G THE RAMADAN.

ING IN DAYTIME AND FAST-ING AFTER SUNSET.

Scenes in a Syrian Town-Magic Changes Brought About by the Boom of the Sunset Gun-Native Concert-Conscien-

It was a Massachusetts boy, I believe, who said he "preferred fast to Thanksgiving, because after Thanksgiving you had to live on pickings, but there was always a good, square meal to make up for the fast," Mohammedanism agrees with the boy from Massachusetts. It believes in compensation. Ramadan is the yearly month of fasting daytimes, but from sunset to sunrise the Moslem may feast on what he pleases. Ramadan follows the lunar division of the months and falls about ten days earlier every year, so that the number of hours in the twentyfour when the people must fast varies according as the sacred month comes in summer or in winter. After the fast there are three days of feasting, when the Moslems, decked out in their best, indulge in all sorts

The other day I thought that I would pass through a certain Moslem district about sunset. Expectancy reigned. In the cafes, in the shops, in the street, every one was waiting for something, was preparing for something. Wearied looking men hurried along with fresh loaves of bread in their hands. An old Moslem with long robe and white beard passed me carrying a narghili all prepared for use. Small boys bore along little plates of salad, which came from an improvised shop at a corner, where a lank man in blue sat on a stool turning out salads as fast as he could to meet the increasing demand as the sun neared the horizon. A butcher was cutting off junks of meat. Turbaned Moslems, in bright clothing, bargained for vegetables with the pale shop keeper, who sat behind a lot of trays of wickerwork, covered with tomatoes, cucumbers, potatoes, summer squashes, apricots, etc. A nonchalant young man adorned a wooden booth in the street with plates and bowls of starchy looking substances like jellies, covered with nuts. Numbers of men and boys stood idly waiting. Every one seemed tired and languid. There was no loud talking.

"Boom," roared the cannon from the barracks. A dozen matches were struck, a dozen cigarettes lighted, and a cloud of blue smoke arose. Smoking even before eating or drinking! The change was like that effected by the kiss of the fairy prince. At the sound of the gun everything in the line of eating and drinking and smoking went quietly on as if it never had stopped. Some had a hearty meal in several dishes all ready before them, and fell to at once, in a business like way. The shop keepers broke their fast with what they were salling. The fruit dealer swallowed an apricot, and evidently enjoyed it. A seller of sweets took up a most indigestible looking piece of confectionery, and nourished himself with that. Oh! the joy of one old fellow, who poured a tiny stream of water down his throat from a jug held high over his head, in the eastern fashion. The favorite dish seemed to be made of pounded pulse, garnished with a bit of green and covered with oil.

Very little sleep is taken in Ramadan except by the rich, who can prolong their slumbers into the day. The cafes are full for two or three hours after midnight. Last week some famous wrestlers performed in a cafe near the government building. Our guide was a young Moslem who is a student in the American college. From the wrestling he flook us to "hear some music" in another part of the city. I was curious to see what the concert hall might be. We were taken to an open place where several roads meet. At one corner was a mosque with a brilliantly behited minaret, at another a couple of cafes, at a third a large building with a small door and no windows, showing that it was a pub-lic oven. It was at this door I had seen the most ludicrous as well as the saddest figure in Ramadan, I was passing by one day when there suddenly emerged from the oven a tall, pale baker in a long robe of blue linen. Behind him, as he stood leaping against the door post, was the bakery with its gleaming furnace and fragrant piles of new bread, crisp and tempting. His white, hungry face expressed a despair which seemed unable to stand for a moment longer the sight of food which he must not touch. The irony of the situation was too much for him.

A large crowd had assembled to hear the music, but the people were either silent or else spoke only in whispers. All at once the sweet, shrill notes of a boy's soprano floated down from behind the three tiers of lights in the lofty minaret. The voice was of extraordinary flexibility, and executed roulades, turns and cadenzas with a skill that brought forth "Ahs" and "Ohs" of quiet satisfaction from the widely scattered hearers far below. It was a unique concert. I could think of nothing but larks on the Wiltshire downs, Presently another boy began to sing alone, then a third, and the first began again, and they joined in a soaring trio, full of curious Oriental transitions. It seemed monotonous, but then the Orientals call our music monotonous, and who is right? Is there not perhaps some idea underlying the eastern music which we have not yet caught?

