The Scrap Book

CIGARETTE CASE TOO COSTLY

Man-About-Town Found That Friends Were Too Apt to "Mooch" Smokes From the Box.

"What's happened to your cigarette case?" asked the business man of his friend as the latter offered him a cigarette from an ordinary package.

"I don't carry my case any more because I couldn't stand the expense," the man replied.

"Expense!" exclaimed the business man. "What expense is there connected with carrying a cigarette case?"

"Well," his friend replied, "if you have been a close observer of the psychology of offering the weed to a man, you know that a cigarette in a case looks much more tempting than it does in an ordinary package. Nine times out of ten a man will take a cigarette when it is offered to him from a case. Of course, out of courtesy I always offer one to my friends, so carrying a case became an expensive proposition. I haven't obtained the statistics on the ordinary package, but I know that the average of acceptances is far lower."

CHANCE TO BUY THE WORLD

English Village Has It for Sale, Although It Is Made of Portland Cement.

Jules Verne or H. G. Wells, letting his fancy free, could have made much of the chance to buy the world. It does not come to every man, but it comes to all who happen to be at Swanage, Dorset, England, in the month of July. For that curiosity known as the Great Globe is then to be put up at auction. It is a great mass of Portland stone, measuring 10 feet in diameter, and weighing 40 tons. It is so posted as to represent the position of the earth in space, and on its surface are shown in detail all the countries of the world. George Mowlem Burt, the Swanage boy who made a fortune in London as a contractor, and then came back to "develop" his native village, was a perfect Gradgrind for facts. Not content with erecting the Great Globe, he surrounded it with stone slabs crammed with geographical statistics. And yet the railway advertisements tell you that Swanage is a place where children may spend a happy holiday.

Smuggler's Ingenious Trick.

Arthur Mason, author of "The Flying Bo'sun," tells, apropos of the current news of liquor smuggling, a story of a very prosperous smuggler with whom he was acquainted on the Pacific coast a number of years ago. This man's wares were Chinese. He brought them in, there was no doubt of that. But for long his professional secret remained undiscovered. Revenue officers boarding him could never find anyone but his crew. His trick was to have some curious collars made and at the approach of revenue men he dropped his Chinese overboard in these, securely attached by a line. When all was clear he fished them up again, apparently none the worse in health.

Daddy of All the Bugs.

The monster bug of the age has been found by a man in Hodgenville, Kan. The man found him when he cut down a tree. It is 16 inches from tip to tip and weighed 6½ pounds. It is a dull yellowish brown color. The most striking feature about it is its beak, having a clasp above and below. He was frozen when found and thought to be dead, but when warmed up he made a heavy buzzing noise that could be heard 200 yards.—Exchange.

Made Successful Appeal for Life.

Czar, a terrier pup, was a candidate for the dog catcher's pound in Topeka, Kan., because his master, a Russian, had been out of work for several weeks, and therefore could not buy Czar the license. So a card inscribed "Please help pay for my license" was attached to a can fastened about the dog's neck. The terrier sat near the Rock Island depot for two hours, and enough money was donated to save his life.

Students Made Protest Effective.

The story of a unique strike comes from Naples, Italy. Students of the university protested against the ever-increasing price of scientific text books. Marching round the city to the book shops they presented a demand for a 50 per cent reduction. Stores of those who refused were raided and their stocks torn to pieces or pitched into the streets.

Natural Deduction.

"Ah!" breathed the amateur sleuth, "a mouse has visited this room!"

"Great Scott, man! How do you know?" said the listener.

"Simple. See the woman's heel marks in the seat of the mahogany chair." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Pennsylvania Ice Mine.

The only ice mine outside the Polar regions is situated in Pennsylvania. Geologists from all over the world have visited the place but none of them are able to explain the phenomena. The ice forms in May and begins to melt in October and by Christmas it has all disappeared.

THE UNBROKEN LINE.

We who have trod the border lands of death,
Where courage high walks hand in hand with fear,
Shall not hearken what the Spirit saith,
"All ye were brothers there, be brothers here."

