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LOVE: IS: EVER: YOUNG.

HE had not the least shame about hours of delivery. Twice a day, whattelling her age. On the contrary, ever the weather, Mrs. Allestree preshe was rather proud to do so. It sented her handsome, anxious face at was something to be proud of. Not that the window. she was 64, but that at 64 she looked When he handed out the post to her not a day over 48, and a blooming 48 and she found not the letter she longed

a waving wealth of silver! And it was voice that demanded of him to hunt not sent to soften wrinkles either. She through every box, lest perchance he wore as many of these ornaments as it | had made some error in distributing. is legitimate to wear at 48, and no more. Oh, she was certainly a wonderful blame somebody, and she would not woman for her age, was Mrs. Joseph blame her husband. She did not at first

Quaint, indeed, she appeared, particularly on a certain evening, standing in mod changed. She felt hurt, deeply the old square portico, with the sun hurt. There seemed to be no reason, no shining straight under the trees into excuse for such neglect. To think that

long. It stood endwise to the lazy little river that flowed at the foot of the side, at the end of a long, shady ave- the very part of London in which that nue, was a gate with an old-fashioned troublesome Perley was living. woden arch over it, concealed by

erly, like a girl, one hand shielding her of forty-two years. eyes from the level sunbeams. She wore white-think of her daring to was ill-ill enough to go to bed. Jim-Joseph. He had gone down to Stoneton | delivering in person the first one, he 5 o'clock. That was two hours ago. proach Mrs. Allestree again while Mr. Joseph did love dearly to gossip with Allestree was away. the old farmers and shopkeepers, but he really ought to remember dinner silent in a dark chamber. Molly could

dinner. At this very minute the gate weak. True, she was in despair. She St. Bernard and two red setters.

wife as if he had just returned from a and peace. year's journey, went in with her to But by Monday morning she was sufseparated a single day.

important matter, and I had to stop to attend to some things in the village, I among the pillows.

must go immediately-to-morrow. "Oh, that Perley affair," she said, glancing over the page. "But, Joseph, can't you put it off? Remember, the he had caught them in the act of assas-Kennedys are coming in the morning

to stay over Sunday." "I cannot Henrietta. It's got to be

attended to at once." "But, Joseph, you can't go without me. You know you never did such a

thing." "I am afraid I must do so this time," he replied mournfully.

They sat in silence for some minutes. Twice Mrs. Allestree wiped away a sly tear with her napkin. At length, bravely assuming a cheerful aspect, she asked: "How long will you be gone?"

"I can't possibly reach London, accomplish all I want to and get home again in less than ten days." Joseph, it will kill us both."

"Ah, no, my dear," he laughed; "it won't quite do that. At least, I hope not. It will be very, very hard. But think, my love, we were apart for five long years once on a time."

"Ah, Joseph," with a sob in her voice, "that was before we had ever lived together. We only knew each other by letter, you know."

"And a mighty comfort did we take out of those same letters. Isn't it strange that in two and forty years we should never have had occasion to write to one another? Not since you were Henrietta Shower."

"It is a singular circumstance," she replied. "Yes, we can write. Do you know, Joseph, the thought of it already consoles me a little. It will be such a delightful novelty."

It was a good thing for Mrs. Allestree that she expected visitors. But after the guests had departed her condition was pitiable. Especially as no letter had come.

Mr. Allestree had gone away early on Saturday. Now it was Tuesday. She had managed to be patient over the Sabbath, but on Monday morning, when Jimmy came up from Stoneton empty handed, she had refused to believe that he had not dropped the letter or that the postmaster had not overlooked it.

There were only two deliveries in the twenty-four hours, and at the evening the same performance was repeated.

On Tuesday Mrs. Allestree went herself to Stoneton and delivered a severe lecture to the postmaster upon the general indifference of government officials, thereby greatly annoying the poor

Mr. Framwell began to dread the nace by M. Moissan,-New York Sun

for, an angry face it was that peered in True, her hair was silver, but what at him, and a stern-albeit well bred-

> The deserted, neglected wife must even dream of blaming Joseph.

