

NEBRASKA NEWS NOTES

The fall term of district court is on at Plattsmouth.

The republicans of Lexington paraded in celebration of McKinley's victory.

Mrs. David Loomis, wife of County Superintendent Loomis of David City, is dead.

William P. Hayes has brought at \$30,000 suit against William Otto of York for slander.

John Knott of David City run a rusty nail into his foot, and is dead as a result of lockjaw.

at David City was the smallest docket in several years—thirty-nine civil and eight criminal cases.

The village of Bayard, fifty miles northwest of Sidney, has been incorporated. The place now contains 200 people.

An open switch in the Burlington yards at Superior caused an engine and box car to be demolished, but no one was hurt.

Christian Besemer of Tecumseh tried to drive a nail into a plank and in "ahy" the sight of one eye. The nail struck back.

Sterns livery barns threatened to develop into a conflagration at Wymore, but was finally extinguished with the total loss of the barn.

A stranger tried to pass a worthless check on the merchants of North Platte, but was unsuccessful. An arrest was decided upon, but he had escaped.

For the second time in the last few weeks some one fired a shot from ambush at William Madden of Crab Orchard and the bullet pierced his hat.

In a wreck at St. Edward the engine and tender and the baggage coach left the track and ran for fifty yards on the ties, tearing them up as it went.

Chief of Police Lon Martin has resigned his position as head of the Hastings police, and Charles Wanzler has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

J. C. Beck of Table Rock is replacing his burned livery stable with a new brick structure 50x130 feet, two stories and basement, and modern in equipment.

Mrs. E. Elson of Plattsmouth, a niece of the late Abraham Wolf of Morristown, N. J., has come into the neat sum of \$50,000 according to the wording of Wolf's will.

John Powers of South Sioux City was kicked in the abdomen by an assailant and is now at the point of death. His assailant is known to the police, but has not yet been captured.

A horse driven by A. J. Manley of Tecumseh became frightened at a threshing machine and ran away, throwing Manley out of the buggy and severely injuring him.

A. L. Burdore, a Northwestern bridge carpenter of York, was hit on the back and shoulders by a heavy bridge timber and narrow escaped instant death. He will, however, be on the sick list for some time.

As a result of an election bet Joseph Stern sat in an arm chair on the roof of a livery stable at Wymore for two hours and at intervals of five minutes yelled "Harrah for McKinley!"

Henry P. Nielsen has resigned the principalship of the Weeping Water high school and will teach German and Latin in the Hastings schools.

While working on the new B. & M. bridge over the Platte river near Oakdale, John Anderson, John Graham and three other men were precipitated into the river by the falling of a girder, and Anderson and Graham were badly injured.

A fire in a barn near the Central Cigar company's elevator and the while switching cars in the yards of the Dempster Milling company at Beatrice, J. J. Herrman was squeezed and killed about six feet between the warehouse platform and a box car and broke several ribs.

"What's the matter, dear?" asked the sea captain's wife tenderly. "Here you are safe in harbor and home, but you're unhappy. Have you not discharged the cargo safely?" "Discharging the cargo is easy enough, mother, but I'm worried if I can discharge the cook."

The Bible presented by the Harvard Association club to Governor Roosevelt, by use by him in taking the oath of office as vice president, bears on the fly leaf the inscription: "From Harvard and to a Harvard man of whom all Harvard men are proud."

In honor of Prof. Hadley who is to be given by the school of Connecticut next month a long ago made himself acquainted with the teachers by establishing for them at Yale. Since Hadley frequently spoken on school matters in various cities of the western states.

The Boston Thorpe of Mt. Vernon who recently died was one of the founders of the National Association of Manufacturers and was one of the founders of the National Association of Manufacturers.

A PLAN THAT SUCCEEDED.

Yes, I'm engaged to Fred Warren. When did I say "Yes?" One night last week.

How did that bashful fellow ever get up courage to propose? Sit down, and I'll tell you the whole story.

