

Congregational Church.
Sunday school..... 9:45
Morning worship..... 11
Y. P. S. C. E..... 7 p. m.
Evening worship..... 8 p. m.
Subject for morning sermon—The
Influence of a Good Man. Subject for eve-
ning sermon—The Spirit that Achieves.
We invite you to these services.
WILLIAM L. DIBBLE, Pastor.

Route No. 3.
Carpenters are busy this week on a
new barn for Ed Aache.

John Kessler of Monroe was a guest at
the J. F. Gooden home last Friday and
Saturday.

Mrs. G. W. Muller of Grand Island is
visiting at the home of her father, Ger-
hard Kramland.

Little Dale Eisenmann had two of his
sisters washed by having a window fall
on them Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Williams returned to her
home in Sterling, Colo., Monday after a
month's visit with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. John Bonk.

Miss Augusta Klenver was a guest of
Emma Brunken Sunday. She was accom-
panied to her home Sunday evening
by her friend, Henry Brunken.

Invitations are out for the wedding of
Miss Wilhelmine Behlen and Wm Lange
at the home of the bride's parents on
Thursday, June 17, at 2 o'clock.

Miss Veronica Dineen entertained a
few friends last Friday evening at her
home on Shell Creek, complimentary to
Miss Grace Taylor, who had been
visiting her last week. Miss Taylor re-
turned to her home in Columbus Sun-
day.

LONDON REVELS IN NEW FAD.

"Ball Breakfasts" Are the Latest
Caprice of the Idle and Fashion-
able Rich.

"Ball breakfasts" are the very latest
thing. Sometimes they are served at
the conclusion of the dance in the
house where it has taken place. In
other cases a friend of the ball giver
offers to take a number of the guests
to their own residence and there re-
gale them with a pick-me-up breakfast
of the most interesting order, says a
London letter in the San Francisco
Chronicle. Devilled bones and devilled
kidneys, curry, anchovies served in a
variety of ways, tea and coffee, hock
and seltzer and brandy and soda are
all procurable at this meal. Many of
the guests prefer ham and eggs to any
dainties. When the fine weather ar-
rives, it is expected that these ball
breakfasts will be a feature. The
meal over, some telephone to their
maids and valets to bring on their rid-
ing attire, and later take a canter on
the row; others have a rubber of
bridge. Ball breakfasts are, however,
only for women, as the Victorian novel-
ist would say, in their first youth.
Fatigue soon tells after 25, and at all
times it is a brave woman who faces
the morning light after dancing all
night. There is a story told of one
young matron, who, having undertaken
to give a ball breakfast, found, on con-
sulting her mirror, that she was, as
she expressed it, "looking like her own
mother," whereupon she promptly
fetched from her wardrobe a domino
and mask, and, putting them on, went
down thus arrayed to preside at the
festivity. This innovation has been
adopted since by several others, and it
is said that the latest festivity will
furnish an excuse for the invention of
a new garment.

Earthquake Districts.

Considering earthquake forecasts,
Dr. G. K. Gilbert finds that the places
liable to be shaken can be pretty well
determined by geological evidence, as
well as from past experience, but there
is little reason to expect satisfactory
prediction of the time of earthquakes.
The one well-known earthquake dis-
trict of the United States includes
Central and Southern California, with
areas in Mexico and the Pacific ocean.
Alaska also has a district, and there
may be a third in Utah. Since the
beginning of last century, Alaska has
had at least nine destructive shocks,
and 11 are listed for the California
district, or 13 if the Oregon earth-
quake of 1867 and the Sonora and
Arizona of 1887 are included. Other
United States earthquakes have been
the New Madrid of 1811-12, the
Charleston of 1886 and the New Mad-
rid of 1865.

Great Britain Far Behind.

Within a circle of 60 miles in diam-
eter, with its center in New York
there are more telephones than in all
Great Britain.

Duty on Imported Negroes.

In 1652 a duty was imposed on ne-
groes imported "into New Netherland
to work on their Boweries."

BEAUTY OF GAY CITY WANES

Great Sculptor Deplores the Increasing
Ugliness in Evidence in the
French Capital.

Is Paris dirty? Is its beauty dimi-
nishing? These are two questions
which have been much in debate for
the last few months.

