

COLOR BLINDNESS.

Hues of the Rainbow That Are Invisible to the Eye.

"If we look at a rainbow or the solar spectrum produced by a prism we see the waves arranged in a regular series—red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet. We also know that there are larger waves below the red and smaller waves above the violet, but these are invisible to the eye. Persons possessing very acute color perception can recognize seven colors in the spectrum," says a writer in the Strand Magazine, "but I have never met a person who could see more than that number. Therefore, though there are really millions of waves, each differing, we can see only six or at most seven definite points of difference.

"Since below the red and above the violet there are other waves of a similar character, but invisible, we should expect that people would differ as to the points where they first recognized color, just as they differ in their ability to recognize very low and very high notes.

"This is the case. While one person will see the whole of the red (or the violet) in the rainbow, another will see only half of it, the remainder being totally invisible. In other cases the visible spectrum commences at the orange. A person of this kind will look at a red light which is simply blinding in its intensity and declare that the room is absolutely dark.

"The second class of the color blind are those who see five or less colors in the spectrum instead of six. In the first degree of color blindness five instead of six distinct colors are seen, orange having disappeared as a definite color. In the next degree only four colors are seen, blue being no longer recognized as a distinct color. Persons included in the above two degrees may for all practical purposes be regarded as normal sighted.

"In the next degree three colors only are seen. Yellow is not recognized as a definite color. It is called greenish red. A person belonging to this class of the color blind told me that a red clover field in full blossom had to him an exactly similar appearance to the yellow of the spectrum.

"The green disappears in the next degree, only two colors being seen in the spectrum, or rainbow. Less and less difference is seen between any part of the spectrum in increasing degrees of color blindness until only the ends of the spectrum are recognized as being different. Finally the spectrum appears one uniform color, the individual being totally color blind."

Gone Before.

A detective boarded a train, and just before the train started a solemn looking man got in. The detective was in pursuit of a criminal who had traveled by a previous train, and he took out a photograph of the fugitive and studied it intently. This attracted the attention of the solemn man, who presently observed:

"You have perchance lost a dear friend?"

"Dear? Yes; very dear, indeed," answered the detective.

"Take comfort; he has but gone before," continued the solemn man, who was not a little shocked when he got for a reply:

"Yes, hang him, and got three hours' start of me, but I'll follow him, even if it takes me to Hong-kong!"—London Tit-Bits.

Timber Books.

There is at Cassel a library probably unique in the world. It is bound in timber, printed on timber pages—possibly from wood blocks—and deals exclusively with timber. The library in question is the Holzbibliothek, which was compiled at the end of the last century by Karl Schielhach and is composed of about 500 volumes made from trees in the park at Wilhelmshöhe. Every volume bears on a tab—not in timber, but, queerly enough, in morocco—the name of the tree from which it was obtained. There are plates of the tree in all stages of its growth, and the letterpress is a treatise on the foresting and natural history of the tree.

A Cool Soldier.

Remarkable for his self possession even in the most trying moments of battle was the famous Marshal MacMahon. One day he was dictating a letter to his secretary in the midst of an action when a shell from the enemy's camp fell directly upon his tent and exploded within a few feet. Pale with fright, the secretary sprang up, leaving his letter.

"What's the matter?" asked the marshal.

"The shell!" gasped the frightened subordinate.

"And what has the shell to do with the letter you are writing? Go on with your work, sir."

A MOTHER'S REVERIE.

The Yesterdays of Her Boy as They Pass Before Her.

Yesterday you looked at me with your father's eyes. You clasped my finger with your tiny ones, clinging as for your life, and a tiny spark of life was kindled in my cold heart. Yesterday you walked alone, you stood proudly erect, flung back your head, with your father's own gesture, and said, "Boy."

Yesterday you wore your first little trousers and were indeed "mother's big boy." You have very likely forgotten, but I never shall, the huge monster of a dog that barked at us on our walk that day. You sprang before me and faced it valiantly. You stretched out your tiny arms and shrieked: "Go way! Don't you hurt my mother!"

Yesterday you came blindly to my sitting room with swollen eyes and blood stained lips. As I bathed and patched and trembled you blurted out: "He called you a name! Let any feller dast call my mother a name! I punched him good! Let him just dast say that again! He said you was a widow!" Dear little warrior, with your father's own chivalry! No wonder my starved heart feasted upon those divine crumbs of comfort.

