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Nebraska School for the Deaf

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# Nebraska Kluze Journal.

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VOL. 14.

OMAHA, NEB., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1887.

NO. 12.

## TRANSFORMATION.

If it be true that Time doth change  
Each fiber, nerve and bone,  
That in a seven years' circling range  
New out of old hath grown,

Time's a magician who hath made  
A mystery passing strange;  
No outward symbol is displayed  
To hint the subtle change.

Whate'er the magic he hath wrought  
Within his seven years' span,  
Your life is yet with beauty fraught  
As when the charm began.

The rounded form of other years  
Still keeps its crowning grace;  
And June, for April's earlier tears  
Plants roses on your face.

But your great beauty touches me  
Now, in no other way  
Than doth the splendor of the sea,  
The glory of the day.

I dreamed I loved you in past years,  
Ah! that was long ago,  
How far the time-blown love-vane  
veers,  
This rhyme may serve to show.

The shifting seasons soon enough  
Beheld the bright dream fade—  
I learned to know the fragile stuff  
Of which some dreams are made.

We meet now, with a kid-gloved  
touch—  
Mere courtesy, each to each;  
That earlier hand-clasp overmuch  
Outvies our later speech.

And so, perhaps, it may be true  
That, as you pass me by  
In careless wise, you are not you,  
And I'm no longer I.

—A. C. Gordon, in *Century*.

## NEVER-DYING WORDS.

BY J. MACDONALD ONLEY.

The natural-science class was up for recitation at Pictou Academy, and the teacher was brightly explaining the theory of sound to a dozen deeply interested boys.

"Do you know," he continued, after telling them how every sound made tiny waves in the air, just as a stone does when thrown into still water, "that some wise men are of the opinion that those waves, or pulsations, never altogether cease after they have once been started? Nobody, of course, has delicate enough hearing to catch their meaning; but there they are all the same, just as when they first made an impression upon the ear for which they were intended, and they will continue to pulsate until the end of the world. So you see, boys, if that be true, no utterance that goes from our lips into the air can ever be lost, but must live on long after our voices are forever silent. All the words that have been spoken since Adam first opened his mouth are preserved in the air; and if our sense of hearing were only sharp enough, we might hear Noah giving directions at the building of the ark, David singing before Saul, Christ preaching the Sermon on the Mount, Shakespeare reading "Hamlet" to his admiring friends, Washington giving commands to his army at Yorktown, and so on down through the centuries to what was said by ourselves the day before yesterday."

Seeing how eagerly the boys were listening, Mr. Maynard thought it a good chance to teach them something more than science, so he continued in a somewhat graver tone:

"If, then, all the words that you and I have spoken, all the speeches we have made, kind or unkind, respectfully or impertinent, true or false, cross or good-natured, are still in the air about us, even though we can not hear them, how would we like it if they all could be heard? Wouldn't some of us be made to feel a good deal ashamed? What do you think? You often sing, 'Kind words never die;' but suppose unkind words never die either?"

Nobody in the class was brave enough to answer, so Mr. Maynard wisely dismissed it, and soon after school broke up for the day.

Fred Newton and Will Munroe walked home together, as they almost always did, being great friends, and they had both been unusually quiet for a time, when Fred suddenly exclaimed:

"Say, Will, that was a queer thing Mr. Maynard told us this afternoon about never-dying words. I don't half believe it myself."

"It does seem a funny idea, Fred, and I don't quite like it either," replied Will. "A fellow is always saying things he oughtn't to, and it isn't pleasant to think of them being up there in the air still, even if people can't hear them."

"Why, of course," rejoined Fred, who, as all his friends knew, and some of them at the expense of their feelings, had a very ready tongue, and a sharp one at that. "You can't always stop to think just what you're going to say, especially when your mind is up about something."

"That's so," concurred Will promptly. "When I get mad I just rip out the first thing that comes handy; and it isn't always what I'd like Mr. Maynard to hear, I tell you. I'm just precious glad he can't make out what is up there in the air."

"Well, it's no use crying over spilt milk, any way," returned Fred, who seemed anxious to drop the subject. "Let's hurry up and pitch into the football."

And the two boys made haste to the ball-field, where they played vigorously until dark.

When Fred Newton went home that evening he found the parlor empty, and a fine big fire blazing cheerily in the grate, before which he stretched himself at full length upon the soft rug. He had not been there very long before such a babel of voices filled the room that at first he was fairly bewildered; but after a while it seemed to him he could distinguish what some of the voices were saying, and not only that, but they all sounded strangely like his own. So he raised his head, and listened eagerly to see if he could find out what it all meant. Presently he heard what he felt perfectly sure was his own voice, answering somebody in the most disagreeable of tones, thus: "No, I won't do anything of the kind! Who was your servant last year, miss?" And it gave him a very uncomfortable twinge of conscience to remember that he had said those very words to his sweet little sister Ede, only last week, when she asked him to carry a small parcel to one of her friends. Of course, to do so would have taken him a good deal out of his way just then, but he need not have given her such a cross answer, at all events.

Next he heard the words of a slang verse, which brought up in his mind the poor, harmless, crippled, old colored man, who sometimes came begging to his father's door, and whose life the boys made miserable by their cruel

teasing. Somehow or other the words did not seem quite so funny as Fred heard them now; and if his cheeks did not redden a bit, it was only because they were already glowing with the heat of the fire.

Then this sentence, muttered in a very sulky, wilful tone, fell on his ear: "Mean old thing! Won't let a fellow have any fun;" and it recalled to him what he had said under his breath when his father had firmly forbidden him to be out at night with Frank Rudolph, Ned Jones, and the other boys whose fathers were not so particular. Fred couldn't help a little start for fear his father might possibly be in the room now, and overhear his son's undutiful speech after all.

"Who wants to go to Sunday school? I've had enough of Sunday school," said the familiar voice again; and this time it brought up the picture of his mother's sad, shocked face when he had blurted those very words out last Sunday almost before he knew it.

And so it went on until it seemed as if every hard, naughty, unkind word that Fred Newton had ever said was pulsating through the air of the parlor,—white lies and black lies, cutting things said before people's faces and cruel things said behind their backs, and every one of them seemed to have sting in it, just as if they were a swarm of hornets, so that poor Fred was fairly writhing in mental agony, when suddenly another voice, this time not his own, but his mother's, overpowered all the others as it called out merrily:

"Why, Fred, dearest, what's the matter with you? You're squirming about on the rug like an eel in hot water. You shouldn't go to sleep so near the fire."

And Fred, springing to his feet with a cry of relief, threw his arms around his mother's neck, and giving her a hug worthy of a young bear, while the tears brimmed his bright eyes, exclaimed with a vehemence that surprised her:

"Mother darling, I'll never say any unkind word again!"

It would, of course, be too much to expect that Fred kept his promise to the very letter; but this may be said, at all events, that his temper and his tongue were under better control ever after.—*Sunday-School Times*.

## QUEER BATH-TUBS.

The natives of some of the South-Sea Islands use huge shells as bath-tubs for their children. In Africa mothers often use palm blossoms as bath-tubs for their little ones. Some of these huge blossoms are one or two yards long, and capable of containing an ample supply of water for an excellent bath for a little boy or girl.

One ought to have a nice bath every day of his life; and we have in this land everything convenient for frequent bathing. Birds and many other animals take a bath every morning. How many of our boys and girls ever saw an elephant taking a bath? This large animal makes great sport for himself and for those who see him. He draws up a lot of water into his trunk, and by forcing it up into the air, makes a fine shower, which falls upon him just like rain. The elephant seems to enjoy his bath as much as any of you, perhaps more so.

Those who neglect the bath are much more likely to become diseased than are those who attend to this

matter of hygiene. In warm weather, one needs to bathe every day.—*Ec.*

## BE MAGNANIMOUS.

It is said of Saint Paul: "He is always ready to yield, when it is only his own personal ease or pleasure which are concerned; he is immovable as a rock when the interests of truth or justice are at stake." He thus gives expression to this noble trait of character: "For though I be free from all, yet have I made myself servant unto all, that I might gain the more. I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some. And this I do for the Gospel's sake." Such a disposition evinces the true Christian spirit, and is essential to manliness. A willingness to yield a point, or preference, where no principle is involved for the sake of harmony or the well being of another not only reveals character, but contributes to the development of real moral greatness. What men sometimes count weak and compromising, God regards as heroic.

It is a great thing to overcome the little, petty annoyances of life. The way in which we meet and master these is a touch-stone of strength and a seal of our manhood. It pays to be magnanimous.—*Buffalo Christian Advocate*.

