AND HOME.

SOCIAL PURITY AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL ETHICS.

The Old Roof Tree-A Band of Heroines. A Box on the Ear-Southern Women. Fast and Fashionable-Outdoor Cooking Outfit-Hints, Fite.

It has taken the race a long climb through "the slow, mottled, trivial years" for mankind to see that there cannot be two sets of moral laws, one for men and another for women. Even yet people belonging to the gay world laugh such prudery to scorn. And they who preach against Mormonism with holy horror regard evils much more tremendous in their effects with the most aston-Ishing indifference

Many who look upon this question of social purity as at the bottom of all ethics have united to work in the white cross movement, a most worthy association, for "whenever temptations exist a man will bunt for them." In the words of Professor Dowdin, "the saddest ordeni of love is to witness the dimin-Ishing purity and splendor of a star like soul, the clouding over of a heroic nature by a film of dishonor.

That need not be. If appealed to the spirit will command the senses. It will be remembered with thankfulness that never before have there been so many who could stand for the quaint description by Betsy Babbitt: "A good, true, noble man is the best job old nature ever turned off her hands or ever willa man who would wipe away the tears of a habe with a hand soft as a woman's or who would 'die with his feet to the foe.'"

Mr and Mrs. Sonthmayd's teachings to their sons were in effect: "Look upon any woman as a possible mother or sister. If she be weak you must be strong. Never soil the self respect of your young manhood. Nothing can be meaner than for one having power to employ it basely. Live so that you can meet your mother's eye, frank and fearless, every morning of your lives. God never meant that man and woman should have two sets of morals, and the opposite belief is the curse of the world."

As the result of good training, filial and fraternal sentiments will be strongly developed. No words of Carlyle burn with more fire and nerve than those in which he describes his parents: "I have a sacred pride in my peasant father, and would not ex-change him for any king." Of his quaint old mother he was equally proud. In this case, as in others, two characters stamp themselves upon the young life. The nebility or degradation of the father is likely to be reproduced in the son.

The tineage of goodness is as transmissible as that of genius. The latter is a culmination of favorable conditions and qualities which can occur only infrequently The former is the adjustment of life to those ethical laws which are the beatings of that infinite heart from which all life proceeds, It is possible to the majority of civilized

The transmission of great qualities to the son, rather han to the daughter, has been remarked. It could not well be otherwise, The one has had a fair field for the exercise of native powers, the other none. Raphael Trt, but his sister might possibly give to the ately; and when this has not happened, parworld a Transfiguration, if both lived in the Nineteenth century. Caroline Herschel inequally with her brother, and ought to be as famous. After his death, and at the age of 75, she completed the catalogue of stars he had begun.-Hester M. Poole in Good House-

Stay Under the Old Roof Tree,

Sell everything, suffer everything in the way of privation, was a dying parent's advice to children, but keep the house to be together in, whatever befall. It was sound advice. So long as those children, young or old, had a roof, they could suffer and be strong together. Their wants, their deprivations, were their own and not public property. If needs that they must starve, they could starve in silence and dignity, with none but themselves the wiser or the worse. All their little shifts were not subjects of general discussion, their work was not on inspection; strangers were not able to interfere among them, or to sow dissension thereby, or to allegate affection. Close together in the habitual contact of daily life, they could only be bound the more closely in habits of thought, in love, and in mutual concern.

And the roof tree was responsible for it all. The roof tree was the bond and the protector. It took the place of parent; it was a shield and bulwark against the world. No; the experience of scattered and shipwrecked families has everywhere proved that much discomfort, much misery, might have been spared them had they clung together in one home, that those who have a home should keep it, it is their safety in worldly and material comfort. Part with land, part with jewels, part with heirlooms, keepsakes, treasures, but keep the house so long as the sticks and timbers hold together. It is a stronghold, it is a eastle, however poor and old; Warwick castle itself no better for its purposes. It is not merely that "be it ever so humble there's no place like home," but that it is home, the single spot where one reigns, where one is unfettered and fully one's self, where one has one's tools and equipments loosely and at ease about one, where one is at large liberty, where one exists satisfied with the natural love of kin if other love is denied one, a place to retire and withdraw in, to feel exfety and protection in, to live in and at last to die in.—Harper's Bazar.

