

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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The Minneapolis Journal defines a bucket-shop as a place where you buy something you don't expect to get, from a man who doesn't have it to sell.

The newest dresses are said to have no less than 500 buttons on them. This is awful. The devoted husband cannot hope to hear even the benediction to the Easter service.

The opposition has lost its sting. The wall of disappointment at the increasing popularity of Mayor Sturgeon because of his successful administration for the past year points to his triumphant re-election.

There are many hangers-on at Washington who have made the humiliating discovery that the main thing in politics isn't what the people say to you or what people promise you. What counts is what you get.

Edward Payson Weston, the veteran pedestrian who is walking from New York to the coast, is markedly lowering the record made over the same course forty years ago. Must be they improved the roads the last half century.

The Guggenheim-Morgan interests expect to expend \$10,000,000 in developing the coal fields of Alaska during the next three years. Anthracite coal beds with an area equal to the state of Maryland have been discovered as well as large beds of fine steam coal.

A New York surgeon is experimenting with his rheumatic patients by trying the effect of bee stings. He says: "I hope to try it on some sixty or seventy patients before coming to any definite conclusion but as far as I have gone I am well satisfied with the experiment." He falls to inform us how the patients who have been stung regard his experiments.

The world is just discovering that it is not the heavy stiff weaves of cloth that are the warmest. The looser, lighter weaves are not only warmer than the melton and kerseys, but they allow much more freedom of action which, of itself, produces heat.

It is also held by good authority that light colors are warmer than dark ones. This is in exact contradiction to the old theory which clothed everyone in dark colors in winter and white, or light colors in summer.

With the confirmation by the senate of the appointment of E. E. Wagner as United States district attorney in South Dakota, a long drawn out political battle in South Dakota has come to an end. It was a year and a half ago that Senator Gamble secured the nomination of Wagner to the position but Senator Kittredge succeeded in blocking the appointment and Wagner, meanwhile, has been serving by recess appointment from time to time. With the defeat of Kittredge by Crawford, the two senators are now in harmony.

It has long been recognized that there is a tremendous power which has never been utilized for running machinery in the tides. A group of men believe that they have discovered the secret of how to harness the tides and make them do their bidding. They are planning to dam the rivers which empty into the Bay of Fundy and place motors in the dams in such a way that the tremendous pressure of water which rushes in and out of these streams will operate them. If they succeed it will be another important victory in utilizing nature's resources.

The British government does not spend months in debating a change of tariff and thereby keep the business of the country in suspense and uncertainty. When a bill is introduced in parliament making changes in the tariff rates the bill is enacted at once and the new rates take effect immediately. In the United States there is always a long period of uncertainty while a tariff bill is making its slow and tortuous way through congress. Business interests have been affected from the time the announcement was definitely made that the tariff law was to be revised, and they still hang in suspense.

Luther Burbank, the successful breeder of new plant varieties, has been permanently endowed or capitalized by three wealthy men who have organized a stock company for the purpose of marketing the Burbank products. Being thus relieved of all worry about financial matters, Mr. Burbank can devote himself with single-mindedness to the prosecution of his experiments. There is many a man in this country who could accomplish great things along his special line if his genius could be given full swing unhampered by the ever-present bread and butter problem. It is cause for rejoicing that Mr. Burbank's genius has been set free.

There is something pathetic in the late recognition granted men of great genius. A recent illustration of this tardy justice is found in the action of the Architectural League of New York in granting a medal of honor to John LaFarge, for many years a celebrated mural painter. He accepted it with some reticence of thanks as he said in a spirit of pleasantry that it came too late to be of practical help to him. His work being almost over, and add, "had it been accorded earlier it would have smoothed a very toilsome road." The same experience has come to the many of those who have achieved great things. Fame comes too late to help the one who wins it.

It is reported from Capetown, Africa, that a large company of prospectors have started out to search for the supposed hidden fortune of Lobengula. There have been many searches made for hidden treasures since the days of Captain Kidd as well as before, but very few ever find the prize for which they seek. As a matter of fact, there are fortunes hidden everywhere and they are being found, but they were hidden by nature, not by man. There is buried treasure on every hand and all that is necessary to recover it is to apply human energy to the resources. There is a fortune in every acre of land if one will dig for it. It isn't necessary to try to find a sunken ship or to locate Lobengula's gold. Meanwhile people who are willing to work and manage will find greater wealth than these searchers for Lobengula's treasure and will be in less danger of snake bites than in the forests of Africa.

