

## SENSITIVE MACHINES.

TYPEWRITERS ARE JEALOUS OF THEIR INSTRUMENTS.

Why It Is That the Expert Manipulation of the Keys of the Writing Machine Are Particular About the Care of Their Favorites—Fingers Travel Miles.

Stories innumerable have been told relative to the engineer and the sympathy existing between him and his locomotive. Veracious writers have revealed in singular tales in which the engineer's superstitious mind and the locomotive's almost animal instinct have been the chief and bewildering features. But the remarks of a girl typewriter the other day open an almost limitless field of thought and discussion, and discovers a new subject for the dissertation of psychological students.

"My typewriter is intelligent," said this human typewriter, referring to her mechanical friend.

"That is, I understand it and it understands me. I wouldn't lend it to anyone. It's a sensitive little thing, and its resentment at being loaned out would soon be manifested to me when I again attempted to use it. Skillful typewriters are extremely jealous in the care of their instruments. I have several very dear friends engaged in the same business, yet not one could obtain the use of my typewriter, and I am confident they could not be induced to lend me theirs."

Investigation shows these statements to be correct. Those who have their own machines never lend them even for temporary use, while in large offices, where the firms furnish the instruments, each of the latter has a certain operator, and no one else is allowed its use. Fanciful as the idea is that the prosaic writing machine should resemble the violin in its readiness to respond to familiar hands and its consequent rebellion at being used by strangers, there is no doubt in the minds of the typewriters as to its being a solemn and important fact.

"Whatever the reason," said the superintendent of an establishment where typewriters are sold, "a machine that has been constantly used by a certain person is ruined for that person by some one else's use of it. This refers to expert typewriters—those who do much work and whose constant practice has developed a remarkable rate of speed. So pronounced has this opinion become and so luxuriantly has the idea flourished that typewriters are usually furnished in cabinets that can be locked and are then secure from molestation. I know of no explanation for this queer state of affairs. Machines are made by the dozen; the pieces that form the machines are made by the hundred, yet each complete mechanical typewriter has what is known as a distinct 'touch.'

"An operator may try several machines before she finds one to her liking, and when she does no other will she use. An experiment was once made for the purpose of testing this. An operator of a particularly sensitive and nervous temperament, and who was particularly annoying in her complaints regarding the use of her typewriter by others, was blindfolded and tried in rapid succession fifty different machines of the same make. To every one's surprise she selected the one she had been in the habit of using."

Few people know the amount of manual labor involved in a day's typewriting or realize the distance the hands travel in a day's work. Probably few of the typewriters themselves appreciate it. Yet their hands cover a distance they would never think of covering with their legs unless necessity compelled it.

The highest rate of speed ever attained is 200 words a minute. This is supposed to be the result of the most rapid movements the human hands are capable of. The person making this record maintained this speed for only four consecutive minutes, and has never been able to exceed that limit. Assuming the words average six letters apiece, 1,200 letters a minute were written. It is estimated that to make each letter the fingers are raised a height of two inches from the keyboard. Two inches added (for the descending movement) make the finger travel four inches before each letter is struck. So this expert's hand in writing these 200 words traveled 4,800 inches, or 400 feet, during the minute in which she wrote 200 words.

But this is unusual, of course. Very rapid writing is a speed of seventy-five words a minute, and this rate is too fast for comfort. Practical work is ten pages of legal paper an hour. Each page contains 300 words. Six hours' steady writing can be regarded as an entire day's work. This is a speed of fifty words a minute, and the practical worker writes during the day sixty pages—18,000 words, or 108,000 letters. If her finger travels four inches to make each letter, during the day it travels 432,000 inches.

This provides for the perpendicular movement only, and it is fair to increase this distance by one-third to estimate the distance the hands travel over the keyboard in a horizontal direction. This total sum in inches is 576,000. This is equivalent to 48,000 feet, or a little over nine miles a day. In a week the hands can cover fifty-four miles, and in a year's steady application to business over 2,800 miles.

So the vagary of the male and female typewriters can in a large measure be excused and their preference for their respective machines accounted for.—New York Recorder.

An Awful Indian Custom.

