

The Sioux County Journal

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HARRISON, NEBRASKA.

Some "jokes" are so utterly bad that they are actually good.

One of the sweetest things in neckties is a true love knot made by the girl's own hands.

An honest man is the noblest work of God; but many that pass as such are the products of the penal code.

It now appears that Holmes, the insurance swindler, has three wives. Hasn't he been punished sufficiently?

When a man makes a success of anything, the conceit of other men is so great that they think they can do just as well.

A cart-driver ought never to assume that because he hasn't any feeling, the horse that he is lashing unmercifully is similarly fixed.

One of the most useful of woman's modern rights is her right to own her husband's property when the sheriff wants to seize it for his debts.

No one will be surprised to learn that prize-fighters consider foot-ball brutal. It requires a prize-fighter's intellect to make these delicate distinctions.

A Pole named Strykowski told me that he had married a girl to marry him and take his name. Probably she took the letter in installments.

A Kingfisher, O. T. dispatch says: "It is reported that the Cook gang is lying in wait near this city." Why not let the correspondents do all the lying?

That Oklahoma girl who was hugged by a bear and sustained a fracture of three ribs ought to have known that there can be too much of a good thing.

Indian civilization in the Choctaw nation is a queer thing. The man condemned to death is permitted to go at large, but comes in promptly to be executed, and after execution his friends murder the Sheriff.

When a Chinese soldier makes his escape from the wars he is promptly put to death by his fellow-countrymen. We have wondered why so many Chinese stayed at home; the explanation is here: they are needed to kill the stragglers.

In Mexico, Romero and Verastain had hate between them, and "picked a quarrel about a woman for whom neither of them cared," to hide the true cause of quarrel. Other countries, other manners. In some countries men really quarrel about women, and then they pick a quarrel about something else that the woman's name may not be brought in. They are not so delicate in Mexico.

Those who complain that the country is being filled up, should note the statement of Edward Atkinson, to the effect that there is enough first-rate wheat land, at present unoccupied, in the single State of Texas to produce all the wheat now grown in this country. Some one else figuring on area and population says that, with the same number in proportion to area that New Jersey counts, Texas would be supporting 63,800,000, or more than all counted in the last census for the United States.

Paper, being nearly air tight, will exclude cold, and should be used more than it now is. Some builders place paper between the boards of a house, and we should do well to follow their example in smaller matters. Farmers have found that the extra warmth secured by tacking the several thicknesses of newspapers around the inside of henhouses, etc., has saved extra food. A layer of paper under a carpet is preferable to cotton, which is sometimes used, and if the paper made for the purpose cannot be obtained, several layers of newspapers will do nearly as well. Papers spread between bed coverings will take the place of extra blankets.

There was consternation in one of the Astor families the other night, because they found a tramp in bed on the fourth floor. Well, where did they want to find him in bed? Not on the first floor, we hope. What, by the way, are beds made for? Surely as places of nesting and repose for weary humanity. And is not a tramp weary kind of humanity? Isn't he, in fact, the weariest kind of humanity going? Here, then, was produced a condition equivalent to great success in the enterprises of life, for the things best suited to one another came together as if by natural affinity. Yet the Astors were not satisfied. Truly the possession of great wealth makes people unreasonable. On this famous occasion the tramp, by going to bed when he found a bed, and going promptly to sleep, did just the right thing. And they sent for the police. What would they have done if the tramp had found that there were peas under the mattress and called for new bed furniture?

It is to be hoped that the death of prize fighter Con Rliordan in Syracuse, N. Y., from a blow given by Bob Fitzsimmons, will put a stop to this brutalizing sport. The fighters were only sparring for pleasure, but Con Rliordan had been drinking very heavily, and when he received a blow on his chin he fell never to rise again. There were two dots of blood on his brain, one of which weighed 4 1/2 ounces. Fitzsim-

mons has been held to bail in \$10,000, on a charge of manslaughter in the first degree. If this occurrence stops the business of prize-fighting for amusement it may be the best use to which the life that has been lost could be put. If there were no prize-fighting the lives of all would be safer than any skill in fist-fighting can render any person while the brutalizing sport is practiced.