The complaint that the fine old
square, the Place Vendome, is now
"ornamented" by huge signboards in
black and gold, and even by illumi-
nated signs, and that the Rue de
la Paix is dotted black and white by
poodles and paper, is not the only one
that one hears. What has injured one
of the most distinguished quarters of
Paris—a want of energy or severity
in the street cleaning and archi-
tectural departments of the municipal
council—has had much the same effect
elsewhere, and, after the question
about the dirtiness of Paris has been
answered in the affirmative (too em-
phatically, perhaps) the question about
the waning of its beauty seems bound
to be answered in the same sense,
with scarcely less emphasis.

M. Rodin, the sculptor, who goes to
the ancient Greeks for his ideas on
most subjects, as he goes to them for
inspiration in his art, declares that
Paris is growing uglier day by day.
This he lays to the account of the de-
plorable utilitarian spirit of present-
day architects. "They think of nothing
but what the building is to be used
for," he says. "When they have made
a bridge that is strong enough or a
hall that is high enough—little matter
what is to be exhibited there—pic-
tures, machinery or pigs—they are sat-
isfied."

"Little they care for beauty, and lit-
tle have they of the sense of the beau-
tiful. The ugliness, the brutality of
their masses of stone and iron, appear
to them a sign of progress; for myself
it seems nothing but barbarism."

Inherited.

"New Yorkers don't cotton much to
colored waiters," said the man just
back from Boston. "I wonder why?
They're just as capable and much
more grateful for your tip. And oc-
casionaly they throw in a little com-
plimentary free of charge."
"I entertained some friends at din-
ner the other night at one of the well-
known hotels in Boston, and was
served by an ebony giant on whom
lamplack would make a white mark.
It is the custom at that particular
hostelry for the waiters to write their
own orders. Upon receiving my bill
I could scarcely check the items. The
spelling bore no similarity to any
other under the sun."

"Sam, I said, 'this is the worst
spelling I ever saw,' and added, facet-
iously: 'Where did you learn to spell?'"
"Without moving a muscle, Sam re-
plied, courteously: 'I reckon, boss, I
must have inherited it from my ances-
tors.'"

"The laugh being on me, Sam got
an extra tip."
Kneel on Burglar's Hand.
When 12-year-old Miriam Sawyers
of Pittsburg knelt by the bed in her
dark sleeping room to pray the other
night, her knee encountered some-
thing warm. She discovered that it
was resting on the hand of a bur-
glar who had presumably fallen asleep
in this position. Miriam was sorely
frightened, but she did not stop her
devotions. In fact, she prayed so loud
that her mother came into the room,
whereupon the little girl rolled over
on the floor, screaming that there was
a burglar under the bed. The man
jumped from the window before help
could be summoned.

Women Raise Lavender.

A number of tired-out teachers in
England have engaged in the culture
of lavender, and a farm has been pro-
vided for them on the estate of Lord
Shaftbury. The land did not seem
capable of growing much of anything,
but it was discovered that one thing
that would thrive there was lavender.
The teachers are tired out, but not
worn out, and are hungry for the
open, free life of a farm.

But Not So Often.
Blah—Why is history like a writer
of comic operas?
Glink—Why?
Blah—History repeats itself.

Make the old Floors New

By having them dressed with
our new floor dressing machine
It does the work and
we make the prices
right.

GEO. F. KOHLER
Contractor and Builder
104, Tel. 9551 Shop 13th and Adams

THOSE DEAR GIRLS

AND THE RUDE CROWD AT THE
TICKET OFFICE.

Age of Chivalry Surely Dead When
Men Object to Missing Their
Trains to Accommodate Fair
Femininity.

It was one of the branch offices of a
big railroad. As the man ahead of her
threw down his money, grabbed his
ticket and disappeared, she flattered
up to the counter.

"I want to get my trunk checked,
please."

"Let me see your ticket, miss."

"O, Clare, we forgot to get my
ticket," turning to the girl with her.

"So we did. Now we will have to
go all the way back."

"You can get your ticket here, miss."

"O, Clare, I can get my ticket here.
Isn't it lovely?"

"Just happened to have a few odd
lots on hand," grinned some brute be-
hind her. "It's bargain day, you know.
All tickets reduced to 75%."

"What does that red creature
mean, Clare?"

"I don't know, dear. Don't pay any
attention to him."

"Where to, miss?" inquired the
ticket agent at this point.

"New York."

"Round trip?"

"O, I—wait a moment. Clare, I
never thought about that. Would you
get a round trip? You know the How-
ards may only be in New York a week,
and I may go on with them to Pitts-
burg. They have been begging me to
for weeks, but if Mabel's wedding
should come off by the 30th, I'll want
to go to that. I shouldn't be a bit sur-
prised though if she postponed it
again, but—"

"Round trip, miss?" asked the ticket
agent again, while the waiting line of
men and women stood on the other
foot.

