A BROKEN PROVERB.

"YOU CAN'T TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS,"

A Writer Disproves the Dictum-"Old Dogs" Who Are Constantly Adding to Their Stock of Knowledge-The Behindthe-Times People.

"You can't teach an old dog new tricks." That's what you say at the age of 45 or 50, or 55, when you think that the bloom is content and satisfaction of your nearest of kin, who love you well, and the dollars you will leave them better.

But, sir, you have no business to call yourself "an old dog" of any sex or persuasion. You should be ashamed to term yourself a hitle lower than an angel, or at least little lower, we will say, than a second hand angel; worse he's to you!

You are saying now to yourself, and you are saying if every day, that the time is over for you to learn as ething new or do anything new, and for that, matter think or enjoy anything new, myo the last neighbor-hood or valle stattle and goods, which you do enjoy to west as any other old woman. Your boundary of your own life in your mind is to lead be decreasely morning to the town or village table center, and in summer say yourself on many receive box, and in winter wante yourself by the grocery stove, or somebody astrono, and there make and scrape over and your at all the old bones of conversation and goodp that you have gnawed over for the last live, ben or twenty years, dating from the time when you thought it the proper ching to commence becoming an old man, and make it your principal business to sniff and small and doct fruit with the new fangled ways of the rising generation, who are learning new tricks and don't suit you at all, because they do not dress or dance or travel in all respects in the same rut you did when you were what you called yourself a young man, although their you had commenced to fee ilize, a so racmy men, and women do who e bodles are 25 years old, if, indeed, they were not partially feedls and remments of, say the Mideone period, when they

OLD DOGS STILL LEARNING.

Sir, you are a dog of you maist on calling yourself such who can learn new tricks. Gladstone is over 79, and rules Encland because have always necesing tricks. Bismurek is over 70, and rap a commany, and today is I neming new tricks. The hescope, who bosses the ensultant of this planes, is over 70, and never leaves in decrees for cutting through rock or and these seconds occur. Ericason is 50, 17 not over, and as by an means through with new sugardal means for making little ships overcome big man, on the principle that a warp may string an ox nearly to death, and two wasse, or from a cost, ired hied with guns powerful or any least laving their shot sent to the right cine, can shit the biggest og of a cuip in the world overloaded with men and overweighted with eleven inch iron armor. Leacher, are haver let up until over ticket office, when suddenly a band of men to, and he maght bear in Plymouth rode into the inclosure and began discharging church public yet had no learned a few new tricks in the net of keeping young, which

thou midea of it the facility to learn. You see, sur, ther some old do is can learn new tricks, and lower on burning them, so the mind young is a keep the bedy young, and non-proof of the transport may see any time afternoon on Brandway men of 50 or 60 who look as young and are as young, fresh, active and vigorous in body and mind, and even more so, than you were at 40, when you really commenced to grow old, because you thought you were at or near the down hill side of life; and, being of what the world calls "middle age," it was about time to commonce preparations for cliding down the vale of years and tobogganing your coffin into the

It's not the young dogs, sir, who always learn new tricks. Indeed it's the young ones who are generally inclined to learn the old the participants. Among the people it was tricks practiced by the old dogs and learned the general impression, and I have never b 7 these old dogs from dogs still older belon Ting to a generation before you were contract. d for, planted out and manufactured. A CHANGE OF CROPS.

Like ve ur old farmer, who farms just as his father termed before him, only because his father fa, wed that way and thereby left him as a lone van over worked, farmed out, much and create more of a panic than by ever tilled soil, weich obstinably and in a killing people in cold block, and hence their rightsons nort of vay wouldn't raise wheat, forays were always attended with a great and will raise only weeds, because nature needs what you call "weeds" or a change of victims,—St. Paul Globe, crops for a time in order to rectore to the soil

what a needs to rate wheat.

