

DECORATION DAY.

It's lonesome—sort o' lonesome—it's a Sunday-day to me. It 'pears like—more'n any day I nearly ever see!

Choosing a Model.

When a studio in Paris wants to engage a model, the different models present themselves with their properties and go through their various little tricks like performing mice.

Why Yawning is Healthy.

"Not only is it very healthy to yawn," says a French physician, "but artificial yawning should be resorted to in cases of sore throat, buzzing of the ears, catarrh and like troubles."

What Paps are For.

For the period "when the lamp is lighted, and it is not quite bedtime," the very best way to amuse little children is to have their papa take them on his knee and tell them a story about a bear, or an Indian, or "The Bold Sheriff of Chickasaw," or how the sailors catch whales.

A Clothopper.

Great Editor—That new society reporter won't do. He has not mastered the first principles of modern journalism.

Manager—Eh? What's the matter? Great Editor—He says "handsome" instead of "smartly-gowned."—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Whitney's will was written on a single sheet of foolscap paper, but it left \$3,500,000 to her husband. This should be a lesson to young writers that it is possible to say a good deal some times in very little space.

It is an interesting fact, which perhaps but few stop to consider when about to swallow a doctor's prescription, that the animal kingdom affords many most useful and powerful remedies in the treatment of disease.

Senator Proctor thinks that the age of 39 years is the highest at which an army recruit should be enlisted in time of peace, and that soldiers of that age can do any amount of fighting.

So many Spanish coins are being unearthed in Georgia fields that it would probably prove a good investment for somebody to purchase a lot of ground and go into the business.

Jim D. Rockefeller is a deacon in the church he attends in New York and does not consider it beneath his dignity to pass around the contribution box.

EASILY WON.

How a Case Against a Railroad Was Settled Without a Trial.

"An amusing incident of which I was a quiet and satisfied observer happened the other day," said a young attorney connected with the legal department of one of the great railroads. "I was sent down in Indiana to see what I could make out of a case which the consignee of some lumber had against us. The lumber had been billed to this man and sent down with a lot of other lumber to men at the same place. By mistake the complainant's lumber was given to the wrong person and was used in consequence of which when the man demanded his lumber the agent was in a quandary. He could not deliver it because he did not have it. He could not cause its return, because it had been converted into houses. The case was dead against the company, and the least that I expected to do was to get the man to accept the value of the lumber. The plaintiff brought his suit in a justice court. Before the trial the magistrate and the plaintiff had some words on another matter. At any rate when the complainant was placed upon the stand he was in a very angry frame of mind, but not against the company. Therein lay my safety."

"What is your name?" asked the justice. "Sir," said the complainant, becoming more wrath. "What is your name?" again was asked. "My name is Charles White."

"Where do you live?" was the next question. This added insult to injury. White thought the justice was trifling with him. "Just where I always lived," he hissed out; "and you know blamed well," he added, and jumping down out of the chair he said, addressing his attorney: "Dismiss the case. I'll have nothing to do with this blamed court."

"The case was dismissed. I had won without saying a word. "Some remark was made about costs."

"Let him whistle for his costs," White said as he walked out of the court.

"Why did you let your man dismiss his case?" I asked White's lawyer. "He would have fired me if I had objected," said the shrewd practitioner.—Chicago Mail.

Victualing Gibraltar.

The Gibraltar of today can only be victualled by the good will of Spain. If we were unhappy at war with Spain and desired to victual the place, we should first have to silence the Spanish batteries round the bay, and if these batteries were constructed as modern science enables them to be constructed we certainly could not silence them unless we landed, and by slow and laborious methods captured them. This would practically involve an invasion of Spain on a comparatively large scale, for until we had fully effected our object Gibraltar would have to remain unrelieved.

In the last century relief from seaward could only be prevented by way of the sea. In the present, it can also be prevented by way of the land. Thus have the modern developments of gunnery altered the situation to our prejudice.—Fortnightly Review.

Courteous Banditti of China.

The robbers of China are banded together and form a powerful compact. If a bank in the city wishes to send a large amount of money to Peking, the banker sends a gift to the chief of the banditti infesting the territory through which the money is about to pass, telling him the time the silver will be sent and requesting that it be not disturbed. When such a request is made, accompanied by a handsome present, it is usually honored. These banditti are not the only robbers. The government is engaged in the same business. Taxes are very high, and every time one comes in contact with the rulers it costs something.—Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

How's Your Chest?

