AN AND HOME.

BUILDING OF THE CELLAR AND THE CARE THEREOF.

Care of the Hands-What the Wife Deserves-If Men Only Knew-Feminine Pockets-Headdress-Women Who Never Rest-Notes and Items.

First and foremost, health and its great sustainer, cleanliness, demand a dry cellar. The floor, in order to prevent the entrance of moisture from below, must be laid with cement or asphalt, and the cesspools and plumbing must be in good condition. To prevent the entrance of moisture from above, the pavement in the front area and in the rear court yard must be firmly cemented between the flag stones; otherwise water will drip through their crevices after a heavy rain or during the thawing period.

Separate bins for wood, and for range and furnace coal, are extremely desirable; they add to the neat appearance of the entire cellar, and keep their contents within their proper bounds.

There are many modes of building them, but a simple and practical way is to firmly plant four uprights, one at each corner of the square or oblong of the desired dimensions. The wall of the cellar may be utilized for one side, and crossboards mailed to the uprights form two more. The front must be arranged so as to allow its entire removal when the bins require filling. This can be done by grooving the two uprights, so that the boards can be shoved upward and lifted out. The coal heaver beginning, of course, at the lowest, returns each board to its place as it becomes necessary to curb the limit of the ingreasing pile. An opening large enough to Locly admit the shovel is left in the lowest A. B. , so that the fuel can be readily oba cool corner of the cellar, remote from

furnace, build a shelved and roomy loset, whose door is provided with a lock, for the storing of jellies, preservea, pickles, etc., the floor of which can be utilized for the winter's stock of potatoes. To keep the closet light and well ventilated, have it built of slats like a picket fence.

Shelves may be attached to the wall here and there, and will prove convenient to hold empty bottles, which should be ranged in an orderly manner, pints and quarts in separate rows. Flower pots, if inverted and set one over the other, may also be placed upon these shelves and are out of danger of breakage.

If rags are allowed to accumulate, awaiting the ragman, keep them in a large case or trunk to prevent their being scattered over the floor. Soap boxes, empty cases and useless articles of furniture should at once be reduced to kindlings and thrown into the wood bin.

Bulbs, when removed from the garden, can be thrown into a basket and hung from a convenient hook in the ceiling or under side of a shelf. Children's sleds, garden imple-ments and sundry other articles can be hung from the walls, and the hose, unless coiled about a hose carriage, may be rolled up and " tied and suspended in the same manner.

A coat of whitewash applied yearly to shelves and walls and closets and bins greatly adds to the cleanliness of the cellar and lightens its usual gloom.

To keep the cellar as pure and clean as it ought to be kept, the housekeeper need give but three orders, each of which, however, must be implicitly obeyed: First, the cellar to be thoroughly swept not less than once in a fortnight, and during the heated term occasionally washed with a broom and plenty of water. Second, all ashes from the

pricits, and a rough purice stone in the best remedy. If it smooths down the flesh until it smarts, a cot-the finger of an old glove-to hold a profuse application of vase-line, will heal the soreness in one night.-"S. S. E. M." in Chicago Herald. What the Wife Deserves.

"My dear," said an eminent philanthropist to his wife one day as he suddenly burst into the sitting room, "I have been counting the windows in our house, and find there are forty. It just occurs to me that you have to keep these forty windows clean, or superintend the process. And that is not a beginning of your work. All these rooms have to be swept and garnished, the carpets made and cleansed, the house linen prepared and kept in order, beside the cooking, and I took it all as a matter of course. I just begin to see what woman's work is, even when she has help, as you are not always able to procure. You ought to receive a monthly stipend as a housekeeper would. Why haven't you made me see it before! I have not been just to you while I have been generous to

others." The wife who told this in after years to her husband's credit, sat down with him and for the first time since their marriage opened her heart freely upon the topic of woman's allowance. She confessed to having had many a sorrowful hour at her position as a beggar. At the head of a large honsehold in a western town where domestic service was both scant and incompetent, she had hardly been trusted with \$5 at a time during their united lives.

"Robert and I talked it over," she said, 'and decided that the woman who takes care of any household article, like a carpet for instance, from the time it is first made till it is worn out, has expended upon it an amount of time and strength fully equal to the labor that made it, counting from the shearing the wool till it comes from the loom. It may be unskilled work, but it is work all the same. And this is only one small item in her housekeeping labor. Does she not deserve some payment besides her board and clothing?

"Robert saw woman's work in a new light. From that time till today he has placed a generous share of his income in my hands, not as a gift, but a right. And he knows that I will no more fritter it away than he will. If I chose to deny myself something I need and bestow its cost in charity or buy some books I crave, he no more thinks of chiding me than I think of chiding him for spending his money as he likes."

