THE TISMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

THE LOVER IN HADES.

PERSEPTIONE. Now take and cas and have release; Abl memory and longing leave. Then shall the sensors pass in peace Wherein then dost not grieve Thou wouldn't not suffer for love's sake, Longer and longer idly crave.

THE LOVER. The pomogranate I will not take, Nor drink the mystic wave; I bud a lady, passing dear, And fair, beneath earth's windy sides-And but one joy I fail of here-To look into her eyes And if she keep my memory I know mine shall be sudder yet. But if she quite forgeteth me Yet will I not forget? -Longman's Magazine.

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 that I was at first too much surprised to comprehend my increased social advantages. And it was not until an unwelcome lover was pressed upon my notice that I understood why I was so favored. that my aunt was resolved that I and should marry well and become an ornament to the society which she herself of inshicamble life.

One evening, after my maid had arrayed me in satin and fine lace, my aunt came in, and surveying me critically, expressed herself as delighted with my appearance. She intimated that she intended me to "do well"-by which she meant me to marry a rich man.

A number of guests were staying at her house, for she was never happy unless she had a train of admirers. Among them, I think I liked Mr. LeBaron, my suitor, reast of all. He had been encouraged by Aunt Evelyn to make love to me, and the cool way in which he did so, and took it as a settled thing that I was his "destiny," caused me to despise him with all my heart.

Not long after my arrival at her house, Annt Evelyn received a letter which seemed to please her very much, and she informed me that it was from Mr. Cyril Wornaster, a gentleman she had met at flome, and whom she esteemed highly. She had long expected a visit from him, and now he had written to inform her when he might be expected.

I took small interest in the news which | it that you are here?" seemed to elate her so much, for I was nursing my pet grievance, which had be-come so aggravated that I could hardly hear it longer. I did not care who came not signify; there were too many already,

I thought, especially of such as Le Baron. It did no good for aunt to lecture me, which she often did, dwelling upon the theme of amiability; she insisted that it did not matter if I were not interested in any one who conversed with me, I must smile and appear so; also, when a young lady was thinking of her settlement in life she ought to consider the social standing, and, above all, the wealth of the man she married.

unit, seeing my state of mind, wisely I was silent. What did he mean by

Evelyn will scold you, maybe. Have you thought of that?" "She does not like our friendshipa bit."

論はお書の行うとこ

I replied in my simplicity "Ah! I thought as much." he replied "But we do not care for that, do we

Stella?" smiling down into my eyes "I.don't much mind Aunt Evelyn, if she is cross and insists on this Le Baron, I can go home." I said

"Oh, it must not come to that," he said hastily, and as I met the gaze of his ten der, sympathetic eyes I grew hot and flushed in confusion.

A short time after this I seriously of fended my aunt and she treated me to a long and severe lecture upon what she called my flirtation with her friend. She said I had been a disappointment to her from the first; she had no idea I was so obstinate and willful As for Worcester he cared nothing about me and was only amusing himself.

"You love Worcester, Stella!" she exclaimed suddenly, closely watching to see the effect of her words.

"What does it matter?" I curtly answered.

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

nanner decidedly emphatic.

"Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he is not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife. So you must not snnb Le Baron, who is so adorned: she lost no time in putting her plans in execution, for though young in years, the was old in the tricks and shans of fashiomable life uncertainty.

Then she left me alone to think of her words.

After this I was shy of Mr. Worcester, who was much in my aunt's company. It is true she sought him and that I kept out of his way, and he could not be rude to a lady in her own house. But I never thought of the whys and wherefores of the case, and became profoundly misernble

One evening soon after the entire party had gone off to some place of amusement. To evade Le Baron I remained at home. I was passing along the hall, miserably wondering if Mr. Worcester was my aunt's escort, when, just as I passed the parlor door, who should emerge but Cyril him-

"Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, 1 supposer" he loughed.

"Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others," I explained.

"Ah-another of my Stella's devices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. thought as much. And you are well?"

'Quite," I said, smiling. "But how is Well, you see, I never meant to go

with the party, therefore I stayed away until after their departure. I have been meandering around the house wondering or went; the coming of another man did | if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me

I did not answer. It was all so unexpected, so very nice and pleasant to be with him, with no danger of intrusion for some hours, that I forgot he was reported to be my aunt's lover, and in all probability would be her busband.

