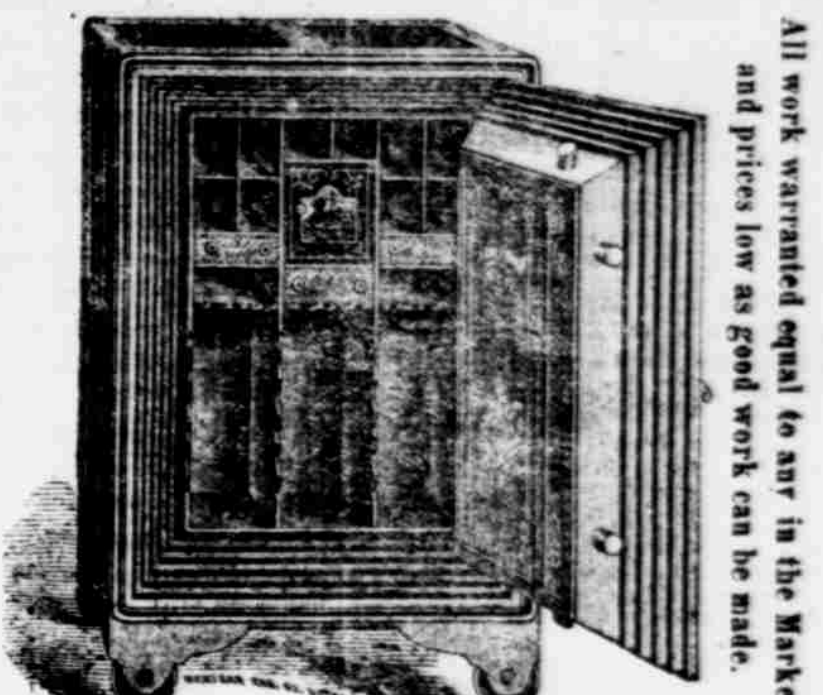


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Nebraska.
Two brief articles have been prepared and published, and left standing in the JOURNAL, relative to Nebraska, its advantages and products. One more short article must close the series for this season.
To persons who never saw a prairie country, to look over it is rather an interesting sight; as a general thing the absence of timber gives to it the appearance of waste and barrenness to those who are accustomed to live in a timbered country. Timber of every kind common to this latitude can be cultivated on the prairies of Nebraska. Near the water courses and river bluffs a large quantity of trees are generally found growing in great luxuriance.—Among the varieties found in such localities are cottonwood, box-elder, buckeye, maple, locust, ash, hickory, oak, willow, poplar, sycamore, walnut, pine and cedar. The shrubs include common juniper, pawpaw, prickly ash, sumac, red root, spindle tree, plum, currants and gooseberries, dogwood, butter bush, buffalo berry, mulberry and hazelnut. Cedars are found on the islands of the Platte, and along the Loup, and on the Niobrara there is a large quantity of pine.
But the interesting point we want to make is the fact that all this variety of trees will grow and flourish on the prairie, and that as much timber as may be needed by each farmer can be raised on his farm.
It is not a little surprising to know that the early travelers, and among others, Gen. Fremont, should have formed the opinion that the prairies of Nebraska were a sandy desert, unsuited for farming purposes, when in these times it has been examined by competent judges and pronounced without any hesitation to be a region which is to be the great grain and stock-producing area of the continent. Men don't make bread of sand, and they don't, as a general thing, settle in such localities. The United States cover 23 degrees of latitude; away to the frozen north, and down to the semi-tropic south. With all this choice, from the beginning of western settlement the great current of movement has been within a central belt five or six degrees in width, and nearly corresponding with the latitudinal length of Illinois, which lies between 36 degrees, 56 minutes and 42 1/2 degrees. This is the belt in the United States in which industry obtains the most certain and highest rewards. It is temperate in climate—and a man can work up to his best notch. The land is fruitful, and bears in great abundance those products which are necessities of life, and which therefore have a steady commercial value.
The population of Nebraska in the beginning of 1856 was 10,716, and at the close of 1875, 259,912, which was a twenty-five-fold increase in twenty years.
Corn in Nebraska is most bountiful in production; with fair cultivation the yield is from 50 to 60 bushels per acre. Wheat from 15 to 25 bushels per acre. Barley from 30 to 40 bushels. Rye 25 to 30 bushels. Oats 40 to 50 bushels. A country which is adapted to the raising of corn; small grains; good for grass and hay, and has at all times a favorable climate, and in the same way; only to discover the enthusiastic man's support consists in regularly borrowing the paper from a friend.—Toronto National.

