

News of Nebraska

AGED COUPLE STRANDED.

Fall by Wayside and are Aided by People at Randolph.
The kind hearted citizens of Randolph assisted to Bloomfield Mr. and Mrs. Hammond, of Turtle Lake, Wis., the former is 77 years of age and the latter 87. With \$45 in their possession they started from their Wisconsin home to journey to Bloomfield and visit a sister of Mrs. Hammond, whom she had not seen for many years. At Wayne their money gave out, but with a courage stronger than their frail bodies they walked the twenty-three miles to Randolph. At the streets the old gentleman fell to the ground from weakness, but, undaunted, they started to walk to Bloomfield. Two livery rigs were sent after them, and two miles out they were found, the old gentleman asleep by the roadside. At Reed's restaurant they were entertained and a purse of money was given them, and they rode on the train to Bloomfield.

HERMIT FOUND INSANE.

"Uncle Johnny" is a Well Known Character in Nebraska.
For forty-one years a hermit living alone in the wildwood, with a reported disappointment in love as the foundation for his isolation from the rest of the world, John McKiernan, known all over northern Nebraska as "Uncle Johnny, the hermit," has been declared insane by the Madison county board of insanity and was placed in the state hospital at Norfolk. The man is wealthy, owning 240 acres of fine land. He came from Illinois 41 years ago and was the first treasurer of Dodge county, Neb., of which Fremont is the county seat. He came up the Elkhorn at the time of the famous Pawnee outbreak and took part in the battle of Battle Creek, west of Norfolk.

Of late "Uncle Johnny" has been wandering among the cattle. He would stray away and remain out in the pasture for three or four days and nights, and when finally found by his sister, with whom he has been living for a few months, would act bewildered. He would lie in a comatose condition for days and seldom knows anything rational. This unique character owns a popular picnic spot and camping resort known as the "yellow banks." He was one of the landmarks of the northern part of this state. His sister will be guardian of his property.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS SUED.

Sensation Caused by Action of County Attorney of Red Willow.
The county of Red Willow filed in the district clerk's office a suit of twenty-four separate counts against the county commissioners of Red Willow county. The suit is filed in the name of the prosecuting attorney of Red Willow county, Prentiss E. Reeder, with W. S. Moran as complaining witness. The allegations are that the county commissioners have audited and allowed and paid claims contrary to section 1 of an act entitled: "An act to prevent the illegal expenditure of public funds." The suit involves many of the county officers, to whom these alleged illegal sums have been paid for various services performed. The suit has created a sensation second only to the county treasurer's shorts and the outcome will be looked forward to with considerable interest, involving quite a sum of money and acts of the county commissioners which have been hitherto undisturbed.

YOUNG MAN DROWNED AT BLAIR.

Chas. Lake Falls from Gasoline Launch into Missouri River.
Chas. Lake, aged 26 years, son of Elliot Lake, of Blair, was drowned in the Missouri river, just below the Northwestern railroad bridge. He had recently purchased a gasoline launch of Mr. Wentworth, and in company with his father and several others was crossing the river. Owing to the high wind, the river was very rough and Mr. Lake, in attempting to fix some part of the boat, fell backwards into the river, and, having on heavy clothes, sank immediately. The body has not been recovered.

Want Clemency for Negro.

Gov. Sheldon has promised to give an answer to the petitions asking for the commutation of the sentence of death of Harrison Clark, who is condemned to hang Aug. 30. H. C. Plummer and B. Bell, two colored men of Omaha, called at the governor's office with such a petition from a colored club in Omaha.

No Reprieve for Clark.

Gov. Sheldon has refused to grant a reprieve for Harrison Clark, the Omaha negro convicted of murder. The governor, knowing that a motion for rehearing was pending before the supreme court, felt that it was not his province to interfere were he minded to do so.

Brakeman Moller is Killed.

Brakeman Philip Moller, aged 28, of Norfolk, was killed north of Nickerson on the Northwestern. He fell between the cars and his body was cut in pieces. Moller's home is at Champaign, Ill.

Soldiers are Sentenced.

Judge Kennedy was at Papillion recently and sentenced the two soldiers who were arrested near Albright for daylight housebreaking. They pleaded guilty and the court gave them eighteen months each.

Assessors Cut Down Cattle.

