

THE PRESS JOURNAL

By GEO. PHIPPS.

NEBRASKA NEWS NOTES

Work has commenced on the new Presbyterian church at Craig.

Mabel L. Sisson of Beatrice was killed in a street car accident at Chicago.

John Shoff, recently appointed, has taken possession of the postoffice at Grafton.

George W. Palmer of Stockville chastised a neighbor and was fined \$25 and costs by the judge.

D. E. Thompson denies the report that he is an aspirant for the appointment as minister to Mexico.

The Unitarian church at Ord has a new organ, the gift of the Unitarian church at Omaha.

A bank with \$10,000 capital has been organized at Newport, to be known as the Newport State bank.

Owing to scarlet fever in Rev. Wm. J. Scott's family, the Methodist Episcopal church at Osceola is closed.

The Home Telephone company of Gothenburg has been sold to F. H. Gilchrist, a business man of Kearney.

Charles Russell, who was sentenced to prison for life one year ago at Albia, Iowa, is having a new trial at Chadron.

Judd Gates, a farmer near Gilmore, had a foot crushed in a hay press. Some old trick of crowding the hay down with the foot.

A. B. Wilcox of Grant, ex-county clerk, had a foot crushed in a windmill while repairing it. Three toes were almost severed from the foot.

A company has been organized to put in a telephone system at Valentine. It is the intention to ultimately extend the line to various parts of the county.

The Nebraska Telephone company has strung new lines from McCool to York and now all McCool subscribers are connected with the York local exchange.

A stock company is being organized in Plattsmouth, headed by Mayor Thomas E. Parmelee, to build a pontoon bridge across the Missouri river at that place.

When Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perky of Wahoo returned from an entertainment they were surprised to find a stranger making himself at home in the parlor.

The blacksmith and wagon shop of H. G. Person was robbed of about \$50 worth of machinery and tools, including a new \$30 screw plate, six plow lays, a bolt cutter a brace.

The Gazette, Herald and Sun, three Nelson papers, were held up by the postmaster last week for advertising a "grab sale," which the postmaster construed to be a lottery.

Ex-Senator J. M. Snyder suffered a paralytic stroke while in Loup City last week doing some trading. He was taken to his home on the farm, six miles south of Loup City.

Several railway employes at Gordon have been arrested on the charge of using company coal. Two of them were fined \$17 and costs each and warrants are said to be out for others.

Tuesday of last week was an unfortunate day for H. C. Rincker, a farmer near Crawford. In the morning a fire partially destroyed his house and in the afternoon his horse fell with him, breaking Rincker's leg.

There is general complaint in the range country that the cattle which are dependent upon winter range are not doing well. The late rains kept the grass green until the frost struck it instead of curing as usual.

Stockholders of the Nebraska City Street Railway company are debating the advisability of accepting an offer of an eastern company which proposes to take the property and convert it into an electric system. At present the motive power is steam.

An effort is being made to raise a company of the National Guard at Long Pine. Dr. H. F. McKnight is circulating the petition and has already secured enough signatures of parties who desire to join to warrant the mustering in of the company.

People along the Union Pacific from North Platte to Lexington are complaining that the new train schedule of the Union Pacific does not give them sufficient train facilities. Under the new schedule the majority of the trains do not stop at most of the stations.

V. C. Connolly, a barber at Lindsay, made an attempt on Andrew Christensen with a razor and cut him up so badly that the (Committee) was bound over to the court on a charge of assault with intent to kill, and is awaiting the result of Christensen's indictment before trial.

James Henry, night operator at Plattsmouth, had an amputation during the night when he was on duty. The doctor placed him on top of the hospital, and when he was taken down he was found to be dead.

John Ferret, of Swanton, Mo. J. who was elected to the state senate in 1901—on the same ticket with L. H. Lewis who is now dead on the 19th inst. Mr. Ferret is in good health and enjoys life as much as he ever did.

New Nelson is just now suffering from a victory of sweeping length. This is the first time that the victory has occurred there, and an equal to none else. It is spreading like wildfire.