The death of Robert C. Winthrop will hardly call to mind a distinct personality out of the State in which he lived. Yet at one time he was one of the foremost men in the United States. He was Speaker of the House of Representatives while the argonauts of California were driving oxcarts across the plains, fighting mosquitoes on the Chagres River or facing gales off Cape Horn. He was deemed a worthy successor in the Senate to Daniel Webster when Webster became Taylor's Secretary of State. He was a young man at a time when men now well along in the sixties were making faces at a world they knew nothing of. Mr. Winthrop was much the same type of man as Edward Everett. He was born rich and always moved in the most exclusive society of Boston. He was distinguished rather for culture than for originality or robust thought. As Everett's polished oration at Gettysburg was obscured by a few remarks Abraham Lincoln made on the same occasion, so was Winthrop submerged when the storm of the civil war shook the community in which he lived. But he went down gracefully and uncomplainingly, occasionally appearing afterward to give one of his polished orations at college commencements or other similar occasions. He was a learned man; in fact he knew about all a man could be taught in one lifetime, but there was always a question if he would ever have been heard of had his lot been cast among either hand or brain tollers. But he was a man of high personal character and his influence was always thrown on the side of a controversy which he believed to be right.

How Not to Advertise.

I wonder if the men who write advertisements ever think how the advertisement looks to the man on the other side. When a traveler is riding quietly in a Pullman car along some beautiful or picturesque line, and constantly sees staring at him from the opposite side of a winding stream or a mountain valley "Sackbut & Pasterley's Corn Flour and Apple Sauce," he is not likely to have a great respect for the common sense of the monumental idiots who have disgraced nature in such an outrageous manner. When I see such a sign as that I quietly make up my mind that if my corns are never cured and if I never have any more apple sauce, unless I buy of Sackbut & Pasterley, I shall go without apple sauce. When men produce offensive and disgusting advertisements, they produce a bad impression on the public, no matter how good the article may be.

Advertisers generally say: "If I can only make a noise and attract attention, I can succeed in business. Now, it does not strike the purchaser that way. He doesn't care a 'continental' how much noise a man makes. He is not in the market to buy noise; in fact, most people would prefer to buy a little peace and quietness if it were for sale anywhere at a reasonable price. It teaches a lesson, and one that the advertiser and the non-advertiser are not likely to learn—that the purchasers are not buying advertisements. They are buying goods. It is the goods that they want, and not Sackbut & Pasterley's frontentry and bad taste.—Business.

A clever advertisement acts in the same manner as a boomerang. If it is skillfully handled it comes back to the advertiser; if not, it remains where it falls and is, most frequently, lost for ever. The art of skillfully handling an "ad" is far more intricate than the casting of a boomerang, and requires deeper knowledge of force as well as a thorough ability to reckon the value of space.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Checkerberry.

It was a little city boy on his first visit to the country, and his comments on things unlike "what we have at home" were vastly amusing. He did not ask to see "the cow which gave butter-milk," or complain of the "thick yellow stuff" on the top of the milk, as the story goes concerning certain other city visitors, but he did make many remarks which his entertainers will all ways remember.

Especially did the treasures of the wood and field amaze him. He never saw so many yellow flowers together as the buttercups in Farmer Hill's field. He was altogether delighted with the pastime of making "popping-bags" from sedum leaves and little old ladies from the delytra. But one day, while walking in the woods, he made a discovery. He found some little glossy, reddish-green leaves, pulled them, and smelled and tasted. "O auntie, just look here!" he cried. "Only see what I've found! It's a plant that tastes like tooth-powder!"

What do you think it was?

American Athletes from Hawaii. Hawaiian boys are still at the front in athletics. In the Morgan Park Academy of the University of Chicago, H. W. Dickey, of Maui, is a successful athlete. He took the first on Field day, won the championship in the tennis tournament, took the first prize in jumping at the Bremen's tournament July 4, and a beautiful silver cup from the tennis tournament at Keweenaw, Ill. Taking the record of all the Hawaiian athletes in the States, no one dare say that the white boy doesn't flourish in the tropics. Here is the sanitarium for developing athletes.—Honolulu Advertiser.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The body of Sir John Thompson, the late premier of Canada, was placed in a coffin last Wednesday evening and removed to a room in the Clarence tower, Windsor castle. There at midnight a requiem mass was celebrated by Father Longino, vicar of St. Edward's church, in Windsor.

