DAKOTA CITY, . . NEBRASKA

VANISHING LIGHTNING ROD. The death of John Cole, authority on electrical phenomena and pioneer in the lightning-rod business calls attention to the undoubted fact that humanity is not so fearful of lightning as it was a generation ago. The lightning rod is vanishing. These deflectors of electrical current are practical. ly unknown in the cities, says the St. Louis Republic. Once in a long while you see a farm-house with a few rusty streaks of fron running down from the rooftree to ground under the eaves. Inquiry usually develops the fact that these have been in place for 20 years or more. The lightning rod agent has vanished with his wares. He is no longer a subject for the jokesmith dealing with rural themes. That, clause in the insurance policies that protects against "fire, lightning, wind- over the threatening obstacle. storms and tornadoes" seems to have rod that used to stud the roofs of the fearful and the prudent. There are thousands of farmers and business men who never met a lightning-rod agent. Certainly the electrical currents are just as dangerous to life and property as they were when the lightning rod was a staple article of term. commerce. More lives are lost, more more thickly populated and the chances are greater.

of Molokai in the Hawaiian group is ed by no ore, although a mammoth ed. again called to the attention of the outside world by the sad report that Brother Ira Dutton has been stricken with leprosy. Ira Barnes Dutton was born at Stowe, Vt., in 1843, and is, born at Stowe, Vt., in 1843, and is, therefore, in his sixty-ninth year. He | Minneapolis, Minn.—One little white French poodle attacked a went west before the Civil War, and Minneapolis policeman the other when that broke out he enlisted in night. The policeman shot the poodle. the zouave cadets of Zanesville, Wis. The poodle's mistress attacked the Before the war ended he became a policeman. A riot call was put in for captain, and was known as Captain Dutton until he became a member of the Dominican order. Brother Dutton is the last of the pioneer nurses who volunteered to care for the lepers at Molokai, where they were segregated by Father Damien. He has done his duty well, and now that he has been stricken with the dread disease, it can easily be believed that the report | Forslund. The policeman who was atis true that he is facing death with tacked and who shot "Snoozlums" was the same bravery that was shown by his predecessor, the more widely man whose championship of the pooknown Father Damien. To be brave in battle, as Captain Dutton proved himself to be, is one thing; to face death from exposure to an insidious shown himself capable of both.

This is a gem of English description dug out of an English newspaper by Richard V. Oulahan, the chief foreign correspondent of the New York Sun: "Just as the sun rose to flood England with glorious, life giving light, giving cheer to thousands of workers who rose in the cold, gray dawn, James Hackett-42-a laborer, for the murder of his wife, Jane Hackett, 43-a barmaid at the Rose and Crown, on the twenty-seventh of last month, under particularly distressing circumstances-towit, in which the unfortunate woman was strangled by her drunken husband-paid the extreme penalty for his crime, namelydeath."

A Frenchman has invented a syllable keyboard for typewriters. It is claimed for his arrangement that with it an operator whose speed on an ordinary typewriter is fifty words a minute can accomplish one hundred and seventy-five words a minute. Of course the arrangement that suffices for the French language would not be adapted to German or to English. The problem must be worked out separate ly for each. But if the economy of the syllabic keyboard is anything like what is claimed for it, the syllabic keyboard undoubtedly will come into universal use, and speed will gain another victory.

The deadly hatpin is in evidence sgain. In a crowd, or even in ordinary close quarters, this stiletto-like tollet adjunct threatens maiming eyesight and even life. It is getting quite as much in need of regulation as the reckless automobile. There is no good reason why the carelessness of any class should be allowed to put the community in peril.

A Brooklyn boy obtained license for himself and his companions to play baseball on vacant city lots by complaining to the mayor that the police broke up their games. The spirit of the Boston boys of '76 is still extant in the land.

A Chicago judge ruled that a wife is entitled to a salary. Without entering into the merits or demerits of the proposition, the fact remains that ordinarily she gets it.

