

THE NEBRASKA ADVERTISER

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"THE WIMMEN FOLKS."

If 'twasn't for the wimmen folks, it seems to me, I'll jest be bound, As if this earth 'ud be so dull I wouldn't keer to stay around. And while I ain't in any sense what might be called a ladies' man, I allers like to keep within a speakin' distance when I can. It's funny how a woman's smile can sort o' brighten up a place. A man fergets the shadders while he sees the sunshine in 'er face. The poets call 'em clingin' vines and say we men are mighty oaks, But somehow I believe the strength o' earth is in the wimmen folks. Yit, when it comes to buyin' gowns and hats and all that sort o' thing— (I've knowed the time my wife has spent ten dollars in one fall or spring!) Then when a feller sees the bills come tumblin' in they sort o' vex. His Christian soul and make him wish he'd never seen the fairer sex. But he gits over that, you bet, when trouble shows her gloomy face, Fer when he sees 'em goin' round a sowin' sunshine every place. Fer sorer that disturbs the heart until it swells and burns and chokes Is seldom soothed exceptin' by the presence of the wimmen folks. And can't you call to mind the time when you was sick and through the night neighbors come and set around and watched you in a flickerin' light, And talked in whispers, 'cause they feared they'd worry you with what they said, And you not knowin' if you'd live and carin' less if you was dead? I'm sure that you can recollect you didn't mind the doctor much, But wasn't it distressin' when some other man 'ud dare to touch Yer fevered flesh; and yet what joy it was to feel the lovin' 'strokes On cheek an' brow of lovin' hands belonging to the wimmen folks. I've seen a right smart heap o' life, of sunny days and dark ones, too; I've tried to think out lots o' things, and failed, but jest 'twixt me and you, I've got a lot o' sympathy for any man who goes a mile Along life's weary road without its brightened by a woman's smile. And Heaven's merciful, I know, fer right through every cloud o' doubt It reaches down its gracious hand and hangs Hope's lovin' lantern out. It gives to men a thousand joys to lighten up their heavy yokes, But all the other gifts combined ain't equal to the wimmen folks. —Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

DIPLOMACY.

By John Tregarth.

Characters: Eric Gordon, the vicar's son; Edith Oakley, the squire's daughter. Scene: The hall garden, a seat on the terrace in the shade of an acacia. ERIC—I'm glad to find you outside. It's much pleasanter. Edith—Because you want to smoke, I suppose? Eric—No. But, now you mention it, that would assist me. Edith—To spend a tedious half hour? If it is so trying I will excuse you. Eric—Thanks, no. (Lighting a cigar.) But I came to speak to you. Edith (intent on her work)—About? Eric—About a curious matter, outside my experience till now; and you can help me a good deal. Edith—I can't guess, and I don't suppose it is worth it if I could. Eric—I am in love! Edith (bending lower over her work)—Really, how very interesting—for you. Eric—Of course, I can't expect it to interest you very much, but we're fairly old friends, and I thought you might help me. I know nothing about girls; I've got no sisters— Edith—And you want me to be one to you? I'm sure I feel very much obliged. I'm afraid the responsibility is a little too heavy. Eric—No! That's not quite what I



YOU MUST HELP ME. want. But, really, you might help me. It may make all the difference to my success and happiness. Edith (irritably)—If your mind is made up, I don't see what good my advice— Eric—You don't understand me. You see, it's this—I want to make her like me. Edith (spitefully)—That's rather an undertaking, is it not? Eric—I know I'm not good enough for her, but I might improve if only I knew what she would like me to do.