Any one can increase the size of his chest two or three inches in as many months without the use of any apparatus or mechanical contrivance whatever. When he rises in the morning, let him go out into the purest air he can find, raise his arms to the height of shoulders, the palms downward, then while inhaling a deep breath gradually extend them upward until the backs of the hands touch above his head. Do this a dozen times every morning, and the result will be a chest development that will surprise any one who has not made the experiment.

The Drum Major.

The dignitary known as drum major was not generally recognized in the English army till the close of the reign of Charles I. Corporal punishment up to the time of William III was executed by the provost marshal and his deputies, but afterward the drummer was intrusted with the task. Among the records of the Coldstream guards is an order that "the drum major be answerable that no cat has more than nine tails." In 1661 a drum major of the parliamentary army received is. 6d. pay per diem.—All the Year Round.

BRIGNOLI AT DINNER.

In a Fit of Anger He Yanked Off the Tablecloth and Smashed Everything.

One night Brignoli invited several friends to sup with him after a performance in Baltimore, and on reaching his apartments found the table set and the waiters in readiness to begin bringing in the dishes. He was extremely particular about the appearance of his table, and always took a critical view of the crockery, silver, linen, etc., before inviting his friends to sit down. On this occasion his eagle eye discovered several small holes in the tablecloth, and his anger was all aflame in an instant.

Too full of wrath to speak, he caught hold of the corner of the cloth and gave one long, quick jerk, clearing the table completely and scattering knives, forks, spoons, plates, etc., all over the room. The astounded waiters ran to the proprietor with the tale, and when he arrived on the scene there was danger in his eye.

Brignoli knew he was in serious trouble, and forthwith brought into play all his cunning to get out of it. He pretended that the waiters had treated him in a most outrageous manner; that the tablecloth was not fit for a hog to eat off of; that the dinner was cold; that the wines were warm—in short, he made the proprietor believe that everything was just as bad as possible. Then he began to mollify him by praising his house.

How was it that every one he knew in the whole United States had recommended it to him? How could it be that good people thought so well of it? Everybody had told him that it was the only first class hotel in Baltimore. And this—and this was the way a guest was treated! Surely there was some mistake. The landlord could not possibly know that one of his guests had been so imposed on! No first class house would submit to it!

In short, the wily old fellow made the landlord think him the most abused man on earth, and they were soon the best of friends. The landlord himself attended to the setting of the table. The best of everything in the house was put on it, and an excellent dinner was served at his expense. Brignoli gave the waiters \$10 each for having hurt their feelings.—New York Tribune.

A Joke of a Court Fool.

The term fool is often misapplied. Thus, Charles the Simple was no fool, but a man of extraordinary simplicity and strength of mind and feeling. So Homer, when he called Telemachus a fool or "silly," did not employ the word as a term of reproach, but of endearment.

The court fool, or jester, was formerly an important person in the households of kings and princes. His influence over his master was considerable, and many clever sayings of fools are still in existence.

Charles the Simple had a jester named Jean, who one morning tried his master's nerves by rushing into his room with the exclamation: "Oh, sire, such news! Four thousand men have risen in the city!"

"What?" cried the startled king. "With what intention have they risen?"

"Well," replied the jester, "probably with the intention of lying down again at bedtime."—Youth's Companion.

Red Hair and Freckles.

Science explains the phenomenon of red hair thus: "It is caused by a superabundance of iron in the blood. This it is that imparts the vigor, the elasticity, the great vitality, the overflowing, thoroughly healthy animal life which runs riot through the veins of the ruddy haired, and this strong animal life is what renders them more intense in all their emotions than their more languid fellow creatures. The excess of iron is also the cause of freckles on the peculiarly clear, white skin which always accompanies red hair. This skin is abnormally sensitive to the action of the sun's rays, which not only bring out the little brown spots in abundance, but also burn like a mustard plaster, producing a queer, creepy sensation, as if the skin was wrinkling up."—Analyst.

What Are We Coming To?

The following is printed "for true in a London journal:

The house of a well known lady novelist was the other day observed to be shrouded in the gloom of drawn curtains and lowered blinds. Sympathetic friends presently called to inquire what family affliction had taken place. They were admitted into the darkened drawing room, where, clad in deep mourning and holding a clean pocket handkerchief in her hand, the lady novelist sat, weeping, upon the couch. A sympathetic and inquiring murmur from the visitors elicited a fresh burst of tears as the lady sobbed forth: "Affliction! Yes, I should think so. My hero is just dead!"

The Borrowed Book.

"The borrowed book." What a text for a sermon, said a clever author. If books are borrowed, mar them not; neither turn down the leaves, and, above all, be careful to return them in as good a state of preservation as when borrowed. To write on the margins is unpardonable, vulgar, ill bred.—Good Housekeeping.

