

THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.

HARRISON, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1894.

NUMBER 2.

—THE—

COMMERCIAL BANK.

(ESTABLISHED 1888.)

Harrison, Nebraska.

B. E. BROWN,
President.

C. F. COYNE,
Vice-President.

D. H. GRISWOLD, Cashier.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$50 000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

CORRESPONDENTS:

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK, New York,

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK, Omaha,

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Chadron.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

DRAFTS SOLD ON ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

THE PIONEER

Pharmacy,

J. E. PHINNEY, Proprietor.

Pure Drugs, Medicines, Paints,

Oils and Varnishes.

ARTISTS MATERIAL

DRUGS

School Supplies.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Day or Night.

SIMMONS & SMILEY,

Harrison, Nebraska,

Real Estate Agents.

Have a number of bargains in
choice land in Sioux county.

Parties desiring to buy or sell real
estate should not fail to
call on them.

School Lands

leased, taxes paid for

non-residents; farms rented, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS SOLICITED.

SLUMS OF LARGE CITIES.

Comparative Figures on New York, Chicago, Baltimore, and Philadelphia.

A report which is of great interest and may prove to have much practical value is that just issued by Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright on the slums of leading American cities. Mr. Wright's statistics, which were secured in response to a congressional order for a special investigation, deal with the slum districts of cities of over 100,000 inhabitants. New York is in the lead with a total 'slum population' of 360,000, and a 'slum' district proper which contains nearly 30,000. Chicago is second on the list with a slum population of 1,200,000. The Chicago slum district, the region known as 'the levee' with some adjacent territory, embraces a population of 74,000, the slum districts of Baltimore and Philadelphia having about the same population.

A fact significant but by no means surprising is the disproportionate increase in the number of saloons in the slum regions over the number in the other parts of the city. In the city of New York entire there is an average of one saloon to every 200 persons. In the New York slum districts there is one saloon to every 1.29 persons. In Chicago the difference is even more marked, the city at large having one saloon to every 212 persons, while in the district marked out for special investigation by the Labor Commissioner there is one saloon to every 129 persons. The statistics also reveal some obviously natural conditions as to illiteracy and density of population, although a surprise appears in the shape of an announcement that the people in the slum districts enjoy quite as good health, on the whole, as do those in the cleaner and less crowded regions. That this is misleading every one must believe, and Mrs. Florence Kelley, whose slum work is of much practical value to the city, has explained in the Record how the sick of the slum regions quickly go to the grave or the hospital, and so escape enumeration at their places of residence.

The information thus elicited can not fail to be of value to the student of social reform, but let there be no false hopes that any investigation or reformatory work that may be undertaken upon it is going to remove the eyesores which are inevitable to every great city. What has long been apparent in dealing with the slum regions of American cities everywhere has been that they must be controlled and mollified, if at all, by requiring a strict observance of law and of public decency. And to gain this municipal reform must come first. It must precede social reform, which can not be successfully attempted under a local government overrun with political abuses and excesses.

Superfluous.

Bridget is an excellent cook, but like most women of her profession she is opinionated, and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her very full swing, not only as to cooking, but as to the purchase of supplies.

The other day her mistress said to her:

"Bridget, the coffee you are giving us is very good. What kind is it?"

"It's no kind at all, mum, said Bridget. 'It's a mister."

"How do you mix it?"

"I make it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio."

"But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?"

"I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many shillies the coffee, mum—by putting in a fourth quarter."

He Had Nerve.

Judge John D. Ellis, the well-known Bellevue (Ky.) attorney, told the following good story on himself while in the city recently, who goes to prove the genuineness of pure rural nerve, still flourishing, it seems, in some outlying districts. One of the Judge's farmer friends called at the Bellevue office a short time ago and submitted a complicated case as to the ownership of some fence rails. After spending nearly two hours in consultation the Judge announced the case was a winning one if properly handled. "Well, I'm much obliged, Judge," said the farmer, making for the door. "I'll go and hire a lawyer" and away he went to the office of another attorney before Mr. Ellis could locate his shotgun and get quick revenge.—Cincinnati Times.

Once.

A newspaper funny man has invented not an absolutely fresh, but a comparatively new joke upon a very old subject.

Miss Thuid was talking about her own nervousness, and her various night alarms.

"Did you ever find a man under your bed, Mrs. Thuid?" she asked.

"Yes," said the worthy woman. "The night we thought there were burglars in the house I found my husband there."

This brings the world owes an idler will never be paid to a dead beat.

COREA'S KING AS A SCHOLAR.

His Majesty Once Completed the Examination at His English School.