By the middle of the week her whole this, their first separation in so many The house at her back was low and years, should be unbridged by a word! She could not have the consolation of writing to him, for he had left no adabruptly sloping lawn. On the other dress, there being an uncertainty about

It was the way of men, and he, it seems, was not better than the rest of give in, or whether he'd come ashore; It was toward this gate that Mrs. them. Once out of her sight he forgot Allestree looked, leaning forward eag- -forgot all the love and daily devotion

By. Saturday morning Mrs. Allestree wear white! She was watching for my had to fetch both posts, and, after -only a mile distant-for the post at vowed to Molly that he would not ap-

All day Sunday Mrs. Allestree lay not get a word from her, nor would she But Joseph had not forgotten his eat. It was almost restful to be so opened and his little gig rolled in, fol- had given up all expectation of seeing lowed by three enthusiastic dogs-a Joseph again, but, compared with the bewildering tossings of vain conjecture, Mr. Allestree, after embracing his her present state was one of quietude

dinner, and Mr. Allestree was-but I fering torments once more. She felt will not describe him; simply he was that if Jimmy returned without either everything that the husband of Mrs. Joseph or a letter she would surely die, Allestree should have been. Forty-two and, indeed, she nearly died as it was. years had gone by since their marriage | When the wheels sounded again upon and in all that time they had never been the gravel, Mrs. Allestree sat up in bed. She was whiter than her bair. No voices "Dearest," said Mr. Allestree as they were heard below. She clutched her sat down. "I owe you an apology for heart and gasped. But presently a my tardiness, but it couldn't be helped. door opened and a step came up the I got a letter calling me away on an stairs. It was the step of Joseph. As

> He looked around almost accusingly upon the two frightened women, as if sinating their mistress.

"Didn't Jimmy tell you?" she mur-

"You know Jimmy never tells any thing. He did say you weren't well. But have you been very ill, dear?" The women had withdrawn, and he

seated himself upon the bed. "Joseph, you might have sent me one

"Wh-what? I don't quite compre hend. A line?"

"Yes, it wouldn't have hurt you to write a line."

"Henrietta, I wrote to you every day,

and sometimes twice a day." They stared at each other. "But I never got a solitary letter,"

the said presently. "I sent to every delivery-went myself until I became ill. Mr. Framwell said there was nothing from you. It nearly killed me, Joseph.

"However," he muttered, "they could not have all miscarried-I-Henrietta! I have it! Wait; I'll be back in twenty minutes," and the gentleman fairly ran out of the room.

He laughed all the way downstairs, and she heard his ha, ha's between his shouts for Jimmy to bring back the trap. In a few minutes they rattled out of the grounds, and within the time mentioned they rattled back again.

Mr. Allestree tore breathless up the stairs, bursting boy-fashion into his wife's room. He carried a package of letters, which he spread out in a circle on the bed. There were fourteen of them, and every one was addressed to Miss Henrietta Shower.

For a short space nothing was said, and then the two aged lovers began to laugh, and they laughed until they

"Joseph," she said, "it's very funny, very, but it was almost the death of me. How did you come to do it?"

"Why, Henrietta, love, when I once got out of your dear, familiar presence the old days came back completely. You were little Retta Shower, and-Joseph Allestree blushed; he did not

often quote poetry-

"And our two and forty years Beemed a mist that rolled away." -Pearson's Weekly.

which is hard enough to cut diamond, has been produced in the electric fur-

A FISHERMAN'S BALKY HORSE. The One Occasion on Which the Horse

Found a Master.

"I once knew a fisherman," said the speaker, "who had a horse that balked on all sorts of occasions; and when he stopped nothing on earth could move him until he got ready to go. He might stop, for instance, going along the shore with a wagon load of fish, and then the fisherman would unhook him and back the wagon away from him, so that he couldn't kick that to pieces, and leave him standing there like a statue on the beach. When the horse was ready

to go on again, which might be in an

hour, he would hook him up and start

"One day the fisherman came in with a load of fish in his boat and got his horse and wagon to take the fish ashore. He drove out in the shoal water alongside the boat, loaded the fish into the wagon, made everything snug aboard the boat, and then got into the wagon to drive ashore. The horse stood fast. The fisherman know well enough what that meant, and he bauled the boat up alongside the wagon again, put back all the fish, anchored the boat safely, and waded ashore, leaving the horse and wagon standing there in the water. The fisherman said nothing, but it was low tide, and he did wonder a little what the horse would do when the tide came in.

