Keeping Up Appearances -- Warning Against Face Powders-Social America in 1850-Economy-A Girl's Education. The Nightcap-Household Hints.

Most finely organized women are so susceptible to the quality of the moral atmosphere that their very personality alters with their conditions. They are eloquent in one presence and dumb in another, quite irrespective of their likings or dislikings. In the warmth of sympathy, of interest and approval, even in the comfortable medium of a decent civility, they flower out into variety and a gracious agreeableness. In the chill of indifference or a tolerant silence, their mental powers shrink into torpor; they have nothing to say, and if, from a sense of loyalty to the domestic idea, they try to make talk, they are tacitly informed that they succeed in being tiresome

No unequal struggle is more courageous or more pathetic than the effort of a middle aged wife to conceal from herself that the debonair lover of her prime, her Gratiano, so gay, so airy, speaking his infinite deal of nothing, is converted into the silent boor of her meridian. The tenderer and more conscientious the woman, the more ready is she to excuse, but the more she suffers. When Gratiano comes home at night with heavy step and heavier countenance, bidding her a scant good evening, sitting silent through dinner, and, by way of post-prandial entertainment, falling asleep in his chair, burying himself in the magazines or spreading out his business papers and working at them with a conscious "See how I am ready to slave myself to death for you!" in every flirt of the pen, she says to herself (and to the world, where he needs defense) that he is worn out with work end anxiety, that he is smallest girl child was rigged out in the absorbed in the pious task of providing for her future and the children's, in case he should fall a martyr to his domestic devotion, and that she must not mind his morose ness, which is simply nervous exhaustion for which he is not responsible.

But she is not deceived. She knows that he owes her something more and higher than the "heaping up dust from year to year." She knows that the evenings and Sundays and the holidays ought to belong to them together, to be used in the building up of the home, which is so much more than the house. She knows that no matter how hard he may have worked, and how much he may have worried, he has met pleasant experiences, seen pleasant faces, had some variety of feeling in every day's round to relieve its monotony, and leave him fresher than any twilight hour finds her. The difference is that he makes of his weariness a fortress, intrenched behind which he may comfortably and safely defy all conjugal and social claims, while she turns her fatigue into a means of grace, reproves herself for self indulgence in longing to yield to it, and goes out to do the social duty that cannot be shirked, or sits reading or working in the room with her oppressor, infinitely lonely in either case..

It is right that a man should secure a competence for wife and child, who without him might eat the bitter bread of poverty. But if he cheats their present of all that makes it worth having, for the sake of a future that | doors let in so much air that there was very may never come, he is guilty of a folly that is cruelty. They are dependent on him for their daily joy as much as for their daily bread. To supply the one, he has no right to pretend to himself that he may stint the other. The police reports of wife beatings and wife tormentings are too horrible to be read. But that brutality, born of thoughtlessness and selfishness, which deprives the wife of the moral oxygen that is her right, which keeps her in the devitalized air of indifference, is a greater wrong, because the victim is more sensitive and the tyrant more enlightened.—Harper's Bazar.

Keeping Up Appearances.

Some hypocrisy there may be in keeping up appearances. The last sacrifices may be made to keep up the parlor with a show of well doing, while the kitchen may be a pig pen. A tasteful, rather expensive, cloak or gown may hide unclean and tattered clothing beneath. An improvident family manages to maintain a carriage with some show before the community, while the debts of the family would more than eat up its possessions if some way were not devised to evade the sheriff. Grocers and other merchants are laid under contribution to help maintain families beyond their actual means, The man who piles up firewood will take pains to place the sticks with the sawed edges outward, that the front surface of the pile may appear well. And so it goes throughout life. This may all be hypocrisy, in great or small

degree; but, after all, it means something deeper. People do not love to be hypocrites, unless we except the few Uriah Heeps. There is no amusement in deceiving anybody but yourself for the sake of decentaione. Beneath all this are more ultimate actuating motives. Respectability is aimed at, because it is a good thing; well doing is assumed be-cause it is desirable. The handsomest garment is placed in sight because beauty is one of the great additions to modern life. "Assume a virtue if you have it not," said Hamlet. So, in our age, when well doing is not universal, when elegance and beauty and luxury are not common to all, their ownership is pretended; and they will continue to be assumed until that day when we shall all give up the pursuit of ideals, or be honestly satisfied with our efforts to attain them .-Good Housekeeping.

Penny Wisdom and Pound Foolishness.

