

# Apples

We have a Car Load of hand picked Winter Apples on Northwest-ern Track in O'Neill. Prices Right.

## HUNT & MARTIN

### Why Boys Leave The Farm.

Some light as to the reason why the boy leaves the farm may be found in the fact that the farm does not offer for him a fair opportunity. A survey shows that 79 per cent of the boys on small farms leave home, while only 16 per cent of those on large farms leave. As a matter of fact, the 16 per cent is believed by many to be no larger a number than the percentage of boys that drift from the village to the city for similar reasons—apparently lack of opportunity.—College of Agriculture.

### Ergot Is Prevalent.

Wild rye and western wheat grass this year show a large percentage of ergot which appears as dark purple spikes. The action of ergot on live stock is to contract the blood vessels so that those farthest from the heart are first affected. If the feeding is long continued, the feet get tender at the coronet and in some cases slough off. Cold weather aggravates this condition. As soon as the first symptoms are noticed, change to feed free from ergot.—Department of Animal Pathology, College of Agriculture.

### NOT ONLY IN O'NEILL.

Similar Cases Occur Daily In This Vicinity.

Not only here in O'Neill but in our neighboring towns, the same good story is heard. An encouraging instance from Neligh is given here, and will be read by us with great interest. Mrs. Stephen Hall, Neligh, Neb., says: "I was suddenly taken with a sharp pain in my back, which was so severe that I could hardly move and perspiration ran down my face. Having heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I got a box. Before I had finished it, the pain left me and I was a great deal better in every way. My kidneys were strengthened and my entire system toned up. I have never had a serious attack of kidney complaint since."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hall had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Exodus After The War.

Norfolk Daily News: According to

agents of the trans-atlantic passenger lines, who ought to know what they are talking about, we're not likely to be deluged with immigrants as soon as peace is declared. In fact, for two years or so after the war there will be a pronounced migratory movement in the other direction.

Great numbers of immigrant Americans, they point out, will want to return to the old country temporarily at least, to see what has become of their relatives and help them if they are in distress. Germans and Austrians, who have been prevented from returning by the enemy's possession of the sea, will flock to their fatherland by scores of thousands. Representatives of the allied nations who have been deterred by fear of submarines will be eager to go back. If Poland is made free the Poles will be attracted by love of their native land to return and help restore their nationality. Curiosity to see the battlegrounds and revisit old scenes will be a powerful magnet. Every bit of the war zone will have new historic interest.

And particularly in every belligerent country there will probably be a demand for all the available labor, and even more. Workmen driven to America in former years by lack of remunerative employment at home will be needed in their native lands to help rebuild the ruined cities, to bring the land again under intensive cultivation, to reconstruct the railroads and factories and revive lapsed industries. So great may be the need of men, with so much work to do and so many able-bodied workers killed or crippled, that the belligerent governments may forbid emigration for a period of years.

The passenger agents therefore believe that, far from a sudden increase of immigration, the first year of peace may lessen our population to the extent of half a million, and it may be three years or more before the tide turns.

The real danger, they say, is such drainage of alien born labor from this country as will be seriously felt by railroads and manufacturing industries that need large numbers of unskilled men.

If this forecast is accurate, it means an era of increased prosperity for American labor, with American capital in a less enviable position.

A Chicago woman with a gun put 17 Chicago policeman to flight. If Mayor Thompson is after fearless defenders he should have her appointed as a Captain on the force and have her take charge of some of the territory where they violate the Sunday law

## The Cardinal's Enemy

A Bit of History That Is Also a Romance.

By F. A. MITCHEL

If one were asked what period in history furnished the most themes for stories he might be right in replying that containing the administration of the government of Louis XIII. of France by Cardinal Richelieu. Louis' queen, Anne of Austria, was a bitter opponent of the cardinal, and what Richelieu was to the king the Duchess of Chevreuse was to the queen. The duchess was one of the most beautiful, the most attractive and the most intriguing women who ever lived.

After the exposure of a treasonable plot the cardinal banished her to Lorraine, where she infuriated the king, Louis XIII., mixing him up in another conspiracy. The cardinal's policy forbade him to imprison a woman, so after banishment from France had failed he sent Mme. Chevreuse to a country estate she owned. There, having no better subject for her fascination, she bewitched an octogenarian official.

