THE DAILY HERALD: PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

S BLEMISHES. USES OF STRATAGEM.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS UGLY LITTLE MOLE.

the Electrical Physician-How May Be Removed-A Stitch in -Freckles Not Feared as Formerly. Cure

othing except wrinkles is so disliked by feminine variety as the unexpected apance of a long wiry hair protruding om the chin or any part of the face. They en to come without any warning; no pre-onitory fuzziness, but in a night they ar-

The first resort when they are discovered is the seissors. But they grow again, like mushrooms after an August rain, all the thicker and more bristling after each cutting. Then comes the reign of the tweezers, and, regardless of pain, out they must come. But, as in the case of gray hairs, they, too, come to the funeral. Still, such were the only remedies of the women of yesterday, and they had to bear this sign, as well as others, of advancing age with what courage they could. Poor old things! you had to put up with such a lot of trials we escape.

Negadays a woman with superfluous hair ans only to make two or three or four visits to an electrical physician. Indeed, the family physician often undertakes the removal, and at each visit he removes some half dozen of the objectionable capillaceous adornments by the aid of his electric needle. One tiny puncture at the root of each hair, one quick, little shock from the battery, and good-by hair forever and aye. It is very unwise to have more than six or seven hairs removed at once. It becomes then a case of more haste less speed, for the operation is apt to produce a sore which will prevent any further procedure until that is healed, but a few may be removed at a time-say, twice a week-without any inconvenience. Nor need any person fear any after effects whatever from this cause if done carefully a few at a time.

"Another discovery of modern study of physical development is that there is no need of allowing such unsightly disfigurements as moles to continue upon the human face or body, aithough persons rarely go to the trouble of having any such thing removed from the body unless on the arms or neck. Physicians touch the surface of a mole very lightly with a pencil or sharp pointed stick dipped in fuming nitric acid. When in the embryo state it requires no more than two applications to entirely gradicate the defacement, and it is very unwise to await the certain growth of the excrescence before having it treated.

It is, perhaps, as well not to give here the strength of the acid necessary to perform the operation, for it is a dangerous thing to trifle with and should be left entirely to the use of physicians or surgeons. A single drop too much at a time will not only eat away the mole, but a very nice little round hole in the skin all about the place where it used to be. Women must remember that they forbid children to play with fire.

Certain small round brown moles are con sidered a mark of beauty, and therefore unless they are as thick as freckles, which they resemble, it is not worth while to tamper with them. Especially should one of Ai look out in the morning very early, and while they do not see the division in ambuch, they behold the other division treasured like a ruby, for what says the old

DR. TALMAGE ADDRESSES HIS COM-

RADES OF THE THIRTEENTH.

Victorious Retreat-The Triumph of the Wicked Is Short-Theatres and Drinking Saloons to Be Turned Into Asylums, Art Galleries and Churches.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 22 .- Chaplain T. De Witt Talmage preached today to the Thirteenth regiment of the New York State National Guards, now encamped here. The regiment assembled at 3 p. m., when people from the neighboring country, towns and cities were present in immense numbers. A military band conducted the musical part of the service. Chaplain Talmage's sermon, which was on "Uses of Stratagem," was based on Joshua viii, 7: "Then ye shall rise up from the ambush, and seize upon the city." He said:

Men of the Thirteenth regiment and their friends here gathered, of all occupations and professions, men of the city and men of the fields, here is a theme fit for all of us.

One Sabbath evening, with my family around me, we were talking over the scene of the text. In the wide open eyes and the quick interrogations and the blanched cheeks I realized what a thrilling drama it was. There is the old city, shorter by name than any other city in the ages, spelled with two letters-A, I-Ai. Joshua and his men want to take it. How to do it is the question. On a former occasion, in a straightforward, face to face fight, they had been defeated; but now they are going to take it by ambuscade. General Joshua has two divisions in his army-the one division the battle worn commander will lead himself, the other division he sends off to encamp in an ambush on the west side of the city of Ai. No torches, no lan-terns, no sound of heavy battalions, but 30,000 swarthy warriors moving in silence, speaking only in a whisper;

no clicking of swords against shields. lest the watchmen of Ai discover it and the stratagem be a failure. If a roystering soldier in the Israelitish army forgets himself, all along the line the word is "Hush!" Joshua takes the other division, the one with which he is to march, and puts it on the north side of the city of Ai, and then spends the night in reconnoitering in the valley. There he is, thinking over the fortunes of the coming day, with something of the feelings of Wellington the night before Waterloo, or of Meade and Lee the night before Gettysburg. There he stands in the night, and says to himself: "Yonder is the division in ambush on the west side of Ai. Here is the division I have under my especial command on the north side of Ai. There is the old city slumbering in its sin. To-morrow will be the battle. Look! the morning already begins to tip the hills. The military officers

HERO AND LEANDER. Between the folded blackness of the sea and sky, She sees her lover's face gicam like a lotus flower-One breathless moment stands with flaring lamp

held high-Then, like a falling star, drops from her foam girt tower.