In India, up to within the last few years, the wife, either according to her wishes or otherwise, was cremated on the same funeral pyre that converted her dead husband's remains into ashes.—Philadelphia Press.

Safe.

"John," said the dealer, "where is the key to this self locking safe?"

"Inside, sorr. It'll not be locht there, sorr," returned John.—Harper's Bazar.

## AN ASTONISHED SOUTH SEA KING.

M'Boza of Butaritari Sees Many Wonderful Things in San Francisco.

King M'Boza of Butaritari spent two hours at the Olympic club, and was probably more amused and surprised than by anything else he has seen in San Francisco. The members who were present practicing in the gymnasium gave an impromptu exhibition, which interested his South Sea majesty very much, and he gave evidence of this in grunts and by gestures of surprise, and almost of fear, at some of the feats of the athletes. The tumbling was a surprise to him, and he could not understand, while Professors Tronchet and Chapins were fencing, how it was that they did not drop dead when struck by the foil. A burlesque boxing contest ending in a well "faked" knockout was arranged for the king and his party. Professor De Witt Van Court and Philip Boulo were the boxers, and they gave an exhibition which interested his island majesty more than the genuine fight he saw at the California club. At the end Boulo was apparently knocked out, and he was carried out of the room limp and motionless. Of course he immediately returned, and as he appeared the king allowed a sigh of relief to escape him, and remarked through the interpreter that he was glad the little fellow had not been killed, as he was so plucky.

After the exhibition King M'Boza and his party were shown through the Olympic club building. In the billiard room he had his first meeting with a piece of ice. His dusky majesty was given a glass of ice water in response to a request for a drink. He saw the piece of ice floating in the water and could not understand what it was. He put his royal right hand into the glass and seized the cube of ice, but immediately dropped it and jumped back severely frightened. After an explanation he picked up the ice again and watched it slowly melt in his hand. He seemed to partially understand the philosophy of the thing and gave an order for an ice making machine, which he will take to Butaritari with him to cool his royal throat on hot summer days.

In the ladies' parlor the glass chandelier was lighted by electricity, and the king immediately wanted to know where the oil tank was. He had had some experience with gas before. The first night at his hotel, after having seen the gas turned on and lighted, he nearly terminated his royal career by playing the Farmer Wayback act. He turned on the gas and lay down waiting for the gas to light itself.

One of the members of the Olympic club who was going through the rooms with the party wanted the king to talk through the telephone. His majesty had already had an experience and was so shocked that he did not care for another. It was at Sutor Heights on his visit Saturday. W. Lauterbach, who spent some time on the Gilbert islands, went to the stables on the place while the king was in Mr. Sutor's house. When the telephone connection was made King M'Boza was asked to put the receiver to his ear. As he did so he heard words in his native language, and he dropped the instrument as if struck by lightning. A long explanation could not fully satisfy his mystified majesty. The king and his party remained at the rooms of the club until nearly midnight.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## The Secret of Happiness.

Not long ago Professor Blackie had occasion to be in the Fair City—Perth. He was waiting for a certain train, and was marching up and down the platform whistling gayly, and for all the world like a schoolboy on route home for his holidays. A gentleman near by, at once recognizing the picturesque figure and wishing to enter into conversation with him, went up to him and asked him:

"Professor, may I ask the secret of your happiness?"

The genial professor smiled and answered:

"Well, here is the secret of my happiness: I have no vain regrets for the past. I look forward with hope to the future, and I always strive to do my duty. There," he ended emphatically, "you have it." And he straightway set to and walked up and down again, whistling as before.—London Tit-Bits.

## An Antediluvian Joke.

A hardware drummer is responsible for the story that a clerk in one of our hardware houses was informed that the last tailor's goose was sold and to order a dozen more. After puzzling over the matter for some time he wrote on a piece of paper as follows:

12 tailor geese.  
12 tailor's geese.  
12 tailor geese.  
12 tailor geese.  
12 tail—

Then he got rattled, scratched his head, looked in the dictionary and finally formulated the following:

"Gents please send at once one tailor's goose and eleven others."—Burlington Hawkeye.

