

WORK-BASKETS AND BAGS

Filled with All Sorts of Embroideries and Memorabilia as Well.

There is a certain charm about a work-basket; some of them seem almost human, associated as they are with every member of the household. And yet, I recently visited a lady who possessed no sign of this necessary article. She is the mother of two children. Not even a machine drawer appropriated for spoons, needles or sewing did she have. The spool of cotton was lying around somewhere, the thimble was on her bureau, the scissors on the machine or mantel. Such a state of things seems so irregular. There are lovely work-baskets nowadays, nicely arranged with pockets for buttons, needles and the various other things so necessary in a home. They can be ornamental even, prettily lined with some soft material and fluted ribbon fastened around the inside edge. The larger it is the more useful it will be. A work-basket is always bewitching to the little tots, and sometimes, in a desperate case, I have given the little, busy fingers full play among its contents. But this only occurs on extra occasions—say in sickness, when pain makes the child cross; then I have found that my forbidden basket was better than a doctor's opiate.

I look upon this simple article of furniture as a treasure; hidden in its depths lies a panacea, often for low spirits—indeed, it has once in awhile proved a tonic, as I look at little garments to repair and let my thoughts wing backward as my needle pushed forward. With what rosy hopes for the future did I purchase and plan that little delicate ally, and then there is always a stray boogie in mamma's basket to mate the one on the floor by the cradle. I often take up a bit of lace—how well I remember the happy evening when it rose and fell to my buoyant step in the pleasant dance.

Every work-basket should possess a mother's housewife. This is a dainty pocketed thing made out of memento pieces and will contain many a little scrap of beauty for baby's doll or a ribbon for pussy's furry neck. I love to see these baskets piled with sewing; it is a mark of plenty, and the mending bespeaks frugality.

A well-filled work-basket possesses the charm of a song to while away melancholy. I know all do not think so because they look upon it as work.

Do not forget, dear mother, that even work can be made a blessing. I believe if there were more loaded work-baskets there would be less divorces. It is a good plan to never put away fresh laundered clothes until they are mended; let them lie—some stormy day or evening they will chase the blue phantoms from your home. I always have a small basket inside the large one for spoons



PATTERN FOR OUTLINE WORK.

of cotton. While reading—and I generally read while nursing baby, I come across a bit of poetry, or a little gem worthy of preservation; it is slipped into my work-basket for the present, and so with small change. A young mother, lately deceased, had one of these interesting work-baskets. After her death the friends found a large sum of money stowed away in it. Very probable that she had dropped it from time to time, as above listed.

Whatever you have, or do not have, see to it that some sort of receptacle is provided for the tools that are so requisite to complete the home circle.

A favorite book often lies there, or mother's last sweet letter, or the telegram hubby sent to learn how the sick baby that he left feeling so badly in the morning was at the noonday hour.

They do not take up much room. On, or beside the machine, is a convenient place for them.

"A place for everything and everything in its place," applies very aptly to the article under consideration. I do hope they will not go out of fashion, because they are indispensable to a well-ordered home. The button-bag is a feature among the contents.

Whoever finds a home without a button-bag and a work-basket, finds disorder and unthrift.—Mrs. A. E. Thomas, in Chicago Herald.

Glasses, No Wrinkles.

If a man or woman, particularly the latter, wishes to preserve good looks and avoid wrinkles in the face, he or she must wear glasses, says an oculist. He pointed out over a score of men and women on the street who, he said, needed glasses or a power of control over the features that it would take pretty hard study to acquire. Each face that he pointed out to me was wrinkled very much, because the sun's rays poured down with blinding heat, and it was impossible to avoid it. The wrinkling of the face is an involuntary action of the muscles to protect the eyes.

An Excellent Face-Wash.

An excellent wash for the skin, which will soften it to the softness of velvet, is made after the following rule: Two-thirds of a pint of distilled water, two ounces of pure glycerine, one ounce of simple tincture of benzoin; mix, shake well, and it is ready for use.

Soda-Water Removes Warts.

Do not disfigure the hand with warts, to remove warts, but touch them with strong soda-water several times a day. They will disappear.