Edith—How far are you prepared to go in the way of reform? Eric—I'll do anything to please her. Edith—I had no idea you were so obliging. Do you want me to get from her a list of desirable improvements? Eric—No. I want you to tell me what you personally object to in me. Edith—But I've only a quarter of an hour at my disposal just now! Besides, what good would— Eric—It would be some guide. I can trust your taste. Edith—Really? Before you know what it is? Eric—Yes. Tell me frankly what you yourself would like different, and I'll try to change. Edith—And be mortally offended at my candor? Eric—I should not be offended in the— Edith—I don't suppose it would signify much if you were—now. Eric—I could stand anything from—from—the girl in question, and I want you to take her place for the time being. Edith (shivering)—How good of you! I'm afraid you'll find me a poor substitute. She must be quite an exceptional young lady to produce such a startling effect upon you. Eric—She is. Now, please, begin your criticism. Edith (somewhat pale, owing to the heat, perhaps)—Then I expect she would like you to be more ambitious, to get on and make a position for yourself. Eric—I simply hate push and that kind of thing. I like to be quiet. Still—if it would please her— Edith—I expect it would. And—don't you smoke too much? Eric—It never occurred to me. I shouldn't like to give up tobacco. Edith—She won't wish that, if she knows much about men. When they are smoking they are contented and comparatively good tempered. She should sacrifice some scruples to secure that. All the same, she mightn't care to see you with a pipe in your mouth all day long and everywhere. Eric (throwing his cigar in the bushes)—Perhaps not. Edith (smiling)—You appear in earnest. Eric—I am. Don't you believe it? Edith—I'm sure she would feel complimented if she were here. Eric (disconsolately)—That's some consolation. Well, what next? Edith—She might prefer ties of a less alarming type— Eric—What color do you—would she like, do you think? Edith—I don't know. But I should suggest white. They suit you. Eric—I shall wear nothing else in future. (Aside) What washing bills! Edith—Then, again, if she is fond of flowers, you might send her some. Eric—She has much finer flowers than we have at the vicarage. Edith—I don't think that matters. Eric—Well, what would she like best? Edith—How should I know? One would think you could have discovered that for yourself. Eric—What do you like? That will be a guide. Edith—Personally, I am fond of lilies of the valley. Eric—Good! What next? Edith—I don't think she would like you to keep her in suspense too long; it is unkind. Does she suspect your feelings? Eric—I fancy not. To tell you the truth, I'm a bit afraid of her. Her position is better than mine. She might scorn me. Edith (indignantly)—She would have no right to do that. If she liked you, your position would make no difference. I don't think you should hesitate too long. Eric—You think I ought to risk it? Edith—You must judge for yourself. Eric—Well, if you really think so— Confound it! here comes your brother. I had better be off now. But I'll remember your advice; I'll take the next chance I get. Good-by. Edith—Good-by. (With an effort) I'm sure I wish you success. (And as he disappears) She's a fortunate girl, whoever she is. I hope she's good enough for him. But I did think. Eric (glancing back as he turns the corner)—Four pipes a day, and perhaps a cigar! White ties! Lilies of the valley! I wonder where I can get some? And last, but not least, a position—which can wait. Well, I'll see what can be done. I wonder does she suspect— Black and White.

The Influx to Jerusalem.
During the past few years nearly 150,000 Hebrews have entered Jerusalem, and the arrival of another host is said to be imminent. Already the railways are opening the country between the coast and Jerusalem and Damascus and a Hebrew migration on a large scale may cause Syria to become once more of vast importance in the east.

Fill Teeth with Glass.
The latest use for glass is instead of gold as a material for stopping decayed teeth. It answers splendidly, and is far less conspicuous than the yellow metal. Of course, it is not ordinary glass, but is prepared by some new patented process which renders it soft and malleable.

Artists in Paris.
There are 48,000 artists in Paris, more than half of them painters. The number of paintings sent in to the exhibitions last year was about 10,000.

THE FARMING WORLD.

COWS FOR THE DAIRY.

How They Are Selected at the Minnesota Experiment Station.
We must first determine what we want the animals for, and then select those which are adapted for that particular purpose. At the university we keep a careful account of the cost of keeping each cow of the herd, with a view of determining the cost of a pound of butter made from the milk of each cow. The cost varied from eight to twelve cents a pound, some animals costing 50 per cent. more than others in producing a pound of butter. We divided the herd into two classes and found that the division that cost the most to produce butter had a tendency to put on flesh more than the others. In order to be doubly sure that our conclusions were correct, we made a second test with the same result. Now, why was this? I examined the two classes individually and found that the spare built cow, with a deep body, was the best dairy cow. In both divisions all breeds of cows were represented. What we wanted to find out, if possible, was how to be able to tell, without making a mistake, the animal that would make butter the cheapest. Careful investigation developed the fact that it took one pound of food to maintain 100 pounds of animal weight, so that an animal that weighed 900 pounds would digest 18 pounds of feed, required nine pounds to support herself and should return the remaining nine pounds to her owner. We must feed the cow just what she needs to maintain and produce the greatest possible amount of milk, select her food for her, for if you turn her out where she has access to a straw pile or other coarse fodder she will fill her stomach with food that she does not need, and it will occupy the space in the stomach that should be filled with nutriment to produce milk. There is another thing I have noticed, and that is, that in examining Jersey herds we find the animals are generally advanced in age. Large cows are not as good for the dairy, as they have to carry too much weight, and it has a tendency to wear them out and they put on beef and break down and wear out.—Prof. T. L. Haecker, in Farm News.

COWS WEAR EARRINGS.