There are other Roberts who have yet to learn this lesson of justice and they are found in every walk of life. I have known rich men who were ready to buy silks, velvets and diamonds for their wives, sometimes far beyond what were desired, yet who grudgingly doled out \$5 at a time when appealed to for a little money. The reason given is that it may be spent foolishly. If anything will prolong babyhood into maturity it is such treatment. Against it a woman's nature rises in rebellions indignation. Thoughts of bitterness rankle in the wounded heart and there are flighty, mocking, flippant creatures made so by just this want of trust on the part of their husbands. The gravest and most elusive faults are always found among dependent classes.--Hester M. Poole in Good Housekeeping.

If Men Only Knew.

If men only knew. But they do not, and never will.

The women they marry are often enigmas to them.

In "courting days" the girls are angels, their whims are adorable, their defects beauties. They pay compliments out of renson.

No one was ever so beautiful, so sweet, so bright. But after that it is different. After,

lifters make use of their bustles to canceal purloined goods. A lady's gown is provided with but one pocket, while the tailor bestows upon a gentleman's outfit a dozen or more, and thus the gentler sex are forced to resort to some expedient to make up for this defi-ciency. During the reign of the backs even this one pocket was relegated to dowdies, as it destroyed the graceful, flowing outlines of the firme. A lady's glove too, is a recepthe figure. A lady's glove too, is a recep-tacle for small change, memoranda, etc., and the handkerchief is generally tucked in the belt. The nuns carry in their long, loose sleeves their mouchoirs, and many an apple and juicy orange is drawn from its fold to be presented to the favorite scholar in the convent schools.

A pocket sewed within the corset serves in traveling to stow away bank notes and diamonds, superseding the style of former days, when money was concealed in the shoe and stocking. A chamois leather bag, too, is very often used en voyage suspended from the neck, and in these the careful beauty places her finest jewels, unwilling to risk them in her trunks. The fashionable dame, too, carries at her side a full accouterment of necessaries, made of silver and suspended by a richly wrought chatelaine. Among the pendants the most prominent are the viniagrette and bonbonniere, the latter of antique silver. filled with choice French bonbons.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hats for Short Ladies.

In the hope of adding to her height, a diminutive daughter of Eva will mount on her head a hat as tall as one of the "busbles" of her majesty's horse guards. But thus to make one's se f all head, and no body, accentuates shortness. Believe me, a towering hat dwarfs more than a perfectly flat headgear would. It is only a tall woman who can wear, without entirely destroying artistic proportion, a hat of the exaggerated height we sometimes see.

The true proportion for a hat, if a person wishes to make every inch of hat tell, is this: the height of the hat must be equal exactly to the distance from the chin to the eyebrow. If the trimming is at the back of the hat it can be worn higher than if placed in front,

Broad brims dwarf a figure unless the line of the circle is modified by narrowing or turning up the brim at the back. This style is becoming to most faces. For a tall person a broad brim and rather high crown are best. For if the hat is small and flat, it contrasts too strongly with the wearer's dimensions, as when the hat is huge and the lady underneath small, one is tempted also to draw invidious comparisons,-London Cor. Kansas City Journal.

The Face and the Veil.

And one must consider the size of the veil also. The part of the face that shows the marks of age first is the lower part-wrinkles deepen about the mouth and the skin gets brown there. For this reason a nose veil is unbecoming, except to the young and blooming. It leaves the least beautiful part of the face exposed, and so, of course, exaggerates its defects. French women, with their keen, artistic eye, never make this mistake. Their veils always reach to the tip of the chin.

Another error that American women are especially prone to is letting the veil come only half down the nose. This will do for a person with an exquisite nose, but a long nose is increased in size by such a short veil. It is more becoming for a person who has this feature we are discussing, "tip-tilted like the petal of a flower," to bring the lower edge of the veil in a sharp angle up to the side of the hat, for this apparently lengthens and depresses the nose. On the contrary, a Roman nose requires that the lower line of the veil should take a more horizontal direction, and be fastened at the back of the hat. -London Cor. Kansas City Journal

LEARNING TO THINK.

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"PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING" FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Woman's Ideas Concerning the Development of Mind and Character-A Whole Sermon in Brief-When the Millennium May Be Expected.

