

AND CUPID FLED, SHRIEKING

Truly, as Many Have Averred, Romance Today Has Fallen From Its Once High Estate.

They were young and it was evening, and the moon was shining. And they were young.

He was facing her, silhouetted against the silvery light of the moon. Every line of his stalwart, manly figure stood plainly outlined before her.

He looked into her lovely dark eyes. Their liquid depths fascinated him, enthralled him.

He leaned forward. "Darling, I love you," he breathed passionately into her tiny ear.

She gazed at him passively. "You are beautiful, wonderful, lovely," he cried, as the moonlight illuminated her classic features.

Her glance rested upon him as he stood out clearly in the pale light.

"Will you marry me, be my wife?" he asked, with bated breath and eyes shining. Hidden fires glowed in their burning depths.

And still her gaze was upon him.

He leaned forward a little farther, waiting for her answer, eagerly, fearfully.

"Will you marry me, precious one?" he asked again, his burning glance upon her scarlet lips.

She opened her mouth to speak. Pearly teeth gleamed in the silvery light.

"Ah! You are going to say 'yes,'" he muttered, passionately, taking hold of her tiny, lily-like hands. "You are going to say something."

He leaned closer, his head outlined clearly against the pale moonlight.

"I was going to say, why don't you wear a rubber band around your head, to train your ears not to stick out?" (The end of a perfect evening.)—Detroit Free Press.

GREAT ACTRESS KISSED POET

Sarah Bernhardt Made Her Meeting With Longfellow an Event to Be Remembered.

When Sarah Bernhardt came to America in the seventies sculpture was her "side line." As soon as she arrived in Boston she expressed a desire to do the bust of Longfellow, says the Christian Science Monitor. Longfellow, however, though not insensible of the honor, declined. He said that he was about to leave for Portland, Me., and feared that Mrs. Bernhardt would have departed before his return. Then, to mitigate the curtness of his refusal, he asked the tragedienne to his home, inviting William Dean Howells and Oliver Wendell Holmes to meet her.

They became very amiable toward one another, and Longfellow, who spoke excellent French, praised Mrs. Bernhardt's performance of "Phedre," telling her she surpassed the great Rachel, whom he had seen 50 years earlier. The actress, not to be outdone, told the poet how much she enjoyed reading "Hiawatha," which she pronounced Hee-a-vatere.

Evidently the affair of the sculptured bust did not rankle, for on her departure, as the poet and his other guests were escorting her to her carriage, she turned about suddenly, impulsively threw her arms about Longfellow's neck and, kissed him on the cheek, said: "Vous etes adorable."

Kidnap Chinese From Legation. Kang-Shih-to, formerly treasurer of the Anfu club, who since the recent downfall of that alleged pro-Japanese organization has been in hiding in the Russian legation and for whose arrest a reward of \$10,000 was offered by the Chinese government, has just been the victim of a coup on the part of Chinese servants employed in the legation, according to a dispatch from Peking, China. They entered Kang's bedroom in the early hours of the morning, bound him, wrapped him in a bed quilt and hoisted him over the legation wall. Accomplices delivered him into the hands of the squad of gendarmes which had been waiting for weeks for an opportunity to capture him and other refugees supposed to have hidden in foreign legations.

Woman's Latest Venture. An engineering factory, organized, controlled, and managed by women, who also execute the orders at the lathe and in the foundry—that is the latest enterprise of the "weaker sex." It is one which deserves every success.

At the head of the firm, called Atlanta, Ltd., is Lady Parsons, the wife of the famous engineer and inventor of the steam turbine. The factory was started in the Midlands by 20 women ex-war workers. Good orders have already been secured, and Lady Parsons is convinced that these pioneer women engineers will be successful.

"There is nothing," she says, "that a woman cannot do when she tries."—London Times.

How Lightning Kills.

Numbers of cases of death by lightning have failed to reveal any direct effect of the passage of an electric current through the human body. The evidence indicates that death was caused entirely by shock. The result is psychological rather than physical, the shock inducing heart failure or other organic disturbances.

Sometimes strokes have been fatal to a mother although the child in her arms was unharmed. Persons under the influence of a drug or intoxicated seem to escape. This seems to indicate that the psychological element is an important consideration.—Popular Science Monthly.

ANCIENT RACES PLAYED BALL

Tossing the Sphere is Supposed to Have Had Deep Symbolic Meaning Centuries Ago.

Although it is a proven fact that the game now designated baseball is of modern and purely American origin, the use of a ball in ceremonies and games goes back many centuries.

