

TWO POINTS OF WARNING

SUGGESTED IN CONNECTION WITH LOUISA M. ALCOTT'S CAREER.

Why Was So Valuable a Life Cut Off So Early?—Excess of Toil—Expenditures and Income—The Perils of Abundant Work.

It is rare to see a woman who, if, tried by her own standard and that of those immediately around her, has led a nobler or more completely satisfactory life than Louisa Alcott. But since we ought never to be satisfied either with ourselves or with anybody else, and since one of the chief uses of the study of fine character is to discover wherein it could be yet finer, there is always a lesson to be drawn from the very limitations of each career.

First it is fair to ask why this valuable life was cut off so early—at 55 instead of 88, this last being her father's term of years. Was it not because she burned the candle too desperately, while he burned calmly and at times even feebly? Of late years she has suffered repeatedly, it is stated, from nervous prostration and other disorders coming from excess of work.

When he was comparatively poor and unknown he could write masterpieces; when he had achieved fame and fortune, and acquired the habits that come with these, he no longer had the leisure to write them. It is the same with health, time, and life itself. The young girl who earns \$5 by her first published story has an immense sense of wealth; let her cherish it, for she will probably never feel so rich again.

When the writer was planning in the autumn of 1871 to enlist a regiment for the civil war, it occurred to him to invite the celebrated John B. Gough to go as chaplain, since his personal magnetism and eloquence, although he was not a clergyman, would be felt through the whole Union army.

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After these had been tried and convicted, one of the condemned, Tushkoff, escaped from prison, and himself began to propagate the religion of suicide. More than sixty persons in that same locality decided to give themselves up to voluntary death. Whole families—fathers, mothers and children—were included in the number.

The other lesson goes deeper. Miss Alcott's intellectual work itself found a limitation in its grade by reason of its ready abundance. She had the ear of her public; she was, as was said of her, "a benefactor of our households," and perhaps she did it—it is impossible to prove the contrary—the very highest work of which she was capable.

A gentle Jew in the southern country wanted to sell a lot of land to an eastern man. He hit on a new scheme. He bought a couple of boxes of oranges and carted them out to this land and buried them in different parts of the ground. The eastern man wanted to see the land.

"Is it good for oranges?" "Bootiful, bootiful. You never see such bootiful land for oranges." "Got any there?" "Oh, yes; certainly."

RUSSIAN FANATICISM.

HORRIBLE THINGS DONE BY CERTAIN PEASANT DELIBERATE.

A Fanatic Who Preached the End of the World and Advocated Suicide by Starvation—A Mad Band—The Jumpers a Less Harmful Sect.

Not all the fanaticism of Russia goes into political and nihilistic agitation, if the statements made in a recent article in an English review by M. N. Tsakni have a reasonable foundation in truth.

In the province of Perm, beyond the Kama twenty years ago, he says, there was in the depths of the forests an educated peasant, Khodkine, passionately addicted to reading, and spending most of his time over religious books, which he expounded in his own fashion.

"We are ready," they exclaimed. Then, at his command, they began a massacre. The children were first killed and the bodies of the victims buried. Then the survivors decided to resume the fast, but the two fugitives having warned the police, about this time a body of officers was seen approaching.

A few years ago, M. Tsakni says, the monk Palare enjoyed great popularity on the banks of the Volga, and taught that the sole mode of salvation for man was voluntary death.

The mad band set fire to the straw, and the peasant villagers endeavored to extinguish the flames. A terrible struggle followed. The police and the villagers tried to snatch the victims from the fire; but they defended themselves, wrestling with their would-be saviors, throwing them aside and killing themselves with hatchets, shooting all the time, "We die for Christ!" Many of them were saved in spite of themselves, however.

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A less harmful sect existing in the Caucasus and neighboring countries are called Pigoony, or the "Jumpers." They have carried religious ecstasy to the highest point. Their principal apostle calls himself God, and teaches chiefly that, since the end of the world is at hand, all must prepare for it by repentance and purification from past sin by confession to the elect of God.

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A Good Face Preparation.

The fashion of braiding the hair is not very beneficial for the hair nor the health of the child. Many little girls have had chronic headaches which were relieved as soon as the hair was left to flow loose, which is the natural manner.

Those mothers who wish their little girls to have a thick, healthy growth of hair, which will not fall when they become women, should follow these few hints, and they will find their fondest wishes gratified.

Every child should have its own brush and comb, and never under any circumstances use those of another. More cases of scalp disease and dandruff have been developed by the habit of all using the same comb and brush than can be counted.

In many countries the ends of the hair are singed with a candle, and there it is claimed that cutting the hair allows the pigment and other moisture to escape through the hollow hairs, and that singeing only shrivels the hair and keeps the pigment in. I can only say that those people who use that practice are so bald as nations as we are.

