

THE NEWS IN NEBRASKA.

OVER THE STATE.

Prospects are that Cass county will soon have a new jail.

Two cases of smallpox were recently reported at Beatrice.

Seward county's poor farm has this year proven to have been a very profitable institution.

The citizens of Creighton have organized a stock company, capitalized at \$25,000, for installing an electric lighting plant.

Miss Edith Wallace of Grand Island was aroused by an intruder in her rooms the other night. On giving alarm the man escaped.

John Wheeler, living southeast of Beatrice, has sold his farm to George Cooper of Omaha, the consideration being \$12,000, or \$75 an acre.

The Union Pacific has put on a new freight train between Beatrice and Valley, which will greatly facilitate shipping between that place and Omaha.

James Curley, Jr., was brought before the board of insanity of Sarpy county and found to be an inebriate and sent to the asylum at Lincoln for six months, or until cured.

Fire gutted the J. D. Stulken shoe store at McCook. Loss on stock about \$1,000; insurance \$600. The building was not seriously damaged, and is covered by insurance.

Thieves entered a box car at Wymore and stole some holiday goods consigned to the merchants in that city and Wymore. A few articles not taken were destroyed. There is no clue to the thieves.

The state university girls declare that a man who has only \$10 capital is not justified in getting married. The decision was made by vote after a debate at the Union Debating club of the state university.

The Plattsmouth Law and Order league has caused the arrest of Ed Egenberger, who is charged with having violated the provisions of the Slocumb law by obstructing the windows and doors of his saloon.

Frank Falvey, day clerk at the New York hotel, Fremont, is being held at the county jail temporarily and will be examined by the insanity commission, with the object of sending him to the asylum at Lincoln.

News reached Decatur of a murder on the Omaha reservation, about nine miles northwest of Decatur. Nathan Lyon, an Omaha Indian, lost his life at the hands of John Walker, another Omaha Indian, by being struck on the head with a stick of stove wood, death resulting almost instantly.

John Budnek, whom the jury at Hastings acquitted of the charge of shooting with intent to kill Peter Smeal, has left the seat of trouble, going to St. Joe, where he will take up his trade of brick layer and mason.

W. H. Fanning, a prominent lawyer of Crawford, died last week from appendicitis.

From December 26 to January 16 the twelfth annual exhibit of the Nebraska Art association will be held in the art hall of the state university, opening on the evening of December 26 with a reception to the public given by the members of the association. Interesting art lectures will be given every other evening during the exhibit.

Official notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Nebraska state board of agriculture for the election of members and officers and for the revision of rules, regulations and premium list, will be held in the senate chamber, capitol building, Lincoln, on the third Tuesday in January, 1906, being the 16th day of the month.

While passing out on the court house roof through a window of the tower Miss Emma Reynolds of Hastings sought to steady herself by holding to a light wire and received such a severe shock that she was rendered unconscious. Her companions used all possible efforts and finally succeeded in her resuscitation. The ends of two of the young woman's fingers were burned to the bone.

Word has come to Fremont from Oskosh, Wis., that Irving Moss, the young man who had his back broken while working as a member of the Sioux City & Western grading gang, is recovering. He is regaining feeling in his lower limbs. The physicians regard the case a most unusual one. Mass' spinal cord was entirely severed. It was predicted he would die. It is now two months since the accident and he is gaining steadily.

Allie Hart-Blackhawk, the nineteen-year-old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. Hart, of Winnebago agency, who last February forsook her parents and much against the irate will of her father ran away and became the husband of John Blackhawk, a tall, copper-colored Winnebago Indian, has repented of her childish caprice and last week with her parents left for California to make her home, forsaking her Indian husband and home for one more congenial.

Thomas Webster, aged 40, a wealthy farmer owning an entire section of land five miles west of Osmond, committed suicide at his home by shooting. The cause is a mystery.

James Ingersoll Weyer, Jr., librarian of the state university, has resigned his position in order to accept the post of reference librarian in the New York state library at Albany. The place carries with it the title of professor in the New York state library school, of which Prof. Weyer is a graduate and which is the largest institution of its kind in the United States.