Turning an Honest Penny.
"Old Billy Gray" used to do a big lump of the foreign mercantile business of Boston. One day a new salesman was employed by Gray's firm. He had heard much of Mr. Gray's wealth, and was every day expecting to see a sleek old gentleman dressed in the finest clothes with gold watch, chain, jewelry, etc. This new salesman bought a turkey one morning and was looking out for somebody to carry it home for him. A plainly dressed man asked him how much he would give him to carry the turkey for him. "Ninapence." The bargain was struck and the two walked down towards State street side by side, the elder carrying the turkey by its legs in one hand. When the young man's home was reached the turkey was duly delivered and the ninapence paid as agreed, whereupon the elder of the two returned thanks to the young man, attended with the request that whenever he wanted to pay ninapence for the carrying of a turkey a few blocks on the way he was going, to just call on old Billy Gray and he would be glad of a job by which he could make ninapence so easily.

Sleeping Together.
More quarrels, it is stated, occur between brothers, between sisters, between hired girls, between clerks in stores, between apprentices in mechanics' shops, between hired men, between husbands and wives, owing to electrical changes through which their nervous systems go by lodging together night after night under the same bedclothes than by almost any other disturbing cause. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with a person who is absorbent in nervous force. The absorbent will go to sleep and rest all night, while the eliminative will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and wake up in the morning fretful and peevish, fault-finding and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. One will thrive; the other will lose. This is the law, and in married life is defied almost universally.

An old lady's life is full of sunny spots—sunny as the south side of a straw stack in May—and one of them is when, in the gratitude of his heart, he stands treat to a man who has praised his paper, announced himself a supporter and a constant reader of it, and promised to advise all his friends to support it in the same way; only to discover the enthusiastic man's support consists in regularly borrowing the paper from a friend.—Toronto National.

He looked up very humbly, and said he was sorry to be found in such a place, but he could assure the court he was never in the prisoner's box before.
"What, never?" asked the court, with some severity.
"Look a—here, judge," said the culprit, "name the fine, but, for Heaven's sake, don't spring that Pinafore gag on a fellow!"

An old lady was asked what she thought of one of her neighbors of the name of Jones, and, with a knowing look, replied: "Why, I don't like to say anything about my neighbors; but as to Mr. Jones, sometimes I think, and then again I don't know—but, after all, I rather guess he'll turn out to be a good deal such a sort of a man as I take him to be!"

Cheerfulness is just as natural to the heart of a man in strong health as color to his cheek; and wherever there is perpetual gloom, there must be bad air, unwholesome food, or erring habits of life.—Ruskin.

Providence does things in its own way. An Iowa woman prayed that her husband might be struck by lightning, and the next day he was kicked by a mule. The wife says that she didn't wish him quite so ill as that.
"Oh, I see that your son is getting to be quite a man. What are you going to make of him? What does he want to do?" "He has a great taste for travel." "Then make him a cashier of a savings bank president."

A Boston paper thinks there ought to be a law in this country to compel every girl who is engaged to wear a red bow at her throat. That wouldn't do a bit of good. Every girl would wear one.
He asked a Cincinnati belle if there was much refinement and culture in that city, and she replied, "You just bet your boots we're a cultured crowd."

