

...and by
THE HERALD
...came in
...Mr. Schlegel
...Arrangements
...a reception
...cordially a large number
...of Mrs. M. Schlegel on Pearl
...Fifth and Sixth streets, to
...part in the festivities of the
...on. The evening was spent
...pleasant conversation, indulging
...and other fitting amuse-
...ment. At 11 o'clock refreshments
...were served. The company dis-
...banded about 12 o'clock. Mr. Schlegel is
...well and favorably known in the
...county he having been employed
...on THE HERALD for a few years
...since. He is now employed on the
...editorial staff of the South Omaha
...Tribune, whither they departed on
...No. 3 last evening.

THE HERALD desires to join with
Mr. and Mrs. Schlegel's many friends
in wishing that their journey of life
together, so auspiciously begun,
may be a pleasant profitable one.

Santa Clara has his headquarters
at Gering & Co's.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.
Over 100,000 women in this
country alone now buy and read
each month the Ladies' Home
Journal, and a study of the January
number, just to hand, shows at
once why the Journal is so popular.
It is in complete touch with a
woman's best needs, and covers
everything in her life. No maga-
zine covers its special field so
thoroughly, and in such a fresh and
capable manner. Mrs. Burton Har-
rison, for example, is selected to
write of "Social Life in New York"
—than which there could have been
no better choice. "Wine on
Fashionable Tables," whether its
use is increasing or decreasing, is
discussed by such royal entertain-
ers as Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Pre-
sident Hayes, Madame Romero, Mrs.
ex-Secretary Whitney, George W.
Childs and others. In the series of
"Unknown Wives of Well-Known
Men" we have the first portrait of
Mrs. John Wanamaker ever printed,
and a sketch, while "Clever
Daughters of Clever Men" presents
Ethel Ingalls, the pretty daughter
of ex-Senator Ingalls. Mrs. Henry
Ward Beecher reaches the call of
Plymouth church to her husband
and their removal to Brooklyn in
her series of papers on "Mr. Beecher
as I Knew Him," while the daughter
of Charles Dickens completes her
first story. A very pretty page of
"Sofa Cushions" is illustrated and
described; Palmer Cox's funny lit-
tle "Brownies" are seen in a judi-
cious sleigh-ride, while Robert J.
Burdette begins his work as a
journal editor with his new depart-
ment "From a New Inkstand." Dr.
Talmage's page is excellent this
month; Maria Parloa's department
is full of good household ideas;
Rider Haggard, Canon Farrar, the
Countess of Aberdeen, Charles
Dickens and a score of famous
English celebrities send New Year's
greetings to American women, and
all through the number there is a
sense of originality and brightness
which copes with honest practical
advice and helpfulness. The
Journal is only one dollar per year,
and is, needless to say, fully worth
it. Published by the Curtis Pub-
lishing Company of Philadelphia.

...Gentlemen would not use "Blinch
of Roses" if it was a paint or pow-
der, of course not. It is clear as
water, no sediment to fill the pores
of the skin. Its mission is to heal,
cleanse and purify the complexion
of every imperfection, and insures
ever yladly and gentleman a clean,
smooth complexion. Sold by O. H.
Snyder. Price 75 cents.

You will miss the opportunity of
a lifetime if you fail to call and
examine Gering & Co.'s mammoth
holiday stock.

E. J. Witte came in from Bellevue
Saturday evening and Sunday at
home.

Permitted to Wed.
The county judge granted a li-
cense Saturday evening to wed to
Dantel G. Walker and Iona Wood-
ard both of Weeping Water.

License was to-day issued author-
izing Frederick Burdick and Emma
Gruber, both of Nehawka to wed.

LOST—Between the B. & M. yards
and Winterstein hill, a pocketbook
containing a check on the Citizens'
bank for \$22, two photographs and
citizenship papers. The finder will
receive a reward of \$5 by leaving
the same at THE HERALD
office. JOHN JANNE.

