

DAKOTA COUNTY, NEB.

Published Weekly

It will be hard to put a permanent coat of whitewash on the licorice trust.

When a girl is pretty she doesn't have to learn housekeeping to get married.

The man who doesn't want anything from the public has a way of helping himself.

Indications are that the Interurban is going to make itself a characteristic of 1907.

Can you think of anything that is easier or that pays better returns on the investment than pleasing a little child?

Professor Lowell says there are canals on Mars that are thirty-five miles wide. This may be accepted as a rather broad statement.

Now that several Frenchmen have been accidentally injured in duels, we may soon expect a clamor for the de-britannizing of the sport.

The world is certainly growing better. Fewer public officials are riding on free passes this year than in any former year for a generation.

It is explained that the robber who held up a train in Virginia recently got nothing. That is unfortunate. He should have got five years at least.

All Merz, the new Shah of Persia, is described as a man who possesses an iron will. Also he has more stepmothers than any other ruler now extant.

The new pure food law does not, as we understand, prevent the manufacturers putting pictures on the cans that will make our mouths water to look at them.

The Standard Oil crowd may be fined \$58,000,000 by the Ohio courts. Don't, however, make any big wagers that the maximum penalties will be imposed.

Nobody is now talking about annexing Cuba. It seems much more satisfactory to have the United States military down there, with Cuba-paying the expenses.

The Howard Goulds are again being sued. Mr. and Mrs. Gould have for some years past been enabling the New York lawyers to keep from being overtaken by anything like ennui.

Diamonds are reported to be going down in price. This is probably due to the fact that general prosperity has made it possible for so many people to have diamonds that they have become common.

The Czar has written a poem in which he expresses the belief that sadness will pursue him through life. If sadness is the only thing that ever gets after him Nicholas will be luckier than most of the other prominent Russians.

With a view to facilitate the transaction of business, the London Times Company has been converted into a limited liability corporation. The shares of the private company which publishes the Times have become so subdivided in the course of descent through four generations that there are now about one hundred and fifty proprietors, some of whom hold as little as one-fiftieth part of the one-hundred and fifty-second part of an original one-fifth.

Assassination never yet won a victory for an individual, a party or a cause—and it never will. The murder of Lieutenant General Pavlov adds another to a shamefully long list of similar crimes in Russia, but like all those that have gone before this one will bring no fruits to the assassin and his friends. A class of people, whether under a Czar or a president, who resort to the torch and the bomb are not entitled to liberty. The man who slays in the dark or who shoots down in cold blood and the party who supports such a man are unfit for self-government. The yoke of national oppression can't be broken by murdering individuals.

A corporation recently paid more than a hundred and fifty thousand dollars in fines imposed by the court for breaking the laws relating to rebates. This was an important episode in the moral housecleaning to which American business is being subjected. But it is not so important as another payment that was made within the same week. A prominent citizen of New York voluntarily paid the city twenty-seven thousand dollars back taxes which he had had deducted because he misunderstood the law relating to the exemption of mortgages. How many Americans pay the taxes which they know they owe, even if the amount is more than the assessor determines?

Joseph H. Choate tells lawyers that they should be courteous in the cross examination of witnesses. He also expresses the judgment that rudeness and discourtesy hurt the lawyers who employ them. Lawyers as a class are not loved. Most men at some time or other have had disagreeable experience with them and while they may respect individual lawyers their feelings toward lawyers in the mass is not one of respect and affection. The badgering of witnesses under cross examination which small lawyers delight in and which judges permit when they should not is an old evil which creates for the badgering lawyers the cordial dislike not only of the badgered victims but of most of the laymen who witness the performance.