A GREAT GHOST STORY.

SOME EXCITEMENT CREATED IN ENGLAND BY SPIRITS.

A Newspaper Correspondent Witnesses a Funeral Train Received by the Spirits of the Dead in a Suburban Cemetery. He Was Wide Awake.

I was proceeding leisurely on foot to Broadgreen, when on passing the church at Knotty Ash my attention was suddenly arrested by the strange and uncanny appearance of its graveyard. The time was shortly after midnight. The whole burying ground seemed alive and glistening with a thousand small bluish lights, which appeared to creep in and out of the different graves, as if the departed spirits were taking a midnight ramble. I stood petrified, not knowing what to make of it, at the same time experiencing a feeling of horror which suddenly took complete possession of me.

Just at this moment the moon, which had hitherto been more or less obscured by a moving panorama of passing clouds, came, as it would seem, to my assistance, giving me for a very short time the benefit of her companionship. And now appeared the most startling phenomenon of all—a phenomenon which caused my hair to stand on end with fright, a cold numbness of horror paralyzing me in every limb, for, advancing up the road directly opposite to me, came a funeral train, the coffin borne along with a measured tread, covered with an immense black pall which fluttered up in the midnight wind.

At first I thought I must surely be dreaming, and thereupon pinched myself in the arm to ascertain if this were really the case. But no, I certainly was not, for I distinctly felt the nip, and was thereupon satisfied as to my wakefulness. "What could it all mean?" I asked myself, as the cortege gradually approached me and I began to distinguish the general outlines of the bearers. These appeared to be elderly men and to have lived in a bygone age.

All were dressed in the costume of the latter part of the Eighteenth century. They wore tie wigs, and some had swords, as well as walking sticks mounted with deathheads. I observed only one really young man among the crowd of followers, walking just behind the coffin.

A GHOSTLY CORTEGE.

His youth in comparison with the others, perhaps, made me take especial notice of him. He was dressed in what appeared to be black velvet, the whiteness of his ruffles standing out in marked contrast to the somber nature of his general attire. He carried a sword, had diamond buckles on his shoes, and wore his powdered hair in a cue. The face of this young man was deathly pale, as were also the faces of all the others accompanying him. Instead of the procession advancing to the gate at which I stood, it turned suddenly and entered the burial ground by the one situated at a few yards distance.

As the coffin was borne through this gate all the blue spirit lights seemed to rise from the graves as if to meet the cortege for the purpose of escorting the body to its last resting place. These awful lights added considerably to the ghastliness of the scene as they floated over the coffin and heads of the mourners. Slowly the procession glided up the pathway, passing the main entrance of the church, and, continuing its way in a straight line, finally disappeared at the back of the edifice.

Where this most extraordinary funeral went to or what became of it I cannot tell, but this much I distinctly remember, that coffin, mourners and lights—even the pale, flickering moonlight—all disappeared as mysteriously as they came, leaving me standing in the darkness transfixed with astonishment and fright. Upon gathering together my somewhat scattered senses I took to my heels and never stopped running till I found myself in my own house. In fact, I scarcely remember how I got home.

AFTERTHOUGHTS.

After recovering a little from the shock I immediately aroused a female relative who had retired for the night and related to her the above particulars. She assured me that I must have been suffering from mental hallucination, but seeing the great perturbation of my mind, and at the same time knowing my natural skepticism with regard to all so-called supernatural phenomena, she came to the conclusion that, after all, I might possibly have seen what has been described above.

The next day I made inquiries in the neighborhood of Knotty Ash, and ascertained from a very old woman that she remembered a story in her youth having reference to the mysterious and sudden death of an old occupant of Thingwall Hall, who was hastily and quietly buried there, at midnight, in old Knotty Ash churchyard. If so, was this a ghastly repetition of the event gotten up for my especial benefit, or was it a portent intended to foreshadow the coming of the dread visitor to myself?

