

G. G. BUREK, PROPRIETOR

HARRISON, - - - NEBBASKA

Another odd thing is that by not working at all a man may work a graft.

Cheer up, Langley; your flying machine may yet be commissioned as a submarine boat.

It is seldom that the Sick Man of Europe feels too "poorly" to sit up and smile at the powers.

The aeronauts who ballooned from Paris to England will have many admirers but few imitators.

However, we do not believe Mr. Rockefeller will ever succeed in getting any of Uncle Russell Sage's.

"How long shall I wear my dresses?" asks a girl correspondent. Until you can touch papa for the price of new ones.

It having been demonstrated that Pullman cars can be made fire-proof, the next thing in line is to provide tip-proof porters.

George Vanderbilt has found it necessary to take refuge where the people are used to baronial outfits and don't mind them.

Trychophytosis is causing trouble among the school children in Delaware. The teachers may be compelling the children to spell it.

Professor Langley asked the public some time ago not to expect too much from his flying machine. Evidently the professor knew his machine.

Tunant has been chosen as the new capital of the Australian federation. By the insertion of an "I" this may be changed at any time to meet possible contingencies.

General Miles is reported to be rapidly getting rich through his investments in Texas oil lands. It would be a terrible blow to Corbin if Miles should wind up as a multimillionaire.

The Supreme Court of Nebraska holds that dogs are competent witnesses, even though they cannot be sworn. And some human beings are incompetent, no matter how many oaths they take.

It has become evident that the mob spirit is one of the menacing tendencies of the times, and it appears to be increasing in intensity from day to day. There is now a very general recognition of the fact that prompt and vigorous measures must be taken to quell this rising of the mob spirit if the majesty and justice of the law are to be maintained.

The New York Mail and Express wants to change the nickname of New York to "Buckwheat State." Michigan will step into line with the demand to be known as the "Health Food State," while Kentucky's choice will be "The Eye Opener State." But New York is just as much entitled to be known as the home of the buckwheat as Vermont is to the reputation of being a maple sirup center.

"Idle" is not the word to describe Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria. He is a general in the German army. By profession he is a surgeon. During the past summer he has been playing first violin in the orchestra of the Munich Opera House. He attended his clinic before going to rehearsals for the Wagner performances. There are more princes usefully occupied than cynics may be willing to admit.

The Paris police have prepared a picture-book for the use of travelers who lose things which, because of unfamiliarity with the language, they cannot describe. It contains representations of all kinds of articles, from keys to purses, and the inquirer, after missing valuables, has only to turn the leaves and point at the picture that most resembles his property. But the system has its limitations. Unfortunately it cannot picture a temper, which is the article now most frequently lost by visitors to a foreign city who do not know the language of the country.

The college youths who haze are behind the times. Hazing does not give way before advancing civilization, for the reason, perhaps, that the hazers are always youths who have not yet "caught up with the procession." At Yale there was use of red pepper by the hazers, it is stated, and a mock lynching, with other violent proceedings, which endangered life and health. "Academic hoodlums" is the term a contemporary applies to the Yale sophomores, and it is not far wrong, since the doling at Yale, if correctly reported, were not such as gentlemen of sound mind would engage in. College becomes a terror to parents if feather-brained sophomores may do what they please to freshmen. At other institutions, rough and unmannerly persecutions were in evidence. Hazing is forbidden at most institutions, but the trouble is that the prohibitions are too often understood to be Pickwickian.