There is a homing instinct among men as there is among birds. It is a pretty fact in what may be termed biologic psychology that men as they

grow old and see the end approaching have a disposition to return to the places where they were born to await the summons. They do not always obey this prompting; indeed, it is disregarded in more cases than it is heeded. But the instinct is there. It is declared by students of biology that the love of one's birthplace is congenital and that a man who was born near the sea, for instance, will always have a yearning to return to the ocean, even though he dwells far inland from infancy to old age. Another phase of this homing instinct is the desire that men experience to be buried among their kindred. It is this instinct which accounts for the transportation of dead bodies over thousands of miles of land and sea that they may lie in some country graveyard, perhaps, within sight of a farmhouse deserted half a century ago. The author of "Waverly" compared the course of a man through the world to that of a hare, which is started from her form and after a long chase and making a large circle ends by returning to the nest from which she started. Like the wounded deer, man yearns to reach home to die. Any eastbound overland train contains evidence of it in the poor consumptive who, having vainly sought the climate of Arizona or California in the hope of prolonging life, turns his face homeward when all hope is at an end. "Going home to die" is one of the saddest sights in life. Collateral to this instinct and akin to it in origin is the desire which city men of country birth experience for rural life as they grow older. This yearning for the country is, indeed, not confined to the country bred. Nearly all men experience it and this is the result of atavism—inherited love for the soil persisting through many generations of city dwellers. As man grows old he desires to get back to nature. So that in these things, as in many others, we are really not free agents, but the creatures of heredity, governed literally by the instincts and tendencies of ancestors dead for centuries. Our forefathers live in us and it is a picturesque thought, it promises an immortality that we can all understand and appreciate.

MARK TWAIN'S "INSIDE PRICE." How the Poor Bookseller Felt Over "Discoun'ts."

Mark Twain some time ago told this story at a dinner given to Tax Commissioner Charles Putzel at the Freundschaft Society Clubhouse in New York: "I saw Mr. Putzel twenty-five years ago in Putnam's book store. I went in there and asked for George H. Putnam, and handed in my card. A young man took it in, but came back and said that Mr. Putnam was busy and could not see me. I had merely gone there on a social call and started to leave. As I was going out my eye was attracted to a big, fat, interesting-looking book. It was entitled 'The Invasion of England in the Fourteenth Century by the Friars.' I asked the price of it. 'Four dollars,' was the answer. 'What discount do you allow publishers?' 'Forty per cent off.' 'Well, I said, 'I am a publisher.' 'He put down the figures 30 per cent' on the card. 'I said: 'What discount do you allow authors?' 'He said: 'Forty per cent.' 'Well, I said, 'I am the author. You can put that down. What discount do you allow the clergy?' 'He said, 20 per cent.' 'Well, I said, 'I am on the road.' So I took 20 per cent for that. 'He put down the figures and never smiled once. Here I was working off all those scintillating brilliancies on him, and not even a spark of recognition. I was almost in despair. I thought I would try him once more, so I said: 'You know I am also a member of the Human Race. Would you allow me 10 per cent off for that?' 'He set that down—never smiled—so I said: 'There is my card with my address on it. I have no money with me. Send the bill to my home at Hartford.' 'I picked up the book and was going away when he said: 'Wait a minute; there is 40 cents coming to you.'—Publisher's Weekly.

WHERE IDEALS QUICKLY DIE. Commercial Atmosphere of New York City Acts as Cramp on Genius.

What ability or skill the great man of the provinces brought with him to the metropolis may be only the foundation for real work. There will surely be extensive revising of ideals and methods. A story is told of a poet who arrived in town with a complete epode. This found no acceptance, so after cursing the stupidity of the public and the publishers he took to writing "Sunday stuff." Soon the matter-of-fact attitude of the workers around him, with the practical view of the market he acquired, led him to doubt the literary value of the work he had done in the sentimental atmosphere of his native place. Presently a commission to write a column of humor a week came to him and he cut his epode in short lengths, tacked a squib on each fragment and eventually succeeded in printing it all as humor at a price many times larger than the historic one brought by "Paradise Lost." Another newcomer brought unsalable plays and high notions of the austerity of the artistic vocation. Three months after his arrival he was delighted to get a commission to write the handbook which a utilitarian publisher proposed to sell to visitors seeking the metropolis. This commission brought not only a fair payment for the manuscript on delivery but involved a vital secondary consideration. The title of the work was "Where to Eat in New York," and its preparation made it necessary for the author to dine each evening for a month in a different cafe at the proprietor's expense.—Atlantic.

As long as Father retains any rights at all, he is pretty sure to remove his shoes out by the sitting room fire.

