JAMAICA MORNING.

SCENES NOTED BY A TRAVELER WHILE IN KINGSTON.

Some Odd Characters About the Botel. Victoria Market-Prices of Entables. Beef, Mutton and Vegetables-The Danger of Night Air.

Early every morning there were curious scenes around Park lodge. In Jamaica the negroes have to some extent the unpleasant habit, common to the colored inhabitants of all the West India Islands, of standing immovable by the quarter hour staring at any thing that attracts their attention. When alone they stand erect and silent as statues till they seem about to take root. When they have company they are more likely to jabber object of their curiosity happens to be a stranger who is not used to this sort of admiration, he is pretty sure his own that he had just purchased and was to be embarrassed, and very like to become indignant. But it is only to some extent, as I have said, that the negroes in Jama ica do this, and when it is done at all it is nearly always done by those who walk in long distances from the country to sell their produce. Those who live in Kingston are used to seeing strangers and pay no attention to them. In Jamaica eyes Park lodge is a finarvel of everything stylish and elegant, I and the darkies coming in from the hills to sell their bananas and akees and "nice fresh eggs, boss," can rarely pass the open gates without stopping to gaze at the wonderful sights within.

DARKIES SEEING THE SIGHTS. It was no uncommon thing to see four or five colored ladies and gentlemen, with loaded trays balanced on their heads, stand ing in front of the Park lodge gates at once fairly drinking in the Oriental magnificence. The great sight consisted principally of the fountain in the middle of the yard and a few strangers sitting under the archway leading to the hotel office; but this was enough to interest the sable tramps, who had already trudged over miles of dusty roads to bring their goods to market, and still had a long walk before them. It is only fair to the colored people of Jamaica to say that they do less of this sort of thing than their brethren on any other English island in the West Indies. In Montserrat, for instance, they regard a strange white man as a colossal aggregated circus come to town, and follow him wherever he goes. In Nassau, though they are used to seeing strangers, they surround a new arrival in droves, and make great efforts to secure a sixpence or even "a big copper, boss," In Barbadoes, where the improvement of the negro race under British rule is seen to the best edvantage, they set after a newly arrived stranger like a crew of Malay pirates till he is driven to take refuge in the nearest shelter. But in Jamaica they are quiet, inoffensive, and generally well behaved and polite. Of course those who make infrequent trips from their country homes to the capital feel bound to see the sights when they are in town. I thought at first that these lads and lasses with trays on their heads who stopped to stare in the gate were waiting for a chance to sell their wares; but they had no such idea. Two or three special ones came in every morning to sell eggs and fresh fruit, but they were all. One morning a girl came in with a dozen fine alligator pears, which I bought for a few pennies; but I found soon afterward that I had captured the hotel's supply for the day, and I had to surrender them. .

One of the earliest arrivals every morning was the man who sold photographs. This title I give him, "The man who sold photographs," partly out of courtesy and partly because I do not know what else to call him. He was hardly a man, although he had the outward appearance of one, for he had no more intelligence than one of the goldfish in the fountain, and he did not sell photographs, for nebody ever bought any; the pictures he offered were hardly worthy the name of photographs, being the worst smudges the sun was ever made accountable for.

THE VICTORIA MARKET. Park lodge is perhaps a trifle over a mile from the end of the street car line, and the market is one short block from the terminus. This is the Victoria market, the principal one in Kingston. There is another, called the Jubilee market, in another part of the city. The Victoria market I consider the finest in the West Indies. In the early morning it is crowded with buyers, sellers and goods, and by early morning I mean from 6 to 9 o'clock. It is a wonder of a market for any West Indian city, built entirely of iron, 300 feet long, and 160 feet wide. The ends and sides are open, there being no side walls, as none are needed, but the whole place is surrounded by a tall iron railing mounted on a brick wall. Everything about it is as clean and sweet as possible, and even when the fish and meat stalls are full one smells nothing but the sweet odors that float over from the flower places. It cost about \$120,

