

**MAGICIANS' TRICKS.**

MAKE-BELIEVE MIRACLES PERFORMED BY MODERN MORTALS.

The Mystifying Inventions of De Koltz. "Oriental Occultism" Easily Explained. The "Black Art" Is Very Simple When You Know How.

Magician art has undergone many remarkable transformations since Robert Houdin, the father of all modern magic, lived in Paris half a century ago. Perhaps no one could compare with him in celebrity, excepting the original Herrmann, who died at Cahabad a couple of years ago, and from whom the Herrmann who at present perambulates America took his name and learned what he knows. The present Herrmann was known as Neuman, and was an assistant to his greater prototype. He was always remarkable for one thing, and that is his very great dexterity in sleight of hand tricks. Today there is nobody that can compare with him in this line of work, what is known as palming. In fact anything that can be done with the hands alone, excepting a deaf mute who travels through the cheaper museums, and who is said to have even far greater ability in this line, but without the gift of expressing himself.

**THE FLYING BIRD CAGE.**

Herrmann, however, has never been an inventor. He finds his tricks ready made for him abroad and buys their secret. As a result he is compelled to travel around with a vast paraphernalia that the old magicians would have looked upon with great contempt. In fact, the tendency of modern magic has been the elaboration of the cumbersome, and Herrmann needs a whole roomful of furniture to carry out one of his illusions.

The brightest mind in magic at the present day is a prestidigitateur named De Koltz. He holds forth in Paris, and being almost a gentleman of leisure, only appears about three nights a week. He has made all the most important of modern inventions in magic. The one that brought him first into prominence in the line of invention was the flying bird cage, which is now so familiar that it can be bought in magic stores for a few dollars, but it made a great sensation at the time. Kellar was the first to buy it from De Koltz, and took the trick to Australia, where he made some \$30,000 out of it. He only paid \$500.

Two or three seasons ago in New York the Vanishing Lady was accepted as a very remarkable novelty. This was also an invention of De Koltz's. During the past year another of his inventions, the Cocoon, has been given in New York both by Kellar and by Herrmann.

But the one that is now most familiar and surprising De Koltz first brought out two years ago. We have seen it with Herrmann under the name of Black Art, and with Kellar under the name of Oriental Occultism. The trick is precisely the same with them both, and is merely an illusion of blackness. The whole stage is draped in the blackest of black; the magician, be it Kellar or Herrmann, is completely robed in white, so that he stands out clearly in the gloom surrounding him. Then he orders various objects to appear, a cup, a sword, a table, a chair.

**MAGIC IS WANING.**

These things seem to suddenly start into being, and yet the device is of the simplest. The objects in question are concealed behind a black cloth until the order for them to appear is suddenly given. The cloth concealing them is dropped, and they seem to have come out of chaos. In the same manner Mrs. Herrmann or Mrs. Kellar stands on the stage draped in white, but holding up a black cloth between herself and the audience. At the word of the magician she drops the cloth and stands revealed. It is the same way that the head detached from the trunk appears to be carried around the stage. The illusion is that the trunk is closed in black, and standing against the blackness of the scene, cannot be distinguished; the head being white, alone appears. This is perhaps the cleverest of all De Koltz's inventions.

Of mechanical tricks Maskelyne, of London, and Kellar are the most noted inventors. Psycho, or the hand that taps on a glass table in response to the magician's command, is an invention of Kellar, and is simply a piece of very delicate and intricate machinery. It is very similar to the Clio of Maskelyne, and both have a family resemblance to Kellar's chess board, originally invented by Maskelyne. Magicians generally give the palm to Kellar for all tricks of a mathematical kind. He has a marvellously quick mind in this respect, and the most abstruse problems he can solve in a few seconds—apparently, of course, allowing it to be done by some mechanical figure.