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 soreness, 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.

Colonel...
...which is...
...as first...
...railroad...
...a little...
...length...
...In the...
...a big...
...tunnel...
...line...
...through...
...the...
...country...
...The...
...line...
...became...
...a branch...
...For many...
...years...
...it was...
...run in...
...a cheap...
...way, with...
...one...
...locomotive...
...one engineer...
...and two...
...or three...
...freight cars.

Finally a new general manager was
appointed. He had been in the office
but a week when he sent for the one
locomotive conductor who had held the position
ever since the road was built.

"I would like to have your resignation,"
said the general manager, when
the conductor appeared.

"My resignation?" inquired the con-
ductor in astonishment.

"Yes, sir; yours."
"What for, pray?"

"Well, I want to make some changes
and get new blood in the line," was the
general manager's reply.

"I won't resign," answered the con-
ductor.

"Then I will be compelled to discharge
you, a step which for your sake I had
hoped I would be saved from taking."

"Young man, you will not discharge
me. I own a controlling interest in the
stock of this railroad and elect the president
and board of directors. I shall have
you fired."

The old conductor did really own the
majority of the stock, and, as he said,
put in his own board of directors and
president.—Atlanta Constitution.

An Ideal Studio.
In my experience there is nothing like
a gondola to paint from, especially in
the summer—and it is the summer time.
Then all these Venetian cabs are gay in
their sunshiny attire, and have laid
aside their dark, hooded cloaks, and
their rainy day mackintoshes—their felts—
and have pulled over their shoulders a
frail awning of creamy white, perched
upon a delicate iron framework, with
snowy curtains at sides and back, under
which you paint in state or lounge lux-
uriously, drinking in the beauty about
you.

I have in my wanderings tried all sorts
of moving things to paint from; tartans
in Spain, volantes in Cuba, broad sailed
jugglers in Holland, mules in Mexico, and
cabs everywhere. One I remember with
delight—an old nighthawk in Amster-
dam—that offered me not only its front
seat for my easel, its arm rest for my
water bottle, and a pocket in the door
flap for brushes (I am likely to expect all
these conveniences in even the most dis-
reputable of cabs), but insisted on giving
me the additional luxury of a knot hole
in its floor for waste water.

But with all this a cab is not a gon-
dola.—F. Hopkinson Smith in Scribner's.

Only One on His Side.
A capital story is told of a well known
judge who is noted for his fondness for
conveying to jurors in his charges to
them his own opinions with regard to
the merits of the case. In one case he
had done so with great plainness, but to
his amazement the jury remained out
for hours without coming to an agree-
ment. The judge inquired of the bailiff
what was the matter, and learned from
him that one juror was holding out
against the other eleven.

He sent for the juror at once, and stat-
ing to the jurors that he had plainly
intimated how the case ought to be de-
cided, said he understood the one juror
was standing out against the other
eleven. He proceeded to rebuke the
juror sharply. The obstinate juror was
a nervous little man, and as soon as the
judge was done he rose and said:
"My lord, may I say a word?"

"Yes, sir," said the indignant judge:
"what have you to say?"

"Well, what I wanted to say is, I am
the only fellow that's on your side."—
London Tit-Bits.

Was Columbus a Dago?
"I don't often laugh outright in the
schoolroom," said a down town teacher
the other day, "but I have to struggle
hard to suppress an audible smile some-
times. For instance, I was instructing
my class one day in the events just pre-
ceding the revolutionary war, and after
I had read and explained the lesson I
began to ask questions about it. I asked
one boy to name one of the causes that
led to the revolt of the colonies against
Great Britain. 'Tea,' he answered. That
was all right, so I said to another, a col-
ored boy, by the way, 'Name another
cause.' After a pause he replied, 'Cof-
fee.'"