How many of these people really fast?' is a question I have lately put with a variety of answers. As such answers are apt to be largely subjective, it is hard for a stranger to get a correct estimate. A conscientious Moslem will be apt to conclude that the majority are conscientious. The man who eats secretly will probably suspect that his private transgressions are common to many others. "Only the crazy fast," was one answer I got. I fancy that the truth of the matter is that Mohammedanism, like all other religions, has a mixed band of follower with a varied correspondence between their preaching and their practice.—Beirut (Syria) Cor. New York Post.

The Late Emperor's Politeness. Two years ago the crown prince Frederick attended a charity bazar where a pretty acquaintance of mine was serving as a waitress. There was some entertainment on the stage, and the audience pressed to the front where the crown prince was sitting. He turned to this German girl who stood beside

Surely it is very improper for a gentleman to be sitting while so many ladies are standing. Won't you take my seat?

In telling of it afterward she exclaimed, "What could I say? A request from his majesty was almost a command, and yet I did not think I could sit down in that chair while he stood. So I remembered quickly that in speaking to royalty one must never

use the second person, and I said:

"If his majesty allows, I think I am too
young and too humble a person to be seated
while so many older ladies are standing."

"He replied, 'Quite right; you are quite
right, 'Please speak to some one who stands

THE DANGERCUS WASHERWOMAN. How Disease Germs Are Distributed-A

Timely Hint to City People. To the average American housekeeper the weekly wash day is a constantly recurring trial of patience. Every domestic arrangement must give way to it. Of course in those families where several servants are employed and there are conveniences for laundry purposes the day is one of less hardship. The great majority of the middle classes, however, are forced to be content with one servant girl, who is generally assisted by a washerwoman. That humble and very useful individual deserves greater consideration than is usually given her. Where she comes from is, as a general thing, a matter of absolute indifference to the housekeeper, as long as her charges are as low as possible. That she is very poor all know, for no one would "do washing" unless in needy circumstances. Very probably she lives in a cheap tenement or in the cellar of some rookery in the slums of the city. Now, it is these very places which are the hotbeds of contagious and infectious diseases, and consequently the center of distribution of disease germs.

An instance of the truth of this statement will be given, one which will also show how such diseases may be attributed to the wrong source. At the south end, on Swett street, there is a row of ramshackle houses, called by the neighbors "Buttermilk block." The inhabitants are mostly ragpickers, who ply their vocation on the neighboring "dump," where the ashes and refuse collected by the city wagons are deposited. The health authorities have condemned the block time and time again as unid to live in. Somehow or other, however, it is still occupied. Some four years ago a family living on West Newton street regularly employed a washer-woman who lived in this Buttermilk block. The eldest daughter was first attacked with typhoid fever and died. Then the second daughter had it and died. The father also fell a victim to the fever, but fortunately recovered. The physician in attendance ascribed the trouble to defective drainage, and, although the work had been done by a competent plumber, all the piping in the house was torn out and replaced at an expense of several hundred dollars.

In the worry incident to the sickness in the house, the fact that the washerwoman had stopped coming every week, as was her wont, was not noticed; some months later it was learned that she had died of typhoid fever. Further inquiries developed the fact that while she was washing for the unfortunate family there were three cases of fever in the house where she lived, and two of them proved fatal. Now there is no doubt but that he was in the early stage of the disease when she came to her employer's house for the last time, and that she left there the germs from which sprung the fever that cost two lives in his family. This is but one instance of the danger which is incurred by hiring washerwomen indiscriminately. It is safe to say that if the housekeeper in question had gone to the place where the woman lived, and had seen the filth and squalor with which she was surrounded, she would not have employed her. All these possibilities of danger are calmly overlooked by the majority who patronize these people, and still, by paying them starvation wages for their work, they compel them to live in wretched places, and so, almost from necessity, become the bearers of disease. The whole thing is wrong. very little more than is paid to the washerwoman the heavy family washing can be dens at a steam laundry, and only the smaller and delicate pieces need be washed and ironed in the house. - Boston Herald.

Substances for Making Ink.

Common writing ink is the pertannate of iron, mixed with a little gallate, held in suspension in water by means of gum or some other adhering substance. The gum also preserves the ink from being too fluid, and also serves to protect the vegetable matter from decomposition. Blue ink has of late years been much in demand. The coloring matter is said to be sulphate of indigo and tincture of iron or according to another recipe, Prussian dissolved in water by means of oxalic acid. Rad ink is usually made by boining two ounces of Brazil wood in a pint of water for about a quarter of an hour, and adding a little gum and water. This ink is not in demand now, carmine having superseded it; this color is obtained from a solution of carmine and aumonia, also adding gum.