Four thousand years ago, in the twelfth Egyptian dynasty, a Coptic artist sculptured on the temple Beni Hassan, human figures throwing and catching balls. A leather-covered ball used in games played on the Nile over 40 centuries ago, has a place among the many archeological specimens in the British museum. It has a sewed cover and is in a remarkable state of preservation.

The game of ball was prized by the Greeks as giving grace and elasticity to the human figure, and they erected a statue to one Aristonous for his proficiency in it. Ancient medical practitioners were wont to prescribe a course of ball playing, where the modern doctor would order a diet of pills.

It is supposed that ball tossing had a deep symbolic meaning when played in the spring of the year; and that the tossing of the ball was intended first to typify the upspringing of the life of nature after the gloom of winter. And, whether this was the case among the people of antiquity or not, it is a remarkable fact that the ecclesiastics of the early church adopted this symbol and gave it a very special significance by meeting on Easter day and throwing a ball from hand to hand, to typify the Resurrection.

"TOTEM POLES" TELL STORY

Are Historical Records, and Not, as Many Supposed, Idols to Be Worshipped.

An art in sculpture not resembling any other art in the world, unless possibly that of ancient Mexico, is found highly developed among the aboriginal natives of the northwest coast.

Their material is always wood, and is furnished by huge trees from the forest, which are carved into the most fantastic shapes. In this style are sculptured the so-called "totem poles," which, often of great size and height, astonish the observer by the intricacy of their workmanship and the weird imaginativeness of their complex designs.

Early missionaries in that part of the world mistook the totem poles for idols. As a matter of fact, they possess no such significance, being merely heraldic columns. Each tribal clan has its own traditions and myths, which takes the place of history, and these are symbolized by the extraordinary birds and other animals, sometimes human faces or figures, carved on the totem poles.

Thus the Bear clan will have its heraldic column topped by the sculptured figure of a bear. The raven shows up conspicuously as the totem, or crest, of the Raven clan; the whale for the Whale clan, and so on.

To the unversed a totem pole would have no significance beyond its queerness, but it is in reality a whole story carved in wood.

Power of Poise.

Poise is power. The man who is not master of himself under all conditions cannot feel the assurance, the power, which is the right of every human being to experience. He is never sure of himself, and the man who is never sure of himself is never wholly at ease. He is not even well-bred, for good breeding implies self-control under all circumstances.

There is, perhaps, no other thing which is so conducive to one's physical and mental comfort, efficiency, happiness and success as a calm mind. When the mind is unbalanced, by anger, excitement, worry, fear or nervousness, the entire body is thrown out of harmony. All the functions are deranged; the man or woman is not normal, and is, therefore, whatever the situation, at a complete disadvantage, wholly unable to contend with it.—Orison Sweet Marden in the New Success Magazine.

Elevator Rope in Coal Mines.

One of the most impressive things about a colliery, to an outsider, is the mammoth drum which winds the rope which brings coal up from the pit. This monster drum may measure 120 feet in circumference, and weigh about 200 tons, and it will wind in the rope with its load at a speed of nearly 60 miles an hour. There are miles of the rope, when the pit is a deep one, like the Yorkshire Main colliery's, whose vertical shaft holds the record for depth by going down nearly 1,000 yards, and for long distances horizontally. The rope costs \$10 a yard and its maximum life is three and one-half years. Every inch of it passes each day through a man's hands for examination. Shaft accidents are very rare.

Strange Leases.

For well-leased London would be hard to beat in some instances, says a correspondent. He dealt with houses lately which were for sale and found that the ground landlord was the duchy of Cornwall, the leaseholder paying an annual ground rent of fourpence! And this fourpence was sent every year in an envelope which cost twopence, and it cost the duchy twopence to acknowledge receipt! "But there is a stranger lease in the north of London," he said; "some houses there are leased until the death of the duke of Connaught. There is no other date attached to the document."

NOTHING LOST BY COURTESY

Yet It is a Somewhat Humiliating Fact That Comparatively So Few Practice It.

Whether in a letter or face to face, there is nothing in the whole big wide world that does so much to make a good impression on either stranger or acquaintance as simple, elemental, everyday courtesy. It is surprising, with courtesy so valuable—and so absurdly cheap—that more of it isn't used, writes Fred C. Kelly in Leslie's. If I'm on a train, let me say, and the man ahead of me at the ice water tank insists on my drinking first, or hands me the little paper drinking-cup he was about to use himself, I thank him. I don't merely grunt my thanks, as if I thought he had given me no more than I had coming to me. I thank him out loud, so that he can hear it. And at the first opportunity I try to get right back at him by doing some little favor for him. If I haven't a cigar to give him, I at least show that my heart is in the right place by offering him a match.