We who have struggled through the baffling night,
Where men were men and every man divine,
While round us brave hearts perished for the right
By chalked shellholes stained with life's rich wine.

Let us not loose the exalted love which came
From comradeship with danger and the joy
Of strong souls kindled into living flame
By one supreme desire, one high employ.

Let us draw closer in these narrower years,
Before us still the enternal visions spread;
We who outmastered death and all his fears
Are one great army still, living and dead.
—Canon Scott, in the Toronto Globe.

EXPECTED TOO MUCH OF PUP

When You Come to Think of It, Mr. Hindleton Was Just a Little Bit Unreasonable.

Mr. Hindleton appeared at his neighbor's door one evening in a towering rage and uttering fierce threats against his neighbor's dog Pongo.

Vainly the neighbor tried to explain that Pongo was only a puppy.

"It belongs to Johnny," he said, "and it would break his heart if anything happened to it. I think," hopefully, "that its manners will improve."

"Manners!" repeated Hindleton. "I'm not complaining of its manners but its nature. After it had jumped all over me it bit the back of my leg."

"That's as far as it can reach," broke in Johnny in a wounded tone. "You don't expect a little pup like that to bite a big man like you in the neck!"

Ascertaining Slope of Road.

A knowledge of the actual slope of a road is often of considerable importance to automobilists, because it affords an explanation of the varying action of the motor and a means of quickly adjusting the mechanism. One of the simplest slope indicators is that of the French, a vertical tube fixed on the front of a graduated scale like a thermometer and containing a column of liquid which is so adjusted as to stand at zero in the middle of the tube when the road is level and to indicate either an upward or downward slope by its rise or fall along the scale. The liquid in the tube is connected with a reservoir placed behind the scale, and rises or falls as the automobile ascends or descends a slope, showing both the fact and the degree of inclination.—New York Herald.

It Was Different.

The janitor of an Indiana school is a petty politician and anxious to keep up with the happenings in the city schools. So when the telephone rings he always beats the principal to the telephone if possible and then lingers near enough to catch as much of the conversation as he can. And she has become very tired of it—so tired in fact that she decided to use sarcasm. So the other day when he had served in that capacity, she said: "You are so accommodating to answer my phone for me. I only hope that you do the same for your wife."

"No'm. I don't," he said innocently. "I ain't so interested in the folks as call her."

THE BARGAIN

She: Oh John dear! I traded our old antique buffet today for a nice shiney new one.
He: Urk!

Woman Harshly Treated by Fate.

Fate was hard on a Swiss woman in the vicinity of Zofingen, who was married twice—first to a German, subsequently to a Frenchman. She had two sons by each of her husbands. When the war came her two older sons joined the German army, and her two younger sons joined the French army. All four were killed in action.

Two Eggs in One Shell.

The newest freak in eggs has been reported by a New Brunswick reader. On opening the egg two minature eggs with shells were found. One about the size of a sparrow's egg, the other oblong and about three-fourths of an inch long and one-half an inch in diameter.

Teeth in Peculiar Place.

A woman with a secondary group of perfectly formed teeth behind her right eye has been discovered in Paris. The eyeball was protruding, and as she was in great pain she went to her doctor, who found by an X-ray that the cause of the trouble was the teeth.

JUST FUN

That's Different.

Bacon—You're looking fine, old man; what have you been doing?

Egbert—I've given up coffee—

"Good! I told you long ago you should give it up. There's a reason, you know."

"Well, you see, every time I ate coffee"—

"Oh say now; nobody eats coffee."

"I say, whenever I ate coffee-cake it gave me indigestion, so I gave up eating it."

Knew What He Was Doing.

Photoplay Writer—But, look here! This character is supposed to be a very homely man, and you have cast for that part the handsomest man in your company.

Director—Oh, he'll be homely enough when the cameraman and the developer get through with him. You see, he's engaged to the star, and both those boys are in love with her.—Film Fun.

A FINANCIAL STRINGENCY

Visiting Statesman: You seem to be suffering a shortage of currency. How do you account for it?
Comrade Ivan Offulitch: Industrial unrest. The counterfeiters of soviet money have gone on strike and demand a daily wage in gold.

