

Harrison Journal

GEO. D. CANON, Ed. and Prop.

HARRISON - - NEBRASKA

Presents received anonymously, if edible, should be tried on the dog first.

An education in the schools is only half an education. One cannot walk with only one leg.

In selling China useless rifles Russia was undoubtedly moved by her great desire to preserve peace.

Before long Spain may feel that in being forced to get off the Western continent it's really better off.

The Cubans should remember that a little horse sense is essential to the establishment of a stable government.

Another fireproof building was burned in New York the other day, thus proving that there continues to be nothing in a name.

Our Nicholas still has an idea that nations may learn to use their arms only to fall on each other's necks in a loving manner.

The man who has discovered a process of welding iron under water by electricity ought to get a good salary in the Spanish navy.

With japs at 5 cents apiece produced from a liquor distilled from peanuts Manila ought to be an attractive place for peanut politicians.

An Ohio man is under arrest for stealing a church. Careless people in some localities will persist in leaving their churches out over night.

Those St. Louis people who refrained from attending church through dread of footpads were too much influenced in their religious life by the fear of man.

It is pronounced Eel-o-eel-o (Hollo) on the island of Pa-nigh (Panay). It is well that we should begin to get used to the correct pronunciation of our new possessions.

Ten to one were Hobson to try another kissing tour he would be whipped by a series of indignant big brothers and irate husbands. But he won't attempt it again.

An exchange calls on Nikola Tesla for a scheme by which we can telegraph without revenue stamps. Unhappily Mr. Tesla's inventions rarely take so practical a turn.

There is a rumor afloat that the earth and the moon are approaching each other at a rate which will result shortly in a collision. If ever this happens it will be the worst strike in history.

There's talk of building a new White House. Where the idea started is not clear because it's well known thousands of leading statesmen would be too willing to live for years in it as it is.

English scientists are making arrangements to import a few American mosquitoes into England in order to study their habits. Better not. Remember the experience of Massachusetts and the gypsy moth.

Ever since a republican form of government was established in France on the ruins of the second empire, and the sanctification of the commune, its future has been threatened more or less by revolutionary movements. Yet in some way or other it has always escaped the peril, and escaped not only in safety, but unscathed. The plotters have never had the courage of their purpose. They have shrunk from trying conclusions with the government, weapon in hand.

"Everything that conduces to health is now good form," says a society paper, whence it would appear that fashion is graciously yielding to the dictates of reason. The same authority adds that women need no longer hesitate to protect their feet from dampness by wearing rubbers, especially as the overboots are now made in comely shape. How the law which governs social customs gets itself enacted "in the air" is a most curious study.

Concerning a recent decision in the courts of St. Louis, the Globe-Democrat says: "Judge Withrow, of this city, has rendered a decision that will not please those who are in favor of easy divorce. He has dismissed a petition in which there was collusion between the parties, an agreement in writing as to the course to be pursued in case the decree was refused. Judge Withrow said that collusion at any stage of the proceedings is a conspiracy against justice and stops the judicial machinery, for the reason that the Court sits to promote justice and to antagonize fraud." The attempt to organize in this State a system of divorce while you wait is not a success, thanks to an upright bench. The step of Judge Withrow is a long and a good one, and in a right direction. These divorces by agreement, or collusion, are shameful and altogether too plentiful. The quicker they are thrown out of court the better off the community will be.

"Now that we are in possession of Hoover's harbor and are free to search the contents of Mr. Hoover," said one of the most experienced electricians in New Orleans, "a good many people thought that the mystery of the Mikes will be unraveled. It is an idle hope. Of course the subterranean firing mechanism of the torpedo system will be

discovered, but the connection can never be traced. The reason is that the mud on the harbor bottom is from twelve to forty feet deep. It's the most remarkable bed of ooze and slime in the world, and contains three centuries of debris. There is everything in that deposit, from a bishop's crozier to a sewing machine. It has been the dumping ground of a great city and of all the fleets of the world ever since the days of Columbus, and when an anchor comes up it is liable to bring along anything under the sun. The place is a perfect network of old wires and cables, and to identify any particular one as leading to the historic buoy No. 4 would be simply an impossible task. All the Spaniards had to do was to cut the shore connections. The channel house of the harbor will tell no tales."