Above the loud, insatiate sea, with hurrying feet, All heedless of the unaccustomed path they tread,

Two shining shapes flash through the ebon gloom -to meet-And cling-and pass content-nor dream that

they are dead. -Felix Gray in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Cars of "Juggernaut."

One of the most widely known idols is Jagannath, on account of the fanatical custom of his followers in flinging themselves beneath the wheels of the great cars on festival days. The British government has put a stop to the frenzied carryings on, but the monster cars are yet seen standing in the center of the villages as one passes through. They are still used to draw the idol through the streets, the ponderous vehicles being dragged along by crowds of people. These Jagannath cars are really gorgeous affairs, covered with gilt, mirror work and paintings, eclipsing the most gorgeous circus wagons ever seen in America. Jagannath is usually built of wood, and once a year is taken out of the temple to be bathed in the presence of vast crowds. This process is supposed to give the idol a cold, and so, ten days later he is placed in the car, and amid the wildest tumult, is hauled away to pay a visit to some other idol near by, for a change of air. After remaining on fraternal friendship with his host for a week, he is dragged back home. Jagannath, it will be seen, is a comical looking idol, his pedigree is rather obscure, but he is thought to have been some local divinity of some aboriginal tribe whose worship, at some remote period, was en-grafted into Hindooism, and their idol admitted into the ominium gatherum of the Hindoo pantheon.-Thomas Stevens.

Hints in Literary Composition.

In answer to a correspondent, Mr. Philip G. Hamerton detailed particulars of his method of work. Said Mr. Hamerton in his interesting letter: "I think that there are two main qualities to be kept in view in literary composition-frankness and finish. The best way, in my opinion, of attaining both is to aim at freshness in the rough draft, with little regard to perfection of expression; the finish can be given by copious subsequent correction, even to the extent of writing all over again when there is time. Whenever possible, I would assimilate literary to pictorial execution by treating the rough draft as a rapid and vigorous sketch, without any regard to delicacy of workmanship; then I would write from this a second work, retaining as much as possible the freshness of the first, but correcting the oversights and errors which are due to rapidity."-Home Journal.

Dollar Hunters De titute of Humor, Certain pursuits, certain habits of mind tend to repress, and finally eradicate humor. Among these, notably, as has been indicated, is the steady pursuit of wealth for wealth's sake. Any number of rich men may be possessed of humor; but you almost never find a man whose constant aim is to get money that has a vestige of the happy quality. He may have had a fair fund of it in the beginning; but the concentration of his entire thought and feeling in one direction, and that direction sordid, must ere long extinguish humor by drying up its springs. To be a humorist, one must be accessible to ideas, must give hospitality to surrounding influences, must be related to the whole world. And when one is absorbed in pecuniosity, is shut away from all the better, more wholesome emantions of life, it is impossible to feel the faintest throb of humor.

VARIOUS SUPERSTITIONS.

OUR INHERITANCE FROM THE OLD WORLD NATIONALITIES.

What Dreams Are Thought to Denote. The Mystery of the Moon-Women's Superstitions Regarding Cats-Breaking a Mirror-Ghost Stories.

With the promiscuous strains of blood that we Americans have flowing in our views we have inherited the superstitions of many countries in the old world. Whole volumes have been printed of the English, Welsh, Scotch, French, German, Italian and Russian superstitions. Perhaps we have one or two which belong to each nationality. At all events we have a variety.

The commonest superstition regarding dreams is that to dream of gold predicts joy; silver, sorrow; of flying, a journey; of lightning, marriage; of killing serpents, victory; of blindness, poverty; of combing the hair, sickness; of gray hair, death; of flies, enemies; of Cupid, love, but if he breaks his how, you are to be an old maid or a widow. To dream of white flowers is a good omen; of yellow flowers, you are to attend a funeral. A lady tells the writer that through her whole life all her various afflictions have been foreshadowed by dreaming of an infant. The "child dream," as she calls it, gives her "warning," and she begins to droop like a flower that is partly crushed while waiting for a new baptism of sorrow. Perhaps Jacob's dream of the angels and the ladder is a sufficient foundation for superstitions regarding dreams, "Dreams, idle dreams,' says the poet, but they are frequently do lightful if they are "idle."