In Corea they have a method of civil service examination that is unique. The Chinese go in a great deal for educational tests and all that sort of thing, but nowhere else in the world can be found a system that brings together so closely the chief ruler of the country and applicants for government appointment as in the Hermit Nation. Some years ago the king engaged the service of three American college graduates, and opened an English school in Seoul, somewhat after the style of the University of Tokio. A certain number of students are supported and taught at the expense of the government, the object being, by a seven years' course in English and the natural political sciences, to educate the young men of the nobility for positions of the highest grade. Much opposition to this innovation was at first shown by what might be termed the knowing nothing element, but the King never wavered for a moment in his devotion to the school, and each year took personal charge of the examinations. He not only directed but conducted them himself. One of the American professors, in describing his experiences in Corea, thus pictures the method of the royal examiner and his system of marking the candidates:

"His Majesty kept account of every mistake in pronunciation and interpretation, and knew just how to grade the man. In every case he appealed to us for our judgment as to the grade which the man deserved, and afterwards ordered as he thought best. There were four grades: 'tong,' which meant perfect; 'yak,' which meant second; 'shau,' third; and 'pou,' failure. When the King announced what the man was to receive, one of the courtiers picked up a block of wood on which was written the Chinese character for that grade, and placing it on a saucer, elevated it before the King and pronounced the name of the grade in a loud voice. Then the student retired and another was called up. For three days the examination went on, one day being occupied in examining their ability to write English at our dictation. At the end his Majesty took cognizance of those men who had passed the best examination, and the prizes were given in the shape of what is called here 'rank'—which really means some place under the government. There are a score of different ranks, and the rising from one to the other of these ranks is the highest ambition of the Korean."—New York World.

An Ante-Bellum "Aunt."

Of the "ante-bellum" aunts in this city, Chloe Peay is one of the oldest and best known. Chloe is now about 70 years of age, and is greatly burdened with flesh. Her life has been marked by the greatest faithfulness to duty. Every virtue of her race has been cultivated by her to the greatest extent, and now she lives a cheerless dependent upon those whom she served so faithfully in her younger days. Before the war she was the property of the family of Gov. Luke Blackburn. At that time Dr. Blackburn lived on a plantation in Northern Mississippi, and when the Union soldiers reached his home he fled on short notice that no time was left for hiding the family silver and valuables. Chloe was the only one left on the place and everything was in her charge. She placed the silver in an old trunk and hid it in a swamp, where it was found eighteen months later unharmed. While Dr. Blackburn was in the gubernatorial chair she cooked all the state dinners which were held at Franklin, and they were royal affairs, indeed. Now old Chloe's days of usefulness are about ended. Her beaten biscuits are renowned and she still prepares these for entertainments. Though honored, she is humble, and she is now a welcome visitor in the homes of those who knew her in her younger days.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bonnet's Wounds.

In the Old World, honorary decorations are sought by old soldiers in much the same way that pensions are sought in the New World. The man who demands public assistance or honors on the ground that he would have gone to the war if he had not had rheumatism is not of any special nationality.

Some of the demands for decorations which foreign governments receive are amusing in their innocent simplicity. Recently the following letter, received by Napoleon III while he was Emperor of the French, has been made public:

"I have contracted under your dear name certain mortal wounds which for thirty years have been the ornament of my life: one in the right groin, and the other at Wageningen. If these two stories appear to you susceptible of the cross of honor, I gladly give you my thanks in advance.

(Signed) ANTHONY BONNET,
honorary corporal of the 65th Young Guard, P. S.—Madame Bonnet will be very sensible of your goodness. Please send your reply post-paid.

It seems sad to relate that there is no record that Napoleon III ever recognized with a cross the ornamental "mortal wounds" of Corporal Bonnet.

The grievances of drunken men are nearly all the same.

ACID FOR MAKING SUGAR.

A Curious Process Which Has Met with Some Success in France.

A very novel method of making sugar has been patented in France by M. Pellegriin, says the American Architect. Sugar is, chemically, a compound of carbon, oxygen, and hydrogen, in such proportions that if carbonic acid, water and certain kinds of illuminating gas could be persuaded to unite, in the proper quantities, the composition of sugar would be exactly imitated. Hitherto no one has been able to make sugar by mixing water with two kinds of gas, but M. Pellegriin claims to have succeeded. The apparatus he uses consists of a large block of pumice stone, cleansed by soaking, first in sulphuric acid and then in water, which is set in an iron box plated with nickel inside. The length of the box is three times that of the pumice stone block, which is tightly fitted into the middle, and pipes are arranged to convey the ingredients to the empty ends of the box, as required. Two of them enter from the sides, and serve to bring carbonic acid and hydro carbon gas, while another pipe from above branches so as to reach both empty portions of the box and conveys steam. All the pipes are fitted with valve and pressure gauges.

Another pipe, at the bottom of the box, serves as an outlet. At first this pipe is closed, as is also the steam pipe from above, and carbonic acid is forced into one end of the box, while ethylene gas is forced into the other, under equal pressure and in equal volumes. A few minutes later the steam valve above is opened and the steam is forced in under the same pressure. As the gases unite the pressure falls, so that the supply of each must be kept constant. At the end of half an hour the supply of gas is shut off, the outlet pipe is opened and one of the chambers is found to be filled with syrup, containing 25 per cent of sugar. The sugar is drawn off for refining, and as soon as the apparatus is cool it is ready for a fresh charge. The ethylene gas can be obtained by roasting resin or grease, but M. Pellegriin's patent covers other hydro-carbons, such as petroleum products. The explanation is that the three gases are condensed in the pores of the pumice stone and there unite; but M. Maumene, who has made some experiments, declares this to be doubtful, and in Cosmos expresses doubt as to the success of the process.