Useful Knocking.

We would have less wordy clamor
And more roofs to shield our domes
If the fellow with the hammer
Used it in constructing homes.

She Is Amused.

"Now you know that you, a jazz baby, never intend to marry a college professor."

"Maybe not."

"Then why let him make love to you?"

"Aw, it's such fun to hear a college professor converse in gurgles."

Not the Kind for Present Crisis.

"No," said old Mr. Subbubs, "I can't say that I approve of your match with that city young man."

"But, father, he has such a fine genealogical tree."

"What good is that? If it was pine or hickory we might burn it, seein' we can't get any coal."

Precocious.

Flatbush—Do you know when a baby begins to think?

Bensonhurst—Why, sure.

Flatbush—Well, when?

Bensonhurst—Mine began to think that I ought to walk the floor with him the first week he arrived in the house.

Might Help.

"Was Shakespeare a poacher?"

"I don't care whether that story is true or not," said the erudite person, "but if it is true it's a pity some of our contemporary dramatists can't take a preliminary course in deer stealing."

Prospects Good.

"Here's a gent writes our mail-order house for a wife."

"Can we fill that order?"

"I think so. One of our young lady clerks has started a coy correspondence with him."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Real Temptations.

"George Washington was a truthful man."

"As far as he got. But no interviewer ever asked him to make a public statement about his golf score or the number of fish he caught."

ACCOUNTED FOR

1st Student: I understand that there is a great deal of kicking on the professors in regard to the compensation they receive.
2nd Student: Aw! They're only mad 'cause they can't write home to their old man for more money.

Our Share.

We can't all smoke high-priced cigars
Or own a limousine,
But we can all collect the bands
And smell the gasoline.

The Differentiation.

"What's the difference between a farmer and a landed proprietor?" asked Mrs. Corntossel.

"A farmer," replied her husband "is a man with a hoe and a landed proprietor is a man with a golf club."

WHY ROBIN'S BREAST IS RED.

The Savior, bowed beneath his cross,
climbed up the dreary hill,
And from the agonizing wreath ran many
a crimson rill;
The cruel Roman thrust him on with
unrelenting hand,
Till, staggering slowly 'mid the crowd, he
fell upon the sand.

A little bird that warbled near, that
memorable day,
Flitted around and strove to wrench one
single thorn away;
The cruel spike impaled his breast, and
thus, 'tis sweetly said,
The Robin has his silver vest incarnadined
with red.

Ah, Jesu! Jesu! Son of Man! My dolor
and my sighs
Reveal the lesson taught by this winged
Ishmael of the skies.
I, in the palace of delight or cavern of
despair,
Have plucked no thorns from thy dear
brow, but planted thousands there!
—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

JONES AND HIS SWEETHEART

How Bibulous Woman Got Even With Young Officer Too Zealous in Performance of Duty.

A middle-aged woman of purple countenance had appeared several times in the police court, charged with being drunk and disorderly. No punishment, however severe, did her any good.

"It's true I takes a drop of drink occasionally, sir," she told the magistrate; "but I'm brought here more often than I need be. Have you noticed it's always the same young policeman that charges me?"

"I have certainly noticed that," said the magistrate. "Do you wish to make out that the officer has a spite against you?"

"A spite against me?" echoed the woman. "Not he! If his blushing face don't tell the truth, I must. He's in love wi' me; that's what's the matter wi' him. He puts his arm round my waist every time he runs me in."

She was never troubled by that policeman but once after, for on that occasion his comrades greeted him with: "Here comes Jones and his sweetheart."—London Tit-Bits.

New Idea in Boat Propulsion.

A boat of novel design has been launched at Vancouver for the Hudson's Bay company. The boat is 60 feet over all, with a beam of 11 feet and four feet depth of hull. A tunnel is built into the body, giving plenty of room for the play of the powerful propeller, and for the twin rudders within the lines of the boat. By this ingenious means both propeller and rudders are protected, and there are no projections to interfere with the phenomenally light draught for so large a craft of but nine inches with a maximum of not more than 20 inches when the boat is fully loaded. When the propeller turns, the arched cavity of the bottom of the boat is filled with water, which is hurled astern with the force of an hydraulic ram, imparting a speed to the vessel of 17 miles an hour.