The Firth Grain and Lumber company, with an authorized capital stock of \$20,000, has filed articles of incorporation in the office of the secretary of state. The incorporators are J. Martin, W. Kramer, H. Sachtleben, M. Kreuger, J. W. Hulzner, E. Rogers and J. M. Van Burg.

August Dorman's general merchandise store at Wisner was entered by burglars, the intruders gaining access by the front door. About \$1,000 worth of goods were taken from the store, consisting of fine dress goods, silks, embroideries, laces, cloaks, furs, silks, overcoats, skirts and notions.

FRATERNAL INSURANCE.

Warning Against a Company in Phoenix, Arizona.

LINCOLN—The state insurance department has issued a warning against the Western Workman, an Arizona fraternal insurance corporation, having headquarters at Phoenix. Advice has reached the department that the company, which is without a license to do business in the state, has been sending circulars to members of the Ancient Order of United Workmen inviting them to become members. The circular purports to give a cheaper insurance than that provided by the Workmen. The organization does not, so far as the officials have been able to discover from an examination of the literature, provide for any medical examination and has no lodge dues.

The company cannot legally do business in the state without first having secured authority, and a concern which discards the medical examination has a very slight chance to secure a certificate. The department has called attention to the fact that persons incur considerable risk when doing business with companies which do not proceed in the regular manner to comply with the state laws as to admission. It is believed that the concern is trying to work among the members of the Workmen through the use of the mails, since an agent would be subject to arrest if he sought to do business within the state bounds.

NEBRASKA'S FAKE RIVER.

Fairy Tales About a New Body of Water in North.

LONG PINE—Under a Long Pine date line a number of eastern papers have lately printed a remarkable story in regard to a new river, 150 miles long, which has recently sprung up in the sand hills of northern Nebraska and is rapidly heading toward the Missouri. The article contains a picturesque but entirely inaccurate description of the "sand hill" region of Nebraska. There is not a word of truth in the article and it is highly probably that it was written in Long Pine.

TRUSTED TO BOY'S HONOR.

Bennie Hoffman of Omaha Sent to Reform School Alone.

KEARNEY—Since the state industrial school was established in this city many hundreds of boys have come and gone. But very few, if any, ever came the way that Bennie Hoffman of Omaha did. Bennie was sent here alone, the probation officer of Omaha relying on the boy's word of honor. The boy was put upon the train with a ticket and the superintendent of the school was notified. When the train reached this city the boy alighted and it was not long until he was safely in the school.

Some Districts Will Lose Money.

State Superintendent McBrien estimated that there were 600 districts out of the 6,500 in the state which will fail to receive a share in the coming apportionment owing to their failure to comply with the provisions of the statutes relative to the length of the term required. So far he has not found any of the districts which have failed to return sworn statements of the census in accordance with his recent order. Many of the districts which will lose out in the apportionment have been hampered by a lack of funds.

Buys Bonds for School Fund.

The State Board of Educational Lands and Funds purchased \$182,000 worth of bonds, \$50,000 of Idaho and \$132,000 of Massachusetts, for the permanent school fund. The Idaho bond is a new venture with the state board, but it is considered an excellent investment and the interest rate on them will average 3.40, as compared with 3.27 secured on the Massachusetts issues. The latter are nominally 3-1/2 per cent. bonds, but the brokers demanded a premium and the board detached coupons to reduce the interest rate.

Well Equipped Militia.

Adjutant Culver has been making inquiries as to the equipment of the National Guards of neighboring states and he has found that by comparison the Nebraska troops are much better equipped in several respects. His inquiry has a bearing on the demand of the War department that the guard use further ordnance stores.

Minden Man in Trouble.

LA PORTE, Ind. dispatch: A prospective Christmas wedding at Kalamazoo, Mich., has been indefinitely postponed by the arrest of the intended groom, James McCormick, of Minden, Neb., where he was running a hotel. This charge is robbing a hotel at Kalamazoo. The bride, a school teacher, will continue her work and wait for McCormick's term to expire.

Big Fire at Grand Island.

GRAND ISLAND—In a heavy gale the City Mills, owned by the St. Paul Milling and Grain company of St. Paul, of which Murray Heywood is the principal owner, were completely destroyed by fire, including an adjoining warehouse.

Thief Strikes Run of Hard Luck.

