THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1886, -- TWELVE PAGES.



Will undoubtedly attracta large number of people, establishing many manufactories, and the city will no doubt be increased to a population of 200,000 within 2 years, thus incaeasing the value of all real estate in the city. All suburban property now will be inside property then. Everybody that has bought real estate here has made from 100 to 1,000 per cent on the cash. they have invested, and the same thing is bound to continue.

We have a large list of bargains of both inside and suburban property. Here is a partial list: Block 18, Credit Foncier addition, 8 lots, trackage each side, within two blocks of coal mine. Bargain. 9-room house, Idlewild, \$5,100. 9-room house, Idlewild, new, \$6,000. 6-room house, Improvement Association, lot 99x154, east front \$3.500.

9-room house, Georgia avenue, heated by steam, water and gas, full lot, barn, etc., near Leavenworth, \$7,700. House, 8 rooms, 2 lots, Windsor

Place, 2 blocks west Park, \$5,200. House and lot in Lowe's addi-

tion, \$1,800. Fine new house in Hanscom Place, Catherine street, 10 rooms, heated by furnace, best built in the city. Bargain.

\$5.700. 5-room cottage, new, corner

Clubs the Foe of Matrimony as Well as Domestic Peace. TIME'S MELANCHOLY CHOIR. One Way of Catching a Husband as Well as a Cold-Marriage and Divorce-November Ties in Holland. To My Wife, Benjamin F. Taylor. Lucy, don't yon hear the volces,gentie volces Lucy, don't yon hear the voices, gentle voices in the air; Like the waving of a pinion, like the panting of a prayer, Like a song of singers dead, Like a dream of beanty fied, When we cannot quite remember what the angel vision said? Oh, the volces of the yesterdays! Time's melancholy choir, With the twilight singing minor and the dawn ng singing air, With the clouds of glory round And their brows with garlands bound, And a million golden minutes strewn like grain upon the ground. SRY. Ah, they must be up the river, and it cannot An, they must be up the Friet, and it cannot be a a dream. For the wind is blowing soft, my love, is blowing down the stream. And is wafting to your ears What your listening spirit hears. Till the past grows dim and dimmer through the mist of many years. And a little form in white seems to rise be yond the rain, And a little hand to beckon and a little voice complain, To your heart a moment pressed, Then away to be a guest And to sing among the angels in the Garden of the Blest. For the little infant spirit that a brighter an get bore, A darker angel challenged at the threshold of the door, And he bade it back again, As returns morning rain he heaven o'er the mountain and the glory o'er the main. In his arms the angel clasped her and as he turned and smiled, He crowned you there the mother of sinless angel child, Ah, the beauty that she wore, Borne so swiftly on before, Just to learn the heaven for "welcome" to that bright and blessed shore! But, Lucy, 'twill be by and by, when Junes have followed Junes, A many a sad December night has played solemn tune, When the snow upon your hair, Forgets to melt and lingers there, And form so frail, and faded trembles in the old arm chair. Then here's my hand, my dearest, we'll travel on together, In days both clear and cloudy, in rude and rainy weather, Till the winter at the last Shall the shadows eastward cast, And our lives and love forever shall be blended with the past, Why Men do Not Mørry. Rochester Democrat: "Why don't I marry? Are you joking, my boy? That's an odd question to ask, even for a news

WHY MEN DO NOT MARRY.

The speaker was what might be termed anjexcellent type of a clubman. Just past thirty, possessed of means which made him what the world termed well off, be-sides a fine physique and bright intellect. the more noticeable from that polish only gained by years of familiarity with society. Such, in short, was the friend whom the stroller had chanced to meet in a local hotel a certain rainy afternoon. A good eigar and a bright fire inside with stormy weather outside often brings one into a confidential mood who at other times on certain subjects might be unapproachable. "So you are in earnest. To tell the truth, I don't know that I ever saw any one who suited my fancy. Perhaps my ideas are too visionary to ever be met make a trip to her scrap pile, and soon a polka-dot calico fly-blister has a firm grip with, perhaps not. However, for the sake of argument, I might speak a word on the back of his neck. As the time goe on and his moans become feebler other plasters are fastened to his stomach and

