AMERICANS' CRESTS.

WARD M'ALLISTER FAVORS A TAX ON COATS OF ARMS.

Mr. McAllister Also Advocates the Establishment of a Herald's Office as One of the Government Apartments—Right of Americans to Wear Crests.

The number of persons using crests and coats of arms in this country is very large, and there is no way of ascertaining how large it is. The American who wants a coat of arms and has not got one usually adopts one which pleases his eye, without regard to any other considerations. In England supporters are seldom granted with coats of arms to any but members of the peerage. But Americans must have everything of the finest, and therefore they usually take supporters to themselves. There is one very rich and famous family in this city, though of humble origin, which displays a coat of arms with four supporters instead of the two which usually satisfy English ducal families.

There is, however, a great deal of dissatisfaction with this irregular state of things. Mr. Ward McAllister, the arbiter of fashion, said it should not be tolerated. Coats of arms, he says, should be registered at a herald's office, as they are in England and other well regulated European countries. Then we should know who were entitled to them, how they got them and so forth.

"I propose," said Mr. McAllister, "that the American herald's office should be established as one of the departments of the federal government at Washington. This is a very practical suggestion. The government would be able to put a tax on armorial bearings and in that way raise a large revenue, as the English government does. It is one of the happiest ways of raising a tax I can think of. Members of fashionable society and all the other persons taxed would be pleased by it, and no one, I think, can show any good reason against it.

"I know it is easy for you to assert that Americans have no business with coats of arms and such things because they are relics of feudalism, but that is nonsense. They are not any more harmful relics of feudalism than many of our social customs. Fashion requires us to use them, and fashion must be obeyed. It is merely a matter of fashion. A man with a coat of arms is not likely to be a more dangerous plutocrat than a rich man without one. Besides, armorial bearings are ornamental and look well on silver and china. That is one of the best reasons for having them.

"I must say a few words as to who has the right to use them. It is not necessary that a family should obtain them by grant from the English or some other European king. It is enough if they have been used since the beginning of the country's history, or for three generations. In England any respectable person not in retail trade can get a coat of arms by paying for it.

"Unquestionably many younger sons came over to this country who had a right to bear the arms of their family. Their descendants settled in different parts of the Union and are now in the fullest manner entitled to use arms. On the other hand, many men of wealth and high social standing, but not of aristocratic origin, have adopted them since the practice became fashionable, as they have a perfect right to do. These families will transmit their arms to their descendants until they become as interesting as those of aristocratic European origin.

"There are some interesting anecdotes to be told of the introduction of coats of arms into the general society of this city. Of course there are a few New York families who have used them continuously since the creation of the colony, but when the practice first became general it was received with a good deal of opposition. Gordon Hamersley used to say that his crest was useful to tell him which was his carriage. Colonel Thorne, who married Miss Jauncey, went to Europe 50 years ago and established himself in Paris, living as no other American had ever done. He took the British minister through his hotel, who, after viewing its interior and its stables, turned to Colonel Thorne, exclaiming, "And you say you do all this on £12,000 a year! It is marvelous." On returning to America to live the colonel turned out in this city postilions with his coat of arms embroidered on the left sleeve of each postilion. This created such a rumpus, the population hissing him as he drove by, that he was compelled to withdraw them.

"Some of our best people were pilgrims and Huguenots, who on reaching this country and establishing themselves here abjured such vanities as coats of arms, as a monarchical institution. This was all very well in the beginning, but the blue laws have faded. We no longer cultivate primitive simplicity, but with wealth and age we turn to luxury and find among its necessities the use of coats of arms. The necessity and love of the American for title or some designation of distinction, plain Mr. 'not filling the bill,' is illustrated in the west and south. For 50 years or more it has been a universal custom to bestow a military title on all men who have risen above mediocrity, such as governor, general, captain, colonel, it being purely honorary. Such titles men carry through life with this love of ours for individual distinction, which is one of our marked characteristics. When a man wants to seal his letters, mark his plate or decorate his harness, he wants a crest, and as Americans with money own the universe this crest must be forthcoming. Of course it is only an accessory to the arms, and now the question is, How shall Americans get them? And how shall they be able to keep them?

