The Harrison Press-Journal

G. O. BURKE, PROPRIETOR

HARRISON, - - - NEBRASKA

A sensible woman seldom wastes her time on a handsome man.

A woman will forgive a man anything except his refusal to ask forgiveness.

Some of the new millionaires seem to have got ahead by thinking with their elbows.

The fall of water in New York City recently was the heaviest ever known except in Wall street.

As far as some of our eminent United States Senators are concerned, it seems to be merely a case of second boyhood.

Lowie says he never kissed a woman outside of his own family. A good many men make remarks like that in the presence of their wives.

Over in Canada there is still some talk about secession. Canada evidently believes in crying over the spilled milk as long as there is a spot on the carpet.

H. B. Marriott Watson, the English novelist, says American women are degenerates. But he has had a chance to study only those who have married Englishmen.

Father Hagerty advises every young woman to drop her lover if he doesn't hold a union card. Might not a marriage license be liberally construed as filling the bill?

We might merely remind Russia that it is not the number nor the size of the ships that count in a naval struggle, but the way they are managed and the number of shots that hit the mark.

Algernon Sartoris, General Grant's grandson, wants to go over and annex Canada to the United States. Algy's grandfather was a man who generally confined himself to doing pretty vigorously with trouble when it came.

An American syndicate is buying Popocatapetl, and on the installment plan at that, in order to market the sulphur deposits. This commercialization of one of the world's greatest volcanoes suggests that nothing in nature is too big to escape our propensity for jollying.

If the common people of the United States will resolve to let Morgan and Schiff and Keene and Rockefeller buy and sell stocks entirely with each other the power of stock gambling to injure the people will be emasculated. There is but one way for the ordinary man to provide for his future. That is by work and to invest his savings in any form that he can see for himself is safe.

The number of women now employed in business and confidential positions which offer opportunities to dishonesty is very great, but it is rarely that any embezzlement, defalcation or breach of trust is committed by them. This is perhaps to be explained largely by the absence among women of many of the temptations to which men so often lay themselves open, and also in great measure by that sensitiveness as to reputation which is more acute among women than among men.

One of the precious few gifts whose giver will forever remain unknown is the $20,000 which a gentleman handed to the late Mr. Hewitt one day, asking him to give it to the Cooper Union and never reveal the name of the giver. Mr. Hewitt accepted the gift with the conditions attached and kept it without revealing the secret. At the annual meeting of the Union the other day it came out that none of the present trustees knows or suspects the name of the donor. And they will try to find out.

One of the States of the Union has decided that its Legislature shall meet only once in four years, and that even then its proceedings shall be strictly restricted to extremely short sessions. In various parts of the republic the sentiment against annual meetings of the Solons of the capitols and against prolonged deliberations and discussions when the sages do assemble is evidently gaining ground. The belief that earlier generations have been legislated for to excess, and that there has been too much talking through weary months in Statehouses is steadily making headway.

The ultimate upon which all rests is the average. This fixes the place of a nation—rather than sporadic genius. Average intellect, average virtues—these make national character. While this is sound, the nation prospers; when it decays the nation dies and a multitude of geniuses cannot save it from destruction. It is unwise to dwell too much upon cases of great wrongdoing. They are so exceptional that they prove nothing. Numerous as they are, they are too few to justify a generalization. The average is sound. That is the important fact which should control all thinking on the subject of national condition.

The automobile is not sending "Dobbin" to the boneyard. Contrary to predictions, it has not driven the horse out of business. If he is turned adrift to eke out an uncertain livelihood from the Canadian thistles and mullein that grow along the highways it is because he is too old and decrepit for service and not because the automobile has destroyed his usefulness. The automobile, indeed, has not even affected the horse market. The demand for good horses all over the country is as great as it was before the automobile came into use, and the prices are as high. All this is shown by reports from 325 cities in the United States collated and embodied in a report to the national convention of Master Horseshoers in St. Paul. According to this report, the figures from each city show the usual normal increase in the use of horses and that the demand for them is constant and without fluctuations. While there is little doubt that the perfection of a cheap and durable storage battery, suitable for all forms of trucking, would displace many horses in the larger cities, greatly simplifying the problem of street cleaning, it is hardly probable that this would have an appreciable effect upon the general demand for horses, or that it would discourage in any degree the breeding of high-priced horse flesh. The gasoline buggy is doubtless here to stay, but so is the horse—at least for many years to come.