You see, I had known for a long time that Fred loved me. He had never told me so in words, but those eloquent eyes of his had told me so more than once. However, that wasn't enough. I couldn't accept him and name the day on the strength of what his eyes said. So I decided that in some way his lips must be unsealed and his tongue made to confirm the language of his eyes. Do you follow me?

How did I fix it? Well, I thought and thought, and finally I hit on a scheme. I loved Fred, and, knowing that he loved me, I felt that the end justified the means.

Late one afternoon I received a note from him saying that he would call that evening if I would be at home. Here was the opportunity that I had been waiting for, and I assure you that I improved it. I sent him word that I would gladly see him. Then I rushed over to May Barnard's house. Finding her at home, I asked her to call me up by telephone at half-past eight. I told her that I wanted her to stick to that old telephone until I had finished talking. She wasn't to say anything, but to just keep the line open while I talked away. I said I would explain later on and back home I went.

Evening came, and with it Fred—the same old bashful Fred, yet loving, lovable and loved. Promptly at eight-thirty the telephone bell rang. You know that our telephone is in the library. I excused myself and answered the call, being careful to leave open the door between the library and reception room, where I had left Fred.

Shall I give you the dialogue? Well, it wasn't a dialogue, for May said nothing, but just held the fort—I mean the phone—and listened. Here is what I said. Of course, there were pauses at frequent intervals, in order to give the imaginary fellow at the other end of the line a chance:

"Really, this is terribly sudden. I have never dreamed that you had anything more than a friendly regard for me. But how can I marry you when I don't love you?—Learn to love you! No, I couldn't do that.—Do I care for anybody else? You have no right to ask that, and I refuse to answer.—No, I will not marry you, and I don't mind

telling you that I wouldn't marry any man that would propose to a girl by telephone. The man who would do that would have the courage to look me in the eye and tell me that he loves me, and not get half a mile away and about through a telephone. It comes with a shock to hear anybody say: 'Hello! Hello! Will you marry me?' Well; here is my answer: 'Hello! Hello! No.' Good-night, and better luck next time."

Then, leaving the telephone, I returned to the reception room, where I found Fred with a look of determination on his face—a sort of deprecating expression, that I had never seen there before. Of course, I assumed an air of surprise at finding the door open. I told Fred that May Barnard had just called me up. That eased my conscience a little, for it was true, but it didn't take half an eye to see that Fred didn't believe it, and that made me nervous. It told me that he must have heard the whole talk. I didn't have to say long for further proof of it, for Fred's difference was all gone. As I took a seat he seated himself beside me, and in a matter of way told me that he loved me. I didn't tell him, as I told the telephone, that it was so sudden. It wasn't you know, I had been expecting it for years. I told him that I would change my name to Warren, and so everything is settled.

I haven't told May the good news yet, for she has been out of town, but she returned last night, and I shall thank her this afternoon for her part in the program. And that dear old telephone ought to be human, so that I could kiss it.

Did I tell Fred that I had used the telephone to bring him to terms? No, I didn't, but I shall after we are married. I am not going to take any more chances of losing him. I rather surprised him the other day by asking him if we couldn't have a telephone in our new house. He seemed puzzled at my request, but said "yes." How could he say "no," when it was the telephone that gave him the needed courage? And he has his own secret, or rather he thinks he has, for he has never told me what he heard or asked me who the other fellow was, although I know he is dying to know his name.

How will he take it when he finds out my trick? He will forgive me, of course. You can't get a divorce because you misunderstand something that you have no business to hear—and, besides, Fred loves me.

"BACK TO THE OLD FARM."

William H. Thompson of Chicago, the president of the National Live Stock exchange, has started a new propaganda to keep country boys on the farm. He knows what farm and town life are. He was reared in the country and has won success in the city, and he believes the average farmer's son would be better off if he stayed on the farm.

He admits that many country boys win fame and fortune in the cities, but he argues that for every successful one there is a horde that barely make both ends meet. But Mr. Thompson goes beyond existing conditions. He believes farmers can do much better than heretofore, and he looks to education as the means of improving their condition and making the farm more attractive for the boys.

