

The Spirit Moved Him.

An old negro preacher approached a southern physician and offered a scrap of paper.

"Please, sah, read dat," he said. The physician found it to be an advertisement in which it was asserted that whisky was the only genuine and reliable specific for malaria.

"But you haven't any malaria, uncle," he assured the old man; "none of it around here at all."

"Whar do dey hab it de wust, Mars' Jeems?" the old man asked, curiously. "It's pretty bad down on the Cypress river," the physician told him, naming a locality some 20 miles away. A few days later the physician was passing the old fellow's cabin and observed him climbing upon a rickety old wagon piled high with household goods.

"Moving, Uncle Ned?" he said. "Where are you going?"

"Mars' Jeems," the old man said, solemnly. "Ah done had a call; de sperit done move me to go wuck in de Lord's vineyard on de banks ob Cypress ribber!"—Harper's Weekly.

Tribute to French Wives.

French girls make good wives. The French bride is comparatively less extravagant than her British or American sister. Where the British wife requires \$4 a week, the American wife \$18 or \$20 a week for the housekeeping, the French wife will manage admirably on \$1.90. The Frenchwoman does not regard her husband as a mere money making machine and her house simply as a place to sleep in. As soon as she is married she is her husband's partner in business as well as in private life. She considers it her duty to make herself acquainted with every detail of her husband's business. No French husband will think of taking any important step without first consulting his wife, and her advice is often amazingly shrewd.

A Gibsonism.

Dave Gibson delivers himself of this epigram, which we grab off before he gets a chance to print it:

"The business of a business man is to see that his employes attend to it."—Cleveland Leader.

For Annual Registration.

City Clerk Bratton and City Attorney Button, of Hastings, are preparing a measure for submission to the legislature providing for registration of voters in Hastings and other cities from 7,000 to 25,000 population, after the manner of that now provided for Lincoln and Omaha. Under the present laws applying to Hastings, and other cities in the class named, only those voters who have moved from one ward to another, first voters and new voters are required to register. Once registered a person need pay no further attention to registration unless he moves into another ward. As a result of this inadequate method of registration the books contain about 2,500 names while the largest vote ever cast in Hastings was approximately 2,000. The proposed measure will be provided for annual registration of all voters.

Try to Break Into Station.

An attempt was made to break into the Burlington station at Beaver City at 11 o'clock Monday night. The agent lives over the depot and was awakened by the noise made by the burglars who were trying to force an entrance through one of the windows to the ticket office. Mr. Irwin, the agent, telephoned to the sheriff, who organized a posse and started for the station, which is nearly a half mile from town. His approach was noticed by the intruders and they made a hasty retreat to the east and were not captured. There was a considerable sum of money on hand at the time, which is supposed to have been known to them. No clue to their identity has been discovered.

Violent Method of Courtship.

W. Pettit-Ridge, the English novelist, is a good story teller, and most of his stories concern people in the poorer ranks of life, and by far the greater number of them have the merit of being true. The following contains a rare touch of human nature, and speaks for itself. A certain club for working girls in the East end of London had recently elected a new member, and one day the secretary happened to look out of the window, and was surprised to see the new member rush up to a strange lad in the street, punch him violently on the head, and then run away. The secretary remonstrated with her sharply, to which the new member made reply: "I'm very sorry; I won't do it no more, if it's agin the rules; but perhaps you won't mind telling me, then, how am I ever to get engaged?"

Immense Normandy Apple Crop.

This year will go down to posterity in Normandy as the apple year. Never until this year has a Normandy farmer been known to express satisfaction with his crop. His usual answer about it is that "for a year where there are no apples there are apples, but for a year where there are apples there are no apples to speak of." This vagueness is a Norman peculiarity. You cannot get a "yes" or "no" in answer to a question from a Norman peasant. "Well, perhaps yes," or "After all, perhaps not," is the nearest he will ever go to a positive assertion. But this year he admits to a good apple crop. During the past month 50,000 railway truck loads of apples have been sent along the Western line as against 6,000 trucks last year.

Good Advice.