If you require any medicines, say to the College of Salen, let them be these three, which are always at hand: "A bright and peaceful mind, a plain diet, and moderate exercise." Dumoulin also held the same opinion. This celebrated physician in his last hour being surrounded by many physicians of Paris, who deplored his approaching end, said to them: "Gentlemen, I leave behind me three great physicians." Each one in attendance, believing himself to be one of the three, urged Dumoulin to name them, whereupon he replied,—"Water, exercise, and diet."—*Journal D'Hygiene*.

An exchange gives the following advice to family men with family pistols who think there are burglars in the house: "Don't shoot. It is better that all the family should report for hash in the morning than two or three should be filled with the contents of your gattling. Don't shoot. Trust to Bridget and a flank movement with the poker. It's better to be knocked down yourself when there are no burglars than to slaughter your own family by mistake when there are."

The young man who knows how to lay off corn and potato rows, and to regulate the distance of the same so as to get the crops, is worth a cow-pen full of nice, kid-gloved, fancy overcoated fellows who know how to lead a fashion waltz. Setting the plow just right and adjusting the gears so that the backs and shoulders of the horses will never hurt are worth a thousand-fold more to the country than knowing how to pose in a parlor. Yes, and a girl that can bake a loaf of bread and make a sweet roll of butter is worth a whole seminary of those soft-hand angels who sit in the "parlah" and let their "mas" do the kitchen work.—*Rural Californian*.

MENTAL SUNSHINE.

Only a little sunbeam,  
But it fell upon a flower,  
Waking it to beauty  
With its mystic power.  
Smiles are oft like sunbeams,  
Woofing into bloom  
Buds of kindly impulse,  
Sweet with love's perfume.  
If you let your smiles come  
Free as sunbeams do,  
Love will send its blossoms,  
Pure and fresh to you.  
As the flower that's hidden  
In the seed that falls,  
Wakes to life and beauty,  
When the sunbeam calls.  
So your smiles will waken  
Many a kindly word,  
Where you least expected  
Such would e'er be heard.  
Sunbeams—how they brighten  
All the earth and air!  
Smiles—oh, how they brighten  
Man's dull lot of care?  
—Good Health.

"Look here," said an irate guest at a summer resort, "your circulars say there are no mosquitoes here, and last night I was nearly eaten up by them." "There were no mosquitoes here when that circular was prepared, I assure you, sir," replied the hotel-keeper. "And when was that?" "About the beginning of February."—*Ec.*

—Confectioner.—"Remember that all the French candy is in this case."

New Clerk.—"How do you get it fresh?"

"Fresh! why, we make it, of course."

"But I thought French candy was imported."

"Oh, no; we make it ourselves."

"But, then, why is it called French candy? Do the ingredients come from France?"

"Well, I don't know; may be the plaster of Paris does."—*Ec.*

THE COST OF WAR.

WHAT EUROPE SPENDS ANNUALLY FOR ITS ARMIES AND NAVIES.

Mr. Lewis Appleton, of the British and Foreign Arbitration Society, has just published a pamphlet containing some statistics in regard to the cost of War. They are intended, of course, to aid the cause of international arbitration and the disbanding of the immense standing armies that are eating up a large share of the substance of Europe. The annual expenditure of all European powers for their armies and navies is \$3,867,500,000. The national debts of Europe, which were incurred by war nearly altogether, aggregate \$24,213,057,650. Nearly \$1,000,000,000 annually is paid out for interest.

There are at present actually under arms 4,123,675 men and the number trained for war and subject to call is 16,697,484. Besides these there are 291,253 men in the navies, comprising 304 ironclads and monitors, and 1,972 frigates. All this is sustained because of the ambitions and greed of a comparatively few men and the necessity of guarding against them. The workingmen pay the bills and necessarily remain in poverty. It is on them that the burden rests. Others may fail on account of it to be as rich as they otherwise would be, but the suffering comes on the laboring classes. There is a weighty sermon in these figures.

—N. Y. World.

CLEARING HOUSES.

HOW THE BUSINESS OF THESE INSTITUTIONS IS CONDUCTED.

The clearing house is one of the indispensable institutions of the time. The world could get along without it but little better than it could without the daily newspaper, the railroad, the steamboat or the telegraph. It is also practically a creation of the present century. It is true a clearing house was established in London over a hundred years ago, but for three or four decades it was simply a place where bank clerks went and made a personal exchange of checks drawn upon and bills payable at their respective houses. This exchange remains to this day the leading function of the clearing house, but the principle on which it is based has been developed and perfected to such an extent in the past fifty years that the London clearing house of 1887 bears little resemblance in its scope and mode of operations to the clearing house in the same city in 1787.

In the United States the clearing house is newer even than the telegraph. The New York clearing house, which is the oldest institution of the class in this country, came into existence in 1853. At present clearing houses are found in almost every city in the United States of 25,000 inhabitants or upward. Reports of thirty-seven of them are published in the morning papers every Monday. Of course New York lead all the cities in the amount of its transactions at the clearing house; it averages, in fact, about two-thirds of the aggregate clearings of the thirty-seven institutions of that class which report every week. During a recent week, for illustration, the clearances of New York amounted to \$595,112,811, while those of the thirty-seven cities, including New York, aggregated only \$795,218,090. Boston, which ranks second, has usually about one-eighth or one-ninth the clearances of New York; last week they reached \$63,123,815. The other chief cities follow Boston in this order: Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Baltimore and Cincinnati.

It must not be inferred, however, that the volume of clearances, so far as regards New York, is a reliable index of the extent of the ordinary commercial transactions. New York, does not, as a matter of fact, do twice as much business as all the other thirty-six cities taken together. New York is the principal seaport of the country, and it is there that most of the domestic merchandise which goes out of the country is shipped; and there is received most of the foreign merchandise which comes into the country. A large portion of the idle money of the country is also stored there. In these and other ways New York is a sort of clearing and banking house for the whole country; indeed, in the amount of its clearances, New York now leads London.

In a late issue of *Harper's Weekly* appeared an interesting article showing the mode of operation in the New York clearing house, the volume of its transactions and the names of its officers. Many of the facts and figures which here follow, were obtained from that article. There are sixty-four banks belonging to the New York Clearing House Association; all of them are in New York, and nearly all of them are National banks. Each of these banks daily delivers to every other bank sustaining associated relations with it all the bills, drafts and checks drawn upon or payable at that bank in the course of the preceding day. It also receives from every other bank all the drafts and checks drawn upon it, together with all the bills payable by or at it. When the total is against a bank it must promptly pay the difference, or

balance, and when the total is in its favor it receives the difference. In this way the debts due each of these banks by every other of them are paid off every day, and these accounts cleared up.

The principal active officials of the New York clearing house are the manager, William A. Camp; Assistant Manager Ritter, and a proof clerk. In the apartment in which the clearances are made are three rows of double desks, each of which is numbered, and each bears on a silver plate the name of the bank to whose use the desk is set apart. These desks are separated from each other by wire guards, and stretch from one end of the room to the other.

At the opening hour each business morning, a settling clerk and a delivery clerk from each of the sixty-four banks of the association enters the room, and the settling clerk lays upon a table a credit ticket, which is sent to the manager. The settling clerk then takes a position in front of the desk and compartment bearing the name of his bank, and the delivery clerk of the same bank takes his stand opposite. As the credit tickets go before the manager they are handed to the proof clerk, who enters the amount on each in the third column of his proof sheet. Two taps on a gong are heard at ten a. m.; there is silence in the room in an instant. The manager sings out: "Order! Ready!" Then the gong strikes again, and the clerks start on their march. "Delivery clerks, exchanges arranged in boxes or on arms, each deposits a brown manilla envelope containing checks, drafts and bills, and with ticket memorandum of amount attached, on the counter of every debtor institution, in consecutive order, taking written acknowledgment of his receipt on his delivery clerk's statement, and thus securing voucher's for the due distribution of his exchanges until the round is completed, and he finds himself exhausted of packages and standing at the point of departure. By these means 4,032 exchanges have been made in ten minutes, and receipts therefor given by the settling clerks. Five or ten minutes later all the delivery clerks have left the room.

Most of the banks have two settling clerks, one of whom counts the exchanges upon the settling sheet allotted to his bank and then carries them to that institution, the clerks of which are thus permitted to examine and charge to the proper account before the regular bank transactions begin to be made.

A settling clerk from each bank, after the exchanges are made, remains in the clearing house to "make proof." This consists of adding the items of receipt from the creditor banks, and putting the aggregate on a "debt ticket," which goes to the proof clerk. This official has already entered on his proof sheet the amount of the exchanges brought by each bank, and now he enters the amount of the exchanges received; he also enters the sums owing by and owing to each bank. The first named item goes under the heading "due clearing house," add the second under "due banks." The aggregate of the exchange brought and received, and of the balance debits and credits are found to correspond when the computations and distributions are correct; and this is very often the case, even on the first trial; but when errors are made they are at once corrected.