HUMBERT'S FATAL BULLET.

One of the Greco-Roman Heroes Preserved by Queen Margherita.

It seems as though each day brings some sad reminiscence to Queen Margherita, of Italy, of her murdered husband. She is just now beginning to recover from the peculiarly painful ceremonies of last month in Rome, when yesterday arrived for her from Milan a large express package. When opened it proved to contain a box, not large but of most delicate and artistic manufacture, designed to hold the silk under-vest worn by King Humbert at the time of his assassination, which was perforated by the bullet and so cruelly stained with blood.

The box is of solid ebony of cinquecento style inlaid, and with ornaments and reliefs in silver. In front are the royal arms surmounted by the royal monogram—Umberto Rex. At the corners one reads the word ferret—so familiar in the arms of Savoy, the meaning of which even the members of that house cannot explain—together with the bowknot of Savoy. On the corners in inlaid characters, is the date of the crime, and at the back a verse of scripture: Justorum anime in manu Dis sunt, et non tanget illos tormentum mortis. The inside is daintily inlaid with white velvet with the royal monogram embroidered on it.

The destined contents of this magnificent casket are now in Rome, having been in their temporary case deposited on the altar of the queen's mother's private chapel at the Palazzo Margherita, together with the fatal bullet. The new casket will be kept until the queen mother returns to Rome, when the precious relics will be laid in it, and a commemorative service held of a strictly private character, the present design that only the widowed queen, the king and queen and their respective households shall be present. Queen Margherita's friends desired to have the transfer now, done in her name by one of her intimates to avoid the reopening of the wound later on, but she will not give her consent and holds to the plan she has just given.—Pall Mall Gazette.

AMBASSADOR'S SALARIES.

A former ambassador of the United States to one of the European capitals said the other day that the \$17,500 salary which diplomats of that rank receive is ample to support such an official in all the dignity of his position.

"You hear a great deal about the members of our diplomatic service being underpaid," he said, "but all such talk is absurd. It comes from the fact that nearly all our ambassadors in recent years have been quite wealthy and have lived beyond their official income. They spent perhaps twice as much as they were really called upon to do, and because of this the story goes out that they relinquish their posts worse off financially than before they took up the work. All of this is true enough, but it is no argument for an increase in salaries. Any American can go to London and perform all the social obligations devolving upon the ambassador and still have a few dollars to the good at the end of his term. And this leads to the reflection that while lately all of our diplomatic representatives at the court of St. James have been very well off, in earlier years they were correspondingly poor."—Philadelphia North American.

WHERE THE MARRIAGE FEE CAME FROM.

A poor couple living in the Emerald Isle went to the priest for marriage and were met with the demand for the marriage fee. It was not forthcoming. Both the contracting parties were rich in love and in their prospects, but destitute of financial resources. The father was obdurate. "No money, no marriage," said the blushing bride, "to go and get the money."

It was given and she sped forth in the delicate mission of raising a marriage fee out of pure nothing. After a short interval she returned with the sum of money, and the ceremony was completed to the satisfaction of all. When the parting was taking place the newly-made wife seemed a little uneasy.

"Anything on your mind, Catherine?" said the father.

"Well, your riverine, I would like to know if the marriage could not be spoiled now?"

"Certainly not, Catherine. No man can put you asunder."

"Could you do it yourself, father? Could you not spoil the marriage?"

"No, no, Catherine, you are past me now. I have nothing more to do with your marriage."

"That alone me mind," said Catherine, "and God bless your riverine. There's the stake for your hat. I picked it up in the lobby and pawned it."—London Tit-Bits.

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KARLY JAPANESE CHRISTIANS.

Missionaries Who Went There Three Hundred Years Ago.