All the talk about the Alaskan boundary and revision of the tariff system of England and her colonies, and Canadian independence and Canadian annexation, increases the interest of the American people in their neighbors on the north. And it does not take more than half an eye to discern a marked similarity between the development of Canada and the history of the development of the United States, or to foresee a period of remarkable and long-drawn-out prosperity for Great Britain's empire colony, from the rugged banks of Newfoundland even to the farthest stretches of the Portland Canal. The history of Canadian progress will, for the period of a quarter of a century, at least, revolve about the great transcontinental railroad that is opening up the Western reaches, just as the Union Pacific opened new nations to add bright stars to Columbia's diadem. The extent of the immigration of the home and fortune seekers into Western Canada can be understood better by the statistics of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, which sold last year upward of 2,500,000 acres of land, at an average of about $4 an acre. Three years ago its sales fell short of 400,000 acres, but the year following they increased to nearly 1,000,000 acres, which averaged about $3 an acre. So in three years 4,500,000 good, rich acres of the West have been taken up by individuals, who doubtless will achieve the success that came open-handed to the early settlers of our Western plains and mountains. Within five years the gross receipts of the Canadian Pacific have almost doubled, a slight earnest of the business that is bound to come when the doughty pioneers begin to reap their golden harvests.

Every little while some woman's life is saved by her corset. Either the bullet strikes one of the steel ribs and glances off or the deadly blade which the villain aimed at her heart is stopped by the tough fabric of the corset, and thus the arguments of the doctors go down in ruinous heap. When a woman's life is saved by her corset every lady who wears a corset takes new courage and draws the strings a little tighter. If the family doctor chides her because of the smallness of her waist she shows him the dispatch from Schenectady, or Scranton, or wherever the fortunate girl with the corset lived, and he knows that it is useless to reason with her. He can theorize concerning the harmful effects of corset wearing, but a yard of theory is quickly demolished by an inch of fact. At last, however, the doctor is to be furnished with a solid steel fact to flash in the face of the woman who insists that the corset is a life-saver. When Mrs. William Halliday died at Buffalo a post-mortem examination was made, and the doctors found two pieces of corset steel in her flesh. One of these pieces had penetrated her heart. It is supposed that while very tightly laced she must have bent her body or been struck by something, so that the steel ribs broke and jammed themselves into her side. This is one of the most terrible disasters on record, and the doctors must not neglect to put it to good use as an awful warning. There isn't the slightest probability that the unfortunate case of Mrs. Halliday, of Buffalo, will cause any woman to quit wearing corsets, but as long as the doctors must argue on the subject it is fortunate that they may at last back themselves up with something more than theory.

George Repeats Himself.

"And you told George he must speak to your father?"

"Yes."

"I know what he said."

"How do you know?"

"Well, George isn't original."

"What difference does that make?"

"Of course, he said the same thing he said when—there, don't get mad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Ruling Passion.

Dying Actress—Can't I recover, doctor?

Physician—Impossible.

Dying Actress—Then send for the undertaker and let's have a dress rehearsal. The part is entirely new to me.—Baltimore American.

Ladies First, Always.

Mr. Newlywed—How dare you swear before my wife?

Indignant Chauffeur—How was I to know your wife wanted to swear first?—New Yorker.

At the age of 16 a girl stops crying and begins to weep.

Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache, by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend your medicine."—MRS. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., Pres. Household Economics Club.

—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The Rev. Howard B. Ward, of Lansing, Mich., in a recent address, said: "I do not encourage smoking, but if your son, brother or husband does smoke don't let him go to places where the whole atmosphere is full of vice. Let him smoke in the place where there is no danger of being ruined. Therefore, provide a smoking room in your church."

Heaven governs all mankind with ten short simple laws, and yet men can't organize a baseball klub without having at least thirty edikts to govern it.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mankind won't profit bi experience; the world makes az menny blunders now az it did before the flood.