## Monkeys Might Be Made Useful.

Monkeys could be used in certain cases of fire, where expert climbing might be required; they could be used as messengers to some extent, and to do many light chores for man. They could be taught to destroy many vicious insects, such as tobacco worms, cutworms, cabbage worms and many others. They could be taught to do many things on a farm, and I think long domestication would develop many fields of usefulness for them.—New York Independent.

## A Stroke of Economy.

The height of economy was that recently practiced by a woman who will move to the suburbs, and who effected the sale of her address, which she has used for her stationary to the incoming tenant of the house she will leave.—New York Times.

## Another Literal.

"That's an angel of a house!" said she.

"Not quite," he replied. "It only has one wing."—Harper's Bazar.

## Esner Lignor Cure.

To those seeking a rescue from liquor abuse or other evil habits brought about by morphine, tobacco, etc. The Esner Institute at South Omaha offers some of the most reliable and best places to go with the absolute certainty of a permanent cure. Write or visit the institute.

## A Sensible Man.

Would you use Kemp's balsam for the throat and lungs, it is curing more cases coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles, than any other remedy. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it more or less half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago Ill.

Wanted:—An energetic man to manage branch office. Only a few dollars needed. Salary to start \$75 per month and interest in business. The Western Co., Kansas City, Mo.

## Some Foolish People.

allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They say "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free. At all druggists.

The wisdom of him who journeyeth is known by the line he selects; the judgment of the man who takes the "Burlington Route" to the cities of the east, the south, and the west, is never impeached. The inference is plain. Magnificent Pullman sleepers, elegant reclining chair cars and world-famous dining cars on all through trains. For information address the agent of the company at this place, or write to J. Francis, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha.

## Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke & Co. Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

## A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute and chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and \$1.

Itch on human and horses animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's sanitary lotion. This never fails. Sold F. G. Fricke & Co. druggist, Plattsmouth.

For millinery and pattern hats or anything in the line of ribbons, flowers of the latest styles and designs call on the Tucker Sisters in the Sherwood block.

For years the editor of the Burlington Junction, (Mo.) Post, has been subject to cramp colic fits of indigestion, which prostrated him for several hours and unfitted him for business for two or three days. For the past year he has been using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy whenever occasion required, and it has invariably given him prompt relief. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists.

According to the census of 1890, Chicago takes rank, by virtue of her population of 1,098,576 people, as the eighth largest city on the globe. Most of us desire, at one time or another, to visit a city in which so many persons find homes, and, when we do, we can find no better line than the "Burlington Route." Three fast and comfortable trains run daily. For further information address the agent of the company at this place, or write to J. Francis, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

The Missouri Pacific will sell round trip tickets May 9 to 14 inclusive, to Portland, Oregon, the Presbyterian general assembly being held there May 19 to June 2. Tickets good until May 10 and returning inside 90 days at \$60, going via one route and returning via another. Apply at ticket office for particulars.

## Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castile, Wis was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harriensburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven bottles Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well.

John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, 28, between Fifth and Sixth. Father Carney, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30, with benediction.

CHRISTIAN.—Corner Levee and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Elder A. Galloway 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 Granite. Rev. H. K. 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. P. S. C. 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. L. F. Britt, D. D., pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner Main and Ninth. Rev. W. Witte, pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORAD BAPTIST.—Mt. Olive, Oak, between Tenth and Eleventh. Rev. A. Roswell, 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 9:30 p. m.

SOUTH PARK TABERNACLE.—Rev. J. M. Wood, pastor. Services: Sunday School, 9 a. m.; Preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.

## The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need a nerve tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c, at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore.

## ALittle Girls Experience in a Light House.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach Mich, and are blessed with a daughter, four years. Last April she taken down with Measles, followed with dreadful Cough and turned into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere handful of bones. Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke Drugstore.

We offer 100 dollars reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co. Props, Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo Ohio. Walding Kinnam & Tarvin, Wholesale druggist Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, action directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists; Testimonials free. □

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No other application compares with it in efficacy.

This well-known remedy has stood the test of years, almost generations.

No medicine chest is complete without a bottle of MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Occasions arise for its use almost every day.

All druggists and dealers have it.