HIS AMBITION

"Has your son any particular ambition?"
"Well, yes. I heard him say the other night that he wished he could find a way to get money without working for it."

Had Unique Funeral.

A rich Dutchman died in Nice, France, and bequeathed his fortune to the town, subject to certain conditions. The municipality was to defray his funeral expenses. The town councilors were to drive to the funeral ceremony in 20 landaus. After the funeral, the town councilors were to dine at 15 francs a head at the Hotel des Etrangers, and a monument was to be erected to him.

Makes One Believe in Fate.

A Washington woman who had a family of eight, lost six, all of which were killed. The first son was drowned when a child, and years after the oldest daughter was drowned. Later a son was killed by a train and then a daughter was killed in a factory. She had a son in the army in France, but he returned home without a scratch.

Bullet in Head 58 Years.

A veteran of the Civil war, living in Lanett, Ala., was shot in the eye at the battle of Vicksburg in 1863. The other day he coughed up the bullet. He is in good health, despite the fact that he had carried the slug, weighing approximately one ounce, in his head for 58 years.

Would Be Hard to Beat.

From Edmonton, Alberta, comes word of a reader who grew a single vine of Notts Excelsior Pea bearing 27 pods, containing 153 peas. Is this a record?

Unexpected Seedless Apples.

Seedless apples were borne on a tree in South Rawdon, N. S. Previously the apples of this tree were normal, containing seeds as usual.

FAIR WARNING.

"You have appendicitis, sir," said the eminent specialist.

"But, doctor," protested the patient, "I'm a poor man."

"Rich or poor, your appendix must come out."

"All right, doctor. Go ahead and operate, but when you get an appendix out if it looks to you like a new motorcar, I'll tell you in advance that you will be the victim of an optical illusion."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Individualism.

"I understand you called on the citizens of Crimson Gulch to disarm."

"Yes," replied Cactus Joe. "The idea met with great applause."

"Has anybody disarmed?"

"Not yet. While us populace agreed collectively that it was a great scheme, individually everyone of the boys said he'd like to see anybody who was man enough to take his gun away from him."

Common Incident.

"That diner over there must be hard to please."

"Why so?"

"He's called the head waiter half a dozen times and remonstrated with him."

"Oh, he's merely trying to convince the head waiter that he's a safe person to be served a drink."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

JUST SUITS HIM

Squirrel—So you don't like the elevated?
Mole—No indeed, the subway for mine.

Baffled.

"Step down," the prosecutor said,
His language had a sting;
So cleverly the witness lied
He hadn't learned a thing.

Lavish Spender.

"Do you hear from your son at college?"

"Early and often," said Mr. Grabcoin grimly.

"How is he progressing?"

"Well, if he were not under age I'd say he was traveling rapidly toward bankruptcy."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

All Very Modern.

"You certainly have a modern flat."

"Yes—disappearing beds, hidden telephone, camouflaged gas range, a folding up typewriter desk, for my study, nothing conspicuous—"

"Ah, I see—"

"And when a collector calls we even disappear ourselves."

Proprieties.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, "I want you to promise me one thing."

"What's that?"

"When you go to the big town, pass all your spare time in the the-ayters. I don't want you in the street starin' at them fashionable-dressed ladies."

The Gum-Chewing Steno.

"What's the matter—didn't the new stenographer stick?"

"No—but her gum did. It's still parked here and there all over the office, as the boss seems to have discovered, because of which she was canned."

Against the Rules.

"The movie play had a new plot."

"Ah, g'wan."

"Why, there are new plots."

"That may be; but they don't use 'em in the movies."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

No Wonder.

Friend—Why don't you paint your father in a striking attitude?

Artist—No, it wouldn't do—it would recall painful sessions in the woodshed.

NO AMUSEMENT FOR HER

Hubby: It's a wonder you don't get a ouija board.
Wifey (working from morning until night): Not I; it looks too much like a flatiron.

Away With Him.

