

UNCLE JIM'S DANCING.

Uncle Jim, he'd never been
To any city ball
Until he came westin
The folks in town last fall:

some anecdotes of Howard's earlier life
which he declared Walker had told
him. "I'd like to know whether Walker
is married or single," Ferguson thought.

About the same time Walker, writing
to Howard, was saying how much
he was indebted to the western man for
the pleasure he had drawn from his
companionship with Ferguson.

"Only I wish to heaven Harry hadn't
been so fervent in his desire to have me
meet the fellow," he observed to him-
self. "I suppose that, as he says, this
man Ferguson is all right, but I haven't
time to go skating all over this town
looking him up. I presume I ought to
have gone and dug him out for Harry's
sake a long time ago, but I keep forget-
ting it, and now I've involved myself
in a foolish mesh of lies about my ex-
periences with Ferguson, whom I have
not met, and whom, to tell the truth,
I'm getting so I don't want to meet."

Out in Pocatello Harry Howard was
delighted with the tidings he received
from Chicago. "It's a great satisfac-
tion," he told himself, "to bring two
good men together this way. It's really
a noteworthy thing to be the author of
a firm friendship between two first class
people. Only I hardly think I under-
stand this last letter of Ferguson's. I
thought Walker had only two children,
and here Ferguson writes me about his
little girl. She must have been born in
the last year. There were certainly
only two boys when I passed through
Chicago last summer. I'll send Ben my
congratulations."

When Walker received the sheet con-
veying honest Harry Howard's good
wishes for the best and brightest future
for little Miss Walker, he ran his fin-
gers through his hair and looked dazed.
"Who did I say anything about a new
baby?" he wondered. "I must have
written him some lie about that fol-
low Ferguson's child. I think I have
described the man's wife and children
and father-in-law and the mortgage on
his house in my communications with
Howard. Harry's always asking new
questions, and the chances are that Fer-
guson has no family, and Howard thinks
it was a slip of the pen and that I wrote
about my own new baby—which I
haven't got. Heavens, I wish this busi-
ness had never started! I wish I'd never
promised to call on Ferguson. I wish
Ferguson would get run over by a cable
car or come to some definite and perma-
nent end. I'm getting to hate the very
name of him. I'll bet he's a cheap
skate anyhow who has imposed upon
Howard's good nature. Why should I
go drilling three miles into town just
to meet him and say: 'How are you? I
know a friend of yours.' I shan't do
it."

Ferguson had already come to a simi-
lar conclusion. "Howard's a first class
fellow, and he made things mighty
pleasant for me in Pocatello," he rea-
soned, "and it would have been no more
than white for me to call on that friend
of his at first, but I've got so blamed
tired of the very mention of the name
that it fills me with loathing. I believe
that if I were to meet that pirate of a
Walker I'd want to throw bricks at him.
I thought the first lie I told about him
would let me out, but the falsehoods
have multiplied upon themselves until
I don't remember half the facts I have
reported concerning that outlaw whom
I have never seen."

Two weeks ago Ferguson and Walker
met. Ferguson, entering the library of
his club, was accosted by a fellow mem-
ber, who introduced his visiting friend,
Walker. The two glared at each other,
and Ferguson hurried into the billiard
room.

"I have changed my mind about pre-
sentsing an application for mem-
bership," said Walker to the man who
was escorting him. The next day Ferguson
met the member who had introduced
Walker and said, "I'm sorry, old man,
but if it is your intention to offer that
fellow's name for membership I'll cer-
tainly do my best to get him black-
balled."

And this was the consummation of
Harry Howard's kindly designs of re-
viving Damon and Pythias.—Chicago
Record.

Spain and a Conquered Race.