"We are going to make the most of our time together," he remarked, "now that there the the terminated, now that terminated, now the terminated, now terminated,

ore further counseling for the time. such erratic talk? Then he went on to Cyril Wercester was expected on ask why I had avoided him of late, and I

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 Couple 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 very close to the eye to be dis cerned, or until the print in the book they are reading becomes all blurred, and then. when in many cases it is too late to re pair the injury that has been caused, they begin to seek advice. Every year there are hundreds of cases that come under the oculists' care that could have been cured if a few rudimentary principles had been known to or observed by the patient These things everybody should know, but, perhaps, of all persons whose es pecial duty it is to know them, the mother has the greatest need of it. She, at least of all persons, should know that the auman eye of the child whose infancy and the first few years of its tender childhood are especially entrusted to her care, for very often it is in infancy, when the child is yet but a few months old, and has not left the nurse's lap, that its little eyes

are injured for life. It is natural that, when we have ar rived at middle age and begin descending the hill of life, our sight should com mence to fail, but how are we to preserva it as long as it is possible? First, by hav ing our competent mothers and nurses take care of them for us while we are yet infants. In a day or two after birth it will perhaps be noticed that the lids are swollen, and perhaps that some irruptive disease has set in. In such a case the mother or nurse will do well not to try to American Magazine. be doctor as well as occupying the trying position of either mother or nurse. A skillful practitioner should at once be called in to see the child, that is, if the symptoms become at all serious, because it is at this very time that the sight of the child may be seriously affected and

perhaps permanently impaired. Above all things don't in such cases try moth er's milk; neither be overanxious that the child may be hungry, and thereby overfeed it. Remember, first of all, that a low diet must be given in such cases; this is imperative. The child should at once be taken from a place where there is a strong light and kept in a room where the sun or artificial light has been sub dued. A conscientious physician will in most cases be able to effect a rapid cure and save the child from untold agony, which it might have to endure when it grew older if neglected now.

CARELESSNESS OF NURSES.

Nurses frequently allow the child to lie in their (the nurses') laps, and in such a position that in order to gaze about it, 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 The careful nurse and the thoughtful mother will never allow the child to recline in this position, or if they do, will place it so that there will be no incentive for it to look over its head. Sight is impaired in many children in this way.

When the child is teething is a critical time for its eyes, and later, when it is be

so smart it mimics so well.

ANOTHER CRITICAL PERIOD.

is dependent to a great extent upon good

health, and one should never, under any

Barking Up the Wrong Tree.

game

Legend of the Tipestone Quality. This blood red stone has a peculiar sig nificance, 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 Relics of camps may be traced in great numbers. by the stones placed in circles, now nearly buried from sight, except when prairie fires sweep over them Legends say that a remnant of red men were driven from a deluge to the top of this racky crest, where an eagle had builts her nest, and that the rising waters swallowed all but one maiden, who clung to the cagle for safety. When the waters receded, the Great Spirit found a cliff of rocky warriors turned into shining jasper! In solemn wrath he vowed that henceforth the tribes should meet here only in peace, that no war whoop should be heard, no bow and arrow or tomahawk should be seen at this rendezvous, but hereafter the tribes should assemble here each year to wash off their war paint in the lake, bury the hatchet and smoke the peace pipe, in

token of which the maiden and war cagle should sacrifice a milk white bison-a rare and sacred beast, and an object of ceremonious and mysterious sacrifice. It was hald on the altar of jusper, when to! the flames of heaven descended, as

Behtniug, connecting the stem of Manitou's pipe with the altar, from whence rose sweet incense, the blood of the sacrifice staining the crag a crimson stain. The engle also joined in the compact by leaving five eggs, which turned into huge bowlders of stone, watched over by two female genil, who remained in the grottoos between those eggs, and alternately sleep and watch the sacred quarry. Then Manitou broke open the quarry for his children, and taught them how to carve the calumet and arm he it as a pledge, after which he left his own impress on a

We are partly bamboozled by tradition. From our youth up we are deafened on all sides by advice to "read and improve our minds." The inference is that the mind is improved by reading. But that inference is open to the most serious question. For my part, I should be willing to hazard the statement that twice as many minds have been injured than have been benefited by it, and not a small proportion of the former have been made entirely worthless by the practice. It is just like dram drinking-it is intellectual dram drinking, and "intellectual" is scarcely the word to use in that connection.