Noble Band of Herolnes,

Every day I meet working women-women who toil early and late merely to keep alive—women who bear themselves in the world as grass does over which trampling feet are constantly passing-a little crushed, but for the most part brave and bright. They come into the car at night carrying bridles and drop wearily into their seats with sighs that tell how tired they are. They go and come early and late to earn the slender pittance wherewith they keep them-selves in respectable apparel and buy for their families the necessary commodities of the butcher, the baker and the green produce monger. They always look wan and weary, and there is often a dark ring around their eyes that tells of tasks carried far into the night, when more prosperous folks are abed and asleep. They have a spurious gayety about them, something like the picture of a flower, or the reflection of a grate fire in a dim mirror Sometimes they laugh, but I can imagine a tear somewhere in the laugh,

like a rain drop in a rose.

They are a noble band of heroines, the most of them. I like them for their pluck and their sturdy endurance of a hard lot. I like them because they keep right on, and always will, until the old switch engine, Death, scurries them off on the side track. I like them because they never break rank, but keep step even with adversity for a comrade and grim poverty as captain of the brigade. I like them wherever I find them, working in kitchens, with tastes that lie in the parlor, playing on washints with tingers that would grace a piano, delving at incon-

genial occupations because their destiny has been overlooked by good fortune, or because death, or something worse, has denied them a protector. I like them because I feel a fellowship with them in my heart, and know that some day we shall all find our heritage together. No soul that ever yet wrought restiently at its allotted task but what some together No soul that ever yet wrought patiently at its allotted task but what some time found recompense for every tired heart throb and discouraged tear. It won't be hard work always, dear heart .- "Amber" in Chicago Journal.

Have Nothing Concealed.

"Always live so that there's nothing to be found out," writes a matron whose honest, happy face proclaims her a follower of her own advice. This advice is good for any walk of life, and for single as well as married people. But who does not know one or more households in which "Don't tell papa," or "We won't mention this to your father," are phrases of frequent use? What an atmosphere of deceit and equivocation to throw about a child's life, and what must be the consequence of such training! Some women are cowardly by nature, and their first instinct is to conceal anything which would be likely to cause themselves to be reproved or blamed in any way. Other women become so because of administered rebukes. We once knew a man whose pretty little wife never dared tell him how much she paid for the new bonnet and gown, even though they were bought with "the butter and egg money," her own perquisites in the country where she lived. She usually deducted a certain portion from the price paid for each article; and she has even left the new bounet at a neighbor's for a few days after it was bought, till her lord and master should have become reconciled to the new gown. This breaking the matter to him gently was absolutely necessary to save herself from a storm; and, in our opinion, the deceit she practiced will be added to his account in the big book and not to her's.

But there are other things, not so trifling, which are concealed by the husband from the wife or the wife from the husband. The conscience may become dulled or seared, so that it no longer troubles one, but the horror and constant fear of discovery; to say nothing of the pain of the deceit itself to a tender conscience, should be enough to keep one from ever repeating an offense of this sort or committing any other.-Jean Kincaid in Boston Globe.

A Box on the Ear.

One of Browning's most beautiful and pathetic poems, and one intelligible to whomsoever runs, commemorates the act of an old Earl of Arundel, who, having struck his little child on the head, had the picture of himself and the child painted, the child, as he became in after years, imbecile from the effects of that blow. It would be well, we think, for parents, and for all those having children on their bands, to commit these verses to memory, and put the lesson in practice; for the injury done to children by the quick and careless box on the ear that is thought nothing of at the time is something incalculable.

It is impossible to hit a tender child a blow on so delicate an organ as the ear, and one having such close connection with the brain, without doing an evil and unseen work, even when the blow is given with the flat and open hand. The action, it has been fully ascer-tained, has produced violent inflammation in the ear, and running discharges for years; inherited from his father a proclivity toward | blood has been known to follow it immeditial and even total deafness has been the consequence in many instances. Intercranial difherited her father's love for astronomy ficulties of a dangerous type are not at all tions; idiocy has been traced to them; and in more than one case surgically examined it has been found that fatal brain disease has followed a box on the car.—Harper's Weekly.

Work of Southern Women.