Or, like your embeddeed, unimproved, lag behind the times out dog doctor, who insists on language carto the tone pill, forty horse power "heroic treatment." kill or cure stom- Of course, a slow going old world people nch elements, hower containing process com-mon forty years ago, when men and women thought an emergetic cleansing of the digestive apparatus na necessary every spring as their rough and tumble spring house clean-ing-your old dog doctor who scorns the about every filteen years gives new names to old complaints, and administers for the same inexpensive and harmless bread pills with even better results and also higher charges ant for the latter to visit her at her house. per visit, provided the brend pill is accompanied by a stylish doctor's buggy, with a black boy in buttons to hold the reins while the doctor with new tricks is prescribing, if not flirting with the sick lady inside, who imagines she is sick if there's a young and her house, and who manages to live and endure life by means of his assistance, added to that of the handsome and recently called young bachelor minister, who with spiritual consolution alternates with the wheaten ma-

teria medica la keeplug her alive. Sir, these are some new tricks. These are the advantages of learning and practicing them, and all the new ones are not yet exhausted. There are lots more coming.— Prentice Mulloyd in can Francisco Chroniele.

Criticizing Performers by Vote.

Not satisfied with the usual signs of applans or disapproval of the performers by the parrons of the new theatre at Constantinogle, Turkey, the director of the French opera company new playing there has con-ferred upon the public the right of voting upon the merits of the members of the company, stal maintains that he is entitled to cancel any construct if the votes of the public show a majority against the fulfillment of his obligations. If he wants to get rid of any nctor or other employe to whem he is bound | phia Press. by contines, he has the public informed beforeigns as to the mature of the response he expects, and the voting takes place between the acts Those visitors only are conceded the right to vote who have reserved seats or boxes, as they are more easily influenced than the promiseuous and paying public of the lower priced seats. Each critic has ten votes. A seags has and a forcign singer were voted out by majorities of about 50 to 1.—Foreign Letter.

READING THE HUMAN FACE.

The Character Generally Drawn Upon It in Unmistakable Lines.

Every one knows that men's passions, propensities and peculiarities, as well as their callings, are reflected in their faces, but it is only the few who have made the study of physiognomy an especial pursuit who are gifted with the power of reading those faces. Judges who have served long terms on the bench, lawyers in large practice and doctors of eminence possess the power of interpreting physiognomies more largely than other people. But any one can acquire the rudiments of the art by dint of study.

about all off the eye of life, that it's nearly all up with you, and that about all the object you have in living is to prepare for disguise is torn off and the face tells the true dying, and shuffle in your old shoes out of story of the spirit inside the body. One only life as quietly as possible-possibly to the needs to visit the penitentiary to realize how undeniably vice write its sign manual on the features. It is not the drunkard only whose red nose, flabby cheeks and rheamy eyes betray him; it is the sensualist whose vice is read in his lips, the knave whose propensity is revealed by the shape of his mouth, the "dog." You are a man, or a fragment of man of violence who is surrendered by his one, and being a man, you are, of course, but eyes. An experienced detective or a trained jailor seldom needs to ask the crime of which his prisoner was guilty. He can tell it by

> It is quite evident that in the future the study of phsiognomy is going to be pursued more vigorously than it has been. As a means of preventing crime, it may prove invaluable. How constantly do we hear of men "falling from grace," as the phrase goes! Yet these men must have carried their crime in their face for a long time. If any one had been able to read their features the mischief might have been averted. How often are we assured that this or that criminal enjoyed the perfect confidence of his employers and the public till the very day of his detection; an expert physiognomist would probably have spotted him long before. Again, face reading might be turned to fine account in business. It is well known that every man's face is more or less stamped by the pursuit he follows. An experienced observer can generally detect a lawyer, or a doctor, or a merchant, or a clerk, or a mechanic, or a elergyman, by merely studying his face.