Economy only ceases to be admirable when it goes too far and verges on stinginess, and then it is very apt to defeat its own desires. The boarding house keeper who doles out two towels and two napkins a week spends more than she economizes. The linen loses more by the hard scrubbing it must sustain to be made clean than is saved in laundry work by the reduction of the number of

Common sense is the measure by which economy must be conducted. The guarding against unnecessary wear and tear, the mending of tiny holes and worn places as soon as they are perceptible, the stitch in time that saves nine, the changing about of rugs that they may wear evenly, the making over of old clothes, the skillful disposition of remnants, the watching for such little leaks as the throwing away of soup stock or the neglect to sift the ashes-all this attention to apparent trivialities only becomes misplaced when it withdraws the mind from higher objects, and binds it down to a mechanical round that leaves room for nothing but petty details. Economy must appear in not wasting nerve force and brain tissue for inadequate cause as well as in the avoidance of material extravagance.-Christine Terhuno Herrick in Harper's Bazar.

Warning Against Face Powders. Use no face powders that are not starch or rice powders, and second, use no face pow-ders that contain lead, zine, bismuth, arsenie

WOMAN AND HOME.

*Beauty masks," "complexion balms,"
"medicated pastes," blooms of youth, beauty
or loveliness, "Lola Montez secrets," not one
is good in any respect. The very best is
without value. From this they range down
to the depths of injurious and ghoulish agtion. The best consist of an oil, fat or glycerine, with some perfume and a trifle of gum benzoin, camphor or other drying substances. These are simply nasty. Their action is the same as of lard or butter smeared thickly over the face of the user. The rest are dangerous as well as disgusting. They contain the same ingredients as the face powders denounced and are even more pernicious in their action. Lead colic, lead paralysis, mercurial ulcers, arsenic sores, boils, carbuncles, abscesses, putrid glands, salivation, sudden baldness and even more serious ills can be traced to their use, and will invariably accompany that use as long as the human body remains as it is to-

Of the rouge preparations, those made from cochineal and madder are harmless. All others are bad, very bad, and horrible. The "cau de vinaigre," "rouge vinaigre," "cam-phor wine," "red pepper wash," "capsicum elixir" and the like, which depend for their effect upon irritating the nerve corpuscies, are unobjectional to the physician and chemist. The new preparations, which are solutions of aniline and other coal tar colors, are poisonous and should be prohibited by law.-American Analyst.

Social America in 1850.

The furniture, of city houses especially, often costly enough, was almost without exception dreadful. The carpets, of enormous patterns and discordant colors and the furniture of excessively varnished rosewood, or some like material, and always in "sets," were things to shudder at. The costumes of the women were in keeping with the houses. Not only did the ladies wear long trousers of some white material, that came so low that it was impossible for the wearers to walk without getting them in dust or mire, but the

The ladies' boots, made usually of cloth, were heelless, laced at the side, and came not quite to the ankle bone; while the one button gloves left the wrist entirely bare. The nearer the female forehead reached to the back of the head the lovelier, many even shaving the central portion to enhance their "beauty." Any hair that was golden or yellow was thought almost a deformity, and a girl with sunny tresses was looked upon as hideous, was taunted as a "red head," and generally used a lead comb or some wash to make her golden tresses conform as nearly as possible to the prevailing standard.

All women plastered their hair in a hard, flat mass tight to the skull, with bandoline or some other mucilaginous substance, as low down as the ears, and then had it twisted in stiff, wire like spirals, or puffed out like blinders.—Poston Herald.

Nighteaps Injurious.

Nightcaps as an article of dress, except in antiquated farces and amateur theatricals, have gone out of fashion. Their universal use by our forefathers and foremothers may, perhaps, be safely attributed to the fact that in the good old times sleeping apartments were uncommonly draughty. Ill fitting window sashes, large chimneys and antediluvian good reason for protecting the head from the consequences of too much ventilation. Nowadays the headgear appropriate for night use has become obsolute, so that it will cause no painful shock when the public are informed by the voice of medical authority that the use of nightcaps is actually injurious. "A man," we are told, "might as well sleep in his boots as in a cap." We are not aware that even if a person did commit the former enormity any dreadful effects on his health would infallibly follow, whatever might be the results to his bed linen. Still, medical science is pretty safe in running a tilt against nightcaps, for the simple reason that it is hardly anybody's interest to defend them.— London News.

A Girl's Education.