sidered as good or as bad as engaged and becomes a target for the eyes and lips of every one who knows either party. She is noticed as much as if she had engaged stamped in black letters

had engaged stamped in black letters all over her. Every action and every look is marked. Few girls there are in Rochester or any other city—I am now speaking of cities remember—who will not tell you that this is so. And this very reason often forces upon them an unnat-ural reserve. They are afraid of what often from enjoying themselves and ages them so rapidly at times that in some cases you can almost perceive the change taking place. You see they think like this: Suppose he goes with me only out of friendship and never falls in love. When he leaves me, even though we were merety friends, others will say he jilted me or I him. I must be very careful.' "But to come back to our young man. He is ignorant of the reason why his

friend has acted thus toward him, and in nine cases out of ten decides to make his 'farewell call.' Thus breaks their friendship. No one knows how it might have ended only for fear of what others would Who can blame the man? Who can blame the woman? 'So you don't believe my argument.

Well, it may be that marriages are as plentiful in society as they used to be," concluded the club man as he relit his eigar, "but I know a street in a fashionable quarter where thirteen old maids live within a distance of three blocks, and I know a church which some one has dared to call the Church of the Spinsters Can you imagine why?'

The Wife and the Cold. New Orleans States: This is the ser son of the year when the changeable weather plants the wheezing cough and choking cold in the breast of a New Orleans man and forces him in many in-stances to take to his bed. It is thus when lying helpless under her hands that the wife eyes him with mute satisfaction, and

proceeds to get even with him for his nights at the clubs and his shortcomings. Of course, whatever she does is for personal welfare and to restore his health as soon as possible. There is no malice in her work, but as she insists it is merely wifely kindness and solicitude. The hus band, however, thinks differently, but he recognizes that he is in her power and is therefore wise enough to remain silent His wife heeds not his appeals to attempt no remedies until a physician has first been consulted, but sets her lower jaw firmly and goes to work on him. A hot mustard foot-bath is brought into the room, and into it his feet are thrust and parboiled. He may yell for the bath to be tempered with cold water and swear that his legs are being scalded but his frantic protests and expressions of great pain avail nothing. His wife gently insists that the bath would do him no good whatever were not the water just as warm as he could bear it, and then she holds his knees and comples him to keep his feet in the tub despite his angry snorts and profane remarks. After boiling and steaming his pedal extremities until they are the color of a cooked lobster she wipes them and tucks them under the cover as though she had performed a pleasant duty. While her better half is groaning and wondering if he will ever be able to walk again she instructs him to pull the bianket close about his chin and keep it there until she prepares something to take the pain out his In less time than it takes to tell it she builds a mustard plaster as large as a loor mat and plants it across his manly bosom. Then the idea suddenly occurs to her that the cold may have settled in the small of his back, and she tears up an old woolen gown, selects a patch the size of a buckwheat cake, saturates it with turpentine, applies it to the spot and tells him not to take it off because it burns. By the time the mustard in front and the turpentine behind begins to roast him the thought that he may be threat-ened with meningitis causes her to again

after the morning service walk, up and down staring at one another to their hearts content. Having made up their minds whom to select on the following Sunday, the youth with the politest bows imaginable satute the fair ones, and judge from the way in which their courtesy is responded to whether success or defeat i to be their lot. The third Sunday is de voted to the less romantic task of ob taining the consent of the parents, and arranging in a businesslike fashion the details of the marriage settlement. The

stern hearts of those in authority having been satisfactorily subdued, all the fol lowing week the parson is busy at marry-ing, but not until possession Sunday comes round are the happy betrothed permitted more than an affectionate gaze. or at most a tender squeeze of the hand

The Trade in Human Hair, Pall Mall Gazette: The trade in human hair is once more on the increase, and artists in human hair keep a sharp look-out for opportunities to buy. France, the leader of all female fashions, is naturally the country where the largest trade in this article is done. Whence the market is supplied with hair of all colors has often been a matter of speculation which, however, has been satisfactorily ex plained.

A large quantity of black hair come from China, but it appears that France herself provides a large quantity. Formerly the peasant women were often induced to part with their long hair for a few shillings; in convents, where the hair is always shorn, a good trade was also done, and it is stated that not long ago 800 pounds of hair were sold at one of the religious establishments for the sum of £1,500. It also frequently happens that hair is cut from corpses, but this is of less value than what is generally called 'hving hair''-that is to say, hair cut off from living persons.