Mr. Thompson would reform the system of teaching the little red school houses of the country district. He thinks the farmers' sons are lured out into the world by the glowing stories of fabled soldiers, merchant princes, eloquent lawyers and the rich and successful of the great cities generally. He says the fault is in the school books, which dazzle the country boy with the glamour of these triumphs. These books never tell of the tiller of the soil or the stock raiser who wins fame and fortune in those more prosaic callings. Nor do they give any hints of the improved methods on the farm and the ranch. Mr. Thompson thinks country boys would be more contented if they knew of the possibilities before them on the farm. He would have the books of the district school tell of these. But he would also have the instruction practical. He would teach the young men how to increase the crops, how to better the strains of the horses, the cattle, the sheep and the hogs on the beef animal farming high-priced meat as it is to rear a scrub. The same rule will hold good all through farming. He would therefore have the country school teach scientific farming, exalt the glories of the country, and assure the boys that they need not rush to the city to become well to do.

In discussing this problem Mr. Thompson says: "The cry for the past fifty years has been 'To the city.' That was beneficial for a time, and a sign of progress, but we ought now to raise the cry 'To the country.' The country is deserted by the boys, and the cities cannot provide remunerative labor for all who come. For the social place of our country the tide must change and flow back again. For the betterment of our commercial interests some of our young men should turn their attention to the farm and the raising of produce. Among the large number of successful farmers you will find a small percentage whose sons have chosen the farm life. Their early school days on the farm were spent in reading of farm and events that had nothing to do with country life. Systematic instruction, in agriculture, in the

bankers and even politicians figured upon every page of their district school readers. Scarcely was mention made of any man who had led a successful life on the farm.

"The farmer's children are as a rule the natural farmers of the country. What they become in after life is determined by their early education. In the district school the farmer's son lays the foundation for his future, and his ideas are largely influenced by reading books treating of men and objects which seem to him to be of an outside world. Why not change this? Let his books speak of some great men who have been farmers, and there are thousands of them. Let him study the things he comes in contact with every day. Let him be taught he can better his condition by adopting improved methods of production. This will make him more interested in farm life and more contented. It will fire his ambition to excel in his father's calling. It will make him a better man, a better farmer and a better citizen. It will keep many boys in the country and relieve the cities of their congestion. There will be smaller farms and more of them. There will be more ground cultivated and better results. The live stock strains will be improved and the farmer will get more money. In every way such a change will be a benefit to the farmer boys and to the country at large."

Mr. Thompson presented his proposition in an address before the National Live Stock exchange, and he is urging agricultural and live stock papers to carry on a crusade along the lines he has mapped out.

French wool shirt waists in some becoming color are an important part of the new tailor-made coat and skirt costume. Some of the prettiest are silk embroidered or silk dotted. On dressier suits the shirt waist is of tuckered taffeta or corded silk, and the latest fancy is to have the color is too vivid for certain tastes, a black, brown or gray velvet hat has the loops and under part of the brim faced with the color. A very pinkish old-rose waist with old-rose facings on the black or brown hat is an especially good style, with a black or brown camel's-hair costume.

Twenty-one Californians, the advance guard of 500, have sailed from New York for the Argentine Republic, intending to settle there. The delegation already on voyage is headed by four brothers named Ballet, from Los Angeles, each six feet tall, and each having a wife and four daughters. The colony, which has considerable cash capital, will go into cattle raising in the valley of the Platte river.

Owing to the big vintage and the scarcity of castles, wine is selling at a cent a quart at many vineyards in the Bordeaux district.

BRIEF FACT NEWS NOTES.

ORDERING SWEET POTATOES.