"O, Clare, what would you do? I
am wild to go to Pittsburg with the
Howards—"

"And we are wild to have you go,"
suddenly yelled a man at the extreme
end of the line, whose train left in 20
minutes.

"Try Pittsburg," yelled another
voice. "You have to change every-
thing there every hour or so, and you
can include your mind without any ex-
tra inconvenience."

"Oh, no," shrieked another frantic
individual, "go to Mabel's wedding. I
am dying to have you go. What, Ma-
bel?"

"Clare, did you ever see such dread-
ful people. I shall report you at the
main office," she glared at the ticket
agent.

"Yes, miss," returned that individual
in an expressionless voice.

"Round trip?"

"No, single," haughtily.

"What time? The next call is be-
tween 11 and 12."

"Oh, my trunk isn't packed yet. I
could never get it ready in that time."

"Next call between 3 and 4."

"Very well, have the man call for
my trunk at 3, then I can take the 2
o'clock train."

"You would not have your check,
miss?"

"Why not? I can get the check when
the man comes for my trunk."

"But you won't be there if you go
on the 2 o'clock train and he doesn't
come until 3."

"Oh, A long pause.

"Clare, I won't be there. What
shall I do? Do you think I could get
my trunk ready by 12? You know
they never come when they say they
will."

"I think you could, dear. I'll pack
one tray for you and we'll phone for
Helen to come and help us, and—"

"Say, look here," shouted an excited
person in the rear, whose hair was
standing wildly on end and whose
eyes appeared to be endeavoring to
sever their connecting links with his
face. "I've got just 20 minutes to
make my train in, and it's a matter of
\$40,000 to me if I lose it. Now if
Clare and her friend will retire for a
few moments and decide these mo-
mentous questions the rest of us can
get our tickets before she has time to
change her mind again."

"Clare, I'll not stay here another
moment and be insulted. I shall not
get my ticket at this office, and I shall
certainly report you, sir, at headquar-
ters. I will never go on this road
again and I shall tell all my friends
how I have been treated, and see that
they take their custom elsewhere."

and then she and Clare swept haughtily
from the office, while the crowd
cheered.

As the two disappeared the ticket
agent winked at the crowd, and then
began throwing out tickets and mak-
ing change, as each man yelled his
destination, tossed him his money and
snatching his ticket sprinted out of
the door with his coat tails standing
out straight and his suit case cutting
long streaks out of the atmosphere.—
Puck.

To Work and to Eat.
I hold, if the Almighty had ever
made a set of men to do all the eating
and none of the work; he would have
made them with mouths only, and no
hands; and if he had ever made an-
other set that he had intended should
do all of the work and none of the
eating, he would have made them
without mouths and with all hands.—
Abraham Lincoln.

Character in Snub Noses.
In the matter of noses there are
"snubs" and "snubs." Some of them
belong to the peculiarly vivacious folk.
Their vivacity is not always of the
most agreeable kind, as they are fre-
quently inclined to sacrifice other per-
sons' feelings to saying "a good
thing." Turn-ups are generally indica-
tive of a merry disposition.

Well-Trained Memory.
"I do not recall anything on that
point," said the witness. "Oh, you
don't," sneered the lawyer. "You'd
better take memory lessons." "Excuse
me," rejoined the witness suavely,
"but my memory has been trained by
one of the highest-priced lawyers in
the business."—Philadelphia Public
Ledger.

HOSE HOSE HOSE

We carry a complete
stock of all kinds of Rubber
Garden Hose, ranging
in price from 9 cents to 20
cents per foot.

Do not fail to examine
our Magic Endless Hose,
we will cut this hose any
length up to 500 feet in
one piece, without coup-
plings or splices.

Just the thing, if your present
hose is not long enough to reach
where required. So get a piece of
"Magic" the desired length. No
extra charge for cutting or coup-
plings.

We also have a complete line of
Lawn Sprinklers, Hose, Nozzles,
etc.

Try a section of our one-half
in. Hose—more quality for less
money.

A. Dussell & Son
Eleventh Street.

BEGAN BOY'S TRAINING EARLY

Pittsburg Man of Affairs Has Good
Scheme for Teaching Small
Son Responsibility.