I think a girl's education begins in the cradle. Who can say how early she discerns what she has no speech to utter-sees, for instance, whether the people around her are self controlled, patient and sweet, or the sad reverse! I wonder how many months old a girl must be before she would know whether or not she was treated capriciously-whether she was refused a thing when mamma was in one humor and granted the same thing when mamma was in another humor. And do you think your little maid of 3 or 4 fails to notice what are your chief interests in life, whether you are most eager about your clothes or your books or your housekeeping? Does she not perceive whether the poor relation who comes to visit you is welcomed as warmly as is Mrs. Crossus, who drives to your door with her well appointed carriage? In short, though the little damsel has no power to reason, she has keen eyes to see, and your own attitude toward life and life's demands will be educating her, whether you are aware of it or not, even from her cradle.

-Louise Chandler Moulton in Chicago

From Shoulder to Elbow.

"I wonder," writes a fashionable milliner, whether the confirmed wearer of the conventional sleeveless ball dress ever reflects on the fact that arms which look white early in the evening get crimson with exercise? From the shoulder to the elbow is a most treacherous part of a woman's arm. With heat it sometimes turns as crimson as her checks. It | maiden remained persistently seated while is not beautiful then, particularly when she the other girls walked about a great deal and is dressed in white. This only happens with plump beauties; with a slender woman that part of the arm is generally much too thin. I am sure we must be a decaying race, for | chair. except in rare cases dress is now a means of hiding defects rather than of setting off beauty,"-London World.

Woman as an Employe.

When a woman asserts that she does exactly as much as a man, and does it just as well, that is her side of the case. Perhaps the employer, who knows just what the man does, and what the woman does, would be of a different opinion. The trouble seems to be in this, that a woman will do just what she is expected to do, in the regular routine of her employment, and do it well, but that she is not willing to be called on for extra serv-ices outside of her regular employment, whereas a man expects to do as he is told, whether it agrees with his preconceived notions of what his duties were to be or not. -San Francisco Chronicle.

Grain Soup Without Meat.

Here is a grain soup without meat that is recommended. Fry in clarified dripping, or in butter, some carrots, turnips and onions, which are cut in small dice, taking care not to burn them. To two heaping tablespoonfuls of the butter or dripping and each kind of vegetable allow a scant quart of boiling water, a heaping tablespoonful of rice and a bunch of sweet herbs. Boil all the ingredients together for an hour and a half, then ders that contain lead, zine, bismuth, arsenic add salt and pepper to taste, skim off the fat, or mercury. Of the numerous "face masks," add toasted bread cut in dice and serve. This

Invalid's Own Book."

Recipe for Snaps.

This is an excellent recipe for ginger snaps, the "snappishness" being produced by boiling the molasses and then allowing it to cool. Snaps—Boil one pint of molasses, and when it has cooled to about milk warm beat into it one egg and one teacup of butter and lard, mixed and melted, and two tablespoonfuls of ginger. Work in floor enough to make it roll easily, with one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a spoonful of warm water. Roll very thin and bake quickly. Remove from pan carefully. When cold they will snap.— Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

Now that the gardening season is approaching, you will do well to remember that an old can with a small hole punched in the bottom and sunk in the earth beside your pet plant, if filled daily with water and weekly with liquid manure, will help it to a wonderful and delightful growth.

Three Russian women, graduates of medi-cine, have established a hospital for diseases of women at Koschan, Persia. Their experiment has proved completely successful. They are reported to have been consulted by 1,500 patients in the last ten months.

If you would keep your face and hands unwrinkled, use tepid water; very hot or cold water is injurious. Also avoid burying the face in a soft pillow at night, which always produces wrinkles around the eyes.

Basements should never be constructed without an air space between the floor and the earth. If the floor is laid directly on the ground it is sure to be damp. Sub-cellars for this reason alone are very desirable.

dustries for women. The work consists of rubbing the type after it is cast and to the point of polishing, which is done by men. The sun bath is the latest beautifier, and is recommended as the best means of attaining

the Irishman's "middle extreme," wherein a

Type rubbing is one of the best paying in-

woman is neither too fat nor too lean. A slice of raw onion well rubbed over the roots of the hair upon going to bed is one of the very best things for any unwholesome

Women desiring to enter the London Soci ety of Lady Dressmakers have to furnish testimenials of their "social position" as well as

condition of it.

The air of a sick chamber should always be kept so fresh that there will be no perceptible difference upon coming into it from the

It rests with our own hearts whether the four walls of a cottage shall not enshrine as much of bliss as the gorgeous precincts of a

Rubbing the scalp for ten minutes every day with the tips of the fingers is both a preventive and remedy of baldness,

Put meat into a hot oven to roast. If the meat and oven get hot together the meat will be tough and the gravy gray.

