

would not do such-and-such a thing." If the child is corrected at school, she invariably takes its part against the teacher. Then, there is another class, who neglects her family and devotes her time to adorning herself—in trying to look "young," but who in most cases makes herself a target for ridicule. She belongs to that class who delights in attending parties, socials, and balls, and who brazenly appears in the ball-room with dress very much de-collete—like some of her sisters who have but one desire in their minds when they appear with naked shoulders, neck and arms.

Oh! That every man might say with a just feeling of pride, "All the good things that my fellow countrymen ascribe to me I owe to my wife and mother." If every mother were to do her duty honestly, diligently, and unflinchingly by all her children, we should need no reformers but mothers, and the next generation would be leavened with more honest, truthful, and sincere men and women and by fewer of the pessimistic and cynical money-grabbers and grafters of today.

Too many "Mamas" are teaching their children that appearances are everything—they must hasten to get rich and indulge their animal appetites; consequently, this old world of ours is becoming overcrowded with dissatisfied, helpless, selfish human microbes, polluting and contaminating the healthy lives of the pure, noble and true, and making obsolete the old-fashioned virtues of honor, chivalry, truth, and justice. But you ask me are there no good and noble mothers. I answer, yes. There are still many homes where the pure mother is as the life-giving sun, shedding all around her the warmth and glowing comfort of her kindly presence; but, alas, such mothers are too few.

LITTLE LOCALS.

J. N. Wise, the efficient secretary of the Plattsmouth Telephone Company, has gone to Lincoln for a few days vacation and to visit with the family of Judge Jesse L. Root.

Miss Helen Travis, who is a teacher in the West Point, Neb., High school made a short visit with her parents, Judge and Mrs. H. D. Travis. Miss Travis is one of the capable young ladies of this city. We are glad to note that she has been elected principal.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ofc in this city, their daughter, Miss Alice Ofc was married to Fred W. Haffke. The wedding was a private one. Rev. Luther Moore of the Christian church performed the ceremony. This young couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

Dr. W. O. Henry, one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Omaha delivered a most practical, helpful and scholarly lecture to the Young Men's Bible Class at their rooms in the Methodist church. Dr. Henry handled his subject in a scientific and yet a plain way. All who heard him should find a lasting benefit in his advice to young men.

Miss Marie Donnelly celebrated her birthday, Monday, by giving a delightful birthday party. A dainty luncheon was served and all had a most enjoyable time. Those in attendance were Misses Gladys Sullivan, Gretchen Donnelly, Madeline Minor, Catherine Dovey; Messrs. Charles Hopping, Wayne Dickson, Fred Mann, Clarence Staats, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Donnelly.

DROP ALL THOUGHT

BRAIN MUST BE INACTIVE TO SECURE SLEEP.

Habit of Allowing the Mind to Dwell on Daily Tasks While Seeking Slumber is Direct Bid for Insomnia.

When we seek our couch it is for the purpose of sleep, the great restorer. Therefore if we get into the bad habit of making bed the place to plan the next day's tasks, sleep will be denied by remaining away.

Who are the workers who stand the most with least effect on the health? Those who never permit their day duties and their night duties to conflict.

Night, or part of it, is given to us for rebuilding our exhausted systems. Why then should we exhaust them the more by trying to work the clock around.

It is not as if our strength would stand more than a certain amount of pressure. If there were no cases of nervous prostration and brain fog, heart failure and insanity from trying to burn the candle at both ends there might be more sense in defying nature's rules. The slightest knowledge of people shows us those who have gone to the wall from lack of a proper division of labor.

There is not much danger for the man or woman who can work within well-defined limits; there is danger, and near at hand, for those who make their sleeping time a planning time, who take the burdens of life as bed-fellows.

Insomnia is not a pleasant companion, but it is a companion who will soon cling to you as a limpet if once you give it a chance on sleeping hours. Each time you wonder: "What shall I tell Mr. Jones tomorrow?" instead of working sleep you make a bid for insomnia.