There was a barroom on shore not far away, and, sitting in this barroom at the time were half a dozen men who all knew the horse well, and who made bets as to what he would do; whether he'd stand there and drown, rather than and how long he'd wait before he started, and so on.

"Finally the tide set the wagon affoat and then it took the horse off his feet. He edged inshore a little at that, till he'd found his feet again, and then he stood fast once more. But the tide kept coming and it soon had him off his feet again; it was simply something that he couldn't resist; and after two or three more trials, moving in and halting, he seemed to realize that fact, for the next time he floated he kept straight on wading till he got ashore, and then he ran away.

"You might have thought that this experience would have cured him of balking, but it didn't; it never had the after that just the same as ever; but I have always thought that it must have been a satisfaction to the fisherman to ter once, anyway."-New York Sun.

Farmers of Norway.

The furniture consists of a bare table; a sort of wooden sleeping box, 5 feet 4 inches long, filled with straw; an unvarnished wooden chair, and a low bench fixed to the wall round two sides of the room. On it are the gayly painted boxes of the family, each member chest bearing the and date of birth of its owner, along with some more or less barbaric design. On a row of pegs placed not far from the ceiling, and extending nearly around the apartment, hang the Sunday clothes of the family, a suit to each peg; the trousers' legs dangling down, and, late on in the dusk, looking as if some unfortunate people had hung themselves in a row.

There is no carpet, no wallpaper, no lath or plaster. All is good, honest wood; above, below and all around; shed rain by a board awning as shown. no varnish, no polish, no stain, no paint -not even on the furniture. No twopenny-halfpenny one-inch weather boarding, or half-inch match-boards, as we use in England, but great solid planks and boards which will stand the wear and tear of centuries. On the windows and doors alone is a little paint-a kind of white enamel. In a corner of the room stands a very old kettledrum, and how and why such an instrument of warfare has a place in this peaceful dwelling is for the time beyond my comprehension. There are two big windows, in one of which a pane of glass is wanting, and Sivert tells me that the family are greatly conerned thereat; on my account be it understood, for much ventilation is deemed an evil thing out here. An oval rusty ten tray is leaning against the wall. It fits the window, so far as tops and sides are concerned, leaving it. Where there is reasonable assurample room for fresh air at the corners, so the matter is soon settled,-Chambers' Journal.

After Death, The burial customs of the Quainault the Indian is dressed in his best and, favorite canoe and taken a little distance up the river to some chosen spot near the bank, where the whole is deboat is roofed over with a closed frame animals and the weather. To the side of the little house thus made and front- certain size. ing the river are attached plates or cups of white ware or tin. Bits of looking-glass, or often whole ones in cheap frames, occupy the post of honor. Bright bits of cloth or other showy ornaments are also conspicuously displayed. These baubles are supposed to propitate any evil spirits that may chance to come that way.

Have you ever noticed that all the men who commit suicide are married? nitrogen as clover does, from air in the old-time practice is a necessity.



Regulating the flow of water into troughs and tanks is something which causes farmers more or less anxiety and trouble, for the reason that many of the patent regulators now in the market fall to work satisfactorily for any length of time. Many simple homemade devices, however, can be made to work. The one shown in the illustration, which is from the American Agriculturist, has a number of strong points,



REGULATOR FOR WATER TROUGHS. The water pipe enters near the top of the tank, which places the valve out of water, thus relieving it of all danger from rust or the collection of sediment. However, where necessary, the pipe may enter nearer the bottom of the tank, and if the valve is kept clear the device will still serve its purpose. Another point in its favor is that, if de-aired, the valve can be closed just as effectually when the tank is one-fourth full as when filled to the brim. The slightest effect on him. He balked lower half of the long, jointed lever connecting the valve and float has a shorter one attached to it, the upper end of the latter having a number of think that the horse had found a mas- holes in it. By having a hole in the upper half of the jointed lever and using a pin, the angle at the joint carbe changed at will. Making it as large as possible will necessitate the float being lifted near the top of the tank before the valve is entirely closed, but by decreasing the angle the valve will be closed while the float is still near the bottom. A sealed can or bottle makes apparently having his or her private a good float. A board or block of wood soon becomes soaked, and in consequence its lifting power is greatly

> diminished. A Movable Chicken House, A chicken house that can easily be moved about is shown herewith. In size it is convenient for a hen and her chickens. Slats are vertical in front and far enough apart to allow chicks to run in and out." In front is a base board, nailed to a bottom strip extended from each side, on which chicks may be fed. It is well to provide shade or



MOVABLE CHICKEN HOUSE.

