

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Every User a Booster

Skim Cleanest
Turn Easiest
Most Sanitary

Are Simplest
Last Longest

That is a strong statement but we'd make it stronger if we knew how, because we are sure that the De Laval will more than make good every claim.

We don't ask you to take our "say so." We prefer to let the machine itself talk for us.

Why not let us set one up at your house? You can test it yourself alongside of any other machine you like for capacity, cleanness of skimming, and ease of operation.

We don't ask you to buy a De Laval upon "claims." We do ask you to be sure and give it a fair trial before you purchase any cream separator. Don't put it off. Do it now.

Used Exclusively by 98% of the World's Creameries

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL



BEATRICE CREAM SEPARATORS

Save Dollars and Cents For You.

Save time, save labor, save repairs—save all the valuable butterfat in your milk, and give you fresh, warm skim milk for feeding calves and pigs. You could not afford to do without one if they sold for twice the price, but the price is right.

500 to 600 Capacity Per Hour

\$55.00

Other Sizes at Other Prices

There is nothing cheap about them but the price. There is no better separator sold at any price.

BEATRICE CREAM SEPARATORS are EFFICIENT, SIMPLE and DURABLE and are guaranteed from top to bottom by

BEATRICE CREAMERY CO.

Chicago, Ill. La. C. in, Nebr. Des Moines, Ia. Dubuque, Ia.

Sold by

SPEAKING ABOUT LOVE

FOUR CHERISHED ADAGES ARE CALLED MERE JOKES.

Pessimistic Writer Undertakes to Show That These Oft-Quoted Expressions Concerning Tender Passion Are Only Nonsense.

In regard to love we hear expressions like these:
"Love rules all."
"All the world loves a lover."
"A maid should obey the dictates of heart."
"Love laughs at locksmiths."
And others too numerous to mention.

Perhaps the first one is the best joke of the lot. Love rules all! That is one of the funniest things you ever heard! Some even go so far as to think children can be ruled by love. It has been seen in practice. This is the way it works:

"Come, now Johnnie. Come, dear." Not a budge from Johnnie.
"Come on, darling. Mamma wants you to come now, sweetheart. Come on."

Nothing stirring.
"Johnnie must come now. Johnnie be a good boy. Mamma will give Johnnie a cookie tomorrow."
"Don't wanto."

"Oh, yes, you must come! It is getting late now. Come on, dear." Johnnie doesn't.
"Come on, now, Johnnie. You must come. Mamma's tired of waiting. Mamma spank!"

Johnnie still unconvinced.
"Whack! Whack! Whack! Whack! Whack!"
Johnnie comes.
"All the world loves a lover!" Another joke.

What do we love about him? Perhaps the florist and easily man love him, and that's about the extent of it.

In the olden days when the lover did a great deal of sighing and desperate hair pulling and provided entertainment for the neighbors by sloping with the girl once in a while, people felt mildly grateful for the show. But it hardly amounts to love. And certainly his serenading beneath her lattice was more likely to bring brickbats than demonstrations of affection.

"A maid should obey the dictates of her heart," is rather good.
Some people evidently adhere to the belief that "there is a heart that heaven has made for thee," or they have faith in the text of some humorous ballad.

But, as most of us know, when a fellow has special talents in the love-making line, and time and inclination to perfect his talents, he can make any girl think he is the one to furnish the heart that "heaven has made for thee;" whereas, men who have neither time nor talent nor inclination in that direction must go unloved and unsung, and the latter kind of man could carry seven or eight of the former kind in his vest pocket.

Sometimes the young woman must choose between a college professor and a saloon keeper. One can give her social position and car fare; the other an electric brougham and a pink-plumed bonnet. It is hard to decide in such a case. The dictates of her heart are led in one direction by the ostrich plumes, and in the other by the prospect of having a hat off and at home expression at a college commencement—a very great thing, indeed, and a thing to create heart-longing.

"Love laughs at locksmiths!" An ancient joke!
Girls do not elope by ladder anymore. If they did the father would probably furnish the ladder.

To the Point.
E. R. Smith, formerly schoolbook man and now a farmer and fruit grower, tells a story of a boy's essay, written in a few seconds on the subject of suddenly coming into possession of wealth.