The great merit of our common writing ink is in the freedom with which it flows from the pen, allowing of rapid writing, and the manner in which it bites into the paper, so as not to be removed by sponging. The great defect is in the want of durability. Such inks partake of the nature of dyes. The writing ink of the ancients, on the contrary, is characterized by great permanency; its basis was finely divided charcoal mixed with some mucilaginous or adhesive fluid. Indian ink is of this character; it is formed of lampblack and animal glue, with the addition of perfumes, not necessary, however, to use as an ink, and is made up into cakes. It is used in China with a brush, both for writing and painting on Chinese paper, and it is used in this country for making drawings in black and white, the different depths of shade being produced by varying the dilution with water.-Paper World.

Benefits of "Hair Singeing."

A wrinkle in hair dressing not generally known is "hair singeing." In a barber shop on Center street, alose to the City hall bridge, is a sign, prominently displayed, an-nouncing that hair singeing is done there for twenty-five cents. A reporter dropped into a chair in the shop this morning and found it no difficult matter to engage the tonsorial

artist in conversation. "Hair singeing?" he said. "Why that's not a new scheme; it's quite old, but is not gener-

ally practiced." But of what benefit is it?" gasped the re porter, struggling with a great ball of lather that was thoughtlessly dropped on his month by the barber.

"Benefit?" Why, it makes weak hair grow strong and thick, and ultimately makes the scalp healthy."

"What is the method!"

"I take a wax taper, light it and grasp a tuft of hair with the ungers of my left hand. Then I carefully apply the wax dip to the ends of the hair and burn them. In this manner I touch up all the bair. Having con-cluded my labors, I then comb the locks carefully and give the patient a good shampoo. After that no one would recognize the work I had done. Most of my patrons have their hair singed every two weeks, but the difference depends altogether on the strength of the person's hair. Today I had five men in my chair, and all had their hair singed. One of them was a priest. He comes here regularly and enjoys the operation. The capillary substance on his head was weakening, and he had a morbid horror of becoming bald. He has tried the process several times, and already I notice a vast improvement in the growth of the bair."—New York Evening Sun.

Edison's Next Invention Edison is now the father of a bouncing

beby, and it is said that he is trying to invent in electrical contrivance for making the in-antile yell self feeding.

BUSINESS SUCCESS.

THE ELEMENT OF CHANCE THAT SETS FOR OR AGAINST MEN.

An Example of How Luck May Change. A. T. Stewart's Attention to Details. Gould's Methods-Commodore Vanderbilt and His Traffic Manager.

Some of the shrewdest merchants in this town will tell you that there is assuredly an element of chance which sets for or against men in business affairs. One of the richest men in this country before his death told the most fascinating of tales regarding the play of chance in his experience. This was the late Senator Miller, of California. He was a man of superior business qualification, of pretty shrewd judgment, and far sighted, yet when he came out of the army everything that he turned his hand to failed, and as a means of support he was obliged to seek a prosaic name of Edward Schnitzer. government office, and he was rejoiced when Grant gave him the custom house at San Francisco. In that office Senator Miller hoped to be able to save enough in the course of a few years to put him on his feet again, but he found that he was sliding backward. He could not see how or why, and he was firmly impressed with the belief that he was born under an unlucky star.

See now how luck changes, and how its chance may shift about like a weather cock. One day there came into Mr. Miller's office a briny tar, with the smell of whale oil on his clothes and the roll of a sea dog in his legs. He laid on the collector's desk a bit of fur, and he said that he had captured that skin himself and knew where there were millions more. He had a gentle proposition to make, that the collector should charter and victual a siap and "go snooks" with him in the profit that he thought would be obtained in what part of the sca be found the animals, and his proposition was about as unbusiness like and hare brained as any that Mr. Miller had ever listened to. His business instinct told him to dismiss the man, but as he rubbed his hand on the fur, which was smoother than the best silk velvet, it occurred to him to make the venture. He interested some of his Cal., possesses the identical knife which friends in the scheme and they sent the cap- the famous Apache Chief Geronimo used tain, with great doubt as to their sanity in in scalping his victims. It is about fourso doing, off into the mystery of the Polar teen inches long, brass trimmed, with sea, and thus the great Alaska Seal Fur com- steel blade and a carved ironwood handle. pany was organized, and the shuttlecock of Miller's fortune shifted from the keen east knife, wind of disappointment to the bracing westerly winds of magnificent prosperity.