One reason is, no doubt, that the drams in question are, for the most part, of very inferior stuff. But even if it were of the best stuff imaginable, the detrimental ef-fect would remain. The finest Madeira, if swallowed in sufficiently copious doses, will produce delirium tremens; and the most unexceptional books, if they are also too numerous, will bring on mental dyspepsia. The mind becomes a mere sack to hold other people's ideas, instead of a machine to generate ideas of its own And the ideas thus acquired are of no use to it. The mind has lost the power to work them into the flesh and bleed of wisdom. They remain a heterogeneous and incongruous mass. Foreign material, whether physical or intellectual, should

be taken in with discrimination and mod



"Competition is the Life of Trade," and if you have not seen our latest improved goods you cannot imagine how lividy trade is, or how hard our competitors have to work to keep within sight of us. Ask your retailer for the JAMES MEANS' 83 SHOE, or the JAMES MEANS' 84 SHOE according to your needs. Positively none genuine unless having our name and price stamped plainly on the soles. Your retailer will supply you with shoes so stamped if you insist upon his doing so; if you do not insist, some retailers will coax you into buying inferior shoes upon which they make a larger profit.



Such has been the recent progress to our branch of industry that we are now able to affirm that the James Means' \$i Shoe is in every respect equal to the shoes which only a few years ago were retailed at eight or ten dollars. If you will try on a pair you will be convinced that we do not exagerate. Ours are the original \$i and \$4 Shoes, and those who initiate our system of business are unable to compete with us in quality of factory products. In our lines we are the largest manufacturers in the United States. Ours are the ore of our traveling salesmen who is not willing the shoe retailers of the Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain Region writes from there as follows:

The more than satisfied with the results of my trip. Thave thus far succeeded in placing our full is a plendid region for us to sell shoes in, because most of the retailers are charging their customers at the people who wear shoes are paying six or seven dollars a pair for shoes which here not worth as much as on the state of every pair are bedreff. Our shoe on the state prople who wear shoes are paying dix or seven dollars a pair for shoes which are not worth as much as on the sole of every pair are breaking down the high prices which have hitherto ruled in the retail markets here, and when a retailer puts a full line of goods in his stock they at once begin to go off like hot cakes, so great is to demond for them.

and when a retailer puts atmin me of goods in the bary state and when a retailer state on the soles is the demand for them." Now, kind reader, just stop and consider what the above signifies so far as you are concerned. It assures you that if you keep on buying shoes bearing no manufacturers' name or fixed retail price stamped on the soles, you cannot tell what you are getting and your retailer is probably making you pay double what your shoes have cost him. Now, can you afford to do this while we are protecting you by stamping our name and the fixed retail price upon the soles of our shoes before they leave our factory so that you cannot be made to pay more for your shoes than they are worth? Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wide-awake retailers in all parts of the country. We will place them easily within your reach in any State or Territory if you will havest one more the await eard and write to us.





commanding pinnacle of rock in the form of a human face and then vanished from their sight .- Helen Strong Thompson in Does More Injury Than Benefit.

Wednesday, and aunt was very much excited over the anticipated arrival. All day long she remained at home to greet her guest, but he did not come, and in the ing nome one proposed going to the

When making up the party aunt count-ed mo off to Mr. Lo Baron. I at once i ledded a headache. So it happened that i did, not go to the opera, but, like Cindemil's omained at home.

if er the party had gone I fell into a fr of melincholy mesing. How long unstitute persecution to continue? I could you hear it. And brooding upon my woes, brought in a card. I glanced at it care lessly: "Cyril Worcester."

Show him in," I said.

I was annoyed 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 the niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

I looked at him, wondering a little what he meant. He smilled back at me with the loveliest eyes I had ever looked into. My foolish heart fluttered; the crimson was dyeing my cheeks. I lowered my eyes in confusion and begged him to be seated. I hardly knew what we salil to each other, but we were very good friends at once, and I felt that he possecond attractions hard to resist.

Ile spoke of Annt Evelyn. He had met her abroad, he said, and I gathered that the two were on the best of terms.

The next day sunt questioned me very closely about Mr. Worcester. I answered guardedly, for I felt there was a reason for my doing so. She also taiked of that detestable Le Baron. He had been complaining of my coldness and wanted her to intercede for him.

"I encouraged him to go on," she said with calm assurance, "as I was certain ho would win at the end. You are young and thoughtless, but, my dear Stella, you can go too far. Besides, you know my

"Aunt," I said with emphasis, "you nhos know mine. I hate and despise that ASSISTER REALT

Why, Stella, Mr. Le Baron is a perfect Crossus, and I am sure he is not ill In all

Then I become angry and said I didn't care if he possessed all the United States and Canada, too; I did not like him, and I would go home at once if he inflicted his company apon me any more.