Curiously enough, an important part of the business of collecting hair is done in the streets of Paris, where the rag gathers are said to collect every day an average of 100 pounds of human hair. Some statistics which have recently been published on the different colors of hair collected on the pavement and in the dust bins of Paris show the following results Fair hair, 100 grammes: reddish, 50 gram mes; red, 25 grammes; black, 100 grammes; brown, 500 grammes; gray, 200 grammes; white, 25 grammes. It appears from this that white and red hair are the rarest in France; while brown, which however, has a great many different shades, is the most common color of hair It is interesting to compare these figures with those which Professor Virchow has published in Germany as to the color of hair of school children. According to these the three colors of hair in German schools are fair, light brown and dark brown, the comparative numbers being thus: Fait, 2,149,027; dark brown, 949,-825; light brown, 3,659,978. The fair hair is less frequent in the south than in the north of Germany, being in the north 43.3 per cent of the total, 32.8 in the center, 24.4 in the south and 18.4 per cent in Alsace-Lorraine.

THE SCIENCE OF SLEEP.

The Senses That First Lose Consciousness in Slumber-Some Interesting Facts.

British Medical Journal: Each successive gradation in sleep is marked by the inclusion of a nervous system, which is



so that their scent may not be offensive or dangerous. The early cup of tea, brought

about 8 o'clock on a light little tray with

a spotless white napkin, a tiny jug of fresh cream, and a couple of slices of thin

which I find placed by my bedside each

night constitute a new experience, and

genious thoughtfulness on her guest's be

Every hour has brought fresh instance

of her desire to anticipate every possible

things wrong that are not wrong in them

selves. There is certainly no more harm

in a game of cards by the family fireside than in a game of marbles or Jack in the

bush or hull-guil or word-making. There

is a chance and skill in most all games

But cards are used by gamblers, and so cards are under the ban just like the

music was most frequent in the doggery

But these prejudices are going away.

visited several club-rooms in North Caro

lina, where billiard tables were part of the furniture, but no young man could

become a member, or even be admitted who was in the habit of drink

the town were members. There

were good libraries and all the standard

magazines and newsparers. Good fires

were kept, and good manners were the

rule. The young men who travel for commercial houses con-

tinually, always found welcome there. There surely is nothing wrong in

an occassional game of billiards where

the association is good. Of course, we

should have respect to the prejudices of

our fathers and of good people, but not to the exclusion of everything that is disliked. While we bend they must bend

a little, too. You can't keep a boy from

running a pony race to mill because some folks bet on horse races. Human

nature must have its natural freedom.

and I am not one of those who believe

that all our natural impulses are bad

rather do a kindness than an injury

When the case is made that touches our

feelings we are ready to respond. The boy must go through his sports and the young man his reasonable pleasures.

What Children Say.

What different young folks call their

There are better ways of doing some

Most of them are good.

aternal ancestor

The baby-Da-da.

The farmer's boy-Dad. The young girl-Papa.

The college swell-Guv-nor

The young rough-The old man. The masher-Ma pare.

The ministers and ladies of

violin used to be under the

are another proof of our hostess'

half. And so it has been all

wish.

butter

day long.

ban because

19th and Ohio streets. Lake's addition, \$2,800; \$400 cash, balance \$25 per month.

Fine lot in Washington Square \$2.300.

BAKER PLACE,

Situated on the Military Road, over which more travel comes to the city than any other within 5 blocks of Walnut Hill Depot on the Belt Line, 192 lots for sale, price from \$250 to \$500, onetenth cash, balance \$10 per month. These lots will double in value within a year, thus making a profit of 1,000 per cent on the cash paid. Come in at once and get what you want for they will all soon go.

We also make a specialty of South Omaha property for sale. List your property with us. We

will advertise it well for you. We have acre property north,

south and west. We also have property of all kinds for sale.

A great bargain, 3 large lots, 66 foot frontage, east, on 22d st., with small house, in E. V. Smith's add, cable line built within 2 blocks. This will make four lots of 401x120 each. \$6,800. Only \$2,000 cash. Must be taken at once. This will sell for \$10,000 in the spring. A bargain. House 7 rooms, 1ot 100x120,

in Omaha View. Price \$3,800, \$1,000 cash, balance to suit.