No city official is entitled to the credit of solving the Thirteenth street flood difficulty, which was a source of destruction to property in the western part of town for years. County Commissioner Burr Taft is entitled to all of the credit of solving this question and he solved it right. Mr. Friday is entitled to credit for the effort made during his administration to control the water, nor is he to be blamed because the plan adopted by him was not a success. He did what he could but it required an officer of the county to put the ditch through so that it would accomplish results. In this transaction, Mr. Taft was heartily assisted by the city during the Durland administration as well as during the Sturgeon administration, but to the Sturgeon administration fell the payment of the city's portion of the cost of this work.

The French premier Clemenceau has quite recently concluded one of the shrewdest treaties with Germany that any diplomat has made in many a day. The bargain clause of the treaty is kept secret, but as Germany has consented to resign the control or "protection" of Morocco to France, to be protected by her as she "protects" Tunis, it is believed in Berlin that the French premier has given secret assurances to the emperor that France will never attempt to win back Metz and Alsace, the provinces acquired by Germany from France. These lost colonial provinces are both by geographical position and the blood of their inhabitants, teutonic and even were it possible for France to regain control of them it would require a strong military force to keep the control, while in Morocco the French acquire an empire at their very door. Thus the premier has succeeded in exchanging a vain hope of revenge for riches and power.

THE NEW WAYNE STATE SCHOOL. The people of Wayne are to be congratulated in their victory in securing the appropriation of \$90,000 from the state with which to make the normal school at that place, founded by the late J. M. Pile, a state institution. With no chance for gaining a state normal for this city at the present time, Norfolk would prefer that the state school be located at Wayne as against any town in the southern part of the state. The location of the state school at Wayne will tend to draw Norfolk and Wayne closer together as, these being the only two state institutions in the northern part of Nebraska, a common interest must spring up from the affinity of the two establishments. The signature of Governor Shallenberger assures permanency to the Wayne school. It will add to the importance of Wayne. And anything that helps develop any part of northern Nebraska helps this entire part of the state.

Statistics are admittedly dry, but the following concerning Alaska's resources are to say the least illuminating. Forty years ago the United States purchased Alaska for \$7,200,000 and for years afterward the deal was referred to as "Seward's folly." The territory has already produced \$300,000,000 worth of minerals, fish and fur. The annual trade of Alaska with the United States is now \$30,000,000, and increases incredibly with each succeeding year. Gold, whose lure first led to the settlement of Alaska, will soon be a by-product of the territory. Agriculture has there a future.

The fisheries are lucrative. Vast copper and coal fields await developments. There is also a considerable amount of timber, and that other riches the future will reveal no one knows as yet. The luck of this republic in its purchases has been phenomenal. The desert taken from Mexico proved a paradise, the wilderness purchased from Napoleon developed into an empire, while the glacier acquired from Russia is a veritable El Dorado.

SHALLENBERGER IN TIGHT PLACE. Governor Shallenberger finds himself in boiling water as a result of the drastic daylight saloon bill passed at the last moment by the Democratic legislature. Business men of Omaha and over the state generally are opposed to the signing of the bill and are saying so in no uncertain terms. A special train went to Lincoln from Omaha Monday morning to register emphatic protest. And hundreds of telegrams have been pouring into the executive office at Lincoln to register the same opposition to the bill. The bill was unexpected. Coming from the Democratic legislature, which was elected largely through efforts of the Personal Rights league, the bill was even the more of a surprise. And it now places Governor Shallenberger in a tight hole. He was elected by the people of the state who are almost unanimously against the bill. The governor's senatorial aspirations will make him dependent upon the votes of every one of the business men now opposing the bill and thus strong pressure will be brought to secure his veto. On the other hand, of course, by not signing it he will make opposition among the Prohibitionists, but inasmuch as he could hope for little from that party, in any event, it seems possible the cry of the business men of the state for a veto will sound loudest in his ear.

bits of work needing attention. Local industries should also be looked after. Very easily, it would seem, practical effort, to revive the candy factory, the pickle factory, the brick yards, there's machinery in each, to be had for little money. And there's a field for the output. Practical men are all that the situation needs. And these men must be somewhere if the Commercial club could but find them.