Living in the east end is a young
captain of industry who is training
his ten-year-old son for the same re-
sponsible position in life. Responsi-
bility, he says, is one of the first
things that should be taught a boy. It
will hold him in check all through
life, he argues. His wife agrees with
him, and it is perhaps needless to
say that the name of their eldest is
John. They never even thought of
calling him Alvernon. John has two
sisters, one eight and the other six,
and John, to a large extent, has been
made responsible for their actions.

He has to see to it that nothing
happens to them while on their way
to school or while they are returning.
He also has to see to it that the can-
dy supply of the family is properly
divided. Of course, the parents attend
to the most serious matters, but John
is given to understand that they look
to him for reports or explanations on
a whole lot of matters. The "job"
is not allowed to wholly interfere
with John's own necessary recreation,
but he must always keep in mind that
"there are others," and that "life is
not all one grand song." It has not
"over-matured" him. It has only re-
sulted in making him a very sensible
boy. He now goes about things with
a confidence in himself that augurs
well for the future, and his little sis-
ters think John is the greatest boy
on earth.

The boy's father says that he has
every confidence that when John be-
comes old enough to enter the firm he
will add strength to it from the begin-
ning.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Paper and Canvas.

In a book entitled "Stories of the
English Artists," R. Davies and C.
Hunt tell an interesting anecdote of
Turner, the great landscape painter.
He disliked to part with his pictures,
and when he sold one, invariably wore
a look of dejection and oppression. If
a friend asked him what was the mat-
ter, he would scornfully explain: "I've
lost one of my children this week."

Once a rich Birmingham manufac-
turer, Gillett by name, introduced him-
self to the painter, and stated that he
had come to buy.

"Don't want to sell," or some such
laconic rebuff, with the answer.

The manufacturer then drew from
his pocket a bundle of bank-notes,
about \$5,000 worth.

"Here paper," observed Turner, with
grim humor, a little softened, however,
and evidently enjoying his joke.

"To be bartered for mere canvas,"
replied Gillett, waving his hand at the
"Building of Carthage" and its com-
panions.

This tone of cool depreciation
seemed to have a happy effect, and
finally Gillett departed with some
\$5,000 worth of Turner's pictures.

Cleanliness of Amsterdam.

Amsterdam enjoys an enviable rep-
utation for its cleanliness. Owen Fel-
ham, who visited Holland in the sev-
enteenth century, was particularly im-
pressed by the spotlessness of its
streets and houses. "Whatever their
estates be," he writes, "their houses
must be fair. Therefore from Amster-
dam they have banished scum, lest it
soyle their buildings. Every door
seems studded with diamonds. The
nails and hinges hold a constant
brilliance, as if rust there was not
a quality incident to iron. Their
houses they keep cleaner than their
bodies; their bodies than their souls.
Go to one, you shall find the and-
irons shut up in network. At a sec-
ond, the warming-pan muffled in Ital-
ian cutwork. At a third the sconce
clad in cambric."

Swedish Sign for Restaurants.

In Sweden the railway stations at
which meals are served are known
by the simple but suggestive picture
of a crossed knife and fork opposite
the name of the station.

A Slight Typographical Error.

A New York manager has explained
that what he advertised for was
"thirty chorus girls," not "thirty
chorus girls," and, of course, he got
them.

First Wire Hairpin.

The wire hairpin was first made in
1845 in England. Prior to that wooden
shavers were used.

FIND OLD QUARRIES

SAID TO HAVE BEEN "BIRTH-
PLACE OF MASONRY."

Spot Was Mentioned by Josephus and
Stone from There is Believed to
Have Been Used in Build-
ing Temple.

As a result of the effort of the de-
partment of state to learn all that is
possible of the "birthplace of Masonry,"
Thomas R. Wallace, American consul
at Jerusalem, has made an exten-
sive investigation of "Solomon's
quarries" in the Holy city. His report
to the state department is of interest
to Masonic bodies, and particularly to
American Masons, because an Ameri-
can, Rolla Floyd, became senior war-
den of the Royal Solomon Mother
Lodge, instituted in Jerusalem in 1873.

"Solomon's quarries" were men-
tioned by Josephus in the writings of
the ancient historian. They were
lost through the Middle Ages and un-
til most recent times. A chamber is
pointed out in the quarries as the
original meeting place of the ancient
body of Masons. The chamber is the
so-called "Chamber of Brotherly Cove-
nant."