About eighty persons were present. Among them were Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian high commissioner in London, who had been summoned to the queen immediately after she learned of Sir John's death; Lord Pelham Clinton master of the queen's household, numerous other members of the royal household and several colonial officials who had accompanied Sir Charles Tupper from London. The service lasted an hour and a quarter. The body was then taken to the Marble hall. Early yesterday morning the queen received Sir Charles Tupper and with him and Sir Henry Ponsonby made a few arrangements as to special details of the funeral service in Windsor. It was the order that the removal of the body to the station should be made with some of the ceremonies of state. Shortly before 10 o'clock her majesty, accompanied by her secretary, went in a hall chaise to the room where the body lay and with her own hands placed on the coffin a wreath of laurel and white flowers bearing the words, "A mark of sincere regard from Victoria."

At noon the curfew bell began to toll. The bells of the village soon joined in. The people of the town gathered about the castle to the railroad station. Flags fluttered at half mast. Emblems of mourning were hung from many of the windows. At the station the town councillors and other officials had gathered in a small group to pay their last respects to the late premier. The special train, the locomotive heavily draped with black and the curtains drawn, had been made up and was ready at 11:30. There was some delay at the castle. Several carriages were driven hurriedly up the slope and through the gate. At 12:30 the hearse came out of the Henry VII gate and with the short line of carriage proceeded around the castle grounds to the railway station.

The queen stood in the window above St. George's gateway to watch the departure of the procession. To the wreath placed by her on the coffin she had added at the last moment one of laurel and white flowers. It was removed to the hearse and to lie on it throughout the voyage to America. The card attached to this wreath bore in her majesty's own handwriting words expressing her grief and sympathy with Mrs. Thompson. At the station Sir Charles Tupper assisted Miss Thompson from her carriage. She was thickly veiled—almost beyond recognition. The city authorities awaited with bared heads the arrival of the procession and exchanged in subdued tones the few necessary courtesies. The wreaths sent by Sir Charles Tupper and other personal and official friends of the late premier were placed on the coffin. Lord Pelham Clinton and Father Longino entered the same carriage with Sir Charles Tupper. Miss Thompson rode with two ladies who had accompanied her from London to Windsor.

THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

The arrangements as made at Windsor that the body should be taken to Paddington station in London, thence to the embalmers' and eventually to the St. James church in Spanish place, where requiem mass is to be celebrated. On Saturday the undertakers said, the body will be placed on the steamer Berlin at Southampton, to be sent to Canada via New York. The certificates given by Drs. Reid and Traverser, who had attended Sir John for several weeks, agreed in stating the cause of death was syncope. Hence no inquest will be held.

Counterfeiters Caught.

BOISE, Idaho, Dec. 14.—Marion Miner and George Wheeler were arrested at Caldwell for counterfeiting. For several months past the presence of a gang of counterfeiters has been suspected in that vicinity. In numerous instances merchants noted brand new silver coins of questionable appearance. Suspicion finally fastened on Myers and Wheeler, who were shadowed by the police. Their haunts were a dilapidated three-room house near Caldwell. Several times a careful watch was set and finally at an opportune moment a raid was made, but no counterfeiting outfit was discovered. Still, sufficient proofs were developed to warrant their arrest and they were brought to Boise and lodged in jail to await preliminary hearing before the United States commissioner, which will come off in a few days. Wheeler is said to be an experienced counterfeiter who has made a brilliant record in other places. He is thought to be the head of the gang operating extensively on the coast. Myers is a farmer and has lived here for twenty years. He is a green hand at the business and through him it is expected to gain important information that will expose the workings of the entire gang and lead to their arrest.

Picket Assault Case Goes Over.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Dec. 14.—In the circuit court yesterday afternoon the Picket criminal assault case went over by agreement of the attorneys. A proposition has been made by the leading lawyers to appoint a committee to raise a fund to bring several of the best medical experts in the country to Eau Claire to solve, if possible, the problems presented by the condition of the two girls, and especially hypochondria and clairvoyance.