Usually the proof is made and all errors corrected in forty-five after the opening of business. Balances are paid to the clearing-house before 1:30 p. m., in gold certificates or greenbacks, subsidiary currency also being used for small amounts, and receipts given. All settlements are usually accomplished before three p. m. Varying methods

are resorted to by the clerks to prevent or to correct errors, and mistakes are always detected and corrected.

Under the old system each bank would send a clerk to the bank indebted to it, presenting the bills and the checks on which it desired payment. Balances were adjusted usually in gold. This system became so complicated, cumbrous and perilous that settlements eventually came to be made once a week only. By the clearing-house plan exchanges are made in about an hour each day, paper representatives of money being used instead of gold, and absolute accuracy is attained without the slightest risk of loss.

In the thirty-four years in which the New York clearing house has been in operation its clearances have amounted to over \$844,000,000,000, and on this amount not an error of even a single cent has been permitted to go uncorrected.—*Evening Lamp.*

FIRST USE OF GOLD.

HOW THE SOFT YELLOW METAL CAME TO BE THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL.

The most interesting question of all about gold is, how did it come to be the root of all evil? What has made this particular yellow metal, above all stones and minerals, the standard of value, the medium of exchange, and the object of all men's ardent devotion? In order to solve that curious problem, we must look at the origin of its use among mankind and the evolution of its employment as money. Primitive man, hunting about in the rivers for fish and in the forests for venison, had other wants, philosophers tell us, than those of mere vulgar food and drink; the noble thirst for trinkets, the æsthetic desire for personal decoration, which now gives rise to fashion plates and drapers' shops and jewelers windows, was already vaguely alive within his swelling bosom. He adorned himself even then with necklets of boars' teeth and shining fossils and girdles of shell and belts of wamaum, all which things are found, in company with the white chalk and the red ochre that made primitive woman beautiful forever, among the concreted floors of the Dordogne caverns. Primitive woman was not fair to outer view, as other maidens be; on the contrary, she was no doubt distinctly dark, not to say dusky; somewhere about the precise complexion of the modern negress, her nearest surviving representative; but already she knew how to keep in the fashion; she loved gold, as Walpole long afterward remarked of her remote descendants, and, when she could get them, diamonds also. Ages before any other metals were smelted or manufactured into useful implements, gold and silver had attracted the attention of our savage ancestors, and probably still more of our savage ancestresses. There was every reason why this should be so. They are generally found in the native State; they have glitter and brilliant and beauty of color; they are soft and workable and easily pierced; they can be readily strung in ingots as beads for necklets, and at a somewhat higher grade of culture, they can be hammered with ease into rude ornaments. Hence it is not surprising that from a very early age primitive woman should have prized nuggets of gold and ingots of silver for personal trinkets just as he prized the shells and pebbles, the garnets and carnelians, the jade and crystal, the ivory and feathers, from which he manufactured his rude adornments.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE BRIDGE OF PRAYER.

From prayer-land to slumber-land  
Is but a step, we know;  
And o'er the bridge between the two  
'Tis always safe to go.

When night comes, little Marion  
Within her couch doth creep;  
I hear her softly saying, "Now  
I lay me down to sleep."

This is the bridge o'er which she goes  
To the silent realm of sleep;  
No fears has she since she hath prayed  
The Lord her soul to keep.

—Mrs. M. J. Caldwell.

"Mayn't I have some more sugar  
in my tea, Auntie Georgie, please?"  
"More sugar! Why, my dear child,  
you have had three lumps already."

"Yes, Auntie, I know I have; but  
they all melt away so!"

"Mamma," said a three-year old  
young hopeful, watching his baby-  
brother, who, emerging from the  
"crawling" stage, was just able to  
walk from chair to chair. "just look  
at baby. He's walking about on his  
hind-legs!"—*Ex.*

KEEP THE WORDS OUT.

"I don't want to hear naughty  
words," said little Charlie to one of  
his school-fellows.

"It does not signify," said the  
other boy; "they go in at one ear  
and out at the other."

"No," replied Charlie, "the worst  
of it is, when naughty words get in,  
they stick; so I mean to do my best  
to keep them out."

That is right. Keep them out;  
for it is sometimes hard work to  
turn them out when they once get  
in.—*Ex.*

A DOUBLE-HEADED GIRL.

A delighted audience assembled  
at Brewster Hall corner of Fourteenth  
street and Fifth avenue, recently, to  
examine Miss Millie Christine and  
Italian Midgets then there exhibiting.  
Miss Christine, as she is commonly  
called, is plural number and the ob-  
ject of more wonderment than any  
natural monstrosity ever exhibited  
in America. She has two heads,  
four arms, four legs, a soprano and  
contralto voice, can talk German with  
one mouth, while the other holds  
forth in English and French.

She can whistle and sing at the  
same time, needs no companion to  
waltz with, as she is sufficient of her-  
self for all terpsichorean evolution;  
can be asleep and awake at the same  
time; can read a novel with one pair  
of eyes, while the other contemplate  
a collection of engravings; can eat  
with one mouth and drink with the  
other, and can sew and indite a letter  
at the same time, and, in fact, per-  
form no end of extraordinary feats  
with her hands. Among her other  
efforts to entertain the audience she  
sung a duet, soprano and contralto.  
—*Ex.*

THE BAREFOOTED GIRL.

There are many woes which sin  
has brought into the world; and  
those who have sinned least some-

times suffer most. Especially is this  
the case with little children, who  
often are doomed to suffer the sorest  
affliction through the faults and sins  
of their parents.

A man passing up State street one  
chilly day saw a little barefooted  
girl sitting on a door-step.

"Where are your shoes, little girl?"  
said the gentleman.

"Don't dot any."

"Why not?" said he.

"My papa dets drunk," said the  
poor little waif.

That tells the whole story. Bare  
feet, ragged clothing, hunger, want,  
poverty, and misery, all come when  
"papa dets drunk." And tens of  
thousands are beginning to taste the  
deadly cup that brings all the misery  
at the end, and others are dealing  
out this dreadful, deadly poison to  
poor degraded men.—*Ex.*

WHY NOT?

Willie Dale fell into a bad habit  
when he was a very small boy—the  
habit of saying "Why Not?" He  
was never satisfied to be told that he  
must not do a certain thing; he must  
know why, and his own judgment  
was not always like that of the  
friends who kindly held him back  
from wrong-doing. So it happens  
that he was often—indeed most of  
the time—just as anxious to have  
his own way after he had been told  
why as before.

Now, it is a good thing to want  
to know why, when one wants to  
know for a good purpose; but when  
a little boy is always demanding to  
be told the reason why he must do  
this, or must not do that, it is usual-  
ly because he wants his own way,  
and means to argue a little about it.  
The best and most necessary lesson  
for any child to learn is *obedience*;  
the kind of obedience that asks no  
questions.

When Willie Dale was warned not  
to form the habit of smoking cigar-  
ettes, he said, "Why not? I don't  
see any harm in it;" and so he tried  
it, on the sly. When he was told the  
danger that lay in taking the first  
glass, his habit of self-will was so  
strong upon him that he was quick  
to question the wisdom of his elders,  
and so he went on and on, until he  
had tried all the downward steps for  
himself!

Alas! poor Willie Dale! If you  
could see him now, you would say,  
"What a pity that young man has  
no control over himself!" Do you  
know, this all comes of refusing to  
be controlled when young! Boys,  
learn to obey. It is the first step  
toward true manhood.—*Selected.*

HOW DOLLS ARE MADE.

Our readers will doubtless be in-  
terested in reading the following ac-  
count of the manufacture of dolls in  
Paris. It was sent to one of the New  
York Papers by its correspondent in  
Paris. After saying that pulp, such  
as is used for paper-making, is the  
substance employed, the writer says:

"The paper pulp is first worked  
into a fine mortar. Then the dolls

are molded bit by bit. One work-  
man will mold nothing but arms, an-  
other the feet, and so on. When the  
trunks and limbs are shaped and  
dried, they are painted. They give  
five coats of whitish paint and are  
then varnished. After this elastic  
bands are inserted in the arms and  
legs to keep them together. The  
joints are made workable, and into  
whatever position you may put an  
arm or leg it will stick there. The  
head is more difficult to make than  
the body. It is, as already observed,  
made out of porcelain. After being  
molded the heads are put into an  
oven and are burned for twenty-  
seven hours. Then they are rubbed  
with pumice stone and polished.  
Then they are painted, and the paint-  
ing and coloring of a doll's head is a  
ticklish business, requiring, as the  
French say, the utmost *delicatesse*.  
The doll's eyes are made on the same  
principle as artificial human eyes.  
Its hair is wool from wild goats in  
the mountains of Thibet. To turn  
out one of these dolls, thirty differ-  
ent persons are required, and I see  
by the price list that the cheapest is  
sold naked at sixty cents and the  
dearest at \$11.