Bonnot, the leader of the Paris taxicab bandits, died boasting that his name was being heralded around the world. However, most men prefer not to be known to fame by a stick of dy-

King George has proved his courage by going down in a submarine boat. But it's a royal crown to a tramp's derby that he doesn't dare est a bag of peanuts at a court re-



Tiny Shop Spikes Wheel of Commerce



CHICAGO.—"The march of com-merce" from time to time has pursued divers courses to obviate a halt, mistaken. I'll have no truck with or the semblance of a halt, but it has them. I'm here to stick. I've my lease fallen to the lot of one of Chicago's and it runs for three years yet, and large wholesale concerns to employ, here you'll find me when the three probably for the first time, a course years are done. I'm right on this which is marching around, under and

The obstacle encountered by extaken the place of the platinum-tipped panding commerce in this instance is West Lake street.

> patism John Walsh has completely eclipsed the late originator of that

Now, John Walsh is not clinging to live stock is killed and more buildings | the policies of any particular political are burned by these discharges now coterie, but is standing pat firmly in sides, was resorted to. than in the past, as the country is his little shop, which is a lone remaining section of a once fairly large on all sides, top and bottom, except building.

building now in the course of construction must have the few feet occupled by Walsh's shop if the northern face of the structure, when completed, is to present an unbroken front.

"Perhaps they thought I would take an afternoon off, tie my lease up with pretty pink ribbon and carry it over to them on a silver tray, decorated with American Beauty roses."

"Well, you see how badly they were spot, running my shop to suit myself and I see no reason for moving."

The entire area, bounded by West Randolph, North Canal and West Lake the person of John F. Walsh and his streets, and one of the present buildlittle hardware store, located midway ings of the concern, with the excepbetween North Canal street and the tion of Walsh's little store, was in Chicago river, on the south side of readiness for the construction work to be begun. And Walsh steadfastly As a simon-pure adherent to stand- ignored all arguments. As a last expedient, the unique

plan of allowing the new structure to rear its steel girders over the very roof of the little store, excavating the basement, and erecting walls on three

Now Walsh is being builded around the front, which will remain his very His legal or moral right to stand own, free and unchallenged, until the firm on the privileges of his five-year expiration of the lease, and "the The colony of lepers on the Island lease of the 25x40 foot shop is disput- march of commerce" goes on unhalt

Poodle Cause of Death and Arrests

the police.

When the din of battle subsided, the and the poodle lay dead in the street and the policeman was fleeing under cover of darkness to his home and a whole pair of trousers.

The poodle, cause of all the trouble, was "Snoozlums," pet of Mrs. Bertha Police Driver David Melbouff, and the the name of Robert Bonsman at central station.

Policeman Melbouff, who is driver at the South Side station, was riding and lingering disease, and that, too, home on a bicycle at 10 p. m. Accord- screams of the woman, had turned in for the good of one's fellow-men, is ing to his story the poodle ran from riot calls for the police. Down the quite another thing, says the Man- the walk and seized him by the leg of street came the central station patrol chester Union. Brother Dutton has the trousers. The poodle pulled, Mel- wagon loaded with blue coats. The rebouff left the bicycle, the trousers over in the dust.

It was at this stage of the conflict,

the scene. "You have killed my pet. You have against both.



poodle's mistress and one man were killed my baby, 'Snoozlums,'" the under arrest for disorderly conduct, woman is said to have shricked as she stepped over the body of the fallen poodle and toward the policeman, had been torn, was somewhat at a disadvantage.

"I didn't want to hit the woman." held her off."

About this time, according to Melbouff, Robert Bronsman took a hand dle resulted in his own arrest gave in the fray. This made things easier for Melbouff for Bronsman was not a woman. The battle raged merrily.

In the meantime neighbors, hearing the barks of "Snoozlums," the shot, the inforcements found Melbouff holding gave, the policeman was free, there his ground and also holding the woman was a shot and "Snoozlums" rolled and the man who had taken up the fight.