The study might be carried much further. The same rule which enables an observer to distinguish a lawyer from a merchant will, when followed out, enable keen eyes to separate able lawyers from lawyers who are incompetent, merchants who are going to make a fortune from merchants who are going to fail. Men often carry their destinies as well as their character in their faces. Indeed, the former depends so largely upon the latter that it would be singular if it were otherwise. Women, too, will be able to discriminate among their lovers, and to pick out the man who will make a good busband from one who will have to be dragged into a divorce court. All the advantages which Fowler mistakenly told us we were going to derive from the study of phrenology we may possibly gain from the older and more mysterious science of face reading.—San Francisco Call.

A Story of Jesse James. "Now that I am on the subject of trotting." said Secretary Hall, of Detroit, in the rotunda of the Merchants', "I am reminded of an incident that took place in 1875 at the Kansas City meeting. There were several thousand people congregated in the vicinity of the firearms apparently right into the crowd. As they expected, there was a general scattering, and ere the people collected their senses the ticket man had been overpowered and his cash box, containing about \$1,200, taken away by the members of the shooting party, who turned out to be members of the Jesse James gang. Rewards were offered for the detection and arrest of the perpetrators, but nothing ever came of it.

"The next summer, one day while traveling along the road toward Independence Mission, I met a single horseman, and we soon became engaged in conversation. We did not exchange cards or names, but rode along into the town on pretty good terms, and a few moments after we separated I learned that my companion was none other than the notorious Jesse James himself. It was his crowd that had robbed my ticket seller a year before, but I did not recognize him as one of heard it contradicted from a reliable source, that Jesse James scorned to enact the role of n highwayman when a single person was concerned, but took a delight in frightening large crowds when in search of booty. His men knew that shooting over the heads of the spectators would alarm them fully as deal of noise, but little violence toward their

Divorces in Paris.

Chicago has a proverbial reputation here for the multiplicity of its divorces and the expedition with which they are obtained. cannot be expected to compete with you on that score. But I doubt if ever divorces were granted for more grotesque reasons than here in Paris. Here, for example, is a divorce granted to a man for no other reason than that his wife would not let him read all milder methods of the new schools, which the letters she wrote and received. A companion case is that of a woman who got a diverce from her husband because he objected to her having a lover, and made it unpleas-Apparently these are considered good and sufficient reasons, for they excite no comment on the part of the public. In Marseilles a man has just been allowed a divorce because his wife refused to give him the money sho earned by taking in sewing. In Lyons a good looking medicine man within a mile of | divorce was based on the inability of the couple to agree as to the training of their children. And so it goes on. The number of divorces granted and the frivolity of the grounds on which they are based increase daily .- Paris Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Intelligent Coroner's Juries.

"Death from delirium tremens resulting from accidental causes," was the remarkable verdict returned by a coroner's jury in this city the other day. This is not the only hu-morous specimen which Mr. Ashbridge can point to on the dockets of his office. A young man in the last stages of pulmonary disease killed himself with prussic acid. Dr. Formad remarked at the inquest:

"He only accelerated his death, which must surely have come from consumption in a very few weeks."

The intelligent six good men and true in the jury box astounded the coroner by arriving at this verdict: "Death from consumption, accelerated by prussic acid."-Philadel-

Large Birds Becoming Extinct.

The large birds, like the other large animals, are steadily going, and all may soon disappear from the earth. It is believed that the lammergeyer, or Alpine vulture, has just become completely extinct in Switzerland, a solitary female specimen, which has dwelt on the Biotchhorn during the last twenty-live years, having at last fallen a victim to poison.—Boston Budget.

A CHAPTER ON GEESE.

STUPID BIRDS, BUT WITH MANY IN-TERESTING POINTS.

Why the New Jersey Farmer Keeps Geese-An Old G mder's Role of "Probabilities"-Scene at a Goose Plucking, The Fowl's Fortitude.