000, and is well worth the money.
"The beef, it is all raised on the island, and is originally very good beef before it goes into the hands of the butchers. But they kill it and sell it the same morning, apparently cutting the whole animal into slices or chunks, without regard to choice parts or poor parts. I know the beef is good when properly handled, because whenever I dined in a private house the roasts were excellent, having no doubt been kept for some time on a few hours of its coming from market, it more than doubtful blessing, for the loss of was utterly unfit to put on the table. The which the child that takes its mother's place mutton, too, was good when properly iced. in the shop or the mill is more than com-but the best Southdown lamb, if killed at pensated by the advantage of having has daylight, would not be fit to use for break fast that morning. This is the practice throughout the West Indies-to kill an animal at 5 and eat him at 10, and it accounts very largely for the wretched meat commonly served in that part of the world. Goat meat is not to be laughed at, provided it comes out of a tender kid. I ate my first plate of roast kid in Bermuda, and like it quite as well as turkey. Strawberries are scarce, and egg plants are not as cheap as they look at two cents each, for they are very small. The native way of keeping house is to send a servant to market in the nouse is to send a servant to market in the morning to buy provisions for the day, and for one day only, and these will perhaps in clude a pound of onlons, two cents' worth of small vegetables, a pineappla, and every thing on the same moderate scale. There is reason for this, for scarcely anything will keep without ice, and ice is dear even when cheap, because in a hot climate it melts so

These early morning hours for sight sasing and noticing the habits of the people were far better than the evening. I have always made it a rule to be under a roof if possible after dark in tropical countries, and to this I attribute in great part my escape from a single day's illness in all my years of resi-dence and visiting in the West Indies. But there are many nights in the worst climates, even, when one can be out with perfect safety. You learn in time to tell by the feel of the air whether it is safe or not. - William Drysdale's Kingston Letter in New York

San Francisco policemen say they have never seen a drunken Chinaman.

THE LANDLORD OF PARIS.

A Warning to Americans Who Visit the French Capital-An Incident. There are many things that Americans should be cautious about in taking apartments in this city—one thing in particular, that of demanding a duplicate inventory of all the articles in the room, and to be certain of carefully noting every crack, stain or scratch in porcelain, on carpet or furniture; otherwise, when giving up the apartment, there is sure to be some trouble with the

To prove how we Americans are in the power of French landlords after signing a ease and inventory, I will tell the experience of a friend of ours who just returned to his native land thoroughly disgusted with France and the inhabitants Mr. F. signed a lease for an apartment on the Champs Elysees for two years, went carefully over the inventory with the landlord, and when as fast as their tongues can move. When the they came to the dining room he told the proprietor that he did not wish any of the glasses or tableware in it, as he had plenty of anxious to use so as to pass it free of duty when he returned to America. The landlord asked the privilege of placing the dinner and breakfast sets, with the two or three dozen glasses, in a closet that was not to be used. Of course our friend agreed to this arrangement, and did not even look at the abandoned porcelain. At the end of the two years the inventory was again taken, and on arriving at the dining room the long closed closet was opened and all the china and glass taken down from the shelves where it lay, covered with the dust of months. Mr. F. asked in astonishment what use there was in even looking at it all. "Why, to see if it has been broken," the landlord re-plied with a gracious bow. "But I have not used it, and most certainly would not be responsible for any breakage." "But, monsieur, the inventory calls for it, and we must

look at it," and down came piece after piece. The result was a charge of 500 francs against Mr. F. for a badly used dinner and breakfast set and a dozen and a half cracked glasses. Naturally there was a tremendous row, a rush to a lawyer's office for retribution, but all in vain, for Mr. F. was actually obliged to pay this exorbitant demand of 500 francs. But before signing a check for the required amount he asked in a meek voice if the two sets and glasses would be his if he paid this sum, for the landlord had said they would be of no service to him, being so badly damaged. "Certainly, if monsieur so desires it, but of course monsieur would not think of taking it to America in such a bad condition." "No matter what I would do with it," Mr. F. replied, and wrote out the check without further words. After the door had closed on the satisfied and smiling landlord our friend ordered his servants to lay all the china and glass on the floor in the ante chamber and to wait for his return, after which he rushed to a hardware store close by, purchased four stout hatchets and returned to the apartment with a beaming countenance. And now to work. He called to his servants, and setting the example he began to chop the array of china and glass into a thousand pieces—in a very few mo-ments nothing but a heap of crushed porcelain and glass remained as evidence of the deed, and our friend heaved a sigh of satisfaction as he surveyed his work.-Paris Cor.