"Let me repeat that society would welcome the establishment of a herald's office for the better regulation of these matters."—New York World.

"When you walk," says a Russian proverb, "pray once; when you go to sea, pray twice; when going to be married, pray three times."

A HAPPY MAN.

The Last Day of His Mental Balance a Happy One, He Knows No Sorrow.

I have seen at last a happy man, the happiest I ever knew. He is perhaps 45 years old, and his happiness has been unbroken for two years or more.

Hear his story. He is a gentleman in every sense of the word. He has means, social position and a large circle of devoted relatives and friends. He has a fine physique, a handsome face. But we did not call him a happy man, "such a happy man," until two years ago, when the great change came. He never married, and the Miss X. of whom I tell you was no more to him than his lifelong comrade, his best of friends—an old neighbor, related to him in many ways, but never by the tender tie.

Perhaps he had been more of an invalid than he knew or than his friends dreamed. One summer day he went to the little lake not far from his native village, a popular inland resort, and spent what he called upon his return that night "a perfect day." Skies were never bluer, he said, nor flowers fairer nor the lake so lovely to him as upon that day. Only he had expected to meet Miss X. there and to have had their usual sail together.

He would go again on the morrow, take her with him and so double and increase the joy. He went to her house that evening to play whist as usual. It was Saturday. She had gone to spend Sunday at the lake. He was very glad she had gone, he said; he would join her the next day. During the game he alluded many time to the happy day he had passed. And what is there in life after all like a tomorrow full of promise?

That night after reaching his room he had a paralytic stroke—not a severe one, only a slight shock, but it clouded his brain, if we can call that a cloud which fixed forever in his mind the happiness reigning there when it came.

Every day since then has been that happy Saturday to him. He has just returned from the lake. No matter if the snow is drifting or the rain is beating the windows, it has been a perfect day, everything in divine harmony. He will go over to X.'s for a game of whist. Even if Miss X. meets him he asks if she is at home, as if he were addressing some one else; then he is so glad she is up at the lake; he is going back tomorrow; there is every sign of perfect weather, etc., all in his old time charming way. Then he takes up his cards and plays a capital game and goes home in the sweet expectation of a happy tomorrow.

All else in life seems a blank to him. In that one fair niche of memory he sees all of the past, the present and the future. He appears to be reading oftentimes when the book he holds is up side down. Death means nothing to him. When his friends die, he does not weep nor question nor miss them. He has had such a happy day, and he is going to repeat it tomorrow.

Naturally his case is of interest to specialists. He is never troublesome. He goes about the village and exchanges cordial greetings. Nor does he always speak of what is in possession of his mind, unless you hold him too long. Then he has excuse for breaking away.

Question—If that last day of his mental balance had been an unhappy one, say a day black with anguish or remorse or embittered with rage and revenge, would he now be the opposite of what he is—a wild beast in toils—the remainder of his life the horrible evolution of an incidental, who knows but an accident, mood?—Atlantic Monthly.

From Riches to Abject Poverty.

An old man with a thin, bent form and a few locks of white hair peeping from beneath a rusty old fashioned silk hat hobbled painfully through Broad street one afternoon last week and took his stand near the Mills building. He leaned wearily on his stout stick and appeared to be in pain. His manner was absolutely passive. He paid no attention to surrounding objects and spoke to no person. He simply stood still. Within half an hour after the close of business in the exchanges at least half a dozen well known brokers in passing this old gentleman slyly slipped a coin or a crumpled note into his hand. "Who is that old man?" asked the phase writer of a gentleman who is regarded as a landmark in Wall street.

"I won't mention his name," was the reply, "but he used to be one of the high rollers down here. He was probably worth a couple of millions once and was for years one of the best customers that the stockbrokers had. Some of those prosperous men who give him a quarter or a half dollar now and then have in times past made their thousands out of his skill as an operator."—New York Times.

To Tax Scenic Advertisements.

The practice of defacing natural scenery with great advertisements is not so prevalent in the United States as it was a generation ago, and public sentiment is steadily growing stronger against it. This practice has recently developed in England to such an extent that lovers of nature recognize that some definite action must be taken. The Thames valley, the most picturesque mountain spots in Wales and the loveliest corners of Devonshire have been greatly injured by huge advertisements. The well known architect, Mr. Waterhouse, has proposed that if they cannot actually be prohibited they should at least be diminished by the imposition of a heavy license tax.—Chicago Herald.