You cannot control your thoughts? That is a foolish notion. Thoughts can be controlled as well as actions if the desire and will power be present. Every time the thought of business pops into your brain, push it out again. Do not think at all, if possible; think of anything else save the next day's duties.

Making the mind a blank is a great help in the fight against planning work instead of sleeping. Try all the insomnia cures, count sheep, hold the eyes open wide until they fall of their own weight, pedal the foot, lie with the eyes staring ceilingward, sip a glass of milk slowly—do everything you know to force sleep and drive out thought.

If possible, do not work before bedtime. Take relaxation before retiring; read a novel if only for 15 minutes; take a brisk walk; chat with your family or play a game of solitaire. Thus your last conscious thought will not be of tomorrow's tasks, and your sleep will give new strength for the time ahead.

Ways of Raising Money for Charity.

The method of raising money for charities by such means as the conferring of decorative coat labels on "tag day," is not altogether original. From times immemorial in China a donation of 20,000 taels to charity has secured for the donor the much-prized peacock's feather, while for half that sum a title of nobility is conferred on one's ancestors to the third generation. The late emperor of Brazil followed the same method when erecting a hospital in Rio de Janeiro. Having found a difficulty in obtaining the necessary funds, he announced that the title of "baron" was to be conferred on every subscriber of 10,000 milreis, and that of "count" on subscribers of 250,000 milreis. This announcement produced the desired effect, and the hospital was soon completed. The opening ceremony was performed by the emperor, and attended by a large number of the newly ennobled, who did not altogether relish the words inscribed in letters of gold on the gable of the new building: "Human Vanity to Human Misery."

JOLT FOR COLLEGE SLUMMERS.

Sociology Students Aroused the Ire of a Bowery "Boozine."

The class in sociology at Williams college, which occasionally makes a visit to New York's slums, is at least gaining material upon which each of them should make a reputation as a raconteur, if they don't learn how the other half lives. The other day they visited Magistrate Finn's court and were seated in a long row behind the bench. A plucked lady from the Bowery gazed at them with outspoken abhorrence. "Dirty little sassily ladies," said she. "Oughter be ashamed of 'emselves—comin' down here embarrass hard-workin' lady. If I could get at 'em, I'd learn 'em. I'll get at 'em anyhow."

The court officer restored her to her place in line, dragging her violently back just as she had half way mounted the tall separating bar from the society ladies. The sociologists flushed crimson. She still watched them angrily. The crowded courtroom, with never a smile in its hundreds, stared at the college boys dully. Now and then one spectator would point out something amiss about the sociologists to his neighbor, and the pair would mutter together. Finn and his ladies were forgotten in the interest caused by the sociologists. The plucked person was pushed along in front of the magistrate. She turned or back on the court to watch the sociologists. Failing to gain her attention, Magistrate Finn said: "Ten days."

"Sure, Dan, dear," she half whispered to Mr. Finn, "turn me loose wid dem Nancies for just a minut and take it twanty days."

Solitude and Society.

At the opposite poles of our inner being are two imperative needs. One is for solitude, the other for society. Women never reach their best development if they live in loneliness or if they spend their whole lives in the social whirl, writes Margaret E. Sangster in Woman's Home Companion. For our soul's growth in goodness we require time in which to be alone. To the busy mother with her little ones around her, to the woman who prepares three meals a day, to a third who is driven by social engagements, it seems idle to insist that she shall have an hour or two by herself between sunrise and sunset. Without this little space of quiet, let it be ever so hard to attain, let me tell my sister that she will cease to thrive mentally and spiritually. She must think enough about herself to claim this privilege and hold it fast; but no one should shut herself up and live apart from her neighbors unless neighbors are so remote that to reach them she must drive miles across country. In this case the best plan is to find society in books and to cultivate in the family a habit of playing games and uniting in evening amusements.

Religion in Business.

The difficulty of living as a Christian should was expressed last week by a young stenographer employed in a large Cleveland business house.

"You can't live as Christ did and be an employe of a large firm," the young woman said.