As in St. Paul's cathedral, London, on the monument to Christopher Wren, so we can say of the work of southern women: "Look around!" As nothing surpassed her courage, her fortitude, her untiring patience and energy, her persistent effort during the war. so the still greater demand for such virtues after the battle was over, found her as ready and responsive as before. Wherever woman can labor without losing the dignity of womanhood, the women of the south go. In the home, in the school room, at the ledger and the desk, with the needle, the pen, the pen-cil, the brush, in music, in useful and deco-rative art, and all handicrafts where deftness and delicacy supersede physical strength, she is at work; in short, whatever her head and hands find to do, she is doing willingly and uncomplainingly.

Out from the stately homes of wealth and luxury, out from the genial fireside of comfort and thrift, from all ranks of life and degrees of fortune, from the stone mansions of Virginia to the graceful and picturesque villas of Alabama canebrakes and the Mississippi valley, she has gone, at the call of duty, into the rank and file of working women, clad in the invulnerable armor of patient endurance and womanly dignity. And for this she is entitled to sympathy and honor.-Zitella Cocke in American Magazine.

Ultra Fast and Fashionable. There are ultra fast and fashionable women, whose salons are entertaining but not safa. Society is a mosaic, in which the false jewels shine more brightly than the true. An instinctively pure and imperial nature, however, walks through such a salon to repudiate the bad and to extract the good; but how is it for those who are gentle, unsus-pecting, ignorant? How for those who are only half good and open to temptation, which is the position of more than half the world?

The influence of one "ultra fast and fashionable woman," whose principles are ques-tionable, does more injury to society than a thousand essays can tell, and even a woman who has no particular vice, but only an idle love of pleasure, with this desire for a celebrity which is at best questionable, is one of the evil forces which are undermining the social reputation of American women at home and abroad. The presence of bad man-ners, loud, unconventional behavior, is attributed to bad morality, when it is simply a

carelessness of outward appearances. Now, if there were a beginning of home influences, home amusements and home culture, much of this might be obviated .- Mrs. John Sherwood in American Magazine.

Hints Concerning Cleanliness. The cure for sallowness is open air, coarse bread and sunshine. For coarseness, it is the bread and wheat, with plenty of bathing-scrubbing with soap and hot water twice a week at the very least, and underwear changed throughout as often as one bathes. Much is to be said about this changing of body wear, which is next to bathing in importance. I have seen dainty women toss aside cambric and lace soiled with once wearing in street dust, while they were the same body suit of cashmers or cotton by night and day the week through, saturated with insen-sible wastes of the skin. If they bathed midweek the same vest went on again, to return its odors and fluids to the clean, open skin. A clean man or woman should air the person and the inner wear every evening and morn-ing, if the room is warm as it ought to be, or else change under vest and drawers twice or thrice a week. This change and two baths a

An Outdoor Cooking Outfit. Purchase an alcohol lamp with attach ments, four and a half inches diameter by

Get made six tin cups, with wire rim, to fit outside the spirit lamp one upon another, viz: (In nests) to six and a half inches by two inches. Have the seventh tin cup say three inches deep, so as to hold four to six tin plates, nested on top of the cups.

Fit a cover into it tight; this is to be used as a teapot, with a sleve strainer and wire folding handle, around the side of the tenpot.

Fit two tins made of light copper, tinned, over the bottom and top of number seven, meeting in the middle, each one and one-half inches deep inside, and no solder used on bottom, to be used as a dish, or frying pan, with a folding handle. Inclose all in a canvas bag, with a pocket for knives, spoons, and an alcohol bottle.

You will then have a mess outfit complete, taking up little space, by which a good meal for four persons can be prepared on a camp table in the tent, free from wind and rain. -G. W. Pueblo in Detroit Free Press.

Fashionable Boarding House Life.

The life is contemptible. There is nothing real and earnest, nothing manly or womanly in it. It is full of the idleness which invites the satanic whisper. Its perfumed breath is fetid. Its glitter is a sham. Transplanted by a thoughtless husband to the environment which murders the maternal instinct, a young woman lapsing into idleness finds occupation in gossip, relief in admiration, joy in the pique of envious sisters, a dash of ex citement in the knowledge that she has made her husband suspicious and jealous. She taxes his purse that she may outshine the other genteel loafers of the establishment and better equip herself for the enjoyments of flirtations. She becomes the incarnation of selfishness. She loses her own and respect for her husband and thinks willingly of the sweetness of stolen waters. -- Chicago Times.

Mysteries of the Tollet.

I had always thought that Spanish women were coquettes, but they don't begin to compare with the French women in this respect.