The idea of conquered races enjoying
the most minute liberty of action by nat-
ural birthright was regarded in Spain
as absurd. Little by little pressure was
brought to bear on the king and his
counselors, producing a gradual relaxa-
tion of the fetters which bound the new
subjects to their forced allegiance.
Trade, created by the Spaniards, which
finally extended to half castes, was con-
fined exclusively to commerce with
Spain. Both in the far east and the far
west the exact size and number of pack-
ages shipped, the number of voyages per
annum to and fro of the Naos (govern-
ment trading galleons), contents of
baies, etc., were all regulated, and no
one could ship without a boleto or pub-
lic permit, which could only be obtained
from the unscrupulous officials who had
come to fill their pockets by the most
corrupt means. Permission had to be ap-
plied for again and again to perform al-
most any act beyond the common neces-
sities of life. One could neither travel,
quit or enter the country, read, write,
assemble in a group, build a house
nor plant a field without license.

In the Philippine islands the natives
were forced to think like their masters,
to dress as they were told and to adopt
the religion of their conquerors under
the severest penalties of torture and fre-
quently of death. In Mexico official ap-
pointments to the Manila dependency
were publicly sold. Until the American
judges were sent to Spain hardly one
Spaniard in a generation carried capital
to these new possessions to develop their
natural resources. Foreigners were jeal-
ously treated as intruders, and the Eu-
ropean influx spread generally from the
lowest social orders, who acted like
volves let loose among a fold of sheep.
—Westminster Review.

A MUTUAL FRIEND.

Howard, desiring to bring Ferguson
and Walker into a fellowship like that
of Damon and Pythias, set them so far
apart that oceans roll between them and
deserts parch and bake. This is, of
course, a figure of speech, for Ferguson
and Walker both live in Chicago, where
there are no oceans or deserts.

But the feeling of loathing which has
risen up to separate these two men whom
Howard had hoped to make firm friends
accomplishes the purpose of desert and
ocean and mountain chain too. And yet
the two men have met but once, and
then only to say "How d'ye do?"

Howard lives in Pocatello, Ida. To
Pocatello a year ago went Ferguson,
journeying on some affair connected
with the railroad company which pays
him well for knowing intricate and hid-
den things about the transportation busi-
ness. Ferguson was in Pocatello for
two weeks. It was a gloomy sort of ex-
ile, and but for the presence of Howard,
whom he met on the first day of his vis-
it, he would have suffered horrible
pangs and gripings of lonesomeness, but
Howard, bright, entertaining and all
informed, was as a wellspring of hap-
piness and made the railroad man's stay
in the sunburned regions of Idaho a
pleasant vacation, and when Ferguson
was ready to leave Howard said to him:

"Now, old man, I want you to be
sure and meet my friend Walker. It's a
shame that two such splendid fellows
should live in the same town and be
strangers. I've written a letter of intro-
duction, and you just walk around to
his place when you get back to Chicago
and go out and take one on me. You'll
like Walker and he'll like you."

Ferguson thanked Howard with an
easy conscience, for he, too, thought it
would be pleasant to meet one whom
Howard recommended for his worth.

Then he returned to Chicago.

The letter of introduction nestled in
his pocket for a month, quite forgotten.
At the expiration of that time Ferguson
received a note from Howard, who
wanted to know something about a
business matter which they had discus-
sed in Pocatello. As a postscript Howard
added the question:

"You have seen Walker, of course?
Great fellow, isn't he?"

"Walker, Walker—let me see," Fer-
guson mused. "Who in thunder is
Walker? Oh, yes. That fellow I have
the letter of introduction to. Well, I
really must call on him."

The same mail which bore the mis-
sive to Ferguson also carried one to
Walker. Howard, among other things,
wrote these words: "You remember
Ferguson, whom I asked you to call up-
on? What do you think of him? He's
the right sort, isn't he?"

"By George," Walker cried on read-
ing Howard's letter, "he did ask me to
drop in on somebody named Ferguson,
to whom he had given a letter for pre-
sentation to me. And I've clean forgot-
ten it. Wonder where the man's to be
found?" He examined the directory's
list of Fergusons, and then, with some
show of disappointment, said to him-
self: "Pshaw! His office is down in
the Grand Central station, three miles
away. Well, next time I'm over that
way I'll stop." Then he called for his
stenographer and dictated a letter tell-
ing Howard that he had enjoyed his
visit with Ferguson immensely.