Connected with every large doll  
manufactory in Paris there are a  
number of dressmakers, hair-dressers,  
milliners and shoemakers, who work  
at their own houses. A doll's shoes  
are about the neatest thing one could  
set eyes on, next, perhaps to the  
doll's hat. Shoes are generally made  
of satin, plush, or some kind of fancy  
material and are sold at from ten  
cents to \$5.00. There are hats of  
all forms. Dolls wear fur sacques,  
Rembrandt and Gainsborough hats,  
and church-steeple bonnets trimmed  
with extraordinary neatness. The  
headgear is about the same price as  
the footgear. As for costumes,  
there is no end of them. One doll  
manufacturer told me that he had  
more than 300 new costumes every  
year. There are toilets for marriages  
and balls made with great elegance  
and taste.

"All contemporary fashions are  
reproduced, and also the costumes  
of the time of Louis XV. Dolls are  
also dressed in the picturesque cos-  
tumes of Alsace, Switzerland, Italy  
or Spain. Forty dollars is frequent-  
ly paid for a doll's dress alone. The  
smallest of these dolls, if it is at all  
decently dressed, will cost \$2. I  
should not forget to state that gloves  
and muffs are specially made for  
dolls and that a regular trade is done  
in making jewelry for them.

TEACHING TEMPERANCE.

ONE MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE WITH  
THE SCIENTIFIC INSTRUCTION  
OF HER BOYS AT  
SCHOOL.

I wonder if any other mother has  
two boys who are such walking inter-  
rogation points as mine are. They  
come home from school bubbling over  
with information, which they proceed  
to impart to me in the Socratic  
fashion.

"Mamma, who killed the Gorgon?"

said Arthur—who is reading Charles  
Kingley's "Greek Heroes"—one day  
last week, when I was busy making  
a cottage pudding for dinner. I tried  
to remember whether it was Perseus  
or Theseus, and, on the Irishman's  
principle that if it was not one it was  
the other, managed to answer it right.

The next question proved not so  
easy. "Mamma, where are the East-  
ern Highlands?"

"Oh, a part of Boston, I suppose,"  
I answered, absently, trying to re-  
member whether I had put any salt  
into the pudding sauce.

"Not right!" said my young men-  
tor; "the Eastern Highlands extend  
from the Appalachian system to the  
Great Atlantic Plain."

"Well," I said, "you can see the  
great Atlantic plain in Boston; that  
is, if you stand on high enough  
ground and use your eyes."

"Oh, you mean the great Atlantic  
Ocean; that isn't it all," said my dis-  
gusted young teacher.

The new Temperance text-books  
have just been introduced into our  
schools, so, now, my teaching is all  
on the line of the physical effects of  
alcohol on the human system.

"Mamma, what does alcohol do to  
the muscles?" said Eddie, the young-  
er and more fervid apostle of Tem-  
perance, the other day.

"I suppose it weakens them," I  
said, doubtfully.

"No, it don't; it changes the  
muscles into fat," said Master Eddie,  
and both boys looked suspiciously at  
my plump self.

"Oh, well," I answered, quickly, in  
self defense, it doesn't make good,  
solid fat, but soft and flabby."

Both boys gave my arm a reassur-  
ing pinch, and confidence was restor-  
ed to their young bosoms.

"What does alcohol do to the hu-  
man stomach?" was the next ques-  
tion.

"It causes dyspepsia," said I, tak-  
ing refuge in a long word.

"Worse than that," said both boys  
in chorus; "it takes the coat all off a  
man's stomach."

"I have known it to take the coat  
off his back, too," I answered, jocosely;  
but they were in no joking mood.

"That is nothing, mamma; a man  
might stop drinking, and earn money  
and buy a new coat for his back, but  
he could never get his coat for his  
stomach back again."

Another time, when we had boiled  
eggs for breakfast, the boys took oc-  
casion to explain how the brain be-  
comes cooked in alcohol until it is  
almost like the hard-boiled eggs, till,  
at last, I said: "Well, boys, how do  
you suppose a man feels with his  
muscles turned to fat, the coat of  
his stomach all gone, and his head  
full of hard-boiled eggs, instead of  
brains?"

"I think he didn't know what it  
was going to do to him, or he would  
not have used it," said Eddie. "You  
won't get any of the school-boys to  
use it, not if they was a-dying," he  
protested, forgetting his grammar in  
his earnestness.

After the boys had gone to school,  
I kept thinking of Eddie's words,  
and thanking God for scientific Tem-  
perance teaching in the schools.—

Zion's Herald.

THE MUTE JOURNAL

OMAHA, NEB., OCTOBER 5, 1887.

THE NEBRASKA MUTE JOURNAL will be issued twice in every month of the year, except July and August. The subscription price is SEVENTY-FIVE (75) cents per annum IN ADVANCE.

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One Copy FREE to persons getting up clubs of Five new subscribers, and sending us for 1888.

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RULES AND REGULATIONS.

I. The Nebraska Institute for the deaf and dumb is Educational, and children of parents living in the State, are admitted to all its privileges FREE.

II. The applicant for admission must be of good moral habits, between the age of seven and twenty-five, of sound mind, and free from contagious disease. Persons either younger or older may be admitted at the discretion of the authorities.

III. Each pupil should come with suitable clothing to last one year. The clothing should be marked. A few dollars should be left with the Principal for repair of shoes &c.

IV. No pupil will be allowed to leave the Institute before the close of the term, without permission of the Principal.

V. Pupils will be required to conform alike to the Rules and Regulations.

VI. Applications for admission or information should be made to the Principal of the Institute for Deaf and Dumb Omaha, Nebraska.

VII. Information is required before entering on the following points:

1. Full name of applicant, and residence.
2. Year, month and day of birth.
3. Cause of deafness, (if known.)
4. Whether deaf from birth?
5. If not, at what age and from what cause?
6. Has the child had scarlet fever, measles or whooping cough?
7. Has the child been vaccinated?
8. Are there any deaf and dumb relations?
9. Are the parents related?
10. Name and Post Office address of parents.

VIII. There will be one Session each year. It is of the utmost importance that all should be present at the commencement of the Session.

Our old stand-bys, Profs. Reid and Taylor and Miss Plum, are back for duty.

For a change, there has been a change made in the management of the Iowa Institution. Hon. C. H. Rothert is now at the head. He is well and favorably known throughout Iowa. We wish him success in his new calling.

If the deaf-mutes of Nebraska want to read news of interest to themselves and of their friends, they should subscribe for the NEBRASKA MUTE JOURNAL.

One of our old teachers, Miss Fannie Henderson, who left us two years ago, is back in her old room again at this school. She has been in her home school at Jacksonville, Ill., for the last two years.

Prof. Hammond, of the Illinois School made Omaha and the Institute a visit just before school opened. The professor seemed to be looking after his corner lots, and wishing he had bought more of them before he left this country.

The classes taught aurally and orally are increasing in numbers. Miss Laure Gard of Ohio, Miss Mary Leach of Indiana, and Misses Freeman and Reed, new pupils and pretty good talkers, are already added to the class.

The Rev. W. D. McFarland, late of the school at Vancouver, Washington Territory, is in charge of our First Grade. He has had large experience in the care and education of deaf-mutes. His presence is quite an acquisition to our force of instructors.

The papers published at the different Institutions have been dropping in, until they have about all put in an appearance. The NEBRASKA JOURNAL is among the last, but it goes out full of news and good reading. Like the school, it starts out bright and cheery, and ready for enthusiastic work.

Miss Ella Rudd, of the Nebraska School, was the first girl to enter college at Washington, D. C. She was not only the first girl on the grounds, but is the youngest one there. We hope she will prove to be the best student, the most exemplary lady, and the one to merit the best endorsement from the Faculty, when she leaves there.

Miss Jameson, late of the Wisconsin School for the deaf, is teacher of art, and has charge of the new and handsome studio in our new cottage building. The art classes have been taught for two years by Miss Divine, and have been started in the best possible manner, so Miss Jameson begins with us under the most favorable circumstances. We bespeak for the department a prosperous year.

Mr. C. L. Zorbaugh, of Council Bluffs, who takes service with us this year, is in charge of the Third Grade. He is a graduate of Parsons College, Iowa, graduated last June, taking the honors of his class. He was Iowa's representative in the inter-State oratorical contest last season. He is familiar with the sign language, having been accustomed to its use all his life. His father has been a teacher in the Iowa Institution for the last twenty years.