Leaving "Snoozlums" where he lay according to Policeman Melbouff, in the street the police took the man when he was complete master of the and woman in the patrol wagon and field, that Mrs. Forslund appeared on to central station, where charges of disorderly conduct were placed

Uncle Tom Bloodhounds Are Eaters



ST. LOUIS.—Four large hounds, pos- ger coach and scenery and other sessed of appetites commensurate phernalia necessary to the show. with their size, are perplexing William U. Halbert, of Belleville, public administrator of St. Clair county, Illi- the worst came to the worst he could nois. The degs fermerly belonged to an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show owned from place to place that they might by E. C. Chunn, who died in East St. Louis several months ago, and Hal- lost the suit, however, and found him-

all that is left of the estate. small pony, came by their appetites good meal. honestly, it would seem. For years teeth in the persecuted young woman. After the show was closed they cried for Eliza for a while, but later signi-

tate of the one-time owner of the show was intact, and he even could afford to buy porterhouse for the animals if they insisted on having it. Halbert hadn't had charge of the estate long. however, when the dead owner's father, J. C. Chunn, filed a claim for the personal effects of his son. These personal effects consisted of a passenger coach and scenery and other para-

Halbert fought the giving up of the passenger coach with the idea that if house the hounds in it and ship them "board around" on their relatives. He bert says they rapidly are eating up self the mortified possessor of the dogs, which, after the manner of their The hounds, each one of which kind, lost no time in signifying they stands a few hands shorter than a would be pleased to sit down to a

So far they have cost him more they chased the eluzive Eliza across than \$100, and none of them has inthe papier mache ice, always just a dicated he is ready to get old and dis trifle too far behind to sink their or quit eating just because the novelty has worn off.

"If they were elephants," Halbert solfloquizes, "I could feed them hav. fied they would be satisfied with plain. They eat as much as a horse, but they ordinary beef, or something better, won't touch oats. I hate to think When Halbert first came into pos- that meat is higher than it has been session of the dogs the rest of the es- in 20 years."

Frisco Laborers Find a Wine Cellar

San Francisco.—That men may drink champagne on a steam beer salary has received convincing proof. Around the ruins of the Grand Hotel at Stevenson and New Montgomery streets were a lot of \$2-a-day laborers the other day who were nursing assorted "heads," but who were very happy just the same.

During the work of clearing the ruins an old rock crusher that stood on the lot was toppled over under the wine cellar and the stock of instructions of the foreman. The foreman, the day being hot, then adjourn- been ruined. ed to a nearby buffet to quench his thirst. When he returned to the field when advised of the find and asked he found that every man jack of his what disposition he wanted made of laborers had disappeared.

Their coats were still hanging around on fences and the foreman was wine is theirs by right of discovery puzzled, not having reason to believe For once in their lives let them drink there had been a walk-out, until the the wine that men drink who can bet sound of popping corks, coming from | ter afford it and who used to drink it the near distance, mingled with gusty in the Grand hotel bar in the old laughter, attracted his attention to days."

where the rock crusher had stood. He hurried over there to discover his entire crew sitting around the floor of the wine cellar that bad been ex- cleanses 300 barrels an hour by washposed, drinking the cream of the ing them inside and out and rinsing choice stock of liquors that had made them several times has been inthe old Grand hotel bar famous.



After the wreck of the hotel in 1906 no one gave a thought to the wines, assuming that the stock had

Colonel Kirkpatrick of the Palace the wines, said:

"Let the laborers dispose of it. The

Barrel Cleaning Made Easy. A machine which thoroughly



THE DEAR DEPARTED.

Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane found her bereaved niece Really and truly, he wasn't hard to still in her morning negligee, although | manage and I certainly miss him. it was nearly ten o'clock. It was a | Poor Henry!" handsome, cobwebby negligee, with a big cherry-colored bow at the throat to relieve its more or less funereal black, and Mrs. Merriwid looked well in it, having a fair skin and a figure that was plump, but not too plump. There was a tray on a tabouret by Mrs. Merriwid's chair, and on the tray were the mangled remains of two lamb chops and some crusts of toast, which, with an empty chocolate pot and milk pitcher, seemed to indicate that grief for the departed Mr. Merriwid had not destroyed the appetite of his sorrowing relict.