Queer Ukase Issued by the Belgian Director of Agriculture.
A cow is the last creature one would expect to see with earrings, yet every cow in Belgium has got to wear them now. The director-general of agriculture has issued a regulation that all animals of the bovine species are to wear earrings as soon as they have attained the age of three months. This is a hygienic measure, intended to prevent the introduction into Bel-



FOR HYGIENE, NOT VANITY.

gium of animals suffering from tuberculosis. Breeders are to be obliged to keep an exact account of all animals raised by them, and the ring (on which is engraved a number) is fastened in the animal's ear for the purpose of preventing—or helping to prevent—the substitution of one animal for another.

MACADAM ROADS.

A Depth of Twelve Inches Makes an Excellent Roadbed.
Many so-called macadam roads consist of a few inches of broken stone laid on the surface of the ground without any provision for preventing the stone from spreading under the pressure of loads. There should be made a trench of the width and depth intended for the road-bed. For light traffic, six inches of stone on a good foundation will answer, but for heavy traffic this is not sufficient. The pressure of a load passing over a compact road spreads out through the body beneath in cone-like form, the apex being at the load on the surface. With a depth of but six inches, the weight at the bottom will be spread out over 36 square inches; if it is nine inches deep, the weight on the foundation will be spread over 81 square inches, and if 12 inches deep, it spreads over 144 square inches. Depth of road-bed means strength. The area of the base sustaining the weight of the road increases as the square of the depth. A road 12 inches deep is four times as strong as one six inches deep.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Have you a sick young tree in the orchard? Grub it out and plant a new one that is healthy. Fall is a good time for that, for if you do not get the job done now it won't get done at all.

WINTERING PLANTS.

Proper Way of Constructing Cold Frames and Hotbeds.

It is a very easy matter to winter the most tender flowering plants. Most plants do not grow very rapidly, if at all, during winter, and as a consequence do not want a high temperature nor much moisture. All that will be necessary is to keep them from freezing. This may be done in the following manner: Dig a trench in a well-drained spot on the south side of any building, about two feet deep, six feet wide and as long as necessary to contain the plants. If the trench is to be permanent, wall up with brick to the top or board tightly. The south side should extend eight to ten inches above the ground and the north side about six inches higher, to catch the rays of the sun and shed water. The sash for the top, consisting of one or more pieces according to the length, is fastened with hinges on the north side. All sides should be well banked up with earth to help keep out the cold. Fill to the depth of 20 inches with sawdust or leaves well tramped in and the bed is ready for the plants. Place the potted plants in the sawdust or leaves up to the rim of the pot



A SIMPLE HOTBED.

and cover during cold nights. The frame is left open all day unless the weather is too severe; but during the cold days and nights it should have some extra covering and during the severe weather may remain covered a week at a time. The greatest care is then needed, for, if the sun is very warm, they need constant ventilation during the day to prevent them from burning. Thus arranged, they should thrive with an outside climate of from 10 to 15 degrees below zero. A hotbed is made with the same frame, but with a different filling. If used for spring plants, vegetables, the very best of fine mold should be secured this fall and in late February operations begun. Fill to a depth of two feet with fine loose manure well tramped in, stirring it occasionally and adding a little water if it does not heat. In about a week when the temperature begins to go down below 100 degrees, put in about six inches of light soil and if necessary mix in a little sand. Then plant the seed and keep the temperature as near to 75 or 80 degrees as possible. Water only when the surface becomes dry, but pay constant attention to the airing and temperature.—Alvin Sanders, in Farm and Home.

TREATMENT OF COWS.

Kindness to Live Stock Pays in More Ways Than One.

The fact that dairy cows should be treated kindly and be kept as quiet and contented as possible has been stated and re-stated almost times without number. Its importance is sufficient to justify all the attention which it has received. Not only this, but the general truth which such a statement contains has a far wider application. All domestic animals should receive kind treatment, and should be kept as comfortable as possible. Whether the animal is kept for work, for breeding purposes, for fattening, or for producing in any other direction, it is certain that the best results can only be obtained by treating it kindly. Fear, physical injury or nervous irritation will certainly make the animal less profitable than it otherwise would be. Perhaps the cow is more susceptible to injury from these causes than any of the domestic animals, but they all, even including the pig, will certainly show the effects of harsh treatment. The kind treatment of animals was formerly considered wholly a matter of sentiment, and this side of the matter should still be regarded. Animals should be well treated because it is right and humane to make them comfortable. But now it is known that cruelty, or even neglect, not only affects the animals unfavorably, but also causes direct financial loss to their owners. Consequently, kindness to the live stock can properly be classed under the head of policy as well as under that of principle. This subject is always timely, but just now, when so many cows are coming fresh, and the fattening season for bullocks is at hand, it seems worthy of special notice.—Prairie Farmer.