"May be you have often noticed," said a dealer in feathers, "that some farmers keep goese year in and year out, let them have the run of the farm, and seem to show them all kinds of consideration, yet are giways swearing that they are the biggest nuisance that it could be possible to have around. If you have noticed that peculiarity in the daily rounds of the husbandman, you have doubt-less also wondered why in blazes the farmer kept such unisances around his premises. 1 used to wonder why it was myself, but I never found out the reason until one day last summer. I was out on a Jersey farm, spending my vacation. The farmer had a big flock of geese, and he was eternally throwing the most hefty kind of Jersey cass words at them. One day I sat on the farmer's piazza talking with him. The geese were placifly eropping grass down along the road, a great big gander leading them on. Peace, tranquility and contentment spoke in every movement the lawn destroying bipeds made.

"There wasn't a cloud in the sky. The farmer's men were working without much apparent vim at raking and loading bay down in a meadow not far away. Suddenly the old gander poked up his head, gave voice to a peculiar squawk, lifted his wings and started off on a run as fast as his Lig web feet would let him go. All the goese poked up their necks at the sound of the gunder's voice, lifted their wings, and with a chorus of noises that only a flock of geese enn produce, started after the gander as tight as they could wabble. The gander ran may be twenty yards, and then, with a wild shriek, he took wing and flew in the direction of a pond a short distance from the road. The rate and distinct steps belonging to this won-goese raised and flow after him, filling the derful dance. It begins by a couple interlacair with their discordant cries. Camber and , ing arms lightly, and moving up and down geese alighted in the pond, where they all the cleared space. Then they stand feeling gathered in a banch, held a consultation or each other, hand on hips; there are a few congratulatory confab in a subdued chorns | slow steps, reminding one of the little (about of cackles, and went through all sorts of maneuvers on the good for a time, when they separated and swam about as placinly as they had been feeding a few minutes be-

"At the first movement of the gauder when he broke the tranquility of the feeding | rollicking. In carious contrast to the to his feet, and as he turned toward the

" 'There's them dinged hayin' hands workget that hay in, an' here we're goin' to be Barley" and "The Green Fields of America," ketched in a tearin' old shower in less'n an | -Magazine of Art, hour, or else there hain't no use in keepin'

"The farmer hurried down to the meadow, had passed I saw clouds banking themselves | mileon at Monte Carlo, I i soled at her comin the horizon, and presently the mutter of what astonished at the remark, but she distant thunder was heard among them, remarks somethin carried and so designed of The farmer was right. In an hour's time | the small piece of money that I gave it to one of the hardest thunder storms I over saw | her and rubbed her home for duck, put the was raging over that part of New Jersey, | money on 14 and -loat. It what he stronge 4 him posted on the weather.

*When I git up in the mornin' an' see them I remember an experience once in America geese out on the pond a-divin' an' a-dressin' of the same kind, but it was not for a tip down their feathers as if they was gettin' that the image was rubbed. A trient or ready to go to some party or other, I know told me to rub the hump or a handback w. that we're sure of clear, warm, dry weather, an' I make my calc'lations 'cordin'ly. If they hain't n-dressia' of themselves much, thought I would try it; so, shipping up Lebut act kinder as if it wasn't o' much account | hind a little hunchback who was go a sprucin' up, then I keep my eye on 'em. | through the corridor of a promisem hour That's a warnin' that we're in danger of a | Washington, I precented to be taking or : spell o' weather. If the geese quits the pond an' don't go back much through the day, i deathy, as it were, let that hand his the know that the danger holds, an' I git ready have black and thus rub the money on the for a set rain of a day or so. If they feed incay lump. But, alast the man turned along awhile and waddle back to the pond around and I had to apoligize for thus are inkinder chipper like, and go to dressin' them-selves and divin', then I'm pooty sartin' that Of course I knew then that no luck would they won't be no set rain commencial that come from the contact of the morey will day. If the geese gits up all of a suddent | the hump and so did not put any on the an' tears around like ye see 'em this after- | races and perious saved by it. But at Hours noon, then there's a shower comin', an' it's Carlo it seems to be revers 1, for you, with a-comin' fast, ye kin bet.'