The outlook for Norfolk has not in years been so flattering as now. New Indian lands are opening up new territory tributary to the city, there is more building being done than for some years, and, as Mr. Lightner suggests, it only needs a little activity on the part of Norfolk to bring about genuine advancement.

POLITICS WITH SHALLENBERGER. The signing of the daylight saloon bill was a political move, pure and simple, with Governor Shallenberger. Personal opinion did not enter into the matter, it is likely. The bill was created without any initiative force from him; he was elected governor largely by the brewers and the liquor interests and his platform was in no way associated with a movement for prohibition. But the state legislature, when it unexpectedly passed the bill at the last moment prohibiting the sale of liquor in Nebraska between the hours of 8 p. m. and 7 a. m. put the governor into a tight box, and he selected the alternative of signing the bill as the least damaging to his political future.

There can be little question but that the governor was very much disturbed over the fact that he had to act at all in the matter. This was shown by his hesitation. But he realized that the longer he hesitated the more complicated the matter became, and in consequence he took the bill by the horns and branded it with his signature.

It must not be thought that Shallenberger did not weigh carefully the effect of any action upon his political future. For Shallenberger is a politician and he has aspirations. He would like to be nominated by Democrats for the United States senatorship—a goal toward which Mr. Bryan, also, is working.

It cannot be supposed that Shallenberger did not consider carefully the voting power represented by that delegation from Omaha. But he dared not straddle and allow the bill to take its course and become a law without any action on his part. This would gain but little support from the Prohibitionists and would arouse as much antagonism among the liquor people as his signature has. Bryan has straddled the question up to date and Shallenberger knew the time had come when he must come out in the light. And his signature merely means that he considers the voters of the Prohibitionists as of greater consequence to him, in his senatorial candidacy, than that of the interests opposing the bill.

He believes, in other words, that the anti-saloon movement, which has grown with remarkable force during the past two years, will continue to grow and become a more and more powerful element of the commonwealth's average thought. As for the bill itself, it came as a surprise to the entire state. And while it is the most rigid amendment made to the Slocum law since that measure's passage in 1881, it is quite apparent to the average man that there will be still plenty of time during the day for a man to get more drinks than he can carry, and that there will still be plenty of saloons willing to take out license and take chances on making money at it.

NORFOLK SHOULD GET BUSY. The suggestion of S. W. Lightner, a prominent and successful business man of Lynch, that Norfolk's business men should at this time "get busy" in developing the territory tributary to this city, is timely and well taken. For many reasons now is the time to act.

Mr. Lightner points out that, as suggested by A. J. Durland last year, Norfolk should look to the securing of new lines of railroads out of here. An expert, Mr. Lightner says, recently went over the route up Willow Creek valley and pronounced such a railroad entirely feasible.

Mr. Lightner points out that the Sioux City Commercial club is planning an interurban line from Orchard, which would throw much of Norfolk's natural territory into a channel directly tributary to Sioux City. Norfolk's prospects were never better than they are today. Norfolk right now is at a point where growth seems inevitable. But the opportunity must be taken advantage of.

The time is coming when Nebraska, like Iowa today, will be a network of interurban electric lines. Norfolk, by reason of its central location, should be a central point for the northern Nebraska lines. But unless Norfolk is up on its toes, Sioux City will take much of the territory naturally tributary to this town.

Norfolk is reaching a point of prospective growth which seemed so near twenty years ago and which, at that time, drew many people here who believed it would become within a few years a city of 15,000. There is prospect for growth if the tributary territory, an immense territory it is, too, is taken advantage of before that field is drawn toward some other central point.

There is, as Mr. Lightner suggests, work for the Commercial club. The looking to development of the territory lying tributary to us, is one of the

stices last September when a woman could go out of doors without a muff and a man without a vest.

If former Governor Poynter had been asking Governor Shallenberger to veto the daylight saloon bill when he dropped dead, we'd have been told that it was a decree from heaven smiting the cause he represented.

How would you like to have been Tige in the Buster Brown show? The man who played the role of Tige, the minute he got off the stage, yanked off the dog mask he wore and had an assistant pack his head in ice. In the ice pack he remained until he received his eye to get back before the footlights. He works like a beaver and very nearly smothered all the time he's on the stage in the act of making the audience laugh.