The American wheelman should congratulate himself that he is not subject to the laws in force at Prague, which regulate and prescribe the proper use of the bicycle, according to the ideas entertained of the matter by the authorities of that Bohemian city. Those desiring to use the bicycle there must first get and pay for a license, after which the applicant is notified to appear before the board of police for medical examination. If his physical condition is such that riding would entail consequences injurious to his health, a license is refused him. If, on the contrary, the examination results favorably, he is then compelled to give a public display of his proficiency as a rider. If he shies, or tumbles, or wobbles, or exhibits erratic tendencies to go where he does not intend, or otherwise manifests symptoms dangerous to the safety and destructive to the peace of mind of the public, he gets no license. If, however, he displays satisfactory evidence of his skill, his likeness is taken by the official photographer, and his license given him. License and likeness must then be pasted in a little book, to be always in the rider's possession, when disporting himself on his wheel, and to be always produced when police exigencies require it. Obviously, personal and general good are not forgotten in Prague.

The time-honored belief that wheat is the chief article of consumption among the nations of the earth is destined to be rudely shattered. According to recently published statistics, wheat no longer takes first rank among the food products. In fact, it comes third, after potatoes and corn, the ratio standing: Potatoes, 4,000,000,000 bushels; corn, 2,600,000,000; wheat, 2,500,000,000; rye, 1,300,000,000; and barley, 750,000,000. There are, according to the table of statistics, two nationalities which are far ahead of all others in the consumption of potatoes—the Irish and Germans—the one consuming four pounds per head daily, the other three and one-half, while the American is a very poor potato eater, getting away with only two-thirds of a pound a day. The greatest wheat consumers are the French, with 467 pounds per head annually; the British, with 250; the Americans, with 240; the Germans, with 180; and the Russians, with only 90 pounds per year. Barley and rye are substituted for wheat in Germany and rye and oats in Russia. These statistics destroy another illusion. It has been for generations the belief that John Bull leads the world in meat consumption, but he does not. It is Uncle Sam who leads in this as in other things and disposes of 150 pounds annually per capita, while England comes next with 100 pounds. The Irish and the Italians consume very little meat, the one on an average not over 30, the other not over 25 pounds all the year round, the deficiency being made up in potatoes and vegetables. In eggs America again leads all creation, the annual consumption amounting to 133 per head, while Canada shows up with only 90, France with 78 and Germany with 75. In sweetness England outranks all creation. It gets away annually with 80 pounds of sugar per head of population, and after England comes America with 78 pounds, while the Spaniards use but 7 pounds the year round. In drinking the American is more moderate than the German or the British; he is satisfied with 15 gallons to the 22 of the German, the 30 of John Bull. And while the German smokes his 48 ounces of good tobacco, the American has up to date consumed only 43 ounces, and, on account of the war revenue, will have to get along with less hereafter. Taking it all in all, the Americans, the English and the Germans know how to eat and drink, and if a man is what he eats then they are on top of creation.

Pneumonia in Parrots.
At Rivolto, near Arco, three persons recently died in the same house of pneumonia. Two parrots in the house died about the same time. Suspicions were aroused, and careful examination was made. It was found that both the parrots had died of acute pneumonia, and there is no doubt in the minds of the medical men concerned that the three human victims took the disease from the birds. This is not the first occasion on which it has been established beyond doubt that men have taken the infection of dangerous diseases from parrots.—London Chronicle.

Nature and Night.
A scientific writer says that night is the time which Nature utilizes for the growth of plants and animals; children, too, grow more rapidly during the night. In the day time the system is kept busy disposing of the waste consequent on activity, but while asleep the system is free to extend its operations beyond the mere replacing of worn-out particles.