There is always some risk when sweet potatoes are gotten from a dealer. The Northern seed is best for use, but one is never absolutely sure of receiving vigorous stock. The enormous seed I planted last spring was obtained from a man who is one of the most competent judges of seed stock in this country. The potatoes looked all right when out for planting. A few weeks later the potatoes that I had been saved for had planted were rotting rapidly, and the same disease developed in the young plants in the early-planted field. Had the Canada been used on these four acres, the loss from the crop this year would have easily been twice more than it was. Not a bit of blame attaches to any one, it is one of the risks that go with potato growing. But it is a risk that one does not care to take for another, and is mentioned here as an explanation of refusal to order seed potatoes for stock in the future, and for enjoying doing things that seem as little as paying an order, but the cost is greater when one sees people disappointed as a result of his own selection of seed.

HOGS

There are 43,000,000 hogs in this country, not counting the human variety, and they are worth \$10,000,000, an average of \$410 per head. Iowa is the banner hog state, with 1,737,970, and an average value of \$537. Missouri is second with 1,674,213, and Texas is third with 1,244,982. The state with the least number of hogs is in Nevada, with 11,118, an average of one hog to every four persons in the state. New York has 632,524 hogs of an average value of \$461. Connecticut has the highest priced hog, where his average value is \$9.25 and the state carries in stock \$5,737 of this elegant specimen. The Connecticut hog owes his value to his diet of wood-nutmegs. Ohio is well to the front with 2,284,962, and Rhode Island carries all over with 14,280, of an average value of \$7. Illinois, in which state Chicago is located, has 2,249,461. The lowest priced hog is a native of Florida, and his average is but \$2.92. It is the famous razor back, and he can root up the fifth row of corn through the cracks in the fence.—Indiana Farm.

CROWDING THE CATTLE.

The expansion in the Western sheep industry in the past decade has been wonderful. A few years ago we called attention to the fact that sheep were swifly and surely encroaching on the cattle domain of the West, predicting that the range would have to be divided or be overrun with sheep. In many places the latter have prevailed, forcing the cattlemen to reduce their numbers and in some cases to become shepherds. The high and dry ranges of the Rocky Mountain states are peculiarly suited to sheep. Their reign is merely the survival of the fittest in that country. But some of the ranges are becoming crowded, and a bad winter may bring about a disaster similar though not equal to that which ruined so many cattlemen over a decade ago.

HINTS.

Trim evergreen hedges. Keep account of your crops and expenditures. Remove suckers from trees and stools of the vineyard.

If you have a good home market do not look elsewhere for the sale of your fruit, unless you have something extra fine and some first-class customers.

See those grape vines with their long new shoots swaying back and forth? That is their way of asking protection from the winds. Tying them to the trellis or arbor does it.

To raise fine large specimens of fruit on a tree, graft it with an early and late sort. The early part will require the large portion of the nutriment until it is ripe, then the late sort will draw all the nutriment from its development.

When blackberry canes reach a height of three feet they should be pinched off. This can be done with a pair of six-inch shears or sheep shears. Pruning shears are too clumsy for this kind of work.

If we expect to be successful in our war against insect pests, we must fight with eyes open. Nature gave to many of the animals of the higher and lower orders the faculty of adapting their dress to the color of their surroundings, and thereby to elude the searching gaze of their persecutors. Look sharp to find caterpillars, the bugs, and the slugs.

It has been shown that one pair of robins will bring to the young in one season more than three thousand worms—out worms and others. The robin alone saves to gardeners and fruit growers more than enough to compensate them for the injury done by all other birds together.

Any farmer who will make a specialty of producing an extra quality of fruit butter or vegetables will not be compelled to seek a market after his produce becomes known. Hundreds of merchants are seeking the choice goods and they are willing to pay high prices for superior articles, because they can make larger profits therefrom.

It is noticed that pigs fatten very quickly on sweet potatoes, due to the large amount of sugar in the food, and sweet potato growers utilize the small potatoes for that purpose. The beet also contains a large proportion of sugar, and should be grown for swine so they are reared at all seasons, both cooked and raw.

SHEEP FEEDING.