As a striking example of the lightning service which The News is now able to render its constituency, the report of the sudden death of ex-Governor Poynter Monday is significant. Mr. Poynter died in Lincoln a few minutes before 11 o'clock Monday morning. Five minutes after his death, the story was in type in The News office and by 1 o'clock the papers containing the report were flying over this territory in five different directions.

OVER NORTHWESTERN PRAIRIES. Sherman F. Lucas has been reappointed postmaster at Bonesteel.

The Madison high school now claims the basketball championship of northeast Nebraska.

Albion is considering the question of following Norfolk's example and extending the city's limits.

The Meadow Grove News announces that it has flopped on the liquor question and will now work for no-license.

W. H. Green of the Creighton Liberal, a member of the new state normal board, will have his term of office expire next year. The board members were appointed for the following terms: W. H. Green, Creighton, 1910; N. M. Graham, South Omaha, 1911; E. L. Adams, Minden, 1912; Frederic Nye, 1913, and Thomas Majors, Peru, 1914.

Pierce Leader: A peculiar accident happened to Laura Nieman Thursday. She was sitting in a chair at home, and when suddenly turning her head to observe something behind her, injured her neck. Nothing was thought of it at first, but as the injury became more and more painful and caused her to hold her head in a fixed position, she was taken to Dr. Oelke who found that the neck was dislocated. It was held Saturday afternoon by Drs. Oelke and Salter, and although Laura must wear a cast for several weeks, it is thought she will entirely recover.

Atkinson Graphic: Paul Schultz is threatening to sue George Collins for the willful destruction of property. It seems that Paul borrowed some decoys that he took out to the haunts of the wily duck and placed them in an attractive position with the expectation of making a fine kill from his blind, but fate, in the person of Collins was against him, who was after ducks and sighting the decoys crawled on his stomach twenty-three rods, getting a fine position he turned loose six charges from his repeater getting them all. However, friends of the late parties are intervening and it is hoped that the trouble can be settled without recourse to the courts.

The Stanton County Agricultural society's board of directors met Saturday afternoon when President Cowan appointed the following committee. Speed and amusements, H. D. Miller, R. Y. Appleby and Alfred Pont; advertising, Virgil Horton, Theodore Namur, W. S. Bordner and James Doty; premiums, George Barr, Ed Daniel and Joseph Gratian; auditing, August Moderer, E. M. Arnold and George Barr; special premiums, Andrew Rasmussen, Ed Daniel, Alfred Pont, George Barr, W. S. Bordner and W. P. Cowan. The fair will be held September 14, 15, 16 and 17 and there will be two big races each day besides all other classes of amusements.

About Norfolk. Madison Chronicle: Norfolk is ready now to wear long dresses. The city census shows that with the territory annexed it is a city of about 5,300, and consequently Governor Shallenberger has notified Mayor Sturgeon that he has declared it a city of the first class. The "Nor-folks" are correspondingly happy and jubilant.

The landlord who has anything "worth advertising" to offer you will advertise it.

Congratulate Norfolk. Ainsworth Star-Journal: Norfolk has been proclaimed by Governor Shallenberger a city of the first class. Congratulations.

Fall Mixup. Our Johnny was some loosened state. 'Twas partly football. Party frats. —Pittsburg Post.

Gathering Ammunition. "What makes you think our new congressman is going to be so successful as a speechmaker?" said one constituent.

"Because," answered the other, "whenever he hears a story that strikes him as funny he goes into the hall and makes a note of it in his memorandum book."—Washington Star.

Let us be thankful for the first day

Don't get wet feet. Is your Easter gown about finished? This put a frown on the Easter hat. Your neighbor's automobile is a fine proposition.

For future reference: It snowed in Norfolk April 6, 1909.

Does champagne taste better than the first April shower? The Fourth of July is less than three months away.

You superstitious: What does this storm mean on election day? It's about time for the tennis racket to be dug out of the closet.

People around Norfolk believe Jim Hill is interested in this new Yankton-Norfolk line.

This is the kind of a day that makes a man with a hole in the sole of his shoe, commence to squirm.

It didn't wait till the next day to snow, this year. The snow started before even the polls had opened.

Most women will put in the time between now and Easter worrying over the prospects of rain on that new-clothes day.

Outside the two big cities, there isn't a paper in Nebraska that maintains one-tenth the telegraph service that The News buys.