President Roosevelt set a good example to parents by placing his boys in the public school at Washington. He could pay the "little red schoolhouse" no higher compliment. He demon-

strates his faith in our public school system. And his endorsement comes at a time when the free school system is under the fire of severe criticism. Its critics say the public school teaches too many facts—that its education does not educate, etc. Our school system is not what it ought to be. It is not what it will be some day. But with all its faults it is the best educational system of its kind the world has had, and it is especially adapted to our institutions. Book learning is not all of education. Contact of personalities is an essential feature of practical teaching. The boy who rubs against other boys in school and on playground learns some important lessons. He learns there are others. He gets his rough corners rubbed off. He is in a miniature world. He learns not books only, but human nature. He gets what we call experience. And he learns to bear himself as a self-respecting but law-abiding citizen of the school republic. The boy who is sent to private school or to a tutor lacks these things. The public school is also a great teacher of democracy. President Roosevelt's boy sits side by side with the hod-carrier's boy. That's as good for Roosevelt's boy as for the hod-carrier's—and especially good for the government of the people.

The late Max O'Rell, in speaking of our schools and school children, said that they were the most ill bred in the world, and wondered whether the fault in training, or the lack of it, lay in the home or in the school. Hopkinson Smith quite agrees with the sentiment of the French writer, and John Brisbane Walker insists "that the schools and colleges should impart a pleasing voice and address, the art of conversation, charm of manner and expertness in the care of the person and in the command of it as to dress, posture and carriage." That Max O'Rell's statement is to some extent true, must be admitted, but only to a degree, but the eminent John Brisbane Walker expects entirely too much when he thinks the school work of a teacher should include regular lessons in polite deportment. The school population of the United States is made up of the most cosmopolitan mixture in the world. Every nation on the face of the globe is represented, either by a newly landed child or the descendant of an earlier comer. The little girl, looking like a freshly plucked rose, so sweet and dainty is she in her pretty lawn frock, and wide ribbons, coming from a home where refinement and intelligence are the hall marks of the family, sits beside with the dark-eyed, dark-skinned, unkempt little foreigner whose home is a room wherein every department of household affairs is conducted, from eating to sleeping, and whose clothes—heaven save the name—are sewn on her to save the trouble of dressing and undressing. The natty boy, with his spotless shirt waist and carefully tied tie, bob-nobs with the street urchin, whose one idea in life is to know just enough to embark in some business by which he can make money in the quickest possible manner. The first boy sits at the dinner table, his every move made under the watchful eye of a careful mother who knows just what her training will mean to that boy, when society claims him for its own. The second lad eats as he can, whatever he can grab. And yet a teacher is expected to take these two girls, these two boys, diametrically opposite to each other in every thing, and impart to them "charm of manner and expertness in the care of the person." It would be a task simply herculean in its scope. Every school child, no matter from where he comes, is insensibly subject to the restraining influence of school life. A teacher who is firm, quiet and gentle exerts a "charm of manner" over her most unruly pupil, not because it is in her line of duty, but because her own soothing personality makes itself felt, without the slightest intention on her part. But for a teacher to be expected to do what is either carelessly or negligently omitted at home is expecting more, much more, than she can or should be called upon to do, in the limited time given her for the expansion of the immature minds committed—sometimes wholly—to her care.

Poor Mother! The scientific housewife, says Mary Moulton Smith, will see that the members of her family receive the various elements of food in their proper proportion. "Before breakfast has been prepared," she concludes, "or after it has been served and eaten, the housewife should add up the different amounts of proteid, fat and carbohydrate found in the foods. In the evening you can find out whether you have taken too much of one kind of food, or not enough of another."

The Chicago Tribune comments on this advice by dropping into poetry: Mother's slow at figures, but she always has to count. The proteids, to see that we secure the right amount. She keeps a pad of paper and a pencil near the sink. And estimates our victuals, all the things we eat or drink. She lists our carbohydrates and scribbles down the fat. And our specific gravity—she always watches that.

Consumption of Pig Iron. The consumption of pig iron in the United States for the year is estimated at 20,000,000 tons and the furnaces have been producing on that basis, but a million tons of pig iron has been bought abroad. This has depressed the market so that a number of furnaces have blown out.

When apologies begin to creep into a friendship, it is growing shaky.



# THE POPULAR PULPIT

## JOY OF A GOOD CONSCIENCE.

By the Rev. A. F. Doyle.