A floor to the coop is not necessary, as hens prefer to dust at will. Take Care of the Forests.

Fortunes are being made in the lumber business by those who understand ance that wood and timber land will not be destroyed by fire, its purchase at a reasonable price is almost always a

profitable investment. Improvements such that "a log can now be brought mand for nursery stock would not be so Indians are interesting. After death from the pineries by railway, put into large as it now is. Yet we doubt wheththe boom, sawed, kiln dried, matched with blanket about him, laid in his and be ready for use in the construction of a building in sixty hours." Destructive methods of lumbering still prevail nurseryman. The cost of the tree and and only in a few cases is care taken posited out of reach of high water. The to preserve the undergrowth and young a total loss if it dies. This is very distrees. It is probable that the State of work, entirely protecting the body from | Maine will soon enact a law restricting | iments the planter concludes that fruit the cutting of timber to trees above a

Cow Pens for Boiling.

As Northern farmers become better acquainted with the cow pea and its advantages, they are likely to largely use it in conjunction with and partial substitution for corn as a fodder crop. It is much richer than corn in nitrogenous nutrition, and that is always the kind that is most costly and hard to

of plants, all of which have this power. the Health Department of New York The chief objection to growing cow the population of that city is 1,957,000 peas in the North is the difficulty in and the saloon census enumerates 8,ripening their seed. One or two kinds 730 places where liquor is sold. Acwill ripen in New England in a favora- cordingly there is one saloon to every ble season and if put in early. But we 224 people, counting men, women and can procure the seed cheaply from the children and bables in arms, says the South, and if farmers found they could New York Journal. There is one sanever ripen its seed, they could still loon for every fifty-six adult males, afford to grow some every year to feed. Allowing each saloon a frontage of in alternation with fodder corn or to twenty-five feet, the saloons of New put in the silo. It is not, however, so good for the silo as corn, as the nitro- line, if placed side by side, more than genous material of which it is composed heats too rapidly, making it as hard to

save sweet as clover ensilage is. A Costly Job, but It Pays.

The cost of applying paris green as a protection against potato bugs has been estimated by Prof. Fernalds at a sum equal to about two cents per bushed of the crop. At this rate it costs about \$5,000,000 a year to insure against potato bugs throughout the country! That may be a little high, but what a saving if the Colorado beetle had been stamped out upon its first appearance twenty years ago! A concerted campaign at that time, at state and national expense, would have done the business. Just so we advocate Congress providing the money to help Massaclarsetts stamp out the gypsy moth-a pest which that State alone has held in check for some years at a cost of half a million. If allowed to spread over the country, the gypsy moth would do more damage each year than potato bugs, rose bugs, grasshoppers and chinch bugs put together. Here is a chance for government work to good purpose and in a way that would benefit the whole country.-Farm and Home.

Protect Haystacks from Rain. Where hay is stacked out of doors for several months, it will pay to secure large sheets of old canvas and stretch over the stack, pinning the corners by driving a peg in the stack. The plan is a modification of the smaller hay



A PROFITABLE HAY CAP TO USE.

caps used extensively in the field, during the hay harvest, when rainy weather suddenly comes on. Such a cap will effectually keep rain and snow from the hay, thus rendering it far more nutritious and palatable to stock. Farm and Home.

Dry Lima Beans for the Table. Few of those who like the succulent green Lima beans know that they are, if not equally good, at least supertor to common field beans when dried for winter use. We used always when growing Limas to put up those that we could not use green, and the winter supply was usually exhausted before spring. We think a profitable market for Lima beans in their dried state can be found in most cities or villages if farmers will tell their city friends how good they are. Lima beans have, even when dried, much of the rich, nutty taste that makes them popular when eaten green. There is another reason also for saving the late beans left at the end of the season for use in winter. They are quite often used for seed, with the result of making the Lima bean crop each year a little later, so that in some places very few would be fit for use until frost came and nipped the vines. The first fruits of anything in which earliness is important should always be used for seed.

Caring for Spring Planted Trees.