Yesterday I sent you to college. I hope my misgivings showed not at all in the face. Yesterday I went to "the game." I sat with blanched cheeks and smiling lips through two hours of agony. I saw my stalwart son pounced upon, battered, victorious. I waved my hand to him as they carried him out on their shoulders, and he turned from all that shrieking throng—to me. It is hard to be a Spartan mother, but "Hands off!" You came straight to me after the rub down and said, "Mother, you're a brick!" You didn't know that I still shook inside.

Yesterday you left your college days behind you. You came to me after all the feasting and merry-making as I sat quiet again after awhile. We talked, you and I, of what you were to make of that larger life now so near at hand. My heart was glad to hear you say you would choose that same honorable calling to which your father's best was given. And I said to you then, as I have ever said, "Make of your life something clean and straight and honest, as was his." Your mother has watched to see you struggle against the waves of temptation.

But you have kept that promise. She has seen the man grow out of the youth not perfect, but facing toward the right. Dear boy, your mother is glad to tell you that.

Yesterday you told me. I had seen it coming—seen it even in spite of my cowardly denials to myself. She is a dear girl, an ideal mate for my manly son, and I pray you may be happy together. Yesterday was your wedding day—bright, beautiful, sunny. Never until I die shall I have to do anything again so hard as to stand through that solemn service.

Yesterday, my crowning yesterday, my heart sings as I write and is happy again, truly happy, as I never expected to feel in this world. You came to me, tall, straight, with a new expression of manliness in your eyes, and said: "Mother, he has come—my son! Isn't it wonderful?" You came to meet me and gathered me up in your strong arms and held me close to the heart that had rested so often on mine. Your voice came to me, softened with the tears of which your manhood was not ashamed. "Little mother," it whispered. "I never knew till now what you have suffered all these years to be alone—poor little mother!"—Helen Peck in New Idea Woman's Magazine.

Encouraging Progress.

"Well, John, I haven't seen you for years and years, it seems to me," said Henry as the two met at a family homecoming. "How are all the folks? Suppose the boys have all grown up by this time?"

"Yes," answered John and with a pardonable show of pride, "Harry, you know, is a full fledged doctor now."

"Yes, yes; I suppose he is. It hardly seems possible. And how is he getting on?"

"Oh, fine!" answered the proud father. "He operated on his sixth patient the other day, and the man lived nearly two hours."—Newark Star.

Not a Modern Custom.

In a certain church in Philadelphia the custom has prevailed of presenting to each scholar of the Sunday school an egg during the exercises at the celebration of Easter. On an occasion of the kind the assistant clergyman arose and made this announcement: "Hymn 419, 'Begin my soul, the exalted lay, after which the eggs will be distributed.'"—Lippincott's.

To Contestants.

The Great Subscription contest inaugurated by the News-Herald will commence on the 15th and if you would start with the rest send in your name at once so that the necessary blanks may be forwarded to you. Remember the prize is well worth hustling for and will be turned over to the winner promptly at the close of the contest. We guarantee the machine to be absolutely sound in every particular and the name "Maxwell" will convince you that there is none better. If you are thinking of entering this contest, do not delay in sending in your name and do it now. We want contestants in every district of Cass county and will be glad to furnish all the information you may want promptly. Write us today that you are in the race.

Buy your cotton flannel gloves and mittens of the Plattsmouth Golve Co., Plattsmouth, Neb., Ind. Phone White 435.

Elevator Through Work.

The big grader finished its work on the river road yesterday afternoon and this morning the slips were put on to smooth up the surface and level it off. A four foot grade has been made the entire distance and there only remains a day or two's work before the road may be thrown open for travel. On account of the heavy rain this morning, operations were suspended about nine o'clock and the work will be set back a day or two, much to the disappointment of the Commercial club. The rain however is serving to pack the loose earth and unless an unusually heavy downpour occurs, the grade will be benefited more than it is hurt.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Death at Weeping Water.

Mrs. Mary A. Baldwin, aged eighty-two, died at Weeping Water, at the home of her son, C. C. Baldwin, last night. A few days ago Mrs. Baldwin fell down stairs and received quite serious injury but her recovery was expected until pneumonia set in, and her death soon followed. She is survived by her two sons, both living at Weeping Water, Charles C. and Mark Baldwin.

V. V. Leonard was a passenger on the north bound Burlington this morning, going up to Omaha to attend some of the meetings of the Grand chapter which are being held there for three days.

J. H. Isely of Omaha, a representative of an Omaha monument works was in the city last night on some important business, leaving on No. 6 this morning for Glenwood where his business called him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Robertson returned last evening from a ten days visit at Franklin, Nebraska, where they have been visiting a brother of Mr. Robertson, David. They report a fine time with lots of fun at the rural place.