"I can get along with any woman I am not married to," a divorced man said to-day.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

PRESERVE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

THE wholesale frauds in government lands has called from the President a recommendation that Congress amend the laws governing the national domain in several important particulars. Greater protection must be thrown about these lands in order to thwart the schemes of speculators. The aim of the government is to facilitate settlement and create homes, but some of the provisions which were intended to encourage these objects have been utilized by land grabbers to their own selfish advantage. That these frauds may be stopped, the Secretary of the Interior must be given authority to increase the number of inspectors to see that homestead conditions are carried out in good faith, and the President further recommends the employment of mining experts whose duty it shall be to determine the nature of mineral deposits. Development of coal and iron mines is greatly impeded by the present leasing restriction, and a more liberal arrangement is suggested.

The trend of these recommendations is unmistakably in the interest of reform. The public land frauds have been a travesty on government, so easily have they been perpetrated. The President would have this vast public domain so-policed that these frauds will no longer be possible and he would have the method of distribution for the encouragement of settlers so changed that the principal purpose of the government can no longer be defeated by speculators and corporations.—Toledo Blade.

HIGHER SALARIES FOR CONGRESSMEN.

THE members of the Fifty-eighth Congress who voted for the mileage grab defended their action on the ground, that their salaries were so low that perquisites of this kind should not be questioned. Their argument no doubt induced many citizens to look upon the offense with indulgent eyes. The Daily News denounced the mileage grab because it was an attempt to secure money from the public treasury on false pretenses and for the direct benefit of the men who voted for it. A proposal to raise by a formal law the salaries of Congressmen hereafter to be elected is, however, to be commended. The suggestion is made by leaders in Congress that the pay of the nation's lawmakers be increased from \$5,000 to \$7,500 a year.

Living in Washington is expensive. A man who serves the public as a member of Congress is obliged to leave his home for a large part of each year and consequently the profits of his regular business or of his professional activities are much curtailed or are destroyed altogether. The temptations are many to accept offers of employment or business opportunities that involve a surrender of legislative independence. Salaries and wages are rising in all lines. Because of this fact capable and disinterested servants of the people in Congress are under more

INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGES.

THE exploitation of the domestic troubles of the Castellanes and Marlboroughs is no more catering to the appetite for scandal. Both of these were what are called "brilliant" marriages, and their sordid and humiliating end gives them international importance. The obvious lesson cannot be without profit. No one will pretend that men and women of different nationalities may not and do not marry happily; but such happy marriages are based upon a personal attachment that overcomes all ordinary differences and discards all considerations of advantage on either side. Marriages of convenience, also, may prosper between persons of one race and kindred, one bringing up. But arranged marriages between different nationalities are always hazardous. Even European fortune hunters are beginning to learn this, and it is high time for American girls to learn it. It is one thing to give a fortune for a coronet; it is quite another thing to pay for it besides by the sacrifice of honor and happiness and one's own and the world's esteem.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A POLYNESIAN JOKE.

Some of the people of the South Sea Islands are not lacking in a sense of humor. This, says the author of "My South Sea Log," generally manifests itself in some form of buffoonery. The town of Mautanu, on one of the Samoan Islands, once boasted a "town fool" named "Pulu-matua-tane-e-se-Lava." "The Superlatively Handsome Bull." They were always fond of the town fool, and to this one they gave especial latitude.

One day there came to Mautanu an English yacht on which were several titled gentlemen, one of whom soon became known to the natives for his extreme stinginess. He made a practice of offering not over two shillings for articles which were worth as high as fifty dollars. So the natives dubbed him "Lima Vale." "The Close-fisted."

One Sunday Lima Vale attended church at the mission, arrayed in frock coat and tall hat, although his fellow yachtsmen wore the usual white ducks of the South Seas. At the conclusion of the service, as he left the church, his lordship found his way obstructed by Pulu-matua-tane-e-Lava, who presented a striking picture. He wore the cast-off uniform of a German infantry captain, which was much too small for him. On his head was a battered "industrial" white top-hat, lent to him by one of the yachtsmen. In his mouth was a long German pipe. His appearance caused an outburst of laughter, of which he took no notice. Striding up to his lordship, he took him by the arm, despite his energetic protests.