Many friends of Mr. C. W. Collins, former pupil of this Institute and ex-student of the National Deaf-Mute College, will be glad to know that he is still in the land of the living, and is very prosperous in his cattle business in Wyoming, where he has a very fine ranch. He is now on a hunting expedition with a party of sportsmen from Falls City, Neb. He is their guide, as he is well acquainted with the country where there are plenty of wild animals such as elks, deer, bears, mountain sheep, etc. He has a sweet home with a charming wife.

Omaha still booms, that is, if a very rapid and steadily increasing growth may be called a boom. We have now 100,000 people. They are here to stay and others are coming. The constant cry is for more room—room for business, room for homes. A foundation for a new structure is not laid until it is rented. And rents are very high, entirely too high, but it is only a matter of supply and demand. There never has been such a good time for building. Mechanics and brick-layers get their own prices for work, their wages being from \$5.00 to \$7.00 per day, and they are scarce at those prices. The same is true in other trades. And it looks as though there was a whole year's work laid out to do this fall yet. Our next census will give us 200,000 population. How is that for the Great American Desert?"

TRUE PERSEVERANCE.

A NEVER-FAILING ROAD TO SUCCESS IN LIFE'S VARIOUS PURSUITS.

The following story is one of the traditions of a manufacturing firm in Glasgow, Scotland. Thirty years ago a barefooted, ragged urchin presented himself before the desk of the principal partner and asked for work as an errand-boy.

"There's a deal o' rinnin' to be done," said Mr. Blank, jestingly, affecting a broad Scotch accent. "Your first qualification wud be a pair o' shoon."

The boy, with a grave nod, disappeared. He lived by doing odd jobs in the market, and slept under one of the stalls. Two months passed before he had saved enough money to buy the shoes. Then he presented himself before Mr. Blank one morning, and held out a package.

"I hae the shoon, sir," he said quietly.

"Oh?" Mr. Blank with difficulty recalled the circumstance. "You want a place? Not in those rags, my lad, you would disgrace the house."

The boy hesitated a moment, and then went out without a word. Six months passed before he returned, decently clothed in coarse but new garments.

Mr. Blank's interest was roused. For the first time he looked at the boy attentively. His thin, bloodless face showed that he had stinted himself of food for months in order to buy these clothes. The manufacturer now questioned the boy closely and found, to his regret, that he could neither read nor write.

"It is necessary that you should do both before we could employ you in carrying home packages. We have no place for you."

The lad's face grew paler, but without a word of complaint he disappeared. He now went fifteen miles into the country and found work in stables near a night-school. At the end of a year he again presented himself before Mr. Blank.

"I can read and write," he said, briefly.

"I gave him the place," the employer said, years afterward, "with the conviction that in process of time he would take mine if he made up his mind to do it. Men rise slowly in Scotch business houses, but he is now our chief foreman."

Thoreau says to a young man: "Be not simply good; be good for something. Know your own bone; gnaw it, bury it, unearth it, but gnaw it still." Three thousand years before Thoreau, Zoroaster pointed out the same sure way to success: "To the mortal who perseveres the blessed Immortals are swift." "God," said Benjamin Franklin, translating the Magian into English, "helps the man who helps himself."—*Youth's Companion*.

Subscribe for THE NEBRASKA MUTE JOURNAL. Only Seventy-five Cents per year.

TEACH THE BOYS.

Boys are generally eager to learn anything that is worth learning. If they are not given something useful to learn, they will fill their minds with something, even if it be trash and rubbish.

Teach them to be polite in their manners.

Teach them to be neat and genteel in their appearance.

Teach them arithmetic in all its branches.

Teach them to ride, drive, jump, run, and swim.

Teach them the care of horses, wagons and tools.

Teach them careful and correct business habits.

Teach them economy in all their affairs.

Teach them how to earn money.

Teach them how to get the most for their money.

Teach them history and political economy.

Teach them, by example, how to do things well.

Teach them to avoid profane and indecent language.

Teach them to avoid tobacco and drink.

Teach them to be manly, self-reliant and aggressive.

Teach them to be strictly truthful.

Teach them short-hand and type-writing.—*Ex.*

HOW TO HANDLE YOUR HAT PROPERLY.

The well-bred man raises his hat if he passes a lady, though a stranger, in the hall of a hotel, on the stair, or if he does her any little service, such as restoring her fan or glove, or if she makes an inquiry of him or he of her. A gentleman walking with an acquaintance raises his hat to those persons whom his acquaintance salutes, but does not bow.

Gentlemen remove their hats in hotel elevators when ladies are present. A recent writer on etiquette considers that this is not demanded by politeness at the best, and is, besides, so inconvenient to do when the elevator is full, that it might well be abandoned altogether. The inconvenience mentioned undoubtedly occurs at times. Nevertheless, this is a pleasant custom and we have not so many acts of formal courtesy that it is well to dispense with any of them unnecessarily.

A gentleman lifts his hat to his wife, mother or sister upon meeting them in a public place as deferentially as to any other lady. A well-bred man also removes his hat upon entering a place of amusement, while an ill-bred man will often take his off only when he reaches his seat, though that may be far from the entrance.

VALUABLE DISCOVERIES.

The Government of Colombia is authorized to grant a reward of \$10,000 in silver to every one who discovers a new merchantable article of export. Under this law Senor Rafael Vanegas has filed two claims, one for the discovery and employment of a valuable medicinal plant; the second for the discovery that wild cocoa trees exist in profusion in the virgin forests which stretch from the waters of the Ariari down to the River Guayabero. If investigation should prove the correctness of this statement, it will throw millions of dollars annually into Colombia and place a valuable article within the reach of many who are now deprived of the use of it owing to the price.—*N. Y. Post*.

Reason and kindness are the great promoters of that harmony and hilarity which generate friendship and affection.

LOCALS.

Little Ray Abraham is spending a few weeks at the Institute, with her aunt, Mrs. Gillespie. For a baby, Ray is the best singer we have heard.

The days are bright and beautiful, and the moonlight nights glorious. The voices of the cottagers are heard in the land, and the owl of night hooteth in tree tops.

School begins with eighty-five present, all well and contented. A few tears were shed by departing mothers, leaving their little ones, but the children are now feeling very much at home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Stafford, of Rising City, Neb., visited friends and the fair here last month. They staid two days, and had a very pleasant time. Mr. S. is doing splendidly at his trade as carpenter.

Our old friend and teacher, Mr. McClure, has been confined to his darkened room for several months. His eyes have troubled him most of the time since his trip over the plains, with the California Convention.

The election of the Omaha Deaf-Mute Society occurs on the 13th inst. The meeting will take place in the basement of the Cynthia Christian Church, Walnut Hill. All members are requested to be present on this occasion.

On this page of our paper will be found a department headed *School Work*. In the present issue the subject of *The Institution Paper* is discussed by our teachers, each giving an opinion as to what an Institution paper should be. We have the promise that they will back up the *JOURNAL*, and help to make it more nearly what it ought to be.

Mr. Elmer E. Smith holds the reins in the printing office, Mr. S. F. Buckley having gone "west to grow up with the country." Mr. Smith has been in charge frequently in the last couple of years, in Mr. Buckley's absence, and understands the workings of this department well.

We have made a new departure this term in the management of our shop department. Mr. J. B. Steinart, a graduate of the St. Louis Mechanical Training School, has been appointed to take charge of the shop, to train our boys upon the general plan adopted by that school. It has made its reputation by turning out graduates trained in hand, as well as in mind, to grapple with the realities of life, when they leave school. We hope for good results.

SCHOOL WORK.

Theory and Practice.

The Place and Office of the Institution Paper as a Help in School Work.

A large majority of the schools for the deaf in America issue periodical publications. Why? Partly as a means of teaching the art of printing to the pupils. Partly to furnish good reading matter for pupils, in language which they can understand. Partly for interchange of news between schools. Some seemingly exist only as "literary bureaus" for "rejected authors"—half educated graduates to whom petty personal gossip, in the "loudest" kind of slang, seems to be the highest

desideratum in the use of the English language.

Something better is desirable and possible.

The school paper should be

1. The report of the superintendent to the parents, to the trustees, the State and the general public, on all points touching the work and interests of the school.

2. The lesson-sheet of the corps of teachers, so prepared as to give the most help to the whole body of pupils, in both the knowledge of facts and the use of language.

3. The exponent to other schools and teachers, of the best thought of the combined teaching force, as to the theory and practice of educating the deaf.

To meet this last named requirement is the aim of this department headed "School Work." Whatever tends to help or hinder the efficiency of the school, in or out of class-room, in educating the deaf pupil, is liable to be discussed here. If anything is found helpful or otherwise in this school, the knowledge of it, with particulars in detail, will be helpful to somebody in some other school. And if we hold wrong views, the publication of them will, it is hoped, elicit helpful corrections from others.

The purpose is to give all our teachers equal opportunity to say what they think on any object under consideration.