"On the same day I gave my boys a
short talk about Columbus, and then
asked, 'Who can tell me the nationality
of Columbus?' A half dozen hands were
raised, and selecting one of my brightest
scholars I told him to answer. Judge of
my surprise when he said triumphantly,
'Dago.'—Philadelphia Record.

Dogs May Talk Some Day.
Professor A. Graham Bell believes
that dogs may be taught to pronounce
words, and is now making scientific ex-
periments in this direction. The same
opinion was expressed two centuries
ago by no less an authority than Leib-
nitz, who adduces some startling facts
in support of it. The value of such a
language as a means of enlarging the
animal's sphere of thought and power of
conception, and of giving a higher de-
velopment to its intellectual faculties, is
incalculable.—Professor E. P. Evans in
Popular Science Monthly.

Dieting and the Complexion.
Sometimes a strictly vegetable and
fruit diet, avoiding carefully all butter
and vegetable fats, will purify the com-
plexion when the most careful regime
in bathing and all the prescriptions of
the physician are of no avail. Such diet-
ing need be adhered to for only a few
weeks and then one may go back gradu-
ally to one's ordinary diet, remembering,
however, that an abundance of rich
pastries, cakes and sweetmeats, eaten
promiscuously between meal times, will
tend to ruin the very best complexion in
the world.—Exchange.

YING WEDDING.
Most Young People Are Very Anxious to
Put Off Choosing the Ring.

Just think of it! One jewelry store on
the Bowery claims to sell over 500 wed-
ding rings a year. And yet we hear the
cry that "men are not marrying." If
one out of the many stores that supply
these golden fetters of matrimony can
dispose of such a number within a year,
what must the sales amount to when all
those that are supplied by other firms
are added?

Surely somebody's getting married.
Down on the Bowery, near Grand
street, there hangs a golden hoop large
enough to marry all the brides on that
side of town. It is hung above a jew-
elry store, and can be seen as well from
the elevated road as from the sidewalk.

It was from the window of a down town
train that I first caught sight of it. A
young country looking couple that sat
near by also noticed the giantlike emblem
of wedlock, and I heard the girl whisper,
"Oh, Willie, there's where we got
our ring." But Willie didn't look until
the car had passed the store; then he
raised his eyebrows a little and said, "I
see," indifferently, and turned again to
the paper he had been perusing. The
girl bit her lips and looked down at the
gold band upon her engaged hand.

At the next station I left the train and
visited the store where Willie had
bought the ring. One of the salesmen
said, in answer to a question, "There
isn't as much sentiment in the business
as one might suppose. By the time the
happy couple arrive here they have got
beyond the blushing stage of heart
disease, and they buy the ring in the
most matter of fact way. Sometimes
the man and woman come together, but
usually the gentleman comes alone to
get the ring."

"Do women ever select and pay for
their own wedding rings? Not very
often, although there was a lady here
last week who did so. When a couple
come in together the man picks out a
ring and asks his 'friend' if it will do,
and she invariably answers 'Yes.' Then
he pays for it, and that's all there is
about it."

"What size of ring is usually re-
quired?" I asked. "In this part of the
city," replied the practical salesman,
"from six and a quarter to seven are the
usual sizes; but they run smaller up
town on Broadway."

Upon the counter he then placed two
trays containing wedding rings. Some
of them appeared too large for any finger
but that of a giant; yet it happens some-
times that these are not large enough for
a would be purchaser. It is customary
among the Germans for both the man
and woman to buy a ring and make a
mutual gift on the wedding day.

The price of a wedding ring on the
Bowery ranges from eight to twenty-
five dollars, the average price being ten
or fifteen dollars. In style, the old fash-
ioned plain round circle is generally pre-
ferred, because it is as comfortable in
the dishpan as in the drawing room, and
the sentimental little wife need never
take it off for fear of its being spoiled.

When asked how long it usually took
to purchase a wedding ring, the sales-
man laughed and answered that in his
fourteen years' experience it had never
taken a couple longer than half an hour
to select one, usually ten minutes. The
woman seems to think it's best to hurry
in the buying, or her escort's mind may
change on the subject.

