

Well—Here we are again!

An old acquaintance back,  
Just as happy, just as snappy,  
just as gingery, just as enticing—

**Zu Zu**

GINGER SNAPS

5¢ A Package

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



### Making Of Better Roads

We spoke the other day of Germany's improvement of rivers; how well and wisely she handled them, making them carry an enormous traffic, while we with the greatest river systems are doing practically nothing. Now our consul, R. J. Thompson, at Hanover, has something to tell us of Germany's roads, which leaves us in the comparison with nearly if not quite as little credit. He says that the best road to be found in the Middle West in this country is little, if any, better than the worst road to be found in Germany. One cause of the excellence of German roads is that they are never made wider than is needed. The average is from twenty to thirty feet, where our roads in the West average sixty-six feet. Though the roads of Germany are subjected to a traffic vastly heavier than any that ours carry, in some cases, perhaps, a hundred times heavier, yet experience proves that a width of thirty feet is ample for a first class highway. This width, whatever it be, thirty or twenty feet, is improved to the full—it is all road; not a strip in the middle with a border of weeds and mudholes and ruts. For a beginning toward better roads with us, Mr. Thompson thinks that much could be done by cutting down the width of the roads. He enumerates Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan, Kansas, Illinois, Nebraska, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio, as having 700,000 miles of roads sixty-six feet wide. If these were narrowed even to thirty-six feet it would mean the return to tillage for the farmers of 2 1/2 million acres of good land, the produce of which goes far in taking care of the 36-foot roads. In Minnesota alone he says nearly 300,000 acres would thus be saved. But this aspect aside, a positive advantage of narrower roads is the lessened cost of improvement and maintenance and the rescue to cultivation of waste acres that now are given over to weeds and part of the time to stagnant ponds. Here is a suggestion that certainly de-

serves thoughtful consideration. It has the merit of not needing appropriations of money, or very small ones at best. It is simply in the nature of reclaiming waste land and restoring it according to the laws of the laws of the states to whoever shall be the rightful owner. And meantime it would be the longest step we have probably ever taken toward getting really better roads.—Indianapolis News.

#### Special Notice.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. B. C. Kerr, everybody invited.

#### St. Luke's Musical.

The Choir will give a special Musical Sunday night at St. Luke's church. All cordially invited.

#### Sunday School Convention.

First District Sunday School convention to be held at Murray, June 9.

A Kodak will make your vacation a pleasant one—let us show you one.

GERING & CO.

Mrs. E. S. Chandler of Fairbury, Neb., is visiting her father, George Poissall in the city.

Mrs. E. A. Kirkpatrick of Nehawke, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. P. E. Ruffner, in the city.

Just received a fine assortment of Lowney's Candies at Gering & Co.

R. E. Jones of Manly was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

can, has a record of about seven hundred cases in which he has used it. The sting causes considerable pain, but this soon ceases, as the part begins to swell, and after two or three such treatments the rheumatism disappears for six months or so.

Evidently the sting acts as a natural hypodermic injection, and the so-called "poison" contains the curative principle. A chief constituent of the fluid is formic acid, but whether this or some minor element is responsible for the effect of the sting is not certainly known.—Montreal Standard.

### QUEER TRAITS OF CRIMINALS.

Sentenced to Prison Terms, They Frequently Mourn for Pets They Are Leaving Behind Them.

The New York central office detective had just sent one of the worst criminals in the city away for a long, long rest.

"Did he give you any trouble?" asked a friend.

"No, he did a good deal of crying, though."

"For some woman, I suppose?"

"Woman? Rather not! They never cry for human beings. This fellow had a wife who had stuck by him through the trial, and who, before he was caught, worked her fingers off for him. Then there were two children. But he never mentioned them. He was crying about his flight, his pigeons, you know. He had about 60 fancy ones, and whenever he thought of what would become of them while he was away tears would spring to his eyes. A lot of the worst crooks and gangsters in the city are fanciers, and a kid couldn't be more sentimental than they are. Sometimes, too, they are sorry for dogs. I know one who was more anxious about his ferret than anything else. At the same time I never knew a criminal, man or woman, who had a cat among the things they were sorry to leave behind."