Secretary George D. Bennett, of the state board of equalization, declares that he believes that the assessors of the state have cut down the number of cattle in Nebraska in order to increase the average value per animal.

For Carnival at Randolph.

Arrangements have just been completed by the Randolph Improvement club for a three days carnival and base ball tournament on September 2, 3, and 4.

Green Corn Causes Death.

A man Musselman, a young man of Randolph, aged 24 years, died suddenly from the effects of eating green corn causing stomach and bowel trouble.

To Prison for Shooting Brother.

As a special term of district court, held at Holt, Charles Nielsen, the 17-year-old boy that shot his brother, who is a few years his senior, pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

No Pardon for This Man.

Ed Whiting, of Keya Paha county, sentenced to the penitentiary for one year, has not served a long enough time, according to Gov. Sheldon, who declares that he would not grant the pardon under any circumstances.

Hot and Dry in Cherry.

Hot, dry weather still continues in Cherry county and farmers are greatly worried about the corn, which they say will be ruined unless rain comes soon. According to the local weather bureau at Valentine the thermometer registered as high as 102 during the last week.

Trade Opera House for Land.

The fine new opera house in Bloomfield built by John Popeshill, at a cost of nearly \$50,000, has just been traded by Mr. Popeshill to William Short, of Butte, for a ranch of 1,400 acres.

TALK BY TAFT.

Would Revise Tariff and Put Big Violators of Law in Prison.
William Howard Taft, Secretary of War, and the administrator's candidate for the Republican presidential nomination, at Columbus detailed his views on pressing public questions before the Buckeye Republican Club. Secretary Taft was received with enthusiasm, every person present rising and cheering him vigorously.

The Secretary's address was the first and most important of a series to be made at various points in the West prior to his sailing for the Philippines and Japan on the 10th of September. From a political standpoint it was noted that Secretary Taft laid down his opinions in such a way that there was no mistaking his candidity and hardly any doubt, also, that he expects to have as his chief opponent on the Democratic ticket William Jennings Bryan. Mr. Taft singled Mr. Bryan out repeatedly in discussing public questions and the views of other individuals.

The salient features of the Secretary's address were:

He favors additional railroad rate legislation, notably an increase of power to the Interstate Commerce Commission. He favors changes in the anti-trust law which will more clearly define it.

He believes there can be such a thing as a lawful trust, but emphasizes the danger of unlawful monopolies.

He does not agree with Mr. Bryan as to the trust license plan and as to "what should be done with the trusts."

He is in favor of remedying the "swollen fortune" evil and suggests State legislation.

He believes that the graduated inheritance and income tax might be properly resorted to by the government in case of financial emergency.

He denies that Roosevelt's policies are socialistic and that the President was responsible for State legislation reducing railroad passenger rates or for Wall street furies.

He designated Mr. Bryan's scheme of government as "nevereless" and denies the practicability of a national referendum.

He comes out squarely against government ownership of railroads.

He announces that he is against free trade, but favors tariff revision and believes there should be no tariff tinkering until after the next presidential election.

WORLD TO WAR ON BAD FOOD.

Uncle Sam's Crusade Becoming of Interest to All Nations.

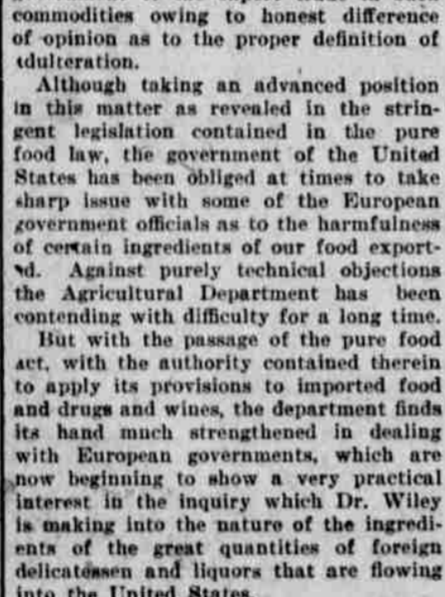
The present visit to Europe of Dr. Wiley of the Department of Agriculture will probably result in the calling of an international congress to secure uniformity of practice in the treatment of food adulterations.