"My poor darling!" exclaimed Aunt Jane, fervidly,

Mrs. Merriwid removed her very neatly stockinged ankles from the elevation | But I got used to that, too, just as I of a supplementary chair and arose in time to meet her relative's sympathetic rush and tackle. "Auntle," she of the bathtub it almost brought tears said, extricating herself gently, "I'm to my eyes, and I'm not a very sentiawfully glad to see you, but please mental person, as you know." don't cry on me. I catch cold so easily. Take off your things, dearie, and

where it hurts. Here, I'll help you." her hat and wraps, which she tossed much older than you." onto a davenport. "Now for the eats," of the chicken left over from yester-

MELISSA FREES HER MIND ABOUT | gant creature I was, so that I could reform. And I could always get money from him by going through his pockets when he was asleep, bless him!

"I should think you would miss him!" said Aunt Jane, rather severely. "He snored a great deal, and I miss that," sighed Mrs. Merriwid. "He was what you might call a regular and rhythmic snorer, Henry was, and it had a lulling effect after I got used to

it. Now I've got to get accustomed to the quiet and lying a-bed as long as I want to. There's so much in habit, auntie, and that's one of the blessed compensations of married life. You never saw Henry, and that picture I sent you didn't show the wen on his nose. The photographer retouched it out along with the wrinkles, but it was an awfully big wen and I couldn't look at it without shuddering at first. did to the way he ate his soup. This morning when I let the water run out

"I wondered if you really loved him when I got your wedding announcehave some breakfast and then tell me ments," Aunt Jane mused. "You didn't tell me much, dear, except about the With a few competent jerks, the bridesmaids and your dress; but I young woman divested her guest of hoped you did, even if he was so

"He was only thirty years older," she said, pressing the buzzer beneath Mrs. Merriwid said, "and everybody the table. "You've had your break- told me that it was better to be an fast, of course, which means a wing old man's darling than a young man's slave. Of course some old men are day's shoe-box with a sliver of dill better looking than others and don't pickle and a slice of stale bread and have intermittent dyspepsia and a butter. Perhaps you had a cup of cof- chronic grouch. But poor Henry had who, busy with the trousers which fee at the station, but I wouldn't his good points, and it's very sad to bet high on it. If you are going to be left a widow. If it wasn't for belive with me and take care of me ing in comfortable circumstances and you've got to gradually accustom your- having nobody to tell me what I must said Policeman Melbouff, "so I just self to food. Sit down, Auntie, and do and what I mustn't, and being at



"AUNTIE, WHY THE PEARLY DROPS?"

fean back. Don't be afraid of break-| liberty to enjoy myself as much as l ing the chair. "Elsie,"-this to the please, I expect I'd feel perfectly maid-"hustle on some breakfast for wretched. But now I've got a nice, aunt Jane. Something good. We'll sweet chaperone and we'll let poor lunch downtown. Now Auntie, please tell me why the pearly drops?" "Poor Mr. Merriwid!" said Aunt

Jane, with a sigh. "Oh yes, I see," said Mrs. Merriwid. "You feel bad on his account. Well, it was a shame he had to go. Still, dearle, you mustn't let it overcome you. From what the minister said, there can't be any doubt that he is

in a better land, and he certainly had a great deal of trouble in this. He's whether you wanted tea or coffee." Aunt Jane looked shocked. "Melissa." she exclaimed. "I don't believe

you are a bit sorry!' "Auntle dear," said Mrs. Merriwid, when poor Henry died, I assure you I was the sorriest lady you ever saw, but I can't keep on being sorry forever. It's nearly three weeks ago now and the sharp edge is beginning

to get worn off a little. "Weren't you happy with him?"

asked Aunt Jane, sharply. "It depends on what you call happy, dearie," Mrs. Merriwid explained. "When you talk about a happy marriage, it generally means that the high contracting parties wait until the hired girl is back in the kitchen be fore they begin to throw the queensware, and that they don't call each other anything more venomous than 'my love' in public. At that, Auntle dear, they may have their little differences and be conscious of some slight shortcomings and weaknesses in one another. I won't say that I wasn't happy with poor Henry, but being with him while he read the produce market reports in the cosy winter evenings wasn't rapture, nor yet eestacy -not as I understand the terms, and not knocking anybody, you know,

Auntie." "I always understood that he was Aunt Jane.