The French woman makes a toilet for the bed as naturally as she does for the day time, and that is where she is very wise. The horrors of hair in papers and faces smeared all over with some toilet mess is a condition so dreadful that it should be reserved for the dressing room in the day time with locked doors. A woman in curl papers is an abom ination in the sight of heaven and earth. If were a man I should consider curl papers cause for divorce; and as for crimping pins, they are a step further in the career of vice, although their use is usually short when any thing masculine is about, as they have a horrid fashion of getting into his eyes.-"Bab" in New York Star.

Do you use eggs for frosting? Don't do it. Take five tablespoonfuls of milk, one cup of granulated sugar, flavor nicely with lemon or vanilla, then boil five minutes. Beat it hard until it is cool enough to spread on the cake. The beauty of the frosting is that it is ready to cut as soon as thoroughly cold. It is very nice with cocoanut or grated chocolate stirred in it. When eggs are high it is quite

We all know how soon cheese dries up and is unfit for the table, but this same waste choese can be made as good as new, and very nice looking, by grating it fine on a horse radish grater. Prepare only as much as is needed for immediate use, and you will find it good for anybody.

When a lamp burns poorly boil the metal burner in soda and water. The gummy ac-cumulation from the oil will be removed and the light will burn brilliantly.

Put tea and coffee away in airtight receptacles as soon as they are brought to the house. They lose much of their flavor by standing uncovered.

A few drops of ammonia in a cup of warm rain water, carefully applied with a wet sponge, will remove the spots from paintings Paint on windows can, it is said, be re-

moved by melting some soda in very hot water and washing them with it, using a roft flannel.

A half cupful of ammonia to a pail of water will cleanse hard finished walls nicely. Change the water when it becomes foul.

A good substitute for buttermilk is a thin

batter made of flour and tepid water, and allowed to remain long enough to scour. To remove mildew, rub common yellow soap on the article, then sift starch on that,

rub well and place in the sunshine. To extract ink from wood, scour with sand wet with water and ammonia, then rinse

with strong saleratus water. The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to clean windows, as they leave no

Rub the bottom of the sauce pan with a little butter to prevent the milk from stick-

To remove ink spots, dip the article in pure

nelted tallow, then wash. A smoky ceiling can be cleaned with soda

Use newspapers to polish window glass and

Exposure to the sun will remove scorch

Wash the butter stamp in cold salt water.

Dire Results of Dress Reform. It would be curiously interesting to inquire what has modified the "evils" of our grand-mothers' toilets into the tolerably sensible apparel worn by women in this year of 1888. Perhaps the interminable crusade of newspa-

Perhaps the interminable crusade of newspaper and science journal essayists. Imagination staggers at the effort to picture the direful dearth of topics that would afflict these wordy philanthropists were the whole race of American women to put into practical operation their suggested dress reforms.

If we were simultaneously and dutifully to adopt divided skirts, broad, beelless shoes, combination garments of satisfary flannel, loose waists with never an antifoial bone or brace beneath them, short a profession number, hung from the shoulder and wide brimmed hats; if were to each the gloves, jet trimmings and creps, do all things which our censors enjoin, and the undone all they condemn, the occupation of excellent bread winners makers would be gone.—Mar darland in Philadelphia Times.

BEARD AND MUSTACHE.

TODAY'S FACIAL ORNAMENTS ONCE MUCH RIDICULED.

Whiskers in History-The Fathers of the Republic Were Entirely Beardless or Smooth Shaven-Facts Concerning Presidents and Presidential Candidates.

The beard and mustache as an appendage to the face is of comparative recent date in the United States Thirty years ago a beard was an exception, and thirty five years have scarcely elapsed since the wearer of a beard was either an object of ridicule or suspicion. When a boy the writer listened to a sermon in which the smooth faced preacher descanted on the sin of the beard, and conclusively proved that Adam was not endowed with this facial appendage until after his fall, and that it constituted the actual thicket be hind which he sought to hide himself from the sight of his maker.