KEARNEY—A burglar paid a visit to the village of Pleasanton and though he succeeded in gaining entrance to a number of places he secured a small amount of money.

Carnegie Gives \$10,000.

MCCOOK—McCook has just received the good news that Andrew Carnegie has looked with favor on her petition and has agreed to give this city \$10,000 with which to build a public library.

Loses His Nose.

BEATRICE—Henry Rosenberg had his nose bitten off by a horse. He was feeding his team, when one of the animals snapped at his face. Beside losing his nose the man's face is badly lacerated.

WHAT SUCCESSFUL MEN HAVE TO SAY ON THE SUBJECT OF SUCCESS

Also Some Instances of Great Men Who Began Life With Serious Handicaps, and Motives That Have Helped Them to Prominence and Wealth.

The following are extracts from a new edition of "Successful Men of To-Day," by Wilbur F. Crafts, published by Funk & Wagnalls.

Answers to the question, "What do you consider essential elements of success for a young man entering upon such a business or profession as yours?"

Mark Hopkins, D. D. LL. D., ex-president of Williams college—Capacity to work.

Franklin Carter, LL. D., President of Williams College—Concentration of mind.

Andrew D. White, LL. D., President of Cornell University, ex-Ambassador to Germany—Soundness of heart and mind, clear judgment, fair knowledge of men, great devotion to some one purpose or study, but with breadth of view.

Charles W. Eliot, LL. D., President of Harvard University—Intelligence, alacrity, energy, good judgment and uprightness.

J. H. Seelye, LL. D., President of Amherst College, former Member of Congress—Patiently to wait for it.

S. C. Bartlett, D. D., President of Dartmouth College—Conscientious diligence.

C. N. Simms, D. D., Chancellor of Syracuse University—Conscientiousness, systematic industry, heart in his work.

Joseph Moore, President of Abingdon College, Richmond, Ind.—That he take care of his health, that he act on the principle that devotion and application to duty are essential after success is secured as truly as before.

Joseph Cook—Complete surrender to God, clear thought, varied and accurate learning.

Noah Davis, Chief Justice, New York—The profession of law requires to achieve complete success, great industry, strict integrity and exclusive devotion to its duties and labors.

Nelson Dingley, Congressman, Maine—Character, industry, perseverance.

C. B. Farwell, Chicago—Integrity, with money, but integrity without, integrity even as a policy.

Joseph Medill, proprietor of the Chicago Tribune—Sobriety, avoidance of intoxicating drinks, and all forms of gambling, a virtuous life, fidelity to employers or clients, close study, hard work, honesty.

John A. Logan—Unceasing labor.

Levi Taylor, banker—A taste for the calling which one intends to pursue, honesty of purpose and strict integrity in dealing.

Gen. A. C. McClurg—Integrity, embracing perfect truthfulness, absolute honesty and general trustworthiness; good judgment, willingness and ability to work.

Anthony Comstock—Consecration to the service of God; perfect faith and trust in Him; moral courage and untiring zeal.

John Wanamaker—Close application, integrity, attention to detail, discreet advertising.

E. P. Roe, the author—First ability to write correctly and clearly, acquired by patient, well directed training; second, ability to write interestingly and freshly; third, sympathy with the subject we are writing about; fourth, careful study of real men and women; fifth, have some worthy purpose.

Living by Eggs Alone.

The other day a number of persons attending a meeting of pure food advocates in New York made the announcement that the only really pure food is the fresh egg. This raises the question whether a man's life might be prolonged indefinitely if he limited his diet to eggs. Luigi Cornaro, the famous Italian of some centuries back, who at the age of 49, with his constitution apparently ruined through excesses adopted a regimen that enabled him to live as long as he wanted to live, and died of ennui on the threshold of his hundredth year, set great store by the egg. It was this interesting gentleman who reduced his diet by degrees until he sustained himself in serenity and comfort on a single egg a day.—Boston Globe.

Inconvenient.

During the Spanish war a young lieutenant of infantry, whose sole ideas of military glory began and ended with knowledge how to wear a uniform with becoming grace, was detailed on guard duty, and spent some time perusing some newspapers two weeks old.

"What's the news, lieutenant?" asked a corporal of the guard.