A talkative barber in the Dorchester district of Boston is fond of entertaining his patrons by the relation of horrible stories. "My good fellow," said customer who was having his hair cut, "why do you always tell me such shocking stories—such blood curdling details of the latest murder?" "Oh, sir, there is a very simple reason for that!" replied the barber. "If I make your hair stand on end, my work is twice as easy!"

Don't daily with your purpose.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and remove headache and sciatica.

We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

Price 25 cents, at all druggists, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps, we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO

17 State Street, New York City.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

A Boston physician's discovery which cleanses and heals all inflammation of the mucous membrane wherever located.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a douche it is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all disease germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

Thousands of letters from women prove that it is the greatest cure for leucorrhœa ever discovered.

Paxtine never fails to cure pelvic catarrh, nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore mouth and sore eyes, because these diseases are all caused by inflammation of the mucous membrane.

For cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth we challenge the world to produce its equal.

Physicians and specialists everywhere prescribe and endorse Paxtine, and thousands of testimonial letters prove its value.

At druggists, or sent postpaid 50 cts.

A large trial package and book of instructions absolutely free. Write The R. Paxton Co., Dept. 6 Boston, Mass.

Japan has started her first shipment of exhibits to St. Louis for the Worlds Fair. This information was conveyed to the exposition authorities in a letter from K. Sugawa, who has been appointed Director of exhibits by the Japanese Government. Mr. Sugawa will leave Japan early in January and will personally receive and direct the placing of exhibits from Japan. He states that his government will send 40 young men to assist in the installation of exhibits and to remain in charge of them during the term of the exposition. Mr. Sugawa says that Japan will make more complete display of that wonderful country's resources and progress than it has ever made at any previous exposition.

An Olympic Football championship will be held in conjunction with the Olympic Games at the World's Fair next year. There will be two series, one for college exclusively and another for schools. The college championship will be decided during the week beginning Monday, November 21, and closing Saturday, November 26. A handsome cup will be presented to the college winning the championship and Olympic gold medals to each member of the winning team. The interscholastic series will be held from Monday November 7 to Saturday November 12 inclusive.

Batavia, N. Y., will make an exhibit of her public schools at the World's Fair. Features of the display will be sample work in drawing, sewing and music, mounted photographs of the school buildings and interior views.

Much fruit is being placed in cold storage in Southern California for exhibition at the World's Fair. The collection includes several mammoth olives which are one and three-quarters inches long and three inches in circumference.

Dr. Salvador Cordova, Consul-General of Honduras in New York City has been appointed commissioner for that country to the World's Fair.

Ten tons of specimen ore will be exhibited by Shasta county, California, at the World's Fair. The display will contain specimens of gold, silver, copper, galena, quicksilver and iron ore.

The ideal weather that has prevailed at St. Louis during the fall months has permitted the World's Fair builders to accomplish wonders. Few days have been cold enough to delay work. The landscaping department has been able to accomplish so much that but little will be left for the spring, and the opening days will find the lawns and gardens complete.

Santos-Dumont will start Dec. 1, for the United States to arrange for his participation in the aeronautic competition at the World's Fair. Upon his return to France he will conduct a series of experiments to solve the question of equilibrium.

Men call their own carelessness and inactivity fate.

Seven big guns which will comprise part of the Government Ordnance Exhibit are being installed near the Government Fisheries building at the World's Fair by a company of regulars from the 16th Coast Artillery.

A man hears mighty few kind words. He doesn't spoil his wife or his children, and the neighbors have frequent occasions to be shocked. Give a man a kind word, and he is so unaccustomed to it that he will almost shriek, as from a blow.

MEMORY MENDING.

What Food Alone Can Do for the Memory.

The influence of food upon the brain and memory is so little understood that people are inclined to marvel at it.

Take a person who has been living on improperly selected food and put him upon a scientific diet in which the food Grape-Nuts is largely used and the increase of the mental power that follows is truly remarkable.

A Canadian who was sent to Colorado for his health illustrates this point in a most convincing manner: "One year ago I came from Canada a nervous wreck, so my physician said, and reduced in weight to almost a skeleton, and my memory was so poor that conversations had to be repeated that had taken place only a few hours before. I was unable to rest day or night, for my nervous system was shattered.