A bargain. 160x166, on Sherman ave., in Kirkwood. \$1,600, \$1,600 cash. Corner lot, 60x120, in Fairmount Place,

\$2,000, \$750 cash. A bargain. 50x140, on 20th st., in E.V. Smith's add, \$2,700, \$1,800 cash. 25x150, near William st, on S 13th, store

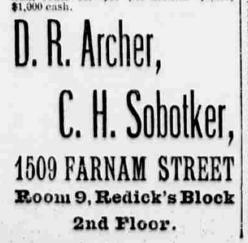
building, 2 stories, rents for 62.50 per month. \$4,500, terms easy. This is a bargain, will net you 17 per cent per year on investment

25x150, adjoining the above, with two story frame store building, rents for \$50 per month. \$4,000, terms easy. This is a great bargain. Call at once as this is on the market but a short time.

One whole lot in South Omaha in busi ness part. \$1,200. A bargain. Two houses, one of 12 rooms and one of

3 rooms, rents for \$50 a month, in Hor-bach's add. \$4,000, \$1,000 cash, a bargain. A bargain. House of 10 rooms, rents for per month, in Horbach's add,

\$3,000, \$1,000 cash. Eight-room house and barn, Horbach's add, rents for \$50 per mouth. \$3,000,



in defense of bachelor life. You doubtless have heard people say, as I have. that young men don't marry any more. One reason given is because they are afraid to. The expense is too great, etc. One Allowing that to be so, how comes it that many men with large incomes do not follow the example of Shakspeare's Benedict? Assuredly they can support a No, I don't think it is that so wife. much, though there might be such an in-fluence to a certain extent. This club

life has a charm about it which is a

paper man.

powerful enemy of married life. A club properly conducted is a joy forever. It's uany a man's home. He comes in out of such miserable weather as this, for intempting air about it. He sees the reading room with its stuffed reading-room with its stuffed leather chairs and long tables filled with magazines and dailies. He hears the click of the billiard balls and knows that just beyond the clicking is another room where he can quickly niake a fourth at whist or euchre, or poker for that matter. Does he feel hungry or thirsty? There is the cafe with a firstclass steward right in the building. Does he feel tired? He can quickly stow him-self away on one of the sofas. Does he want to talk polities? A good cigar and plenty of companions are awaiting him his is not an overdrawn picture, my friend. These are plain facts. The club combines all that can make home to a man except, some will say—a wife. I think that is one reason to be advanced or this alleged prevalence of single blessedness. Then it seems to me there is another reason. You know and I know that girls change at different pe-riods from what they once did. The child of a fashionable mother is usually fully acquainted with the usages of society by the time she is fifteen, if not sooner. She knows as much about the small talk and the ways of the drawing-room as her sister of twenty-one, and you can see it in her conversation and in her manner. Of course there are some cases delightful as they are novel

when you meet a girl of nineteen or twenty who at least in a few respects retains the free, unaffected childish manner, as I might call it, which was a part of her nature when she wore short dresses and comped with the boys. But the argument will be brought up that nowadays a girl must have a mask to conceal her true feelings. She can appear in any form but her actual likeness. That's true in part as the world goes

"But I am getting away from the point. To come right to it, fear of what others will say, I believe, is a reason which has prevented many from marrying. To suppose a case. A young man is introduced to a young lady and asks permission to call, which is granted. After a short time he invites her to go to some entertain-ment and she accepts. He finds her very pleasant and agreeable and innocently mmagines how enjoyable it will be when they are more intimate. Perhaps dum visions of a cosy little home pass through his mind, but they are very dim. It is not likely that he has fallen in not likely that he has fallen in love yet. He calls again and finds her very polite, but apparently less cordial. He extends another invitation, but is but is pained to have it declined. 'It will be mposssible for her to go that night. The young man goes away puzzled and a little down-hearted-perhaps lays it all to the girl. Now the fact is some one, possibly a girl friend, possibly a woman friend, has seen her at the entertainment ond immediately runs around to find aut who it is if she does not know him. The other girl is asked a dozen questions about him and, as she answers, knows that probably every time she is seen with him some other acquaintance or acquintances will notice her; the fact is, my friend, that in these days if one is seen half a dozen times in as many weeks the clergy are asked to use their influence to have the question brought up in variwith a young lady she is generally con- ous state legislatures. In the meantime