Mr. Wallace said that his investiga-
tions led him to believe that the quar-
ry became lost when the Romans de-
stroyed Jerusalem. It is believed that
the stone with which the ancient tem-
ple was built was taken from the quar-
ry. The basis of this belief is that
Josephus described the temple as hav-
ing been white, "like a mountain of
snow." The stone in the quarry is
white and soft, hardening with expo-
sure to the air.

The quarries were discovered by ac-
cident. According to the story told
Mr. Wallace, a Dr. Barclay was out
hunting. His dog disappeared in a
hole near the north wall of the city.
The dog failed to reappear. Dr. Barclay
tore away the earth and weeds about
the hole until he had enlarged it
enough to enter. It was the entrance
to the quarries.

A chamber is pointed out in which
it is said the first meetings of Masonry
were held. It is a small semi-cir-
cular place with sea- about it formed
of shelves of stone. Crumbled into a
shapeless mass at one end of the semi-
circle is what once was a pillar of
stone and is said to have been the
chapel of the lodge. It is in the same
condition now as when discovered, Mr.
Wallace said.

An American named Page, accord-
ing to Mr. Wallace, gave the best in-
dication of the time which passed since
the quarries were lost. A small pot-
tery lamp such as those used by the
early Jews was found in the quarried
by Mr. Page. It was filled with the
minute particles of dirt which float in
the air. These particles would remain
in the vessel after falling in, because
protected from air currents by the rim
of the vessel. The pottery lamp had
a bowl one inch deep, it contained
only these atoms of dust, showing that
it required ages to fill.

The supposed connection of Solo-
mon with these quarries, together with
the traditional idea that associates him
with the early history of the Masonic
fraternity, is responsible for the in-
terest with which Masons regard
these caves, and especially the particu-
lar chamber where lodge meetings
are sometimes held. Gavel and pas-
per weights made from the white
stone of the quarry, and on which Ma-
sonic emblems are carved, are to be
had in some of the stores of Jerusa-
lem, and are much prized by Masons.

Our Oriental School.

In speaking of his appointment as
the head of the American School of
Oriental Research in Palestine, Prof.
Richard J. H. Gotthell said: "The
school is sustained by the leading
universities and seminaries in the
United States, and it serves the
same purpose that is served by the
schools at Rome and Athens, and is
in close connection with the Arch-
aeological Institute of America. The
school has a commodious building at
Jerusalem, and there I shall make my
home for a year, when another profes-
sor from one of the contributing in-
stitutions will be chosen to fill the
place."

Prof. Gotthell will start on his trip
to the orient next month, and will
spend some time in Constantinople be-
fore beginning his work in Jeru-
salem.

Wood of Mummy Coffins.

A query has been addressed to Kew
as to the wood used for mummy cof-
fins in Egypt, which was stated by the
correspondent to be that of sycamore.
Some pieces of mummy coffin wood
were presented to Kew in 1875 by H.
H. Calvert, H. M. consul at Alexan-
dria, and later specimens of the wood
of sycamore were forwarded from
Egypt by Dr. Schweinfurth. The
microscopic structure of these speci-
mens has been compared in the labor-
atory and we learn from the "Bulle-
tin" that there is no reason to doubt
that the mummy coffins referred to
were made from the wood of sycamore—the sycamore fig.

For Insomnia.

For insomnia try this simple re-
medy: Have a barber chair rigged up
in your room. Then, when unable to
go to sleep by 1:30 a. m., send your
motor car for your favorite barber.
When he comes have him give you a
thorough shampoo. If not asleep
then, repeat and continue treatment
until put to sleep. If the treatment
fails to do this in five hours, just take
a look at the bill.

Hunger.