Dress According to the Weather. The great trouble with most men and one of the reasons why you hear them complain so frequently of sickness is that they do not know how to dress to meet the requirements of the weather. Men wear the same weight of underclothing all through a season, without any reference whatever to the daily changes of weather. I know lots of men who carry their heavy flannels on their backs from September to July and never think of putting on light underclothing until the extreme heat of summer is upon them. Now this is all wrong. I believe in changes of clothing for changes of weather. Thick lamb's wool is the proper thing for the depth of winter, but when the spring changes come a man should have light underclothing for the warm days and a heavier quality for the

cold days. I always take advantage of the first break in the winter weather to don garments suitable to the shifting temperature. At times when other people are sweltering in flannels I am comfortable in the gauziest of linens, and then immediately the mercury falls I lift the lid of my clothes chest and make use of material that will give me comfort and protection through that day. To do this successfully one need not be a weather prophet exactly, but he must examine his barometer on arising and study the proba-bilities of the day. I have followed my present custom for years and never found a cold to result even when the changes of garments would be regarded by another person with the greatest apprehension.—Dr. W. F. Kier in Globe-Democrat.

The Children of the Poor. In the homes of the very poor there are no hired servants to keep the household ma-chinery running smoothly while the mistress is away. The wife of the laboring man is frequently cook, nurse, housemaid, laundress, all in one; and if she must go out as a bread winner besides, what is to prevent the domestic engine from running off the track and getting itself hopelessly ditched? Of the two evils, if both are evils, I am persuaded that it is better that the child should go out to labor than the mother. Liberty, uncurbed by ice; but in the hotel, where it was used within | the check rein of parental restraint, is a care at home. It is of far greater importance to the physical and moral well being of the child that it should have a clean, well ordered home to receive it out of working hours, than that its working hours should be abolished. The real hardship to the children of the poor lies not in setting them early to learn the wholesome lesson of labor, but in leaving them to grow up amid the discom-forts and dangers of a neglected home, while the mother is bestowing upon locm and spindle the care that is the natural birthright of her little ones.-Eliza F. Andrews in Popular Science Monthly.

No Cause for Alarm. A man living in a Hoboken flat was greatly disturbed and not a little alarmed by a terrible commotion in the flat above. There was the sound of fierce scuffling and falling bodies with now and then a half subdued

"That big 200 pound lubber up there must be whipping his delicate little wife," said the indignant listener, as he ran up the stairs and knocked at the door of the upper flat. The delicate little wife came to the door,

flustered and excited with victory, and carrying a broken broomstick in her hand.
"What's the matter up here?" asked the

"Oh, nothing—nothing worth mentioning at all—only Higgins swore as how he wouldn't dress the baby, an' I ben lettin' 'im know as how he would. He's dressin' of 'er now, sir; that's all. Beg parding fer dis-turbin' you."—Detroit Free Press.

Don't be affected. It's a deformity.

EMPRESS OF GERMANY.

TRAINING WHICH HER MOTHER, THE BRITISH QUEEN, GAVE.

Not a Favorite with Bismarck Nor the German Aristocracy-Her Life During Childhood-Introduction of English Customs in the Berlin Court.

That the English princess who now occu pies the exalted position of empress of Germany, though adored by her husband and the object of the affectionate respect of her late father-in-law, has never been a favorite with ber mother-in-law, with the great chancellor, the unprogressive aristocracy of the German court and government and of the German public-who have judged of her mainly by the opinions they have known to be enter-tained in regard to her in those exalted circles-has long been no secret to those who have been in a position to see themselves the relative positions of the imperial family of Germany, and to judge by the way in which public opinion is influenced in and by the capital, in this country as in all others. But the reason of the state of sentiment alluded to is not far to seek.

Queen Victoria, sufficiently sure of the olidity of her grandeur and of that of her family, made it a point, in the bringing up of the latter, to encourage them to find healthy amusement in "homely" interests and occupations. The royal children had at Windsor their gardens, dairy and kitchen, in all of which they amused themselves at their pleasure, working in their favorite domain as hard as any other children would have done, deeply interested in digging and plant ing, sowing and gathering, in making cakes, tarts, custards, etc., preparing everything and keeping everything in order with their own hands, doing everything themselves, even to the making of the fire in their kitchen and the "cleaning up" and putting away of everything brought into use in their doings.

