

MAN AND HOME.

FERRY FEET THAT PRESS THE TREADMILL DAY AFTER DAY.

The Hanging of Pictures—Hints on Hair Dressing—A Visiting Housemaid—The Husband—Treatment of Convulsions. Suggestions for the Household—Items.

The way in which housework is looked upon is illustrated by a conversation between the son of a thrifty mechanic who owned the cottage he lived in and had money in the bank and a neighbor who told the story.

"What wages does your father earn, Tommy?"

"Dad, why he earns two dollars and a half a day, right along."

"And you?"

"I earn a dollar a day."

"And your mother, what does she get?"

"Mam, why she cooks and washes and makes the clothes for me and dad and the children, but she don't earn nothing. There ain't no money in that!"

"Too many wives of farmers and mechanics have found 'there ain't no money in that.' Early and late, day in and day out, the same weary feet press the same treadmill, with seldom any opportunity to see the blue sky or the pleasant landscape around except from the windows of the kitchen.

It is shown by statistics that the largest class of patients in our insane asylums are the wives of farmers. The sad monotony of existence might often be broken up if the "farmeress" (why may not such a term be coined?) only had a little income from her poultry, butter or canned or preserved fruit, something that is her very own. I have known a thrifty wife and mother who did far more toward supporting the family by her management and forethought than her husband, who was obliged to conceal a couple of pounds of butter in the cellar at a time, or a dozen eggs, till she had enough to smuggle into town to buy a fresh can of cream to wear to "meeting" on Sunday. That woman's life had been all famine till her eyes had the dumb, pathetic look of a patient in an asylum. There was not enough life left for friction in that family.

Yet the husband was a good man, and kind as far as he knew how to be. He owned the farm and the cows and chickens, and everything that was produced, as his father did before him. The wife and children had enough to eat and clothing sufficient to keep warm. What more could be wanted? He never dreamed that the soil needs food as well as the body, any more than the body. If one must starve, let it be the least important. They can live and be happy on simple nutriment at whose board his cheerfulness and love, mutual thoughtfulness and personal independence.

One way of preventing friction between parents and children is by giving the latter an allowance which is small, if distasteful, but which is theirs to keep accounts and make investments there would be a more practical sense of affairs after they became wives and mothers, the want of which often brings discord. A woman taught to estimate things at their real value and who has an income to herself, no matter how small, will not be likely to counsel extravagance.

After all, a fluent nature, a sense of otherhood as well as selfishness, true sympathy and the power of looking at life from all sides enable their possessor to obviate friction in domestic matters. And what joy is there like pouring oil upon the troubled waters of family life?

If there be failure then, in the words of Amiel, "The beautiful souls of the world have an art of saintly alchemy by which bitterness is converted into kindness, the gall of experience, into gentleness, gratitude into benefits, and insults into pardon." No wretchedness can hinder the fact that the bitter salt within life's cup may be the very ingredient needed.—Hester M. Poole in Good Housekeeping.

Judicious Hanging of Pictures.

If we suppose pictures wisely chosen and framed, there still remain certain questions as to their judicious hanging. Here we note first that they should be suited, primarily as to their subjects and next as to size, to the room in which they are to be put. This rule is followed in the general custom of placing in the study or the library portraits of authors, and similarly in the music room those of great composers. Some householders even go to the length of selecting for the dining room representations of game, fish or fruit. Negatively, the most important application of this rule is probably that family portraits, especially if large, should be kept in the more private rooms rather than in those used by almost all persons who come into the house. It is hard to name a practice in much worse taste than to have in the parlor one, two, or, in some cases, an extended row of portraits of people perhaps very estimable personally, but having no other claim to distinction than being members of the family living in the house. Landscapes can scarcely be termed out of place in any room.

An important canon of good taste is that one and the same apartment should contain either colored or monochrome pictures, but not both. This rule is perhaps subject to exception where a person is living in but one or two rooms and is thus under some necessity to hang in proximity incongruous pictures. The same may be said of the rule against an excessive number in one room; yet in either case it may be in better taste to stow away part of one's pictorial possessions.

In choosing places on walls for different pictures, of course the old rule is not to be forgotten to regard the light and shade in the picture, and put it where the prevailing light from the nearest window will be opposite the depicted shadows. Care is necessary also sometimes to avoid the occurrence of an unpleasant glare from the surface of an oil painting or from glass.

