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WOMAN AND HER WAYS.

THE really beautiful old lady seems to be absent from the great assembly of womankind now before the public. The trouble is that directly a woman reaches 40 she thinks it necessary to retrograde in years by the adoption of youthful dress and manners so that you can pretty generally estimate a woman's real age in the inverse ratio of her dress. In other words, the gayer her attire the older she is likely to be in reality. Yet it is true of very many women that they grow in personal beauty as the years advance. Very often this is a question of health, and as the weaknesses are outgrown in full womanhood new and hitherto unknown charms are discovered, little by little. No woman need grow into the hideous, hopeless corpulency so often seen in the elderly woman; look as artfully destroyed, for nothing is more hideous than an enormous woman, all toppling and running over with unnecessary fat. If the thing is begun in time all the after annoyances may be avoided; due attention paid to diet, exercise and hygiene will accomplish all this, and much more, for the combined powers will secure perfect health

short duration. The druggists find the counterfeit of beauty in great demand, and, like everything else, the markets have tried to monopolize beauty, and for a few cents one may buy rosy cheeks and ruby lips, but nature asks no money and has a way of developing beauty outside the apothecary's shop, and one year of good outdoor exercise will do more for a woman's beauty than all the lotions and pomades that were ever invented. Interesting as are the changes produced in man by proper training, the change in a woman is marvelous. Exercise seems to have an immediate effect on a woman's complexion.

Correct Child Culture.
Some one, speaking of child culture, argues that since grown people have hobbies, "children certainly have an equal right to a similar indulgence." "Indulging a hobby" is not a happy expression of cultivating a taste or talent, and the argument that the child should indulge because grown people do is unsound.

A hobby horse is a make believe horse, and neither grown people nor children should cultivate make believe. Even in the matter of tastes indiscriminate indulgence may be a bad thing. It is true that many children are warped out of all beauty and happiness of life by parents who are determined that their children shall follow certain trades or callings whether or not they have tastes or bent in that direction. But steering a child clear of

STYLISH BLOUSE EFFECTS FROM LONDON.



No. 1. In cloth and embroidered muslin. No. 2. Evening bodice of white silk gauze. No. 3. In velvet or velveteen. No. 4. In burgundy-red velvet. No. 5. In patterned muslin. —Madame.

and consequently much personal beauty.

All this is not to say that an old lady, of considerable plumpness, is a forbidding sight; not a bit of it; a goodly amount of flesh goes far toward keeping the face youthful, and, it is said, "the heart light"; this should be true, since the old song runs, "Laugh and grow fat," and it's a poor rule that cannot be applied both ways. To us half the charm about an old lady is the dainty, pretty things allotted to her wearing; the fashion writers seem to forget, wholly, the dear old grandmothers, and saintly mothers, we all know and love so well; forget them, at least, in their chronicles of fashion, and must make the dear old ladies feel quite out of kith and kin with the younger set so often set forth. But if their age, their personal charm, is studied the old lady is a picture of grace and beauty that the younger one can never hope to emulate even though every fashion bazar in the world gives her hints as to the selection of her costumes.

The Walking Shoe.

The shoe best adapted for walking is made of calfskin and thick cork soles. These are light in weight, durable and most comfortable to the foot. Small, ill-fitting shoes have done as much harm in the world as tightly laced corsets. They have made cheerful people peevish and strong people indolent, if not weak. Have shoes large enough to give your feet ample freedom. What will set a woman's face for beauty? Comfort always and health sometimes, but beauty produced in this way is only a shadow of what it should be and is of

bad tastes or elusive fancies is quite different from fitting him to a procrustean bed. Freedom to choose among good tastes, to follow any wholesome bent, the child should have, but to indulge bad tastes or follow wrong bents he should not be allowed. It is in this indiscriminate that the philosophy of developing individuality goes to extremes and spoils the child even more hopelessly than the procrustean treatment.

Getting in the Big Sleeves.

It is hardly necessary to say that all the coats and jackets and all manner of wraps that are with sleeves ended have those sleeves big at the shoulder to provide room for the imperious, tyrant dress sleeves. This is the most serious problem the cloakmakers have met in recent years, and in its solution they have gradually increased the size of the armhole, used smoothly silken linings altogether and substituted in their sleeves lighter material for the fur.