Poverty has one advantage over wealth. When a poor man is sick there is no doctor on the part of his physician to prolong the illness.

DUEL WITH SNAKES IN INDIA.

Rival Hindoo Serpent Chancers in a Blood-Curdling Contest.

On the morrow (which was the third day) there was a long delay, the prologue was spun out and out. Each of the masters was in a very keen anxiety as to the snake the other had been reserving for the great effort. At last Souther came to the end of his patience, and "made them peremptorily play or pay. Thereupon Anant Ram set a small cloth on the ground very gently, and called loudly to have the first go. The "Lord of Devils" did not stand upon the order of his going, agreed on the instant; and his two pupils turned up a large basket in the middle of the ring, and shook out of it about nine feet of that poisonous constrictor, the great hamadryad, or king cobra. It is the only snake in India that attacks of itself at all times. Its fierceness and courage are only equalled by the brightness of its colorings and the strength of its coils. It can poison as mortally and strangle as surely as any snake in the world. The Egyptian cerastes attacks and bites; the fer-de-lance of St. Lucia drops from the tree, vicious and fatal on the horseman. But they are not constrictors. The great hamadryad rears its green length of active, two-fold, ferocious death in unparalleled dreadfulness.

Anant Ram threw up his arms over his head as the double horror rushed hissing at him; in a breath its coils were around him, its fangs tearing his arms. He flung himself down at the pain; and, put about by this sudden act, the snake stopped biting a moment to tighten its coils. Then it reared a quarter of its body above his head, and as quickly as it could bend and strike bit him horribly in the neck under the left ear. On the instant it jerked out its fangs with a shrill whistle, and fell all slack about him; he had bitten clean through its back; and was tearing its body asunder with frenzied hands. He rose bleeding, dusty, wild-eyed, and ghastrly; staggered to the cloth that hid his snake and yelled: "Quick! to the trial! All three of you! Quick!"

The "Lord of Devils" and his pupils hustled round him; he whipped away the cloth, and bared to their eyes a little, crooked, gray-brown stick. They stared at it, they stared at one another, and slowly knowledge came to them. They knew how Anant Ram had conquered the hamadryad; that he had won the devils to fight for him. They moved around the little stick, with outstretched, twitching hands, their starting eyes glued to it, striving to beat down their dread, to force themselves to touch it, to awake it to malignant life. Slowly their dread mastered them; one man gave back a step, then another; one by one they tore away their eyes from the dormant horror; glared at one another in the agony of utter fear; turned with one accord, and fled—fled as men flee with the fear of death at their backs, and the devils of the lone night and the waste on their heels. But Anant Ram lay, heedless of the screaming joy of the victorious Panjab, sucking the blood of the dead hamadryad for dear life, while his pupils, in fevered haste, plied him with remedy on remedy. In the confusion Souther secured yet more material to make sure his discoveries, and to render this mystery of the East a working medicine against the terror of the serpent. Anant Ram came out of it alive, and rich; but he swears that in winning his great fight he lost the secret of ages. He dreads Souther as he dreads nothing else; and to him alone will he reveal the mysteries of his craft.—Pall Mall Magazine.

NIGHT IN THE STORM.

Perilous Experience Upon the Open Prairie in the West.