George Hall and family arrived in the city on No. 6 this morning from Holdrege Neb., expecting to locate here. Mr. Hall has secured a position as tinner in the repair department of Kroehler Brothers hardware store.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mrs. A. W. Dawson departed this morning for Omaha from where she will leave for Denver to spend about ten days with her sister, Mrs. F. H. Curtiss.

Arthur L. Anderson the local agent of the Hong Kong Tea company who makes his home in this city, left this morning for Glenwood to attend the business interests of his company. From Glenwood he will proceed into the north-western part of the state for a few days stay.

Mrs. Edgar Tunnel and children departed this morning for Nebraska City enroute to her home at King City, Missouri, having been in the city for the past few weeks visiting at the home of her mother Mrs. Ida Moore. She was accompanied to Nebraska City by her sisters Pearl and Della and by her brother Andrew who will make a visit with their brother Walter who is working on a daily paper at that place.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Local Items

(From Wednesday's Daily)

Rev. Mr. Shine took the eight fifteen train today for a short stay in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. McQuinn of Union were guests at one of the local hotels yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gamble and son are callers of the day in the state metropolis.

County Attorney Ramsey is in town this morning on his way to Murdock where he was called on legal business.

A. J. Trility was an Omaha traveler this morning having a few matters of business that needed his attention in that city.

Dr. A. P. Barnes is in Omaha today, going up on the eight fifteen train to secure some fixtures for the lights at his home.

Mrs. J. E. McDaniel and daughter Virginia took an early Burlington today for Omaha where they remained for the day.

George Oldham and sister Mrs. Dora Moore left this morning for Fairfield for a visit with their relatives Mrs. H. E. Snyder and family.

The Ladies aid society of the Presbyterian church met yesterday afternoon at the home of one of the active members, Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

A Thompson, a resident of Denver started out this morning for his home, having been in town for a short time visiting at the home of his brother-in-law, J. C. Lindeman.

Mrs. Elster left this afternoon for a visit with friends at Lincoln.

William Egenberger left this afternoon for Dunlap Iowa, where he will visit a friend for a day or two—

Fred Metts, a representative of the state executive committee of the Y. M. C. A. is in the city today looking up the state members of the association.

Mrs. Val Burkell entertained the members of the Woman's Relief Corps yesterday afternoon at her residence, light refreshments being served a short while before the hour of adjournment.

Transcript in the case of the Union Loan and Investment Company versus Arthur Stradey, interpleaded by H. Janss and W. Winslow was received by the clerk of the district court this morning from Douglas county.

The Methodist Church of Mynard are planning on an ice cream social tomorrow evening, to be held on the lawn of William Richardson. The local band, consisting of young men musicians, has been secured for the evening.

Perry Thackson, one of the proprietors of the Riley Barbershop, went down to Nebraska City this morning where he will meet his wife who is on her return trip from Kansas City, having made an extended visit in Kansas. They will return to the city this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wescott started this morning on their long California trip being delayed about a week on account of being unable to secure Pullman accommodations on the through trains at Kansas City and they have not stated when they will return, but they will not be looked for before early fall.

Word was received last night that E. L. Spies out at Sterling, Colorado had added a new cigar maker to his list of family boarders. He is a boy and a eight pounder too, which appeared at the house yesterday. Both Mrs. Spies and the son are doing well and the lad is commencing to develop a good pair of lungs.

Michael Hild is wearing a bandage on his left hand today as the result of a scratch he gave it on a nail yesterday. He injured the hand on a nail several days ago and the member was healing rapidly until yesterday when he scratched it again. Fearing the blood might become effected, he bound the member up this morning.

Max Adams, a tiller of the soil who resides on the old M. S. Briggs farm south of town, hid himself to York last Sunday, returning later with a blushing bride upon his arm, a school friend of his that he met during his college days at York. He will continue to tend his farm south of the city, where he makes his home.

THE TRUE TEST.

Tried in Plattsmouth It Has Stood the Test.

The hardest test in the test of time and Doan's Kidney Pills have stood it well in Plattsmouth. Kidney sufferers can hardly ask for stronger proof than the following:

J. B. Patridge, Eighth street, Plattsmouth, Neb., says: "I suffered constantly from pains across my loins and kidneys and on several occasions I was so badly crippled that I could only get about with the aid of two canes. The use of the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Gering & Co's. Drug store, helped me so greatly that I continued taking the remedy until I was entirely relieved. It would be impossible for me to speak too highly of Doan's Kidney Pills."