Woman's Ways.

When a woman says no, she wants you to insist upon her saying yes. A man will always respect a woman if he sees that she respects herself. A wife is willing to be obedient, but she hates to be considered a slave. With a woman, her soul should always be at least as well clad as her body. If a married woman commences as a slave, she will never again regain her freedom. Even when a woman is in love she never forgets to see that her hat is on straight.

ALL ABOUT THE FARM

SUBJECTS INTERESTING TO RURAL READERS.

Tools Necessary for the Farm Ice Harvest—Apples Not Hurt by Bruising—Potatoes as Food for Stock—Heater for Poultry House.

The Farm Ice Harvest.
The tools absolutely necessary where only a limited amount of ice is put up consist simply of an ice saw, tong, hook, chisel, and a wagon or sled. The



FIG. 1. ICE SAW.

saw does not cost much and the tong, hook and chisel can be made by a local blacksmith at a very small expense, and will last almost a lifetime. An ice

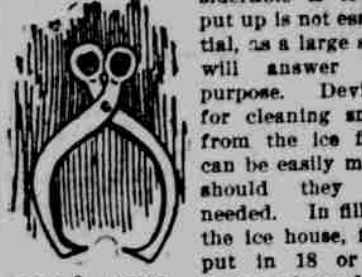


FIG. 2. TONGS.

plow is very desirable, but unless considerable is to be put up is not essential, as a large saw will answer the purpose. Devices for cleaning snow from the ice field can be easily made should they be needed. In filling the ice house, first put in 18 or 24 inches of sawdust, then set the first layer of ice cakes on edge, allowing 12 or 18 inches of sawdust at the sides. The other layers may

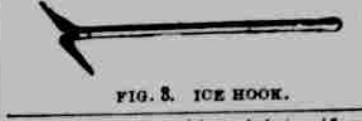


FIG. 3. ICE HOOK.

be laid flat, breaking joints; if practicable, pour in water to fill up the interstices, and make a solid block of the whole mass that will keep out air. When the house is filled, cover the ice

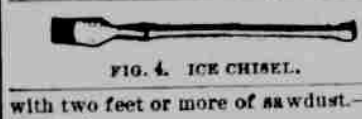


FIG. 4. ICE CHISEL.

with two feet or more of sawdust.—Agriculturist.

Barrelling Apples.
Many of the most profitable operations in commercial life depend in the first instance upon very simple facts. Most persons would pass by without observing the barrelling of apples as a case in point. If apples were placed loosely in barrels they would soon rot, though passing over but a very short distance of travel; and yet when properly barrelled they can be sent thousands of miles, even over the roughest ocean voyage, in perfect security, says Meehan's Monthly. This is owing to a fact discovered years ago, without any one knowing particularly the reason, that an apple rotted from a bruise only when the skin was broken. An apple can be pressed so as to have indentations over its whole surface without any danger of rotting, provided the skin is not broken. In barrelling apples, therefore, gentle pressure is exercised, so that the apples are fairly pressed in to each other, and it is impossible for any one fruit to change its place in the barrel on its journey. Apples are sometimes taken out of barrels with large indentations over the whole surface, and yet no sign of decay. In these modern times we understand the reason. The atmosphere is full of microscopic germs which produce fermentation, and unless they can get an entrance into the fruit rot cannot take place. A mere indentation without a rupture of the outer skin does not permit of the action of these microbes. This is a simple reason why the early observation enabled the barrelling of apples to be successful.

Potatoes as Stock Food.
Prof. Henry has a valuable article in the Breeders' Gazette summing up about all that is known on the subject on the value of potatoes as food for live stock. He gives the conclusions of Fjord, the great inventor of feeding stuffs in Denmark, namely, that four pounds of potatoes furnish as much nutriment to animals as one pound of rye or barley, and also the result of his own experiment in feeding potatoes to hogs. They were carefully weighed, cooked in iron kettles, and enough cornmeal used to make a thick pudding or mush. These experiments show that 445 pounds of potatoes are equivalent to 100 pounds of cornmeal in pig feeding. He has also shown by experiments that cornmeal has somewhat higher feeding value than barley, and concludes that four pounds of potatoes are worth as much as one pound of barley or rye, and almost as much as the same weight of cornmeal for hog feeding.