If half the trees planted each spring in handling and manufacturing are lived through their first season the deer the lack of care in planting and keeping the tree in condition after planting is in any way beneficial to the all the labor bestowed upon it becomes couraging, and after a few such expergrowing don't pay, which for him is probably a proper enough conclusion.

Breaking Down Onion Tops. There is some difference of opinion among onion growers as to the necessity for breaking down the tops before har vesting. If the stand is uneven and of varied degrees of ripeness, the tops will die down so that the crop can be gathered without breaking them down. But most onion crops are not uniform in procure. Besides, the cow pea gets its growth or ripeness, and for such the

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

SHORT, IMPRESSIVE TEMPER-ANCE SERMONS.

Dangers That Lurk in the Flowing Bowl-How Bright and Influential Men Have Been Dragged Down by the Demon Drink-Suppress the Traffic.

New York Saloons."

According to the latest estimate of York City would make an unbroken thirty-five miles long, or longer that the distance between New York City Hall and Stamford, Conn.

There were sold in New York between January 1, 1895, and January 1, 1896, 4,805,167 barrels or 168,960,177 gallons of beer, ale and porter, which at a conservative wholesale valuation of \$5.50 a barrel cost the saloonkeepers who sold them \$26,428,418.50. The people who drank this vast quantity of malt liquor paid nearly four times that sum for it, or \$105,410,208. Thus New York City spent more money for beer last year than is included in the fortune of the richest living American.

About 200,000 cases, of 19,354 barrels, of champagne were consumed in that town last year. It is interesting to note that prior to the building of the huge uptown botels and clubs and to the Parkhurst raids, 80 per cent. of all the champagne drauk in America was drunk in the small section of New York City between Fifth and Eighth avenues and 's wenty-third and Thirtyfourth streets. Last year's champagne cost New York \$5,300,000. Of other wines, brandies, and cordials, exclusive of California products coming by rail, New York consumed 2,999,865 gallons, or 96,479 barrels. These cost something like \$27,000,000 to the retail consumer, according to the most expert possible estimate.

In round numbers 51,000 barrels of domestic whisky were consumed in this city during 1895, while during the same period, say men who know, 48,-000 barrels of domestic alcohol were used to "stretch" or "blend" this whisky. Beaufort's Wine and Spirit Gazette estimates that enough other liquids were mixed with these to make New York's total capacity for whisky in 1895 130,000 barrels. This, in drinks, cost the thirsty men and women of Gotham about \$40,000,000. Thus, in one year, New York drank 5,051,000 barrels or 170,531,000 gallons of intoxiating mixtures. Her citizens paid \$177,710,208 for this luxury.

If all this liquid were placed in a tank from which it was permitted to run a gallon a minute from an ordinary Croton water tap, it would take ninety years and thirty-six days to exhaust the supply.

Last year there were 31,897 arrests for drunkenness in New York and among the culprits were 8.414 women. There were also 9,256 arrests for violation of the excise laws.

The cost of this terrific total of 41,-153 arrests, including subsequent trials, convictions, imprisonments, was not less than \$3,703,773-more than twice the revenue which the city gets from the bar-rooms. Se Father Knickerbocker loses money in his rum business.

During 1895 680 deaths were directly caused by drink. Of the 5,737 lives lost through pneumonia, at least onehalf, the doctors say, might have been saved had the victims not have been weakened by alcohol. Consumption claimed 5,204 victims in 1895, and of these 1,000 might have lived on if they had not used liquor.

Union Signal Notes. In Great Britain last year 32,973,000 barrels of beer were brewed.

Six of the Protestant bishops of Ireland are total abstainers-an encouraging fact. British revenue from beer last year

was \$53,595,000-an increase of \$3,-085,000 over the previous year. The Ceylon Observer, established in 1834, has been ever foremost in sustaining the progress of good move-

Out of ninety-one new pastors who entered the Congregational ministry last year, seventy-four were total ab-

The British Temperance League has issued a call for a body of well equipped and enthusiastic crusaders to carry

on the work of securing pledge signers during the closing years of the cen-Seven years of successive failure of the poppy crops in India, is noted by an

anti-opium exchange as having commenced immediately after the International Missionary Conference of 1888, simultaneously with the formstion of the Christian Union for the severance of the connection of the British Empire with the opium traffic and the uprising of the last great wave of public feeling against the traffic.