A common error is having the eyelets in the frame too near the middle of the two sides, whereby the surface of the picture when hung tips forward at an ungraceful pitch. Too little inclination is not so bad as too much. Another error is hanging pictures too high. A safe guide, at least in beginning, is to have the center of the pictures about in line with the eyes of an adult of ordinary size. In adjusting pictures of varying width to an average height above the floor it is the center, rather than the bottom, of the frames which should be considered.—F. K. Collins in Good Housekeeping.

Hints on Hair Dressing.

The American woman—that is, the general woman—in an oval face and a head shaped to correspond. Consequently, the mode most becoming to her consists in having her hair low on the neck and with a broad effect. Not just a tight narrow knot, but either the soft hair itself, or it that will not keep neat, the hair braided and arranged crosswise, so that it shows slightly from the front and is very low at the back. It is prettiest when fastened with small tortoise shell pins. The hair must then be a fluffy short bang, which frames the face, but is not aggressive or conspicuous like the long fall fringes which were so much in vogue some years ago.

and low forehead is usually most successful when she draws her hair back from the face, not in a severe way, but letting it look soft and rather loose. She should wear as little hair as possible, for all she requires is that the back hair be drawn up in a French twist and knotted so that length is gained from the front to the back rather than across. This may be fastened down with either small gold or shell pins; but it must be very close to the head.

A blonde woman whose hair only fell to her shoulders, and who seemed to be utterly unable to arrange it in such a way that it would make her slender face look fuller, at last hit upon a device which not only satisfied her, but delighted the eyes of everybody else. Her front hair was in the usual soft bang; her back hair was slightly crimped almost to the ends, and there it was curled on papers, about seven curls being achieved. It was then brought forward, fastened down with small amber pins just close to the bang, the curls being pulled out enough to show that they were curled, and yet so well fastened with invisible pins that the effect was perfect. Looked at from the back her head seemed a mass of fluffy hair, that yet was not untidy looking; from the front, it seemed as if above a pair of beautiful gray eyes there was an aureole of wondrous golden hair.—"Bab" in Philadelphia Times.

Why Not a Visiting Housemaid?

Household labor is regarded as a drudgery about and upon which the primal curse clings like a parasite. And so it is, unless brain enters into it equally with hand service. A little genius in the kitchen would do more to help mankind along with its burden bearing than much of the genius which enters into libraries. If the housekeeping part of home making were made the commanding point of what goes to make up a happy household, rather than relegated to the "scraps and ends" department, to be worked in secret and kept out of sight, hustled over and despised, a new field of work would be thrown open for needy women wide as the continent. Suppose the case of a tired mother, with lots of little folks and an income not large enough to admit of keeping more than one servant.

Suppose there was a certain hour of each day when an "angel" of tidiness and thrift descended into that mother's home for an hour or so to put things to rights, trim the lamps, dust the parlors and do the thousand and one handy things an overworked kitchen girl never finds the time nor has the knack to do? You would have reason to thank the Lord with all your might if he sent out such ministering angels; but why not hire them for yourself and thus open a way of escape for your own soul from earthly harassments, as well as give wide an avenue of employment for indigent and needy women? Such services could be accomplished in a couple of hours, and the cost would admit of a service terms at different houses yielding a fair income to the visiting housemaid, and conferring a great comfort on the households visited. You employ visiting tutors and visiting governesses—why not visiting housemaids? Say that \$2 a week were paid for such service by every family visited; the remuneration thus gained from a half-dozen families would create a good income, and be nothing of an expense to any household compared to the wages and board of a second girl.—"Amber" in Chicago Journal.

Suggestions to a Husband.

Nobody ever said to you: "Meet your wife with a smile." What an ideal! You have so many cares and vexations in your business. No matter if you are strong and vigorous, and can throw off your troubles in hearty work, and feel your blood stirred healthfully by contact with human kind, while your wife is weak and her troubles and crosses are to be met and borne in the lonely monotony of home life and endless tasks. You may look sour if you feel like it, and you may go and throw your bundle of cares upon her shoulders, but she must smile. You have to be pleasant abroad. Then can't a fellow be cross at home? And if anything has gone wrong—if last night at the "club" has given you a headache, or your breakfast disagreed with your torpid stomach, may not you snub your wife and strike terror into the children's souls? Certainly, by all means, sir.