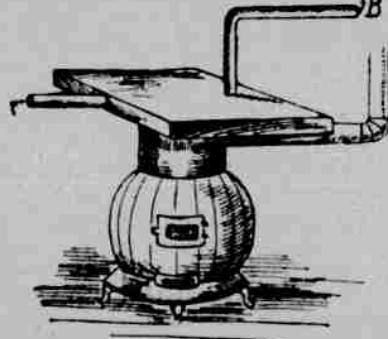
In the Wake of a Drouth.
As I see many inquiries about clover seeding, I will say that our most successful way of late years has been to sow our cloverseed on fall-sown rye, as soon as the land is in a fit condition to allow, and then to sow the seed and harrow it twice over with a light, slanting harrow. This year we had a new experience, being left short of pasture from the drouth of 1893, says a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman. We turned fourteen sows, with one hun-

dred and eight pigs, on a thirteen-acre field of rye, which was seeded to clover, as above indicated, when the rye first started, so as to be good pasture. We turned in eight cows from time to time; of course, we gave up all hope, so far as the clover-seeding was concerned, but to our surprise this fall we had the finest stand of clover. It seems that the tramping, and in addition, manure deposits, had the desired effect, but will add that the land is sandy land. We plowed four acres of this same lot June 20, and sowed it to rye in order to have new and fresh pasture; it grew finely and made good pasture, but when eaten down it did not continue to grow, as we expected, but died out entirely, showing that winter rye sowed that time of the year will not stand pasturing.

Fattening Turkeys.
Turkeys for Christmas are shut up in a light, dry and roomy house the first week in November, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman; troughs with as much maize and good barley as they can eat should always be by them, and they should have two good meals a day of just as much barley meal mixed with fat milk as they can eat, and milk to drink. Sliced mangolds, turnips, sweeds and cabbage are useful and necessary, and plenty of lime, sand, ashes and brickdust should be kept in the corners of the house. It is found to be most important that the troughs be well cleaned out every morning, and all surplus food removed, for on a farm there are usually plenty of other fowls to eat up what is left by the turkeys. Fed in this way, they rapidly put on flesh, which is usually very white in color and fine in texture.

The Cow's Stable.
This subject is an ever-recurring one, yet one which many farmers need to have before them at least once a year, and that is at the approach of winter. When a stable can be made warm at so little expense it does seem that it might be done, yet careless men still live, who keep their milch cows in stables very little better than none at all, says E. E. Rockwell in the New York Tribune. It is a common saying that convince a man that his pocketbook is affected by anything, and it becomes an important subject at once. None of greater importance confronts the farmer than the one of warm stables. While I do not advocate constant stabling, I do think and know that cows comfortably kept in moderately warm stables, free from frost, at least, will make more butter and give more milk than those that are shivering with cold.

Heater for Poultry House.
Among the many plans now in use for warming the poultry house, the heater, illustrated below, supplies heat and ventilation or a supply of fresh, warm air. Any kind of a flat top stove or even a kerosene stove will give sufficient heat. The size of the stove should depend on the size of the house, but 40 degrees is a sufficient heat. The illustration shows a closed box a yard square and an inch deep, made of ordinary sheet iron. The box or heater is placed on a small stove, or if legs are attached to each corner of the heater,



HEATER AND VENTILATOR.

a lamp may be placed under it. The cold air comes in at A, passes through the box, becoming heated, and emerges at the pipe B. The cold air pipe is 1/2 inch in diameter and the warm air pipe 1 inch. The pipe A should be long enough to extend through the walls to the outside, so as to bring in the pure air. No ventilators on the top of the building will be required, and the air will keep the house dry. Always bring the air in and discharge it near the roof, as the birds will not then crowd or become lame as they will when the warmth is below them.—Farm and Home.

When to Water Horses.
Experiments at the Utah station gave results as follows, as reported in the Philadelphia Ledger: Horses watered before being fed grain retained their weight better than when watered after. They also showed a better appetite in eating more. But horses watered after eating grain seemed to digest their food just as well. It seems desirable to give water both before and after. Whole grain was as effective as ground grain. To compensate for the labor and time in grinding ground grain should give 20 per cent better results.