between his shoulder-blades until the surface of his body looks like the design for a rag carpet. He suffered. No healthy soul on earth knows how much, and a ter a few days of agony his wife kindly discharges him from her hospital as convalescent, and for weeks after he canno wear his clothes with any comrort. When street he makes his appearance on the his friends tell him he looks bad, and away down in his soul rests the solemn conviction that he dees.

How She Caught a Husband.

An Illinois lady being matrimonially inclined and having an eye to the main chance, hit upon a novel idea during the last strawberry season to catch a hus band. She gave her name as Miss Bessie Mayburn, and on the bottom of a straw berry box inscribed briefly and in a del icate hand her matrimonial inclinations. The note finally found its way into the newspapers, and as a result Miss Bessie was the recipient of many answers. From these she selected a suitor to whom she was subsequently married, and she gon erously divided the others around among her unmarried but marriageable friends From a batch of thirteen a young lady re siding in a pleasant lowa home selected one particularly pleasing to her fancy opened a correspondence, and as a resul wedding ensued. The third result of the seed sown by the capricious Bessie i the recent marriage of her mother-in-law, Mrs. M. M. Faulkner to Martin G. Copeley, an employe of the National Mutual Accident association of Blooming ton, Ill., which occurred a few days ago the happy couple having just terminated honeymoon among St. Louis their friends.

Marriage and Divorce.

The question of marriage and divore is again occupying the attention of many of the protestant denominations. - 0 these denominations the Episcopalians appear to have the strictest marriage law, but they are not satisfied with it, and in their recent general convention an effort was made to pass a more stringent canon on the subject, but the effort failed for want of time. It is said however, by many Episcopalians that some of their clergy ignore the provisions of the present law. and while this state of affairs is allowed to exist they think i would be useless to enact any more laws. The Congregationalists are also anxiou to do something in regard to this matter but they don't appear to know just what to do. The same is true of the Presbyterians and other sects which have passed resolutions emphasizing the doing something. On the one hand, it is not deemed proper, even if it were possible, to take the Roman Catholic ground in regard to marriage and divorce, al-though it is admitted by many protest-ants that this would be the strongest And on the other hand ground to take. it is not deemed safe to take the ground that marriage is purely a civil contract for the logical outcome of such a view is just the very evil which it is desired to correct. These two views being excluded, protestantism is compelled by the logic of its position to take a middle course. The church, it is held, should throw the safeguards of religion around marriage, but the state may be permitted to regulate it. It is a holy rite, but it is also a civil contract. It should indeed be selemnized by the church, but it may be dissolved by the state. This view of marriage, however, does not seem to have worked as well as its originators hoped, and now the tendency apparently is to make the state laws in regard to marriage as stringent as the laws of the church ought to be. A national divorce law is talked of in some quarters, and

for the time being shut off, so to speak, from participating in the general life functions of the individual until, when the maximum intensity is attained, nothing is left but the purely animal-one might almost say the negative-life Sleep of this degree of intensity, although a perfectly normal process, is not, in health, of long duration. After the lapse of a veriable space of time the systems one by one resume their functions, until finally the sum of exceptions brings about

the condition of awakening. The brain shares in the need, which i everywhere apparent, of periods of rest. The products of cerebral activity accumulate more rapidly than they are elimi nated, and a period therefore arrives when the tissues are no longer able to do their work. The result is an invinci ble feeling of indisposition to exertion physical or mental. The temporary and involuntary cessation of activity once followed by a diminution of the blood simply; the anicmia so induced being, therefore, a consequence, and not cause, of the state of repose.