Children's eyebrows should always be brushed backward and their eyelashes let strictly alone, only keeping the eyes free from dandruff and inflammation.

"I can do better with bad bills than anybody else," says the manager, "because I employ professional collectors. Collecting is a profession just as much as soliciting and the practice of medicine or law.

"I can tell you one thing. It is not the poor people to whom money comes slowly and by hard knocks that refuse to pay their bills. They will pay when they can. It is the real to do deal beats that give us most trouble—men who could pay, but won't just as long as they can get out of it.

It is not an unusual sight to the inhabitant of the Attakapas prairie to see a house moving along upon wheels. He may look out from his doorway in the evening before retiring and have an unobstructed view before him, but on arising next morning find a house only a few yards distant.

When the Acadian wishes to move his dwelling he goes to his kindred and friends, and gets each to bring over his "work beaves" and a pair of wheels. Two long sills are then placed under the house. The ends of each sill are chained to a pair of wheels.

But when ladies are past the age when the wrinkles are only suspected the following is good to use: Turpentine, 30 drops; rain water, 3 drachms.

But when the wrinkle is an obstinate fact, deep and determined, the only thing to be done is to fill them up with something, and for that purpose the best thing known is a paste, composed thus: Essence of turpentine, 2-3 drachms; gum mastic, 2 ounces; fresh butter, 2 ounces.

Mr. A.—Good morning, Mr. B. I came to see if you will give something toward helping a poor woman down in Cheapstreet, who has a big family of children, and she confined to her bed by sickness.

WITH ARABI PASHA.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF A CONCEALING FAMOUS EGYPTIAN LEADER.

Interviewed by a Journalist, the Exile Tries to "Talk English" a Little While. The Pasha's Two Shy Daughters—Sherbet and Sugar.

And now back came the turbaned peon, inviting us to follow him to the house. As we approached the steps that led up to the veranda we saw looking down upon us from above a tall, large framed man in complete European costume, with the exception of the fez that surmounted his gray head.

I saluted him in French, which he speaks fluently, like most Egyptian and Turkish statesmen. But, somewhat to my surprise, he answered me in English (probably wishing to show how quickly he had learned it, and in English our talk was thenceforth conducted.)

During the conversation which followed we were able to examine more closely the personal appearance of the pasha, who concentrated upon himself for a brief space the attention of the whole world.

His high stature and powerful frame imparted a certain dignity to his appearance at that sight which would have been unobtainable by the nervous impress of all his movements. The slight sternness given to his eyes by the large, overhanging eyebrows was utterly belied by the heavy placidity of the lower face, broadening toward the jaw, and framed in a short, thick, iron gray beard.

His appearance certainly gained nothing by his adoption of that commonly European dress to which so many Orientals unaccountably sacrificed their own picturesque and graceful garb, always losing incalculably by the exchange.

Just at that moment we caught sight of the dusky faces and sparkling eyes of two tiny girls (probably the pasha's children by Cinghese wives) who were peeping at us from behind the screen of matting that masked the doorway leading from the veranda into the house.

Not a single allusion did Arabi make to the events which have connected his name so inseparably with the history of Egypt, and we naturally shrank from touching upon a subject which must necessarily be a sore to him.

Mr. A.—Good morning, Mr. B. I came to see if you will give something toward helping a poor woman down in Cheapstreet, who has a big family of children, and she confined to her bed by sickness.

Mr. B.—Yes, yes, but unfortunately I am awfully short just now. You see that we are going to give the pastor a silver service, and it won't do for me to refuse to give my share; and besides, I am thinking of subscribing something for the new ball club. I'm really sorry for the poor woman, indeed I am; but then you see just how I'm fixed.—Boston Transcript.

The Plattsmouth Herald Daily and Weekly Editions. The 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 Political, Commercial and Social Transactions of this year and would keep pace with the times should

Political, Commercial and Social Transactions

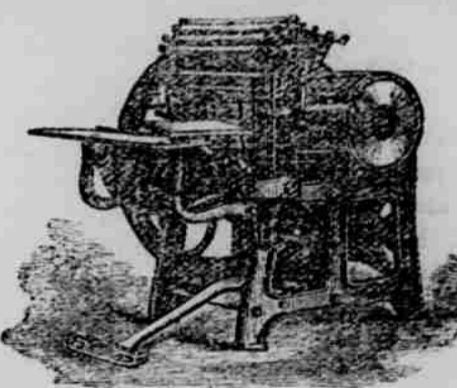
of this year and would keep pace with the times should

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Now while we have the subject before the people we will venture to speak of our

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.