The Tenderfoot (in the mining town out west)—Alkali Ike has forged my name to a check.

Old Inhabitant—Take a tip and say nothing. Alkali Ike is a dead shot and always ready to defend his honor.

Mr. Whittier's Haymaker.

Maud Muller was raking the hay. "Of course, I could have the hired man do it," she explained, "but this is what catches the summer boarders."

Herewith she waved her hand at the judge.

IS LACK OF FAITH

JEALOUS MAN UNCOMPLIMENTARY TO LOVED ONE.

Perfect Faith Should Follow the Plighting of Troth—"What is Worthy of Jealousy is Not Worthy of Love."

Among the dictionary definitions of jealousy is that of envy. True, another is zealous watchfulness, but this state of mind implies fear, the uneasiness of uncertainty, and this is incompatible with the perfect love which casteth out fear. As associated with love the word implies a dread of losing the thing desired, a state of mind which to the timid perhaps is natural and well nigh inevitable in the first stages of courtship.

The man who is seeking to win a woman and who has rivals in the field has a strain upon his nerves and emotions which upsets his normal balance. He becomes worried, fanciful and moody.

The woman who already is won, but who must conceal her feelings until the victor chooses to claim his conquest, scarcely can fail to be restless, capricious and nervous. This mainly is due to the restraint which she is putting upon herself and the haunting fear that he may be in love with some one else.

But when the lover has spoken and each holds the plighted troth of the beloved, then jealousy even in its most amiable form involves a lack of faith in the truth and the sincerity of the beloved which is anything but complimentary, declares a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

Whatever its cause, jealousy is bound to be a disturbing element, and the less indulged it is the better. Always the expression of it is more harmful than helpful. There is a great deal of truth in the doctrine of mental suggestion as applied to love, and this especially is the case with men.

The jealous woman hates to hear other women praised, and though she possibly may remark upon their good qualities herself, she objects when one of her own admirers, however faintly, expresses admiration for another woman. And when she praises it is with a reservation. "She is pretty, but," etc.

No wise man would marry a jealous woman, however much he might care for her, could he realize how little peace and comfort probably will be his portion after marriage. No wise woman would marry a jealous man, since she certainly could not hope to be happy if she did.

Jealousy is responsible for more broken engagements, more matrimonial unhappiness, than any other cause, with the possible exception of beastly intemperance in drink. Yet people who ought to know better go on excusing it, claiming that it is the result of love and the natural outcome of a humble opinion of oneself. Instead of being, as in nearly all cases it is, the result of colossal vanity, a vanity which is exasperated at the thought of precedence given to another.

The man or woman whose temperament will allow him or her to pass through life superior to the pangs of jealousy has cause to be thankful. It is wise to remember the saying of the Greek sage, that "what is worthy of jealousy is not worthy of love."

Character Written on the Face.

Faces are records on which appear the result of every selfish, malicious thought and every wicked desire. The woman who flies into fits of temper soon looks like an orge or a dragon. The man who dissipates and drinks soon acquires the loafer's countenance. Moreover, it is our good, true thoughts that make for our happiness, as well as our appearance. All the mental and physical systems are practically controlled by these little guests of our brains. Lie awake all night and worry and behold your next morning face. It will scare you to death. You can change your embittered moods by exercise out of doors, by going to church, reading wholesomely stimulating books, by associating more with children and by doing good, kindly acts for those who are about you.

Women Like Pockets.

"Talk about the small boy and his desire for plenty of pockets," remarked Harry New, manager of one of the biggest concerns in the city or in the west, manufacturing women's garments, "no youngster with his first pair of trousers is half as excited about his pockets as is the average woman buying a cloak or suit. Within the last few years the question of pockets has come to be an important matter in women's garments. Women not only like pockets for carrying various small articles, but they can even like them so placed in their coats that they can walk with their hands in them, the same as a man. It's getting so that we manufacturers hardly dare put out a garment without paying attention first of all to the pocket feature."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