Whether all this comes within the exact domain of magic does not so much matter as that such tricks are now accepted in magical entertainments and vastly more enjoyed than the old pistol, card and rabbit tricks to which some magicians still adhere—tricks that necessitate the use of a confederate, and which are, therefore, of little account and at which even locals laugh.

The future of magic is hard to foretell. Everything in the sleight-of-hand way has become familiar, and outside of De Koltz there is no inventor of anything new. The result is that recent prestidigitateurs, such as Herrmann, are compelled to add to their own some sort of variety entertainment to fill out the evening. Even Kellar had to go back to the old Indian basket trick for a novelty. —New York Journal.

**The Little Circle.**

Each one is bound to make the little circle in which he lives better and happier. Each of us is bound to see that out of that small circle the widest good may flow. Each of us may have fixed in his mind the thought that out of a single household may flow influences that shall stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized world. —Dean Stanley.

**THE SOCIETY WOMAN OF TODAY.**

Those That Are Sought After Are Not the Girls, but Women of 30 or Over.

"The buds," says Rustan, "are a nine days' wonder, and are much talked of for that space of time, but it is the women past 30 who are the most interesting in America. They seem to have the gift of eternal youth, and at 50 are more agreeable looking than the women of any other country."

Rustan's observation will surprise people whose sole knowledge of fashionable society is derived from the chroniclers of a quarter or half century back; but to the onlooker, as well as to the foreign traveler, it is patent that there is a great physical change in the American society woman as exemplified in New York. They hold their age in an astonishing and unprecedented manner and seem not to attain the zenith of their beauty till a point beyond which they are hopelessly passed. Men say that the women of today are at 35 no older than they formerly were at 25, and that there is a corresponding difference all along the line; that consequently they dress younger without incongruity, and that beyond and above all this they have learned to grow old with grace, which means that they have at least recognized that it is futile to sham youth and have set themselves to develop wit, style and other attributes which are permanent and may grow instead of lessening with time.

In the time of our mothers and grandmothers, if the society chroniclers are a guide, a woman was considered old after 25. If she did not marry in her first season she was called a "relic" and made to feel in the way. And there was some reason for the railery.

Between then and now two things have happened. Health has become the fashion and is sought for passionately and successfully. Clear skins, natural color, firm muscles, bright eyes and elastic steps are now the order of the day, and a woman who was once as transient as snow has become as permanent as her husband. That pretension to youthfulness is not now the common weakness is evidenced by the fact that the humorous papers, which once found this the most fruitful subject for jests, have turned their attention to other foibles. With this change men's taste regarding women seems to have altered somewhat.

Where once he admired the beauty of youth alone and was satisfied with dumb response to emotion, he now demands a great deal more. The woman of today must make herself agreeable, not passively, but actively; she must be brilliant and witty, possessed of tact and able to entertain; must have the art of dressing, the knowledge of men, the art of flattering, must be, in short, a woman of the world with the liberal education which that implies. The day of the doll has passed away; the debutante is in no hurry to get married, and the yearling pasture is not the wife market it was.

It might be supposed that women who keep up a continuous round of dinners, operas and balls would look dragged out and weary and old before their time, but in reality they are in the most splendid physical condition. They are up, it is true, till the small hours of the morning, drinking champagne, dancing, conversing and flirting, but this is their sole occupation, and it does not begin before 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The remainder of their time is spent in the pursuit of health. After a noon breakfast they drive, twice a week, to the Turkish baths, and are steamed, pounded, plunged and showered, shampooed and manicured, and turned out as if new made from the hand of God. No other creature, unless it be thoroughbred racers, have such care given to their bodies as these women whose business is society.

Whatever science and art have discovered or invented, or nature allotted, to give health and beauty, is commanded by them, until it is now beginning to be said, curiously, that the women are outlasting the men.

The society woman depends greatly on luxurious bathing to renew her strength. The Turkish bath must be taken outside the home, but the bathrooms in some of the wealthy houses give evidence by their costliness and beauty of the part they play in the daily economy. —New York Mail and Express.