This amusement failing to satisfy her, she turned her attention to another intrigue with a view to overthrowing the queen's and her own detested enemy, Richelieu.

At this time the queen was secretly corresponding with those opposing the cardinal, among them Mme. de Chevreuse. The person who conducted this correspondence was one La Porte, her secretary. He was the keeper of her cipher code, translated her letters into it, forwarded them to their destination and received the replies, handling them in the same way.

But the cardinal was watching and suspected the frequent goings and comings of the man. One of the queen's supposed adherents was won over and told La Porte that he was going to Tours, where Mme. de Chevreuse was held in restriction, and asked if he had any message for her. If so he would carry it. La Porte replied that he had a letter and would bring it to him. While doing so he was arrested with the queen's letter on his person and lodged in the Bastille. The letter was not important, but the queen and her friend had been forbidden to correspond. The cardinal at once ordered the seizure of the private papers of both the queen and the duchess.

When the queen was accused of treason she falsely made an oath that she had not corresponded with any foreign power. Richelieu knew better, and on promise of the king's pardon the queen confessed that she had written her relatives in Madrid and in Brussels, but not on matters of state. La Porte declared that he had carried no letters for the queen except to Mme. de Chevreuse. Fearing that La Porte's statement and hers would not agree, Anne desired to post him on what she had declared and ask him to make the same statement. This she hoped would satisfy Richelieu and prevent his investigating further.

But how reach La Porte in his cell at the Bastille? So carefully watched was he that a warden quitted him only for a few hours during the day and slept in his cell at night. One of the queen's maids of honor and devoted to her, Mlle. de Hautfort, not only suggested a plan of conveying a letter to La Porte, but volunteered to carry it herself.

The Chevalier de Jars, who had been involved in a former conspiracy against the cardinal, was confined in the Bastille and occupied a cell directly over that of La Porte, though between the chevalier's and La Porte's cell were two others. It was hoped by the queen's adherents that De Jars might find some way of conveying a letter from the queen to La Porte. De Jars had suffered a paralytic stroke and was allowed the privileges of an invalid, being permitted to receive friends and converse with them in the courtyard of the prison.

Mlle. de Hautfort early one morning issued from the palace of the Louvre before the inmates were awake, being dressed in the costume of a maidservant. Mademoiselle's hair, which was luxuriant and beautiful, was concealed under a large coil, and she was robed in a loose gown which concealed her superb figure. Calling a fiacre, she was driven to the Bastille, where she asked to see the Chevalier de Jars, saying that she was a lady's maid of a niece of the chevalier and bore a message for him.

The hour was before the prisoners' time of rising, and the queen's maid of honor was obliged to wait in the guardroom among a lot of soldiers of low degree. After some time the chevalier arrived and asked what was wanted. Mademoiselle drew him into the court and, raising her coil, showed him who she was and handed him the queen's letter with her majesty's request that he find means to convey it to La Porte.

De Jars was no coward, as he had demonstrated in the schemes in which he had embarked to overthrow the cardinal. Nevertheless he hesitated to become mixed up in a scheme which if discovered would cost him his head. But when mademoiselle reminded him of the terrible risk she was herself running he consented.

The queen's messenger returned to the palace without having been discovered. De Jars, who was full of resource, worked out the problem of getting the queen's letter to La Porte. Had the latter occupied a cell directly

beneath his own he might contrive to get the letter through the floor. But to pass it through other floors was impossible. The next cell below the chevalier's was occupied by some men who had been implicated in an insurrection in Bordeaux. The next cell below theirs held the Baron de Tenace and a man named Revelton, who had been a servant of a nobleman who had lost his head for a conspiracy against the cardinal. The chevalier planned to pass the queen's letter through these two cells to that of La Porte.

De Jars enlisted in his service a young fellow named Bois d'Arcy, the valet of a prisoner who was confined with his master. D'Arcy while in attendance on his master at the hour of exercise found a broken stone with a sharp point, which by eluding the observation of the sentinel he managed to slip in his pocket and at the same time asked the aid of the Bordeaux prisoners. Any prisoner was ready to do anything for another unfortunate, and they at once granted the request. Then they were given the broken stone for an implement.