Rising.
RISING CITY, May 10, 1880.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Since my last letter to your paper we note as improvements to our city one blacksmith-shop, another drug-store, and a large dry-goods, etc., establishment, also we understand a bank is to be started by the last mentioned firm in a short time. The large church building is nearly enclosed, and our Methodist friends will soon have a large and commodious edifice in which to meet for worship.
The Hon. F. Englehard had a collar bone broken, and also otherwise well shaken up by a runaway the other day, but we are glad to note that the Dr. will be all O. K. again in a few days.
One thing Rising City and west Butler now badly needs is a live editor to start a paper that will truthfully represent its interests; such a paper if properly conducted would have a large circulation in west Butler and eastern Polk, and our business houses, we are assured, would give it substantial support.
We cannot in truth say anything in praise of our Nebraska climate; since our last to the JOURNAL, it has been, and is (as one of your correspondents expressed it) a great blow, and for the last two months we are not aware of having seen one biped without a dusty, dirty, tear-furrowed face.
When will we have rain? is a question which will soon need a proper solution if an average crop is to be garnered this season; but it must come soon or our strawberries and cream and many other what-nots will cause us sadly to grieve.
War Nor?
The Slangy Girl Not a Lady.
Mothers of the old school look regretfully upon the questionable manners of the rising generation, for the slangy girl of the period stands out in unpleasant contrast with the modest severity of our grandmothers. Notwithstanding the painstaking attention given to deportment in public and private schools, the girl of gentle manners, unsuited by ill-breeding and rudeness, is the exception, and these faults are even more prevalent among the high born, than the lowly. At school the girl who has the largest stock of slang, can laugh the loudest, and has least respect for either rules or propriety, is the most popular, and is courted as the boon companion and the jolly spirit. Most girls like to be favorites; the slangy schoolmate is imitated, and a port, uncouth style is thus developed to mar through life a beautiful picture. Finishing schools and intercourse with refined people, will, in a measure, tone down the coarseness, but it will be exhibited sometimes, and upon occasions that produce the greatest chagrin.
Foreigners claim that what they term the self-reliance and impudence of American girls come from the wide liberty given them as to appearing in public. Native gentleness and modesty are worn off by a constant contact with the rough edges of humanity. American girls abroad have certainly been severely criticized for bad manners, and not altogether unjustly; but the overbearing snobbishness exhibited toward us in return, as if we were a race of Indians, partly palliates the offense. It is better for us, in our cultivation of politeness, to study the manners and customs of our own country, than to ape foreign airs, and cater to foreign tastes. American girls would place themselves above all criticism, if they would but study dignity of bearing, and mild, lady-like, gentle ways. Music and the fine arts are elevating, but French spoken with the shrill, harsh voice of an apple vander, and a request for music answered with slang, force the hearer to the belief that the accomplishments have been cultivated to the neglect of good breeding.
Another main constituent of the make-up of a real gentlewoman, is an even temper. Tempers come by nature; but they can be controlled like a fine piano. It requires work, but it can be done by careful, judicious, self-training. Some one says that "a hot temper will make greater havoc in a household than a keroseene explosion." But a sweet, well governed temper, and the ability to overlook mishaps without a storm of words, is like a delightful perfume, refreshing and prevailing the whole house.

What better time to resolve to try the experiment of wearing the graces of a gentle womanhood? Drop slang, study refinement and polite bearing; and above all set a close watch on your temper. At the end of the year, you will be amazed at the compliments you receive for being a perfect gentlewoman, and at the good influence you have exerted upon others.—Land and Home.