There is one instrument that no clever woman ever learned to play on, and that is a

To remove black grease stains from clothing use cold water and soap. Hot water sets Some of the women of Paris have formed a

league for the suppression of impure litera-Don't allow ashes to be put in a wooden

box or barrel. Always have an iron ash can. Divorces would be unknown if there was s much courting after marriage as before.

An old man in love is as helpless as a blind

Sift flour just before you wish to use it.

She Saw the Point.

"That lady," said a Woodward avenue merchant, pointing to a woman who had traded about \$12 worth in ten minutes and was going out, "used to be one of my worst callers. She'd come in almost daily, bother four or five clerks for two hours, and go out without buying a cent's worth." "How did you cure her?"

"Well, I spoke to her in an off hand way one day, and she fired up and said that as long as I kept clerks it was my business to be bothered. Next day I selected ten of the girl clerks, posted 'em as to what to say, and they rung her door bell at intervals of an hour all day and inquired if she wanted a nurse girl. She didn't, and told them so pleasantly enough until the tenth one came.

"'I'd like to know why on earth all you girls come here bothering me when I don't want to hire!

Then she said;

"'Because, ma'am, so long as you keep servants it is your business to be bothered!" was the prompt reply.

"I think she reasoned out the analogy, for she now sits down and buys what she wants and every clerk likes to wait on her."—Detroit Free Press.

A Pretty Girl's Eyes.

Although nonsense may be common in ultra fashionable circles, it is nevertheless often unique. At a recent reception one fair struck pretty poses while in conversation with the gentlemen. Somebody asked why this attractive creature remained in her

"Because she doesn't feel like standing," was the reply.
"Oh, then she is lame."

"No, no. She has upward eyes."

"And what are they?" "Why, she has discovered that her eyes are exceedingly handsome when wide open and looked down into, but when the observer is on a level with them they are not half so charming. It seems to be a peculiarity of her orbs. So she sits down all the while when on exhibition, so that the fellows as they stand before her in conversation must gaze down into her face, and in so doing en-counter her eyes at their best."—New York Sun.

The Objection Easily Obviated. A gentleman of fastidious habits was

lunching at his restaurant the other day, when a stranger came in and sat down at the While eating the slim meal he ordered, the stranger looked across at his well dressed

vis-a-vis and remarked: vis-a-vis and remarked:

"I see you have had celery; will you oblige me with ten cents to pay for some celery, sir?"

"I don't know why I should pay for celery for you, sir," answered the gentleman haughtily; "you are a perfect stranger to me."

"Allow me to introduce myself," cheerfully responded the other, presenting a card. "Now, sir, shall I order the celery, or will you!"

He got it.—Detroit Free Pres

THE BOYS IN GRAY.

WHAT CONFEDERATES HAD TO EAT WHILE IN VIRGINIA.

Cooking Beef in a Camp Kettle-An Over-Polite Soldier-Bread Pudding. The Louisiana Tigers at Malvern Hill. A Vankee's Testament

"Thar was er heap o' difference between the looks o' Johnston's army and Lees," said Plunkett, as he proceeded to fill his pipe with tobacco that Brown had chipped from a plug. "If thar was any gray erbout Lee's army, I never seed it, and er man that didn't have er blue Yankee overcoat and er Yankee canteen, and all these sort o' things, was looked upon as a fresh fellow from home and as

more'n apt to be er conscript. "Johnston's army warn't that way. They didn't have much clothes, but what they did have was Confederate, out and out, and I've seed er 200 pound fellow with er coat and jacket on that looked like they mout er been made for er fellow weighing about 80 pounds, and er little old gray cap that didn't look like it was more'n big enough for er doll babay stuck onto er fellow that had er head as big as er peck measure. It kinder looked like they took pains to give little fellows big clothes and big fellows short clothes.

"You couldn't tell Lee's army from the Yankees, to see them marching erlong; but they wore er dadburned sight better clothes than ever Johnston's army got er hold of-every old soldier knows this-and I b'l'eve Lee's army was eating flour bread er many er time when the other armies vere have on old corn dodgers."