"The change of climate helped me a little, but it was soon seen that this was not all that I needed. I required the proper selection of food, although I did not realize it until a friend recommended Grape-Nuts to me and I gave this food a thorough trial. Then I realized what the right food could do and I began to change in my feelings and bodily condition. This kept up until now after 6 months' use of Grape-Nuts all my nervous trouble has entirely disappeared, I have gained in flesh all that I had lost, and what is more wonderful to me than anything else my memory is as good as it ever was. Truly Grape-Nuts has remade me all over, mind and body, when I never expected to be well and happy again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

WOMAN'S REALM

Girls Who Want Faultless Husbands.

It is very nice, and perhaps very natural, that a girl, especially at the romantic age of 17 or 18, should set her mind upon an ideal man who is some day to win her heart and hand. As time goes by, however, she realizes that the perfect man, like the perfect woman, is yet to be born, and, if she is a sensible little woman, brings her ideal to a lower standard. She learns to love a man who has faults, and ultimately recognizes that the warm, loving heart and generous nature which he possesses more than counterbalance those blemishes which at one time she would not tolerate in a member of the opposite sex.

On one occasion a wedded wife of about five years' standing said, referring to her husband—who was far from being perfect:

"It's an extraordinary thing, but I should not like him to be without his faults now. I believe I love them just as much as I do himself." How different many married lives would be if every wife could say the same, and instead of deploring her husband's imperfections,

Be to them a little blind,
And to his virtues ever kind.

There are some girls—foolish girls I was almost going to say—who, having decided that their husband must be an Admirable Crichton among men, refuse to moderate their aspirations in any way. The penny novelette sometimes furnishes such girls with their ideal man, and they become possessed of the idea that there must be such a man in real life waiting for them. Good looks and a tall, commanding figure are probably essential characteristics in the man they mean to marry, not to mention his power of holding his own in the professional or business world and on the athletic field.

Such a man would be faultless in their eyes, even although his character and nature would not bear investigation. Now and again a girl is successful in discovering the man who comes very near to her ideal, but more often than not she falls completely, and while waiting for him, neglects the love of a good and true man whose virtues are many, although he does not fulfill her particular requirements.

"I could not possibly marry George," an impressionable maiden was heard to exclaim on one occasion. "He is a very nice fellow, loves me very much and I believe I could love him if I tried. But then he is so short and plain-featured, besides being such a 'duffer' at athletics that I am certain I should never feel absolutely happy if I married him."

One could almost wish that the girls were always left old maids. Some of them are; while others, after vainly waiting for their "perfect man" to come along, and losing the love of a man whose only faults were to be found in his outward appearance, have to content themselves with a husband who can boast of none of the virtues of their ideal, in order to avoid being "left on the shelf."

Of course, a girl cannot be too particular about choosing the man she would honor with her lifelong society. At the same time she must not pay too much attention to the outer man, and neglect to study his inner self. Fine feathers make fine birds is a very true saying, but they only make the bird for the time being. Stripped of their plumage, they probably have no other virtues.

And so it often is with the handsome, finely dressed lover. The particular girl marries her ideal in this respect, only to find after marriage that his character and nature are by no means in keeping with his outward appearance. He proves himself to be a narrow-minded, conceited man, who, having been always accustomed to think of himself first, owing to the flattery of admiring friends, has little or no thought for his wife. It is a sad awakening, but it is what invariably happens when a girl in search of a faultless husband only looks for outward blemishes.—Home Monthly.

A Kind Word for the Typewriter.

