

THE LOVER IN HADES.

PERSEPHONE. Now into and out and have release; And memory and longing leave. Them ebb the seasons pass in peace...

MY SUMMER OUTING.

When Aunt Evelyn Roe, a brilliant widow, took me from my humble country home to her elegant cottage on the Hudson, the transformation was so complete...

Not long after my arrival at her home, Aunt Evelyn received a letter which seemed to please her very much, and she informed me that it was from Mr. Cyril Worcester, a gentleman she had met at Rome...

"Show him in," I said. I was amused at the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was, coming forward and extending his hand.

"The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained. "Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are my niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

"He speaks of Aunt Evelyn. He had met her abroad, he said, and I gathered that the two were on the best of terms. The next day I was questioned very closely about Mr. Worcester. I answered guardedly, for I felt there was a reason for my doing so.

"You need not fear for me, aunt." Some charming days followed. There were excursions on the river, long strolls over the hills, and readings from favorite poets.

Evelyn will scold you, maybe. Have you thought of that? "She does not like our friendship a bit," I replied in my simplicity.

"Don't equivocate—tell the truth!" she said, looking at me with angry eyes. "That's my affair," I jerked out in a manner decidedly emphatic.

"Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, I suppose," he laughed. "Oh no! I did not care to go with the others," I explained.

"We are going to make the most of our time together," he remarked, "now that those tiresome people are gone—and especially this Le Baron. Why don't you marry the fellow herself? She seems to think him a perfect paragon."

"Stella," he said with a sudden energy, "let me stand between this fellow and you. I will promise to keep him at bay for life. Can I? Will you be my little wife, dear?"

"Your wife, Mr. Worcester? Are you not going to marry my aunt, then?" "Not if I have a chance of becoming her nephew," he replied.

Every prairie town where the people are not actuated, as they frequently are, by a spirit of criminal carelessness, is surrounded by a fire break.

CARE OF THE EYES.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE DURING THE TIME OF CHILDHOOD.

Parents and Teachers Must Exercise an Oversight—Carelessness of Nurses—Cause of Squinting—A Critical Period—A Cripple of Good Rules.

Many persons yearly make the very sad mistake of neglecting their eyes until they begin to see the mist before them, until the object they are looking at must be brought so close to the eye that it is blurred, or until the print in the book they are reading becomes all blurred, and then, when in many cases it is too late to repair the injury that has been caused, they begin to seek advice.

It is natural that, when we have arrived at middle age and begin descending the hill of life, our sight should commence to grow dim, and to preserve it as long as it is possible, first, by having our competent mothers and nurses take care of them for us while we are yet infants.

CARELESSNESS OF NURSES.

Nurses frequently allow the child to lie in their (the nurses') laps, and in such a position the child is unable to gaze about. The infant must roll its eyes until sometimes it is staring at objects over its forehead or with its head tipped back it is looking at objects upside down.

When the child is teething is a critical time for its eyes, and later, when it is beginning to learn to read, be careful then that it does not acquire habits which, when it matures, cannot be easily eradicated.

ANOTHER CRITICAL PERIOD.

The next very critical period is when the child has grown into a youth or maiden. Their constant study of the book, close application to an exacting occupation, will work incalculable injury.

Always it will be found that good sight is dependent to a great extent upon good health, and one should never, under any circumstances, neglect his general condition, no matter how trifling the circumstance or symptoms may appear to be.

Magistrate (to base ball umpire charged with being drunk and disorderly)—It is simply outrageous, young man, the condition in which you are brought before me. You are a disgrace to the great national game.

Legend of the Tiptone Quarry.

This blood red stone has a peculiar significance, and is an object of veneration to the Indian. Since taught by "Manitou" (the Great Spirit) warlike tribes have gathered here in peace to worship, dig the stone and smoke the calumet.

It was laid on the altar of Jasper, when the flames of heaven descended, as the Great Spirit found a cliff of rocky walls, and the peace pipe in token of which the maiden and war eagle should sacrifice a milk white bison—a rare and sacred beast, and an object of ceremonious and mysterious service.

Does More Injury Than Benefit. We are partly hoodwinked by tradition. From our youth up we are deafened on all sides by advice to "read and improve our minds."

One reason is, no doubt, that the drums in question, to most ears, are of every inferior stuff. But even if it were of the best stuff imaginable, the detrimental effect would remain.

The News of London.

A peculiar feature of London, to begin with, are the so-called news. The name news originally applied to the royal stables, though whether on account of the characteristic melody of the notes that congregated among the stablehands, or for some more classical cause, has never been explained.

In the quarters of London in which aristocracy still lingers, the news still preserve much of their old character, and are the abiding places of stable lads and grooms.

Carving a Restaurant Steak.

Two young gentlemen a little the worse for wear dropped in one Saturday evening at a certain Clark street restaurant, and, after consulting the bill of fare rather hesitatingly, each ordered a sirloin steak.

Why She Took Lessons. Julius Eichberg, the well known Boston musician, tells this story of an early experience: One day a lady somewhat advanced in years came to make arrangements for taking private lessons in singing.

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