**Be Prompt in Appointments.**

The Manufacturer's Gazette thinks there is nothing more damaging to a business than to be found wanting in the matter of promptness in filling orders. A great many firms will promise to have an order at a certain time, when they are confident in their own minds that it will be almost an utter impossibility to do so. This is done to secure the orders, but cannot fail of a damaging effect in the future. It is just as important that an order be filled at the time agreed as that any other engagement or appointment be kept. The man who arranges for a meeting with another at a certain time is expected to be on time. In these days of great enterprise and push, every business man has his time fully taken and promptness in keeping an appointment is an important matter to him. Just so it is in filling orders. Promptness is as much to the credit of a concern as is the quality of the work or the material used.

**The Prescription.**

There was, some time ago, a doctor whose morning levees were crowded beyond description. It was his pride and boast that he could feel his patient's pulse, look at his tongue, probe at him with his stethoscope, write his prescription, pocket his fee, in a space of time varying from two to five minutes. One day an army man was shown into the consulting room, and underwent what may be called the instantaneous process. When it was completed the patient shook hands heartily with the doctor and said: "I am especially glad to meet you, as I have often heard my father, Col. Forester, speak of his old friend, Dr. L." "What?" exclaimed the doctor, "are you Dick Forester's son?" "Most certainly I am." "My dear fellow, bring that infernal prescription into the line and sit down quietly and tell me what's the matter with you." —Murray's Magazine.

**CROWDED PROFESSIONS.**

ADMONITION TO YOUNG MEN FROM ONE WHO IS EXPERIENCED.

Difficulty of Choosing the Right Road.

This Age Has No Room for the Non-Producer—To Succeed Men Must Work.

Whether They Have Diplomas or Not.

Do you wonder then that, coming back to you after an experience of nearly thirty years in one of these overcrowded professions, I sound a note of warning against choosing a profession hastily, and caution you that, unless you have unusual endowments and extraordinary luck, no matter which profession you may select, you will probably find yourselves, in five years, much in the condition of the traveler who, coming to certain cross roads where the finger boards indicated four different roads as leading to the place which he desired to reach, asked a countryman which was the best road, and was told: "Well, stranger, ye kin jist take yer chies, but whichever on 'em ye take, before ye've gone more'n a mile, ye'll be durned sure to wish ye'd taken some other!"

If you could know how many, how very many, men in my profession are not earning, and never will earn, a decent living, although many of them possess every quality deserving of success, except the power to command it, and how large a proportion of them do not, and probably never will, earn as good a living as a first-class carpenter, bricklayer or machinist could easily earn, if you could know, as you will know in ten or twenty years from now, how many college educated men have suffered, and will continue to suffer, shipwreck on the rocks that lie in the way of a professional career, you would understand why I have felt it to be my duty to utter some words of warning for the benefit of those who have ears willing to hear.

**THEY NEVER WENT TO COLLEGE.**

Do not misunderstand me. I have no thought of undervaluing the great advantages of a college education, for no college man is likely ever to do that; but I do warn you against the stumbling block of over-estimating its importance, and of supposing, as too many students do in my country, that a college diploma is of itself a species of title of nobility, the open sesame to fame and fortune, and that its holder, being too well educated to work, must necessarily adopt some profession.

Remember that at a very large proportion of the most successful and illustrious men whom this country has produced were not college educated men, and some of them did not even have the advantage of a fair common school education. Ten of the twenty-three presidents of the United States—Washington, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Taylor, Fillmore, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant and Cleveland, two of the chief justices of the supreme court of the United States—the great John Marshall and John Rutledge, ten of the fifteen chief justices of the supreme court of Pennsylvania—Franklin, Patric, Henry, Henry Clay, Washington Irving, John Greenleaf Whittier, Horace Greeley, Thurlow Weed, James Gordon Bennett, John Sherman, Allen G. Thurman, and hundreds of others whom I might mention, whose names are part of the history of this country, had none of the opportunities which you are enjoying. And probably not one in ten of the self-made millionaires of this country, the bank presidents, the merchant princes, the railroad kings, the great financiers, or the responsible editors of our great newspapers, were ever inside of the doors of a college.