#### Redeemed Life by Death.

An honorable burial, the reward for an honorable death, was accorded S. J. Frooman, a convict, who died in the San Quentin prison, California, recently, from injuries received while bravely fighting the fire in the penitentiary. Frooman displayed a reckless gallantry during that exciting period. When the call came for volunteers, he was among the first to step out. It was his one opportunity to retrieve his dishonored name, to clear himself of the taint of a criminal being, to take his place as a man among men. He lived in dishonor, but died a man and for his manner of death was buried as a man in San Rafael cemetery not as a criminal in a convict grave. This will be the only satisfaction to his wife and daughter, who are in Europe and unaware of his crimes and his death. He was convicted for forgery and would have been released in 1911. The expenses of his funeral were paid by the guards of the prison.

### JOLLYING A JOKER

YOUNG WOMAN GOT EVEN WITH MERRY JESTER.

Had to Sit Up Late to Do It, but the Trick Was Accomplished—Victim's Rather Lame Excuse for Call.

To start with—Robert L. Beck is the most diligent practical joker in Cleveland and environs, with the one possible exception of Johnny Brennan.

Among the regular victims of Beck's jokes and jests are a crowd of young women, friends of his wife.

A pair of these young women loved one evening that they would get square with Beck. The joke they planned required them to sit up far beyond their bedtime, but they didn't let that prey on their minds.

At about 1:20 a. m. Beck was aroused from a sound sleep by the ringing of the telephone. He crawled out of bed, yawning, took down the receiver, and learned that a woman relative—cousin or something of that sort—was lying critically ill at her home in the other end of town.

Beck, then fully awake, inserted himself quickly into his trousers and other things, and hurried out to wait for an owl car.

He had some difficulty getting in at the house of his relative. Everybody seemed to be sleeping just as soundly as he had been up to the time that his telephone rang. It began to dawn on him that perhaps he didn't have a monopoly on the practical joke game in this community. At last a servant came to the door. It was then just 2:30 o'clock.

Beck inquired how everybody was. The servant, wonderingly, replied that everybody had retired in the best of health. But why? Was any one there supposed to be ill?

Beck was on, when he heard that he was indeed the victim of a joke. But a man does not like to admit that he is a joker's victim. And in this instance he didn't think it was wise to have his relative shocked by the news that her state of health was a matter of telephone discussion in the middle of the night.

"O, no, I didn't think anybody was sick," Beck told the servant. "Just tell the family that I was walking by, and thought I'd drop in and inquire how they were. No, no, didn't want any thing special. Just took a notion to drop in, don't you know. Well, I must be off. Beautiful night, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Boots and Gloves.

In a recent divorce case in Scotland it was testified that a lady, searching her maid's trunks, found 200 pairs of her own old gloves therein.

"Ahmad," said a dealer, agent this happening, "it isn't unusual for a woman of fashion to have 200 pairs of gloves." At the sale of the duchess of Somerset's things, over 2,000 pairs, all as good as new, were put up.

You see, gloves are cheaper abroad. Over there you'll pay a dollar for an article that would cost you \$2.50 here. But, aside from that, foreign women incline to go in more for gloves—and boots, too—than we do. The foreign woman is apt to be better gloved and booted than her American sister.

#### It Was the Cat.

The yellow-haired hostess rushed suddenly to the center table, took all the papers off and smoothed down a thick, fluffy yellow skin that lay there. "It's my cat," she explained. "My poor little pet cat that died last spring isn't it beautiful? She was a lovely cat. You see her picture up there on the wall when she was alive. Lovely little kitty!" she purred to the skin while some of her guests shuddered and one whispered to the other: "I don't see how she could do it. I'd rather have the skin of my husband on the table or floor than my pet cat."

