

WELCOME TO

People Arrange Social Courting Rooms?

Have you ever been in a house where a couple courting? It is most common to see you think you will go and sit in a drawing room, and you march off as you open the door you hear a voice, as if somebody had suddenly recollecting something, and when you get in the family is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and your friend, John Edward, is at the other end of the room, with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

"Oh," you say, pausing at the door, "I didn't know anybody was here."

"Oh, didn't you?" says Emily coldly, in a tone which implies that she does not believe you.

You hang about for a bit; then you say:

"It's very dark. Why don't you light the gas?"

John Edward says: "Oh, I hadn't noticed it," and Emily says that papa does not like the gas lit in the afternoon. You tell them one or two items of news and give them your views and opinions on any current question; but it does not appear to interest them. All mark on any subject is, "Oh!"

"Did he?" "Yes," and "You're so." And after ten minutes of conversation you edge up to the door and slip out, and are surprised that the door immediately behind you and shuts itself with a rattling sound.

After you think you will go to the piazza. The only chair in the place is occupied by Emily, and John Edward, if the language of clothes can be relied on, has evidently been sitting on the floor. They do not speak, but give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now, so after walking up and down stairs for awhile you go and sit in your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass by the summer house you glance in, and there are those two young lovers huddled together in one corner of it, and they see you and are evidently under the idea that for some wicked purpose of your own you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and make people keep to it?" you mutter, and you rush back to the hall, get your umbrella and go out.—Albany Argus.

Webster's Income.

The legal profession of the present day will be surprised to learn that Mr. Webster, the greatest American lawyer of his time, made but \$15,000 a year by his practice. But the fees of counsel between 1840 and 1850 were not what they have been since.

In 1848 I accompanied a client to Mr. Webster's office in Boston and asked him to name a retaining fee in an important patent case. He said he thought a couple of hundred dollars would do. When the case was tried his fee was only \$1,000. On another occasion I paid him a retaining fee of \$2,500 for the proprietors of the Goodyear india rubber patent.

His fee for arguing the great equity case of Goodyear versus Day in the circuit court of the United States for the district of New Jersey, by which he established the validity of the Goodyear patent, was \$5,000. This was in the spring of 1852, and was the last case he ever argued.

His professional income from 1818 to 1823, during which period he was out of congress, averaged, I think, \$30,000 a year.—Cor. New York Sun.

The Monogram Must Go.

A momentary fancy prevailing among fashionables shows an entire discarding of the long cherished monogram. No longer do artistically entwined initials decorate cardcases, portemonnaies, etc. Form dictates that whether for change purse, memorandum book or satchel, an antique silver coin shall be sunk in the leather on the upper corner of the article. The crest of the owner is boldly engraved on the bit of metal, while lettered like a motto the name runs around it in quaint characters. Smart folks, scrupulously observant of fashion's vagaries, also confine their selections of note paper to mauve gray and very soft blue, the colors being invariably embellished with silver. Shaded colors are a novelty, but conservative and possibly the best style women still hold to ivory toned paper and silver lettering as preferable to fancy shades.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Some Indians Paint.

All our North American Indians paint, and the patterns vary with the individual, with the family and with the occasion. From notes made upon Sacs and Foxes painted for the dance we will give but one or two cases. One man's face was painted black, except around the eyes and mouth, which were scarlet. Upon his forehead was a neat checkered pattern of yellow on the black background. Another's face was divided by a vertical line in two parts—one of which was a bright yellow, the other an equally bright green.—Popular Science Monthly.

Prolonging the Tomato Season.

The fact that the tomato will ripen fairly after picking enables the southern grower to market his crop in the far north. It also allows us here to prolong the season of the natives. Well grown but green fruit, picked before frost into shallow baskets or boxes, and kept in a dark, dry room, ripens gradually for the table and may thus be eaten, often until November or later.—Boston Transcript.

What They Did.

Papa—Have the men been here today, my boy? Johnnie—Oh, yes. The painters came and painted, the tanners tinned and the carpenters— Papa—Well? Johnnie—They carpel.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

THE OF HARA-KIRI

F SATISFYING HONOR BRINGING JAPANESE NOBILITY.