One of their greatest delights was to get the queen and Prince Albert to come to their quarters to lunch, when everything composing the repast was of their own providing. The first gathering of the green peas of their gardens was always made a pretext for en gaging their royal parents to come to one of hese repasts, every dish of which was always made by the young princes and princesses, who were very proud of their success on these pleasant occasions, when their flower beds furnished a handsome bouquet for their royal mother and a favorite flower for the paternal buttonhole.

THE FIRST LETTERS HOME.

The first letters from "Vie" to her family, after her marriage, all contained inquiries about her garden and its various plants and lowers, among which was a beautiful roseoush of her own planting and training, and n which she took especial interest; and news concerning the opening of its buds was constantly asked for by the future queen of Prussia.

The latter, soon after her establishment in Berlin, was found by some of the stiffest of the court ladies one day when they came to pay their respects to the crown princess perched on a ladder, hammer in hand, busily engaged in putting up some window draper es in one of her drawing rooms. The horror excited in the minds of the visitors by such an abasement of the royal dignity on the part of their future queer may be more read ily imagined than described, as also the in dignation of their royal mistress on learning acy of her son's bride!

To all the remonstrances addressed to her from time to time, on the score of her lapses in the department of royal dignity--from which everything like the ordinary uses of feet and fingers was banished as derogatory from the rules of divine order-the crown princess always replied: "Mamma does so," or "Mamma approves of it;" and this justi fication was invariably regarded, by German prejudice and jealousy, as an aggravation of the offense. Thus the young crown princess roused a vast amount of local anger by in sisting on the wearing of caps by the maid servants employed in her palace. German girls have generally fine "heads of bair." are proud of them, and consider caps, as worn by maid servants in England, to be an outrage and an abomination; and the women in the princess' establishment unanimously refused to obey the order. But the princess, on learning this refusal, informed the household that she was quite determined on caps being

MUST PUT ON CAPS. "All the maid servants in mamma's service wear caps," said the princess, "and all those who wish to remain in mine must wear them. Those who will not submit to this rule can quit my service. Those who desire to remain must put on caps at once." When it was found that the princess' mind was made up on the subject little white caps, like those worn by servants in England, were at once adopted, but the general public regarded the imposing of these caps as a piece of odious

"English" tyranny.

The princess, after her marriage, not only continued to take catment porridge as a part of her own morning meal, but always had it served at her family breakfast table, as a regular item of that repast. A small portion of the Scotch dainty, perfectly cooked, served in little wooden bowls most tastefully carved and flanked with tiny jugs of rich cream, was placed beside each plate, and it used to be confidentially and smilingly remarked by guests honored by admission to the intimacy of this family repast, that the royal hostess was always especially gracious to those who had disposed of the porridge with the most apparent manifestions of approval.

That the practical familiarity with the interests of ordinary life, so widely cultivated by Queen Victoria in the training of her children, has effectually preserved the German empress from the special danger of royal isolation, is abundantly evidenced by her active patronage of enterprises of public benevolence; that it has proved equally effective within the privacy of her own home is well known to all who have had an opportunity of looking more nearly behind the scenes.

—Berlin Cor. New York Graphic.

Bunting for Noah's Ark.

A Russian official now in this country says that another attempt to find Noah's ark is about to be made by a company of Russian explorers. After the deluge recorded in Genesis, the erk in which the human race was saved rested upon the mountains of Ararat, one of the two peaks of which is in Russian territory, and is the great landmark between Russia, Turkey and Persia, not far from the eastern end of the Black sea. The summit is more than 17,000 feet above the sea level, and is constantly covered with snow and ice. - Boston Traveler.

Making a Pleasant Home,

A mother once said she wanted to make her boys feel that home was the pleasantest place on earth, and she took care to interest her sons early in fruits and flowers, and instructed them in the growth and develop-ment of all forms of plant life. Next to the warm, paternal affection she deems the inpotent agencies in making a pleasant home. nation which does not satisfactorily an-wer the question.—National Republican

GARNERED PARAGRAPHS.

A South Carolina newspaper says that there is an old negro in Jonesboro who has been married nine times and has had

A German's translation of Zola's novel, "La Terre," has been seized by the police. They were afraid it would soil the morals of the young.

A French engineer, M. J. P. Alibert, has recently invented an improved key which simplifies and renders lasting the tuning of the stringed instruments.