Sunday she attended the mass-meeting of young Christians at Epworth Memorial church. She was one of the 1,500 who stood up, promising to live for the next two weeks as Christ would. Two days of the experiment convinced her of its impossibility in Cleveland business life.

"It can't be done by an employe," she said. "The employe himself might carry the morality of Christ into his business if he chose. But the employe—at least, in my case—does not, and it is suicidal for the employe to attempt it. Christ's morality and business tact clash. An employe insisting upon rigid honesty would be discharged instantly."

"I don't mean to say my firm is dishonest. Along broad lines it isn't. But the managers resort to many evasions of the truth in order to escape unpleasant consequences."

IS LACK OF FAITH

JEALOUS MAN UNCOMPLIMENTARY TO LOVED ONE.

Perfect Faith Should Follow the Pighting of Troth—"What is Worthy of Jealousy is Not Worthy of Love."

Among the dictionary definitions of jealousy is that of envy. True, another is zealous watchfulness, but this state of mind implies fear, the uneasiness of uncertainty, and this is incompatible with the perfect love which casteth out fear. As associated with love the word implies a dread of losing the thing desired, a state of mind which to the timid perhaps is natural and well nigh inevitable in the first stages of courtship.

The man who is seeking to win a woman and who has rivals in the field has a strain upon his nerves and emotions which upsets his normal balance. He becomes worried, fanciful and moody.

The woman who already is won, but who must conceal her feelings until the victor chooses to claim his conquest, scarcely can fall to be restless, capricious and nervous. This mainly is due to the restraint which she is putting upon herself and the haunting fear that he may be in love with some one else.

But when the lover has spoken and each holds the pledged troth of the beloved, then jealousy even in its most amiable form involves a lack of faith in the truth and the sincerity of the beloved which is anything but complimentary, declares a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

Whatever its cause, jealousy is bound to be a disturbing element, and the less indulged it is the better. Always the expression of it is more harmful than helpful. There is a great deal of truth in the doctrine of mental suggestion as applied to love, and this especially is the case with men.

The jealous woman hates to hear other women praised, and though she possibly may remark upon their good qualities herself, she objects when one of her own admirers, however faintly, expresses admiration for another woman. And when she praises it is with a reservation. "She is pretty, but," etc. No wise man would marry a jealous woman, however much he might care for her, could he realize how little peace and comfort probably will be his portion after marriage. No wise woman would marry a jealous man, since she certainly could not hope to be happy if she did.

Jealousy is responsible for more broken engagements, more matrimonial unhappiness, than any other cause, with the possible exception of beastly intemperance in drink. Yet people who ought to know better go on excusing it, claiming that it is the result of love and the natural outcome of a humble opinion of oneself, instead of being, as in nearly all cases it is, the result of colossal vanity, a vanity which is exasperated at the thought of precedence given to another.

The man or woman whose temperament will allow him or her to pass through life superior to the pangs of jealousy has cause to be thankful. It is wise to remember the saying of the Greek sage, that "what is worthy of jealousy is not worthy of love."

Character Written on the Face.

Faces are records on which appear the result of every selfish, malicious thought and every wicked desire. The woman who flings into fits of temper soon looks like an orge or a dragon. The man who dissipates and drinks soon acquires the loafer's countenance. Moreover, it is our good, true thoughts that make for our happiness, as well as our appearance. All the mental and physical systems are practically controlled by these little guests of our brains. Lie awake all night and worry and behold your next morning face. It will scare you to death. You can change your embittered moods by exercise out of doors, by going to church, reading wholesomely stimulating books, by associating more with children and by doing good, kindly acts for those who are about you.

Women Like Pockets.

"Talk about the small boy and his desire for plenty of pockets," remarked Harry New, manager of one of the biggest concerns in the city or in the west, manufacturing women's garments, "no youngster with his first pair of trousers is half as excited about his pockets as is the average woman buying a cloak or suit. Within the last few years the question of pockets has come to be an important matter in women's garments. Women not only like pockets for carrying various small articles, but they can even like them so placed in their coats that they can walk with their hands in them, the same as a man. It's getting so that we manufacturers hardly dare put out a garment without paying attention first of all to the pocket feature."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Minstrelsy of Wall Street.