It appears that there is little difference of opinion among the health authorities of the various nations as to the propriety of establishing rules for the manufacture of food and drug products in the interest of the public health, but differences have arisen at each stage of the attempt to frame regulations for the government of the export trade in such commodities owing to honest difference of opinion as to the proper definition of adulteration.

Although taking an advanced position in this matter as revealed in the stringent legislation contained in the pure food law, the government of the United States has been obliged at times to take sharp issue with some of the European government officials as to the harmfulness of certain kinds of our food exports.

Against purely technical objections the Agricultural Department has been contending with difficulty for a long time.

But with the passage of the pure food act, with the authority contained therein to apply its provisions to imported food and drugs and wines, the department finds its hands much strengthened in dealing with European governments, which are now beginning to show a very practical interest in the inquiry which Dr. Wiley is making into the nature of the ingredients of the great quantities of foreign delicatessen and liquors that are flowing into the United States.



The Comic Side of The News

The government has succeeded in putting an end to almost all the lotteries except marriage.

That Wisconsin husband who waited 56 years to sue for divorce took a long time to think it over.

In spite of the steady work of the bomb-throwers, there are still a few un-killed Russian generals dodging around.

When a New York butler can retire with \$100,000 it indicates that prosperity has trickled right down through the population.

A pretty Nebraska woman who won her lawsuit promptly kissed the judge. You see, it's worth while being a judge in Nebraska.

A California professor says 10 cents' worth of peanuts is more nourishing than a porterhouse steak. Walk up to the peanut stand and get a dinner for a dime!

That Ohio boy who is to get \$250,000 if he is a patriotic American will probably put up a Fourth of July celebration that will make the country scream for help.

A lunatic who escaped from the Middletown (N. Y.) insane asylum has been mailing back souvenir post cards from every station. No doubt now about his being crazy.

That Washington girl who sat on a wrecked boat and ate chocolates while she waited for the rescuers ought to be given a heroine medal by the "Don't Worry" Club.

Mormon elders have just brought over from Europe 123 girl converts. And the fool killer was not on the dock to meet them.

That Atlantic City waiter who got 10 cents reward for finding a lady's \$1,800 can't believe that women are such liberal spenders.

The King of Siam calls himself "The Brother of the Sun." There are several people who think themselves the human sunbeams.

A sting from a bee has just killed a Pennsylvania boy, and yet Senator Knox is reckless enough to go around with a bee in his bonnet.

Pulse of the Press

It isn't the reckless chauffeur that the country wants, but the wreckless.—Washington Herald.

Isn't it nearly time to organize the Society of Daughters of Presidential Possibilities?—New York Mail.

A bachelor can become very fond of spending his nights at the club by getting married.—New York Press.

Emperor William believes in a simple diet for his fighting forces. Most of them already get it.—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Rockefeller says true success lies in doing good. Standard Oil victims have always been done that way.—New York World.

Pittsburg now claims a population of 600,000. And less than fifty of them have been found to be good citizens.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

To administer exact justice is difficult. A Chicago man who poisoned six people is to be hanged, but only once.—Philadelphia Ledger.

President Roosevelt warmly approves the idea of teaching boys to shoot—but, it is hoped, not with toy rifles.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Florida farmer cleared \$1,200 on one acre of cabbage in the spring. There is money in some cabbage heads, it seems.—Washington Herald.

If the House of Commons is "the best club in England," the United States Senate is the leading matrimonial bureau in America.—New York Mail.

An increase of 31,000 first-class passengers to Europe for the first six months of 1907 means many, many souvenir postal cards.—New York Mail.

"Don't kiss babies; it is dangerous," says a physician. It is also moderately dangerous, under certain circumstances, to kiss a grown-up.—Washington Herald.

President Roosevelt puts in several hours a day chopping wood. Not being a candidate for anything, he does not have to bother about sawing it.—Chicago News.

When Fighting Bob Evans says there isn't going to be any war with Japan that settles it. If he can do without a fight the rest of us must.—Philadelphia Press.

It is noticed with regret that New York's all-night police court is crowded with business. Prosperity of this sort can't be commended.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Germany a jury in an important murder case was selected in ten minutes. Over there stupidity and ignorance are not requirements.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bombs are still flying through the air in Russia, though it is such an everyday occurrence that the cable doesn't pretend to report all the incidents.—Philadelphia Press.