Two weeks afterward Ferguson re-
ceived further documents from Pocatel-
lo.

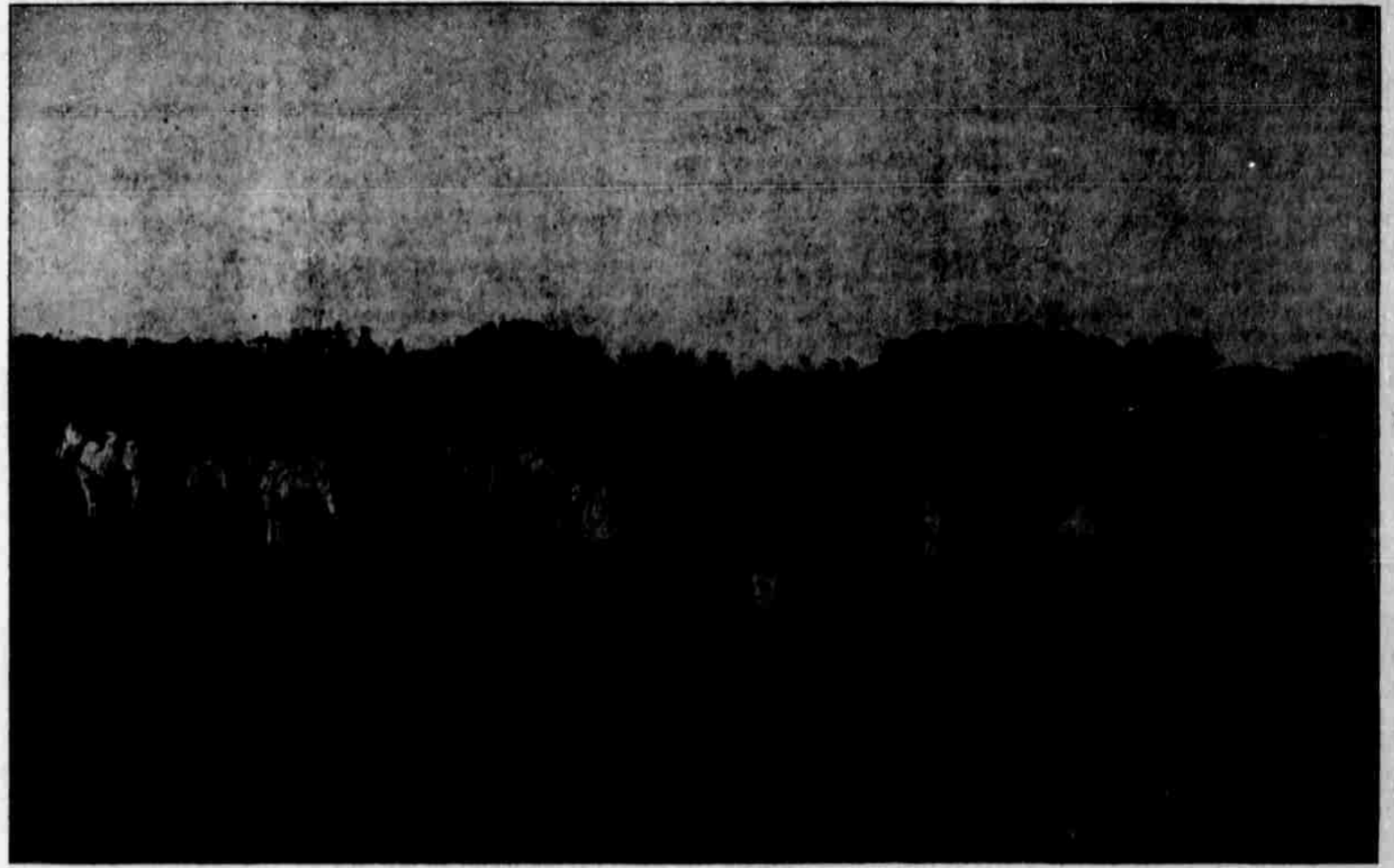
"The matter you were examining in-
to," Howard wrote, "turns out to be a
pretty good thing, and I'd advise you to
hang on to it. I'll keep you posted on
developments. I'll not let them fool
you. By the way, what do you think of
Walker? You haven't told me."