Tribulation and anguish upon the soul of every man that worketh evil.—Romans, II.

A good conscience that is at peace with God surpasseth every joy. It comes to a man when he has loyally and faithfully kept the whole law in his heart and has stoutly resisted even unto blood the allurements of evil.

There are many incentives in this life of ours impelling one to wander away from the paths of rectitude. It is far easier to indulge one's self amid the soft cushions of a pleasure-loving life than to struggle with a soldier's spirit to abide by the discipline of the law. It is much more agreeable to float with the tide of easy-going friendships, to yield to every inordinate desire of physical and social voluptuousness, than it is to stem the currents by stern resolve and harsh self-denial.

One way, however, leads to moral destruction; the other leads to the pastures of a peaceful conscience, where prosperity and plenty abound. John the Baptist in his prison is happy; Herod on his throne is miserable. How good it is to serve God! What pleasure and tranquility there are in loving him! He is benign and merciful to those whose hearts are right before him. He is terrible to those who offend and deny him. A good conscience is calm and at rest; a bad conscience is turbulent and agitated. Peace and repose reign in a soul which belongs to God; trouble and inquietude distract the soul of the wicked.

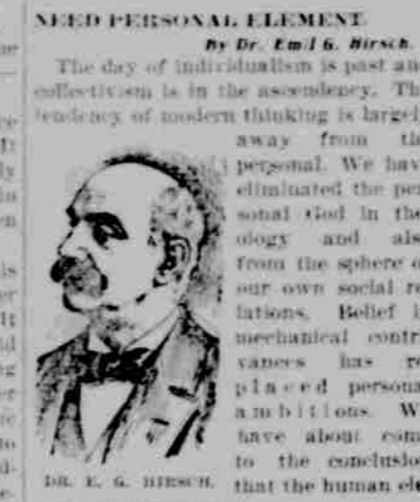
An hour ago I said mass at the house of Calvary, and about me were a score of sufferers. I could hear above the sissings of prayer the suppressed moans of pain. The cold finger of death had touched the physical frame of each, but the warm fire of a divine love glowed in their hearts of devotion. The excruciating agony of physical pain wrenched from them an involuntary groan, but the pleasure and peace of a good conscience wreathed their wan faces into lines of joy. The certainty of impending death and the severing of all ties that bound them to home and lifelong friendships were little less than a daily martyrdom, but over it all was the glow of a western sun, that touched the landscape of their lives with infinite beauty and brought their hearts into sympathy with the joys of a life beyond the grave.

The conscience of the just man is a type of heaven because he is at peace with God and God dwells in his heart; that of a sinner is a type of hell because it can find no rest and is governed by the spirit of evil. Good men fear nothing; the wicked fear everything. The just are good in themselves because their lives are governed by the inspirations of God; the secret motives and the hidden life of the sinner are corrupt and constantly at war with God. The just enter readily into themselves because all therein is peace and consolation; the wicked dare not enter into themselves, because, like the seething of the witches' caldron, their hearts are a turbulent mass of vicious desires and unrestrained baseness. "Know thou and see that it is a fearful and bitter thing for thee to have left the Lord thy God." "What hast thou to do in the land of Egypt but to drink the troubled waters?" The just life well amid the pains and anguish of life and die with joy; the wicked lived amid pleasures and enjoyments and died in bitter pain and anguish.

A life in conformity with the commandments of God is, even from a temporal point of view, the more desirable. It writes its history in the beaming face; it shows itself in the sprightly step of those who are glad of heart; it touches with a dash of sunshine the thoughts, and it lights up with a heavenly glow the desires of a soul that experiences the friendship of God. "A good conscience is a continual feast" (Prov. xv).