Now that a Chicago professor has discovered that sea gulls can talk, some of the things the wild waves have been saying may be traced to their sources.—New York World.

A scientist estimates that the sun's heat will last for 30,000,000 years longer. What a long time it will take to prove that he doesn't know anything about it!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The final decree of divorce having been entered in the Castellane case, another is added to the long list of matrimonial warnings which will have no effect whatever.—New York Sun.

A man who sold strawberries in Washington in boxes that had raised bottoms has been fined \$150. The judge ought to start earlier in the strawberry season next year.—New York World.

Sweet society in Newport seems surprised to learn that an ape dresses as well and behaves as well at the table as its own members, but the rest of the world is not surprised.—Philadelphia Record.

The Council Bluffs clerkman who promised to hang himself if the maximum fine was imposed on the Standard Oil Company is strangely inactive. Why does he not get busy?—Milwaukee Journal.

Mr. Schwab thinks the United States can build five battleships to Japan's one, and as he happens to be in that line of business he would no doubt like to see the fact demonstrated.—Washington Post.

"In this great, whirling, pushing, competing, busy world," says Arthur Brisbane, "there is no substitute for brains. What a pity, when so many people are sadly in need of a substitute!"—Washington Post.

The fact that some German officers were in a balloon over Berlin three hours ought not to be regarded as record-breaking. The czar of Russia has been up in the air for several years.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Another promoter of libraries says that you can tell a man by his books. Yet only the other day a river pirate was shot dead and they found a volume entitled "The Life of St. John the Divine" in his pocket.—New York Sun.

Before the offer of some Western farmers of \$9 a week with board and the company of their daughters is accepted by prospective harvest hands they will probably have to forward photographs of the girls.—Indianapolis News.

An army paymaster is said to have lost his life as the result of handling money, and yet the world will be a good deal older when creditors demand that money must be sterilized before they accept it for debt.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Judge Landis," says the Atlanta Constitution, "has placed the country under obligations." Well, pretty nearly the whole country. He has placed the consumers of petroleum products under obligations of \$29,000,000.—Charleston (S. C.) Post.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

LONELINESS OF A GREAT CITY.

If you live in a large city you are lost. You are swallowed up by the ocean of people around you. You go down into the deep and that's the last of you, except perhaps an occasional bubble that may come to the surface near where you were last seen. There are so many people you can't escape through. You can't make friendships as you do in a smaller place, where the individual isn't entirely effaced by the mass. Society is not what it is in the smaller place, where the human element enters in altogether. In the larger place your comings and goings are not noted by your friends even, and never by the newspapers unless you are one of the high financiers or packing house bunch. The births and weddings in your family are of no more interest outside of your own fat than are the wreaths of smoke curling up into the empyrean; no merry crowd of interested neighbors with their warm congratulations. The deaths bring little sympathy from the rumbling, rattling world outside; no sorrowing acquaintances who have stood by you through the long sickness; there is little or none of that evidence of loving kindness that comes from neighbors and real friends in a small city or town, where the dollar mark is not written so large and so indelibly on everything. It is a paradoxical law that where there are so many people there are fewer friends, and when you diminish the number to a frontier community where neighbors are miles apart your friends are ready to take their lives in their hands for you.—Utica Globe.

THE FOREST RESERVE.

WHEN the President, by proclamation a few weeks ago, added seventeen million acres of land to the national forest reserve he raised the total amount of land withdrawn from settlement to one hundred and forty-five million acres—an area almost equivalent to that of Minnesota and the two Dakotas. These lands are held primarily for the protection of the water supply of the country, particularly that of the great West. Forest reserves in the East are not national but state property. In some of these States there are movements to purchase mountain land in order to prevent lumber companies from denuding it. The power to withdraw forest lands from settlement by proclamation was conferred on the President by act of Congress in March, 1891. Immediately afterward President Harrison issued the first proclamation under the new law, and began the national forest reserve. By 1898 forty-six million acres had been put in the reserve, and the amount had been increased to a hundred and twenty-eight million acres in February, before President Roosevelt's last proclamation. The last Congress repealed the law giving the President power to add public lands to the forest reserve, and ordered that hereafter no land should be withdrawn from settlement without the approval of Congress. It is less than twenty years since the scientific study of forestry was begun in the United States. So much has been learned of the subject that the protection of the water supply is not now urged as the sole reason for preserving the forests. A properly managed forest will not only protect the water sources, but will yield a profitable amount of lumber without injury to the forest area. The government is selling lumber from its reserves, and it is said by those in charge that within a short time the Forestry Bureau will be self-supporting, if not a money-making branch of the government.—Youth's Companion.