REGARDING THE MOON.

No woman need be ashamed to confess that she is superstitious regarding the moon, or that she deliberately turns her right shoulder toward the new moon and takes a good look at the new silver crescent. The Druids performed mysterious rites in honor of the new moon, and Shakespeare calls her "the sovereign mistress of the melancholy." Probably that is the foundation of calling silly gir's or boys "luny." The old superstition regarding illness being caused by moonlight shining on the face of a sleeping woman has a curious suspicion of truth in it. Certain school girls having heard that one of their number had a horror of moonlight streaming through the windows of her dormitory, stole noiselessly into her chamber while she was sleeping and pushed back the curtain so as to let the moon shine full on her face. The result of this prank was the serious illness of the girl on whom it was tried—a malady which puzzled the physicians in attendance until the girls confessed their crime. The old English custom for young girls to address the moon New Year's eve regarding their future partners for life prevails to some extent among us. The girl says: "I pray thee, dear moon, reveal to me who my husband will," etc., and looks for the picture of her beloved that is or to be in the round silver globe. If a cloud sweeps over the disk the girl tays:

"Alas! not this year, ugly moon!" Many women are superstitious regarding strange cats. If a cat is found in a new house that house is doomed for the ill luck of its occupants. Actresses are said to be superstitious regarding the appearance of a cat on the stage-the great Siddons once faint Political, Commercial ing when a black cat walked before her during a performance at Drury Lane theater.



Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILYANDWEEKLY

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

rhyme we learned with our Mother Goo Moles in the neck, money by the peck.

It is the clear, white, watery kind of mole from which hairs grow that is so ugly-such as afflicted Liszt, the composer, who was white mole or bard pimple which grows about the eye and eyelids which is one of the most disfiguring things seen on a face. Somehow one never likes to look directly at a person who is so afflicted and has not gone at once about their removal. They grow with astonishing rapidity and sometimes come in little groups, which as they grow are suddenly little groups, which as they grow are suddeply discovered to have run together and made ing him? The retreat is beaten, and the Israelites

Getting rid of these is such an easy matter that there is no excuse for permitting them to remain. One visit to a surgeon or oculist, one touch of his sharp scalpel and the cause, a little hard, round, white lump, rolls out, and the little cut in the skin soon heals. Sometimes the puncture of the skin with a needle is all that is necessary, but usually the foreign substance is imbedded so deep that one fears to fool around the eye with a sharp pointed needle. There is no lotion or wash or ointment which has the slightest effect on these sort of things.

Freekles are looked at in a very different light today than they were formerly. They are regarded as a beauty, and women go so far as to have them painted on in certain beautifying emporiums, where the art of whitewashing bleaching, calcimining and painting is carried to a remarkable degree of perfection, though it must be confessed the result of their experiments and researches is nrt, very evident art, and not nature at all, nor even the semblance of it.

There are hundreds of preparations for removing freekles, some of them pleasant, ngreeable washes to us, but none of them truly efficacions. Freekles which come in summer time wear away when the bright, hot sunshine goes. A few days spent indoors, in cool, dark rooms, makes them disappear; a little attention to the diet, the abstinence from food and drink containing iron is a partial cure.

But freckles have a comely, healthy, wholesome air, and it is rather nice than otherwise not to look exactly the same all the year round. Besides, open air exercise is the fad of the day, and the woman who wraps herself all up in veils and gloves is all out of the fashion.

Brave the freekles and have a good time all summer.-"S. S. E. M." in Chicago Herald.

Riding Habits.

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The skirts are still made so narrow that as a fashionable tailor told me the other day they are becoming each season closer allied to breeches. By the by, these articles, made in doeskin, are beginning to be worn in pref-erence to any other kind. They are expensive to start with, but they last practically forever, and are the perfection of comfort in wear. Reindeer is another material used for the same purpose. There has been a great effort made by some of the best tailors to reintroduce the all round basque again, but it has not found favor. Plain clothes, not braided, fitting closely, high sleeves to wrist, are what are to be seen in the parks. The novelty seems to lie in the waistcoats, which are seen sometimes only at the neck, some-times at the waist also, and are made of check woolens, speckled linen and some-times of leather. Some of the habits only pen enough to show a man's necktie. Dark due, green and browns are still the favorite

in pepper and salt mixtures. Elastic Venetian cloth, doeskin (which is an red make, much stronger than the old mrges, are all employed, and most of are waterproofed.