The world will not ask whether you have a diploma, but it will ask what you can do; and the only way that you can satisfy it on that point is to do something that conclusively demonstrates your capacity.

Superior physical strength is no longer at a premium, for machinery has to a great extent taken its place, but intellectual superiority never commanded so high a premium as it does today. The man who is intellectually but half an inch taller than his fellow men is bound to forge to the front. There never was an age in the history of the world when there was so good a market for brains, but they must be the genuine article. The world is not easily humbugged, and the man who attempts to hoodwink it is bound to "get left." It wants scholars, not sciolists; poets, not postulators; statesmen, not politicians; inventors, not imitators. It demands, above all things, originality. It will be satisfied with nothing less than the very highest degree of excellence, in scholarship, in mechanical pursuits, in business, in literature and in each of the several professions.

**GOOD MATERIAL IN DEMAND.**

But there never was a time when the world was willing to pay such high prices as it will pay today for what it needs. I know lawyers, doctors and engineers with incomes of from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year; but they are few, and they are worth every dollar that they get. Popular preachers command salaries that make an average lawyer's mouth water. The author who can write books that will compel people to read them can get prices the tenth part of which would have made Homer, Milton and Shakespeare bonanza kings. Milton received \$100 in his lifetime and his widow \$28 after his death for "Paradise Lost." Rider Haggard can today get \$10,000 for a single story of 300 pages, and our leading magazines have paid popular authors as high as \$100 a page. Scores of college graduates apply in vain every month for situations on newspapers, but let one of them write but ten, lines or even a head line that indicates real talent for newspaper work, and he can immediately get a good situation, and can soon command a salary of \$5,000. The man who wrote Wamwaker's advertisements a few years ago was paid \$12,000 a year for that work, and any one who can write equally good advertisements can easily get as good a salary to-morrow.

But whatever line of intellectual work you may adopt, remember that the secret of success consists in doing thoroughly whatever you attempt, and in doing it better than any one else has ever done it. No man ever succeeded greatly in business, or politics, or literature, in law, or medicine, or preaching, in any other way. Genius is the happy faculty of selecting the particular kind of work for which one is specially fitted, of doing only that which one can do best, and doing it to the utmost measure of one's ability. There is no such thing as genius which can accomplish great results without work. The story of it is a fairy tale, which self conceit tells us as an apology for indolence and incapacity. Believe me, the world is not waiting for your graduation to crown you with laurel wreaths, or to lay the treasures of fortune at your feet. Whatever measure of success you may achieve must be won by patient toil and persistent merit.

The only person whom this age has no room for is the non-producer; but there never can be a surplus of bread winners or of brain workers who are worthy of the name. —From Rufus E. Shapley's Address Before the Union Philosophical Society of Dickinson College.

"That's a pretty bird, grandma," said a little boy of this town. "Yes," replied she, "and he never crier." "That's because he's never washed," rejoined the youngster.

**ANOTHER VIEW OF HIM.**

A Puritan Matron Protests Against the Assertions of Madame Lanza.