"The teacher instructed her pupils to write an essay on 'What Would I Do If I Suddenly Became Possessed of \$10,000?'" relates Mr. Smith, "and she warned them that their work was to be seriously considered. Papers and pens were passed, and it was only a few seconds until one boy began to squirm in his seat, appeared to be in a hurry and suddenly announced he had finished.

"You're through already?" the teacher asked.
"Yes, I'm through."
"Remember, now, I'm going to mark your essay very closely. It doesn't seem like you could finish such a subject so quickly."

"Go ahead; I'm ready," the boy said.
"The teacher opened the folded paper and read:
"What would I do if I suddenly became possessed of \$10,000?"
"Not a darned thing!"—Rebooth Sunday Herald.

Would Work Convicts on Roads.
California has the parole system, but it has also, unluckily, its fair share of convicts who can not be trusted at large, and it is now proposed to have a chain gang help in planting trees for the beautiful forty-two-mile highway which is to be constructed from Sacramento through Greenback lane. The trees will be placed 100 feet apart, and varieties will alternate, one kind running for three or four miles along the way. It is expected that as an attraction this handsome "loop" highway will be second only to Del Paso park.

GEORGE W. TRINE, Local Agent

ALSO DEALER IN

Eggs, Butter, Cream, Poultry, Hides, Flour and Feed of All Kinds. Highest Market Price Paid For Your Stuff.

Diamond Milling Co.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Diamond Brand Goods

□ We manufacture Buckwheat Flour, Whole Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Rye Flour, Corn Meal, Corn Chop, Bran, Shorts and Mill Feed, Self Rising Pancake Flour. Also shippers of Bulk and Sacked Grain.

Diamond Brand FLOUR

Is made in Red Cloud, and you are invited to inspect our flour, right in our mill any day. Diamond Flour makes bread, that is bread. One trial of Diamond Flour is sufficient to convince any one that no better Flour is made anywhere at any price. Home folks are the best. Use Diamond Flour and your Bread troubles are over.

DIAMOND MILLING CO.

Red Cloud, Nebraska



LAIRETAM GNIDLIUB IN TOWN!

Do You Remember Him?
He Is An Old Acquaintance
In A New Garb!
Look Him Over!
From Head to Foot
From Foot to Head!
Spell His Name Backward
And If You Do Not Recognize Him
Come Here and Meet Him
He Makes His Headquarters Here
With Us!
Saunders Bros

CHINAMAN WAS TOO CUTE

Suspicious of Wedding Cake Sent Him by Englishman Who Owed Him Money.

An Englishman who was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Among the recipients of the usual little card boxes containing a piece of wedding cake was a Chinese merchant with whom the bridegroom had an outstanding account for goods supplied.

After the honeymoon, one of the first persons the newly wedded husband met was his Celestial creditor. "And how did you like the cake?" said the Englishman, laughing, after the usual congratulations.

"Ah, ah," returned the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, "me no such big fool to eat him, sah. Me put cakes in fire. Burn him up. He, he!"

"Oh, that's too bad," said the Englishman, very much hurt. "You might have tasted it, at least, out of compliment to my wife and myself. Why didn't you?"

"Me too clute, sah," said the Celestial, with the same winning smile. "You owe me monee, sah; sendee poison cake; I eat him; I die; you no paysee up. Houp-lal! He, he, he! I know you Inglesah!"

Testing Coins.

"There goes another man suffering from degeneration of public manners," said the clerk in an aggrieved tone. "I gave him five pieces of silver in making change, and he tested every one of them to see if it was counterfeit right before my eyes. It is only lately that people who buy have got rude enough to do that. Clerks always did it with coin that customers gave them, but that was a prerogative of the trade. For the customer to assume the same privilege is a usurpation of ancient rights. The worst of it is most people nowadays are pretty good judges of bad money, and every little while a coin is refused because it is counterfeit. The only way tradesmen can teach customers the respect due them is to turn their own backs when testing money. That has always been the custom in England. No tradesman over there would dare flip a coin under a customer's nose, and as a consequence no customer has ever taken that liberty with him."

Bruce and the Spider.

Apparently the little fireside story about Bruce and the spider is in the category of fables. So eminent an authority as Sir Herbert Maxwell says in "Robert the Bruce:"

"What is the evidence to be found in support of it? Not in the writings of Barbour, Fordun or Wyntoun, those most nearly contemporary with Bruce and least likely to suppress a circumstance so picturesque and illustrating so aptly the perseverance and patience of the national hero under desperate difficulties.

