

ONE SERIOUS EFFECT.

Of the People's Republic in the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

It was some time in the morning when the Washington Post reporter dropped into the Washington department of a popular downtown hotel, where there is always to be found a scotch contingent—in the hotel, not the W. department—and standing at the counter there he saw a well-known Kentuckian of the older school. It was about ten days after the election news had been received from Kentucky, and the Kentuckian's brow was not crowned with sunlight or laurels. On the contrary, it was swathed in heavy gray clouds. It may be explained here that the reporter was not in that locality after a drink, but after a man who was after a drink. As he stood talking to him, his attention was attracted by the Kentuckian's talk to the barkeeper, who had shoved a well-worn black bottle out in front of his customer.

"Take it away," said the Kentuckian, gloomily, with a furtive wave of his hand.

"What's the matter with it?" asked the surprised barkeeper. "It's the same Kentucky brand you've been using for years."

"I know it," he said, regretfully, "but ever since Kentucky went republican it doesn't seem to taste natural, and I've got to try something else. Suppose you give me a little of that Maryland rye."

"Certainly, sir," said the barkeeper, deferentially, and turned to get it, but stopped half way.

"Excuse me, sir," he ventured, "but didn't Maryland go that way, too?"

The Kentuckian thumped on the counter with his knuckles nervously.

"That's so, that's so," he mused; then he broke out fiercely: "I wonder if I've got to drink water," and walked out of the place indignantly.

INDIA'S FATHER DAMIEN.

Work Among the Lepers That Has Already Produced Good Results.

Valuable work is being done by devoted Catholic priests among the lepers of Burmah, says the London Times. The annexation of Upper Burmah in 1886 revealed a terrible need for succor to this unhappy class. Bishop Simon, R. C., addressed the officials on the subject within two years after the country passed under British rule, but it was not until 1891 that Father Johann Wehinger was able to found the St. John's Lepers' asylum on a grant of six acres near Mandalay.

In Burmah lepers are not forbidden to frequent public places and are not separated from their families, as in India. They live at the gates of the temples, in the food bazaars and on the sides of the bridges, where they expose their hideously mutilated limbs to excite compassion and obtain alms. An asylum for these miserable objects was hailed with gratitude. In two days after it was opened the wards were crowded and new buildings had to be commenced.

Father Wehinger has made the institution a model for all leper asylums—with a perfect system of hygiene and measures for the alleviation or even curative treatment of the disease, separate wards for the unaffected children of leprous parents and a vernacular school for their education. During last year 600 lepers were on the rolls and the demand for fresh wards grew urgent. Father Wehinger came to the end of his resources. All that self-denial and devotion could achieve he has accomplished.

He is now, we believe, in England, seeking aid to enable him to go on with his work. It is a work which can most effectively be done by celibate brethren, without the responsibility of wife or possible children to whom the disease might be communicated. Johann Wehinger is the Father Damien of India.

Pat Wouldn't Be Cheated.

A well-known scientist, walking along a London street, came across an itinerant astronomer, and applying his eye to the instrument was astonished to see a beautiful full moon, although at the time the moon was only in her second quarter. The instrument was not a telescope at all, but simply a tube, with a hole where the eye-piece should be and a transparent photograph of a full moon with a light behind it at the other end. On the scientist asking the exhibitor how he could so cheat the public the man simply remarked: "It's all right, sir. I used to have a proper scope once, but I turned it up for this after an Irishman pitched into me for showing him only 'arf a moon. This way pays better and gives more satisfaction."

Associate of the Shark.

A small fish called the pilot is nearly always found with the man-eating shark. Each shark is accompanied by from five to seven always an odd number, it is claimed of these little vasaals, and while his sharklike seems to be incessantly looking for something where-with to satisfy his voracious appetite he never eats these little pilots, though they keep very close to him. Another frequent associate of the shark is the remora, or sucker fish. Nature has provided it with a large, circular disk on the top of its head. By means of this "sucker" it attaches itself to the under surface of the shark and is carried by it wherever it goes.

Children Should Have Single Beds.

She is a wise mother who allows to each of her children a single bed. From the time the baby occupies the crib alone on through childhood he should have a bed to himself. Such pretty little affairs of white iron and brass come for the nursery that it is hard to resist their, even apart from hygienic considerations.

ACCURATE BELIEFS ABOUT EELS.

Curious Theories of Their Origin as Well as Their Characteristics.