The above statement was given in June 1906 and on Dec. 29, 1908 Mr. Patridge said: "I still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly. I willingly renew the public statement I gave over two years ago in their favor."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn, Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A. C. Tulene is a caller in the Market town today having a few matters of business to attend in that city.

Legal Notice

In the matter of the Guardianship of Donovan A. Walling, a minor. Order to show cause.

This cause came on for hearing upon the petition of George W. Walling, guardian of the Estate of Donovan A. Walling, a minor, praying for a license to sell an undivided one-third interest in fee simple in Lots Twelve (12), Thirteen (13), Sixteen (16) and Seventeen (17), in West Greenwood Cass County, Nebraska, for the support and education of said minor and for the better investment of the residue, there being no personal property belonging to said minor's estate.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before me at Plattsmouth, on the 20th day of June, 1910, at 1 o'clock p. m., to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to sell said real estate for the support and education of said minor and for the better investment of the residue thereof.

It is further ordered that this notice be published for three weeks successively in the Semi-Weekly News-Herald a newspaper published and of general circulation in said county, next prior to the date of said hearing.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1910
Harvey D. Travis,
Judge of the District Court.

Legal Notice.

To Lydia Merriam, Art E. Alexander, Lloyd D. Bennett, Margaret L. Bennett, Medy Bloodworth, Meely P. Bloodworth, Abigail Bloodworth, Spencer Packard, L. R. Baxley, (first and real name unknown The unknown Heirs or Devises of Selden N. Merriam, deceased, The Unknown Heirs or Devises of William Parman, deceased, The Unknown Heirs or Devises of Elias Gibbs, deceased:

You and each of you will hereby take notice that on May 28th, 1910, John Warga, Plaintiff, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against you, and others, the object, purpose and prayer of which is to remove clouds from and quiet the title of record by the decree of said Court, to the North East quarter of South East quarter and South East quarter of North East quarter of Section Five (5) and North West West quarter of South West quarter and Government Lot Four (4) in Section Four (4) and also a tract of land in said Section 4, described as: Beginning at quarter section corner on West side of said Section 4, and running thence north 10 chains; thence Southeast 72 chains to a point intersecting a line through the centre of said section 4, and thence West to place of beginning, known as sub lot 14 of Government Lot 3, in said Section 4, all in Town Eleven (11) North, Range Fourteen (14) East of the Sixth P. M. in Cass County, Nebraska, in Plaintiff as against you and others, and to exclude you and each of you from ever asserting or claiming any right, title or interest therein, or to any part or parcel thereof, and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 11th day of July 1910, or the allegations contained in said petition will be taken as true and decreed rendered accordingly.

Dated: May 28, 1910.
JOHN WARGA,
Plaintiff.
12-St
By JOHN M. LEYDA, His Attorney.

Notice of Probate of Will.

In the County Court of Cass County Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Edwin R. Todd, deceased.

All persons interested in said estate are given notice that a petition has been filed for the probate of the will of said Edwin R. Todd, deceased, and the appointment of the executrix named therein. A hearing will be had on said petition in said Court in the Court House at Plattsmouth, Neb., on the 4th day of June 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day.

(seal) Allen J. Beeson,
County Judge.
D. O. Dwyer,
Attorney. 7-8t



THE THOUGHTFUL WOMAN

comes here when she wishes to buy candy, soft drinks, ice cream. Why Because she can depend upon our goods being absolutely fresh and pure. Follow her example and you will profit by so doing. Leave orders for Ice cream, Pint 20c, Quart, 35c, Gallon, \$1.15. Try our Fountain for ice cream and soda.

Ice Cream Delivered

J. E. MASON

Ind. Telephone 336. Store.

Followed Directions.

A lady staying in a hotel was frightened by a noise like that of a person running about in a room over the one she occupied. In "How to Be Happy, Though Civil" the Rev. E. J. Hardy tells the story:

The noise went on at intervals for two nights and then changed as if the occupant on the floor above had gone mad and was skipping about. The lady did not believe in ghosts, but she was afraid of them, so she asked the proprietor to investigate the mystery.

It was a sick foreigner obeying the imperfectly understood directions of an English medical man. "Take the medicine two nights running, then skip a night."—Youth's Companion.

John Durman Expert Blacksmith

Has taken charge of the William Puls Blacksmith Shop 4 1-2 miles west of Murray.

All kinds of Fine Horseshoeing and all kinds of Blacksmithing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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