Says the Claim is False.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 13.—One of the odd results of the world's fair is the claim now made to awards by some who were not even exhibitors. Officials of the exposition have not as yet taken final action in the matter, believing the quick wit of the people will detect the spurious claims. But to the case of a New York baking powder, that has been widely advertising an award, the attention of the chief of awards for agriculture, has been directed. He brands the claim of this pretender as false, declaring "neither the records of this department, nor the official catalogue of the world's Columbian exposition, show that this New York company was an exhibitor; consequently it could not receive an award at the world's fair."

Those who fairly won their honors at the fair seem disposed to treat this fraud as any other fraud should be treated. The Price Baking Powder company of Chicago, having received the highest award, say they are convinced their claims, and those of all other holders of rightful honors, will be vindicated by the public.

An Old Hand at the Business.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 13.—John McCauley, who has been on trial on a charge of stealing sixteen head of cattle from Farmer Scroggin, near Harrisburg, on the witness stand yesterday gave his life history. According to his story he has stolen hundreds of head of horses in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Texas and Old Mexico. At one time, he declares, he stole sixteen horses in Mexico. For this crime his greasers chased him across the Rio Grande into Texas. He afterward joined the Seventh Kansas Jayhawkers and marched with them through Georgia, stealing horses for the soldiers. McCauley spent three terms in penitentiaries during the winter season, when not stealing horses he says he put in his time preaching and holding revival services, and was the instrument of winning many souls to Christ. He claims that he never stole a horse except from some man who owed him. Counsel interposed insanity as a defense.

Alvin Johnson's Confession.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 13.—Alvin Johnson has confessed to having participated in both the Roscoe robberies of the Southern Pacific express trains. The old ranchman has been subjected to the pleas of his family and friends, who hoped by confessing he would save himself from the gallows. The persuasions have been kept up for several weeks, but he was recently led to believe that the others had enough evidence to convict and that it meant death. So in the presence of District Attorney Dillon one or two deputies and detectives, he left no detail untold and went over the whole crime, including both robberies at Roscoe, in one of which the fireman and a passenger were killed and several thousand dollars obtained. Johnson says that Kid Thompson was his accomplice. He told where part of the treasure was buried, and the detective dug up a box containing \$504 in silver.

Tries to Commit Suicide.

SOUTH HAVEN, Mich., Dec. 13.—Robert Webster, an aged farmer living near here, set fire to his barn, shot and fearfully wounded Eugene Keasey, a neighbor, and then tried to commit suicide. Keasey discovered the fire, and after liberating the animals from the barn went to the house to notify Webster, when the latter suddenly opened the door and poured a charge of shot in Keasey's face. He then saturated the house with oil and after lighting it, laid down on the floor and was fatally burned. Both Keasey's eyes are shot completely out. His nose is shot off and one side of his face is nearly gone. His scalp is full of shot, but his wounds are not fatal. Webster was dragged out of the burning house too late, however, to save his life.

Massacred in Cold Blood.

YOKOHAMA, Dec. 13.—The Japanese troops entered Port Arthur on November 21 and massacred practically the entire population in cold blood. The defenseless and unarmed people were butchered in their houses and their bodies were unspookily mutilated. There was an unrestrained reign of murder which continued for three days. The whole town was plundered with appalling atrocities. It was the first stain upon the Japanese civilization. The Japanese in this instance relapsed into barbarism. All pretenses that circumstances justified the atrocities are false. The civilized world will be horrified by the details. The foreign correspondents, horrified by the spectacle, left the army in a body.

Killed by Hot Steam.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 13.—Charles Cunliffe, who is night engineer at the Whitaker packing house in this city, was killed yesterday morning. A steam pipe burst and Cunliffe was overcome with escaping steam and scalded to death with hot steam before he could escape from the boiler room.

In Danger of Being Lynched.

GUTHRIE, Okl., Dec. 13.—Professor Austin of the Lincoln school is under arrest at the county jail, and fears are entertained that he may be lynched before morning. Austin's wife, who is a teacher in the school, complained that Boala Smith, aged sixteen, had insulted her. Professor Austin called the girl before him, seized and beat her unmercifully; then, not satisfied, threw her down and stamped on her. Four of her ribs were broken, and it is feared she will die.