The men succeeded in boring a hole through the floor to the cell next below and passed the letter through to Baron de Tenace and Revelton. These made another hole in the floor of their own cell and had not La Porte been so closely watched would have had no difficulty in passing the missive on to him. They learned that the warden usually left La Porte for a few minutes in the morning. Waiting till they heard him go out, they passed down the letter.

The goal was won. La Porte made his confession tally with that of Anne of Austria, and the cardinal for once was outwitted. Being convinced that he had got the truth and the whole truth, he advised the king to pardon his wife, whom Richelieu believed to have been led into mischief by Mme. de Chevreuse. The pardon was granted on condition that the queen would hold no further correspondence with the mischief maker.

Anne, whose conscience was very elastic, regarded this promise solely as pertaining to letters. Through Mlle. de Hautfort she had contrived to inform the duchess that if their machinations against the cardinal were going well she would receive a prayer book bound in green. If there was danger it would be bound in red and she must look out for herself. Through some misunderstanding Mme. de Chevreuse one day received a prayer book bound in red. She decided upon flight.

An official whom she had enthrallied provided her with directions for proceeding to Spain, and thither she directed her course. Ordering her carriage, she gave out that she intended to visit friends in the neighborhood. She set out near evening and as soon as it was dark ordered her coachman to stop and stepped out disguised as a man in a long cloak and riding boots. A horse was waiting for her, and mounting, followed by two servants also mounted, she rode southward.

In her excitement she had left in the carriage the official's directions as to the route and was obliged to proceed without them. Riding all night, she arrived at a town near which a nobleman, La Rochefoucauld, was at the time stopping. He had carried messages between her and the queen, and she knew she could trust him; but, not willing to compromise him, she wrote him as a stranger who had killed a man in a duel and was flying from the authorities, begging him to send a carriage and a valet.

La Rochefoucauld sent the carriage and the valet, and the duchess set out for another of his houses occupied by a gentleman in his service named Malbasty, where she arrived before daylight the next morning. Mme. Malbasty recognized the valet as a servant of La Rochefoucauld, and the man told her that the gentleman he was conducting was an intimate friend of his master and related the story about the duel. M. Malbasty asked the duchess how he could serve her. She replied that she would tell him tomorrow and asked him to go with her, since the two men she had brought from town might be recognized, and she wished to leave them behind until she should send for them.

Malbasty consented, the carriage was sent back, and, mounting a horse which was provided for her, the duchess proceeded on the journey, accompanied by her host and the valet. She had bandaged her head to conceal a wound that she said she had received in the duel. The hairbreadth escapes from recognition that were made by the fair fugitive were many. She was constantly meeting persons who knew her and was obliged to resort to various devices to avoid acknowledging her identity. One man she met said that if she were dressed as a woman he would certainly mistake her for the Duchess of Chevreuse. She replied that she was a relative of the duchess.

Despite the fact that as soon as her flight was discovered the cardinal sent after her in great haste, she reached Spain, where she was safe.

Phillip IV., brother of Anne of Austria, was then king of Spain, and as soon as he learned that his sister's adherent was within his dominions he ordered that she be received with great distinction and sent several royal carriages, each drawn by six horses and occupied by his representatives, to fetch her to the capital. On her arrival the people turned out en masse to see the distinguished stranger who had come to them after so many romantic adventures. The king, like all other men, was captivated with her, and the queen showed her every attention.

From Spain the duchess went to England, whose queen, Henriette Maria, was a sister of the king of France and a bitter enemy of the cardinal who dominated her brother. There she received no less a welcome than in Spain.

### Curious Cannon.

Not only uniforms, but even cannon have been made of paper in the past. This experiment was once tried by Krupp's, field pieces of small caliber being composed of a metal core surrounded by a compressed paper pulp. The idea at the back of this was that guns made of paper would, of course, be far lighter and easier to carry about than guns made of metal.

All kinds of substances have been tried for the manufacture of cannon. Weapons of wood and stone were once quite common. The Swedes in former time used leather cannon, while in India cannon of almost pure gold have been discovered. When Cortes left Mexico the Mexicans attempted to copy his guns in china.

Perhaps the most extraordinary guns ever manufactured were the six employed for the firing of salutes at a winter fete in Petrograd in the year 1740. These had an effective range of about sixty yards, successfully withstood the test of firing without bursting and were made of—ice!—London Answers.