Will not other schools and teachers meet us in council, and establish similar departments in their papers? M.C.F.

The proper object of an Institute paper, like the *MUTE JOURNAL*, is to keep the public informed of the existence of a school for the deaf, and what is done educationally for and by the pupils.

Most of those who have neither visited such a school, nor seen educated deaf-mutes, entertain a very ridiculous idea of what the school is; that is, they believe that the school is nothing but an *asylum*. But when they come across the paper by accident, and, out of curiosity, read it, they are well impressed by its contents that the school is on just the same footing as the public schools for the hearing. That the paper is published by the pupils serves to convince the public satisfactorily that the pupils are capable of learning other trades just as well as they do printing, and to encourage the parents or guardians of uneducated deaf-mutes to send them to school *regularly*.

The paper has more influence over the tax-payers than anything else, and removes much of the prejudice against appropriating *as much money for the maintenance of the Institute as is absolutely necessary*. R.

The writer has but recently entered upon the work of the instruction of deaf-mutes. In this matter he does not feel that he stands alone. He knows of one or two who are side by side with him, and may assume that there are others. These encounter peculiar difficulties in the first stage of their work. We begin arithmetic or geography, or the all-important work of language drill, and every step we take is attended by the self-asked question: "Is this the right thing to do? Is there not a better and simpler way?" Now, we believe our Institution papers might be made the medium of a good deal of helpful correspondence among this class of new teachers and those who are not yet so old in the work as to have forgotten their early difficulties and how they were overcome.

All are agreed that no more experimenting should be done on the

deaf by inexperienced teachers than is quite unavoidable. Now, might not a great deal of this random and often hurtful experimenting be avoided by suggestions and warnings from the experience of others who have recently been in like trouble? We grant that we must work out our own salvation largely, but the assistance of others is not, therefore, impossible nor unwise, but just the opposite as it appears to us. The writer has had no experience whatever with Institution papers, and cannot be supposed to have any idea as to what constitutes a model paper, but if it is not entirely irrelevant he would respectfully suggest that a column or two devoted to a symposium of experiences would be very helpful to himself and others. Z.

It is the province and prerogative of an Institution paper to gather up the tangled threads of the family life and weave them into a glowing sheet, which shall attract the eyes of all subscribers. If there are any choice bits of gossip whispered in secret corners, it is the duty of the paper to keep the public well informed. If a teacher happens, by rare combination of circumstances, to have a "beau," it is well that the fact be retailed through the columns of the paper, especially if the name of the caller can be given. If a male member of the faculty should make an evening call, give the name of his "best girl" and the hour of his return to the Institute. This much the paper can do for the benefit of the general work of the Institution. As a help in the school-room its value might be infinite. If a class has a "skeleton," he should be brought out at frequent intervals and his bones rattled. The methods of each teacher should be criticised as often as possible in order to keep the entire corps(e) as discontented as possible. Very large words should be used to prevent the pupils from understanding what they read. All historical stories, news, items, descriptions of people and places, etc., should be carefully avoided. Original work on the part of the pupils should be discouraged, lest they become dissatisfied with the excellent text-books furnished them. Above all, *no teacher* should ever be allowed to contribute to the pages of an Institution paper. H.

A school paper exerts a more decided influence upon the special departments of work than would at first be believed.

Its publication is one of our important branches of manual labor. In the preparation necessary to complete a perfect number, pupils gain an insight into the practical details of office work, and are judged accordingly when the neat and well-arranged sheet appears.

It is needless to say that efforts to improve are constantly receiving encouragement, and failures are not forgotten.

In the work of the cabinet shop and studio, the completed article or picture must be the object of criticism.

It would be a great encouragement to those in charge of both, were the pupils' work to be made the subject of frequent mention in the pages of our paper.

It is not necessary that all notices should be favorable. Severe criticism is better than hasty and unjust praise, but well-bestowed praise cannot fail to be encouraging.

It is only a suggestion, but is perhaps a good one, that a corner be reserved for such practical hints from experience, as those in charge are willing to give. Short articles upon methods of instruction, and frequent reports of progress in these

branches will be beneficial to the pupils, and encouraging to the teachers, and will show our sister Institutions that we are endeavoring to follow the best methods in our mechanical and artistic work, as well as in other departments. J.

The Institution paper is published in the interests of the deaf, and more particularly of the deaf within its walls. True, the paper serves as a means of communication between the school and its patrons, but that is only one of its minor and incidental advantages. Published for the deaf, it is in large measure educational, and its benefits are not to be confined, as is too liable to be the case, to the few boys who learn in its production the art by which they are to gain their livelihood.

The scope and place of the Institution paper is, or ought to be, as broad as the interests of the class for whom we labor. The paper should meet those needs of that class, which are not, and in the nature of things, cannot be met by other periodicals. Even when it serves as a means of communication between teachers of different schools and embodies their methods and experience, it is filling its proper sphere only so far as, and because it makes us better teachers, giving to the lesser experienced the benefit of the wisdom and experience of the veterans, or the progressive ideas of some Ephraim not yet joined to his idols, filling up the ruts in which the old liners have been treading. In one or both of these ways the Institution paper must act, if it fills any part of its mission, through benefit derived by the teacher. But our papers may be used more directly, and certainly more efficiently, as an educational force in the school, and among the class for whose benefit they are designed. Prepared by those familiar with the needs of the deaf, who are accustomed to meet part of those needs in the exercises of the class room, our paper may be made more than a mere chronicle of local Institution events, or a republished collection of clippings seldom read. We have the pupils in school to prepare them, as well as possible, for life in the world, and to make as narrow as possible the chasm that separates them from speaking and hearing children. But we strangely think our duty done when we close the door upon a day of faithful classroom service. We provide magazines and papers for the education of our speaking children. The involved language of these preclude their use by the deaf child. The benefit the hearing child derives from these papers, and from the conversation of his elders, must be gained by his deaf brother from the Institution papers, or not at all. The current events of which history is making, the momentous questions of the day, some understanding of which is gained by the hearing child by absorbing the conversation of his seniors, the biography of the men whom the age delights to honor as its benefactors, all these can be translated in our papers into language the deaf can understand, and thus impart to them a knowledge they can acquire in no other way. At the same time every article they read becomes a language lesson, increasing not only their knowledge, but their capacity, and their ability to understand. The Institution paper may thus become a potent factor in our educational work, and may help reduce to a minimum the misfortunes in the condition of the deaf by introducing him to and enabling him to understand the literature of his hearing brother. T.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The eggs of a single sturgeon, counted by Frank Buckland, numbered 921,600 and weighed forty-five pounds—*Arkansas Traveler*.

In two of the leading Paris hospitals the death-rate from all sorts of amputations has decreased from fifty per cent. in 1880 to an average of about fifteen per cent.

A Belgian naval surgeon who has made a study of the comparative effects of hot climates on the constitution of Europeans, pronounces Congo region more healthy than Brazil or the English and Dutch Indies.

Prof. Tiersch, of Leipsic, has now shown that if a piece of negro's skin is grafted on a white man, the piece of transplanted skin gradually changes its color till it is white, and conversely if a piece of white skin is grafted on a negro.

It is asserted that many thousand tons of peanuts are imported into the ports of France annually for the manufacture of oil, and the residue after the oil is expressed, is used for adulterating cocoa in the preparation for chocolate confections.

Photographs of the interior of the living eye were exhibited recently at a meeting of the Canadian Institute by Dr. Rosebough, of Toronto. One of them showed upon the retina the inverted picture of the objects at which the eye was looking.

SCIENTIFIC investigation has developed the fact that typhoid and scarlet fevers are communicable through the use of cow's milk. It is a well known certainty that various epidemics have been spread through the agency of milk; but the understanding now acquired is that cows themselves are subject to forms of these diseases.

A French physiologist has been endeavoring by experiment to gain light as to the effect of baths upon the system. He finds that cold baths increase the demand of the system for oxygen, and so affect the action of the lungs as to double or treble the quantity of air passing through them in a given time.—*N. Y. Ledger*.

According to a report from the Internal Revenue office, there are in the United States 37 oleomargarine factories, and 266 wholesale and 3,537 retail dealers in that product who paid special taxes in November, December, January and February last. During the same months 12,645,740 pounds of oleomargarine were manufactured, and 152,797 pounds were exported.

Max von Pettenkoffer, a noted German physician, does not believe that cholera is contagious, in the sense of being communicated directly from person to person. He thinks it belongs to the malarial group of epidemics, the germs of which find their way from the soil into the air, and thence through the lungs into the system. In his opinion, good drainage and a pure water supply are the most efficient safeguards against the outbreak of cholera.—*N. Y. Ledger*.