"No; nothing is heard of this adventure till long after Bruce and his comrades had passed away, and then it makes its appearance in company with such trash as the miraculous appearance of the arm bone of St. Milan on the eve of Bannockburn, and worthy of just about as much consideration."

So goes another of the venerated legends of childhood.

AMERICAN BOY IS SPOILED

However, He Is Nearly Always Amusing, Even When He Is Most Exasperating.

"The great American boy," said the West Side woman, "is so badly spoiled that about half the time he is an offense instead of the joy he might be, but he is so thoroughly 'on' that he nearly always is amusing, even when most exasperating. It is needless when dealing with him, or even when meeting him casually, to be either ridicule-proof or else to have a sense of humor that enables you to enjoy a laugh at your own expense. A few days ago I found it necessary to take a taxi at a quiet street corner. A few boys gathered instantly, to supervise the proceeding. As the chauffeur closed the door and prepared to mount his seat one of the boys called to him in the most indescribable tone of languid hatred—intended to represent a lady doing the top limit of the society act—"Home, John." The chauffeur grinned, though he looked somewhat alarmed lest his fare might be annoyed. I was glad I could share his appreciation, but I took pains not to let the boys see me smile. I should think actors might learn innumerable things by studying street urchins."

"One Sunday not long ago," said the man to whom she was talking, "I was on my way to church and was walking along upper Seventh avenue with a lady of my acquaintance. I wore a silk hat and the usual clothes for such an occasion. I was talking earnestly with my companion, not noticing my surroundings. Suddenly a small boy, who was sitting on a tiny cart and pushing it along with one foot, darted right between my feet and attempted to force a passageway to the beyond. I nearly was overturned, was forced to execute some of the most instantaneous and inelegant gymnastics of my life and regained my balance only with extreme difficulty. The scrap of humanity, who was causing my distress, glared up at me wrathfully and yelled, 'Hey, you guy wid de silk hat on, why don't yer look w'ur yer goin'?"

Rye, Barley and Oats.
Rye is the grain of poor countries, and Europe consumes more than nine-tenths of the world's supply. Its culture is stationary in the Northwest and west of Europe, and in the southwest of France is diminishing. But it is gaining somewhat in Russia, Japan, Tunis and more than all in this country. But still the United States produces less than 2 per cent of the world's supply.

The culture of barley, on the contrary, is gaining almost everywhere. At the same time the yield per acre has increased so that the total production is a third more than 40 years ago.

The production has almost doubled in Austria-Hungary, more than doubled in Tunis, Australia and Japan, tripled in this country and quadrupled in Canada.

There is also a constant increase in the world's production of oats. The acreage has increased 43 per cent since 1871 and the yield has increased 73 per cent. The United States, Russia, Germany and France lead in production, in the order named.

January Travel Bulletin

TO THE SOUTH—Homeseekers' excursions are announced for January 7th and 21st, and February 4th and 18th. They furnish low rates for a most attractive southern tour. Southern tourist fares every day with longer limits; many of these tours include going one way and returning another.

DENVER, COLO., National Stock Show, January 20th to 25th. Special rates January 18th to 20th.

LINCOLN, NEB., Great Conventions of Organized Agriculture, Week of January 20th to 24th. Twenty-two Societies meet for the advancement of Nebraska Agriculture.

Corn Improvers
State Horticultural
State Dairymen
Dairy Cattle Breeders
"Nebraska Rural Life

Combined Apple and Corn Show
State Swine Breeders
Nebraska Horse Breeders
State Live Stock Improvers
Many others.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS to the West and Northwest, first and third Tuesdays during 1913. Very low rates to the Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, Colorado, the far West and Northwest, including the Pacific Coast.

R. E. FOE, Ticket Agent.
W. WAKELEY, General Passenger Agt.



FIRE

THE ALARM OF FIRE is a dreadful thing for the man without insurance. Every time he sees the engines racing along his heart comes up in his throat if the fire is anywhere near his place. What folly, what mistaken economy.

THE COST OF INSURANCE is so small that it need hardly be considered. The freedom from worry alone is worth it many times over. Have us insure you to-day.

O. C. TEEL,
Reliable Insurance.