Stockmen who have traveled in the west this fall report that a great many sheep will be fed. It was thought that the high prices demanded for feeding stock earlier in the season would result in a large number of sheep being fed; but the feeders and growers have come together on a lower level of values. A big business has been and is being done between the ranchmen and the feeders. In the northwest the feeders and the mills which supply the severals have adjusted their differences and the actual number will be handled. In Colorado indications are for extensive lamb feeding in spite of higher priced corn and hay. The largest increase in the business is in the western corn states. Here wheat will be fed instead of cattle by a great many. The Standard Cattle company of Nebraska will feed 30,000 sheep instead of its usual quota of cattle. All this means that we may expect liberal numbers of fat sheep and lambs for the winter market. The high prices of last year are not likely to be repeated. Feeders cannot safely base their returns on expectation of any such returns as they got last winter.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Eggs for hatching should be fresh, collected daily, and closely watched, not too large or small, and from hens instead of pullets, unless the parents are of last March hatch. They should be set in lots of 100, and can be packed in ordinary shipping crates (those with pasteboard partitions). To keep them not over a week should be the rule, packed on the small end in a cool place, but they must not freeze. They will ship any distance. Another way of packing is to put the eggs in little pasteboard frames and pack the frames in square or oblong baskets, using chaff or bran to fill the spaces. Wrap each egg in tissue paper, cover the basket with white muslin, attach an addressed tag, and mark the muslin. "Eggs for hatching. Handle carefully." The baskets can be procured at any basket store.

SCALDED OATS.

When oats are scalded at night and allowed to remain until morning they make an agreeable change of food from the regular diet. Twice a week is sufficient to feed such food. Oats make better food in summer than corn, as they are not so heating in their effects; but some object to oats on account of the small proportion of grain compared with the husks. The scalding of oats softens the hard, woody husks and renders them very nutritious.

DAIRY NOTES.

Whitewash the stable once or twice a year. When you find yourself growing angry, lower your voice. Too many farmers waste at home and buy abroad.

To get the best results from your cows they should be well fed. Always speak gently to your cow before sitting down to milk her. To cleanse hand towels that may be used by operators in the dairy, boil in sal soda water.

Use no dry, dusty feed just previous to milking; if fodder is dusty, sprinkle it before it is fed.

Never allow the cows to be excited by hard driving, abuse, loud talking or unnecessary disturbance.

Dairy utensils should have the fewest number of seams possible, and those present should be "smooth soldered."

The secret of making butter that will keep a long time is having the age of the cream and its temperature right before churning. Set in the common tin pans in an ordinary cool cellar, the cream should be skimmed thirty-six hours from the time it was set, and then kept not longer than four days in cold weather and two in hot.

Charles H. Waterhouse, head of the dairy department of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, died Saturday, September 8, at Durham, N. H., after a long and painful illness, from cancer. He had been confined to his bed since June 1, but had directed the affairs of the college creamery until within a few days of his death. He had been connected with the college for the past three years.

At a meeting held June 19th in the dairy building of the Mississippi Agricultural college there were present a number of gentlemen interested in dairying. A State Dairymen's association for Mississippi was organized "to encourage throughout the state the practice of scientific methods in the production, manufacture and sale of all dairy products." A permanent organization being effected, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: president, Prof. J. S. Moore; secretary, Edwin Montgomery.

The editor of the Journal of Agriculture, Montreal, makes an estimate of the value of good pastures. He claims to be well acquainted with some of the finest pastures in England, from which the well known "Gloster" cheese is made. They have been in grass from time immemorial, and the tenants pay at least \$10 an acre as annual rent for them. It takes three acres to pasture a cow a year, and the cows average 145 pounds of cheese, worth \$42, a calf worth \$15, and the whey is worth about \$15 to feed the pigs. This, then gives as the income from three acres, and the labor and use of the cow, about \$67, or \$22.33 per acre.

DOINGS AND SAYINGS.

Isn't it just a little bit queer that it is harder to warm a church than any other place on earth?

President Sam of Hayti denies the report that he is dead, as reported what Sam says may be so.

When a married man's hair begins to get thin may be a divorce and maybe he needs a divorce.

Cheap is the price and a soft answer turneth away wrath. This, however, does not apply to salt water.

The fact that pork is soaring might indicate that the halcyon days have arrived "when the pigs begin to fly."