#### Children Are Victims.

A member of the Society for Political Study in New York said the other day that the factories claim more victims than the rivers in China ever did, more little children going to their death from these places. The mines and the sweatshops are worse than the factories, she said. In the course of the discussion the point was brought out that there is doubt as to whether the mothers in China ever do throw their children into the rivers.

#### Lightning's Antics in a Church.

Lightning struck the steeple of the little village church of Gassin, near Toulon, France, the other day. The electrical fluid, it is stated, followed the iron cable which is used to ring the church bell and set the bell ringing. Then it tore the door off a cupboard containing a number of candlesticks and lit all the candles as though by enchantment.

It completed its antics by ripping up the floor of the sacristy, but, so it is said, previously rolled up the carpet with perfect symmetry.

#### Strange Growth of Olive Trees.

Attention is seldom called to a remarkable and curious characteristic of the olive tree. After many years of growth the different large branches of the trees separate gradually from the trunk until they are quite divided from one another down into the root. These then slowly move apart, and in some instances six or seven distinct trees stand in the area which before surrounded the main tree, and they will sometimes be as much as 20 feet apart.

### Songs-Up-To-Date-Songs

Complete Words and Music—Our Latest New York Hits.

"If I Had a Thousand Lives to Live." "Your Picture Says Remember, Though Your Letter Says Forget." "Games of Childhood Days." "Down at the Huskin Bee."

Price 10 Cents Each Post Paid.

Send for complete list of late songs. Send money order, or express order.

### Up-To-Date-Music House

Suite 5., Ferminich Building, Chicago, Illinois.

#### Japan Beautiful in the Spring.

To a person contemplating a trip to Japan I would advise that he come in the spring. About the first of April the cherry blossom season is on, followed by the flowering of the azalea and wistaria, and the parks and forests are beautiful, but in the winter there is little to be seen in the way of color. The cities and towns are an almost continuous aggregation of unpainted shanties with picturesque roofs of tile or thatch, while the fields beyond are generally covered with water as a preparation for the next planting of rice. The picture is odd and interesting, but not beautiful. Travel through the country is cheap and fairly comfortable, the passenger cars are small and arranged in compartments like those used in Europe. Good hotels, conducted like our hotels on the "American plan," are to be found in every place you will care to visit, but outside the cities their lack of heating facilities will be noticeable and in the winter will result in suffering.—From a Kobe, Japan, Letter to the Denver Post.

#### Submarine Photography.

A French engineer, M. Peau, is making remarkable submarine pictures at Havre, France, where the water, except near the surface, is very muddy. His camera is contained in a sheet steel cylinder 23 inches long and 10 1/2 inches in diameter. The front is covered by plate glass, into the rear of the camera runs a tube which extends to the surface of the water, and it is through this that the engineer changes the plates and focuses the lens. Illumination is furnished by flashlights contained in a thick glass globe, which is also connected with the surface by a tube. The shutter and flash work simultaneously. The complete apparatus weighs about four pounds, but when in the water is held down by additional weights ranging from twenty to forty pounds. The apparatus is painted as near the color of the water as possible, so as not to arouse the inquisitiveness of the fish.—Popular Mechanics.

#### Era of "a Bath with Every Room."

"A bath with every room" is the American idea of the "comfortable" hotel. It would be difficult to knock it out of the public's mind, now it has worked in, but pray remember the days when great-grandfather washed in a tin basin no bigger than a finger bowl. Go and look at the tiny corner washstand in the Paul Revere house and see what that hero used for maintaining cleanliness of person! The abominations of our forefathers were not extensive, it is true, but they told in the "high thinking" that was kept up in those days of low lying. Private residences are not thought first-class unless supplied with elaborate bathrooms on every floor, and the bathtub itself, hewn from Carrara marble or made of porcelain, must be of heroic size, large enough to drown any ordinary family.—Boston Herald.