The curious thing about it was that from that day Miller never made a business investment that was not profitable, although to many of those which he did make he did not bestow one-half the attention and caution which he had previously given to others Novada, is another of those whose experience leads him to believe in the doctrine of chance as an element of business men's success or misfortune. Into the great Hudson giver tunnel, into his hatel properties, into his Washington investments, in fact into everything east of the Rocky Mountains which the senator has put his money, fate set newspapers. Nevertheless, he was a against him, and he has seen millions great friend of the newspaper correspondent melt away like joicles in the sunlight. But dents, among whom he had a wide ac-in a chance investment which he almost quaintance. properties in the British possessions and in Alaska, as well as some apparently worthless stock in Nevada mining property which a few years ago he would have seen burned up without a

sigh, chance has brought him a new fortune. The man who prescribes unto himself any set of rules, or takes as a model the career of any man, will be very likely to meet with a "slip up." There was A. T. Stewart, who ascribed his success to the most patient attention to trivial details, but if William R. Crace Commany, has a penchant for making cribed his success to the most patient attenundertook to run his colossal business as Stewart did, he would be frantic in a week.
Stewart not only gave orders, but followed them up to see if they were executed. Mr. Grace employs men who he knows will carry out in detail the plans which he conceives. That is also in some respects Mr. Gould's habit. During the great southwestern strike, in which Mr. Gould's property was so seriously imperiled, he was asked why he seemed to rest so parily. Said he: "We employ Mr. Hoxie. He keeps me informed and to results, and it is his business to look after and lockets. the details." A colossal brain racking buslness it was, too, and it undonbtedly killed Hoxie. But Mr. Gould, had he adopted the methods of some successful business men, would have thought it necessary to have penetrated all those details himself, and that would have brought on neuralgia like a paralytic shock.

Just so with Commodore Vanderbilt, and we can illustrate it no better than to repeat one of Chauncey M. Depew's stories. Said consigned many another man to private he: "The commodore heard of a young man life. To make up for his want of politwho was a freight agent, and a remarkably bright and successful one, on the Erie railroad. The chap had given evidence that he acute and intelligent ear, and he can tell comprehended that the business of freight men by their voices where he never could transportation was something more than the mere hauling of goods from one town to an closes his eyes when a newcomer adother. In his limited ficks the young chap dresses him and thus figures out his idenhad shown that he possessed genius for an tity. was just the kind of bud that the commodors wanted to blossom on the Central system. So he got Jim Rutter away from the Eris snowy as Boucicault's) and white musand paid him \$15,000 a year as traffic mar- tache and goatee give him a striking apage, of the New York Central. Not long pearance when taken in conjunction with after Rutter took charge there aresa his youthful manner and figure. Howa difficult problem, and one involving the interest of the Certral road very greatly. Rutter went to the commodore with it. The old income is perhaps larger than that of any man looked at him a moment and then said, 'Jim, what does the Central road pay you \$15,000 a year for?' 'To manage the traffic department,' Jim replied. 'Do you expect I am going to earn your salary for you? said the commodore. Jim caught the point, panion, for he has known a host of clever turned on his heel, went away and solved the problem. If he hadn't solved it rightly the is able to retail many good things at sec-Central road had no use for him." Yet there ond hand. are lots of successful business men who would have taken it as a compliment to have been thus approached by Rutter had they been in Vanderbilt's place.

That great merchant prince, John Wana-maker, of Philadelphia, might have been a tailor barker to this day had he tried to get rich on lines laid down by others. He adopted just one motto: "Do ye next thing," and has now reached the point where the next thing seems to be depositing of bigger sums at the end of one day's business than he did the day before.-New York Evening Sun.

Napoleon's Hais and Overcoats. Of all the historical garments which crowd the great museums of the world, none are more famous than the gray overcoat and chapeau of Napoleon I, celebrated in Beranger's and Raffet's poems, and painted by scores of aspiring French artists. At a reof the great conqueror the tailor's and hat-ter's account for some of these articles of clothing has been found, and it appears that for each of his "chapeaux castors" he paid \$12, while his "r'dingotes grises" cost him \$33 apieca. The overcoats were always made very wide, for, contrary to the custom of the officers of that period. Mapoleon never took of his spaulets.—Bosion Transmips. MEN WHO ARE KNOWN.