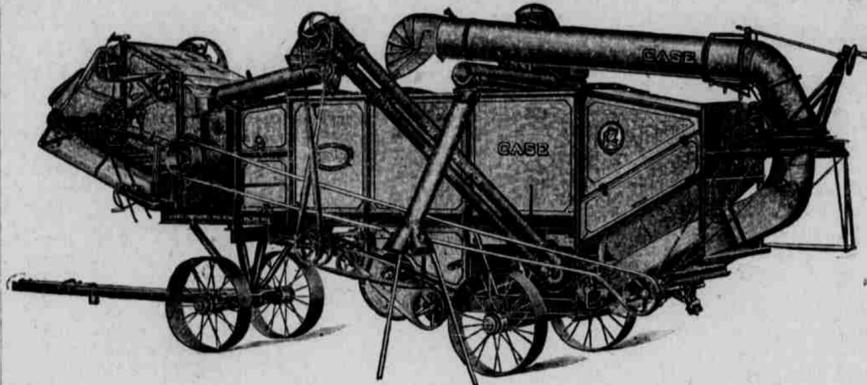
Mintrelay of Wall Street.

It was at the Noblest reception and Mme. Helene Caroleostli was rendering the latest popular successes. Finishing a selection, she requested suggestions for the next effort.

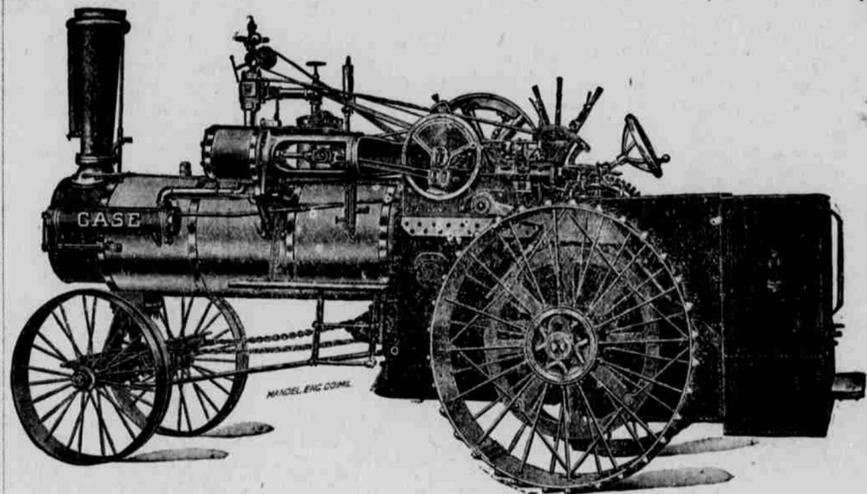
"If you could render something suggestive of the Noblest prestige and family traditions," hinted Mr. O. Watteau Noblest.

Whereupon the famous prima donna sang in exquisite tremolo that touching pastoral ballad entitled: "Down Along the Flowing Hudson the Common Stock is Being Watered."—Judge.

The Proof Of the Pudding Is In the Eating



Threshermen cannot well afford to buy wood machines when it is possible to buy a fire and weather-proof steel machine. Being fire-proof, threshermen are free from the risk on wood machines and insurance is unnecessary. We have had several machines go through fires, and after a new set of belts and a few repairs were put on, the machine was running again after only a day's delay. Ordinarily it would take several days to replace a burned machine, which would mean a loss of a large part of the season's run. Threshing machinery is subject to more hard usage and exposure than any other, which accounts for its usual rapid deterioration. But the CASE Steel Separator is weather and water-proof as well as fire-proof. The threshing season is fast approaching and the best thing that you could do now is to order a CASE Rig. It will save you money.



Steam is the only reliable method for developing power for the heavy operations of agriculture, plowing and pulling stumps. One of the most important requirements of traction and portable engines is a safe, strong boiler of suitable proportions, well made and thoroughly tested before leaving the factory. As a measure of safety we test each of our boilers—first under a cold water test of 200 pounds per square inch; second when the completed engine comes from the erecting room it is kept under 130 pounds steam pressure for several hours and worked on a Prony brake. Owing to the construction and these rigid tests there are no complaints from customers because of leaky boilers or defective engines.

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In George Washington's Time



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