"Thunder and lightning!" Ferguson
uttered. "I ought to have called on
Howard's friend a month ago. Here he
is doing me all kinds of good turns out
there in Pocatello and I haven't grate-
tude enough to go and meet the man he
asked me to." He would have rushed
out forthwith to commune with Walk-
er, only he saw that the directory locat-
ed the man away off on the North Side.

"I'll take that letter around to him
next week," said Ferguson.

He did not, however. He promptly
forgot all about Walker until a fort-
night passed and information came
from Pocatello that "the property is up
20 per cent in value. Give my respects
to Walker the next time you see him."

"Next time I see him," Ferguson re-
peated. "Let's see. Did I say I had al-
ready met him? I guess I must have
told Howard something like that. Well,
I'll have to lie it out on that line if it
takes all summer." So he answered
Howard's letter by saying that he and
Walker had together seen a play the
night before and had had a most extra-
ordinarily good time. He even repeated



The old time method of digging fruit and shade trees for planting was to employ men with spades, and trust to their skill and faithfulness to secure plenty of roots under the tree. Oftimes in the spring of the year the ground is wet and sticky, the earth sticks to their spades, and it is difficult to get out the major portion of the roots with spades. The ex- pense of hand digging is also very much greater than the present method.

Now the larger nurseries of the country use horses and mules on a machine called a tree digger. The tree digger has two beams, one each side of the row. Connecting these two beams is a broad blade of steel running deep in the ground under the row. The depth to which it can be run is determined by the power employed. This cuts under the trees, leaves them standing in a natural position, and with very little disturbance of tree or root. If trees so cut under are not all sold, they can be allowed to remain in the row and grow another season, or they can be pulled as desired from day to day for packing and sale.

Many nurseries use six or eight horses for their digger, and sometimes on two year old trees run their tree digger with four horses, but of course running a narrower digger and at a shallower depth, securing less of the roots with the tree. The experience of the Crete Nurseries in contract planting of orchards, parks, etc., has convinced them that the root system is a very important part of the tree, and that it is well to put on power enough to secure the largest possible amount of root. They are therefore, the present season, using sixteen horses and mules on a very large digger, cutting wide and deep, and securing the major portion of the roots. The horses are driven in two lines, tandem, one string each side of the row of trees. The digger is run full depth to the beam.



Those who have lived in eastern states and have seen an oak or maple or elm standing in an open field or pasture have noticed its wide spreading branches and broad system of roots. The more wind and sun, the broader the root system and the more ample the development of the top. Fruit trees grow in Nebraska exposed to our vigorous winds and having an opportunity to root widely in our loose and fertile soil and compelled to seek widely for the needed moisture, develop a much broader, deeper, and better root system than trees grown in states east and south where the humidity of the climate is greater and such ample supplies of moisture are not needed.

As an illustration of this fact, the Crete Nurseries of Crete, Neb., have had photographed trees of peach, cherry, plum, and apple, showing the superior root system of trees grown under western conditions and so dug as to send out the major portion of the roots.

THURSTON SEES DEFEAT.

Predicts the Election of a Silver Congress Next Fall.

In an address at the opening of the Union League Club of Baltimore on the evening of Feb. 2nd, Senator John M. Thurston said the present situation was full of danger to the republican party and continued:

"We shall not be stampeded or fright- ened if history repeats itself at the next congressional election and returns a con- gress in opposition to the administra- tion. No man is worthy to be trusted with place or power who disregards the dangers of any hour or of any situation. No man is true to the responsibilities of place or power who conceals them from the people. I believe the republican party is in danger of losing the next congress, and so believing, I vote care- fully on my part not to say so."