Pure Air for Farmhouses.
Now that the fires are started, care should be taken to have the air outside the house healthful—that is, to rid the immediate vicinity of the dwelling of all putrefaction, whether animal or vegetable, and to clear all drains. The heated air of a house will attract the outer air every time a door is opened, and if that outer air holds disease germs, the warm air will serve to multiply them.

MADE HIS OWN MONEY.

Joseph Shoemaker Wanted More Valuable Dollars than Uncle Sam's.

Joseph Shoemaker, of Grayson, Carter County, received the other day in payment for a horse sold to an old farmer, living near the Lewis County line, \$48, among which were three of the famous "Sprinkle dollars" of the early '30's. It has been more than twenty years since any of these peculiar coins have been found in this section, and the production of these will recall a queer character who flourished in the earlier part of the century, and went down to his grave with a secret that has never been unearthed.

Joshua Sprinkle, the party in question, lived in one of the roughest sections of Lewis County, and on a line probably fifty miles from Grayson. In his day Washington, the county seat of Mason, and one of the oldest towns in this end of the State, was thriving. One day Sprinkle, then well along in years, appeared at Washington with a buckskin pouch full of silver dollars of his own make. In every respect they appeared the equal of the national coin. The weight was more than present, and the quality and ring of the metal were all that could be asked.

He spent them freely, and they were taken upon the assurance of Sprinkle that there was nothing wrong with them beyond the fact that he and not the United States mint had coined them. Asked where he got the silver, he laughed, and shook his head knowingly. "It doesn't matter so I got it, and there's plenty of it left," was as much as he would ever offer in explanation. The inscription on the coins was rudely outlined, and in no wise was any attempt made at imitation of the legal coin. Rudely outlined on one side was an owl, while a six-pointed star showed with more accuracy upon the other. The edges were smooth, no attempt having been made at milling. The coins were considerably larger than the regulation article, and thicker as well. Upon various occasions Sprinkle afterward visited the town, and in every instance he spent them more and more freely.

At one time he volunteered the fact that he had a silver mine in the hills, but no one ever succeeded in inducing the old man to allow a sharing of his secret. Finally the Government agents learned of the matter, and came on to investigate. Sprinkle was arrested and brought into court, but the dollars were proved to be pure silver without alloy, worth in fact a trifle more than \$1 each, and after an exciting trial he was acquitted. Upon the verdict being announced, Sprinkle reached down in a cavernous pocket and drew out a bag of fifty of the coins, and promptly paid his attorney in the presence of the astonished officials. Sprinkle was never afterward bothered, and continued until his death to make the dollars, how and where no one ever knew. He lived practically alone, having his hut away from his relatives, who lived close at hand, and died suddenly, carrying the secret of his find to the grave with him.—Ashland, Ky., special to Cincinnati Enquirer.

Monster Water Wheel.

A water wheel of remarkable construction has been introduced in the North Star mine, Grass Valley, Cal. It is 18 feet in diameter, weighs 10,500 pounds and develops 250 horse-power, running under a 750-foot head, at 100 revolutions, and is directly connected to the shaft of a duplicate compressor, compound tandem type, of same capacity.

The design of this wheel is novel. From a cast-iron hub radiate twenty-four steel spokes, which are connected to a rim made up of angle buckets, properly shaped, having a slot for the buckets, which are bolted to the periphery, the strain being taken by four heavy steel truss rods. The large diameter of the wheel is for the purpose of giving proper speed to the compressor under the high head available and the water is applied to the wheel through a variable nozzle, controlled by an automatic regulator, the latter maintaining a uniform speed on the wheel.—The Paper Mill.

Before They Sleep.

It was the 1 o'clock midnight of the down town saloon. Two men slid out of the side door. Their coats were buttoned to their chins, their hats drawn far down and their hands hugged their coat pockets close together in front, leaving stretches of bare, red wrists to be bitten by the icy night air. They shambled silently up the street and around a few gusty corners, with their shoulders shrugged high. They were not drunk—but it was not their fault.

Reaching the city hall, they entered the long corridor, stepping over the prostrate, snoring bottles of a score of men who resembled them in unkempt beards and shaggy hair. Close to a radiator they spread down some soiled newspapers, which they drew from their pockets. Then they removed their shoes, bunched their coats and made a pillow on which to rest their heads. In the warm air from the radiator they slowly expanded like angle worms in a spring shower and at last their tongues loosened.