The various parts of the nervous sys tem are not all involved simultaneously or to the same extent. The centres gov erning voluntary movements are the first to be affected, as seen in the nodding of the head and the closure of the eyelids, and the body, if not prevented, tends to assume the position of repose determined by the laws of gravity. The special senses soon follow, but here again they are not abrogated en masse. Sight is the hrst to go, the stimulus no longer reach ng that portion of the cerebrum where it can give rise to a definite sensation even where the closure of the lids has not shut off external stimuli altogether. Hearing and smell are remarkably persistent, and, except in the deepest sleep may be said to be only dulled and not ex tinguished. Everyone is familiar with the case with which sleep is put to an end by unaccustomed noise, even of slight intensity, or, better still, by the cessation of any monotonous sound, as for instance the awakening of travelers by rail of the awakening of travelers by rail or steamboat on any stoppage of the train or nachinery. Instances are on record, too, where the inhabitants of a house have been been roused simply by the

smell of tobacco indulged in by mexper-jences or incautious bargiars. The persistent sensibility of these senses may to some extent, be accounted for by th may fact that they are not cut off from com munication with the outside world as are for example, the eyes. To allow sleep or at any rate quiet sleep, a certain har-mony must exist in the condition of all the organs, which must, so to speak, he tuned to the sleep tune. If one organ be in a state of activity, or, on the other hand, its condition be abnormal in some other way, the sensorium refuses to abdi cate its control. This is familiar to us in the case of cerebral activity or cold feet at bed-time, both being inimical to sleep. Inasmuch, therefore, as insimnia may result from either set of causes, we can either employ drugs, such as opium, which act directly on the nerve centers, and so bring about sleep; or we may re sort to medicines like hypnotic, which said to favor sleep rather than induce by allaying the irritable or hyperestheti condition of certain organs or parts.

Sunshine at Home.

Many a child goes astray, not becaus there is a grievance at home, but simpl because home lacks sunshine. A chil needs smiles as much as the flowers need sunbeams. Children look little beyond the present moment. If a thing pleases, they are apt to seek it; if it displeases, they are apt to avoid it; if home is place where faces are sour and words harsh, and fault-finding is ever in the ascendant, they will spend as many hours as possible elsewhere.

the household depends upon the wife or mother. The assertion is not strictly true. I'll allow that as she is or should be with her children more, her influence is greater than any one's else; but does not the father's daily example sometimes counteract that influence? Children are close observers and are apt imitators of their elders. Should the father be addicted to the habit of fault-finding, especially in regard to the food set before him at meal time, and the weary, discouraged wife-in the vain attempt to defend her reputation as cook-arouses his ire by making excuses, then the children of the family will be listeners to an angry tirade, or to what is worse-a quarrel-(if the mother has not complete control of her temper); and of course they will be apt to follow the example set before them, and discord will reign in the family. That is not an attractive picture of home life, yet in some families such a scene is enacted almost every day. Men often mar the happiness of wives and children by fault-finding, and surely they add nothing to their own peace of mind by indulging in it. It is just as much the husband's duty to sit down to the table with a cheerful sunshiny face, and make the best of the food set before him, as it is the wife's outy to keep the house in order, and prepare the meals

Kitchen-Home Notes.

For Husbands.

Golden Rule: One often reads or hears

it said that the peace and happiness of

regularly. Woman's efforts to please in the mat ter of cooking are rarely appreciated. or, if so, she hears no word of commen-dation. Men do not seem to realize how much a woman's heart hungers for words of praise from their husband's lips. If she prepares some dainty dish to tempt his appetite, he is too careless to note how eagerly she waits to know if he likes it. Appreciation is one of the best incentives the world affords. After the labors incident to the preparation of a meal, how it seems to rest a wife to near her husband say: "How nice and light your biscuit are," or, "Wife, this meat is cooked to suit my taste." and other words of commendation. A few words of approval repay her for the trouble.

Just try this for once, careless husband and see if your wife's face does not light up, and all traces of weariness disappear on the instant. Oh, think of the things you can do to brighten her life. A little appreciation by one she loves goes a good way towards making a woman happy. Many a weary wife drags ont her life unappreciated, scarcely finding a word of sympathy from her husband. "He has careful words for the stranger,

And smiles for the sometimes guest, But oft for his own the bitter tone, Though he loves his own the best."

That such a man's home is unhappy is

A Model Hostess.