"He was," assented Mrs. Merriwid. "He never even offered to beat me. He used to think he had a talent for sarcasm, poor man! and I suppose he imagined that he was stabbing me in all kinds of tender spots when he talked about the way I managed the house and spent his hard-earned money; but the old water wagon?" he meant to be kind. All he wanted to do was to show me what a silly, stellation now, along with the Great careless, vain, criminally extrava- Bear and the Dipper.

Henry keep on resting. You'll have your troubles. Auntie. There are three of them already and as soon as I emerge from my seclusion, I suppose there will be more.'

"Melissa!" exclaimed Aunt Jane, in tones of horror, "you don't mean to tell me that you are thinking of marrying again already!"

Mrs. Merriwid laughed. "We'll see what they are like, dearle," she said. "I don't expect to marry again, but if at rest now. I didn't tell the girl I can find a man who's young and good looking and kind and generous and prosperous and clever, with no bad habits, I may change my mind, on one condition.

> "What's that" asked Aunt Jane. "That I take a fancy to him," replied Mrs. Merriwid. (Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

> Knew Snow When She Saw It. The steamer was approaching the Piraeus, and the passengers, gathered along the rail, were exclaiming over the beauty of the distant Greek mountains, gleaming and sparkling in the sunshine.

> Presently one of the women deached herself from the group, at the rail and addressed the captain, who was walking up and down the deck. "Captain," she asked, "what is that white stuff on the hills over there?" "That is snow, madame," answered the captain.

> "I thought it was," said the woman, but I understand a gentleman to say that it was grease."-Youth's Compan-

Many Uses for Aluminum. Although the early expectations of

the wholesale substitution of alumin um for steel and iron have not mate rialized, the demand for the new allos has grown enormously. From a provery kind to you, Melissa," remarked duction in the United States of less than one hundred thousand pounds in 1883, in 1893 the output had grown to 350,000 pounds, in 1903 to 7,500,000 pounds and today it is in excess of fifty million bounds.

> Translated. "By the way, what has become of "I don't know. Maybe it's a con-



questions and give advice FREE OF This room is 10 feet, 6 inches square. COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this is, without doubt, the highest authority by 15 feet. The servant's room is 9 on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

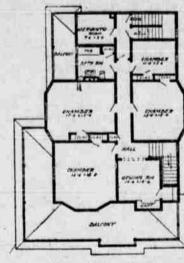
In the building of a town situated in a rolling country the level tracts all of good size. are usually the first to be occupied. Next come those which are easily and erate co t and will afford much delight inexpensively graded, and finally the to the owner if placed on a rise of side hill lots, offering problems in ground on ecount of the abundance building that many people are prone to avoid.

The situation on a hill side or gentle slope, however, is exceedingly attractive. It offers, first, a fine outlook. The houses overtop each other like the seats in a theater, and each commands not only a larger view, but more of the sunshine, more of the breeze, and a certain amount of added privacy which cannot be secured when all the houses are on the same level. In fact, the fundamental principle in selecting the site for a home is to find a rising piece of ground which will afford good drainage, and also add to the dignity of the house to be placed on it. The early treatises on the building of an English dwelling make the narrow terrace, banked against the founda tion, a vital part of the design; and the tendency of the ordinary present day builders to set the house high above the ground is due not entirely to a desire to avoid deep excavation, but comes as the result of this old idea of a terrace and a little formal garden to connect the house with its surroundings.

The high hill, therefore, or a part of it, in the form of a hillside lot, should offer no insurmountable difficulty to the builder. But following out the idea of the terrace he should of the race. strive for a design fitted to the larger | This house is estimated to cost sixty-

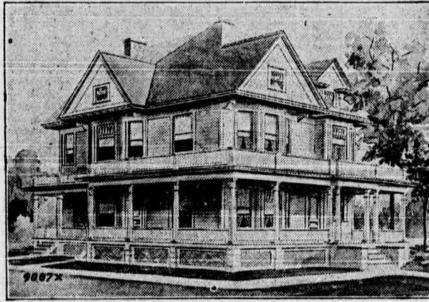
by 15 feet, another 17 feet, 6 inches, paper. On account of his wide experience by 15 feet, another 17 feet, 6 inches, as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he by 13 feet, and a third bedroom 13 feet West feet, 6 inches by 8 feet. The bathroom is 9 feet, 6 inches by 7 feet, 6 inches. A noticeable feature about this house is the large amount of closet room offered. There are six closets,