And if your wife fails to meet you with that smile, whether you come in the mood of a roaring lion or a sulky bear, when—well, you can get some editor to publish something about "A Wife's Duties," or some more "Advice to Wives." And now, dear sisters, lend me your ears. A good man with a great loving heart is a creature for any woman to adore. If you are a true wife, and have such a husband, you will generally wear "that smile," I think. The sunshine his love makes in your heart will break out in your face.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

An Infant's Persuasive Powers.

It chanced the other day that I went shopping with a young lady aged 3—and her mother, I should add. We got along smoothly until a toy store was reached. There the youngest person in the party, who was also its boss, became enamored of a doll's toilet basket, and would be satisfied with nothing else. But the article was expensive, and its usefulness to a small and tempestuous girl of 3 was very questionable, and for these reasons her mother declined to buy it and forbade me to.

To soothe the agitated child her mother said that she could ask her grandma to buy it for her.

The sequel one of the young women in the toy store told me on Saturday. A few days after the events narrated above the 3-year-old returned to the store, and with feverish haste called for the toilet basket. As the girl behind the counter was wrapping up the basket she asked the babe if she had persuaded her grandma to buy it for her.

"Es, I suaded gan'ma," said the child. "I cried till she p'omised to git it me."

For a 3-year-old that's pretty fast trotting, I think, in worldly arts of suasion.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Treatment of Convulsions.

Of course, there is no one remedy for such a terrible disease as convulsions, and in every case no time should be lost in sending for a doctor; but it is well to bear in mind that these three very simple measures may be taken in every case: A hot bath, with application of cold bandages to the head; a dose of castor oil, which is usually rapid in its effects, or an injection of tepid soap and water. In severe cases during the infancy of my youngest child, I found almost immediate relief followed the application of mustard poultices to the soles of the feet, or often from merely rubbing dry mustard on the feet, and in the palms of the hands, which last is a very simple and very little known method of equalizing circulation when there is a rush of blood to the head.—Demorest's Monthly.

The Love of Praise.

Lately in a conversation with one of the most brilliant, yet solidly intellectual, women it has ever been my privilege to meet we spoke of the personal love of praise, approbation, or appreciation that seems to be natural to people. She said that they should not care so much as they do about receiving such praise as they do, because, needs in

sincere flattery, which is easily detected, do you not think that honest approval or genuine appreciation judiciously bestowed, either upon children or grown persons, is right when they deserve it? Does it not encourage and stimulate the moral and mental faculties? It seems to me that human beings are in this respect like flowers. In order to grow they should be planted in the right soil and receive the sunshine as well as the rain. Appreciation is to an individual what the sunshine is to a flower. The lady answered, "I catch the thought, and it is true, but you do not use the best word to express it. It is neither praise, approbation, nor, to put a fine and correct point upon it, appreciation that people need. It is recognition."—Hartford Times.

Dress and Complexion.

Much color in the face necessitates a soberness of hue in the dress, while red, or, as modern times has it, "auburn," hair looks best if the possessor is arrayed in black or some fabric of a dark color that will not conflict with the auburn crown above it. All shades of red, pink, yellow, purple must be sedulously avoided. A dark, invisible green will perhaps be, next to the black, the most becoming; but it must be very dark.

It is the brunettes who are fortunate in possessing the color in hair and face that looks well with almost every conceivable shade and color, and it is therefore quite unnecessary to particularize in their case.—Woman.

A Case of "Extravagance."

A group of young men were admiring the dress of a young lady, which all agreed was very becoming. From the dress to the wearer was an easy transition. One young man intimated that a girl who was always so well dressed would prove a costly wife to a struggling man. A friend of the young lady interposed with spirit: "That dress you have been admiring cost her just eight cents a yard. And I happen to know that she made it herself. But it looks as well on her as many a dress I've seen that cost fifty dollars." The ignorance of the average male critic was never more thoroughly exposed or rebuked.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Handy for Housekeepers.

A good mixture to have in the house is composed of aqua ammonia, two ounces; soft water, one quart; saltpeter, one teaspoonful; shaving soap, one ounce. Scrub the soap first before mixing the other ingredients and allow it to stand a few hours before using. It is sure death to bedbugs if applied to the crevices which they inhabit; it will remove from carpets by covering the same with the mixture, and will remove grease and dirt from the wash tub by scrubbing and rubbing it with a brush. Wash it off with clear cold water.—Boston Budget.

Arrangement of the Sash.