George F. Ruxton gives, in "Adventures in the Rocky Mountains," a thrilling description of a night spent on the open prairie in a blizzard. The advent of the storm was sudden and terrible. Black, threatening clouds descended until they touched the earth; a hollow murmur swept through the bottom, but not a branch stirred in the wind; the naked cottonwoods stood like ghosts. I knew what was coming, and turned my horse toward the timber two miles distant. Before we had covered half the distance the tempest broke upon us. The clouds opened and drove in our faces a storm of freezing sleet, which froze upon us as it fell. The first squall of wind carried away my cap, and the enormous hailstones, a beating on my head and face, almost stunned me. My hunting shirt was soaked in an instant and as quickly frozen hard, and my horse was a mass of icicles. To ride was impossible, and I jumped off and covered my head with the saddle blanket. The horse and the following mules turned their stems to the wind, and made for the open prairie. I was unable to drive them to the shelter of the timber. Perfect darkness soon set in. Still the animals kept on, and I followed or rather was blown after them. My blanket, frozen stiff, required all the strength of my numb fingers to prevent its being blown away. In an incredibly short time two feet of snow covered the bare prairie, and through this we floundered on till we could go no farther. The animals stopped, huddled together, and would not move. Exhausted, I sank down, and covering my head with the blanket crouched like a ball in the snow, expecting certain death. The wind roared over the prairie, driving the snow before it, burying me and the animals. For hours I remained with my head on my knees, with the snow pressing like a weight of lead upon it. At short intervals the mules would groan aloud and fall upon the snow, and then again struggle on their legs. All night long the piercing howl

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

The turning back of the waters of the Red Sea by a strong wind, as told in Exodus, was repeated last spring in presence of Major Tullock, who has reported the facts to the British Government. A wind arose so violent that it drove all the waters back, leaving all the sailing vessels stranded on the sandy bed of the sea.

Electric power derived from the waterfalls of Tivoli, which constitute one of the most famous gems of Italian scenery, is now transmitted about fifteen miles across the Campagna to illuminate Rome and to drive the trams, whose presence in the streets of the Eternal City is so striking a reminder of the universality of modern practical science.

Some plants stow away starchy material in their leaves, seeds or roots for future use. The slow chemical combination of this substance with oxygen is a form of combustion, and produces warmth. It is by this means that the tiny Alpine flower is able to melt a passage for itself up through the ice, and find its way to liberty and sunshine.

In Bavaria an effort has been made to introduce into commerce what may be termed solidified petroleum. Soda lye, fat and petroleum are heated together for an hour, and give a soap-like product, which solidifies on cooling. Sawdust or other combustible may be mixed with the material, and it can be made into bricks for fuel. It would give a very smoky flame.

Among the most wonderful monsters of the Age of Reptiles was the Ichthyosaurus, or "fish-lizard." Last summer a very perfect specimen was uncovered in a quarry at Stockton, in Warwickshire, England. The creature is twenty feet in length, its head alone being almost four feet long. The Ichthyosaurus possessed gigantic eyes, whose lenses could be focused at will for different distances. It hunted its prey in the sea.

An instrument has been made in England to be sent to Japan. Its use is to measure the blow of a wave. A similar apparatus was used to measure the wave-blow off the Skerryvore Rock, Scotland. There the waves sweep in from the wide Atlantic. In summer a force of over 600 pounds to the square foot was recorded. In winter as high as a ton to the square foot was attained. This gives an idea with what ships, lighthouses and other similar structures have to contend.

On the 9th of last September an immense sunspot which, with its attendant smaller spots, had unexpectedly made its appearance more than a week before, crossed the central meridian of the sun's disk, and that same night magnificent displays of the aurora borealis were seen. At the same time magnetic needles were disturbed. This is one of the most striking instances in recent years of the connection between spots on the sun and magnetic disturbances on the earth. While the great spot was crossing the sun, uncommonly warm weather for the season was experienced on both sides of the Atlantic, and some have suggested that this, too, was a phenomenon connected directly with the solar disturbance.