This house can be built at a mod-

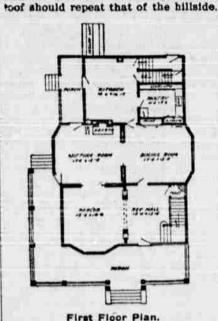


Second Floor Plan.

of light offered by the numerous windows. A feature of modern construction which is based on sanitary principles, is an abundance of sunlight which is deemed essential to happiness and good health. Home builders are coming more and more to appreciate these essentials in construction, and it certainly is vital to the welfare



elevation upon which the house is to five hundred dollars when built subbe placed. In the country, where one stantially of good grade materials. usually has a larger area from which to pick a site, the problem is much simpler-room must of course be allowed for the stable or garage. Ease of access must be considered, and also the relation of the dwelling to other parts of the property. But if it has been decided to place the house on the side of a knoll certain things must be studied in order to secure the best results. The shape of the knoll itself should determine the contour of the jouse. Placed on a hilltop where the ground falls away in all directions, the lines of the house should conform to



those of the site. The slope of the

Hipped or hooded, pierced by low dor mers and spreading out over the hilltop in long and pleasing lines, such a house will add to the beauty of the landscape and well repay the extra care given to the design. Since its site is high its windows and porches will afford a pleasing view, and unless the ground is heavily wooded no tower or lookout will be needed. When desirable that a portion of the house should be more elevated care should be taken to make the tower wide and low, and the pitch of its roof the same as that of the mass of the building.

The design here shown is a type of house suitable for a hilltop or high rise of ground. It is not difficult to imagine the delights of a summer evening on this wide expanse of porch if this house were on an elevation high above the surrounding dwellings. The building is 36 feet wide and 51 feet in length. It has a reception hall 15 feet square and the parlor is 15 feet, 6 it is. Of the early history of this idol inches by 14 feet, 6 inches in size. A no authentic information car be prodelightful living room is provided that cured, but its power is believed to be is 17 feet by 15 feet. The dining room immense. They pray to it in time of is the same size. The kitchen is 13 sickness. It is invoked when a storm feet, 6 inches, by 16 feet, 10 inches.

Access is had to the second floor by upon their coast, and again the exera good sized stairway leading from the cise of its power is solicited in calming reception hall. One of the features of the angry waves to admit of fishing or second floor is a sewing room, visiting the maintand."

RACE OF MEN WERE GIANTS

Bones Recently Found Show Gigantio Stature and a Low Order of Intelligence.

Eleven skeletons of primitive men, with foreheads sloping directly back from the eyes, and with two rows of teeth in the front upper jaw, have been uncovered in Craigshill at Ellensburg, Wash. They were found about twenty feet below the surface. twenty feet back from the face of the slope, in a cement rock formation over which was a layer of shale. The rock was perfectly dry.

are so large that they will go around the face of the man of today. The other bones are also much larger than those of the ordinary man. The femus is twenty inches long, indicating, scientists say, a man eighty inches J. P. Munson, professor of biology in the state normal school, who lec-

The jaw bones, which easily break.

tured before the International Biological college in Austria last summer. visited the spot and pronounced them the bones of a primitive man. The teeth in front are worn almost down to the jaw bones, due, Dr. Mun-

son says, to eating uncooked foods and crushing hard substances with the teeth. The sloping skull, he says, shows an extremely low order of intelligence, far earlier than that of the Indians known to the whites.

Ancient Irish Idol.

Any one who knows the folklore of Ireland will promptly recall Neevougt as Monigan's divil, when properly invoked a valuable tutelary of such as use the sea. The fullest account of this strange survival of idolatrous paganism is recorded in the Earl of Roden's "Progress of the Reformation in Ireland" (London, 1851).

"In the south island, in the house of man named Monigan, a stone idol, called in the Irish Neevougi, has been from time immemorial religiously preserved and worshipped. This god resembles in appearance a thick roll of homespun flannel, which arises from the custom of dedicating a dress of that material to it whenever its aid is sought: this is sewn on by an old woman, its priestess, whose particular care is desired to dash some hapless ship