Scientific Detective Work.

In a large factory in England where several hundred operatives were employed, a careless workman allowed a hammer to slip from his hand. It flew halfway across the room and struck a fellow workman in the left eye. The man averred that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise. Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for an injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed the man was shamming, he felt reasonably certain that he would be compelled to pay the claim. But here he was happily mistaken. The day of the trial arrived and in open court an eminent oculist retained for the defense examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim. And he was enabled to do this because he knew that the colors green and red combined make black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red, and the one for the left eye consisted of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him, and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

Tricked the Lawyer.

The following incident really occurred, not so many years ago, not so far from Coleraine, in the North of Ireland. A wealthy and miserly old man thought he was on the point of death, and sent for a smart lawyer to make his will. The lawyer came and he gave him elaborate directions for the disposal of his property. As the lawyer was finishing his work, he said:

"Now, I want you to put in another clause. You have always been a good and able man in your dealings with me. I wish to leave you \$500."

The lawyer, after a little pretence of honest demurring, did this. When the will was signed and sealed the old man said:

"Business is business. I wish to have all my transactions settled up. Make out your bill for drawing up

this will, and I will pay it at once."

The lawyer replied:

"My good sir, you have been so generous—more than generous—that I never could think of charging."

"Very well," said the old skinflint, "you know your own business best; but still, I like everything settled in a business-like fashion. Make out a bill as you would have charged any other client, and formally receipt it."

This was done.

A couple of months afterward the old man died. The lawyer went to his house to read the will, which the executor handed him. To his horror there was no gift to himself in it at all. It turned out that the old man had copied the will carefully out when he left him, omitting the \$500 clause. The whole affair was a dodge to get a smart lawyer to make his will without any charge.

Unfortunate Applause.

Thackeray was not a good after-dinner speaker. At the time of the organization of the Cornhill Magazine, the publisher gave a dinner to the contributors and artists. Among the noted people present were Robert Browning, Anthony Trollope, Sir Edwin Landseer, and many other famous men. George Augustus Sala tells the story of Thackeray's congratulatory speech after the cloth was drawn.

As a post-prandial speaker, Thackeray was undoubtedly the reverse of felicitous. I knew this, and I rejoiced that I now knew him well enough to ask him before the dinner took place whether he was quite easy in his mind about the speech. So I went to him while he was at breakfast in Onslow Square, on the morning of the banquet, and asked him if the speech was "all right."

"As right as rain," he replied. "I dictated it last evening to my secretary; I have just repeated it to my daughters."

I felt partially relieved, but I purposely arrived at Hyde Park Square in the evening ten minutes before the time appointed for the dinner, and waited for Thackeray. When he arrived I just whispered to him "speech all right?"

"As right as ninepence," he made some humming. "I have repeated it twice in the brougham, and it will go trippingly."

Alas! When the master arose to make the one oration of the evening, he began capitally.

"Gentlemen," he said, "we have captured 80,000 prisoners."

This was a neat and happy allusion to the circulation of the first number of the Cornhill, and a murmur of approval ran through the distinguished assemblage. Had it only ended in a murmur! But some occult fiend suggested to Sir Charles Taylor that he should cry in a sonorous voice, "Hear! hear!" and the esteemed baronet had a slight peculiarity in intonation which made him pronounce "Hear! hear!" as "Hyah! hyah!"

Then somebody laughed. Then Thackeray, thoroughly upset, lost his temper, and exclaiming, "Don't say word, Sir Charles Taylor, if you say another word I will sit down!" proceeded to stammer through a few limping and disjointed sentences, and then resumed his seat, evidently annoyed to the stage of exasperation, although warmly sympathized with by the whole company.

Personal Tribute.

Initials may be made to stand for a good many things which they were never intended to indicate. Everything depends upon the ingenuity of the reader.

An old negro servant who had noticed "Washington, D. C." stamped upon envelopes received by his mistress, said one day:

"I jess like to know, Miss Hannah, why dey allow put dem letters 'D. C.' after de name ob Wash'n'ton, on dem envelopes?"

"What do you suppose they stand for?" inquired the mistress, who always answered the old man's answers.

"Why," saidambo, after a moment's reflection, "It's been tinkin' dey mos' likely stood for 'Daddy ob his Country,' but I wa'n't 'xactly sure and sartin but wat dey might mean some odder ting; fer Wash'n'ton he was a great man, and 'pears like dere's a monstrous deal to be said 'bout him."

Pens.

An authority states that the first pens were made of bronze, steel, and iron, sharp pointed like a bodkin. These were used in producing hieroglyphics on stone in Assyria and other eastern countries. Then came the camel's hair pencil for painting on the skins of animals, and next the stylus of bone, ivory or metal, but parchment and papyrus became known, and the reed pen was invented. Time rolled on, and it was discovered that the quill was better than the reed, and it came into universal use and continued so until far into the present century. Silver, horn, tortoise shell and glass came along only to give way to steel, until in 1829 a gross of the latter pens was made in Birmingham and sold at wholesale for \$34. The best gold pens are made in the United States.

No one is ever defeated who has not surrendered to himself.