It is not surprising that "a defense of the woman stenographer, by one of them," is given a conspicuous place in our esteemed contemporary, the New York Sun. So much has been said in the light and airy persiflage of the press about the flirting and frivolous typewriter that a mistaken idea has been created regarding this hard-working and invaluable attachment of every busy man. The impression is fostered that the young woman stenographer of our times is more or less of a breezy, bleached, blonde creature, who divides the time that belongs to her real duties among various diversions and entertainments which do not properly come to a refined and intelligent woman. In this suggestive situation it is unnecessary to say that the stenographer does not always appear in the most favorable light. Just why license has been taken with a class of young women who, perhaps more than any other, deserve commendation and praise, we do not understand. The successful stenographer, who is now known as the "secretary" rather than the typewriter of the establishment, wins her way solely by merit, and in many, we might say all, prominent establishments, success is won by industry, integrity and honesty. Some of the women secretaries in New York hold places of a most confidential character. It is in their power ofttimes to do infinite harm, and yet, in all the annals of betrayal of trust, the conspicuous absence of the private secretary is noticeable. This is the best evidence that a woman can keep a secret, if it is her duty to do so. It is time that the commonplace, and too often contemptible, flings at the woman typewriter should cease. They are no longer amusing; they are not even excusable.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Modern English Woman.

At one time the English woman had a reputation—and the comfort of having come by it rightfully—as the worst-dressed woman in Europe or America, according to the law of fashion, the most practically dressed, according to the law of common sense. And now? She observes the mode more scrupulously than the Parisian and throws common sense to the winds, as if eager to make amends for the crimes of her ill-dressed past. I do not mean that she can as yet rival the Parisian; it is not in her nature to; but she devotes her energies to the attempt with such zeal that she rushes to the other extreme. Anticipating the hours and their obligations, she appears at high noon in gowns that, in the previous phase, she would have reserved for dinner. She shops in chiffon and muslin. She faces the winter's cold in lace, and the summer's deluge in slippers and open-worked stockings. The most abominable climate in the world cannot check her ambition, nor the dirtiest town put a restraint upon her frivolity. There was a time when it was the American who was supposed to be the foolish one, indulging in a perpetual round of diamonds and silks. Now, if in Bond street or Piccadilly, you see a useful tailor gown, neat linen skirt, stout, well-made boots, you may know the wearer for an American. The tables are turned, and it is the English woman who must be held up as the model of extravagant inappropriateness. No one living in London can have failed to note the change, but as yet there is no Teufelsdroeckh to chronicle it.—Elizabeth Robins Pennell in The Atlantic Monthly.

An infant should be given no food containing starch until it cuts its teeth. Starchy foods include biscuits, all flour, tapioca, sago, rice, potato, etc. An infant cannot digest any of these until its teeth are cut. Violent jolts and rough shakings or tossing are hurtful to a baby and should be avoided as much as possible. Infants should never be put into a sitting posture until they are at least three months old, when they will probably sit up of their own accord. They should be carried flat in the nurse's arms, for if the little back is at all curved it may lead to curvature of the spine or chest disease. Until children are six or seven years old they should have twelve hours' sleep every night. In addition to this a nap for two hours, either in the morning or afternoon, will do a great deal toward keeping them bright and well.

Blessing of Educated Wives.

So long as women were absolutely ignorant, men could pass as wise on small capital; but the growing mind of woman lifts the mind of man with two great forces—heredity and sex-attraction. Large-brained mothers make better men, and the sweetheart who is wise as well as kind can do wonders with her lover.

Lord Chesterfield's advice to his son is clear on this point. He strongly urges him to marry a woman who is wise as well as rich, handsome and well-born, "for," says he, "thou wilt find there is nothing more fulsome than a she-fool."

To-day, with our new knowledge of the laws of nature, with our great advance in freedom of thought and action, there is still less excuse for us. We know now that a nation is best measured by the position of its women.—Success.

Faulty Machine.

Mrs. Newlywed—No, I can't say that I think much of my new sewing machine. It is disappointing.

Mrs. Oldgirl—Why, it is a very good make. What seems to be the trouble?

Mrs. Newlywed—I don't know exactly, but when I tried to sew some buttons on Mr. Newlywed's shirt yesterday, it broke every last one of them.

Gone.

Edyth—When I refused Charlie night before last, he threatened to blow his brains out.

Mayme—Well, he didn't. He proposed to me last night.

Edyth—Indeed! Then he must have got rid of them in some other way.—Chicago News.

A large part of the machinery now being used to reestablish destroyed sugar mills in Cuba is coming from Europe.

Don't restrict your seasoning to the deadly monotonous salt and pepper.