VINE FOR THE WIFE; HOW ABOUT THE WIDOW?

IF A MARRIED MAN, did you ever give much thought to what might happen when you die? Did you ever spend much thought upon the fact that you were going to die? Did you ever realize that your wife would cease to be your wife and become a widow? Did you comprehend that your children would no longer be your children but would be known as your orphans? If you did grasp these facts, which many men try to dodge, did you ever carry your speculation a little further, thus wise: "Will my widow wear as good clothes as my wife?" "Where will the bread come from when the breadwinner passes away?" "Will my orphans have the advantages of my children?" It is rather a grim subject—this idea of death. Not dinner table conversation at all. It's a pleasant thing to forget. Many men do successfully dodge the subject all their lives. But there is no dodging Death itself. It never forgets. It never skips. Rich or poor—mighty or lowly—no matter. It's a fine thing to live. It makes a married man proud to have a home, to dress his wife, to give his children educational advantages and to keep his family in the front rank. It takes money, yes—but it's fine for the children, and

A GOOD CATCH.

It was a pleasant afternoon in a village in western Nevada. A group of young men were playing a rough game of ball in the middle of the wide, sandy street, but the sidewalk were almost deserted. This rendered every passer-by conspicuous to the motley crowds of Indians, Chinamen, cowboys, miners and other adventurers that lounged in front of the shops and barrooms of the main thoroughfare. A tall young man and a dainty, sweet-faced girl came out of the hotel and took their way along the sidewalk, their dress and manner plainly proclaiming them to be Easterners and "fenderfoots" for the young fellow wore a silk hat, and a long "Prince Albert" coat with all the innocence imaginable, and his very small mustache was distinctly curled up at the ends. The pair walked unconcernedly along the street, the target of every eye, but all unconsciously of creating a sensation, for the crowd, on account of the sweet-faced girl, endeavored to suppress somewhat its deep and heartfelt disapproval of her companion's dress and appearance.

Suddenly one of the players in the street, a husky young cowboy, gave the ball a tremendous swing; it accidentally slipped from his grasp and went straight for the pretty girl's face.

The player gave a cry of horror, the crowd gasped and caught its breath, in an instant all would be over with the pretty girl. But quick as thought her escort sprang forward, threw out his left hand, deftly caught the "red-hot" ball not a foot from her face, and lightly tossed it back to the player.

There was a moment of dazed silence; then from every motley group all up and down the street came a loud and hearty, spontaneous applause. Lust and long it continued. The young man lifted his hat, the pretty girl, the crowd rushing back to her cheeks, smiled and waved her handkerchief, and as they disappeared from view down the dusty roadway, the tall hat and the long-tailed coat were freely forgiven.

WITCHES AND PLANTS.

Many Legends and Traditions that Link Them Together.
In all countries in which the witchcraft delusion now exists or in which it prevailed in former times we find folklore stories connecting those mysterious bogies with the plants of the particular regions. Even the great Shakespeare causes his witches to discourse learnedly on the diabolical properties of "henlock digg'd i' dark" and of "slips of yew silvered in the moon's eclipse." They are supposed to have had their favorite flowers as well as plants, and in England at the present time foxglove is spoken of as "witch bells" and harebells as "witches' thimbles." The common ragwort is well known as the "witches' horse," the tradition being that they mounted rank growths of that species of weed and "rode the skies," just as the dame with the pointed hat rides the broom in the familiar picture. In Germany and throughout northern Europe it is the belief that witches float from place to place on beds of hay, composed largely of witch's blossoms and "devil spikes," this last being a species of dwarfed, sough grass. St. John's wort, which

delightful for the wife, satisfying to the man. But when you've run your length, Mr. Married Man, what then? Some day your friends will lay a lily on your chest, heap the praise, the reverence, the kindly tributes that should have been yours through life, upon what is left of you, lay you away, and proceed to forget you. But the widow won't forget.—The orphan won't forget. When you go to the cemetery will the widow go to the poor house? When you pass into the Unknown will your orphans pass into the asylum? There is no time to decide this but now. Prune a few luxuries. Start a bank account. Save! Leave an income! If you left your wife well alive the law would put you in jail. Death relieves you of the law but not of responsibility! Then again, Mr. Man, your saving may not be for merely your widow or your orphans. It may be yourself. There are such things as paralysis, blindness, insanity. Think it over.—Indiana Paralytic Asylum.