I do not care for Ezra Swatt,
He is all bluff and blow,
And though he claims to know a lot,
It mostly isn't so.

Fortunes of War.

"What is Flubdub holding forth about?"

"The fortunes of war."

"I see. He made his in sugar."

The Universe and Us.

First Star—They think they know how big we are.

Second Star—Well, that's nothing; we think we know how small they are.

First Pub. June 9, 1921—4w

PROBATE NOTICE TO CREDITORS

State of Nebraska) ss.
Dakota County,)

In the Matter of the Estate of Olaf F. Mogensen, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of the said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before me, County Judge of Dakota County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room in said County, on the 21st day of July, 1921, and on the 22nd day of September, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Four months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 21st day of May, 1921. This notice will be published in The Dakota County Herald for four weeks successively prior to the 21st day of July, 1921.

Witness my hand, and seal of said court, this 21st day of May, A. D., 1921.

SHERMAN W. McKINLEY,
(Seal) County Judge.

First Pub. June 9, 1921—4w.

PROBATE NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of Dakota County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Charles Fosselmann, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of the said deceased will meet the Executor of said estate, before me, County Judge of Dakota County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room in said county, on the 25th day of July, 1921, and on the 22nd day of August, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Three months are allowed for creditors to present their claims and one year for the executor to settle said estate, from the 21st day of May, 1921. This notice will be published in The Dakota County Herald for four weeks successively prior to the 25th day of July, 1921.

Witness my hand, and seal of said court, this 21st day of May, A. D., 1921.

SHERMAN W. McKINLEY,
(Seal) County Judge.

First Pub. June 9, 1921—2w.

Order of Hearing and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account.

In the County Court of Dakota County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, County of Dakota—ss.

To May Broyhill, Clifford Irving Broyhill, and Blanche Winnifred Geise, and all persons interested in the estate of James R. Broyhill, deceased:

On reading the petition of May Broyhill praying a final settlement and allowance of her account filed in this Court on the 2nd day of June, 1921, and for her discharge as executrix. 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 18th day of June, 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 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 two successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

SHERMAN W. McKINLEY,
(Seal) County Judge.

First Pub. June 9, 1921—4w

NOTICE.

Estimate of Expenses of the Village of Dakota City, Nebraska, for the fiscal year, beginning on April 26, 1921, and ending on the last Tuesday in April, 1922.

Be it resolved by the Chairman and Board of Trustees of the Village of Dakota City, Nebraska, that the expenses of said Village for the fiscal year ending the last Tuesday in April, 1922, be, and is estimated as follows:

Interest on Water Bonds, and and Sinking fund $1250.00
General Village Purposes, including Salaries 1000.00

Total $2250.00

The total amount of revenues of said Village for the preceding year, amounted to the total sum of $5762.49.

Be it further resolved that the foregoing estimate of expenses for the said current fiscal year, be published in The Dakota County Herald for four successive weeks, as required by law.

WM. BIERMANN,
Chairman Board of Trustees.
WM. P. WARNER, Village Clerk.
(Seal)

First Pub. June 16, 1921—4w

ROAD NOTICE.

To Whom it May Concern:

The commissioner appointed to locate a county road petitioned for by Fred Bartels and others, described as follows:

Commencing at the point of intersection of the Jackson and Hubbard road with the north line of the NW ¼NW¼, Sec. 12, Twp. 28, Range 7, East, thence running east on the north section line of Section 12, Twp. 28, Range 7, and on the north section line of Sections 8 and 9, Twp. 28, Range 8, to the corner of Sections 3, 4, 9 and 10, Twp. 28, Range 8, thence running south on the west line of said Section ten to the easterly line of the right of way of the C., St. P., M. & O. Railway Company, thence running south easterly and east along the easterly and north line of said right of way to the point of intersection with the north and south public road running through the center of said Section 10, Twp. 28, Range 8, and there terminate, has reported in favor of the establishment thereof, and all objections thereto or claims for damages must be filed in the County Clerk's office on or before noon of the 20th day of August, 1921, or such road will be established without reference thereto.

GEO. J. BOUCHER,
(Seal) County Clerk.