### How to Take a Sun Bath.

To get the maximum benefit from sun baths a regular formal routine should be followed.

The first exposure to the sun's rays should not be longer than 10 minutes. The head should be shaded, while as much of the rest of the body as possible should be bared to the healing rays. The best time is about two hours after a meal. On the next day and on succeeding days longer exposures are allowed, increasing as tanning takes place. With little care all acute burning or blistering of the skin is avoided. After the skin has been fully tanned two or more baths a day may be taken. While sufferers from chronic tubercular disease and anaemia make up the bulk of the patients at the numerous established sun cure sanatoria on the continent, the treatment will be found to have a noticeably bracing and invigorating effect on those generally run down and debilitated.—London Mail.

### Corn as Food.

Corn is really a food for the gods. Its nutritive value it is but little behind whole wheat flour, containing within 6 per cent as much carbohydrates and within 3 per cent as much protein. Much of the food value of wheat is sacrificed in preparation of flour, to the end that our dainty appetites may be plied by the snowy whiteness of the bread. Thus bulk for bulk good corn bread is quite as nutritive as is the wheaten loaf. Many ways of cooking corn are known, but the simplest are the better. A sturdy race of pioneers thrived on mush and milk and corn pone and hoe cake. Civilization and luxury have led the children of these pioneers to look with disdain on corn and to prefer to secure its great health giving properties through other mediums. We have been taking our corn by way of pork and beef.—Omaha Bee

### Hatful of Pearls.

The wit of Jenny Lind was as charming in its way as her voice.

On the occasion of her second rehearsal at the Paris Opera House Lablache, the famous singer, was entranced with her voice. Hurrying up to her, he said enthusiastically: "Give me your hand, mademoiselle! Every note in your voice is a pearl!"

"Give me your hat," replied Jenny Lind, with a playful smile.

Lablache handed the hat to her. Putting it to her mouth, she gave one of her matchless trills and birdlike snatches of song.

"Here," she said, smiling at the delighted Lablache as she returned his property, "is a hatful of pearls for you, monsieur."

### The Retort Legal.

The judge did not seem to appreciate the remarks of the lawyer for the defense. Several years before they had had a fight over the question of religion. At last the judge interrupted the lawyer and said: "Do you not know that everything you are saying is going in one ear and out the other?"

The lawyer turned to him and replied: "Your honor, what is to prevent?"—Argonaut.

### Tit For Tat.

Porter—Miss, yo' train is— Precis: Passenger—My man, why do you say "your train" when you know it be long to the railway company? Porter—Dunno, miss. Why do you say "my man" when you know I belong to my old woman?—Exchange.

### The Pessimist Says:

I don't see why folks should have any difficulty in believing in love as first sight. To me that sort of love seems more natural and better fortified than the variety that is supposed to follow extended acquaintance.—Rich mon Times-Dispatch.

### Feminine Courage.

"Don't you think women are naturally more courageous than men?" challenged the champion of her sex.

"Of course," said the horrid cynic. "No man would ever dare to get off a car the way the average woman does!"—Kansas City Star.

### Keeps Putting 'Em Up.

"I won't bet with you," said the baker. "You haven't the dough." "Oh, I guess I can put up the stakes!" replied the butcher.—Boston Transcript.

### A Mean Hint.

Miss Oldgirl—I have been studying with Professor Plump, and he gave me a few wrinkles. Miss Pert—Do you think you need any more, dear?—Exchange.

# Big Reduction in Coat Prices

As I am overstocked with Ladies' Misses and Children's Coats I have decided to reduce the stock at once and in order to do so I have made the prices on them so attractive that to see them is to buy.

Money and room are my greatest needs at the present time and the way to get both is to put such an attractive price on these coats that they will go quick. If you wish to buy a coat call and see the quality of the beautiful line that we are offering, tailored in the latest style, at prices lower than ever before made in this section.

Coats at \$3.98; \$4.98; \$6.50; \$8.50; \$12.50; \$15; \$16.50; \$18.50 and \$24.50.

These Coats are worth and should sell at from 25 to 50 per cent advance on above prices but in order to turn them into cash will give purchasers the benefit.

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned. Buy Now.

## Anton Toy, O'Neill.