These lands are held primarily for the protection of the water supply of the country, particularly that of the great West. Forest reserves in the East are not national but state property. In some of these States there are movements to purchase mountain land in order to prevent lumber companies from denuding it.

The power to withdraw forest lands from settlement by proclamation was conferred on the President by act of Congress in March, 1891. Immediately afterward President Harrison issued the first proclamation under the new law, and began the national forest reserve. By 1898 forty-six million acres had been put in the reserve, and the amount had been increased to a hundred and twenty-eight million acres in February, before President Roosevelt's last proclamation.

The last Congress repealed the law giving the President power to add public lands to the forest reserve, and ordered that hereafter no land should be withdrawn from settlement without the approval of Congress.

It is less than twenty years since the scientific study of forestry was begun in the United States. So much has been learned of the subject that the protection of the water supply is not now urged as the sole reason for preserving the forests. A properly managed forest will not only protect the water sources, but will yield a profitable amount of lumber without injury to the forest area.

The government is selling lumber from its reserves, and it is said by those in charge that within a short time the Forestry Bureau will be self-supporting, if not a money-making branch of the government.—Youth's Companion.

RICH AMERICAN GIRL.

Miss Gladys Moore Vanderbilt has attained her legal age and comes into her inheritance from the estate of her father, the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. This inheritance amounts to \$13,000,000, and it makes her America's richest girl. When Cornelius Vanderbilt died in 1893, he bequeathed \$7,500,000 to each of the five children, except Cornelius, Jr., the money to be paid each their upon reaching legal age. Cornelius, Jr., was cut off with a mere \$1,500,000, because he married contrary to his father's wishes. Alfred was designated head of the family and it was provided that the bulk of the estate should be given to him in installments. Certain funds were placed in trust with the provision that they should be distributed when the youngest child, Miss Gladys, reached her legal age.



MISS GLADYS VANDERBILT.

Under careful management her bequest of \$7,500,000 has grown to \$10,500,000 in the seven years since the death of her father. She receives in addition \$2,500,000 from other funds of the estate, the total of \$13,000,000 making her one of the richest unmarried young women in the country.

is now so popular for shoulder and buttonhole bouquets on St. John's eve, was formerly worn for the express purpose of averting the crafts and subtleties of the witches, bogies, ghosts and spirits which the European peasantry believed walked abroad on "that night of witching mysteries."—London Spectator.

STAR BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

Besides Technical Knowledge She Must Possess Diplomacy and Tact.
The star lady who now comes from the front of the house, feeling her way to the stage with the box-office gentleman guiding her footsteps through the dark and the assistant stage manager yielding to the electrician for "house lights for Miss X"—this star lady has learned the necessity of watching that also of picking her friendships with unerring aim, says a writer in the Bookman. Repression, diplomacy, instinctive judging of men and women are some of the undimitted qualities that make a star. It is not all bursting genius and technical knowledge of the stage. She must be a diplomat and a business woman. If the company is small, as a rule, all other members are presented to her. Many of them she may know, and she moves from one group to another, recalling old associations and laughing over old-time escapades. The head of a company is no snob. She may conduct herself before her people during the working hours with dignity and reserve, she may confer with the

Curious Nesting Habits.

Many birds in their nesting habits have accommodated themselves to the advance of civilization. Thus the barn and cliff swallows, which once built under overhanging cliffs and in caves, now place their nests on the rafters and beneath the eaves of our barns. The chimney swift, which originally placed its nest on the inside of hollow trees, now uses our chimneys for that purpose. The purple martin, once nesting exclusively in holes in trees, will now in many sections of the country use nothing but the bird boxes which kind-hearted men have erected.

Pay for Nation's Rulers.

The amount of money paid annually to the world's rulers amounts to \$80,000,000.