"Very serious," answered the young officer in disturbed tones. "Shafter has been practically repulsed at Santiago." Then to the great amusement of his auditors, he added: "The first thing you know they'll be dragging us into it."

Preached to Small Congregation.

A tremendous rainstorm passed over Delaware Water Gap last Sunday, and when Rev. W. E. Coffman of the Methodist church appeared in the pulpit he found just one worshiper in front of him—the sexton. "We are here to conduct divine service," said Mr. Coffman, "and should not desist because others are absent." Whereupon he preached a sermon of the usual length.

Diversion for Washington Society.

The secretary of the navy and Mrs. Bonaparte will introduce a pleasing diversion in cabinet entertaining by giving dinners or luncheons in their own beautiful home in Baltimore rather than in Washington, where the secretary will occupy a modest apartment for the season and be joined only occasionally by Mrs. Bonaparte.

Woman Champion Stenographer.

Miss Mae Carrington of Springfield, Mass., who won the championship of the country in a recent stenographic contest held at New York, has now accepted a position in that city at \$100 a week. The contestants were blindfolded. Miss Carrington won, although the competitors were more than a score of the fastest male operators of the country. She attained a speed of 125 words a minute and kept it up for an hour.

Plan Faster War Vessels.

Several British shipbuilding firms have been asked by the admiralty to bid for an experimental torpedo-boat destroyer, having a speed of thirty-six knots (forty-one and one-half miles) an hour. At the present moment the Velox, speed 33.64 knots, is the fastest boat in the British navy.

Chinese Laborers in Union.

The Chinese laborers in the Rand have organized a society called "The Red Door." Its object is to get better treatment for the members, even if force has to be used.

GRIEF A POOR COMPANION

To indulge in one's grief, especially before one's fellow being, is not only a sign of weakness and selfishness in one's character, but is harmful alike to both the mind and body, besides making one a most undesirable companion even to the most sympathetic of friends.

There are some people, mostly women, who seem to take a sort of ghoulish pleasure in airing their sorrows and talking about their dead.

Every birthday, every anniversary of the death, is an occasion to bring forth this skeleton of grief, recount the death scene, dilate upon the good points of the departed, and revel in tears and lamentations. And if the real truth were known, some women actually enjoy these scenes.

They possibly would not admit it, they probably do not know it, but they obtain a certain kind of enjoyment from parading their griefs, just as many a person takes comfort in retelling his symptoms of disease piling up his aches and pains.

Such a woman is generally shallow-minded, and the grief, after all, is not so deep-seated a sorrow as it is to some other member of the family who has a more sensitive, a stiller, deeper nature.

Sorrow, if indulged in will impair the body and weaken the mental energies, but if accepted with resignation and trustfulness, will carve the soul into forms of beauty and give to the eyes a softness and expression that they have often otherwise lacked.

But sorrow, if selfishly kept alive, will furrow the face with discontent and bitterness. If uncomplainingly buried in the heart it will refine the features and teach them with an infinite sweetness.

As you value your health, the happiness of your children, the comfort of your household, the companionship of your friends, do not resurrect your griefs, do not indulge yourself in tearful scenes. It can do no good. It will simply weaken the body, depress the mind and make uncomfortable all those about you.—Charleston Evening Post.

POOL CALLED SUICIDE LAKE

Suicide lake, in spite of its name, is one of the beauty spots of Washington. It is on the grounds of the National Soldiers' Home, formed by damming a little rivulet that trickled through the place. So many veterans have drowned in this lake that the governor of the home found it necessary to detail a keeper. This man pulls out a veteran every day or two. No record has been kept of the soldiers who have ended all in the lake, but the list would be a long one, as at least 100 suicides have taken place there.

The lake is attractive to the veterans. They cluster on its banks to chat, smoke and fish.

The soldiers' home is the only government institution at Washington not supported by money drawn out of the federal treasury. There should be no confusion in any one's mind at the National Soldiers' home at Washington and those homes for veterans of the civil war which are found scattered over the whole country. The Washington home is the retreat of

men of the regular army and navy and is maintained out of a fund formed by deducting from the pay of every officer and enlisted man in the regular establishments of 1 1/2 cents a month. Fines from court-martial and money due deserters are also turned into the fund. The fund so far exceeds the cost of maintenance that there is now on deposit in the United States treasury to the credit of the home more than \$2,000,000.