Men Who Deliberately Commit or Get Their Friends to Kill Sample Case—The New Code Against It, but It is Still

It is generally noted that hara-kiri, or hara-wo-kiri, is a practice of suicide among the nobleman—a practice rooted in their ideas of honor and duty.

The hara-kiri is practiced on the battlefield. If the defeated did not wish to fall alive into the hands of the enemy they thrust their swords into their mouths or their breasts or cut their own throats. Later the hara-kiri became an institution of honor. Whoever knew his cause to be lost either executed himself with his sword or allowed his companions to do it for him. It often happened that when a feudal lord had performed his self execution his vassals followed his example to show their loyalty beyond the grave.

His Memory Unfaded.

My mother, who was a Japanese of rank, often took to me a case of hara-kiri which took place not so many years ago in her own family. The nobleman, occupying a government office, had killed his bitterest enemy and was sentenced to the hara-kiri. If he had not belonged to the caste of warriors they would either have beheaded him or sentenced him to be nailed to the cross, which would have brought dishonor on his family, besides resulting in pecuniary disadvantages. The hara-kiri, however, attached no dishonor to him or his memory. The condemned man was committed to the surveillance of a nobleman in whose mansion the solemn self execution was to take place. Day and hour were appointed, and the witnesses elected by the government arrived. The condemned man had beheaded three of his friends to render him the last service and they consented.

Subordinates called on the prisoner to tell him of the arrival of the witnesses. They brought him robes of hemp on a tray. He donned them quickly and hurried to the reception room of the palace, where the sentence of death was read to him. The prisoner listened to it without moving a feature. Then he retired once more to his chamber to change his dress for the last time. Attired in white robes, he was led by a solemn procession to the room where the self execution was to take place. A large cotton cloth was spread on the mats. Over this a scarlet quilt was laid to prevent the blood from oozing through the mats. It was already dark and a candelabrum, giving a faint light, was placed in each corner. Behind two white screens a pall, a wash basin, a censor, a tray and a short sword lay hidden. According to prevailing rules, the persons present stepped into the semidark room and took their places.

Then the duties of the three assistants of the prisoner began. The first brought him the sword on a short legged table, the hilt being wrapped in paper. The prisoner received the weapon with reverence, lifting it with both hands to his forehead to express his esteem. Then he laid it back on the table and bowed to all present. He let his upper garments fall down to the belt, and stuffed them firmly under his knees to prevent him from falling backward, which is looked on as a disgrace. Then, while with a firm hand he seized the sword, and with a quick movement cut up his stomach, the second assistant, who stood on his left side, with one fierce blow severed the head from the trunk. After rendering his friend this terrible service he retired behind the screens, drew some white paper from his belt and wiped the weapon. The third assistant then grasped the head by the tuft of hair and presented it to the principal government witness to show that justice had been fully satisfied. This was followed by deep silence. All present retired quietly. On the floor lay the body of the nobleman. Four servants appeared and carried away the body and cleaned the room.

The memory of the nobleman remained unfaded. He had remained loyal to his rank in death.

NOT FOR THE SHOGUN.

In 1899 a private secretary to the privy council proposed the abolition of the hara-kiri. Two-thirds of the deputies were against the proposition, and in the speeches held on that occasion they praised the institution as indispensable to preserve the honor of the aristocracy, and as a spur to morality and religion. The man who advanced the proposition was, as was expected, murdered not long afterward.

Of course all Japanese do not share the opinion of those deputies. In the last change of government when the shogun, completely defeated, had no other alternative than to flee to Yeddo, one of his councilors advised him to have recourse to the hara-kiri as the last means of saving his honor and that of his family. The shogun ridiculed the advice and left the room in a rage. The faithful councilor retired to another part of the palace and disembowled himself in proof of his earnestness. The shogun is still living and enjoys a fat income.

So much about the essential characteristics of the hara-kiri. The changes which this old national custom has undergone cause the particulars concerning it to be somewhat contradictory. By the introduction of a new code of laws, the hara-kiri has been abolished and only noblemen, who still believe in the traditional code of honor of their ancestors, may select it as a mode of death.—C. Sadakichi Hartmann in New York Sun.