If a stranger comes to my office for a conference, I pull up a chair for him with my own fair hands. When he gets ready to go, I accompany him to the door. Thus his last recollection of me is my courteously bowing him out.

If you haven't a lot of acquaintances I feel sorry for you. The fault is probably your own. There must be people all about you who would enjoy knowing you as much as you would enjoy knowing them. As a sporting proposition there is nothing to equal the fun of seeing how many people you can make your friends. They're valuable, tangible assets. If I were called upon to give good advice in few words, I would say: "Know a lot of folks."

CALL FOR UNWRITTEN BOOKS

Public Libraries Give List of Works Reading People Would Seem to Appreciate.

The Publishers' Weekly has collected from public libraries a list of unwritten books that should be available. Included in this list is a book on cookery practice, an illustrated monograph on cameos or a history of Moslem art, an up-to-date, comprehensive American book on iron and steel metallurgy.

Histories of Armenia and Oregon are alike demanded. A book on cobblestone fireplaces, with dimensions and drawings, is wanted, and another on European peasant costumes.

Enough is said on the lack of a new etiquette book when it is stated that the latest good one is dated 1913.

A work to "prevent amateur gardeners from pulling up a plant instead of a weed" would be as useful as an index to essays or a treatise on septic tanks. The field in concordances is enormous.

Anyone with ten years to spare can start a Browning concordance at once. "A history of the novel from the very beginning and in all countries" is a rather more ambitious proposal, preparatory reading for which might occupy a few decades.

Balzac's phrase for books he dreamed some day of writing, made familiar by Stevenson, was "enchanted cigarettes." Here are enchanted cigarettes by the gross for publishers. We may hope that some of the needed books mentioned by the libraries will be supplied.

Or will authors persist in writing the books they want to write instead of the books that are needed?—New York Evening Post.

Vaudeville.

The word vaudeville is a corruption of Vaue de Vire, the name of two picturesque valleys in the Bocage of Normandy, France. The name was originally applied to a song with words relating to some story of the day. These songs were first composed by Oliver Basselin, a fuller living in Vire. They were popular and soon spread all over France, and were called by the name of the place where Basselin composed them, namely Vaux de Vire. As the origin of the term was lost sight of it at last took its present form, vaudeville.

Vaudeville is now properly used to signify a play in which dialogue is interspersed with songs incidentally introduced but forming an important part of the drama.

Deceived by Reflection.

The rumor that there was such a place as El Dorado was so insistent centuries ago that Humboldt, the explorer, made a special investigation, and located the origin of the fable in a territory between the Essequibo and Branco rivers in Guiana. Great deposits of mica-slate and tin-slate flecked the rocks surrounding a small lake that the sun did indeed turn the area into a vast golden mirror, but as far as the value of the deposits were concerned there was nothing to wish for. The temples, houses and public buildings of beaten gold were merely the imagination of those who had glimpsed the lake, but had been prevented by natives from reaching it.

Electricity in White House.

The White House is probably more intricately equipped electrically than any other residence in the world. There are in the house more than 170 miles of wires, providing for 3,000 incandescent lights, a bell system and a private telephone system for the president and his family, exclusively.

NAPOLEON'S ONE BIG QUALITY

Great Frenchman's Fascination Lay in His Directness. That's All, Says H. G. Wells.

The world has largely recovered from the mischief that Napoleon did; perhaps that amount of mischief had to be done by some agency; perhaps his career, or some such career, was a necessary consequence of the world's mental unpreparedness for the crisis of the revolution. But that his peculiar personality should dominate the imaginations of great numbers of people, throws a light upon factors of enduring significance in our human problem.

Marat was a far more noble, persistent, subtle and pathetic figure; Talleyrand a greater statesman and a much more amusing personality; Moreau and Hoch abler leaders of armies; his rival, Czar Alexander, as egotistical, more successful, more emotional, and with a finer imagination. Are men dazzled simply by the scale of his foundering, by the mere vastness of his notoriety?

No doubt scale has something to do with the matter; he was a "record," the record plunger; but there is something more in it than that. There is an appeal in Napoleon to something deeper and more fundamental in human nature than mere astonishment at bigness. His very deficiencies bring out starkly certain qualities that lurk suppressed and hidden in us all. He was unhampered. He had never a gleam of religion, or affection, or the sense of duty.