Now, as I have before stated, I am no believer in ghosts, but certainly this remarkable experience of mine has entirely upset all my previously conceived notions of the subject, leaving me in a quandary of doubt. On the evening upon which I saw the mysterious funeral at Knotty Ash I was exceedingly wide awake, had met several cyclists on the Prescott road with whom I conversed. Strange that a few hundred yards farther down the road I should encounter so ghastly an experience—an experience I shall never forget to my dying day.—Liverpool Post.

A New Use for Diamonds.

A use for diamonds, as an assistant to marksmen, has been discovered. The diamonds are fixed in the front and back sights of rifles, and it is said they enable the marksman to take a quick and correct aim even in a bad light. The brilliants are so fitted that immediately the piece is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist the alignment, and the eye takes aim without the least hesitation.—Biological Journal.

ST. LOUIS & MISSOURI RIVER R. R.

TIME TABLE.

OF DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS.

GOING EAST	GOING WEST
No. 2 5:00 P. M.	No. 1 3:30 A. M.
No. 4 10:30 A. M.	No. 3 8:25 P. M.
No. 8 7:15 P. M.	No. 7 11:15 A. M.
No. 10 2:45 A. M.	No. 9 5:35 P. M.
No. 12 10:15 A. M.	No. 11 3:05 P. M.
No. 20 9:00 A. M.	No. 19 11:00 A. M.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.

TIME CARD.

No. 284 Accommodating Leave	10:30 A. M.
No. 281	4:00 P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Grandest Lodge No. 47. Meets every Wednesday evening at their hall in Varney & Craig block. All visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. C. C. Marshall, P. C.; D. E. Ivory, K. R. S.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Waterman block, Main Street. Rooms open from 8:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. For men only. Gospel meeting every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month at G. A. R. hall in Rockwood block. Frank Vermilyea, M. W.; D. E. Eversole, Recorder.

A. O. U. W. No. 34—Meets second and fourth Friday evenings in the month at G. A. R. hall in Rockwood block. E. J. Morgan, M. W.; P. P. Brown, Recorder.

ROYAL ARMYANAM—Case Corbett No. 1021. Meet at the E. of P. hall in the Parmelee & Craig block over Bennett & Tuttle, visiting brethren invited. Henry Herold, Regent; Thos. Walling, Secretary.

CASS LODGE, No. 161, O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday night at their hall in Fitzgerald block. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend when visiting in the city. J. Coty, N. G. & W. Bridge, Secretary.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC—St. Paul's Church, 34, between Fifth and Sixth. Father Casey, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 9:30, with benediction.

CHRISTIAN—Corner Locust and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Elder J. K. Reed, Pastor. Sunday School 10 A. M.

EPISCOPAL—St. Luke's Church, corner Third and Elm. Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. & 4:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M.

GERMAN METHODIST—Corner Sixth St and Granite. Rev. H. H. Taylor, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 10:30 A. M.

PRESBYTERIAN—Services in new church, corner Sixth and Granite sts. Rev. J. T. Baird, pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. The Y. R. S. C. E. of this church meets every Sabbath evening at 7:30 in the basement of the church. All are invited to attend these meetings.

FIRST METHODIST—Sixth St., between Main and Pearl. Rev. J. D. M. Buckner, pastor. Services: 11 A. M., 8:00 P. M. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN—Corner Main and Ninth. Rev. W. H. Taylor, pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 A. M.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORED BAPTIST—No. Olive, 144, between Tenth and Eleventh. Rev. A. Rowwell, pastor. Services 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Rooms in Waterman block, Main street. Gospel meeting for men only, every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rooms open week days from 8:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

SOUTH PARK TABERNACLE—Rev. J. M. Wood, pastor. Services: Sunday school, 10 A. M.; Preaching, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.

Rev. Buckner has been assigned to the pastorate of the M. E. church, at Hebron, Thayer county.

A New Firm.
Owing to a rush of work T. H. Brown found it advisable to increase his force and accordingly he has formed a co-partnership with Mr. Swanson, formerly of the firm of Swanson & Aagard. The new firm is prepared to do all work in the blacksmithing line in a satisfactory manner.