Respecting the financial question Sen- ator Thurston said: "We have a congressional situation at Washington which has caused great ap- prehension to the business interests of the country, but in my judgment it is not to be deplored. It is evident to every citizen that in the face of the fifty-fifth congress no financial legislation of any kind can pass the two houses as at present constituted. It is, therefore, plain that the people of the United States are to be permitted to do business for the next three years without any possible interference by new legislation with monetary conditions or financial affairs. For my part I am glad the congress of the United States is unable to legislate on the financial question. I am in favor

of giving the country a rest from threat- ened financial legislation, and in my judgment the man who at the present time and under existing conditions seeks to force gold resolutions through the house of representatives is no less polit- ically unwise than the man who forces a silver resolution through the senate. Give the business of the country a chance. Give the country three years without financial agitation of calamity prophecy and we will have outgrown the money question altogether."

Aluding to the annexation of Hawaii he said: "The proposed annexation of the Hawaiian islands is a matter that ought to receive the most careful, deliberate and dispassionate consideration. We must not overlook the fact that the annex- ation of the Hawaiian islands commits this government to a marked departure from all of its past policy, that it com- mits us to new and extraordinary re- sponsibilities and unquestionably invites new dangers."

He to advance our outposts 2,000 miles into the Pacific ocean means that this government commits itself to the policy of maintaining a great navy, fitted at all times to cope with the fleets of Eu- rope, if it means that we must back this great navy up by a great standing army, then, I for one, am not prepared to take this step."

Just try a 1 lb box of Casareto, the best liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The International Paper Company is the name of a new trial in which has been united nearly all the paper mills of this country. The trust opens up with \$45,000,000 capital and can turn out 1,845 tons of finished goods per day.

Honest at Last.

President McKinley and the republican congress are entitled to greater respect today than at any time since the pres- ident's inauguration. They have earned this respect by coming out in the open and boldly declaring for the gold stand- ard. In his recent New York speech the president utterly abandoned his former position of assumed friendship for silver, and bravely declared for the single gold standard of wall street. During the past week nine out of ten republican senators, and every republican in the lower house of congress has gone on record in favor of the gold standard. We congratulate our Nebraska republicans upon the hon- est course pursued by the party leaders at Washington. Heretofore we have had all kinds of republicans in Nebraska—republicans who believed in free coin- age of silver, confined to the American product republicans who believed in bi- metallism, provided some other country would give consent—but today no man may honestly claim to be a republican unless he shall declare for the British fi- nancial standard in all its purity. The administration has burned all bridges behind its path toward advocacy of the single gold standard, and it is well that it is so. Thousands of honest republic- ans have been hugging the decision that McKinley's administration would yet, in some strange, mysterious manner bring about bimetalism in America, but to such deluded ones hope is dead today. Many republican friends here in Sarpy county and throughout the state have told the Times that they would sever all

relations with the republican party whenever convinced that the party was no longer trying to restore silver to its rightful place as money. Today, if sincere in their pretensions, all republicans, who believe in bimetalism must be forced to cut loose from the party which has been the covert tool, and is now the open and avowed advocate and cham- pion of the bondholders at home and abroad. The record is made up. There can be none so blind that they cannot see. The republican party is now the open, undisguised handmaid of the Brit- ish financial policy in America, and no man who walks beneath the republican banner can now honestly claim to be a bimetalist. It's a pretty bitter dose for honest republican believers in bimetal- ism, this thing of being bound hand and foot and chained to the golden wheels of the bank of England's chariot. Will they swallow the dose? We shall see.—Pa- cific Times.

The last report as to the condition, earnings and expenditures of the line of railroad owned and operated by the Canadian government, is so favorable that many Canadian newspapers are ad- vocating the purchase by the govern- ment of all lines tributary to that al- ready owned. The silence of the United States press on the subject of this success can be felt. Few people know that our interstate commerce commission has had to permit roads that compete with the Canadian government railroad lower their rates in order to hold their busi- ness between the Atlantic seaboard and Lake and Pacific points.

A newspaper is a necessity. Get your neighbor to subscribe.