The soldiers' home is one of the most beautiful and interesting places at the national capital. The grounds embrace 500 acres of hilly or gently rolling land overlooking Washington. The grounds, for the most part, are heavily wooded in oak, but there are wide stretches of lawn and field. The crops of corn and alfalfa grown in the home grounds are among the best in the country. Coursing through the grounds are nine miles of fine drive-ways. The fields support a herd of fifty blooded cattle. There are 1,500 men at the home.

ODE TO UNSUSPICIOUS PIG

When I peruse that tranquil countenance,
When I behold you lying in the deep,
Calm torpor of your customary trance
And smiling in your sleep;

When I compare the lives that men endure,
The hard hours treading on each other's heels,
With yours an easy, drowsy sinuure,
Unbroken save for meals;

Stirred to the limits of mine injured pride
By your outrageous oltum cum dig,
O Hog, if I could only reach you 'I'd
Larn ye to be a pig!

O Hog! O fat, insufferable Hog!
The very barndoor hen must ply a leg
Or go unharmed, even the household dog
Has to sit up and beg.

Judged by your smug complacency, you seem
To think yourself a strangely favored being,
But is there not a shadow on the dream—
A specter at the feast?

You never move. For your voracious
Mysterious broths are brought you
From afar;
Strange messes coax you if you're off
(Not that you ever are);

O Hog, so fat, so green! Did you
To the ferocious menace of those eyes
You would sleep less, methinks, but you
Would take
A deal more exercise.

—Blackwood's Magazine.

QUEER FASHIONS IN AFRICA

Recently the British public received some late fashion hints from the upper Nile, a returned explorer reporting as follows: "The largest tribe in extent of distribution is the Acholi, which covers the greater part of the country between the Latuka mountains and the Victoria Nile. They are a fine, tall, well built race, and they live in open villages, as a rule; their arms are chiefly spears and they spend a good deal of their time in the pursuit of game; they practically wear no clothes at all, except a small piece of skin as an apron or hung over one shoulder. Married women wear sometimes a small apron made of beads. The men and women also are fond of wearing a crystal or glass spike, about three inches long, in the lower lip. Young men are generally very smartly turned out, wearing brightly polished metal rings on their arms and legs, also a peculiar little conical cap made of felted human hair, ornamented with beads of

the great trough yawns beneath your very snout;

You eat, you sleep, upon the selfsame spot,
People object to see you move about—
They'd rather you did not.

O Hog, so unsuspecting and so fat!
Do you suppose that these attentions
From man's great kindness? If you swallow
You'd swallow anything.

Oh have I noticed, hovering round the
Where you, unknowing, snore in Morpheus' arms.
A gross, red man who, with an owner's
Approves your bulging charms.

Darkly he prods you with his oaken staff
Like this—I'm sorry—and remains a
Gloating, and laughs a grim, carnivorous
While you sleep on and smile.

O Hog, so fat, so green! Did you
To the ferocious menace of those eyes
You would sleep less, methinks, but you
Would take
A deal more exercise.

—Blackwood's Magazine.

ARTICLE VERY MUCH MIXED

Dr. Mudge, an American clergyman, was one day presented with a gold-headed cane by some of his admirers. During that week also a new patent pig-killing and sausage-making machine was tried in the same city. The reporter or the compositor must have got the copy somewhat mixed, for this is how a notice of the presentation appeared in the local paper:

"Several of Dr. Mudge's friends called upon him yesterday, and after a brief conversation the unsuspecting pig was seized by the hind legs and slid along a beam until he reached the hot-water tank. His friends explained the object of their visit, and presented him with a very handsome gold-headed butler, who grabbed him by the tail, swung him around, slit his throat from ear to ear, and in less

than a minute the carcass was in the water. Thereupon he came forward, and said that there were times when the feelings overpowered one; and for that reason he would not attempt to do more than thank those around him, for the manner in which such a huge animal was cut into fragments was simply astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks when the machine seized him, and in less time than it takes to write it the pig was cut into fragrant sausages. The occasion will long be remembered by the doctor's friends as one of the most delightful of their lives. The best pieces can be procured for 20 cents a pound; and we are sure that those who have sat so long under his ministry will rejoice that he has been treated so handsomely.—Tit Bits.