"Plain living and high thinking." That was Emerson's motto, wasn't it? How many women realize that they exactly reverse this motto; or, worse yet, make it, "High living and no thinking?" Of course, I mean by "thinking" real thought upon the serious af fairs of the day, the duties of women as women, the development of mind and char acter, both in themselves and their children. As society is composed of men and women. women's thought and character are valuable to it; and they are valuable to it, in any broad sense, in exact proportion as they are distinctively womanly. Let women train themselves, then, to grow up into the full stature of womanhood. The exigencies of life demand that she be trained to stand, on all vital questions and lessons of humanity, firm, self poised and self supporting. How shall a woman do this if her whole force of mind be given to getting herself up in the latest approved mode, if lace hats are to her thinking of far greater interest than the tariff question, if the matter of Amercan public schools and the issues deriving from them stand second to the question whether bu-tles are really going out of style, if new books and healthful reading must be dispensed with in order to get something to wear, which very likely is not needed whose only raison d'elro is that "they" are all wearing it, if keeping the hands white and soft and doing them up in all sorts of pastes and lotions for hours every day is of more consequence than employing them in some form of honest labor which shall help somebody or something and tend to brighten

up some corner of the world generally. DAILYANDWEEKLY Now, a woman need not be a guy. A woman who thinks and reads and talks intelligently need not, of necessity, transform herself-by negligence, perhaps-into that lightly esteemed personage commonly designated as a "frump." She may consider what is becoming to her style of beauty-or lack of it, and keeping within the bounds of fashion-not way behind it-dress within her means, and still have time to read and think. More than that, she may plan and make her own wardrobe without having her mind entirely absorbed in it; or do her own housework, if need be, and not be entirely given over to the cares of the world or the dast of housekeeping. work, if need be, and not be entirely given So many women are straining for a plane

of high living which they cannot afford. I have known women who would deny themselves the comforts of life in order to have the showy luxuries. There is a home not ten miles from Eoston which is over 150 years old. It is filled with old furniture, quaint devices, and the air of old associations. A Commonwealth avenue lady visited it recently and went into raptures over it. On coming away she said: "Now, come and see

me soon. I have an elegant house and quantities of expensive things. But I can't show you anything like your own house. Mine is a display of the most elegant upholsterer's wares in the city, but that is all." There was a whole sermon in the lady's modest disclaimer. And if the woman who

cannot afford rich furniture would remember that her house, with its plain, unpretentious furnishings, but bright, social, "homey" air, is infinitely more preferable to her neighbor's costly stiff plush chairs, velvet carpets and lack of refinement, she would be much happier, and stop contriving how she may

The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

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

furnace must be daily removed as long as the furnace is kept going. Third, any moist spot upon the floor must be reported as soon s as detected. Once reported, it is her daty to immediately ascertain its cause and take the necessary steps to prevent its recurrence .-Harper's Bazar.

Care of the Housewife's Hands.

One of the greatest trials of women who must do more or less housework is that of keeping their hands in shapely condition. It is all very well to say put on a pair of gloves to dust or sweep, to make beds, or to garden in, but who, in the busy rounds of daily recurring duties, can take time to get her gloves, and do her work so much the slower for having them on? Yet nothing is more mortifying than an ugly hand, rough and stained, with stumpy fingers; nothing more rouses in a woman envious feelings than the comparison of her own hands lying in her lap, showing evidence of hard work, with those of some sister woman-white, well shapen, dainty objects of admiration and real beauty. Doubtless one reason for this is that hands are always before one's eyes, and so are not as easily forgotten as noses and teeth; and, therefore, unless there is a sense of satisfaction in their prominence there is an uneasy consciousness of their presence.

The simplest thing a woman can do to make the hands attractive is to care for the nails, but any attempt to file them in the modern fashion introduced by manicures is simply useless. The most ordinary duties about the house are certain to break long, pointed nails, and getting one's finger nail into shape after such a misfortune is no easy task. Two or three so broken would drive the most sweetly smiling faces into wrinkles and scowls of vexation.

No, it is wisest to keep the nails trimmed closely, neatly rounded so that the tip is shaped exactly like the half circle at the bottom, using the file frequently, for that makes a neater, clearer cut edge than any knife or scissors. Keep the little fold of cuticle which encircles the nail free from hang nails and show the half moon at the bottom, which is called the mark of beauty in the nail, by pushing the fold freely back with a sharp pointed ivory instrument. After a little time this becomes easy enough. Then drying the hands with a coarse towel push the flesh back from the nail constantly. Then, no matter if the tasks of the day in-

clude preparing small fruits for preserving, and washing pots and pans, which are some

of the hardest duties of housework on hands and finger nails, never permit the nails to remain in a stained condition. Wash them in an acid and rub them briskly and forcibly with a nail brush in a bowl of oat meal and water. Never scrape the under part of the nail. The roughness thus engendered will catch and hold dirt for days.