M. Grand Eury has propounded a theory that coal was originally a liquid generated by the decomposition of inferior vegetation in an atmosphere highly charged with carbonic acid. The carbon of the jelly-like mass thus formed, after passing through various transformations into asphalt, petroleum, bitumen, etc., finally assumed the form of coal. The author cites various facts connected with the occurrence of coal which, he thinks, are better explained on his theory than by the usual one.—*Boston Transcript*.

Never want any thing you can't get and you will always get all you want.—*Glenwood, Minn., Cactus*.

## ANTIDOTES FOR POISON.

## SIMPLE REMEDIES AT HAND IN EVERY WELL-REGULATED FAMILY.

More than two-thirds of the deaths from poison could be avoided if men and women would only acquaint themselves with the simple remedies always at hand in every well-regulated household.

The speaker was a house surgeon at a city hospital. "I see the names of six persons on this record of mine whom I know might have been saved had their friends or the police known what to do," he continued. "All six died because too much time was lost in notifying the police, calling an ambulance, and in getting the sufferers to the hospital. Paris green, rough on rats and laudanum seem to be the favorite poison for suicide. For each of these poisons an antidote can be found in almost every household. The chief points in cases of poisoning are to encourage vomiting, and thus get rid of the substance; to counteract the poisons by antidotes, and to check death by the use of stimulants and artificial respiration.

"Rough on rats is simply arsenic. Hardly a day passes but some one suicides by its use. If, on discovering that this poison has been taken, the sufferer is given two raw eggs; the eggs are followed up with large draughts of tepid water into which a tablespoonful of salt or mustard has been thrown, the stomach will usually throw the poison off. These, supplemented by a dose of castor oil, sweet oil or milk to offset the action of the poison, will usually save the life of the patient. The same treatment is the one to be followed when Paris green, opium, morphine, paregoric or laudanum is the poison used. When opium, morphine, paregoric or laudanum is swallowed, it is well to give a cup of strong black coffee after the emetic, to apply cold water to the head and neck, and to prevent sleep. These poisons represent the majority of those taken by accident, or by persons intent on suicide. When tartar emetic is taken, after encouraging vomiting, it is well to give milk and strong tea to drink. When poisons like mineral acids are used—such as aqua fortis and oil of vitrol—after an emetic solutions of soda, magnesia, and even of plaster scraped from the wall can be used with good effect. Oxalic and carbolic acid calls for the same treatment after using a little flour and water, the white of an egg, or castor oil in order to protect the gullet and walls of the stomach. When poison like caustic potash soda or lime is used, administer vinegar, lemon or orange juice in water, emetics and oil. If phosphorous is taken, like the ends of matches, for instance, keep up the vomiting and administer big doses of magnesia in water. Oils in such cases must not be used. For corrosive sublimate administer the white of an egg, flour and water, or milk, and then the emetic. In poisoning from chloroform or illuminating gas, let the patient have fresh air, loosen the clothing and dash cold water

about the face and neck.

"All of these antidotes are, as a rule, always at hand, and if used will almost every time save the life of the patient and greatly facilitate the work of the physician when the case comes under his care.—*N. Y. Sun*.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

## HOW THE PLAINEST GIRL MAY ADD TO HER ATTRACTIONS.

Studying the types of women in an inland town, we are chiefly impressed by their want of comeliness. A closer analysis showed this to be not so much the result of actual ugliness in form and feature as from apparently poor health. The complexions were sallow or muddy-looking, and in many cases there was an attempt to correct this artificially; the cheeks were hollow, and the figure angular and undeveloped. The strongest impression these damsels made was that they were poorly nourished in body and mind. They were narrow-chested and narrow-minded, unable to take a deep breath of fresh air or fresh doctrine without shivering. Yet they were in the midst of a go-ahead community with no paucity of food or ideas.

If there is one desire universal among women, it is the wish for beauty. We all feel it alike, no matter how philosophical we may be. And this desirable quality depends so much upon health that no woman with any wish for personal comeliness can afford to neglect hygienic considerations. These ill-nourished young women we criticize are sallow because their food does not provide them with healthy blood to give them a rosy bloom, and they are angular because they neither build up muscle with food or exercise. They have no idea of walking for walking's sake; if they go six blocks they must take a street car, and though on the banks of a beautiful river, they never row—when out in a boat the attendant squire must handle the oars, add to this late hours and a diet largely composed of confectionery and trash, and small wonder if poor complexions and angular figures prevail. We should like to put these girls on a diet of wholesome food, minus strong coffee and unlimited candy; give them outdoor exercise and regular hours, and make them take up some active interest, to keep their minds alive. They might think such rules "poky," but they would result in an increase of the personal comeliness we all wish for.

We can not hope for beauty without care for both body and mind; both must be kept in harmonious working, and the plainest girl may add to her attractions by these means.

Well enough to say that beauty is only skin deep, but it has a powerful influence on those around us, and it is only another sort of vanity which makes some women affect to despise it. Real beauty is simply perfect harmony of both mind and body, and we shall be actuated by something higher than vanity in wishing to secure it.—*Rural New Yorker*.

## AN INGENIOUS SCHEME.

## HOW SOME NEW YORK BOYS REAP A HARVEST ON RAINY DAYS.

Not long ago some enterprising New York boy—a Jay Gould in embryo—discovered a new source of income, and now many boys are rivals in his line of business. So soon as a rain-storm comes up, says the *Times*, and the more sudden the better for trade, and the nearer to the usual afternoon hour of arrival of people from down-town, home-ward bound the better still, these lads will hasten to the elevated railway stations at and about Ninety-ninth street, in Third avenue, umbrellas in hand, and offer to escort ladies and gentlemen to their residences. "See you home, five cents first block!" is their cry, and a large number of people rather than wait or walk alone in the rain, take advantage of the boys' offer.

Sometimes at big stations, such as those at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, crowds of passengers fill the waiting-rooms and even the stairways, but after a few minutes' stay in their uncomfortable situation they grow impatient and accept the inevitable unless some one from home is thoughtful enough to come after them. Some of the boys have waterproofs for ladies, and some have three or four umbrellas which patrons can have "to keep or return" upon leaving a deposit. People generally look upon the scheme as a great convenience and accommodation, and are only too eager to patronize the boys. There is a big range of travel between the two stations of One Hundred and Six and One Hundred and Sixteenth streets, and between the latter and that at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, there being no intervening stops, and boys pick up a good many nickels in consequence. They generally ask five cents for first block, but will go three or four for a dime. They are like the Third avenue surface railroad men they find their profit in the short-trip passengers.—*Evening Lamp*.

## CHOICE EXTRACTS.

Good men but see death; the wicked always taste it.—Ben Johnson.

Great hearts alone understand how much glory there is in doing good.—Michelet.

The Bible is a window in this prison of hope, through which we look into eternity.—Dwight.

We may as well attempt to bring pleasure out of pain, as to unite indulgence in sin with the enjoyment of happiness.—Hodge.

The most valuable, pure, useful, and durable of all metals is tried gold; so is tried faith, among all the Christian virtues.—W. Jackson.

A thought of the other life should be cheering to us and not depressing, as we so often permit it to be. To be going home should not be thought of with pain.—United Presbyterian.

No life is a worthily lived life, even if indeed it be a life worth living, unless it is lived with a well-defined and a prevailing purpose. He who can not yet say for what he is living, has not yet begun to live as he ought to live.—*S. S. Times*.

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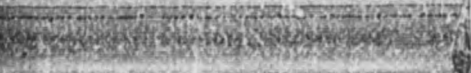
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**A BRAVE PENNSYLVANIA GIRL.**

Colonel William R. Aylett, of Virginia, in his recent speech at Gettysburgh, said: "The bravest woman I ever saw was a Pennsylvania girl, who defied Pickett's whole division while we marched through a little town called Greencastle. She had on a United States flag as an apron, which she defiantly waved up and down as our columns passed by her, and dared us to take it from her. And there was not one man of us who dared do so. Struck by her courage and loyalty, Pickett, with hat off, gave her a military salute, my regiment presented arms, and we cheered her with a good old-fashioned rebel yell, which some of you boys here have heard. God bless the true and brave little woman; and she was as lovely as she was brave. Would that she were here to-day that I might, in admiration of her pluck and truth, grasp the hand of that splendid and glorious type of American womanhood. She deserves a place by the side of those Carthaginian maidens who cut off their tresses as bowstrings to send their lovers's arrows hissing to the Roman heart."—*N. Y. Post.*

To pursue joy is to lose it. The only way to get it is to follow steadily the path of duty, without thinking of joy, and then, like sheep, it comes most surely unsought, and we "being in the way," the angel of God, bright-haired joy, is sure to meet us.—*A. MacLaren.*

A Calais (Me.) man, who had been reading in the paper accounts of the alleged star of Bethlehem, has made up his mind that it is an omen of the destruction of the world by another deluge, and has made preparations for such an event, so it is said, by building a new variety of Noah's ark. Unlike the original, however, this ark is equipped with wheels, so that it can be moved about on land as well as on water. It also has a brick chimney and fire-place in three rooms on the first floor.—*Ex.*

Real forgiveness is that which we accord to a child who has been naughty and now is penitent. Forgiveness is the right thing from us all to each other. Full of faults and shortcomings as we know ourselves to be, cannot we forgive the like frailties in others?