What the Newspapers Are Saying About Them-Personal Items.

Judge Gray, of the United States supreme court, is an enthusiastic hunter It cost the emperor of Austria \$600,000

to entertain the czar of Russia for three The crown prince of Italy, it is be-lieved, will certainly marry a daughter

of the Comte de Paris. Pope Leo has decided that all his jubilee presents which are of a sacred nature

are to form a Leonine museum. Emperor Francis Joseph takes beer at luncheon, a limited amount of champagne at dinner and smokes the com-

monest kind of cigars. Emin Bey is familiarly known in Germany, especially at Breslau and Berlin, where he studied medicine, by the

The best paid story writer in the country is said to be Harlan P. Halsey, who makes an income of \$7,500 a year from the detective stories he writes for The New York Ledger.

Mr. Clifford Lanier, a brother of Sidney Lanier, who is making a name for himself in literature, has a story entitled, "The Mate's Race With the Banshees," in a southern magazine.

native animals near his country home at Onteora park, in the Catskills. This domestic menagerie consists of bears-old and young-foxes and raccoons. T are kept in cages, and may be seen at any time by visitors to this picturesque mountain resort.

One of the poor boys who started out from selling these skins. He would not tell in life to make a fortune and succeeded was Thomas Nickerson, of Boston, who built and owns a controlling interest in the Mexican Central railroad. His father was a Cape Cod fisherman who left him penniless when very young.

A Mr. Braunhart, of San Bernardino,

A. J. Drake, of Palatka, Fla., has a vest that was worn by his grandfather, Albrittain Drake, during the Revoluspun, with goard bottons, and measures sixty inches around the bottom, ample confirmation of the family tradition that that were unfortunate. Senator Jones, of the Revolutionary ancestor weighed 362

It was one of the hobbies of Governor Young, of Ohio, whose death occurred recently, to keep what he called a "Black Book," in which he pasted every mean thing that was said about him in the

Mr. Spofford, the librarian of congress. and his assistant, Mr. Hutcheson, are noted for their wonderful memories. Not only can they refer instantly to any book in the library that may be asked for, but if requested to mention the best books on a particular topic, they are able to enumerate them with a rapidity that would shame a book carvasser.

two-thirds the size of a copper cent. He inserts the miniature of the person he proposes to honor in one of these tiny coins, and sends it to him. Herr Muth has letters of acknowledgment from crowned heads and others; among the others one from President Cleveland, whom he honored with one of his pfen-

Judge William D. Kelley, of Philadelphia, is a remarkable man in many respects. He has been twenty-eight years in congress, and one characteristic about him makes him a rather peculiar example of success in public life. He is practically unable to remember for any length of time either a face or a name, and this lack of memory would have long since ical adroitness in this respect the sturdy old protectionist is gifted with a most recognize them by face or name. So he

Although quite a young man, Joseph Howard's whitened locks (they are as income is perhaps larger than that of any other correspondent, save perhaps George Alfred Townsend, who writes under the name of "Gath." Howard is an amusing and in some ways a profitable companion, for he has known a host of clever men, and, having an excellent memory,

Escape from Poisoning by a Cobra-

Dr. Vincent Richards, of Calcutta, an

enthusiastic investigator in many differ-

ent lines of medical research, had a narrow escape recently from poisoning by a cobra bite. He was holding a vigorous cobra in his right hand for the purpose of obtaining its venom. In pointing with his left forefinger to where some watch glasses lay, he brought the part close to the animal's head. The snake made a sudden dart, and fastened its fangs just below the second joint. Retaining his presence of mind, Dr. Richards tore the reptile away and killed it. A tight ligature was at once placed on the proximal aspect of the wounds, which were sucked, enlarged by knife, allowed to bleed freely, and thoroughly mopped with a 5 per cent. solution of permanganate of potash; an India rubber cord was bound around the wrist. A medical friend subsequently further enlarged the wounds, and applied strong pitric acid to them. The ligatures were cautiously removed after a time. No symptom of poisoning resulted except a slight tightness of breathing.—Scientific

"The Mate's Race With the Banshees," in a southern magazine. Mr. F. B. Thurber has a menagerie of native animals near his country home at Contemps park in the Catskills. Thus do.

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

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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PLATTSMOUTH,

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