From documents recently unearthed in the Vatican archives, it appears that an embassy of Japanese Christians visited the pope at Rome early in the seventeenth century. From these documents G. Mitsukuri, of the University of Tokio, has drawn a history, heretofore untold, of the first christianization of Japan in the sixteenth century, a history which has interest of its own and which is important in that it parallels the history of the later and passing missionary endeavor in Japan and China, and again emphasizes the mistakes and difficulties which seem peculiar to such work. We translate from the article by Mr. Mitsukuri in the Historische Zeitschrift:

In 1549, eight years after the "discovery" of Japan by the Portuguese, Xavier, the apostle of the Indies came into the country to preach the teachings of Christ, and at the end of the century the number of Christians reached 400,000. The reasons for this astonishing phenomenon were these: When Xavier began his mission Japan was divided into countless small principalities, continually at war with each other. Buddhism and Shintoism then less separated than today, were corrupted to a degree. Hence the people let themselves be readily carried away by the fresh and sturdy Christian propaganda. But a reaction against this universal dismemberment of the realm appeared. First, a prince, Nobunaga called "Enemy of Buddha," because he attacked unsparingly the powerful Buddhist monasteries, showed the more favor to the Christian teachings. In order to gain support against the Buddhist priests, and the new doctrine spread rapidly, especially in the southern provinces.

But these favorable conditions were not to last. 1582 Nobunaga was murdered. The attitude toward the Christians of his successor, the powerful Hideyoshi, was very different, and persecution began, which was due partly to the intrigues of the Buddhists, the arrogance of the Christian priests in their attitude toward the ruler, and the boasting declaration of a Spanish ship captain that the mighty king of Spain was sending his priests into foreign lands in order first to convert the people and through this means to make the conquest more easy. But the true reason was the desire for unity among the Japanese.

The Christian priests used their power to aid conversion by violence and persecution. There was also strife and jealousy between the different orders. It is, therefore, readily intelligible that the ruler, led by an idea of unity, planned to remove the religious differences and to rely rather on the older religion, Buddhism, which retained its hold over the majority of the people. In 1597 Hideyoshi ordered the Catholic priests to leave the country. To give emphasis to the decree six monks and twenty Japanese Christians were crucified. His successors in the main followed his policy, and gradually a firm policy was established which could outlast the death of any one chief, and to this system belonged the extermination of the first Christian church in Japan.—Baltimore American.

APPRECIATION OF PATRIOT.

Last winter Mme. Patil was staying for a few days in an isolated village at the extreme end of Yorkshire. To kill the monotony of the place the prima donna went one night to a concert given in aid of a certain village institution. Not half of the performers turned up. Appreciating the difficulty, Mme. Patil—incognita, of course—offered to oblige the audience with a song or two. Then she sang, in her own glorious way, three of her sweetest ballads. At the close the chairman approached and in solemn tone thanked her. "Well, miss," he said, "you've done uncommon well. And although 'Arry Ock, the juggler, who thinks now of takin' 'old of 'ot pokers and a wallerin' needles, couldn't turn up, yet you've pleased us very considerably, miss."

FORTUNE IN DISGUISE.

Now when the man had lost his arm in the wreck we knelt near him and wept bitterly, telling him to be of good cheer. And the man heaved our words and smiled.

And when we asked him why our simple words had cheered him so he answered, saying: "Fortune often hides in the least expected places. Never again will I have to put aside on my hands and arms to give them the appearance of being affected with some disease, in order to obtain alms from the people of charity. And who will expect a one-armed man to work?"

And this was as a riddle to us, for we understood it not.

And the man said his name was Hondering Miguel.—Indianapolis Bee.

Minister Conger will soon be the only foreign minister in Paris who passed through the dogs, and will then become the dog of the diplomatic corps. All the other ministers have been relieved or about to leave Paris.

SHORT FARM NEWS NOTES.