A Cure for Paralysis.
Frank Cornelius, of Purcell, Ind. Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had all been used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn to one side; but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and stiffness, and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50-cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists.

Miss' Nerve and Liver Pills.
Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25c. Sample free at F. G. Fricke & Co's.

We have sold Ely's Cream Balm about three years, and have recommended its use in more than a hundred special cases of catarrh. The unanimous answer to our inquiries is, "It's the best remedy that I have ever used." Our experience is, that where parties continued its use, it never fails to cure.—J. H. Montgomery & Co., Druggists, Decorah, Iowa.

When I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and have not had headache since.—J. Summers, Stephney, Conn.

Some of the most startling, interesting discoveries of the life and customs of buried Egypt are now being made through extensive excavations. These discoveries are exciting a great interest. Many discoveries are, however, being made in our country that are remarkable, among which we may mention that of Haller's Pain Paralyser which effects entire relief, and in many cases a complete cure of that terrible disease rheumatism, and which also relieves pain of all kinds. For sale by all druggists.

THE INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER

A strictly first class machine, fully warranted. Made from the very best material by skilled workmen, and with the best tools to have ever been devised for the purpose. We wanted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 120 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator.



PRICE \$100.
If there is no agent in your town address the manufacturer.

THE PARISH MFG. CO.
Agents wanted.
F. B. SEELEMIRE, Agent,
Lincoln, Neb.

Capt. W. A. Abbott, who has long been with Messrs. Precival and Hatton, Real Estate and Insurance Brokers, Des Moines, Iowa and is one of the best known and most respected business men in that city says: "I can testify to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Having used it in my family for the past eight years, I can safely say it has no equal for either colds or croup." 50-cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists.

Wonderful.
E. W. Sawyer, of Rochester, Wis., a prominent dealer in general merchandise, and who runs several peddling wagons, had one of his horses badly cut and burned with a lariat. The wound refused to heal. The horse became lame and stiff notwithstanding careful attention and the application of remedies. A friend handed Sawyer some of Haller's Barb Wire Linctament, the most wonderful thing ever saw to heal such wounds. He applied it only three times and the sore was completely healed. Equally good for all sores, cuts, bruises, and wounds. For sale by all druggist.

DETECTIVE—WE WANT A MAN in every locality to act as a secret Detective under our instructions, attend my for particulars. W. A. BOECK DETECTIVE AGENCY, box 75, Washington, Iowa.

JOE

THE LEADING AND ONLY ONE PRICE CLOTHIER IS WAITING FOR YOU.

JOE IS waiting to show you his new goods and to let you know how cheap they can be bought.

JOE

HAS THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK In his line in Cass County. You will not be able to buy cheaper West Chicago when you take quality and price in consideration.

JOE

Only buys the best makes and latest novelties in CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS HATS, CAPS ETC.

And if you are looking for a reliable place to trade give JOE a trial.

OPERA HOUSE CORNER, PLATTSMOUTH.

HARNESS! HARNESS,

AT FRED GORDER

The only implement dealer who has made a success in Cass County.

THE best of harness, both double and single may be found at my store and everything in the harness line also buggies and carriages which are first-class in every respect, being the lightest, strongest and easiest riding vehicles on earth.

I ALSO have a large lot of Schutler, Moline, Bain and Sterling wagons, Spring wagons, road carts, and plows of all description.

FRED GORDER

Plattsmouth - - - - - Nebraska

SPECIAL SALE

IN OUR COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES FINE SHOES

We give you the following deep cut in prices:

Ladies Fine Glazed Dongola \$2.25 shoes reduced to \$1.75
Ladies Dongola Kid Flexible \$2.50 shoe reduced to \$2.00
Ladies Best Dongola \$3.00 shoes reduced to \$2.50
Ladies Hand Turned best Dongola \$4.00 shoe reduced to \$3.50

FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY

We have a great many other sample lots of odd sizes that we are offering at

ACTUAL COST

In order to reduce our stock to meet our obligation.

We also have a few lots of Ladies Oxfords that we will sell at reduced prices. Don't forget the place.

W. A. BOECK & CO