Every one uses more or less creams or glycerine or vaseline on the skin in the winter time. The latter is the casier to procure, the less expensive and the more efficacious in keeping the skin soft. Better than the use of any such application is the habit of wearing a loose glove at night, not a greased glove, but an ordinary kid one, two or three sizes larger than the hand. This soon coases to be annoying, and, simple as it seems, is, beyond doubt, the most certain method of keeping soft, white hands. A woman who is noticeably awkwark with her hands should take pains to learn the freeing mo-tions of the Delsarte system, and with prac-tice by herself the awkwardness will soon

isappear. The fingers of seamstresses are often a source of much annoyance to them from the prict is needles. Women who sew want e wa of removing the very evident pin

he judges her coolly and criticises her frankly -something which can never be agreeable to any one, except perhaps a German philoso-pher, who regards himself, as he does everything else, in the abstract.

She does not, if she has sense, believe herself an angel, or a perfect beauty, or a marvel of brilliancy, but she thinks he holds that opinion of her. She is willing to live and die for him because of that. She engaged herself to him because he held those opinions of her. It is oftener than a man knows that a woman loves a man because he loves her; gives herself because he seems to need her. And now they have been ten years married, and what did he say just nowl

"But, really, you are so touchy, Jane." Touchy! Had he not asked her how she could be so "fidgety?"

Did he not say only yesterday: "You re-member how you felt when you were a pretty girl yourself?" Does he not speak invariably of "all that sort of thing" as past?

The other evening did he not say that it was "stupid" in the moonlight on the piazza, and go in and get a lamp and a newspaper, when she was just thinking: "How like this is to old courting times," and expecting him to put his arm around her? And did he not remark of her last dress: "Don't squeeze yourself, Jane. You can't make an eighteen inch waist now; it's gone forever!"

He, who swore that she could never change in his eyes. Touchy? She is miserable; her heart is

breaking. She would not tell him for the world, but she is crushed.

And he-he loves her more than ever. The glamour of courtship is gone, but honest affection is there.

His wife is better to him than all the world beside.

He never doubts she knows it, and he wishes she would be her own dear self, and not so grumpy; and he sighs as he thinks her health may be breaking down, but he never guesses that it is his insistence on the commonplace view of life and matrimony that has altered her-his constant utterance of so many of those blank, bald truths about time and love that men delight in uttering, and women hate to hear.

And, since it is the satisfied heart that makes a charming woman, it would be to his interest to court his wife, while the twain dwelt upon this earth together.--Mary Kyle Dallas in Once a Week.

Mysteries of Feminine Pockets.

A fashionable young lady thus reveals one of the mysteries of shopping:

"As I make small purchases I lift the back of my hat and shove into the crown such

triffes as hairpins, lace, needles, gloves, thread, etc. You have no idea how convenient it is, for in warm weather one needs both hands for parasol and fan," and here fashion's favorite raised her parasol of tulle and silk and gracefully swung it over her left shoulder. "Whenever I go to a picnic or boat ex-cursion I get rid of my gloves and handkerchief in this convenient place. 1 went home with Rosa M— one day last week, and when she took off her hat there in the crown were two pairs of silk stockings, three pairs of kid gloves and four embroidered handkerchiefs. The hat makers have been thoughtful enough to make the crowns of the hats as large as a good sized basket, and my basket, you see, I carry on my head and not on my arm."

Many ladies out shopping have been seen to dispose of parcels of quite a large size in their closed umbrellas, the overlapping folds of silk entirely concealing them from pub-lic view. It is a notorious fact that shop-

Women Who Never Rest.

Many women never rest. They seem not to understand what rest-real rest-means. To throw one's self down with a newspaper or a book is not rest; it is only a change of occupation. To sit down and keep the fingers flying over some sort of fancy work, as if one were pursued by a demon of unrest, is certainly not rest. But to lie at full length upon a hard surface, arms extended at the sides, head back, with no pillow, eyes closed, all cares and worries dismissed-this is rest; this will smooth away wrinkles in face and in temper; this will give an air of repose to the tired, anxious, nervous woman; this will

take away many an ache and straighten out rounded shoulders and craned out necks. English girls who are famous walkers are taught to lie down for a few seconds whenever they come in from their tramps. If Americans would learn the value of lying down frequently, say two or three times a

day, they would have twice as much go ahead and power to go ahead as they are now famous for .- "S. S. E. M." in Chicago Herald.

Care of the Hair.