os not agree with a very dry

na, and the cry, " arms,"' rings through all the streets of the old town, and every sword, whether hacked and bent or newly welded, is brought out, and all the inhabitants of known by his moles, his waxen death mask showing them plainly. There is a kind of infuriated torrant, and their cry is: "Come, we'll make quick work with Joshua and his troops." No sooner had these people of Ai come out against the troops of Joshua, than Joshua gave such a command as he seldom gave: "Fall back!" Why, they could not believe their own ears. Is Joshua's courage fail-

are flying, throwing blankets and canteens on every side under this worse than Bull Run defeat. And you ought to hear the soldiers of Ai cheer and cheer and cheer. But they huzza too soon. The men lying in ambush are straining their vision to get some signal from Joshua that they may know what time to drop upon the city. Joshua takes his burnished spear, glittering in the sun like a shaft of doom, and points it toward the city; and when the men up yonder in the ambush see it, with hawklike swoop they drop upon Ai, and without stroke of sword or stab of spear take the city and put it to the torch. So much for the division that was in ambush. How about the division under Joshua's command? No sooner does Joshua stop in the flight than all his mea stop with him, and as he wheels they wheel, for in a voice of thunder he cried "Halt!" One strong arm driving back a torrent of flying troops. And then, as he points his spear through the golden light toward that fated city, his troops know that they are to start for it, What a scene it was when the division in ambush which had taken the city marched down against the men of Ai on the one side, and the troops under Joshua doubled up their enemies from the other side, and the men of A were caught between these two hurri-

canes of Israelitish courage, thrust before and behind, stabbed in breast and back, ground between the upper and the nather millstones of God's indignation. Wose to the city of Ai! Cheer for the triumphs of Israel!

Lesson the first: There is such a thing as victorious retreat. Joshua's falling back was the first chapter in his successful besiegement. And there are times in your life when the best thing you can do is to run, You were were once the victim of strong drink. The demijohn and the decanter were your fierce foce. They came down upon you with greater fury than the men of Ai upon the men of Joshua. Your only safety is to get away from them. Your dissipating companions will come around you for your overthrow. Run for your life! Fall back from the drinking saloon. Fall back from the wine party. Your flight is your advance. Your retreat is your victory. There is a saloon down on the next street that has almost been the ruin of your soul. Then why do you go along that street? Why you not pass through some do other street rather than by the place of your calamity? A spoonful of brandy taken for medicinal purposes by a man who twenty years before had been reformed from drunkenness, hurled into inebriety and the grave one of the best friends I ever had. Your retreat is your victory. Here is a converted infidel. He is so strong now in his faith in the

Gospel he says he can read anything. | What are you reading? Bolingbroke?

The Phonograph Not Perfect.

Edison's claim that his phonograph will displace the stenographer is a little vivid. Mr. L. F. Brown, who has carefully examined the invention, says it can never arrive at that state of perfection. He says of it: "It is too complicated with its rubber hose monthpiece, its discs and needles (I use untechnical names), its hearing tube adjusters and additional ear pieces, sound multipliers, lathe knife, electric attachments, wax register sleeves, wires, battery and weight. And its tone is too indistinct and metallic. If a cornet is placed into it the beauty of the music is not preserved; its reproduction is like that of a ventriloquist.-Detroit Free

Silent Forces of Nature.

Mr. Profundity sat at the breakfast table and between sips of coffee discoursed ponderously as follows;

"It is the silent forces of nature that are most potent. The silent stream runs deepest; the silent power of solar heat brings forth the flower and grain; the silent moon heaps up the ocean tides, and-and-"

"The silent sow gets the most swill," said Profundity's wife, helping him out as he hesitated for similes and spilled soft boiled egg on his manly bosom, - Arkansaw Traveler,

Artist Whistler's Dining Room.

The dining room of the artist Whistler is furnished in yellow and greenish blue. The walls are painted in this greenish blue, and the ceiling is pale yellow, while the surbase is the color of a ripe lemon. The hearth-stone is yellow, and lemon colored tiles bordered with blue add a finish to the fireplace. The matting is in blue and yellow squares, while yellow curtains, elaborately embroidered, fall unconfined from the top of the windows to the floor.-Harper's Bazar.

Fresh from the Filter.