One on the Rector.
The little daughter of a local clergyman has reached the age where big words are apt to floor her, and where she is very sensitive to the remarks of an older brother. "Not long ago she came running in to her father. "Papa, papa, George called me names." "Why, what did George say?" "Oh," said the little girl with a strong expression of disgust, "he said I practiced what I preached. I don't do it!" "Well, my child, I—"

"But I don't, do I, papa? I don't any more than you do, do I?" And then the rector choked up. But he took a half hour from his sermon and explained the meaning of the obnoxious expression to the best of his ability.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Of Interest to Skaters.
An experienced skating teacher lays great importance upon the kind of shoes worn. "A great deal is said," he remarked, "about properly supporting the ankle, and people complain that they cannot skate because their ankles are weak. Now, in at least five out of ten of those cases, there is nothing at all the matter with either ankle or its support. The trouble is right here," and he touched the side of the shoe just below the instep and above the hollow of the foot. "This part of the shoe," he continued, "ought to be very snug and stiff, to hold the foot straight, and prevent its twisting between the toe and the heel. That is what usually makes the skater 'wobble' and lose his footing, and then he thinks the trouble is with the ankle," says Harper's Bazar. "The height of the shoe does not matter much."

Keeping Potatoes.

A correspondent of Farming suggests that potatoes will keep best at a low temperature, a little above freezing. Many potatoes are spoiled by being kept in too warm a place during the early fall and late spring. They should be kept in a dry place. If it will keep dry, a deep cellar is preferable for the reason that it is more likely to have a low uniform temperature, and will not be reduced to freezing temperature so readily as more shallow ones. The bins in a potato cellar should not be too large. A three-hundred-bushel bin should be the largest used. Smaller ones would suit better. Slatted floors for the bins and slatted walls between the bins, which allow the air to pass around them, are better than close walls or floors. The circulation of air which they allow keeps the potatoes dry and prevents heating.

It is not a good plan to put potatoes in the cellar as soon as they are dug. It is better to put them in pits in the field until the weather gets cold enough to freeze the ground a few inches deep. In pitting them temporarily, if the ground is wet, put the potatoes in a conical pile on the surface; but, if the ground is dry, dig a shallow pit for them and use the dirt out of it for covering. After the potatoes have been placed in an even conical pile, cover them with a layer of pea or other straw about four inches thick, and then cover them with from three to five inches of dirt. In such a pit potatoes will keep through a severe frost.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures windcolic. 25c bottle.

WANTED—Case of bad health that PIPPA'S will not benefit. Send 3 cents to Elipha Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

Three tablespoons of freshly made tea, with a pinch of nutmeg, imparts an indescribable flavor to apple pie.

To improve sweetbreads and give them a fine flavor soak them in mild lemon juice water an hour, and then broil twenty minutes in beef stock.

To take ink stains from white cotton goods wet the garment in water, rub common soap on the spot and pour spirits of turpentine on. Lay aside a while. Rub gently, adding more soap and turpentine until the spot disappears.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that gems may be made from fresh sweet corn as well as from Graham flour or cornmeal. To the grated pulp of about three ears of corn, a cup of milk, two eggs, well beaten, a little salt and a cup and a half of flour may be added. The mixture is baked in gem pans for half an hour.

Paper to Exclude Cold.
Common paper being, if whole, impervious to air, makes a very good covering where it can be kept from being wet. By using tarred paper and placing it between two thicknesses of matched boards, the paper can be kept in good condition several winters, provided mice do not gain entrance. The imprisoned air which the paper will hold between the boards makes the very best kind of non-conductor. Even the newspaper spread over the bed, or better still, placed between the coverings, prevents much cold air getting through to the sleepers beneath, and a folded newspaper at the chest or back, under the clothing, is a great protection against cold in day time.

A Fruit Soup.
Soups made of fruit are a Swedish dish, and worth trying. To make one of these soups take a cupful of dried evaporated apples, two tablespoonfuls of uncooked rice, a tablespoonful of raisins, three or four whole cloves. After the apples have been thoroughly soaked, put them with the other ingredients in a sauce-pan with three pints of water and cook for one hour. Then rub through a sieve, add a little salt & a trifle of sugar and serve.

THE constantly recurring monthly suffering gives women the blues!

How hopeless the future appears, month after month the same siege with menstrual pain!

Comparatively few women understand that excessive pain indicates ill-health, or some serious derangement of the feminine organs.