"We have never," said he, "had a ring
that was bought returned because the
marriage didn't come off. Sometimes a
gentleman orders a ring made that is too
heavy for the slender finger that is to
wear it, and then he brings it back and
we take off some of the gold. Frequent-
ly, too, people bring us old rings to be
melted and made over, but this we re-
fuse to do."

"Why?" I asked. "Because we can-
not promise to give them back the same
gold that they brought us," he answered.
"Of course we send the article to be
made over to the workmen, but it is
thrown into the same crucible as all the
other gold, and who knows after that
which was grandma's ring or the baby's
spoon?" not we, surely.—New York Ad-
vertiser.

Fragrant Wood.
Few of our native trees have odorifer-
ous wood like the sandal wood of the
islands in the Indian ocean; but a few of
the conifers on the Pacific slope have
sweet scented woods. The fine church
at Metlakatla, built by the civilized In-
dians of Alaska, is as fragrant as if in-
cense was continually floating through
the air, from the wood of the great arbor
vita (Thuja gigantea) of which it is
built. Libocedrus decurrens, found
farther south, is known as "incense
cedar" from its fragrance. The yellow
cypress (Cupressus nutkaensis) and the
Monterey cypress (Cupressus macrocarpa)
have also scented woods. In the At-
lantic states red cedar and arbor vitae
have scented wood.—Mechan's Monthly.

Different Sizes of Feet.
"Did you ask what would be consid-
ered a small foot?" said a pretty shop
girl in a big establishment, as, kneeling
before a customer, she deftly fitted on a
pair of india rubbers. "Well, I should
call No. 3 a small size, and 3 1/2 even.
The average is about 6 7/8 in large, al-
though I have seen very nice looking
feet that were 7 1/2. I have one customer
who wears 9 1/2 and another who wears
1 1/2. Quite a contrast, isn't it? The
smallest foot on a grown person I ever
saw belongs to one of our customers; she
wears 1 1/2, a child's size, but it isn't
pretty a bit; it looks so tottering."—New
York Tribune.

Good Covering for Closet Floors.
A good use of marbled cloth is for the
floor of closets. It is easily put down
and fitted. Many closets are seldom
stepped into, and as there is hardly any,
or at least but trifling, wear, its durable
qualities are not tested. Closet floors
so covered may be easily wiped over with
a damp cloth every morning, thus accu-
mulating all loose dust and preventing any
injury from it to the clothes that may be
piled or hanging within.—New York
Times.

Happy Hoopsters.
Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind.,
writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for
me than all other medicines combined, for that
bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver
trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman,
of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to
be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made
in my feet like a new man." J. W. Gardner,
hardware merchant, same town, says: "Elec-
tric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is
all run down and don't care whether he lives or
dies; he found new strength, good appetite
and felt just like he had a new lease on life
July 30, a bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co's Drug
Store.

TO CLOSE BUYERS
BEAR IN MIND THAT
JOE
CAN SAVE YOU MONEY
OVERCOATS AND SUITS,
FOR MEN AND BOYS
FOR LESS MONEY THAN EVER HEARD OF BEFORE
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, etc. at Jobbers Prices
It will pay you to come fifty miles to trade with
JOE
Who will show you better makes, quality and for less money than you can
buy west of Chicago.
A CHILD CAN BUY AS CHEAP AS A MAN
JOE Has Only One Price,
NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.
OPERA HOUSE CORNER, PLATTSMOUTH.

F. G. FRICKE & CO
WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
A Full and Complete line of
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, and Oils.
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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours.

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Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,
Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and posi-
tively cures Piles, or no pay required.
It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or
money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
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FLOUR AND FEED
Corn, Bran, Shorts, Oats and Baled
Hay for sale as low as the lowest
and delivered to any part of the
city.
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