"Say, pard," asked one of them, anxiously, "yer didn't forget to tell the clerk w'en ter call us, did yer?"
"Naw, I tole 'im not ter disturb us

fore 8 o'clock—we wasn't customed to leavin' our soft cushions fore that. Table debote breakfus' at 9, yer know."

"Yer get that there little business fixed up wit' Phil Armour to-day, Jerry?"
"Cert; I tole 'im I wouldn't take less'n \$50,000. 'Tems 'im lowis' aggrin,' I sez; an' he sez, 'I know yer a man of yer word, Jerry, an' I takes yer,' he sez. Havin' received 'e coin, I lef his office. How's yer trade wit' Marshall Field?"

"Fair, Jerry, fair. I'll bring 'em around. He's hagglin' for a couple 'ousan yet."

There was a moment's silence. Jerry's toes wiggled comfortably through the holes in his remnants of socks.

"Say, pard, yer didn't blow out the gas, eh?"
"Naw."

"An' yer ordered a Roostin' bat for 'e mornin'?"
"Yass."

"Well, good-night, Jerry."
"Good-night, pard."
Two chins lopped down and two noses grew tuncful.—Chicago Record.

How to Live Long.
Some curious figures have lately been made public by a celebrated Berlin physician, which seem to point to the fact that if a man wants to live long and preserve his health and strength he ought to marry. Among unmarried men between the ages of 30 and 45 the death rate is 27 per cent. Among married men between the same ages it is only 18 per cent. For forty-one bachelors who live to be 40 years of age, seventy-eight married men triumphantly arrive at the same period. The difference gets all the more marked as time goes on. At 60 years of age there are only twenty-two bachelors to forty-eight married men; at 70 there are eleven bachelors to twenty-seven who were married, and by the time they reach 80 the married men are three to one, for there are nine of them to every three bachelors! And yet, in the face of facts like these, we still find men dazing to remain single! It really is as much as their lives are worth, if they only come to think of it. Men may talk of their lives being shortened by domestic worries and anxieties and cares. That is all rubbish. Statistics must tell the truth, and these statistics of the Berlin doctor say that the man who is a bachelor stands in far greater risk of a shortened span.—Spare Moments.

Do Not Neglect Physical Needs.
President Elliot, of Harvard University, gave a good piece of advice to students in general when he spoke before the Baltimore Woman's College recently. He claimed that the ability to eat three meals a day was not only an innocent satisfaction in itself, but it provided the necessary foundation for all other satisfactions. Said he: "Be ashamed not of enjoying your meal, but of not enjoying it." This is a simple truth that too many people and especially college students are apt to forget. In their haste to cultivate the intellectual they ignore the physical, and the consequence is a succession of ills in after years that seriously weaken the working powers. In some colleges it is the custom for the President or one of the older professors to give the freshman class practical hints on the subject. These with compulsory gymnastics work have done much to change old ideas on the subject of health. But much more can be done in the same way, and President Elliot should be heartily commended for correcting the impression of college students that if the intellectual is looked after the material will take care of itself.—Philadelphia Press.

Carved His Own Coffin.
A coffin yam from England is this, from a Nottingham paper: "The hobby of an old gentleman, who has just departed this life in Duddlesstone, was wood carving. Being of independent means he was able to devote his time to the craft and became a very artistic craftsman. After filling his house with hand-carved furniture he turned his attention to the carving of an oaken coffin, to contain his remains. Over the richly carved panels he spent much loving care. In this coffin de luxe he was buried the other day, and, in accordance with minute instructions in his last will and testament, was followed to the grave by one mourner only—a young man to whom he had left the bulk of his property, ignoring all of his relatives. The coffin was conveyed to the churchyard in the old gentleman's private vehicle, drawn by his favorite pony."

Singular Loss of Memory.
A curious instance of sudden loss of memory is reported from Brighton, England. While sitting on the sea front a woman felt something break in her head. She thereupon became unable to tell her name, address, or anything connected with her past life. She is at present in the Brighton workhouse, her continual cry being: "Oh, shall I get my memory again?" Her clothing does not contain a single mark or initial whereby she might be identified.

Whenever you hear a fellow begin the conversation by saying, "There is no use talking," prepare yourself for a food.

The man carried away by enthusiasm is frequently brought back by disgust.