Aunt, seeing I was seriously vexed. adroitly changed the subject and inquired how I fiked Mr. Worcester. I said that I found no fault with him.

"He is a gentleman of culture and ro-mement," she said. "But, dear Stella, don't fall in love with Cyril, for he has a heart of adamant.

"You need not fear for me, sunt."

Some charming days followed. There were excursions on the river, long strolls over the hills, and readings from favorite poets. I would have been very happy had not Le Baron shadowed me wherever I want. Sometimes I cluded him and had a cutiest walk and chat with Mr. Worcester; and then it dawned upon me that Aunt - Livelyn did not relish the idea of my receiving my attention from her friend.

One evening Mr. Worcester and I had summered down to the riverside, and sat in the cost shadow of a tree while we watched the brook in the distance and talked of many things. After a while he

"Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are too much together, and Aunt

told the truth. "Does Mrs. Roe really torment you

thus?" he asked in surprise. "Yes; she is determined that I shall be Mrs. Le Baron." don't let it held it up to its face and

"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 I7 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 e nephew," he gavly replied. "You ad dutle mouse! Could not you see that I was courting the aunt for the niece's sake-the little niece with whose picture I fell in love before I saw the original? Why, dear, that is what brought

me here in the first place!" Well, I do not know how it all came about, but I let him kiss me, and he said I was his darling Stella now and always. The next day we went on a river excursion. When all were ready for the start Le Baron came toward me, but one look brought Mr. Worcester to my side, and he appropriated me just as coolly as his hated rival had once done, and said with a smile; "Stella has promised to let me take care

of her today and always, Mr. Le Baron, and you will have to look elsewhere for a companion-and for a wife."

I can't describe the sensation caused by these words. Le Baron turned scarlet, and Aunt Evelyn, standing near, looked for a moment as if she would faint, but she joined the others in congratulations, and never by word or sign admitted that through my engagement with Cyril Worcester the dearest plans of her life were overthrown. And this is the end of my love story.—Waverley Magazine.

Protection Against Prairie Fires.

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. This is usually made by plowing a few furrows just outside and entirely around the town. Further out, say 120 yards, another cir-cle of furrows is made, and then the grass is burned between. This effectually prevents any hostile fire from taking the city. It very frequently happens that this fire break is constructed after the fire which it is intended to guard against has appeared. On such occasions, while one party goes out with brooms, shovels, old grain sacks and other weapons to stay the progress of the fire as much as possible, another attaches teams to all the plows that can be found and begins to make the needed furrows. The attacking party is usually headed by the mayor, while the justice of the peace, or the leading law-yer, is apt to lead the plow brigade. As soon as the furrows are turned the "back fire" between is started, and usually the town is saved. Perhaps the people get a great deal more enjoyment out of it than if the matter had been attended to while circumstances, neglect his general condi the danger was remote.-New York Tri-

A Business Man's Remark.

bune.

It was rather a queer remark that a Buffalo business man made lately. Said he, "I can get a better bargain in any store in this town if I don't pay as I go than I can for cash, and what is still more to the purpose, I can command better treatment and better service while I am making the purchase. The moment my money goes over the counter the interest money goes over the counter the interest in prompt delivery and such accessories must all fall back on the character of the house I am dealing with. But if I do not pay at once I am still a customer to be looked after and everything will be done to retain my good will."-Buffalo Express.

eration, and thoroughly assimilated Unless you need and like it, you cannot ginning to learn to read, be careful then make it yours; whether you swallow it or that it does not acquire habits which. not, it really stays outside of you .-when it matures, cannot be easily eradi Julian Elawthorne in America. cated. Observe how it holds its book.