Numerous methods of preserving eggs are in use, says Field and Farm. The idea of all of them is to keep out the air so that oxygen decay may be arrested for a considerable length of time, especially if the eggs are perfectly fresh at the start, and are kept in a cool, dark place. The standard method mostly used by speculators and dealers is to put eggs in lime water. The process is as follows, this recipe having been widely sold at \$5 under pledge of secrecy. Take two gallons of water, twelve pounds of unslaked lime and four pounds of salt, or in that proportion, according to the quantity of eggs to be preserved. Stir several times daily and then let stand until the liquid has settled and is perfectly clear. Draw or carefully dip off the clear liquid, leaving the sediment at the bottom. Take five ounces each of baking soda, cream of tartar, saltpeter and an ounce of alum. Pulverize and mix these and dissolve in one gallon of boiling water and add to the mixture twenty gallons of pure lime water. This will about fill a cider barrel. Put the eggs in carefully so as not to crack any of the shells, letting the water always stand an inch above the eggs, which can be done by placing a barrel head a little smaller upon them and weighting it. This amount of liquid will preserve 1,500 dozen eggs. It is not necessary to wait to get a full barrel or smaller package of eggs, but can be put in at any time if fresh. The same liquid should be used only once.

A good plan is to rake up the cobs around the feed yards and burn them. The hogs will relish the charcoal and ashes. This will add to the neatness of the feed lot and to the comfort and health of the hogs. Anything of a charcoal nature is a good thing for the hogs. They need access to charcoal probably as much as to any other element, and on the average they probably get it more infrequently than any other. Some swine men claim that a great deal of the indigestion that appears among hogs would be prevented if more charcoal were fed, and this is probably true, and particularly of the drove that never gets it. A pit may be dug and the cobs raked into it, and when well fired covered with a piece of old tin roofing or sheet iron. When cooled dip out the ashes and charcoal for the pigs.

Consul Oliver Hughes, Coburg, says that potato bread is used by the people of Thuringia to feed their horses, especially when they are worked hard in very cold weather. The animals thrive on it and their health and strength are excellent.

The method of preparation is simple and inexpensive. The potatoes are slowly stewed till soft; they are then mashed thoroughly and an equal quantity of cornmeal is added. It is mixed into a thick paste with a small quantity of salt. The paste is then divided into four-pound loaves and allowed to bake until thoroughly done. In the slow country ovens this generally taken from 15 to 18 hours.

When cold the loaves are given to the horses and cattle doing heavy work at the rate of four loaves a day—one in the morning, one at noon, one about 4 o'clock and one at night. With the last about ten pounds of poor hay are given. It is claimed for this method that horses can do much more work on the same amount of food and that it is good for their teeth.

The best and cheapest floor for barns is earth. The only exception to this is for dairy cattle, when the only suitable floor is one of cement. This is for sanitary reasons, and for ease in cleaning. Good cement floors will cost in the neighborhood of 15 cents a square foot. This idea of earth floors will be met with the objection that animals will tread them full of holes. The answer to this objection is that the proper treatment of earth floors, or any other for that matter, is to use a comparatively large amount of bedding. As with all precautions some holes will be worn in the floor, the proper way to mend these is to clean them thoroughly of all filth and ram down some slightly moistened clay. This plan will succeed in securing a good grating of the new earth with the old and make a complete repair. All earth floors should have a top dressing of cinders, sand or gravel, though it need not be a heavy one.—E. Davenport, Director Illinois Experiment Station.

Sudden changes of weather or cold rains are apt to cause the fowls to catch colds—and this very often develops into roup. Watch for any change, and should one be likely to occur, keep the chickens closely housed during the night.

The temperature in a poultry house should never be allowed to go below 50, and there should be but little variation during the night. The doors and windows of the house should be opened during a portion of the day, but when night comes everyone should be tightly closed.

In the morning the fowls should be led to the scratching shed, and not allowed to go out until they have worked through the straw for fully twenty hours. If the weather be extremely severe the fowls should first be given a full feed of whole corn just before reaching them, and when possible to do so it should be warmed in the oven.

Don't neglect to keep the grit box filled, as the hens will suffer during the winter otherwise.