Solid Elements in Milk.

Many persons are surprised to learn that milk, which is liquid, has a larger proportion of solid elements than have many articles of food. Milk averages 75 per cent. of solid matter, of which a considerable part is albumen. It is this which coagulates with heat, and still more when rennet is used. Potatoes are 80 per cent. moisture, though when it is cooked the starch in it expands, making it seem much heartier food than it is. The solid of the potato is mainly starch. That of milk is divided between casein, butter fats and sugar, the last of which is found in whey, which, even though it be soured, shows by that fact that it has some sugar in it.

CHARMED BY A RATTLESNAKE.

Rendered Unconscious by the Serpent Coiled on His Breast.

Prof. Charles Rice, the botanist, had a thrilling experience with a monster rattlesnake one day recently, and it was only his coolness and presence of mind that saved him from death. Prof. Rice and Dr. Tynan, the bugologist, were up in the higher altitudes of the Sierras in search of specimens, and were camped at a place called Moore Creek. They had a small tent with them, which they had pitched near a stream of water that was fed by a spring higher up on the side of the mountain. Friday evening of last week the professor and his companion, who were completely worn out with their day's tramp in search of rare flowers and bugs, retired to their tent, rolled themselves up in their blankets, and were soon in dreamland. Just as daylight was breaking the professor was awakened from his slumbers by feeling a soft and clammy substance crawling over his face and down on to his chest, and on raising his head a little to his horror he discovered it was a monster rattlesnake. The reptile had coiled itself, with its head raised about a foot, and ready at the least movement made to strike.

Cold drops of perspiration oozed from every pore of the professor's body, while his muscles became as rigid as bars of iron, and his eyes became fixed with a stony glare as he gazed at the head of the monster, which was about six or seven inches from his face and swinging from one side to the other with the regularity of a clock pendulum. The suspense was becoming unbearable, but still he knew that the least move that he made meant death in the most horrible form. How long he remained in this terrible position he does not know, but it seemed ages, when suddenly he felt his muscles relax, his vision grew dim, everything around him became dark, and in a few seconds he was oblivious to everything around him. The doctor was quietly sleeping a few feet away, unconscious of the terrible danger of his companion. When he awoke the sun was brightly streaming into the tent, and as he rolled over in his blankets toward his companion his blood seemed to chill in his veins at the sight presented to his view. His companion was stretched at full length upon the ground, with his eyes closed and his face as white as a piece of marble, while coiled upon his breast was a huge rattlesnake, apparently asleep.

He quietly seized a shotgun that was standing near by, and cocking both barrels, raised it to his shoulder and was about to fire, when he realized that if he did he would probably injure his companion. Just at this moment his companion moved a little, when the snake gave a rattle and again raised his head. The doctor, seeing his chance, fired, and at the report of the gun his companion gave a yell and pumped to his feet, throwing the reptile three or four feet away from him in its death struggle. The doctor's aim was true, for the reptile's head was blown completely off. On being measured it was found to be 4 feet 9½ inches in length and had 17 rattles and a button. The professor's nerves were so shattered by his terrible experience that he was hardly able to walk, and the following day, in company with his companion, he returned to this place, where he is at present recuperating under the doctor's care.—Calaveras (Cal.) Chronicle.

UNPAID SCAVENGERS.

Shellfish and Insects Perform Useful Labor.

The crustaceans are among the important scavengers of the sea and are also valuable for food for fishes. The collection of crabs, shrimps and lobsters forms large industries all over the world, contributing directly to the support of man. In Delaware the horseshoe crab is used as guano, while the collection of fossil crabs, as trilobites, is a peculiar industry. The freshwater crayfish produces a concretion used as an antacid, well known to the chemists. We owe many of the beauties of our summer fields to insects, all of which have their special functions and use. Even the persecuted flea may render man a service by keeping the drowsy watch dog awake, while the mosquito in tropical countries may aid in preventing the human inhabitants from living a continual siesta.

The flies are among the most valuable insect scavengers. The spiders prey upon flies, holding them in check. The silk of the spider is used as a cross line in astronomical instruments, and that of a Bermuda species as sewing silk. Bridge makers have obtained valuable suggestions from these silent workers, from whose web one of the kings of France is said to have made a coat. Grasshoppers and locusts are enemies of civilized man, but are eaten by the Indians, while in the Malay country the dragon fly is considered a delicacy.—C. F. Holder, in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Knew the Combination.

Client—Can you draw a will that can't be broken?
Honest Lawyer—I cannot; but I can draw one that no one but myself can break.—Puck.

Baby's Fun.

Wife—What a sweet smile there is on baby's face, John!
Husband—Yes; he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.—Tit-Bits.