After Bill Cook.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., Dec. 12.—Jackson Barnett, a full-blooded Uchee Indian arrived in Muskogee late last evening and reported to Marshal McAlester the whereabouts of Cherokee Bill Barnett said he saw Bill Cook and Cherokee Hill yesterday morning with eleven men and one woman, all heavily armed at Wealaka mission, which is thirty-five miles west of Muskogee, headed for the bottom near Blackstone, the scene of the robbery. Barnett is the captain of a company of twenty-six full-blooded Uchees, recently organized to run down the bandits. He ran on to the gang unexpectedly with only three men in his company, and would not attack them on account of his inferior force and inadequate supply of arms. Barnett was on his way to Muskogee to meet a small posse of Creek light horsemen and they told him that they saw the fourteen bandits about an hour before, but knew that it would be foolish to invade the bandits stronghold with only a handful of men.

Bill Cook and Cherokee Hill have been very quiet for two weeks but the general opinion is that they have been receiving recruits and are planning for another hold-up on the "Katy" or the release of Bill Cook's brother from the jail at Tahlequah. The woman in the gang was astride a fine horse and armed in bandit style. Barnett stated to Marshal McAlester that the company of Uchees of which he was captain were not sufficiently armed to cope with the bandits with their large Winchester, and required that his men be furnished the very best arms. Marshal McAlester wired to St. Louis for twenty Winchester to supply Barnett and his men that they may enter the field by Thursday morning. The Uchees have captured more desperadoes in the Indian territory than all the United States officers. Jim French has expressed his desire to give up if the court of officials will agree to sentence him to no more than five years in the penitentiary. He says he has killed no one during his career, but that he will unless his proposition is accepted. Bill Cook asked the government to accept a like proposition three weeks ago, but the United States did not look favorably on the proposition. Bill says he is now determined to die game and thinks he will have more niches in his gun than any five deputy marshals when he is captured.

Killed His Wife and Children.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 12.—David G. Spragg, a farmer living four miles from Ridgeway, east of this city, killed his wife and two children and then committed suicide. The killing was done with a butcher knife. Spragg was insane. He complained during the afternoon of a pain in his head. John Meyers, a neighbor, was with him and was sent to Ridgeway for a physician. As soon as Mr. Meyers left the house Spragg went into the kitchen and seized a butcher knife cut his wife's throat. He then killed his two sons, Gayle and Albert, in the same manner. Dora Ohsatt, his eleven-year-old step daughter escaped and ran to the house of a neighbor, but before help reached the place Spragg had completed the butchery and killed himself. The youngest child, but eleven months old, was found with his head resting on his slate with which he had been playing when his father sprang upon and killed him.

Struck by a Cyclone.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 12.—A cyclone and electric storm swept over Barstow. The storm came from the southwest and the rainfall was terrific. The cyclone struck the county convict camp, located one mile from Kingston, about 4 o'clock. Tents were carried up and some landed in the tree tops. One fell upon a tent in which some convicts were chained and Thompson, a negro, was killed. Three other negroes and two white men were seriously injured. George Harris' barn was blown away and five mules were killed. Timbers from the barn were carried a mile away. Dr. Goodwin's home at Stilesboro was so shaken that a store was overturned and the house caught fire. Many persons who lived in the track of the storm became partly paralyzed several hours after the storm had passed over.

The Chinese Lost 100 Killed.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—A dispatch to the Central News from Antong says that a Japanese division on Monday, December 10, defeated the Chinese near Kin Kwa-Hu. The Chinese lost 1.0 killed and a large number wounded. The Japanese, whose loss was only forty killed and wounded, captured two banners, ten prisoners and a large number of rifles. Four thousand Chinese were engaged. The Chinese fled toward So-Hut-Kou. Field Marshal Yamagata has started for home. A dispatch from Hiroshima says Field Marshal Oyama is still at Port Arthur. The Chinese are concentrating at Foo Chow, and a Japanese brigade under General Noge is marching to attack them.

Outlaws Arrested.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 12.—Deputy United States marshals arrested at Turral, I. T., the three bandits who held up and robbed the Rock Island train at Red River yesterday morning. The prisoners have been positively identified by passengers who were victims of their outlawry during the holdup. They have been hanging around Turral for some time and suspicion was directed to them when the robbery became known.