Let us be thankful for the first day

A Friend in a Fog. "In one of the worst London fogs," said an Englishman, "an old friend of mine tried to find his way from Trafalgar square to the Savoy, where he had an engagement to dine. "The sulphurous air made the eyes smart and the head ache, and it brought on terrific fits of coughing. You could not literally see your hand before your face. There was a continual crashing in of windows, bells jangled, vehicles and foot passengers collided, and shrieks and oaths arose. " threading his way in the midst of this pandemonium through the Strand, as he supposed, from Landseer's lions to the waiting dinner at the Savoy, my old friend, to his great bewilderment, soon found himself descending a broad stairway. He put his hand to the balustrade. Yes, a broad and stately stairway with a rail of carved stone. Amazing! "Suddenly in his descent my friend collided with some one ascending the stairway. "Hello," he said. "Hello," a gruff male voice replied. "Can you tell me," said my friend, "where I am going?" "Certainly," said the other. "If you keep straight on you will walk into the Thames, for I've just come out of it."

Effect of Colors on Animals. The effect of color upon mind is most easily noticeable in dumb animals, because they make no effort to curb or control their emotions. Wave a red flag at a bull and he becomes violently angry. Shake a red shawl in front of a turkey gobbler and he will storm around fearfully. I made an experiment in the country one summer to see if this same fact held true of other animals. On my farm I had an enormously fat, lazy pig that disliked nothing so much as to move. All day long it used to lie asleep in the sunshine, and sometimes even the attraction of food could not budge it. I took a number of pieces of silk of the same quality, but of different shades, and, after waking the pig, waved each strip of silk in front of it. For the blue and green it never moved, but when I waved the red and orange strips it jumped to its feet, stamped about and appeared to be thoroughly angry. Time and again I repeated this experiment and always with the same result.—Frank Alvah Parsons in Good House-keeping.

LARGEST CONCRETE BRIDGE. Hudson Memorial Across Spuyten Duyvil Creek to Hold the Record. The Hudson memorial bridge, connecting New York and Spuyten Duyvil, which will commemorate the discovery of the Hudson river by Hendrik Hudson nearly 300 years ago, will be about 1,500 feet long, with four semicircular arches of 108 foot span on the Spuyten Duyvil side and three on the New York, with an arch of 700 feet between them. The bridge will be of re-enforced concrete, and it will be the largest bridge ever built of stone, brick or concrete.

The crown of the main arch will be 185 feet above Spuyten Duyvil creek, or fifty feet higher than the floor of the Brooklyn bridge. Massive concrete piers 110 feet wide, 30 feet long and 180 feet high, joined to the bridge approaches, will form the abutments of the arch. On the top of both piers at each side is a large sphere several feet in diameter inclined at an angle representing the earth.

Separate floors for the subway and street traffic will be provided. The lower one, sixty-five feet wide, will be for subway tracks, pipe galleries and water mains. The upper will overhang the lower and have a fifty foot roadway, besides two wide sidewalks. Nearly two years will be necessary from the date of completing the arch to the opening of the bridge for traffic, making the total time for building the bridge about three years.

EACH HAS A CHILD TO GUARD. New Feature in Fire Drill of an Argentine (Mo.) School. If there is ever a fire at the Stanley school in Argentine, Mo., the "big" boys and girls will take care of the "little" ones. This school is outside the fire limits, and great care is taken with the fire drill. When the drill is sounded the children march out. In the hall a line of "older" children marches beside a line of those from the primary grade. The older child must see that the "little one" gets out safe.

The small boy and girl never know whether their partner is going to be a larger boy or a larger girl, as it all depends on the way they fall in line. H. P. Butcher, superintendent of the Argentine schools, and C. E. Ackerman, principal of the Stanley school, held a fire drill at that school the other day. The building was emptied in forty seconds. One hundred and forty-four pupils are enrolled at this school.

Fire drills are conducted at the high school and five grade schools in Argentine once or twice every month.

TO KILL JOHNSON GRASS. Oklahoma Man Invents Machine to Remove Roots From Ground. After years spent by farmers and men interested in agriculture in an effort to discover a way to destroy the well known Johnson grass, Bert G. Patterson of Adlington, Okla., claims to have solved the mystery. The solution, according to Patterson, is a machine which will remove the roots from the ground so that the infested section will forever be freed from the grass pest, which has discouraged many an otherwise successful farmer.