When opportunity offers buy up the culvers cheaply. If used for their accommodation there is little doubt but there will be money in the investment. In the former dry districts

where there is fear of a shortage they can be bought up very cheaply. With watching and careful buying these may be good feeders when older. Cheap feed can also be supplied, carrying the calves over until ready for the fattening pen. Indications now are that beef will be high in the future. Now is the time to stock up if one has the feed for a season.

If the poultry house is kept clean at all times, there need be but little fear of disease or failure. No half way measures will answer. The work must be done at fixed times, every day if possible, certainly at least every other day. The dropping boards must be swept clean, fresh water must be put in the drinking fountains, and lime must be kept scattered on floor and ground.

The roosts should be given a good coat of kerosene every two weeks, and nothing must be neglected even for a single day. Have fixed day for each duty, and no matter what happens, see that the work is done. It takes but little time when a system is employed, but a few days' forgetfulness will cause weeks of worry and perhaps considerable loss.

The size of the seed is no sign of the power or absence of power to long retain vitality. The seed of celery, for example, is very small, and yet if kept in the right manner it will remain sound and all right for ten years. It does not appear to be quickly influenced by conditions, for it germinates slowly, and yet the conditions have to be of a specific character or it will not germinate at all. It must have moisture constantly to germinate satisfactorily.

Every farmer can afford to buy some blooded male fowls for improving his whole flock. There are men that go on year after year with their large flocks of scrubs or mongrels; they say that they are not particular about having blooded birds. Very well, then they have no reason for being in a hurry about breeding up. In that case it will be a paying investment to kill off all the roosters not of good stock and to buy good birds to act as the heads of the flock. In a few years the farmer will find himself with a very valuable flock of high grade birds.

No matter what food is given the fowls they will, after a while, tire of it unless given a change. Laying hens are never so well contented as when allowed to gather a grain here and a grain there—never getting an oversupply at one time.

If whole grain food is given, oats, wheat and corn should alternate. Never give the same grain two successive days, and a mixture of grains at no time.

The most important point to consider is that of forcing the hens to work. Pury the grain well in the straw or litter, and, if possible, keep the hens going from sunrise to sunset. If any sort food is given it should be fed at the noon hour, but never in such quantity that the hens will refuse to work longer.

See that the scratching shed is light and airy, and the hens will not object to staying there.

Don't force the fowls to drink ice cold water. Tepid water is preferable, and should be given at least three times a day during the cold weather.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Signor Marconi has announced that on the evening of December 14th he received messages by wireless telegraphy at St. John's, Newfoundland, flashed over the ocean from his station in Cornwall, England. This is said to be the most wonderful achievement of the electric age.

At the recent municipal election in Christiania, six women were elected to the city council.

Dr. Kekule von Stradontz, rector of the University of Berlin, prompted by the gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie of \$10,000,000 for a national university at Washington, has expressed the opinion that America must guard against the danger of fostering higher education at the expense of practical intelligence and the development of the native spirit. Dr. Von Stradontz adds that "too much learning, if not a danger, is at least unprofitable."

One of the autumn rats of lumber from Columbia river to San Francisco contained 7,200,000 feet. It cost \$20,000 to construct, and was composed of 8,000 piles held together in a cigar-shaped mass by seventy tons of chain. The towing chain extended throughout the length of the raft. Two tugboats did the towing.

In the moment of reverence which came upon the country last September many persons resolved to renounce the use of the nickname "Tiddy" for the new president. It was a wise resolution, no doubt, but we must not forget that it was no lack of respect which called Judson "Old Stickey," and Lincoln "Old Abe."

German and English explorers have examined and mapped the vast glacial on the Monte Kenya and Kenia mountains, and they are even more numerous on Mount Kenya. The ice is very hard, and seems to be formed of half rather than snow. Both peaks are now capped under the glare of the equatorial sun!

Harlem Life. He—No, dear, no church for me this morning. I should like to go, but unfortunately I have a touch of headache. She—Do come, darling; a good sleep is the very thing for it.

THE BLOUSE IS DOOMED.

Paris Fashion Leaders Team Beat Upon Boreing It Out of Wear.