STATE NEWS ITR

Hog cholera is prevailing in Dodge county.

Scarlet fever is raging at Rankin and the city has no board of health.

Antelope county claims to have most conveniently arranged house in the state.

Mr. W. S. Skinner of New Britain, Conn., has been engaged as city clerk of the Kearney Hub.

The Plattsmouth Daily News has been greatly strengthened by the chase of the Weekly Herald.

Since the cotton mill started Kearney people are again figuring the probability of securing the cotton.

Members of the Nebraska educational association anticipate a big time in New York, and are waiting impatiently for the date.

The Dodge county agricultural society has sued W. H. Atwood before a justice court to secure \$85 for rent of the grounds a year.

A Dawson county farmer killed a hog last week that weighed 770 pounds. Forty gallons of lard were rendered from the carcass.

For six hours sold at auction Fremont the owner received a total of \$108 and the auctioneer charged a dollar for his clumsy job.

The Congregational society of Nevada shipped several boxes of clothing and fifty-five sacks of flour to western drought sufferers.

Hartington stock dealers shipped a few car loads of hogs to Canada, as an experiment. Hereafter they patronize the home market.

The store of Albert Holmes at Hudson was broken into by sneaking thieves who secured a quantity of goods worth two gold standard dollars.

From the north part of the state reported that Russian thieves opened nicely and the crop of seed sufficient to supply the entire state.

The editor of the Fullerton Journal deals in organs, sewing machines, gies, and advertises to take carrots and cornstalks as subscription.

Ray Martin of Hartington lost a heavy road scraper drop on the end of his thumb and that was the end of end of his thumb. It will never be back.

The jewelry store of McDonald at Tilden, was entered the other night and several watches and rings taken. It is the second robbery of the store within a year.

A man named Little sued the sheriff of Lincoln county, D. A. Hill for \$1,500.00 for false imprisonment. The jury placed the damage at \$800.00 the lawyers got the most of it.

John W. Hann, who started the Nevada Breeze nearly eight years ago, afterward sold it and sought greener pastures, has repurchased it and announces that he has come to stay.

A humane society has been organized at Wayne and men who leave teams standing in the cold while the team in the stores and eat prunes to be taken into court and fined for doing so.

Atkinson has but one saloon and a marshal has been instructed to see it closes at 10 p. m. sharp, and to take his eye on the back door Sundays if none may enter, let the thirst be quenched.

Irrigation, says the Sydney Telegraph is the current topic. In store, workshop and office one can hear of something new. There are quite a number of our citizens at present at work developing schemes for private plant. In a very few weeks there will be several new plants for irrigating at work in this valley.

The Methodists of Ord are all in favor of letting women vote in church matters, both at home and at conference. Thus are the shackles of slavery being torn asunder, and women will soon be as freely and fully emancipated as anybody. It beats all the majestic strides the world can take when it starts out.

The county commissioners of Nevada county are helping the needy that county by expending about a thousand dollars in road work. They pay 25 cents an hour for man and team and employ only such as are sorely need of money for the support of their families and have no other means of gaining a livelihood at this time.

Hon. L. B. Baker of Battle Creek one of the best men on earth at this time. The other day he gathered together the hired men and fat steers and had the former kill about a he tomb of the latter, which he distributed among the destitute of the neighborhood. There is a pearl crown for the over yonder and a harp as big as a life.

John Ellis of Fremont who was lately arrested for assisting Willie E. Neary with a neckyoke in Elk township, appeared before Justice Winterstein and waived preliminary examination. He was held in bond \$300 for trial at the next term of district court, Neary, the prosecutor, witness, Fred Funk and John Brent were placed under \$100 bonds each appear as witnesses.

Nathaniel T. Gadd, the clerk in Broken low land office who was indicted for embezzling land office funds and destroying papers belonging to settlers, has been indicted also at term for embezzling letters.

Miss Mae Phillips, the lady evangelist who was so successful at Battle Creek and Elger last winter and who has just closed a meeting at Selby where over a hundred people professed conversion, has been engaged to visit in the Methodist Episcopal church at Norfolk.