The new invention, he says, extracts the roots and delivers them as cleanly as newly dug potatoes, to be fed to hogs or cattle, raked and burned or left to rot and fertilize the soil, the worth of which they once threatened to destroy.

The Drawback. "The unskily in love are said to be lucky at cards." "What good does it do 'em? They can't get out nights to play."—Exchange.

AS FERRERO SEES US

Impressions of the Italian Historian Visiting America.

OUR UNIVERSITIES VERY FINE

American Students Not So Earnest as Europeans, He Believes—Finds Anglo-Saxon Element of Our Citizenship Not Assertive in Atlantic States.

"America and Europe are not so different as is generally supposed." This is the opinion of Guglielmo Ferrero, the Italian historian, recently expressed at Washington. "Europe is rapidly becoming Americanized, so to speak, at least in absorbing American ideas and practices, and in America tendencies are apparent which are leading to an adoption, or, rather, an absorption, of European culture. If for no other reason, the tremendous immigration of foreigners into the United States must tend to this result. No; I could hardly call this a strict Anglo-Saxon country. Perhaps I am not competent to judge, for I have seen only New York, Boston and Washington. They say the west is more truly representative of your country than the great cities of the Atlantic states. I shall go to Chicago later on, after staying a month in New York, but my impressions are that the so much talked of Anglo-Saxon has no very large part in the makeup of the average American citizen."

Mr. Ferrero has visited Harvard and Columbia, but is extremely modest in judging his own ability to comment upon them with understanding. "Your American universities are so different from ours in Europe and so complicated," said he to the Washington correspondent of the New York Post. "It is not easy for a foreigner to understand your systems and methods. Still, those institutions which I have seen here are very fine. The students here seem perhaps to be less prone to self exertion—that is, at least in the direction of acquiring knowledge—than they are with us. Here in the colleges there is so much that distracts, so many sports. I fear the American students are not so much in earnest as we are ours. In Italy if one enters a university one is compelled to work, but here it is not so. Of course I have had no opportunity to become personally acquainted with any of your students, but this is my impression. I have, however, met the members of the faculty at Harvard, and they have been very kind and have told me many interesting things."

"Have you seen any of our libraries?" "Ah, the bibliothéque—the libraries! They are truly wonderful. I had lunch in the magnificent library of congress. It is a wonderful building, and the decorations are superb. Everything is so systematized. That is what we lack in Italy. Of course we have collections of great antiquity, of far more value from a historical standpoint. Our manuscripts and ancient documents are priceless compared with your collections, but we have not the system, the organization of the library, as I see it here in Washington. "That is a fine library they have in Boston. It is almost equal to the one here in Washington. And in New York I saw a stupendous building in the process of construction to be dedicated to the same purpose. It is impossible for me to express the praise I would of these institutions. They are the finest things I have seen in America. We in Europe might do well to copy your American enterprise in this direction. When I think of the wonders I have seen I can compare this library of congress only to the ancient library of Alexandria."

Mr. Ferrero is a man of thirty-six years, although he appears to be somewhat older. Tall and slight and learned looking after a continental rather than an American type, he might be taken in the United States for anything rather than what he is. He was invited to the United States by Baron Mayor des Planches, Italian ambassador and dean of the diplomatic corps in Washington, at the suggestion of President Roosevelt, who expressed himself as desirous of meeting this historian, whose works he has read. Mr. Ferrero and his wife spent two days as guests at the White House.

Mr. Ferrero has expressed himself of the opinion that history should be written by live politicians, by men who have had practical experience in legislative or executive government and who can speak with authority on their subject. He says too much history is written by professors isolated from the world in their libraries. Mr. Ferrero shook his head sadly when asked what he thought of the president in his daily life. "He is always on the go," was his only answer. "That is the strenuous life." I suppose, but if he goes on all the time the way he did those two days I don't see how he stands it. It would kill any ordinary man. "I greatly desire to become familiar with the history of the United States. It is not generally studied in Europe, and I myself am decidedly ignorant of past events in this part of the world, but I think your history may be important, especially the part relating to the period between your war of independence and the civil war. My time in this country is so limited, however, that I fear I shall not be able to go into the subject as I should desire."

The Drawback. "The unskily in love are said to be lucky at cards." "What good does it do 'em? They can't get out nights to play."—Exchange.