By far the most fashionable way of arranging a sash on a low evening dancing dress is in long ends reaching almost to the hem, and two long loops placed at the back of the waist, the ribbon very wide indeed, and moire in preference to any other. Sometimes a sash is brought across the front of the skirt, but only occasionally, and for the Directoire style a broad sash belt goes round the waist, even reaching to beneath the arm pits, and invisibly shaped to the figure. But women know that this style makes the figure thick, and consequently avoid it.

To Keep Butter Cool.

A simple mode of keeping butter in warm weather is to invert a large crock of earthenware, or a flower pot, if need be (varying with the size of the vessel containing the butter), over the dish or firkin in which the butter is held. The porousness of the earthenware will keep the butter cool, and all the more so if the pot be wrapped in a wet cloth, with a little water in the dish with the butter.—Scientific American.

To Remove Moths.

Moths can be successfully removed from carpets in the following manner: Wring a coarse towel out of clear water, spread it smoothly on the carpet, iron it dry with a good hot iron, repeating the operation wherever the moths are supposed to be. No need to press hard, and the ply or color of the carpet will not be injured, as the moths are destroyed by the heat and steam.—Boston Budget.

The very best nourishment for invalids and children is the juice pressed from a steak or mutton chop thoroughly trimmed and broiled about five minutes. The meat for this purpose should be cut at least three-quarters of an inch thick. The juice may be extracted from the meat by a lemon squeezer or a meat press, which comes for this purpose.

The little white worms which sometimes make the earth in a plant jar look as if it is alive, can be driven out by stopping the hole in the bottom of the jar, then cover the earth with water in which you have dissolved a little lime. Let this stand for several hours, and it is not likely that you will be troubled with the worms any more.

A teaspoonful of borax, put in the last water in which clothes are rinsed, will whiten them surprisingly. Pound the borax so it will dissolve easily. This is especially good to remove the yellow that time gives to white garments that have been laid away for two or three years.

If ink is spilled on colored goods that will not bear acids, soak them immediately in sweet milk boiled hot. Hot melted tallow poured through ink spots will also remove them.

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first, and then on the right, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox gall or ammonia and water.

Horseradish, cut in thin strips lengthwise and a dozen or more of these strips placed on the top of each keg of pickles will keep them from becoming stale or moldy.

For marks made by scratching matches across white paint, rub with a sour orange or lemon, then wash with whiting, rub well and dry thoroughly.

A small piece of salt pork boiled with fricasseed chicken will impart a richness to the gravy and the flavor will be better than if nothing but butter is used.

A few drops of ammonia in a cupful of rain water, carefully applied with a sponge, will remove spots from paintings and chromos.

Nickel silver mounts and ornaments can be kept bright by rubbing with a woolen cloth saturated with spirits of ammonia.

The queen of Roumania says man and wife should never cease to do a little courting, no matter how old they may be.

Scatter cassia bark among dried fruit to keep it from becoming wormy.

Harshness will usually restore colors that have been taken out by acid.

BUDDING STATESMEN.

BOYS WHO WAIT ON THE LAWMAKERS OF THE SENATE.

Where the Pages Halt From—Salary and Outside Income—Dress and Duty—How the Boys Amuse Themselves—Interested in Politics—The Boss.

The senate page corps numbers fifteen as bright and quick boys as can be found anywhere. They receive appointments on the recommendation of senators, and come from all sections of the country. There is the elongated and dark hued southerner and the ruddy checked and chunky westerner and the quick northerner and the spectacled New Englander. They are paid \$75 a month each during the session of congress, which generally lasts about eight months for the long and three months for the short session, and at the close of the latter it is customary to vote them an extra month's pay in order that they may return to their homes. In addition to their salary the pages make quite a goodly sized sum by selling autograph albums containing the signatures of the senators and prominent people whom they buttonhole for their autographs. Their period of butterfly life is rather short, however, as it generally does not extend beyond two congresses, the age limit being 16 and 16. After they reach the age of 16 they are compelled to leave.

DRESS AND DAILY DUTIES.

The pages are very neat in their dress and pay great attention to style. They wear tunic coats and breeches, made of some dark material, and affect black silk stockings. Their work begins at 9 a. m., when they assemble in the senate chamber and get the desks of the senators in order for the day, arranging the several bills, petitions, etc., on them, after which, unless there are errands to run, they can amuse themselves until 12 o'clock, when the senate convenes, at which time they station themselves on either side of the president's platform. After the chaplain's prayer the work begins in earnest, and they are constantly on the run, answering the snip of the fingers of the senators, carrying bills and papers to the president's desk and executing the multitudinous demands of the senators.