English Hospitals.

As regards hospitals, the teeming millions of London can count upon only one bed per 1,000—a proportion which is unique among the large towns of Great Britain. Glasgow, Newcastle, Wolverhampton have 3½ beds per 1,000; Edinburgh, 3¾; Dublin, 6½; Norwich, Belfast, Brighton, Liverpool, Manchester and Bristol have an average of 2½ beds per 1,000.—Exchange.

What Indeed!

Hunker—Do you propose to marry, Spatts?

Spatts—Well, what other object would I have in proposing?—Vogue.

THE SPARROWS.

Outside my garret window there's a roof,
And there the lively sparrows love to come
In wintry days, eager to get a crumb.
Though feathered warm, in brown and gray, not proof
Are they 'gainst hunger. From a ledge aloof
They flurry down, alert and frolicsome,
And then again they're sober eyed and glum,
Anxious that I should give for their behoof.
They are abused by some, I freely own;
And when I gave food I have seen them flare
Away awhile, as if they had a fear
Of unexpected harm, but ne'er a stone
Would I throw at these gossips of the air
That the dull weather fills with chatty cheer.
—Edward S. Creamer in New York Sun.

The Modern Shave.

"The nose pulling barber is hard to find now unless one goes into the cheap shops," said George D. Hamilton of Memphis. "There was a time not so many years ago when a barber would take you by the nose if he had to shave your upper lip and almost pull the protuberance up by the roots. A friend of mine told me he went into a shop once, and the barber asked him if he would have a thumb or a spoon shave, meaning thereby that if my friend was fastidious about having the barber jab his thumb in the corner of his mouth to extend his jaw he would use a spoon for that purpose. But those days are gone. Even the talking barber is a missing link between the new and the old tonsorial schools. All the disagreeable features of a shave have disappeared, and the operation is now smooth and pleasant. The only people who find anything disagreeable in the process are those who shave themselves or who get a shave in a 5-cent shop."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Minnie's Yearly Expenses.

"Minnie can afford to marry a poor man," said a friend of Minnie's mother, speaking of the daughter's evident liking for an impecunious young lawyer.

"That is just where you are mistaken," answered Minnie's mamma. "She has $6,000 a year of her own, and she spends every penny of it upon her clothes. Her dresses last year cost about $4,000, her hats and bonnets about $500, her lingerie another $500, and besides there are her jackets, gloves and all the other accessories of the toilet. And she is no exception in her world; most of her friends spend quite as much and many a great deal more. No wonder that young men cannot afford to marry nowadays and only rich girls are in demand, though—if men did but know it—it is more expensive to marry an heiress than a girl who has been accustomed to manage with very little."—New York Tribune.

A Queer Business In China.

In China a baldheaded man of almost any age can within the space of 48 hours be transformed into a blooming youth, as far as the hair is concerned; or a beardless youth of 18 can be made to look like 60 within the same length of time by having planted upon his face a genuine gray beard four feet long; or an old maid without eyebrows can be transformed into a girl of sweet 16 by being fitted out with a beautiful pair of brand new eyebrows or eyelashes of any color.

It is not a very costly operation in any case, although it is a little painful, but then as it is only temporary, what matter does it make to have beauty restored to you if you do have to suffer a little pain for only 24 hours or even 48 hours. Without it you may have to be poor and homely all your life.—Wong Chin Foo in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Population of the Moon.

There is plenty of authority for believing that there is a man in the moon; in fact, there is authority for believing that there are women and other animals there. Dante declares that Cain was banished to the moon, and that he can be seen there at any time. Chaucer declares that the man in the moon was guilty of larceny, and that he carries a thornbush. Shakespeare loads him with thorns and gives him a dog. According to the general version, he was banished there for gathering sticks on Sunday, and the Germans have amplified this theory by giving him a woman who had been caught churning butter on Sunday.—New York Telegram.

Disgusted With Chicken Raising.