The joy of a good conscience being so precious, it is to be sought at any cost, it must be secured at all hazards. The first step is through repentance. "But thou hast mercy upon all because thou canst do all things, and overlookest the sins of men for the sake of repentance" (Wisdom xI). The baptism of water washes away from the souls of children the stain of original sin; the baptism of blood washes away every stain from the souls of the martyrs; the baptism of the heart denizens the souls of all penitents. It is impossible for any one to be saved unless he does penance, and the measure of repentance must be according to the extent of the guilt. "And now, therefore, smite the Lord, be converted to me with all your heart in fasting, and in weeping, and in mourning; and rend your hearts and not your garments, and turn to the Lord your God, for he is gracious and merciful, patient, and rich in mercy, and ready to forgive" (Joel II).

But while repentance is the key that opens the door to the joys of a good conscience, a settled purpose to keep the commandments is the means to maintain one in their possession. When our Christ enters into a man's heart



DR. E. G. HIRSCH.

## NEED PERSONAL ELEMENT.

By Dr. Emile G. Hirsch.

The day of individualism is past and collectivism is in the ascendancy. The tendency of modern thinking is largely away from the personal. We have eliminated the personal God in theology and also from the sphere of our own social relations. Belief in mechanical contrivances has replaced personal ambitions. We have about come to the conclusion that the human element is unnecessary.

From the industrial field there is but one step to the territory of morals. Heredity, environment and impersonal forces are invoked to read the personality of man. His character is largely predominated by the mechanics of circumstances. There is no leeway for the personal. The day of individualism is past and the collective tendency is now dominant.

No day has offered such opportunities for demagogues as ours. The man who knows the depths of human weakness can play upon the masses, for the masses allow some one else to think of them. Our standards of morality are not fixed by ourselves. What we need today is a re-orientation of the personal element, for the sense of personal responsibility is lacking.

## MUST WORK TOGETHER.

By Dr. John Merritt Driver.

There are enough anti-saloonists to make an end of the saloon in every community; there are enough prohibitionists to enact prohibition in every State; there are enough honest men to stop all gambling and enough virtuous people to close up every disreputable resort. This is true of even Chicago and New York and every other city. There are enough Christian people to win this whole world for Christ in the present generation. The one thing lacking is unity of action, the laying aside of non-essentials and the uniting of all forces upon the few vital points upon which all Christians and reformers are agreed.

The real difficulty with us all is some irrelevant or selfish or vainglorious matter. With Christians it is denominationalism; with reformers it is partisanship; with local politicians and "workers" it is office and "graft." How to build up our particular church or party or machine, rather than how to promote Christianity and patriotism and civic virtue and honor, is the one absorbing thought and endeavor. Gamblers and grafters and saloonists and evildoers of every ilk and hue stand together, while churches and reformers are easily outwitted and defeated and driven back, lacking unity and cohesion and a comprehensive plan of campaign.

## WRONG GOD'S MESSENGER.

By Bishop Cheney.

It is so natural a thing to perpetuate the memory of a good man by a splendid tomb that the denunciation which the text utters needs explanation. What Christ rebuked was the self-flattery of these scribes and Pharisees that they would never have done such wrong to God's messengers as their ancestors had wrought. Christ was teaching these men that they knew nothing of the depths of their own hearts. For at that moment they were plotting the murder of one greater, holier, more loving than all the ancient prophets.

Could self-ignorance go farther? Yes. When men and women in the twentieth century and in the full blaze of gospel light revile those scribes and Pharisees and say: "If we had lived in their days we would not have rejected Jesus." And when Jesus comes not as a peasant of Galilee, not as a poverty-stricken wanderer, not as one with no place to lay his head, but as the one who has given us everything which makes our modern life worth living, have we as much excuse as those scribes and Pharisees for not accepting Christ?

Sentence Perseus. You cannot win souls in your sleep. Backwaters soon become backsliders.

He who entertains envy invites enmity.

The Bible is a time card and not a ticket.

Our habits here determine our habit there.

Wishes and not words are the true prayers.

Silent sermons are often the most successful.

Temptation is the devil's form of injunction.

A negligent love can easily become a diligent hate.

What you pray for you ought to be willing to pay for.