In the midst of much dry-as-dust information and many drier-than-dust figures relating to the larval or post-larval development of the brain of the lesser eel, to hermaphroditism in the eel, to the spawning period of the armed bullhead and the vitality of its eggs, and to other topics of a similarly hair-raising character, the third part, recently issued, of the thirteenth annual report of the fishery board for Scotland contains papers on two or three points of interest to others besides biologists. In a paper on the hatching and rearing of food fishes it is stated that during 1894 and down to July of last year the total number of fry distributed from the Dunbar hatchery for sea fish was 72,785,000, of which 64,675,000 were plaice. The number of cod hatched was 2,700,000 and of turbot 3,800,000, this being the first time (to the knowledge of the board) that the eggs of the last named have been hatched at any hatchery.

The papers on the influence of marine currents in transporting floating eggs and larvae from off-shore spawning areas on the life histories and development of the food fishes and on the long and valuable series of physical investigations ought to appeal to all who are concerned with the maintenance of our supply of sea fish. More valuable as tending to the elucidation of a subject wrapped very much in mystery is H. C. Williamson's elaborate paper on the reproduction of the common eel. Mr. Williamson gives a very full account of the reproductive organs, both as described by other naturalists and as observed by himself in a number of specimens examined at St. Andrew's, and the paper includes a description of the migrations of the eel and all that has been ascertained about its spawning.

It is a remarkable fact that the ripe egg of the eel has never yet been discovered. Some funny beliefs have been held at different times as to the genesis of this very slippery creature. Aristotle said it sprang from what he called the "entrails of the earth." Pliny the elder said: "They rub themselves against the rocks and their scrapings come to life." Cæsar thought the opinion as to their generation in the putrid carcases of dead horses was quite a rational one. A German sage forty years ago stated seriously that they owed their existence to electrical phenomena. People are still in England who believe they are "evolved" horse hairs; and not long ago one pretentious gentleman gave this recipe for their manufacture: "Cut up two turfs covered with May dew and lay one upon the other, the grassy sides inward, and in this way expose them to the heat of the sun; in a few hours there will spring from them an infinite quantity of eels." In Sardinia the fishermen cling to the belief that the so-called water beetle is the progenitor of the eel, and an Englishman has written a small book to prove the same hypothesis. There can be no reasonable doubt, however, that this fish is oviparous and spawns just as other fish do. Plentiful though our lack of knowledge is regarding in this much we have learned, the notion appears to be very widespread that the eel, like the lamprey, only spawns once and then dies.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Wrong Word.

There is in the city a certain young attaché to one of the legations who has communicated to the world his resolve to eschew his pleasures for the present. This determination is by no means due to the fact of a cold shoulder being turned toward him by the fashionables, but on account of the numerous "conventional slips" that he is conscious of making. Telling of a certain occasion where he "put in ze foot" more than usual, he says: "I talk to ze ladies and amile and be agreeable, and all at once ze grow quiet and look at me so 'arquer. I exclaim, 'What haf I done?' and ze ladies zey make answer: 'It is not what you haf done, monsieur, but what you haf said.' And zen I feel so decayed, oh, so decayed."

His confidant here reminded him that he had made another faux pas and proceeded to explain to him the different applications of the synonyms, decayed and mortified, and the despairing foreigner replied: "Haf I not told you I speak bad all ze time?"—Washington Star.

The Lay of a Bachelor.

A bachelor old and cranky was sitting alone in his room. His toes with the point were aching and his face was overspread with gloom. No little one's shout to disturb him—from noises the house was free. In fact, from cellar to attic 'twas as still as still could be. No medical aid was lacking. His servants answered his ring, respectfully heard his orders and supplied him with everything. But still there was something wanting which he could not command—the kindly words of compassion, the touch of a gentle hand. And he said, as his legs grew darker and he rang for the hired nurse, "Well, marriage may be a failure, but this is a jolly sight worse."—London Standard.

Possibly the Man Refuse.

Despite the fact that this is leap year, marriage certificates are evidently at a discount. A Brooklyn manufacturer who has hitherto prospered on the printing and engraving of these interesting blanks has, since the 1st of January, been forced to make an assignment, and his stock is to be sold at public auction, by order of a receiver.

Plenty of Golden Sockers.

The applicants for the post of secretary to the city of London schools reached the extraordinary number of 250.

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The Sioux City Tribune

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Final Proof Notices HON. J. W. WEIN, JR., Register. HON. F. M. BROOM, Receiver. Parties having notices in this column are requested to read the same carefully and report to this office for correction any errors that may exist. This will prevent possible delay in making proof. Land Office at Alliance, Neb., March 13, 1896. Notice is hereby given that WILLIAM F. DILLON, of Alliance, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Register or Receiver at Alliance, Neb., on the 27th day of April, 1896, on timber culture application No. 51, for the S.W. 1/4 sec. 28, T. 29 N., R. 24 W.

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