I was pained to see in a recent issue of *Once a Week* an article by the Marquise Lanza, entitled "The Man Who Fascinates," for it so entirely ignored the moral element in the character of men and women, and presented for our consideration such "low and unworthy standards of conduct as to shock all who have not become rouses or cynics. Briefly, Madame Lanza declares that women do not admire men for their goodness or nobility of character, but for their manners and the ability which they may possess to flatter, cajole and deceive the women whom they see. I pass over her assertion that women are fascinated by mere brute strength. Possibly some of them are; but it is no credit to them. Yet what I wish especially to protest against is the calm assumption on the part of the writer that all women ignore the question of character in a man. "The veriest scoundrel," she says, "that ever drew breath is apt to be a thousand fold more magnetic than he who, having marked out an ethical path for himself, proceeds religiously to follow it. All women like insinuating manners." And again: "A man who desires to please a woman should never tell the whole truth." \*

\* \* \* Sincerity arouses and even retains respect, but that is a far different thing from fascination. The tradesman in a leather apron and saucering of garlic compared with a lovely woman made yet lovelier by the scent of rose leaves.

There you have it all. All women are either fools or worse; and in order to gain their attention men need only be outwardly charming. Lying and deceit will not only not hurt them in the estimation of the poor fools whom they wish to ensnare, but they actually help them. As for the rest, they may be as dissolute and infamous as they please; women will still be fascinated by them, so long as they are dissolute in a charming way.

Now, I ask in all seriousness, is that the highest outlook of our age on this great question of the relative relations of men and women? After all these ages of moral conflict, after all the teachings of Christianity, nay, after all the progress made by humanity in intelligence and morality, is that wretched and repulsive bit of boulevard cynicism all we have to show? I will not believe it. I deny that all women are so mindless, so vain, so utterly unable to appreciate or understand moral goodness and purity as this writer makes them out to be. I submit that Mme. Lanza speaks only for the fashionable idlers of both sexes who in our great cities audaciously assume to be the whole of good society. In reality, they are only the unhealthy and artificial scum that floats on the surface of the great stream of human life. In thousands of happy homes in this city today, among both the lofty and the lowly, men and women are to be found who would reel with indignation scorn such a low and cynical view of our social life. Thank God there is such a thing yet among us as a love of goodness, and truth, and virtue in spite of our society cynics, and club rouses, and misanthropic erotic novelists. The women of this fair land are not yet so silly and vain as Mme. Lanza considers them to be. With an exception here and there they are attracted by purity of life and nobility of soul in a man, and repelled by the rous and the liar, however "charming" their manners may be. —A Puritan Matron in *Once a Week*.

**An April Fool.**

A joke upon popular credulity was a trick perpetrated in London no longer ago than 1890. Thousands of persons received official looking invitations to be present on Sunday forenoon, April 1, "to witness the annual ceremony of the washing of the White Lion in the Tower." The favored recipients of these missives were instructed to present themselves at the White Gate for admission. All that forenoon the streets near the Tower were thronged by hundreds of vehicles bearing people in earnest quest of the White Gate. Finally somebody a little less thick witted than the rest of the crowd remembered that there was no white gate to the tower, that there were no white lions, and that ceremonials under governmental auspices on Sunday were at least wildly improbable. Like an electric shock his reflections flashed through the throng of ceremony seekers, and their recognition of the fact that all were "April fools" sent them scurrying away in angry haste. —Belford's Magazine.