"You are my brother," he said in English, "and I shall now give you my name, Pulu-matua-tane-e-Lava, and I shall take yours, Lima Vale, which means the Stingy One."

Throwing an English penny amidst the laughing natives, he added, in Samoan, "Go away, good people, and enjoy yourselves with my and my brother's benevolence."

Then, despite the frantic struggles of his lordship to free himself from his tormentor, Pulu-matua pulled his "broader" down to the yacht's boat and lifted him into it as if he were a child, adding insult to the injury by offering to exchange hats with him.

Moscow's Old Drug Store.

The greatest drug store in the world will be found in one of the most backward countries of the world. It exists in Moscow and is 208 years old. Its title is the Old Nikolaia pharmacy, and since 1833 it has been in the family of the present proprietor. It is a building of imposing dimensions, with many departments, including one of professional education for the staff, which numbers 700 persons. They make up about 2,000 prescriptions a day and so perfect is the organization that an error is seldom recorded.—London Globe.

Proper Coat of Arms.

John Thomas Brady got in to-night from St. Louis. John Thomas stopped a little while in Pittsburg on his way here.

"I heard some of them guys out there talking about getting a coat-of-arms," he said. "Now, take it from me that the only right thing for most of this bunch in the way of a coat-of-arms would be a set of burglar's tools properly displayed."—Washington Correspondence.

It is generally wise, when a man attempts to jolly you, to keep your hand on your pocket book.

and more pressure to leave their positions as legislators and engage in occupations that bring larger pecuniary rewards.

Raising salaries would tend to elevate the standard of service in Congress. Therefore the extra money required for the increase would be well spent.—Chicago Daily News.

THE CHILD IS MOTHER TO THE WOMAN.

PERIODICAL published by the students of a co-education institution has published a bitter article on the influence of the girl students in college elections. The girls are accused of being influenced by the good looks of a student, by the elegance of his clothing, or his devotion to themselves individually or collectively. Girls are more easily stamped, they vote without reason, they do not aim at the good of their college or their class, but satisfy the whim of the moment. To these serious accusations the young women reply that the young men are mean things and that they may keep their old paper to themselves in the future.

Without attempting to decide whether or not the charges are true, it may be stated that if true they constitute a formidable argument against giving the ballot to women in elections of public officials. If the most highly educated portion of womankind is irrational and irresponsible it may be presumed that the less cultured majority will be so. There is a public danger threatened here. If it be alleged that the college students are young and will know better later it may be answered that in such matters the child is mother to the woman.—Chicago Tribune.

Every large manufacturing plant long since recognized the value of a good pencil sharpener one that would do a trick successfully in a few seconds.

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WORLD'S MOST CONVENIENT COAL MINE.



The open air coal mine shown in the picture is at Hongay, in French Tonquin. The working is on the side of a hill which is a solid block of coal about 200 feet in height. To get at the coal it is only necessary to remove a thin layer of schist on the surface. The coal is of an excellent quality, and about 1,000 tons are mined per day. This mine is conducted by a company of European capitalists, who employ 3,500 natives.

"ARTISTIC" ATROCITIES.

The well-furnished home is now universally regarded among people of good taste as the home from which cheap ornamentation is eliminated; where the plain and solid furniture depends on its good lines, good material and perfect construction for its beauty, and where there are no dust-collectors or useless objects. The New York Tribune records the conversation of several middle-aged ladies who were describing a less-advanced period.

"I remember some of the fearful things we used to make to 'beautify' our homes. One of the things I prepared before my marriage to make my home beautiful was a clove apple," said one. "I took a large red apple, stuck into it so full of cloves that none of the apple was left visible, decorated it with a gorgeous red bow, and gave it a prominent and honored place on the chandelier of the front parlor."

"Lovely!" laughingly exclaimed a friend. "But I don't believe that for real true art it won't quite come up to some of my decorations. Did any of you ever make any crystallized grasses?"

A about of acquiescence went up from the group.

"Gathered all the weeds for miles around our place," said one, "and dipped them in alum until the whole family went around looking as if they had accidentally bitten into a green persimmon."

"Yes," said the author, "and when the process was over you hung them against the wall or put them in a vase on the mantelpiece."