Moral beauty cannot co-exist with radical defects of principle. The character that is unable to resist temptation or unwilling to cling faithful to duty is no more truly beautiful, whatever be its generous impulses or amiable traits, than a figure which cannot support its own weight. Parts of it may be admirable; but, as a whole, as a unity, it cannot be rightly called a beautiful character, for it lacks the foundation.

**TRAITS OF MONARCHS.**

Queen Victoria favors tea rather than wine and partakes only moderately of simple food.

One of the most remarkable of hobbies is that of Holland's King. It is that of collecting harness, reins, bridles, saddles, whips and spurs that have a famous history; especially those used on the fields of war in the Dark Ages are sought after with great keenness by his majesty.

King Otto of Bavaria is crazy on the subject of shooting people. Every day he is allowed to take a gun containing a blank cartridge and fire at a man who is purposely skulking among the trees on the grounds of the Nymphenburg palace. The man falls as if killed, and the mad King's desire is appeased for the day.

The Prince of Wales has a decided weakness for that old-time favorite of royal people, "Maids of honor" or cheese cakes. A noblewoman whose guest he has been, more than once told me that that she had seen him eat five at a lunch. The Princess Victoria has learned to make them herself for her father, and on his birthday puts a truly dainty dish, fresh from the oven, before him.

The life of Francis Joseph, of Austria, is remarkable for its similarity to that of any person in the ordinary walks. He rises at four o'clock in the morning and takes a long walk in the mountains. At half-past seven he returns for breakfast, which consists of a cup of coffee with very little cream. Until three o'clock he is busy with State affairs; then dinner is served, consisting of soup, boiled beef and some roast. He takes no wine with it. After dinner he rides out or calls on some of the distinguished summer guests of Ischi. At eight o'clock cold tea is served, and at nine the Emperor invariably retires.

A New Hampshire woman tried to climb up a steep roof to catch a hen, but lost her grip and fell into the water barrel. It makes her hopping mad to be called an eaves-dropper.—*Burlington Press.*

**NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.**  
 SOME NEW THINGS DESIGNED BY AMERICA'S MANUFACTURING JEWELERS.

Flower designs are now used in belt buckles.

Initial finger rings of fine twisted wires find a ready sale.

Toilet articles of oxidized silver are in demand.

A penciled tiger-eye owl of dull finish makes a neat watch-charm.

Silver bead necklaces of one, two, three and four strands are becoming popular.

A silver anchor, entwined with colored enamel flowers, make a pretty lace pin.

Match-boxes of silver, with fishing-flies in colored enamel on the sides, are seasonable.

A novel lace pin is in the shape of a shepherd's crook, in the center of which is a Pan pipe.

Tea caddies of Minton chinaware have a prominent place on fashionably set dinner tables.

A novel and suggestive pin for the hair or bonnet is in the form of a silver interrogation mark.

Cologne bottles of cameo glass, with matted surface and enamel decorations, are being used to a great extent.

In silver and gold pen-holders the most fashionable are plain, with the exception of a twist about an inch from the point. A pencil can be pushed from the bottom.

A new hair ornament is a large oxidized silver ball set on an amber pin. In the ball is concealed a glove buttoner, which can be produced and used at pleasure.

Globe-shaped flower basket, of Daisy Bank ware, ornamented with chrysanthemums and topped with a deep band of golden hue, are the latest in this line of goods.

Silver business pencils are being made about four inches long and in a number of designs, including oxidized hammered, fluted twist, hexagon twist and thread finish.

A diamond spider, centered in a web of gold and in the position of drawing into his den a fly of emeralds, with which it is connected by a gold chain about three or four inches in length, is an attractive ornament for the hair.

One of the latest design in flower baskets is made of a new mother-of-pearl glassware. It is bag-shaped, the top being shirred in imitation of those once popular shopping bags. The coloring is either crushed strawberry or a delicate sky-blue.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

**PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.**

Emotion sways a far larger multitude than can be influenced by cold logic.

Cheek body enters where modesty dare not pull the door-bell.—*Whitehall Times.*

A book has been written "for middle-aged women." It will have no readers. Women are either young or very old.

It takes the first thirty years of a young man's life to find out that it isn't the man with the shiniest hat who draws the biggest check.

A poor little college does not make a man bigger by giving him a title that is to be added to his name and becomes a nuisance forever.—*N. O. Picayune.*

So Annie is married? "Yes. She discarded Tom and married old Gold-bugge, the banker. They sailed to-day to spend their honeymoon in Paris." "Moneymoon, you mean."—*Town Topics.*

Four useless things when empty: A head without brains; a wit without judgment; a heart without honesty; a purse without money.—*The Earth.*

A man will do almost any thing to increase the happiness of the woman he loves except to leave her when she wants to get rid of him.—*Somerville Journal.*

When a peach tree has more fruit than it can ripen, it quietly drops the weakest, as a man should drop his bad habits in order to ripen the good.—*Pomeroy's Democrat.*

"Doctor," said Mr. Timid, "I am very fond of the water, but I don't want to take cold; what shall I do?" "Don't want to take hold? Then let go. Dollar'n'alf, please."—*Burdette.*

Young wife—"O, Mr. Jones, I'm so sorry Tom brought you home to dinner to-day. If he had told me you were coming I'd have had something nice, and I haven't a thing in the house fit to eat." Mr. Jones—"Now, please don't say a word about it, my dear madam. You needn't worry yourself a particle. I take the most of my meals at home myself."—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

**THE GREAT PAPER.**

Many pieces of old paper are worth their weight in gold. I will tell you of one that you could not buy for ever so high a price as that. It is now in the British Museum, in London. It is old and worn. It is more than 668 years old.

It is not easy to realize how old that is. Kings have been born and died, nations have grown up and have wasted away, during that long time. There was no America (so far as the people who lived at that time knew) when this old paper was written upon. America was not discovered for nearly 300 years after it. A king wrote his name on this old paper, and though he had written his name on many other pieces of paper, and they are lost, this one was very carefully kept from harm, though once it fell into the hands of a tailor, who was about to cut it up for patterns, and at another time it was almost destroyed by fire.

Visitors go to look at it with great interest. They find it a shriveled piece of paper, with the king's name and the great seal of England on it; but they know that it stands for English liberty, and means that—as the poet Thomson wrote in the song, "Rule Britannia"—"Britons never shall be slaves." It is called the "Magna Charta," which means simply the "Great Paper." There have been other great papers, and other papers that have been called "charters," but this one is know the world over as the "Great Paper."—*Wide Awake.*

**KISSED THEM ALL AROUND.**

Some time ago a young lady, who had been teaching a class of half grown girls in the Sunday-school of Dr. B.'s church, Brooklyn, was called away from the city, rendering it necessary to fill her place. The superintendent, after looking over his available material for teachers, decided to request one of the young gentlemen of the congregation to take the class. It so happened that the young man upon whom fell the superintendent's choice was exceedingly bashful—so much so, in fact, that he insisted upon the superintendent going and presenting him to the class. Accordingly the two gentlemen appeared on the platform, and the superintendent began: "Young ladies, I wish to introduce to you Mr. C., who will in future be your teacher. I would like to have you tell him what your former teacher did, so that he can go right on in the same way." Immediately a demure miss of fourteen years arose and said: "The first thing our teacher always did was to kiss us all around."—*Ex.*



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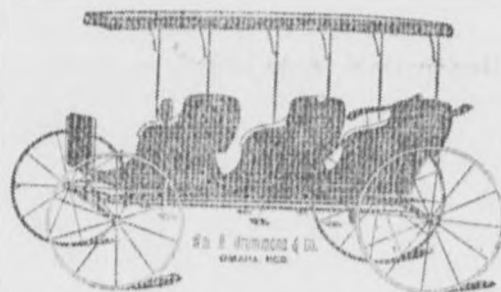
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The people of France have a fearful condition of finances to contemplate. On the 1st of January, 1880, the public debt of France amounted to \$6,200,000,000; on the 1st of February, 1887, it reached \$7,524,000,000. Thus in seven years the debt has been swelled to the tune of \$1,324,000,000—an increase of such fearful proportions as to justly create alarm for the solvency of France.

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Beware of the still man; he is getting your size and concealing his own.—  
*Century Magazine.*