Cold tea is said to be excellent to keep the hair in curl, many women using this in preference to any other preparation. Wet the hair with the tea before doing up, roll up and let remain till morning. When let out it will be very soft and easily handled. Another very good preparation is to get an ounce of quince seeds, put in a quart of water and let simmer for twenty minutes, then strain, bottle, add a little scent and it is ready for use. This preparation is said to keep the hair in curl in the warmest weather. The white of an egg is also good for this purpose. A thin solution of isinglass is liked by some to keep the hair in curl. Any of the above recipes are good if used correctly .- Boston Budget.

Infants' toys should be systematically cleansed. The child beslavers the imple ment several times a day, and leaves saliva in the rattle or whatever as a culture bed of bacteria. This condition of things goes on till the toy is a magazine of animal poisons, to contaminate and recontaminate the inno cent victim of thoughtless inattention.

Short, light, straight bangs, or the hair turned straight back, is the nicest manner for a woman to wear her hair about the house, for any kind of crimps soon become a wreck and present the appearance of unkempt hair, than which nothing presents a more slovenly effect.

Women who must do a certain amount of cooking are always much troubled lest working over the stove shall injure their complexions. Washing the face in hot water and then dashing very cold water on it subdues the flush perhaps as quickly as anything.

A working woman, whether she work at home or abroad, will gain time and energy for her work, youth and a penceful expression in her face if she will seek perfect rest and quiet two or three times during the day.

Give buffalo bugs just what they want, some old, soiled, wornout clothing. Deposit pieces in the corners and on the floors of closets. The bugs will soon find them, then gather and burn all together. In this way I cleared a house that was infested.

Oil of cinnamon will cause the disappear-ance of warts, however hard and large they may be. There will be no pain.

secure those things. And if she would be content with becoming, lady like, inexpensive clothes, when she can't afford better, and spend an occasional dollar on some book that is really worth one's while, she would be not only happier but wiser. It is important, so long as women continue

to be, as is everywhere conceded, the "finer portion of humanity," that they make themselves attractive, but that is a term and a quality that pertains to the mind as well as to the body. Women should remember that; and "with all their getting, get wisdom." When the average woman comes to believe that an unformed mind is as much a blemish as a muddy complexion; that lack of taste in good literature is as much a de ficiency as the absence of half a dozen evening dresses in the wardrobe; that ignorance of the world's progress is more deplorable than freekles, or a figure which is not an exact model of a dressmaker's "form;" that the attitude she takes on the topics of the time and the training of her children is of infinitely more consequence than "parlor sets" and lace bed hangings, then she will know what to do with the ballot when she gets it.

And then the millennium may be expected. -Helen M. Winslow in Boston Globe,

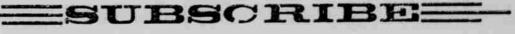
A Train Worth Riding On.

JOB DEPARTMENT. There is one train on the Central road. however, which, though his heart has yearned to ride on, has never taken Chauncey M. Depew. That is a mysterious train. Its coming and going no man knows except the superintendent. It flits hither and thither like a specter. One day it is in Buffalo and the next in the remote and desolate corner of the state where Chatham lies. You will see it moving mysteriously out of the yard in the dawn and at noon the telegraph reports it at Niagara Falls. All trains on the road give it precedence, it picks its way in and out between other trains during the day and at night flashes here and there like a firefly of a summer evening. It goes as if the speed of thought were in its limbs, and its mysterious passengers dart thus about in no sportive

keys to steel safes in their possession. This mysterious train is the pay car of the great Central system. It has had more parrow escapes than any train on the road. It makes it own time table, and it goes between stations sometimes with a rapidity which the old Commodore never experienced. The engineer has the brain of a mathematician, and the mysteries of a thousand local time tables are as clear to him as logarithms to Professor Newcomb. The paymasters keep one car open for the dire tooting of the signal of danger, and when it comes they brace their feet against anything which will steady them and await a shock, and sometimes they get it. Once it threw the clerks the whole length of the car, as though they had been shot from a cannon, and they wondered if they were alive. There are suggestions of robbers of nerve and brains ever present, and the clerks are ready for them if they come. To prevent the possibility of maliciously tampering with the track the coming and going of the train is a secret whereof no man

save one has the key. Now, this is the train that Mr. Depew desires in his heart to spend a night and day upon. As he once said to the writer, "It would be an experience in railroading that would make life worth the living."-Now York Evening Sun.

Old Lady (to street gamin)-You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy! Little Boy-No-m; but I kin gi te yer a eignrette,-New York Sun. 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.

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humor, but with great cares upon their shoulders, great pistols in their pockets, and the PLATTSMOUTH,

NEBRASKA.