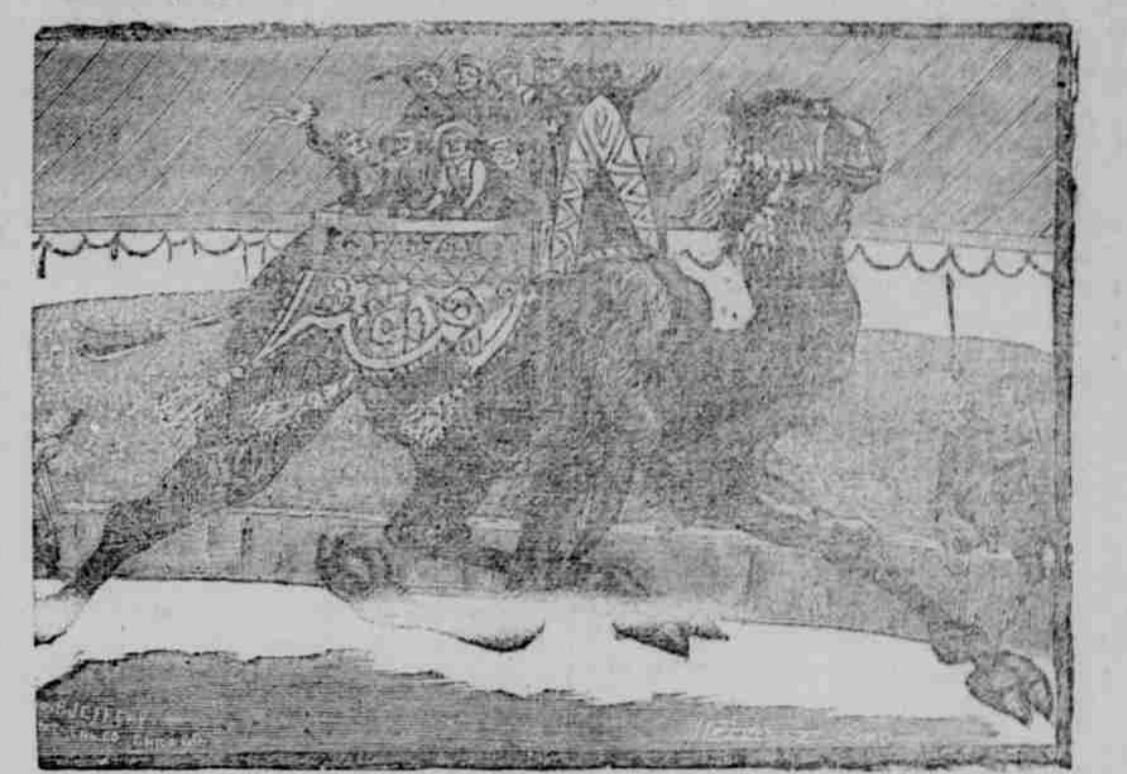
The View from Mt. Hamilton. Professor Whitney says that from the summit of Mt. Hamilton in California, more of the earth's surface can be seen than from any other spot on the globe, though it is only about 4,500 feet high. The view extends around in every direction, and the snow capped range of the lofty Sierras can be plainly seen 200 miles away against the northern sky. To the south, nearly as far away, the San Bernardino range limits the view and between the two lies room for all the eastern states, with their rivers, lakes, mountains and sea coast. Twenty minutes before reaching the summit, a heavy white cloud floated up and treated us to a drenching shower of rain. We were well prepared, however, and did not suffer any inconvenience beyond loss of the view. —Worcester Spr.

**Proper Precaution.**

Young Man (confidentially)—I want to see some of your solitary rings. Jeweler—Engagement ring, I presume? Young Man—Yes, sir. Jeweler—Here's just the thing you want. Alaska stone, rolled plate and warranted for a year. Young Man—But I want a real stone. Jeweler—Of course. As I was going to say, we give one of the plated rings along with each real stone. They are exact duplicates. If the engagement is a success it is very easy to substitute the real for the imitation. —Terre Haute Express.

**The Big Circus Is Coming!**

Make ready for it, it will soon be here. A Nations Holiday for Rich and Poor. F. C. Taylor's Great American 25c. Circus, World's Museum, Egyptian Caravan and European Menagerie, will exhibit in PLATTSMOUTH, TUESDAY, MAY 14th



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Fresh from Sahara's Scorching Sands, this Huge Monster Desert Ship is the largest Bateau that breathes. Forest, Lake, River, Wilderness and Jungle each contribute from their hidden stores to our display of wild and living wonders. A most enjoyable, moral, refined and artistic entertainment. A Show to think about and talk about, full of brilliant features, 50 Star Performers, 5 Funny Clowns.