Directness was his distinctive and immortalizing quality. He had no brains to waste in secondary considerations. He flung his armies across Europe straight at their mark, there never were such marches before; he fought to win; when he struck, he struck with all his might. And what he wanted, he wanted simply and completely and got—if he could.

There lies his fascination.—From "The Outline of History," by H. G. Wells.

HOTEL MEN NOT ALL BAD

Wayne B. Wheeler Tells Good Story to Prove the Truth of Assertion He Makes.

Wayne B. Wheeler of the Anti-Saloon league said in San Francisco: "I think we're unjust to hotel men as a rule. We are too ready to accuse them of robbery. As a matter of fact, they are a very fine lot.

"I once knew an engineer who was traveling in Nevada. He had a good deal of money with him, and one night he put up at a very primitive hotel in the wilds. The landlord of this hotel looked like a brigand, and the engineer could hardly sleep for fear.

"Nothing, however, happened, and the next morning he set off with a relieved heart. The mountain trail was a lonely one, and on toward noon, in a wild and desolate spot, three desperadoes fell on him, emptied his valise and pockets, and made off.

"The engineer was convinced that the landlord was at the bottom of this holdup. Accordingly he turned back to notify the authorities. But he had only gone a mile or so when he met a mounted messenger, who handed him a small packet. Pinned to the packet was a note from the villainous landlord that said:

"I inclose your pocketbook containing \$50, which you left under your pillow last night. Please send receipt by bearer."

Have You Euphoria?

It takes a doctor to give a high-sounding name to a well-known phenomenon. "Euphoria" means "feeling fit." It is as much a physiological fact as scarlet fever.

Nature makes it worth while to be alive simply through euphoria. The joy of making a good tennis stroke, the delight that a woodsman gets in the open air, the artist's rhapsody—all are due to euphoria. Why do we drink alcohol—when we can get it—or smoke tobacco? To effect euphoria. When a lunatic thinks that he is Napoleon and demands the homage due an emperor, he has euphoria in its worst form.

Too little is known about euphoria. Since it can be effected by drugs and chemicals, who knows but it may have its seat in some gland?—Popular Science Monthly.

Aerial Photography in Sales.

Aerial photography has entered the real estate field. Now, if you wish to buy a suburban residence, a downtown property or a country house, you can go to a broker's office and examine, probably with a reading glass, a most interesting and detailed aerial photograph of the neighborhood that you have in mind. The aerial picture very quickly brings the customer to a decision, either, to see the property or to look elsewhere. It saves time and the expense of long and often futile trips.—Youth's Companion.

Prehistoric Graveyard Unearthed.

A prehistoric graveyard believed to be at least 2,000 years old has been unearthed near Stargard West Prussia, by German investigators under the direction of Professor Zakrewski. In one of the graves the excavators found six black urns and one red urn with white stripes filled with clay and ashes. Among the remains were some glittering substances which the investigators believe once had been adornments of prehistoric men and women.

TOP OF SNOWDON IS SOLD

Ground on Britain's loftiest Mountain Has Recently Been Purchased by Farmer.

Freak purchases are heard of from time to time, but it is not often that the sale of a mountain is announced. For this reason alone the transfer of the summit of Snowdon, including several hundreds of acres of the slope which is grazing ground, and the ground on which is built the Summit hotel, by Lieut.-Col. Worsley-Taylor, to a farmer, is of more than ordinary interest, remarks the Christian Science Monitor.

Mount Snowdon—in Carnarvon—is the most famous peak in the southern part of Britain; is well known to all holiday makers, and is of a bold and rugged outline and forms, with its subsidiary peaks, an impressive range. The ascent presents no special features of difficulty if one of the five well defined pathways is used, but should the climber be bent on "pioneering," and leave the beaten track, he should be prepared for anything in the way of mountaineering problems.

The view from summit of Snowdon on a fine day makes the climb worth while, for spread below is Anglesey, the Menai straits, and a great curve of ocean from the far-off extremity of Cardigan bay to Rhyl. In the foreground are to be seen the well defined peaks of the sister mountains. Altogether the climb is a most exhilarating form of exercise, and although the boast of having gained the top does not carry much weight, there is a certain satisfaction in having reached one's objective. Gladstone, twenty-eight years ago, after having performed the climb, addressed a political meeting of 3,000 people on the summit of Snowdon.