"They didn't none o' 'em have anything to

brag on," suggested Brown. "No," resumed Plunkett, "they didn't none 'o 'em have much to eat, and what they did have warn't fixed up much. The most commonest way for er soldier to cook, though, was to put his beef in er camp kettle and set it by the fire and let it simmer erway there all night, and next morning it would be cooked all to pieces and browned with gravy at the bottom that was good enough for er king to eat. But they'd have changes sometimes, and it's just as I've told you, whenever one fellow started any new way they'd all get at it, and they'd git plum disgusted 'fore they'd stop.

"I knowed er fellow," chimed in Brown, "that was sich er good cook that he liked to have starved himself to death lettin' fellows taste his vittels. But he soon got outen that, He was one o' these here polite kind o' fellows that would invite you to eat with him if you happened up at his meals, and it was right into er fellow's hand to git er meal offen another fellow's rations, till pretty soon it got so that jist before he'd ax you to have some he'd turn erround, so as you'd be sure to see him, and spit in his eating three or four times, and er fellow had to be mighty hungry to eat any o' it after that. He'd tell em that it was jister habit he'd got into, and there was er lots of em that took it up."

"That's so," resumed Plunkett, "whatever one got to doin', there were others that would follow. I never will forget the dish what they called 'bread pudding.' It was er kind o' softening of cold bread and putting molasses into it and then baking er crust on to it: and then there was er kind o' weed

"You are right," agreed Plunkett, "and our boys got er heap o' it, too. But thar was mighty hard times erround thar then, and er fellow couldn't enjoy nothin' what he got. That Chickahominy country was er, mighty bad place, and the weather was hot and the fields and woods got dusty from so much trampin' on 'em; but when it did rain thar was mud to pay for it. If I live er thousand years I'll never forget the last day o' the seven days fight erround Richmond. The seven days fight erround Richmond. The last fight was at night, or late in the afternoon and night. It was Malvern Hill, and last fight want on till erbout 10 at night, and er bad place, and you never seed the lightning come noways nigh lighting up the top o' that hill, and time after time, and regiment after regiment of our boys tried to get to the top o' the hill and stop 'em; but they couldn't and thar was many a good soldier that gave up his life that night and died in darkness, with the rain falling down in his face, that there has never been er word said

erbout in books, and never will be. "What was called the Louisiana Tigers went closer to the guns on Malvern Hill than any others, and they came mighty nigh bo-ing all killed there. Maj. Wheat, the officer what led 'em, went nearer to the guns than any other man, and was shot down, and as he fell he hollered out to 'em, 'Don't let 'em get me, boys!' and then there was a rush made to secure the body, and there was a hand to hand fight till two men caught the dead officer by the legs and run down the hill with him. The next battle finished 'end up and they were disbanded, only erbout twelve or thirteen of them being left, and I

have never heard of them since. "But thar hain't no use in my talking erbout things erway off yander in Virginia. when I can look right out the window here and see the ground where there was jist as hard fighting done as there was anywhere. I was over in the field there today, and as the plow would go erlong and turn up the dirt I could find an old piece of Sherman's shells every now and then. It looks like we never will get the balls outen the ground, for every time you plow it and jist wait till er shower of rain comes and sorter settle it down, the dirt will wash offen the balls and leave 'em where you can see 'em. This is the way it's been ever since the war, and it looks to me like there has been more balls and pieces of shell picked up offen that ground than it would take to run er good sized war, and they didn't fight there but one

"I used to save little things that I'd find, but I've give 'em all erway to strangers that would tell me they wanted mementoes, but I've got a little book there on the table that I've kept and I'm always going to keep till somebody claims it what has er right to it." The old man stopped talking as Brown reached over to a little table in the corner and drew forth a little soiled Testament.

There was nothing that could be seen to identify the owner, owing to its soiled condition. There was a note sheet of paper which had been pasted to the inside back of the book, and there were three or four verses and a name on it, but here is all that can be

In this little book there's a promise that's prec-

And but for that promise my poor heart would

break;
I give it to you and I know you will keep it.
And read it and heed it, for dear mother's sake.
"I got that little book over on the Yankee line the day after the fight, and I'm pretty certain that it belonged to er young Indiana fellow what was killed and buried over there. It was muddy and wet when I got it, and I brought it home and dried it, and I'm going to keep it."—"Sarge" in Atlanta Constitution.

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that growed wild in Virginia that they gathered and biled for vegetables—I forget the name o' it now, but it was erbout as good as poke salad." "McClellan's army had better eatin' than most o' folks at home," said Brown. The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILY AND WEEKLY 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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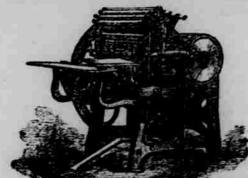
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