The Mews of London.

squint at it. Be careful also that it uses both eyes at the same time, because many A peculiar feature of London, to be that with, are the so called mew). The mine children acquire the babit of using one eye and leaving the other unused, caus mews originally applied to the royal stables, though whether on account of ing it in time to grow exceedingly the characteristic melody of the cats that weak. Primers and first readers should congregate around such establishments. invariably be in large type, and the child should be made to sit up or for some more classical cruse, has never been explained. It gradually came to be straight. Constantly leaning over a desk or a piano has a bad effect upon the cyes adopted for the alleys in the rear of fash ionable mansions on which the stables of children, which is fully equaled by a open, and, in fact, for any street of misfortune which befalls little girls, and stables. The mews of London are streets that is their tresses falling down over sui generis They cut in half the blocks their faces. It is supposed that squinting on which swell residences make a pompous is caused in the brain, but it is well known frontage, and their aspect is as much more that children inherit it. Many of these picturesque and homelike, as it is less imsurrounding influences are indirectly the posing than that of the grimly grand cause of squinting, and they should be palaces of which they are adjuncts. most zealously guarded against. Always

In the quarters of London in which see to it that children have plenty of aristocracy still lingers, the mews still fresh air in the school room, and do not preserve much of their old character, and excite the child's imitative faculties. are the abiding places of stable helpers and genteel poverty. In the deteriorated parts of the town they are squalid and reeking Many a child has been a squinter for life, made so by imitating a nurse or a com-panion who squinted for fun. This is a nests of misery and want, where human beings harbor like rats and probably often most pernicious practice, and one that is oftentimes indulged in by those who have the care of children because the child is do not see the light of day for years. 1 can imagine nothing more horrible under the sun than the Whitechapel mews, un-

less it be the dreadful inner courts and The next very critical period is when no thoroughfares which still further com the child has grown into a youth or plicate the ramifications of these mazes of maiden. Their constant study, or the too misfertune and vice .-- Aifred Trumble in close application to an exacting occupa-Pittsburg Bulletin. tion, will work incalculable injury. The young man or woman who is fortunate

Carving a Restaurant Steak.

enough to discover this in time has reason to be thankful, for the skillful oculist Two young gentlemen a little the worse for wear dropped in one Saturday evening at a certain Clark street restaurant, and, may, if he has the patient in season, be able to do him some temporary good; but, alas! for those who are not aware of their after consulting the bill of fare rather true condition until they are frightened hesitatingly, each ordered a sirloin steak. some day by the specter of luminous objects and black specks floating before In due course of time the steaks were delivered to the consignces, and they prothem. They see undulating lights and ceeded to carve them. One of the young objects that appear to be composed of a men angered the waiter, after repeated misty substance. When this state of onslaughts on his steak, by calling for an az. The other young man was calm and things arrives the wise youth or maiden unmoved. After vainly endeavoring to cut his steak while in a sitting posture will at once show himself to a physician and get medical advice. If the defect to he arose, poised his knife and fork and addresssed his friend as follows: "You us the eye is in its first stages the doctor will not be in any hurry to have you wear glasses. This is not so desirable as just keep your eye on me now. Years ago I used to dissect remains over in a homeomany suppose. Glasses are annoy ing to those who are forced to pathic medical college on the West Side, wear them, and if there is any way and I'll 'do' this steak if it kills me. I am the great prodissecter. Watch me and wait for the big show!" and the to avoid it, no one should be in any hurry to put them on. In the first place. young physician cleverly separated the a person who notices himself afflicted with these symptoms will seek rest. If he is a component parts of both steaks in a masstudent, let him temporarily give up the companionship of his books and seek the terly manner, although it was plain to be seen that his incidental remarks had excompanionship of nature. Always it will be found that good sight ercised a rather depressing effect upon

the appetite of his young friend.-Chicago Herald.

Why She Took Lessons.

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 sing-ing. At the end of the second lesson the teacher felt constrained to tell her that her ear was not true. She received the remark very coolly, and at the next lesson sang as badly as before. "I am afraid," said Mr. Elchberg, "that you can never learn to sing in tune." "Oh, it doesn't matter," was the surprising answer. "Doesn't matter!" said the astonished "Doesn't matter! said the astonished teacher. "No," said the pupil. "I don't care anything about music, but my doctor said that singing would be the best thing for my dyspepsia, and so I decided to take lessons."-New York Sun.

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tion, no matter how trifling the circum stance or symptoms may appear to be. A good rule to remember in caring for the sight is: Never read in bed; and another very good rule to observe (it is disregarded by almost everybody) is never to read on the cars.-Boston Globe. Magistrate (to base ball umpirc charged with being drunk and disorderly)-It is simply outrageous, young man, the condi tion in which you are brought before me. You are a disgrace to the great national Umpire-Wh-a-t! That'll c-h ost you twenty-five (hic) dollars, judge. No back t-talk (hic) t-to me, or I'll fine you the limit.-New York Sun.