Not to Work is to Die.

Labor is misunderstood and even despised by too many people. It is, above all, looked down upon as drudgery to which one submits in order to get food. He who has food, it is thought, has no need for work; but he who has not must work of necessity. Both of these do harm. I distinguish two kinds of idlers—those who are lazy and those who labor with complaining. It is time, then, to re-establish the dignity of work. How is one to do it? By the fact that all should work without any exception. Having admitted that work is a law of life, it is impossible to find any pretext by which a man may be exempt from it. He who will not labor in the spirit of this supreme law is condemned to extinction. He will perish of internal disease, consumed by his imprisoned energies, which become transformed into poison.

When there is no movement, nature cannot perform her duty, and so rusts and corrupts. Are you doing nothing, young man? That is enough. I would rather hear that you had the cholera, because that only kills and contaminates the body. The disease of idleness preying upon you will destroy the whole man. You are not only infected yourself, but you constitute a center of infection. In a well organized society he who is convicted of an evil such as yours should be condemned to death—a death of public infamy, a death by starvation. The man who has bread in abundance and lives without work on the labor of others, or he who has no bread, but idly begs it or steals, as may happen—he should know there is no place for him in a world governed by the law of labor and of joint responsibility. He falls from the tree like the dead leaves.—"Jeu nesse" Wagner.

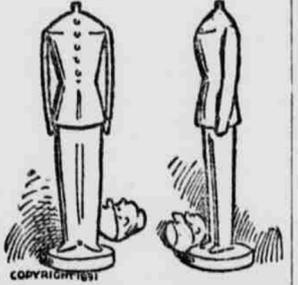
Strong Room of a Bank.

A strong room in a bank is an apartment upon the construction of which a good deal of care and ingenuity are expended. It is designed to give security against fire, thieves and falling buildings. On the outside are firebricks, in the inside a lining of steel half an inch in thickness, and between the two are 18 inches of solid concrete in which the iron ribs of the structure are imbedded. The door is of great thickness, but that is not its most remarkable feature. The most ingenious cracksmen would be lucky if he discovered within a week the twists and turns by which it is made to withdraw its numerous and heavy bolts.

Then the making of the keys would probably engage his attention another week. Nor would this be all. When he got the door opened, he would have a no less difficult task in getting beyond the ponderous steel bars which form an additional barrier. But before he accomplished this electric bells would have announced his presence, and ere he was aware of his danger he would wish that he had not attempted so foolish an exploit.—Exchange.

Trading in Patagonia.

It is a lucky thing for the natives of southern Patagonia that the navigation of the Straits of Magellan is dangerous. Vessels often anchor in the straits for the night on this account, and this gives the crooked legged natives a chance to come out in their canoes and trade with the ship's company. The chief articles offered by the natives are furs of various kinds, especially of the sea otter. These they sell for a trifle, or more often barter for the few things they need. The best otter skins are worth as much as \$600 to \$700 when brought to civilized markets, but Patagonians offer only poor skins.—New York Sun.



Heads off disease—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In a way, that you can understand, too, by purifying the blood. When you're weak, dull and languid, or when blotches and eruptions appear—that's the time to take it, no matter what the season. It's easier to prevent than to have to cure.

For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin, or Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula), in its earlier stages, the "Discovery" is the only remedy that's guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

You pay only for the good you get.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy lose \$500 if you're not cured of Catarrh. They promise to pay you that if they can't cure you. What do you lose by trying it? Is there anything to risk, except your Catarrh?

Advertisement for Wm. Herold & Son shoes. Features a large '\$5,000' graphic, 'WORTH OF SHOES', 'SIXTY CENTS ON A DOLLAR', and 'SACRIFICE SALE' text. Includes address '506 AND 507 MAIN STREET'.

Advertisement for Sapolio cleaning product. Text: 'HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY.' CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO. THE PLATTSMOUTH NURSERY. Includes a price list table for various plants and trees.

Advertisement for F. G. Fricke & Co. Text: 'ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO J. E. LEESL I - PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.' 'F. G. FRICKE & CO., KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND'.

Advertisement for Drugs, Medicines, and Paints. Text: 'Drugs, : Medicines, : Paints, AND OILS. DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES AND PURE LIQUORS. PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY FILLED AT ALL HOURS.'

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm. Text: 'ELY'S CREAM BALM—Chambers the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures the Catarrh of the Head. GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE FOR COLD IN HEAD. Apply into the Nostrils.—It is Quickly Absorbed. Soc. Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 36 Warren St., N. Y.'