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Champion Bar Buck Riders, Daring Lady Aerial Performers, Bravest Athletes, Aerial Gymnasts, the best Double Somersault Leapers, High Wire Artists, Tight Rope Performers, and unlimited number of new features. Special Excursions on all railroads. Remember well and see

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Given Daily, at 12:30 Noon. A Street Display of Glittering Splendor. Huge Camels in gorgeous housings, led by their native keepers. Blooded Horses from Arabia, England and Kentucky. Elfin Ponies, with Goblin Riders. Knights and Warriors; Ladies fair on prancing horses. Shetland Ponies. Cantical Maids. Bands of Music, filling the air with melody. Worth coming many miles to see.

**Every Day at One O'Clock a Grand Free Exhibition**  
It costs you nothing to see the Perilous Trip to the Clouds. Two Performances Daily, rain or shine; Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m.; Performance commences one hour later. Never postpones or changes its date of Exhibition under any circumstances! Never Divides! Will present its Entire Mammoth Metropolis of Marvels as Advertised!

**Admission to Both Circus and Menagerie Only 25 Cents.**

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Horseshoe, the Best Horseshoe for the Farmer, or for Fast Driving and City purposes, ever invented. It is made so anyone can put on sharp or flat corks as needed for wet and slippery roads, or smooth dry roads. Call and Examine these Shoes and you will have no other.

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**R. & M. Time Table.**

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
No. 1	9:30 a. m.	No. 2	3:30 p. m.
No. 3	6:50 p. m.	No. 4	10:20 a. m.
No. 5	2:30 p. m.	No. 6	7:25 p. m.
No. 7	7:05 p. m.	No. 8	10:50 a. m.
No. 9	6:30 p. m.	No. 10	9:35 a. m.

All trains run daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 7 and 9 which run to and from Selma, Mo. daily except Sunday.

**Arrival and Departure of the Mails.**  
ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE.  
No. 5 From the East..... 8:55 a. m.  
No. 3 " " "..... 6:50 p. m.  
No. 19 " " West..... 10:35 a. m.  
No. 4 " " "..... 10:35 a. m.  
No. 6 " " "..... 7:35 p. m.

**DEPART FROM POSTOFFICE.**

No. 5 Going West.....	7:35 a. m.
No. 3 " " ".....	5:45 p. m.
No. 7 " " " (Selma).....	6:50 p. m.
No. 19 " " East (N. C.).....	9:25 a. m.
No. 4 " " ".....	10:50 a. m.
No. 6 " " ".....	7:50 p. m.

Mails should be deposited between 9 and 10 a. m. before the above time to insure dispatch.

**Dr. C. A. Marshall.**  
  
Resident Dentist.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth a Specialty. Anesthetics given for PAINLESS FILLING OR EXTRACTION OF TEETH. Artificial teeth made on Gold, Silver, Rubber or Celluloid Plates, and inserted as soon as teeth are extracted when desired. All work warranted. Prices reasonable. FITZGERALD'S BLDG. PLATTSMOUTH, NEB. R. E. WINDHAM, JOHN A. DAVIES, Notary Public. Notary Public. WINDHAM & DAVIES, Attorneys-at-Law. Office over Bank of Cass County, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

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The Boss Tailor  
Main St., Over Morgan's Shoe Store.

Has the best and most complete stock of samples both foreign and domestic woens that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits from \$16 to \$35, dress suits, \$25 to \$45, pants \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards. Will guarantee a fit. Prices Defy Competition.

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Wagon and Blacksmith SHOP.  
Wagons, Buggies, Machines Quickly Repaired; Plows Sharpened and General Jobbing Done.

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Horseshoe, which sharpens itself as it wears away, so there is never any danger of your horse slipping and hurting itself. Call and examine! This shoe and you will have no other. Best shoe made.

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THE OLD RELIABLE.  
**H. A. WATERMAN & SON**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

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Shingles, Lath, Sash,  
**Doors, Blinds.**  
Can supply every demand of the trade. Call and get terms. Fourth street To Rear of Opera House.  
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