"Right next to the scoop-shovel, artistically gilded, and adorned with a winter scene, painted in oils and powdered with diamond-dust," put in the teacher.

"I used to be 'long on photograph frames," said the woman physician. "I made them out of glue and coffee-berries, real triumphs of art, and I made others out of broken glass, bits of cork and pieces of broken china. I cut out oval or square pieces of pasteboard, covered them with nice, thick, sticky glue, then pressed these things into it, covered them with a board and a piece of rock, and laid them away to dry."

"They were as useless as the worsted mottos and knitted tidies, merely dirt-catchers," said the first speaker. "No wonder that women hadn't time to take an interest in really important things. All our time was taken up in making and dusting those dreadful glimmercrack things."

CAUSES THE DOG TO LAUGH.

Practical Joke Played by Master Van, Intelligent Toby.

"That dog of mine," said a man who lives on the outskirts of the town, "is a wise dog." He was talking to another man who had called upon him on a matter of business and thought it would be wise to gain his good will by interesting him in the pup. The boast was as ugly a specimen of the canine family as could be well scared up.

"What can he do?" was asked.

"He can talk if he wishes to," said the owner, "but he don't want to. He knows the value of keeping his tongue, but now I'll show you something," he said, and explaining that he had names for each one of the three pipes that he smoked, said to the dog: "Toby, go and fetch me Zach Taylor."

Toby wagged all the tail nature had vouchsafed him and rushed upstairs with cyclonic speed. He came back with a box in which was inclosed a well-colored meerschaum pipe.

"Now," said his master, "got Bismarck for me." Away Toby rushed and his owner said to the visitors, "I have that pipe in my pocket." Toby was gone for some time and when he came back he was a dejected looking animal. His tail was between his legs, his ears drooped and he looked as if he wanted to cry. Then his master said: "It was all a mistake, Toby, I had it and no wonder you couldn't find it. Aren't you glad?"

"If you believe my word of honor," said the man who witnessed all that, "Toby laughed all over his face and actually got upon his hind legs and danced."—Washington Star.

Used to Be a Drug Clerk.

Subscriber—Give me seven-double-o-seven-eight, please.

Telephone Operator—I can't do that just at present, madam; but I can give you something just as good.—Somerville Journal.

Show us a man who thinks he knows it all and we will show you the personification of ignorance.

Telegraph operators do business on a sound basis even if it is on tick.

Some people seem to think that loud talk makes a sound argument.



Dustless Ash Sifter.

Many a man often wishes that the ash sifter at home was really dust-proof. Without a doubt a great deal of unconsumed coal would be saved if everybody knew that he could sift the ashes without danger of ruining his clothes. The ash sifter shown here looks ideal in construction. It is cylindrical in shape and made of sheet metal. The cover is made in two sections, one-half being hinged to the other. The ashes are taken directly out of the fire and placed in the top of the sifter. The sifting is accomplished by means of a wire screen operated by a handle at the side. The screen is invisible, the opening in the side of the can to allow free operation of the handle being very small. There is thus small chance for the dust to escape. A small opening in the lower end serves to afford a method of dumping the waste.

Pencil Sharpener.

Every large manufacturing plant long since recognized the value of a good pencil sharpener one that would do a trick successfully in a few seconds. Take, for instance, a telephone exchange, where each operator is supplied with a couple of freshly-sharpened pencils about five or six times a day in exchange for her old ones. A hundred operators keep one boy busy putting points on

COUNTRESS OF CLANCARTHY.

Famous Singer Who Won Over British Nobility. The death of the Countess Clancarty, who passed away at her home in Garbally Park, the Irish seat of her husband, has removed a former favorite of the London music halls. As Belle Bilton she was best known on both sides of the Atlantic and as Belle Bilton she gained that music hall renown which brought a lord as a suitor to her feet.

Belle Bilton, or Lady Clancarty, was the daughter of a soldier named Bilton, of Woolwich, Eng. She had a younger sister named Flo. When the

older was 15 both left home and tripped through several chapters of their unusual careers, including gypsy trappings through the provinces and lively performances at music halls. Both were extraordinarily pretty, which brought them success. Belle Bilton, in particular, acquired a reputation as a beauty, and was much courted in London. Of her admirers she chose Lord Dunlo, who married her.