#### Eggs Found in Old Temple.

Sig. Rava, Italian minister of public instruction, communicates the particulars of an archaeological discovery at Gianiculum, where excavations have been going on since last June. Several statues, fragments of columns and bronze objects have been unearthed and now a cell, evidently belonging to a temple, and a large altar of triangular shape, have been discovered. The apex is turned towards the east. It is built of bricks, covered with some sort of concrete. In the middle of the altar a well is sunk. It was covered with tiles. It was opened in the presence of Sig. Rava and Prof. Bernabei, and was found to contain a bronze statue of the god Kronos, with a serpent wound round the body, while around were eggs in an excellent state of preservation. The discovery shows particularly that the site was a place of sacrifice.

#### Coal Dust Put to Good Use.

Only 50 years ago the dust of coal was considered to be entirely useless, but since then a great change has taken place, and at present in Rhinisch Westphalia the Ruhr coal district alone produces 2,000,000 tons of briquets each year. Up to the present time coal tar pitch has been used for making coal briquets and its production in the past ten years has increased about 100 per cent.

### SMALL BANK IS DOING WELL.

Diminutive Institution in Raleigh, N. C., Makes Money for Stockholders and Depositors.

Raleigh, N. C., has the smallest bank in the state, this country, or the world, for that matter. It is the Wake County Savings bank, and was opened for business on the first day of January, 1905. It was originally built as a hallway, but stairs were run to one side of it, and in the tiny room thus left the bank was established. It has a front of 7 1/2 feet, all glass, consisting of a narrow door and a curved window, and its depth is 25 feet. There is barely enough space above its front for the sign in letters of gold. Next to it is a national bank of usual size and this makes the baby institution seem even smaller by comparison. Yet this little bank has been a success from the very start; has over 600 depositors and its assets aggregate \$150,000. It has never failed to pay dividends to its stockholders, and has also paid over \$10,000 in interest to depositors.

The president is William W. Vass, whose father, of the same name, at the time of his death some years ago, was the oldest railroad treasurer in the world, having begun his railway life in 1840, and being one of the high officials of the Seaboard Air Line. The cashier of the bank is William H. Grimes, whose father was a noted confederate major general, who surrendered at Appomattox. Within the little bank, which is an object of very great curiosity to bank men from all points of the compass, there is a little safe and a narrow counter. Every inch of the small amount of space available is utilized.

### Cured to Stay Cured

How a Plattsmouth Citizen Found Complete Freedom From Kidney Troubles.

If you suffer from backache—From urinary disorders—From any disease of the kidneys. Be cured to stay cured. Doan's Kidney Pills make lasting cures.

Plattsmouth people testify. Here's one case of it: Herman Tietkotter, Cor. Ninth & Dwy streets, Plattsmouth, Neb., says: "I never used a medicine that brought as great benefit as Doan's Kidney Pills. My kidneys caused me much suffering and there was a dull, tired ache across the small of my back that distressed me a great deal. If I stooped, my back pained me severely and in the morning when I arose, I felt as tired as when I went to bed. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly praised, I procured at Gering & Co's., drug store and it was not long before I was thoroughly relieved. (Statement given June 8, 1906.)"

On December 29, 1903, Mr. Tietkotter, said: "I cheerfully confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have had no trouble from my kidneys since this remedy cured me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 11-4

You may win a home with a box of Lowney's. Gering sells Lowney's fine candy.

#### Notice to Creditors.

State of Nebraska, 188. In County Court County of Cass. In the matter of the estate of Peter Turn, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the Administratrix of said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, and on the 21st day of December, 1906, at 10 o'clock, A. M., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors of said deceased to present their claims, and one year for the Administratrix to settle said estate from the 21st day of June, 1906. Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 21st day of May, 1906.

ALLEN J. BERSON, County Judge.

## RUSH ROBERTSON

Pacific Junction, Iowa.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Candies, Chewing Gum and soft drinks. Drop in and see me for a quiet hour, excellent entertainment. A new gasoline lighting system has just been installed which adds greatly to the attractiveness of the place; pool tables in connection.