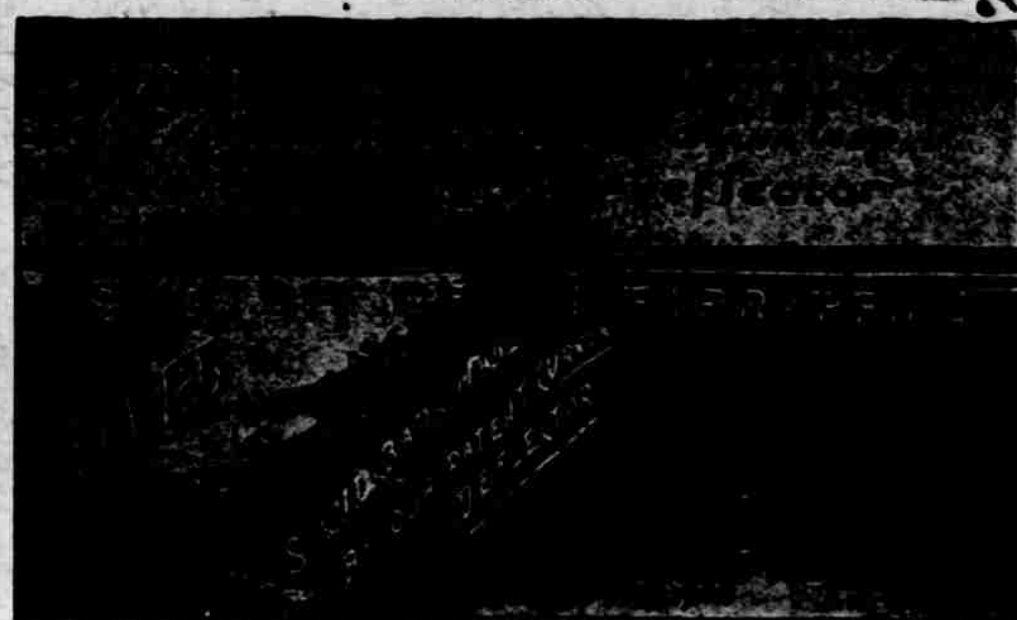
Hunger is God's instrument in bring-
ing the idler to toil, and Hunger
waits to work her will on the idler
and the waster.—J. R. Green.

Why, of Course.

If a bear were to visit a dry goods
store, what would she want?
—Muzzin.

Uncle Ezra Says:

"All things come to him who waits,
but they come a good deal quicker to
her."



ITALIAN WOMEN IN PROTEST.

Seek Change of Law That Now Makes
Them Subservient to Their
Husbands.

An Italian woman by the law of
Italy has no right to her property
after marriage and no control over her
dowry, the interest of which her hus-
band may spend as he likes, though
he may not touch the capital, which
must be returned to her in the event
of a separation.

She cannot sign or draw a check on
her own account even for her own
money, and her evidence is not accept-
ed in a law court without her hus-
band. She is entirely subservient to
him and he can shut her away from
all her friends. She loses her nation-
ality on her marriage with a for-
eigner.

Under these circumstances it is
scarcely surprising that of late there
has been a powerful agitation for the
suffrage among Italian women and
one or two test cases have come be-
fore the law courts. A debate took
place recently in parliament on the
subject and a committee was appoint-
ed to investigate the laws affecting
women and the desirability of confer-
ring the franchise upon them.

The Queen Dowager Margherita
takes a personal interest in the ques-
tion and recently during the National
Congress of Italian Women held in
Rome she entertained the delegates
at a monster party at her palace,
when she expressed her sympathy
with the movement and the hope that
Italy would be among the first of the
great modern nations to proclaim the
enfranchisement of women.

CANDID CRITIC OF PREACHER

Old Lady Left No Room for Doubt as
to Impression That He Had
Made on Her.

It is a remarkable fact that the
highest appointments in the Church
of England to-day are held by Scots-
men. The archbishop of Canterbury
and the archbishop of York both hail
from the land of the shorter, cate-
chism, and if rumor speaks truly the
next bishop of London will be Dr.
Cosmo Gordon Lang, at present
bishop of Stepney, the son of Dr. Mar-
shall Lang, principal of Aberdeen uni-
versity. Queen Victoria held Dr. Cos-
mo Lang in considerable esteem, and
frequently had him down to preach at
Osborne. On one occasion, however,
his mannerism while in the pulpit
brought a piece of candid criticism
down upon him from a lady of his ac-
quaintance. He was preaching in
Westminster Abbey, and during his
sermon closed his eyes in order to
concentrate his mind on the subject
The lady, when he met her, comment-
ed upon the fact thus: "You may
think with your eyes shut you looked
like a saint, but you really looked like
a fool."

Beach-Comber's Sad Fate.

The treacherous murder of a beach-
comber by West Australian natives
and the narrow escape of his compan-
ion are reported from Perth, Western
Australia. Madson and Jones, the
beach-combers referred to, were in
their lugger in Yampa sound when a
shore party of natives induced Jones
to land and accompany them round a
promontory in search of shell. A few
minutes later his companion observed
the natives running over the hill, but
Jones failed to return. At supper
time Madson was struck from behind
by a native, who had remained with
him in the lugger, but he threw his
assault overboard and, on the man
attempting to regain the boat, fired
and killed him. For two days Madson
waited, but as it was then clear that
Jones had been murdered the survivor
set sail for the nearest port.

The Kaiser's Idea of Golf.