President Grant of Harvard says he owes all he has achieved as an educator to his good health and to sticking to his job.

The Lamyak philosopher rises to remark that the man who is satisfied to take things as they come never gets very much.

Lots of men gain reputations for wisdom, says the Philadelphia Record Philosopher, simply because they know when to keep their mouths shut.

Mrs. Abigail Krugger washes dishes because she fell through a trap door into a hot water at 6:00 o'clock. Some people are hard to satisfy, says the Chicago Journal.

Why not doctor yourself? "Doctors" patients are quarantined and kept in bed. The cure for all diseases, influenza, diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, measles, mumps, whooping cough, etc., is the only cure for all these diseases. An internal remedy with injection contained the only one in America. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sent post paid. Wholesale and Retail of Myers & Dillon Drug Co., Omaha; M. A. Dillon, South Omaha; Davis Drug Co., Council Bluffs; Riggs Pharmacy, Lincoln; H. B. Baker, Sioux City. A complete line of rubber goods on hand; ask for what you want.

The making of a lexicographer? Superintendent—Yes, and where did John the Baptist live? Scholar—in the desert. Superintendent—Quite right! And what do we call people who live in the desert? Scholar—Deserters.—Ex.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An avalanche of words badly chosen has less effect than one ringing sentence that the mind retains.

"I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why my husband looks like an ape?" "Well, madam, you should have thought of that before you had him taken."—Tit-Bits.

Vital weakness and nervous debility can be cured. "Virtuana" Tablets are guaranteed by Kidd Drug Co., Elgin, Ill., to cure all nervous diseases, debility and vital losses, or send free medicine until cured if guaranteed not to fail. Tonic, stimulant, refreshing and nervous tonic. It cures all nervous diseases, debility and vital losses. If you are not what you ought to be, or want to be, and can't give them one trial and you will praise them for ever. \$2 a package, or 3 for \$5, per mail. Retail and wholesale of Myers & Dillon Drug Co., Omaha; M. A. Dillon, South Omaha; Davis Drug Co., Council Bluffs; Riggs Pharmacy, Lincoln; H. B. Baker, Sioux City. Full line of rubber goods; ask for what you want.

Markleigh—Your office seems badly muddled up; have you no janitor? Barkleigh—We used to have one, but since he became a faith curist he has been giving the office "absent treatment."—Baltimore American.

Menses surely brought on regularly, suppressions neglected often result in blood poisoning and quick consumption, and is the direct cause of women's troubles; therefore keep the menses regular with "De Le Duc's Female Restorative," and women will be happy and healthy. If it fails, Kidd Drug Co., Elgin, Ill., send free medicine until relieved and fully cured. \$2 per package, or 3 for \$5, per mail. Retail and wholesale of Myers & Dillon Drug Co., Omaha; M. A. Dillon, South Omaha; Davis Drug Co., Council Bluffs; Riggs Pharmacy, Lincoln; H. B. Baker, Sioux City. A complete line of rubber goods on hand; ask for what you want.

Teacher—Now, children, suppose this classroom were suddenly enveloped in flames, and escape cut off, what would be the best thing to do to prevent loss of life? Tommy Tatters—Keep cool!

With its 8,523 miles of railroads, occupying nine states, includes as its western or Trans-Missouri system the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley Railroad, which occupies the best section of Nebraska; both for agricultural and grazing purposes. It also penetrates to the center of Wyoming, thro the cattle ranges and into the celebrated beef country and the oil regions of Natrona county, Wyoming. It also is the pioneer line to the Black Hills, whose mythical part is so intimately associated with Indian traditions and their legendary lore. The modern Black Hills are especially famous for their marvelous richness in gold and silver ore, and for its equally marvelous thermal springs.

Near by these Black Hills are sections of the so-called "Bad Lands," where are still found great quantities of relics of prehistoric ages.

The agriculturist or stock grower should seek location on these lines, as should the scientist visit the "Bad Lands," the miner the upper hills, the tourist the summits of the "Bismarck" springs.



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