Every member of the Blake family, at Canton, O., who has died in the last twenty years has dreamed of falling into a well about two weeks before death

San Francisco is to have a crematory.

A company has been formed which owns

a valuable lot, and next month work

will be begun upon the furnace and Pullman has invented palace street cars with reversible seats and a central aisle as in passenger coaches, and proposes to upholster them like the vestibule

cars and make smoking rooms. Omaha is very happy over the de-cision of the Methodists to hold their next quadrennial general conference in that city. "By that time," says The World, "Omaha will have a population of over 200,000, and perhaps a quarter of a million. By that time she will have become the largest meat packing center in the world."

A portion of petrified tree was dis-covered in a solid sandstone rock quarry at Zanesville, O., the other day. The other tree is about the thickness of a telegraph pole, has well defined bark and roots. It was found while blasting, or immediately after a blast, fully sixty feet below the top of the hill, and was in solid rock. Over it is the earth formation, then a species of shale, then limestone strata, followed by a conglomeration of stone, then some forty feet of solid sandstone, near the bottom of which is the petrified tree,

The birds of the Florida coasts are fast disappearing before the guns of the plume hunters. There is an especial scarcity of the great American egret, the snowy heron, the Louisiana hen, the reddish egret, Ward's heron and the little blue heron. Birds that were common at Fort Ogden a year and a half ago are no more to be met with. The last dry season has enabled the merciless plume hunter of the border to penetrate dry shod into the former impenetrable retreat of the birds.

The Methodist church at St. Johnsbury, Vt., had a debt of \$708 and the pastor wanted it removed. So a few Sundays ago when the congregation went to church they saw behind the pulpit a big blackboard, on which was drawn a mountain. The mountain was divided into apparent geological strata, and each stratum was marked according to size with "\$1," "\$3," and so on up to \$50. The pastor said that he wanted to see the mountain of debt nounced from the congregation the corresponding figures and sections were wiped from the board; and in twentyfive minutes the whole mountain had disappeared and there was \$50 to spare.

Jumped Over Her Head.

W. Byrd Page, the slim and handsome young Philadelphia beau and champion amateur high jumper, was at a fashionable party the other evening. He was in evening dress at this small assemblage, and of course they talked to him about

"I don't believe you do it without springs in the heels of your shoes, or some trick like that," said a bantering maiden, but seemingly half in earnest. "You don't really mean to say that you could jump clear over a man's head without mechanical aid of some sort?"

"Oh, but he does," interposed a partisan of the athlete, "and if you will stand still where you are I am sure he will

jump over you." The girl in question was probably no more than five feet two or three inches in height, and yet none of us supposed that Mr. Page in his ordinary attire would undertake to clear the top of her coiffure, although his record is 6 ft. 4 in He accepted the challenge, however, and we all stood aside except the one girl. She held a rigidly upright posture, as though preferring to have her hair kicked off by the jumper's failure than by favoring his feat by crouching in the least. Page took a start at the extreme rear of the long parlor, ran nimbly forward, sprang into the air just before reaching the human hurdle, went over her head without a touch and struck lightly on his feet. How was that for a parlor incident?—New York Sun,

A Somewhat Puzzling Question.

Will some kind soul inform us why it is that all the people who go to theatres don't some time, by accident, take it into their heads to go on the same night? Why is it that in the course of a week it often happens that the house is just evenly filled every night? Why is it that the receipts of a whole week do not vary more than ten or twelve, and seldom more than fifty, dollars on the night? In a city like New York or London a piece often has a run of six months or a year, with full houses all the time, but very very few, if any, turned away. How is it that audiences of just such a particular size will distribute themselves over such a large period? What law is it that regulates the attendance at the theatres and makes the audiences almost uniform? There can't be an understanding among

the people as to who will go and who will not. The size of the audience is in one sense purely accidental, and the puzzle is, how a series of accidents can be of so uniform a character. Why is it that some time everybody doesn't conclude to go Monday night, or Wednesday night, or some other particular time? Is there any reason why an accident of that kind should not happen? and yet it never does happen. It must be by some unseen, unknown, mystic influence that the theatre goers of a community apportion themselves to the various nights of the week, so that the attendance shall be about the same each night. But that is an explafluence of flowers and fruits as the most nation which does not satisfactorily an-

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