

THE FIGURE.

GRJE OF MASSAGE AND ELSARTE SYSTEM.

Hours of Yesterday Become Titles of Today—Development of Beauty of Figure and Grace of...

Of the luxuries of yesterday become necessities of today and the very common things of to-morrow. It is...

"M" AND "MESSAGE."

Wrote a story, revised and published in a book which contains the word...

Massage, too, of the nineteenth century, is a rugged ancestry would have...

What do surgeons in the case of a broken arm, where the limb has been held...

DEMANDS PERSONALITY. What example can be held to bear on anything stronger than argument in favor...

One of the terrors of advanced age is the tendency to stoutness; being except wrinkles...

Another help to lightness, grace and suppleness are the movements taught by the teachers...

An Athlete's Rule of Health. An excellent rule of health given by a professional athlete is: "Walk to your place...

SWEET HOME OF MY YOUTH.

Sweet home of my youth, near the murmuring rills That are nursed in the laps of the North...

THE LATEST MECHANICAL WONDER.

A Figure That Pulls Out Its Watch and Tells One the Time.

Professor Charles Richel, the inventor of the flying machine which created so much interest...

The new wonder is a life-sized youth of perhaps sixteen years of age. He is a looking lad...

So naturally was all this performed that for an instant it seemed as if the figure was an actual living being.

The Host and His Guests.

Social intercourse or the exchange of civilities should be solely for the betterment and refinement...

A knowledge of human nature is also important in the grouping of people. A wise entertainer...

In official entertaining, hosts have no discretion, and are in no wise responsible for the juxtaposition...

Emperor William's Swords.

The late Emperor William only used two swords and one saber throughout his long fighting career.

A SHOP GIRL'S LIFE.

WHAT SWEETENS HER EXISTENCE AND WHAT DOESN'T.

Fined for Being Late—Must Stand All Day—Half an Hour for Lunch—Whom the Girls Marry—Why the Seats Were Removed.

"Well, we have to be here at 8 o'clock every morning, whether we live on the east side, the west side, in Brooklyn or Harlem, and 8 o'clock isn't an unreasonable hour at all...

"Then the hardest thing of all a shop girl has to endure is the constant standing from 8 in the morning until 6 at night, with only one half hour rest at noon.

"We have half an hour for lunch, which is time enough for a person to eat a cold lunch, but when a girl stands from 8 o'clock until 2, after a 7 o'clock breakfast, she wants something besides a sandwich and a cup of tea for her lunch.

"At 6 o'clock sharp we are all excused in a batch, and away we pour out of the door like a mob of factory hands, and the people all say, 'See the shop girls.' Now, if some could, when they had no customers at fifteen minutes to 6 or ten minutes to 6, don't you see we wouldn't all flock out together and attract attention...

"And what kind of men do we marry? Well, they have to be pretty nice, or we don't bother with them. The better class of sales-ladies like to marry men who are in the store. Don't you see we are independent, and unless we are going to better ourselves very much, or unless we get hopelessly in love, we do not care to marry at all.

"As far as promotion is concerned, that rests entirely with ourselves, is based on our ability, and I think is very fair and just. Some girls never get promoted because they lack ability and push, and others get to the top in a short time.

"Well, if I'm late a few minutes I am fined; if I am half an hour late I lose one-quarter of a day's wages; if I make the least little mistake in my bills that is taken out of my pay, and if I break anything that has to be paid for, if I am sick half a day I lose that, and so you see I don't always get the \$5. The floor walker doesn't always look when she looks at me because if she doesn't know what breaks or who breaks it, why then she can't report it. But she always does look if the superintendent is anywhere on the floor.

"No, our superintendent isn't a woman, and I'm glad of it. A woman does nothing but scold and stew and fuss all the time over little things. Yes, it's pretty hard to keep up all the fines, but I suppose it makes us more careful, so that we really do not have so very many to pay. No, we have no seats now; they have all been taken away. Sometimes two or three of us crowd on the edge of a drawer that pulls out near the floor, but we fly up lively if we see the floor walker coming this way.

"The girls abused the privilege," explained the floor walker, a delicate looking girl. "They were not quick to rise up when customers came in, and grew neglectful and indolent. Of course, it is tiresome to stand so long, and girls need to be strong to endure it, and in time they seem to grow accustomed to it, so that they do not mind it as they do at first."

FAITH IN WITCHCRAFT.

A CHAPTER OF HISTORY ASTOUNDING TO MODERN NOTIONS.

One of the Delusions of the "Good Old Times"—What an English Newspaper Says—Penalties Inflicted by Church and State—The Puritans.

At Christmas time, according to Shakespeare or Marcellus, no witch has power to charm, so hallowed and so gracious is the time. There is perhaps no chapter of history more painful or more astounding to our modern notions than that devoted to witchcraft.

To be accused of this crime was in most cases to be condemned for it; and, indeed, there seemed little chance of an escape, for the tests to which accused persons were put in order to try their innocence generally proved mortal.

One notable form of witchcraft, which has been admirably turned to poetic account by Rossetti, was to form a waxen image of some person obnoxious to the witch, and as this image was gradually melted by the fire, so it was supposed would the victim's life fade away.

In the Fifteenth century Pope Innocent VIII issued a bull against witchcraft, empowering inquisitors to seek for witches and to burn them, and the agreeable vocation must have been pursued with a zest, for one inquisitor burned forty-one witches in one year, and another burned 103. It is stated that tens of thousands of victims have suffered for this imaginary crime.

Scotland, which is regarded as an enlightened part of the empire, held with the utmost tenacity its faith in witchcraft. The Scotch, a vigorous people, put their hands to the work heartily. It was easy to find victims, since, as we have said already, they were tortured until they confessed. Take the instance out of thousands, Isabel Crawford, after the minister had made earnest prayers to God for opening her closed heart, was tortured with iron bars laid upon her bare shins, her feet being in the stocks.

A century later a witch epidemic broke out in the village of Mohra, in Sweden. A number of children were said to be bewitched and familiar with the devil, who was described as wearing a gray coat, red and blue stockings, a red beard and a high crowned hat. The witches kept this exacting personage supplied with children, and if they did not procure him a good many "they had no peace or quiet for him." The poor wretches were doomed to have no more peace or quiet in this world. Seventy were condemned to death, twenty-three were burned in a single fire at Mohra.

It is noteworthy that a belief in this frightful superstition, which destroyed more innocent persons than the so-called Holy Office, has been the result of great intellectual progress—by Erasmus, Bacon and the judicious Hooker, by Sir Edward Coke, Sir Thomas Browne, Baxter and Sir Matthew Hale. Illustrated London News.

The Palmy Days of Minstrelsy.

I was reading that the wife of Jack Haverly, the once well known negro minstrel manager, induced him to give her \$10 every night out of the receipts of the show, so that when he went into bankruptcy she possessed a fortune of about \$30,000. He begged her to lend him the money, but she refused him, and today they are living comfortably on her savings. An hour or two afterward I met Bill Foote, who was a boomer for Haverly when that skyrocket of a manager was high in the air. Foote now runs a boarding house in this city, and is the custodian of Dockstader's theatre during the absence of the Dockstader minstrels on a tour.

The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

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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

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Daily or Weekly Herald.

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

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