Detroit Free Press: How to make one's more than they are able, so are continu-ally drawing on their capital. Does the guests comfortable and happy is a problem that will always knot the brows of mother or housekeeper know what be-comes of the woman who uses, every conscientious hostess. A writer in Fi-garo describes a gem of a hostess in these day, a little more than her interest on her health capital? Well, by and by, she appreciative words:

I am just now-with my married sishas no capital, but she has something ter and her husband-sharing the hospit-ality of a most charming chatelaine in the west of England, and, though we that physicians call nervous prostration To keep well she must get enough rest and sleep, not only to make the interest, but to keep the capital strong. Visiting have only been in the house a couple of days, it is already apparent that and being visited rests one, though there are exceptions, of course. There are some women who stay at home, year hostess made the entertainment of her guests a serious study, which she has undertaken with a complete success. From the moment we arrived at the country after year, until they begin to feel that they were to go away something dreadfu roadside station, where a carriage was would happen to their homes-tue houses waiting for us and a cart for the luggage, every want and wish had been thought-fully anticipated. My bed room is a perwould disappear, or they themselves would nicet with some fatal accident. feet gem-so cosy, so comfortable, and yet things. These ways are a saving of time,

not a novelty: but the small tin of new nothing at all, as Mrs. B. does. mixed bisenuts and the glass of mill

Waste in the Kitchen.

They do good wherever they go. One housekeeper illustrated this by saying that she was always glad to have Mrs. A. come in, because she always learned something valuable from her, but "she

In cooking meat the water is thrown out without removing the grease, or the grease from the dripping-pan is thrown away. Scraps of meat are throw away.

11

Cold petatoes are left to sour and sport

Dry fruits are not looked after and be-Card-Playing at the Family Fireside ome wormy, Vinegar and sauce are left standing in Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution: After

all it is, as my preacher says, the influ ence of bad associations that makes many Apples are left to decay for want of

"sorting over." The tea cannister is left open

Victuals are left exposed to be eaten by mice. Bones of meat and the carcass of tur-

ey are thrown away, when they could used in making good soups Sugar, tea, coffee and rice are careless-

y spilled in handling. Soap is left to dissolve and waste in the

vater Dish towls are used for dish cloths Napkins are used for dish towels. Towels are used for holders Brooms and mops are not hung up. More coal is burned than necessary by not arranging dampers when not using

Lights are left burning when not used. Tin dishes are not properly cleaned and dried.

Good new brooms are used in scrubbing the kitchen floors.

S'JACOBS OIL FOR PAINS AND ACHES

MAGICAL CURES.

Useless Arm Cured, 5 Nowark St., Hoboken, N. J. I was taken with severe pains in my left shoulder and right arm. I used overything without improving. My arm was becoming of no use to me. I finally tried St. Jacobs Oll, and before the first bottle was used I was relieved as if by magio. WILLIAM IIERSEE.

Crazy with Toothache and Cured. Collingswood, N Y.

Collingswood, N Y. I was nearly crazy with toothache, and tried everything I thought would of St. Jacoba OR, saturated a rag with it. tied it to my face, and in two hours the pain left me. HENRY SAMUEL, JR.

Intense Pain in the Back Cured. Greenville, Cal. Mrs. A. Williams suffered intensely for three days with pains in the back. The case bad assumed an alarming stage and she was delirious. Many remedies were tried without roll of, when a single appli-cation of St. Jacobs Oll was made. The patient slept soundly and got up well. Swollen Knees Cured. Johnstown, N. Y.

The sensible boy and girl-Father. Strength-Saving Methods.

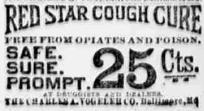
We would

Johnstown, N. Y. While in Chicago last June, my kneeds became very much swollen, crusting me great poin. I secured a battle of SL Jacobs (oil and used it on going to bod. The next morning to my surprise, I found myself well. A F. BLUNCK, Pub. Republicas.

Pains in the Shoulder Cured.

ains in the Shoulder Cured. Canajoharie, N.Y. I was awakened at inidnight with severe pairs in my left shoulder. Inad left my office with my head turned to ono side. I bought a bottle of St. Jacobs Off, and it worked like magic. In three hears all pain had ceased W.F. COOK, Editor of Courser.

TRECHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Daltimore, Me



The masheress-Paw. The jolly schoolboy-Pop. The jolly schoolgirl-Poppy. The little nigger-Fodder Thereare many women always doing

mainly his own fault.