they were in Halifax. They are their | Cor. Courier-Journal. weather prognosticator, and they believe in 'em as firmly as they do in the making of applejack. This farmer told me another family Sonator Mighons was at the Capitol the thing about these geese weather signals. If a time other day, and he took, as a nat, his said that when they prophesy a storm the lanch of hot buckwheat cake a Malacro lan sounds they make are not like their cries at dandy as to his fastes. He wears a close a any other time. Consequently the farmers a hady's, and his overguitars are knik, in are never fooled by the cries of a flock of coas is bell shaped, and his linear is aim? goese that may rise in the air from a place fine as cambrie. He is at thin as a rade me where they were out of zight, if the rise has his frame is made up of home, brain a been caused by any fright the geese may muscle. He is as particular as to his cutar have been subjected to. An expert render of as to his dress, and when he was in the rengoose signals can tell the frightened cry ate he was the horror of both pages and from the prophetic shrick as far as he can waiters.

"Never saw a goose plucking, hey? Well, bones are as could as a diminutive hely's it isn't a sight that would give you much | and his brain is so active that it ents all the pleasure. On the day set for stripping goese | firsh off his frame. He roems this winter to of their feathers they are entired into some be thinner than ever, and be shines out in airtight outhouse. The pickers, who are atrange contrast to his handsome wife. Mrs. always women, go among the geese with Mahone watches Billy with care, and, like their heads and faces entirely covered with Mrs. Legan and the general, she was with hoods fastened around the neck with a shier him during a part of his mulitary career. string. There are holes for the eyes, and There was no southern officer braver than also little holes at the nose for fresh air. Gen. Mahone, and the marrow of his bones is From the neck down the picker is covered | made up of courage. At the battle of Bull with a glazed musica garment, to which no Rnu Mrs. Mahone stopped a few miles off, feathers or down will adhere. The pickers | watching the smoke and hearing the thunsit on low stools around a large and perfectly der, when the report came to her that her dry tub. There is generally a man or boy in husband was wounded. A moment later the neighborhood who is an expert at getting | came Mahone's servant to tell her his masthe goose ready for picking. Everybody can't | ter's wound was not dangerous, and that the do that. The wings of the goose have to be shell had only ripped open his flesh. Mrs. locked together by a poculiar arrangement. Mahone would not believe the messenger's of the two near the shoulders, and while story. She wept as she said: "It cannot be they are not tied or fastened in any true. My dear will never have a flesh wound, other way, the lock is such that no goose can for there is no flesh on little Billy Mahone. unlock it without aid. The feet are tied to- -Frank G. Carpenter in New York World, gether with broad bands of soft muslin. When a goose is thus made helpless it is taken on the picker's lap, and she placks the feathers out rapidly but with such skill that she seldom breaks the skin or causes blood to follow. The air is kept full of feathers during the process, all of which settle in the big tub at last. Before beginning on a goose the picker brushes the feathers back the wrong way, so that she can see the skin. An expert can tell at a glance, by the color of the skin, whether she must exercise more than ordinary care in plucking it, or whether it is not better to let the goose go without plucking at that time. In every case the picker must be careful and not pluck the feathers too close in under the wings. If a goose has been improperly picked in that respect the wings will drop and drag on the ground. All through this process of yanking the feathers out of a goose's body, not a sound of complaint or cry of pain is heard from the goose. They submit with a solemnity which would be laughable if it were not for the evident fortitude that goes with it."- New York Sun.

The Chinamen in New York are said to send home over \$150,000 a year.

THE LIGHT HEARTED INISH.

The Love of Dancing Said to Be Inborn in the Irish Nation.