The day of the different blouse and skirt are past, if Parisian example is followed. Both for day and evening wear the corsage and skirt must be of the same material, or at least "en suite."

Notwithstanding the efforts of some houses to acclimatize the Louis XVI coat, a Parisian correspondent of the London Leader notes that the Russian blouse is day by day gaining ground. At the races at Longchamps the very smartest dresses were made with a tight-clinging skirt broadening out towards the lower hem, and accompanied by the Russian blouse in the same material, profusely strapped with cloth or taffetas to match.

At the "premiere" of Emile Fabre's play at the Renaissance theater, the beautiful actress, Lucy Gerard, who was in the dress circle, had a gown of dark gray velvet strapped with self-colored cloth, and made with a Russian blouse, just like a walking dress. Only it was rather more elaborately trimmed. The blouse, strapped with short pointed straps set at regular intervals down the open fronts, were secured with passementerie buttons of gray and silver, and revealed an inner chemise of draped Venetian point, over white satin. The skirt, too, was admirably strapped. The hat, a "toque de theater," was composed of broad bands of chinchilla rising in a high turned-up brim around the head, while the crown was entirely formed of close-crueted pale pink roses. At the back was a scarf of old lace tied loosely just above the low knot of hair and hanging low on to the shoulders.

Besides the Russian blouse, the most popular style will probably be the dress simulating the princess gown, and cut down straight down the front from the neck to the feet with fancy passementerie and buttons. Such a gown seen in the Rue de la Paix was of green velvet, most simply cut, but fastened from throat to feet with small links of old silver passementerie and tiny jade buttons. Over the shoulders was a wide collar of real old lace cut up into large tabs, each tab being connected with another by means of three cords of old silver fastened with buttons of jade.

LOST HIS TEMPER.

An English sparrow went upon a search for a new home, yesterday, says the New York Commercial Advertiser.

It so happened that he lighted, in the course of his travels, on the statue of Benjamin Franklin, which graces the big triangle at Park Row's junction with Nassau street.

The metal Franklin, as everybody knows, sports a tie wig, which swells out over the ears after the manner of the truly swagger girl's back hair, and in the consequent crevice the homeless sparrow fancied he had discovered an ideal place for a nest.

He proceeded to experiment. Darting down to the street he captured a tiny bit of rag and shoved it into the opening between Mr. Franklin's wig and left auricular.

The rag failed to catch on the smooth metal and slipped out. It was seized by the little home-builder and shoved back again. Several other English sparrows gathered around the statue's shoulders and began to gape the first.

He paid no attention to them and by actual count dragged the obstinate rag back into the crevice fifteen times.

The second that it left its beak it slid down again. Suddenly the temper of the much-suffering sparrow exploded. He sailed into his tormentors with the energy of a cyclone, and in three minutes the entire crew was whipped most beautifully.

Then, smoothing his ruffled feathers, the victor seated himself upon Mr. Franklin's august head and calmly surveyed the scene of battle.

WOMEN OF JAPAN.

Shopping is pretty much the same the world over, only in Japan it is anything, more elaborate than anywhere else—that is, the visits to the shops by women who have infinite time to waste and vast curiosity to satisfy are generally more protracted than elsewhere. The Jap is notable for his patience and obsequiousness, but after one of his countrywomen has spent half a day in his shop and then, after fumbling over goods enough to stock a harness makes a low bow and retires, with the promise to call again a week later, the long suffering little brown man has been known to shun his goods about and say anything. He is, however, too polite to express his feelings. Under the ladies, and so his shop is open on all sides to the street and without glass windows or doors, he has to be careful to retire to a private corner before indulging in "swear words."

Greenland and Iceland have the better of us in the way of trade. Last year we imported goods from these two countries to the value of \$63,536 and sold them only \$488 worth in return.

The sergeant-major who drilled King Edward in 1901, when he was sailing in the 1st Grenadier Guards, is just retiring from active work. This is William Cook, who has for the past thirty years been a sanitary inspector.