Woman's Advance.
The school-suffrage law, says T. W. Higginson, is but one of the three important steps taken within a single year in Massachusetts—all recognizing the changed position of women. Ten years ago it would have seemed incredible that the Massachusetts Medical Society would soon admit women to full membership; yet it was a foregone conclusion that it should. Already women were being educated as physicians and devoting their lives to that career; and the inevitable result must follow, that, if the Medical Society had any mission at all, it was that of discriminating between educated and uneducated practitioners. The inevitable consequence came: that, when physicians had become accustomed to meeting and consulting without reference to sex, that distinction must cease to be considered in the membership of the state society. When the time arrived the barriers were found to be already down, and though the vote admitting women was passed by a bare majority, the minority at once acquiesced and yielded to the inevitable. The third important step is in the changed position of Harvard college. Who that listened to the debate before the Boston social science convention on May 14, 1873, and heard the lively word-combat between President Elliot of Harvard university on one side, and Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Livermore, and Wendell Phillips on the other, would have believed it possible that, within seven years after, twenty-five young women would be peacefully studying in Cambridge in a course identical, to all intents and purposes, with the Harvard and undergraduate course, under the same professors, with the same textbooks, methods, and facilities, and waiting absolutely nothing but the appearance of their names on the college-catalogue and the promise of a formal diploma? Yet all this progress, and the added steps which it prefigures, were all foregone conclusions from the time when the modest little Bates College in Lewiston, Me., gave its first diploma to a woman. Once break the ice, once accustom people to the thought of women as graduates, though only of the newest and youngest college, and the rest follows with time; the oldest and most conservative institutions will sooner or later fall into line. Let women only do their part, keep up a firm and steady pressure, holding every point gained, and one step will follow another until all they ask is won.
For Young Men.
It is a great mistake in a young man to think that he can wait as long as he will, before he begins to gather these things about him that I have tried to describe—a true wife, a good home and such a family as he can find in his heart; and then, when he has made his fortune, and can keep a wife and family in a certain social station with all the luxuries of life, he has done his whole duty. If you ask him why he does this, he will tell you he cannot do any better—that he cannot ask a woman to marry him out of a mansion and go to live in a cabin; such a woman is not fit for a poor man's wife. But in time a man finds out ever so many secrets on this question. First, he finds out that she who is not fit to be a poor man's wife, as a rule, is not fit to be any man's wife, especially in a land like ours, where no man knows how soon he may be poor. But suppose he waits until she is 30 and he 35, and then marries the woman of his choice. One of the first things she tells him is that she would have jumped at him ten years ago if he had said the word; she wanted him to say so dreadfully, and almost broke her heart because he didn't. I think the wisest thing I ever did was to marry on 75 cents a day and find myself, before I was 24. Very sad is the fate of a man who hears a voice say in his Eden, at 22: "Here is a woman I have made for thee," and replies, "I cannot take her yet for ten or twelve years to come." When a man is saving money he is wasting life. Dr. Stark, the Registrar General of Scotland, has shown from statistics that from the age of 20 to 25 twice as many bachelors die as married men. I was appalled when I read this at the risk I had run in staying single until I was 24. The average for single women is little better; but it ought to be, because they are not the greatest sinners, for they cannot always do as they would like.
So, young man if you have been waiting, show your grit and go right away and pop the question, and this lecture will prove the best sermon you ever heard in your life.—Robert Collyer.

At present, in Herbert Spencer's opinion, the main obstacle to the right conduct of education lies rather in the parent than in the child. It is not that their offspring is inessential to influences higher than that of force, but that adults are not virtuous enough to use them; they forget that the artless depravity of their children is a reproduction of their more or less artfully disguised depravity. It would astonish them to be told that they behave quite as improperly to these much-scolded, sometimes beaten, little ones, as the latter do to them. Yet a little candid self-analysis might show them that one-half of their commands are issued more for their own convenience or gratification than for corrective purposes. "I'll not have that noise," exclaims a disturbed father to some vociferous child, and the noise ceasing he claims to have done something toward making his household orderly. He has done it, however, by exhibiting the same disposition which he seeks to check in the juvenile nature, viz: a determination to sacrifice to his own happiness the happiness of others. Spencer calls upon us also to scrutinize the impulse under which a refractory child is punished. Instead of anxiety for the delinquent's welfare, the severe eye and depressed lip donate rather the ire of an offended ruler, express

some such inward thought as "you little wretch, we'll soon see who is to be master." Uncover its roots, says Spencer, and the theory of parental authority will be found to grow, not out of man's love for his offspring, but out of his love of self-assertion and arbitrary dominion. He concludes that education by moral force alone would be practicable, even now, if parents were patient, far-sighted and self-controlled; in other words, civilized enough to discharge its functions.
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