The senate usually is in session till 4 o'clock, when it goes into executive session, releasing the pages from duty. As it is customary for the senate to adjourn on Thursday evening until Monday morning, there is nothing for the pages to do in the interim, and they amuse themselves in various ways. Some are continually pouring over novels of "The White Eagle," "The Trapper," "Order," but the greater number are enthusiastic bicyclists, who are not fortunate enough to own a wheel not begrudging paying sixty cents an hour for the rent of one, and many are the amusing squabbles among them as to how many minutes one has to ride it before another takes it, they having hired it on shares. It cannot be denied, also, that some are confirmed gum chewers. The wide marble banisters on either side of the stairs leading to the upper floors offer a great temptation to them to slide down them head first, rather than walk down, and the velocity with which they go (when a fall to the tessellated floor beneath means certain death) would terrify their mothers.

WELL POSTED ON POLITICS.

They are all young politicians, take a deep interest in the debates, and are thoroughly posted on all topics that come before the senate, and religiously defend the position and merits of their respective senatorial favorites. It is no uncommon thing, after adjournment over some heated debate, for them to take sides and debate the arguments pro and con that they have heard. And they go at it with a vim, defying parliamentary law and grammar alike, and just as much in earnest as though they received \$5,000 a year for it. But it is in their playroom, the awful mysteries of which they allow no other mortal eyes to penetrate, where the pages kick up high jinks. For good and sufficient reasons, apparent to the most casual observer, this room is located in a distant and secluded portion of the Capitol building, and there they shout, laugh and play to their hearts' content. It is very seldom that quarrels among them ever result in blows, as it means a summons to appear before that awful tribunal, in the mind of a page, the sergeant-at-arms, to be followed by a suspension of two weeks or more, with loss of pay.

The pages are under the charge and direction of old Capt. Bassett, who has occupied the position, it is said, ever since the memory of man. He started in as page himself and is now a hale, bald headed and white bearded old gentleman. His post of duty is to the left of the president and behind his youthful charges, where he can keep an eye on them. It would seem to take some ingenuity for a 14-year-old boy to dispose of \$75 monthly, but some of them rise quite equal to the occasion. Others again have quite a good sized bank account. Those who are so fortunate as to have relatives in Washington of course are well looked after, but those who have to trust to the tender mercies of the typical boarding house keepers become after a time more or less reckless. Taken as a whole they are a very gentlemanly, well meaning set of boys, and are said to be a great improvement on the force of former sessions. Senator Gorman was once a page, and the story is that he frequently had his ears pulled by Capt. Bassett on occasions when he lapsed from grace.—New York Graphic.

Fish Refuse as Fodder.

It appears that in Norway and Sweden the refuse of the fish curing establishments is largely used by farmers as a fodder for their cattle. On the Norwegian coast dried heads of codfish are so used, the practice being to boil down the heads into a kind of soup, which was then mixed with straw, chaff or other rough fodder. A very acceptable and nutritious food was produced in that way, and on account of the great abundance of this refuse material the Norwegian peasantry are able to bring their cattle easily through the long winter in good condition, to increase the number of their stock, and to correspondingly increase the fertility of their land.

This practice is varied in other districts, fish meal (the meal being composed of desiccated fish) being used. This is rich in albuminoids and phosphates, and has been found by Weiske to have a very valuable manure residue when fed to sheep. Of this latter Dr. Atkin obtained a good supply, and had it tested on his farm near Glasgow. Six Ayrshire cows were selected for the test, three being fed with ordinary foods and three with fish meal. Two of the latter took to the meal readily, and one did gradually. "The meal," we are told, "has anything but a nice look," being more like manure than anything else. It has not much of a smell, and tastes fishy. The animals, however, thrived on it, and it is noteworthy that the three cows, which gave less before the trial, gave more with the fish meal. The average yield during the ten weeks was 23 pounds of milk per day without fish meal, and 30 4-3 pounds with the meal. The conclusions arrived at are that this meal is a useful food, but that it would be injudicious to use it largely alone.—The Mirror.

The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILY AND WEEKLY EDITIONS.

The 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 abreast with the times should

SUBSCRIBE

FOR EITHER THE—

Daily or Weekly Herald.

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

JOB DEPARTMENT.

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

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.