'Rastus-An' how's de ole woman, Uncle Zeke-Poahly, chile, poahly. She's dat weak in her insides dat she can't drink nuffly' but pilfered wattah. 'Rastus-Fo' de Lawd! wot kine of wattab

am dat? Zeke-'Pears like yo' git ignoranter as you gits older. De pilfered wattah am de pewer stuff, wot all 'flewities am pilfered out wid sand an' grabbel.-Pittsburg Bulletin,

Quacks and Invalids.

A recent number of The Hearth and Home states that there are 250,000 chronic invalids in the United States. The names of these invalids are known, and are peddled, quoted and sold as an article of commerce. In support of the statement, the names of quack doctors dealing in them are given .- The Argonaut,

At the Picule.

He (with a bunch of wild flowers in his hand)-Ah, my dear Miss Sereandyellow, what kind of posies will you choose!

She (in a perfect twitter)-Oh, Mr. Smith! Oh, te, he; te, he; I will choose pro-posies. Mr. Smith sinks into the earth.-Washington Critic.

The latest returns of the various branches of the International Sunday School union make the number of Sunday school teachers in the world to be 1,504,613 and the scholars 12,680,967

Most women regard the putting on of a garment the wrong side out as a presage of had luck. Friday is a black day to some women. They will not start upon a journey, begin a piece of work, have company or do any act of importance. A lady of unusual culture, travel and all

opportunities which position and wealth can give for intelligence says she has a horror of crossing between the carriages of a funeral procession, and tells her coachman never to drive across the line of a funeral cortege or before a hearse in such a procession. She considers such acts, by accident or purpose, a warning of death to herself or family.

BREAKING A LOOKING GLASS. To break a looking glass is the presage of some terrible disaster or death in the house where it occurs. De Constant, the favorite valet of Bonaparte, tells of his master bein so agonized while in Italy over breaking mirror that he sent a special envoy to Paris to learn if his beloved Josephine was alive and in safety. Josephine's ill luck, it is said, began soon after this. She was as superstitious as her famous second consort, Tingling of the ears is a sure sign some

body is gossiping about you; burning of the checks that some one is thinking of you, and if your nose itches you are to see a stranger. Yellow spots on the nails betoken a near approach of death; white spots predict gifts. To cut the nails on Friday or Sunday is awfully unlucky. Then there is the winding sheet in the candle, but if there is a spark in the wick it betokens a letter of good news. To some people odd numbers are lucky; to others, even numbers.

JOB DEPARTMENT. Of all things a "wraith" is most to be dreaded -- in short, a ghost of some one you have known or of yourself. Robert Dale Owen, in his "Footprints on the Boundary of Another World," says that the Holland family of England sizes the family of England always see their own resemblance as a warning of death. One of the fairest ladies of this noble family saw a most complete and perfect likeness of herself coming toward her in the garden. She understood this premonition, and calmly prepared for her exit from this mundane sphere. A group of ladies gathered in a country house during the gloaming told ghost stories recently till they were afraid to retire. The crowning experience was that of one of the number while in a curious mental and physis cal condition had beheld herself desd and her husband weeping beside her. As the pathetic or the serious is first cousin to the comic, so it was a relief to this gathering to hear the narrator, a buxom, healthy woman, "fair, fat and forty," say: "But, you see, here I am, and the mourner has been mourned."-Brooklyn Eagle,

An Anecdote of Franklin.

A volume of annals of old Philadelphia contains an anecdote of Franklin which will, we think, be new to our readers. A few days after he began to publish a newspaper, he commented sharply on the dishonest conduct of certain influential and wealthy town officials. Three or four of his friends, young mechanics like himself, anxious to rise in the world, sharply reproved him for his imprudence, and told him that a poor man could not afford thus to make enemies.

Franklin listened in silence and patience, and when the lecture was over asked his critics to sup with him. They came and sat down, expecting a luxurious meal, such as was common in those days among the well to do. Before each guest, however, was a bowl of mush and milk and a pitcher of water. They tried in vain to swallow the coarse fare, watching Franklin as he emptied his bow] with evident relish. When he had ended he

"That is my usual supper. I have an advantage over you, as you see, for when a man can live on sawdust pudding and water he needs no patronage."-Youth's Comand Social Transactions

of this year and would keep apace with the times should



-FOR EITHER THE---

Daily or Weekly Herald.

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

Which is first-class in all respects and from which our job printers are turning out much satisfactory work.

PLATTSMOUTH.

NEBRASKA.