It is quite evident it was at least as difficult for the ancients to keep down the growth of the beard as it is for the modern youth to raise one. Before the invention of the razor, which dates back less than two centuries, the hair was kept from accumulating on the face by rubbing the skin quickly with pumice stone, which gave it that peculiar polish and bardness of outline noticeable in old paintings Barbers are first mentioned in English history about the year 1629, during the reign of Charles I, when a number of Puritans were ordered to be punished by having their "beards shaven from their faces with sharp knives, and the hair to be exposed close to their heads therewith. in addition to having their ears cut off and tongues bored with a red hot iron, and to be thereafter stood in the pillory

A SUBJECT OF REDICULE. About 1835 beards and mustaches becauto make their appearance in this country on the streets of the cities, and were everywhere the subject of ridicule, so much so that few were vain enough to cultivate them In 1828 the fad for wearing hair on the face was given a great thrust forward by a picture of Count D'Orsay, published in Frazer's Magazine, illustrating how copiously a chin could be cushioned, and which, it was conceded, reached the climax of hair arrangement in

that quarter. Still for a number of years later long beards were considered disgraceful; as masks behind which criminals and outlaws sought to hide their identity. As late as 1848 the writer remembers to have seen a Jew with long hair and beard bated" on Beaver street, in this city, by a crowd of boys, who chased him with sticks and stones through the streets and alleys of what was then one of the most attractive portions of New York, and for no other reason than the great mass of hair which concealed his features. And on this occasion the sedate business men of that part of the city gathered at their doors and cheered the boys with their expressions of approval

One or two judges about that time be gan to make their appearance on the bench with whiskers. This the public took as an offense, and the papers seri-This the public ously discussed it as a matter of prime importance "Whiskers," says The Democratic Review, "are bad enough at the bar, and even then they are pestilent accompaniment for counsel. There is no gentlemenly managing a jury with them. Men are not open to reason or pathos that might issue from any part of a face thus sack. What would men have us think? Do they mean to enforce decisions by the ferocity of their countenances? To make us fear instead of honor them? Or would they, wherever they may be, have us understand that their strength, like his of old, lies in their hair?"

None of the fathers of the republic ever wore a beard The appendage of hair is not to be found on the face of any of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and it was unknown to all the officers of the revolutionary army. Those men of great minds, iron will and strong purpose stood forth in the broad light of day with faces so clean that their every thought might be read.

THE CROPPED SIDE WHISKER. The war of 1813 brought no generals to the front with beards, but all the commanders of the navy appear to have culti-vated the "mutton leg," as it was once called—the side whisker reaching an inchor so below the ear, but always kept bropped. This is the whiskers we find on the pictures of Perry, Bainbridge, Deca-tur, Lawrence and others, and is the plant which was afterwards built out and, in connection with the mustache, became the "Burnside." All the principal officers of the Mexican war were also beardless, although the mustache and beard began about that time creep into the army.
Of the presidents of the United States

John Q Adams and Zachary Taylor had a mere bunch of hair, extending the length of the ear. Martin Van Buren had more of the "mutton leg." which curled forward, and being of a sandy curled forward, and being of a sandy color, gave that peculiar expression to his face which caused him to be nicknamed "The Red Fox of Kinderhook" or "Foxy" Van Buren All the other presidents had faces shaven of every particle of hair, and up to 1861 no man had occupied a position of prominence in the national government who wore a beard on his chin or a mustache. John C. Fred his chin or a mustache. John C, Fre-mont, the first candidate of the Republican party for the presidency, also cultivated his entire cheek and chin space for hair, and Abraham Lincoln, his successor on the ticket four years later, and the first Republican president, also were a full

The cabinet which Lincoln assembled was composed largely of bearded men. The despised abolition sentiment had obtained the ascendency, and men by the thousands who ten years before would rather have been caught burning a house than raising a beard, threw away their razors and turned their faces out to nature for coverings. The officers in the field of both armies let the beard grow or cut it in shapes to suit their particular fangy of appearance, until a smooth faced man bucame almost as rare as a hairy one had

been a few months previous.

Presidents Grant, Hayes and Garfield all appeared in full beards, and we all remember the luxurious Burnsides of Chester A Arthur, the pre-eminently gentlemanly occupant of the White House Cleveland is the first president that ever was elected backed by a mustache only.—New York Press

Eight Acres a Day.

The Dutch are taking Holland at the rate of eight acres a day. During the last two centuries, it is estimated, 1,000 acres of land have been reclaimed from the sea.

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Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILY AND WEEKLY

EDITIONS.

cultivated. They continually, and for good reason, suspect those who talk to them in a mask. But to carry whiskers up to the tribunal is unbecoming the judge as it is unfortunate for the wool gidge as it is unfortunate for the wool sack. What would were have us think?

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 apace 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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