A Frenchman living in this city has been an enthusiastic poultryman, but this season finds him disgusted with the business. Meeting a friend the other day, he said: "You know dat Schoohin pullet wat I buy some day las' week? she's a rooster; she crow like every ting dis morning. I cut his head off and have her for my supper next Sunday morning."—Springfield Graphic.

Ointments from Whales.

Spermaceti, which is often used internally in catarrh and other affections, as well as in the form of ointments for wounds and excoriations of the skin, is obtained from the head of a monster of the whale kind which abounds in the south seas, while the highly esteemed ambergris is only a condition of disease in the same animal.—London Tit-Bits.

An Italian Woman's Earrings.

Some persons profess to be able to guess approximately from what part of Italy a woman comes by the length of her earrings. Italian earrings lengthen as one goes southward, and in the extreme south of Italy the earrings of the women reach almost to the shoulders.—Exchange.

A manifest bit of wisdom is to refrain from criticism of food. The sauce may not be quite piquant enough, the salad may be wilted, but in the name of decency say nothing about it in either case.

The carnation by reason of its real merit has since 1860 rapidly forced itself into an important place in the flower trade of the northern and central parts of our country.

Professor Bell, of telephone fame, is a large, strongly built man who looks as though he enjoys life. He has a most contagious smile.

It was not until 1826 that the New England mackerel fisheries were prosecuted with any appreciable success.

Jr. Order United Ameican Mechanics.

Instituted May 17, 1853--Eligibility For Membership.

Any white male person born in the United States of North America, its territories, or under the protection of its flag, who shall have attained the age of sixteen years, who is of good moral character, a believer in the existence of a Supreme Being as the Creator and Preserver of the universe, in favor of free education, opposed to any union of church and state, shall be eligible to membership under the provisions of the law in the state and subordinate council to which the application is made; provided, that no person shall be received to beneficial membership who is over fifty years of age.

A person shall not be permitted to this order who does not possess a good moral character, or who is in any way incapacitated from earning a livlihood, nor shall he be under sixteen years of age.

Subjects of a sectarian or partisan character shall not be introduced into any meeting of this council, nor shall any member make use of the name of this order at a political meeting.

THE OBJECTS ARE:

First—To maintain and promote the interests of Americans, and shild them from the depressing effects of foreign competition.

Second—To assist Americans in obtaining employment.

Third—To encourage Americans in business.

Fourth—To establish a sick and funeral fund.

Fifth—To maintain the public school system of the United States of America, and to prevent sectarian interference therewith, and uphold the reading of the Holy Bible therein.

STATE COUNCIL OF NEBRASKA:

S. C.—W. A. HOWARD, Lincoln.
S. V. C.—R. P. DOLMAN.
S. S.—H. L. DAY.
S. T.—C. H. ALLEN.
Conductor—W. E. COPELAND.
Guard—P. S. McAULEY.
Sentinel—WM. TURNER.
Delegate to National Convention—FRANK KNAPP.
Warden—R. A. BAYLISS.

The next regular meeting will be held on the third Tuesday in July at South Omaha, Nebraska.

WASHINGTON COUNCIL No. 1, meets every Thursday evening in the hall at 24th and Franklin. H. G. COUNSMAN, Sec'y.

LINCOLN COUNCIL No. 2, meets in Lincoln, Nebraska.

COLUMBIA COVNCIL No. 3, meets every Tuesday evening in Red Men's Hall, Continental block. A. H. FLINT, R. Sec'y.

WINONA COUNCIL No. 4, meets every Saturday evening in K. P. Hall, Paxton block. W. M. PARDEE, Sec'y.

GARFIELD COUNCIL No. 5, meets every Tuesday night in South Omaha. WILLIAM FARR, Sec'y.

BLUFF CITY COUNCIL No 7—meets every Wednesday evening in G. A. R. Hall, Council Bluffs, Ia.

WASHINGTON CAMP No. 12, P. O. S. of A., Council Bluffs.—Meeting in their hall over 419 Broadway, every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. J. B. VAN PATTAN, Secretary.