STRATEGY THAT WAS WASTED

A well-known clubman of New Hampshire owns up to having indulged in his earlier days freely in the flowing bowl.

One night he was carefully wending his way to the bosom of his family, greatly troubled in his mind about the curtain lecture he was sure to receive upon his arrival, and casting about in his mind for some way to evade it, when suddenly a bright idea occurred to him. He would slip quietly into the house and retire without waking his wife.

Accordingly he let himself in, and undressed in the lower hall, stole quietly upstairs and crept into bed, with his face turned toward the outside. While mentally congratulating himself upon his success he dropped asleep.

When he woke in the morning he dared not look toward the partner of his joys and sorrows, but lay still a few moments listening, to learn if she was awake. Not hearing anything from her, he felt gratified at leaving her thus asleep, and, rising quietly, he took his garments and carried them into the hall, dressed there, and decided to go down town to business without waiting for breakfast.

As he was about to leave he met the colored maid and said: "Mandy, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day, and therefore concluded not to stop for breakfast with her this morning."

"Law, sakes, Mr. J.," said Mandy, "missus done gone 'way yesterday mornin', and said she wouldn't be back afore dis ebenin'."

WITH THE HUMORISTS

SOME BRIGHT THOUGHTS AND WITTY SAYINGS.

Another Proof of the Small Boy's Proverbial Luck—Books Absolutely Necessary for College Education—Fault of the New Memory System.

Just the Reminder Needed. Cheapey—Hello, old man! You seem to be in a brown study.

Popley—Oh, hello! Yes, I am. You see, my wife asked me to stop at the market for something and I can't think what it was.

Cheapey—Here, have a cigar. Maybe that'll help you to think.

Popley—Thanks. Oh, yes. I remember now; it was cabbage she wanted.—Philadelphia Press.

Won on Points.

The animals were playing football. The fox snapped the ball back to the porcupine.

The porcupine started around the end with it.

Whereupon the other animals fell upon the porcupine.

But they didn't do it a second time. The game ended right there.

The Conservative.

"And are you in favor of the square deal?" they asked of Senator Rebates.

"Yes," replied the senator. "In a modified form I'm for it. Of course, good, sane judgment will dictate that the corners ought to be slightly rounded off so that no one will be injured by the sharp edges."—Kansas City Times.

Was Going In For Athletics.

Son—Well, dad, I start back to college next week and I want twenty-five dollars for books.

Father—What are they for?

Son—"Baseball Guide," "Smith's How to Play Football," "Brown's First Lessons in Lacrosse," "Aids to the Injured," and a dictionary.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Superstitious.

"There's ghosts in this room," said the Billville man, as the pillow beneath his head seemed to be sliding away of its own free will. "Ghosts—as shore-as-you're born! Looky that!"

"John, John!" said his wife, as she lifted the pillow. "How superstitious you are! It's only a six-foot rattlesnake, coiled up thar, from the cold!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Jealousy.

"Why are people so angry about the trusts?" inquired the tourist from abroad.

"Well," answered Mr. Dustin Star, "after seeing how easily the trick was done, a good many are cross and disappointed because they didn't get in on the ground floor."

The Artistic Temperament.

Ascum—I hear you've an order from Mr. Roxley to paint his wife's portrait. I suppose you expect to have a good time on the money you are to get for it?

D'Auber—No. I've already had a good time on the money I expect to get for it.

Mnemonics.

"How is the new memory system you are studying?"

"It's like all the rest," said the man who struggles to improve his mind. "It goes on the theory that it is easier to remember a whole lot of things you are not interested in than one that you are."

Uncertainty.

"You seem in a quandary."

"Yes," answered the conscientious man, "I haven't been able to decide which candidate I ought to vote for. And after I do make up my mind I doubt whether I'll be able to mark my ballot correctly."

Very Fortunate.

"Goodness, mister, it's er lucky 'ing you wuz dere w'en I fell!"

Happened in Philadelphia.

"Didn't I tell yer Bill was too slow to live?"

"Why, what's 'e bin and done now?"

"He's gorn and got run over by a hearse!"

He Was Good.

Miss Askham—And do you nothing but animal pictures day