It was at the Noblesville reception and Mme. Helene Caroleville was rendering the latest popular successes. Finishing a selection, she requested suggestions for the next effort.

"If you could render something suggestive of the Noblesville families and family traditions," hinted Mr. O. Wallace Noblesville.

Whereupon the famous prima donna sang in exultant tremolo that touching pastoral ballad entitled: "Down Along the Florida Highway the Common Stock Is Being Watered."—Judge.

Headquarters For Spaulding's Athletic Goods, Base Balls, Bats, Gloves, Mitts, Masks, etc., this season at

Herold Book & Stationary Store

Buy Spaulding's Base Ball Goods. There is none none "just as good." Beware of the "just as good" dealer who makes "appearance" first and "quality" secondary, and offers the customer the "just as good" article when Spauldings are asked for.

Full Line of Fishing Tackle.

Fresh shipment of Red Band Brand Candies just received from New York. See window display of these 20 cent candies which we are selling at 12 cents a pound.

Read all the latest copyright \$1.50 books for 10 and 15 cents. New arrivals, "The Round Up," "Servent in the Houee," "Lewis' Rand," "The Man in Lower 12," "The Bronze Bell," "The Yoke," "The Music Master," "54-40 or Fight," "Red Mouse," "The Missioner." Besides about 200 other books of recent popular fiction for rent at 10 and 15 cents a week.

Herold Book & Stationary Store

One Door West of Fanger's.

Violent Method of Courtship.

W. Pett Ridge, the English novelist, is a good story teller, and most of his stories concern people in the poorer ranks of life, and by far the greater number of them have the merit of being true. The following contains a rare touch of human nature, and speaks for itself. A certain club for working girls in the East end of London had recently elected a new member, and one day the secretary happened to look out of the window, and was surprised to see the new member rush up to a strange lad in the street, punch him violently on the head, and then run away. The secretary remonstrated with her sharply, to which the new member made reply: "I'm very sorry; I won't do it no more, if it's agin the rules; but perhaps you won't mind telling me, then, how an I ever to get engaged?"

Immense Normandy Apple Crop.

This year will go down to posterity in Normandy as the apple year. Never until this year has a Normandy farmer been known to express satisfaction with his crop. His usual answer about it is that "for a year where there are no apples there are apples, but for a year where there are apples there are no apples to speak of." This vagueness is a Norman peculiarity. You cannot get a "yes" or "no" in answer to a question from a Norman peasant. "Well, perhaps yes," or "After all, perhaps not," is the nearest he will ever go to a positive assertion. But this year he admits to a good apple crop. During the past month 50,000 railway truck loads of apples have been sent along the Western line as against 6,000 trucks last year.

Good Advice.

The Tenderfoot (in the mining town out west)—Alkali Ike has forged my name to a check.

Old Inhabitant—Take a tip and say nothing. Alkali Ike is a dead shot and always ready to defend his honor.

In Distress.

Mrs. Newwed—Charlie, where is that hot water bag? Baby has the colic.

Mr. Newwed—Well, baby will have to wait until I finish thawing out these pipes.

A Gibsonism.

Dave Gibson delivers himself of this epigram, which we grab off before he gets a chance to print it:

"The business of a business man is to see that his employes attend to it."—Cleveland Leader.

Women's Ready to Wear Apparel

This illustration shows the new spring style No. 431. Made by Chas. A. Stevens & Bros. of Chicago. I shall be pleased to show you fashion plates and materials for a complete line of suits, skirts, waists and other ready-to-wear garments.

Miss Mary Troop
Riley Block, Plattsmouth.

Our Women's Shoes

The New Spring Shoes are now in and we're showing a wealth of choice models in high and low creations. We've the shoes that will play an all important part in the toilette of the women who expect to appear their best this spring.

Come, See the Beauties

We'll not undertake at this writing to describe the new features in spring Footwear. We'll attempt that later, but we do invite every woman, that is at all interested in choice shoes, to come and see the new arrivals.

Fetzer's Shoe Store