The dancing master still plies his trade in the Ireland of today, despite the fact that polities occupies the mind of the Leishman to an absorbing extent. In the prosperous, or comparatively prosperous, middaed and southern comptles the squeak of a eracked ficidle is a pleasant cound, setting young hearts beating and young feet tanging the ground, and insuring a hearty w. frome for the fiddler, who is drawn to the house maid a hubbub of sounds, of which the do of backing is not the tear! noisy, for the does have a consitive car for name, and the very spect of the battered old filldle care etation schining and tarking in the delight of autopation.

The opportunity for a damm is one delightedly availed of. The fiblier, having being duly refreshed and having unland and himself of the pack of news he generally, earlies -by the way, the protession in Irohand is usually recruited from the confered the blind -sents himself in a commanding position and strikes up a juyor a real. If it by whiteter, the dance is held in the hitchests if nummer, an adjournment is unde to the gracesward before the door. Comple after court take the floor, and the tireless fid ther works his arm unceasingly till the meon is high in the sky and it is time for early river; to be

The Irish love dancing, and there is no pleasanter sight than a well danced jig, or real, or hempipe, all performed with a solennity belitting the people, for they are a reascerious race than they generally have ere in for. No stately minute or court dance was ever carried out with the solumn some of respondbillity belonging to na Irish jigg the declaring be finded and the eyes quelmeeps for an occerti-

licels strike the ground, and the value, a "more power" of the audience, the dance is conducted in silence.

Is must be the responsibility of the steps which causes the corionscess, and one is not surprised, for there are as many as 200 mpathart with which the thrush begins her song! then they warm to the work, and selection and retreat, and turn each other averagely represented arms, the girl with ther her tree one side and the prettiest modest been la flock, my friend, the farmer, arose quickly occases of the dancing, the made is of the brickiest and merrie tens every one know who has bourd on Irish jig-and who has not? The names are very often printly, ex, in as if they had all the rest of the year to for instance. "The Wind That ishakes the

Luck in a Runchback.

"I will let you rub my hamp with your spurred up the men, and lent a hearty hand | gold if you give me a trane," said a humphimself at the hay. Before many minutes | backed gad to me one right in the cambling and it caught the last load of the old man's laces of dipping that I ever encountered in hay in transit. After supper that night I all my European travels, yet there are three questioned my host on the goese, and found or four humphacks who are habitues of the that the reason he kept them was to keep | gambling sulcon at Monte Carlo, and who nim posted on the weather.

"They hain't never failed me yet, he said."

"They hain't never failed me yet, he said."

the knowledge of the unforcement, rub your "So you need never wonder why some reconst the many very often, and farmers keep geese around, and still wish least they tell me so, the person wins.—Their

Mahone does not weigh 100 pounds. His

A Grass Eating Turtle. We have on the Mojave desert a turtle that cats grass. It lives in holes in the sand, which it makes to escape the intense heat of the sun. You may take a stick and get them out. They are the Xerobates Agassizii, just lately named for the great naturalist, a very pretty turtle that gets on good feeding to be about ten inches long and to weigh six to eight pounds. A woman down on the desert last summer where I was had eight or ten of them in an open pen, which she was fattening to eat. They ate grass like horses. When these turtles get fat, as they quickly do on the grass, they beat all the frogs or roast turkeys you ever ate. An ordinary one of these is worth \$3 or \$4.- Naturalist in San Francisco Examiner.

The Coroner's Verdiet.

A man in a western town hanged himself to a bed post by his suspenders. The coroner's jury, which was composed of mothers, decided that the "deceased came to his death by coming home drunk and mistaking himself for his pants."-Chicago Herald.

The Plattemouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILYANDWEEKLY EDITIONS.

Year 1888

Will be one during which the subjects of national interest and importance will be strongly agitated and the election of a President will take place. The people of Cass County who would like to learn of

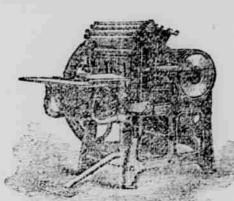
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of this year and would keep space with the times should

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