## GIRLS PLEASE DON'T—

Undertake to read aloud unless your pronunciation is correct.

Eat as though you regarded the act the chief aim of life.

Think men take your pedantic utterances with any seriousness.

Fail to keep at a distance the man who flatters all the time.

Believe the youth who prates about his high social position.

Mention the name of men when in a crowded assembly.

Drag your religious views to the front where there is no excuse therefor.

Say alleged smart things to a man unless sure of your ground.

Profess to know more than you really do when in the company of men.

Take up learned subjects for discussion on because men are your auditors.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Reads Like a Miracle.

Friarspoint, Miss., Nov. 30.—The Butler case still continues to be the talk of the town. Mr. G. L. Butler, the father of the little boy, says:

"The doctor said my boy had disease of the spinal chord, and treated him for two months, during which he got worse all the time. Finally, the doctor told me he did not know what was the trouble. The boy would wake up during the night and say that he was dying. He would be nervous and trembling and would want to run from the house, saying he saw ugly things which frightened him. After we had tried everything else, I read an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for Nervous Troubles. I purchased some and used them until he had taken altogether eight boxes, when he was sound and well with not a single symptom of the old trouble. This was some months ago, and I feel sure that he is permanently cured. We owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for his restoration to good health."

## COULD APPRECIATE IT.

Hostess—"I have been told that the Russians never touch food nor drink without making the sign of the cross."

Traveler—"Well, there are some Russian drinks, and a good many Russian dishes, that I wouldn't touch without making the sign of the cross and saying my prayers too."

Reasonably Certain—"I understand old Skifflint has got religion."

"It's possible."

"Do you really think so?"

"Well, if Skifflint and religion have come together at all I think it is safe to say that he has got religion. There certainly is nothing to indicate that religion has got him."

## The Beggar's Advice.—

Smith (seeing beggar bearing sign reading "Deaf and Dumb")—"I'd like to help this poor fellow, but I don't know how to tell whether he is really deaf and dumb."

Beggar (softly)—"Read the sign, mister; read the sign.—Indianapolis Journal.

## REALLY A SERIOUS MATTER.

Actor—"Hurry or we'll miss the train."

Actress—"I can't find my diamonds or my purse."

"Oh well, never mind."

"Yes, but the purse had ten dollars in it."

Kansas is having trouble with weeds just now. The Kansas City Journal says that the Prossa branch railroad has almost gone out of business because of them.



## Another Life.

Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wisconsin County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak. I was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Dodd's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared, and later all the other symptoms left me."

For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Knew Human Nature.

"I came to the city to attend to some details of the World's Fair matters," said ex-Governor W. D. Hoard "but I brought a new story with me. A teacher, in one of our schools had talked long and faithfully to her class, until she had thoroughly drilled into it the idea that, when a man has two wives it is bigamy; when he exceeds two it becomes polygamy; while to have but one is monogamy."

"Next day, while the directors were present, she held an examination and asked a boy the following questions:

"What is it when a man has two wives?"

"Bigamy."

"What is it when he has more than two?"

"Polygamy."

"What is it when he has only one?"

"Monotony" the urchin shouted, proving that his knowledge of married life was not confined to the classroom.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LEASING CONTRACT.

FRANK J. CHENEY, makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1906.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## LIMITS OF DELSARTE

Friend—"How does the Delsarte system teach you how to act when proposed to?"

Bride—"Yes; I studied that part carefully."

"Did you use it?"

"I used it with three or four whom I rejected and I did it beautifully, I know; but when dear Tom proposed I forgot all about it."

## Its Bound to Come—

"Of course," said the optimist, "if a man gets into the habit of hunting trouble he's sure to find it."

"Yes," replied the pessimist, "and if he's so lazy that he always tries to avoid it, he will find him. See what's the difference?"—Philadelphia Press.

Professor Dunbar of Hamburg claims to have discovered the poison in the pollen of flowers which causes hay fever and also its antidote.

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