The marriage caused an explosion in society, and Lord Dunlo's father, the old Earl of Clancarty, declared he never would recognize the actress. He sent his son away and brought in the young man's name a suit for divorce against Lady Dunlo, charging unfaithfulness on her part. The bride won a complete triumph in court and she and her husband were reconciled.

Until the old earl died a year or so later she supported her husband, who was cut off by his father, by returning to the stage.

On the death of his father Belle Bilton became the Countess Clancarty, Baroness of Kilconnell, Baroness Trench and likewise Marchioness of Hendsen in the Netherlands. At the same time she became mistress of some 25,000 acres and the country seat of Garbally, where she died.

At the height of her popularity in London she earned \$500 a week and she owned and drove the grandest equipages in Ireland she became a sedate and happy matron and was extremely popular among her Irish tenants. Although for years she was not welcomed by society, she triumphed at last, and was presented to Queen Alexandra. She leaves three sons and a daughter.

People who visited the Cincinnati "Zoo" on a recent holiday greatly annoyed the keeper of the sea-cow, a new acquisition, by poking it with canes or pencils. Exhausted by his efforts to stop the practice, the keeper engaged a tramp for 50 cents and told him to keep track of how many people looked at the manatee. At 6 o'clock the keeper looked up his substitute. How the tramp had done his work is told in the Cleveland Leader.

"There's been more than 5,000 people here," said the tramp. "I haven't had time to reckon up the exact number yet, and won't until I audit my books." "Where's the paper you kept your accounts on?" asked the keeper. "I don't have any paper," answered the "hobo," as if proud of his ingenuity, "but I had a good soft lead pencil, and I kept tab on the sea-cow's back."

He pointed to the patient manatee, the back of which resembled a blackboard in a country school house after the annual examination.

The Lazy Worm.

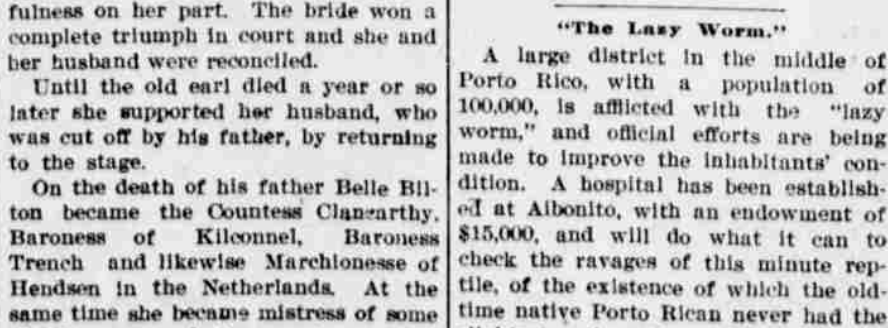
A large district in the middle of Porto Rico, with a population of 100,000, is afflicted with the "lazy worm," and official efforts are being made to improve the inhabitants' condition. A hospital has been established at Albonito, with an endowment of \$15,000, and will do what it can to check the ravages of this minute pest, the of the existence of which the old-time native Porto Rican never had the slightest notion. Last year an American medical officer, Captain Ashford, treated 4,500 cases, and nearly all of them were cured. As a result, the population is aroused to much enthusiasm, and the afflicted are applying in great numbers for treatment. Heretofore the malady has been deemed incurable.—Dundee Advertiser.

Electric Haircutting.

A French inventor is responsible for the introduction abroad of an electric substitute for the barber's scissors. This device consists of a comb carrying along one side of its row of teeth an electric current. As the comb passes through the locks to be shorn the heated wire instantaneously severs the hairs, leaving them of even length and sealing the cut ends as in the ordinary process of singeing with a taper. A similar device is a curling iron kept at an even temperature by an electric wire in the interior.

PARADOXICAL FASHIONS.

The Society Woman's Hatment Is No Indication of the Weather. The fashionable woman on 5th avenue and Broadway this season is a sartorial paradox, says the New York Press. You cannot tell by looking at her whether it is summer or winter, raining or fine, morning or afternoon. Her head, which you might take to



BELLE BILTON.