UNIQUE IN ANIMAL WORLD

Elephant Has Survived Because He Has Been Able to Adapt Himself to Conditions.

These is nothing else like the elephant. He has come down to us through the ages, surviving the conditions which killed off his earlier contemporaries, and he now adapts himself perfectly to more different conditions than any other animal in Africa, Carl Akeley of the American Museum of Natural History writes in the World's Work.

He can eat anything that is green or even has been green, just so long as there is enough of it. He can get his water from the aloe plants on the arid plains or dig a well in the sand of a dry river with his trunk and fore feet, and drink there, or he is equally at home living half in the swamps of better watered regions. He is at home on the low, hot plains of the season at the equator or on the cool slopes of Kenya and Elgon. So far as I know he suffers from no contagious diseases and has no enemies except man. There are elephants on Kenya that have never lain down for a hundred years. Some of the plains elephants do rest lying down, but no one ever saw a Kenya elephant lying down or any evidence that they do lie down at rest. The elephant is a good traveler. On good ground a good horse can outrun him, but on bad ground the horse would have no chance and there are few animals that can cover more ground in a day than an elephant. And in spite of his appearance he can turn with surprising agility and move through the forest as quietly as a rabbit.

Results of Hybrid Mating.

Here is a strange set of facts, proven by three different investigators in three different parts of the world at three different times.

In matings of so-called "pure" races, that is to say, Englishman with English woman, Frenchman with French woman, German with German woman, etc., 104.54 more males are born than females.

In hybrid matings, that is to say, of different nationalities, there is a more significant excess of male over female births.

In matings of United States whites the ratio is about the same as that of European hybrids.

In matings of United States colored folks there is a significant excess of females over the ratio of British West Indian colored who are relatively pure bred.

Slept Thirty-Two Years.

Surely a subject for the speculative psychologist is the record sleep indulged in by Caroline Ohlson, a Swedish girl. In 1875, when only a child of fourteen years, she fell into a long trance in the island of Okuko, in the Baltic, and remained unconscious for 32 years. Food was administered to her, although she seemed quite unconcerned. Nor did she respond to any inquiry during that long time. Then suddenly she awoke, no longer a girl, but a middle-aged woman, and the most careful examination could not reveal the slightest weakness or mental effect. After coming out of her long trance Caroline enjoyed very good health.

Earth Not a Perfect Sphere.

The diameter of the earth from pole to pole through the equator is shorter than that at the equator. Though in popular language the earth is said to be round, like a ball, it is really an irregular sphere, slightly flattened at the poles. The slight departure from roundness is accounted for by the rapid motion of the earth while in a more plastic state.

LEGAL NOTICES

First Pub. March 31, 1921—3w.
NOTICE
Charles J. D. Bouwmeester and Harry L. G. Bouwmeester will take notice that on the 19th day of March, 1921, Sherman W. McKinley, County Judge in and for Dakota County, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$95.43, in an action pending before him wherein John Ryan is Plaintiff and Charles J. D. Bouwmeester and Harry L. G. Bouwmeester are defendants; that property of the defendants consisting of a tractor has been attached under said order. Said case was continued to the 5th day of May, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M.
JOHN RYAN, Plaintiff.

First Pub. March 31, 1921—3w.
NOTICE
Charles J. D. Bouwmeester and Harry L. G. Bouwmeester will take notice that on the 19th day of March, 1921, Sherman W. McKinley, County Judge in and for Dakota County, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$107.00 and interest in an action pending before him wherein Thomas F. Crosby is Plaintiff and Charles J. D. Bouwmeester and Harry L. G. Bouwmeester are defendants; that property of the defendants consisting of a tractor has been attached under said order. Said case was continued to the 9th day of May, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M.
THOMAS F. CROSBY, Plaintiff.

First Pub. April 7, 1921—3w
ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.
In the County Court of Dakota County, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, (Dakota County,) ss.
To Catherine Riley, Matilda Hendricks, Nellie Burk, Angeline Noble, Frank Riley, Loretta Roe, and Thomas Riley, and to all persons interested in the estate of Miles T. Riley, also known as Miles T. Heilly, deceased.

On reading the petition of Catherine Riley praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 2nd day of April, 1921, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of Miles Riley, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate, and the administration of said estate be granted to Mike O'Neill as executor.

It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 23rd day of April, A. D., 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this Order in the Dakota County Herald, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand, and seal of said court, this 2nd day of April, A. D., 1921.

SHERMAN W. MCKINLEY,
(Seal) County Judge.

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