A million women have been helped by Mrs. Pinkham. Read what two of them say.

Mrs. LIZZIE COLEMAN, of Wayland, N. Y., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For years I suffered with painful menstruation and falling of womb. The bearing-down pains in my back and hips were dreadful. I could not stand for more than five minutes at a time when menstruation began. But thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my sufferings are now a thing of the past. I shall gladly recommend your medicines to all my friends."

Miss C. D. MORRIS, of Louisburg Square, Boston, Mass., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I was troubled with headache, backache and that weak and tired feeling. I cannot say enough in praise of your medicine for it has done me so much good. I shall recommend it to all my friends who suffer."

Despondency is a disease. Nervousness and snappishness come with it. Will power won't overcome it. The feminine organs are connected by nerves with the brain and all parts of the body. These organs must be healthy or the mind is not healthy.

All low-spirited or suffering women may write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and receive her advice free of charge. Don't wait until your life is wrecked by neglect and suffering. Get advice in time.

"Only the First Step is Difficult."

The first step in Spring should be to cleanse Nature's house from Winter's accumulations. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this work easily. It is America's Greatest Spring Medicine. It purifies the blood, as millions of people say.

It makes the weak strong, as nervous men and women gladly testify. It cures all blood diseases, as thousands of cured voluntarily write. It is just the medicine for you, as you will gladly say after you have given it a fair trial.

Bad Blood—Although past 70 years of age I am thoroughly well. It was three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla that made me so after spending over \$60 in medical attendance. My trouble was a raw sore on my ankle. Mrs. LOUISA MASON, Court Street, Lowell, Mass.

Running Sores—After worrying four months I gave my children Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured them of running sores. Hood's Pills cured me of dyspepsia and constipation. Mrs. KATE E. THOMAS, 51 Governor St., Annapolis, Md.

Consumptive Cough—Five years ago I had a consumptive cough which reduced me to a skeleton. Was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did and recovered normal health. I have been well ever since. MATHIEA BRIDGEMAN, Cor. Pearl and Chestnut Sts., Jeffersonville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR Roofs, Fences, etc., use Howard's Greenestain, 45 to 55 cents per gallon. The Great Wood Preserver. Agents Wanted. For terms, Circulars, etc., Address C. A. HOWARD 1406 N. Edward St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

An Honest Man..

Can buy land cheap in Northern Nebraska and make a home for himself that will be a continual source of income sufficient to maintain his family and enable him to accumulate a surplus.

CAN HE DO IT ON A SALARY?
Farm Lands Grazing Lands

Nebraska raised in 1898:
240,000,000 bushels Corn.
45,000,000 bushels Wheat.
750,000 head of Cattle (Surplus)
2,000,000 head of Hogs (Surplus)

The Poultry and Poultry products amounted to over \$7,000,000.

The "NORTH-WESTERN LINE."
Was the Pioneer Railroad to North Nebraska, Central Wyoming and the Black Hills, Hot Springs and Deadwood.

Is it Profitable
to devote an entire day in getting to St. Joseph or Kansas City, when the trip may be comfortably made during the night via the St. Joseph & Grand Island Ry? Chair Cars (rest free) and Pullman Palace Sleepers are run on all night trains.

Pork was produced during the cold weather, with corn at 28 cents per bushel, for less than three cents per pound.

It required 7½ pounds, or one bushel of ground oats, to produce one pound of pork when fed with equal parts by weight of cornmeal.

Indian corn is the most economical pork producing material during the winter months in regions where extensively grown.—B. L. Myers, in Market Basket.

DESPONDENT WOMEN

Mrs. LIZZIE COLEMAN, of Wayland, N. Y., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For years I suffered with painful menstruation and falling of womb. The bearing-down pains in my back and hips were dreadful. I could not stand for more than five minutes at a time when menstruation began. But thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my sufferings are now a thing of the past. I shall gladly recommend your medicines to all my friends."

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