RAILWAY TIME CARD

Leaves Omaha	B. & M. R. Depot 10th and Mason Sts.	Arrives Omaha
4.50 pm	Denver Limited daily	4.05 pm
10.15 am	Deadwood Express	4.05 pm
10.15 am	Denver Express	9.35 am
.....	Chicago Special from Den.	12.30 am
8.15 am	Lincoln Lim. (except Sun)	11.30 am
6.50 pm	Hastings Local	6.37 pm

Leaves Omaha	C., B. & Q. Depot 10th and Mason Sts.	Arrive Omaha
4.45 pm	Chicago Limited	9.39 am
9.50 am	Chicago Express	8.00 am
12.40 pm	Chicago Express	4.25 pm
6.50 pm	Chicago & Iowa Local	6.00 pm

Leaves Omaha	K. C., St. J. & C. B. Depot 10th and Mason Sts.	Arrive Omaha
9.50 am	Kan. City Day Express	6.00 pm
9.45 pm	K.C. night ex. via U.P. Trans.	5.40 am
9.45 pm	St. L. night ex. via Co. Bluffs	6.40 pm

Leaves Omaha	UNION PACIFIC. Union Depot 10th and Marcy	Arrives Omaha
7.55 am	Beatrice Express	6.40 pm
9.50 am	Denver Express	4.05 pm
2.15 pm	Overland Flyer	7.00 pm
6.30 pm	Denver Fast Mail	4.20 pm
4.15 pm	B. S. & F. Ex. (except Sun)	12.30 pm
6.40 pm	Pacific Express	10.40 am

Leaves Omaha	C., M. & ST. P. Depot 19th and Marcy Sts.	Arrives Omaha
7.05 pm	Chicago Express	9.35 am
11.30 am	Chicago Express	5.50 pm

Leaves Omaha	C. & N. W. (Via U. P. Transfer)	Arrives Omaha
12.40 am	Chicago Express, daily	8.15 am
6.40 pm	Chicago Mail, daily ex. Sun	6.10 pm
4.05 pm	Chicago Limited, daily	9.20 pm
7.00 pm	Chicago Flyer, daily	2.15 pm
7.20 am	Carroll Local, daily ex. Sun	9.50 pm

Leaves Omaha	C., St. P., M. & O. Depot 15th and Webster Sts.	Arrives Omaha
8.10 am	Sioux City Accommodation	9.05 pm
1.15 pm	S. C. Express (except Sun)	12.40 pm
5.45 pm	St. Paul Limited	9.25 am
5.15 pm	Bancroft Pass. (except Sun)	8.45 am

Leaves Omaha	F., E. & MO. VALLEY. Depot 15th and Webster Sts.	Arrives Omaha
9.00 am	Deadwood Express	5.20 pm
9.00 am	(Ex. Sat) Wyo. Ex. (Ex. Mon)	5.20 pm
5.30 pm	Norfolk (Except Sun.)	10.25 am
5.45 pm	St. Paul Express	9.25 am
9.00 am	Lincoln Ex. (ex. Sunday)	10.25 am

Leaves Omaha	SIOUX CITY & PACIFIC Depot 10th & Marcy Sts.	Arrives Omaha
7.20 am	Sioux City Passenger	9.50 pm
5.35 pm	St. Paul Express	10.00 am

Leaves Omaha	CHICAGO, R. I. & P. Via U. P. Transfer.	Arrives Omaha
	EAST	
10.00 am	Atlantic Express, daily	6.20 pm
4.40 pm	Vestibule Limited, daily	1.10 pm
6.35 pm	Night Express, daily	8.50 am
7.10 pm	Kansas C. & Co. B., ex. Sun.	8.45 am
	WEST Via U. P. Transfer.	
8.50 am	Co. Bluffs and K. C., ex. Sun.	7.05 pm
1.20 pm	Chicago and Denver, daily	4.30 pm

Leaves Omaha	MISSOURI PACIFIC. Depot 10th and Mason Sts.	Arrives Omaha
10.00 pm	St. Louis Ex. daily	7.00 am
1.10 pm	St. Louis Ex. daily	5.05 pm
5.10 pm	Nebraska Local	9.20 am

Leaves Omaha	WABASH. (Via U. P. Transfer)	Arrives Omaha
4.00pm	St. Louis Ex., daily	12.35pm