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Papa—Have the men been here today, my boy? Johnnie—Oh, yes. The painters came and painted, the tanners tinned and the carpenters— Papa—Well? Johnnie—They carpel.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The fragrant kernels of Prunus mahaleb strong as necklaces are much valued by the women of Hind and other parts of India.

BURLINGAME RIVER R. R.

Table with columns: PASSENGER TRAINS, EAST, GOING WEST, and times.

Table with columns: MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY, TIMECARD, and train details.

SECRET SOCIETIES

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Herald Lodge No. 1464, meets every Wednesday evening at their hall in Fitzgerald block, 1014 S. 4th St. All who line knives are cordially invited to attend. C. C. McLaughlin, U. O.; W. D. Dwyer, R. H. S.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Meets every Wednesday evening at 8:30 p. m. in the basement of the church, 1014 S. 4th St. For men only. Gospel meeting every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A. O. U. W., No. 84—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month at G. A. R. Hall in Rockwood block, E. J. Morgan, M. W., D. P. Brown, Recorder.

A. O. U. W. No. 84—Meets second and fourth Friday evenings in the month at G. A. R. Hall in Rockwood block, E. J. Morgan, M. W., D. P. Brown, Recorder.

ROYAL ARCANUM—First Grand No. 1063, Meets at the R. of P. Hall in the Farmers & Craig block over Bennett & Tuttle, visiting brethren invited. Henry Herold, Regent; Thos. Walling, Secretary.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC—St. Paul's Church, 34 between Fifth and Sixth, Father Farney, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30, with benediction.

CHRISTIAN—Corner Leavitt and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Elder J. R. Reed, pastor. Sunday School 10 a. m.

EPISCOPAL—St. Luke's Church, Corner Third and Vine. Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services: 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.

GERMAN METHODIST—Corner Sixth St and Grand. Rev. H. H. 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 7:15 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. White, pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORAD BAPTIST—Mt. Olive, bet. between Tenth and Eleventh. Rev. A. Russell, pastor. Services: 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Rooms in 4-story 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 9:30 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.

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. Sommers, 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 Paralyzer 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.

Surprised the Young Preacher.

Robert Collyer, the preacher, said that when he was a young man preaching in Rockford, Ill., he was waited on by a delegation to ask him to speak at the county fair. They would pay him fifty dollars. He told them that he knew nothing of farming. "I couldn't raise a hill of beans and a turnip would stump me." But the committee said they had had speakers for years who knew all about such things, and they came to him especially because they thought he was not particularly well informed upon agriculture. He accordingly went, and had a royal good time.

"I should have called my speech, if the word had been coined at that time," proceeded Dr. Collyer, "sheer rot. When I sat down I felt ashamed of it. The thought of meeting the committee again was dreadful to me. At last one of them approached me. He began by some commonplace, which sounded to me very forced, upon the interesting nature of my address.

"This," thought I, "is only the 'taffy' with which he prefaces his announcements that they can't pay me fifty dollars for such drivel as that."

"Yes," he went on, "we liked it very much. But we hardly think it right to honor your original contract with you—my heart sank into my boots—instead we will pay you seventy-five dollars!"—Cuz. New York Times.

The new city hall of Philadelphia will be the tallest building on the continent, excepting only the Washington monument. It will be two inches more than 347 feet in height, and will cover an area of four and a half acres.

Advertisement for JOE clothing store. Text: "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.

Advertisement for THE INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER. Text: "THE INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER. A strictly first class machine, fully warranted, made from the very best material by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. We warrant to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 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 FAHNE MFG CO., Agents wanted, Parish St., Y. F. B. SEELEMIRE, Agent, Lincoln, Neb. Capt. W. A. Abbott, who has long been with Messrs. Precival and Hutton, 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 tarant. 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 Liniment, 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 druggists. DETECTIVE WE WANT A MAN in every locality to act as a Private Investigative under our instructions, covered up for particulars, WALTER GUN DETECTIVE AGENCY, box 787, Washington, Iowa. 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.