

C. C. BURKE, PROPRIETOR

HARRISON, - - - NEBRASKA

You never hear one girl say that another is too young to marry.

The self-made man is often the only one who is satisfied with the job.

If a man never changes his mind he is either very right or very stubborn.

The tramp never looks for a job, yet he often steps into another man's shoes.

Handwriting experts should get good pay considering what a roasting they have to take from the lawyers.

The world is full of people who would be good Samaritans if they thought there would be dividends.

Paris is taking to educated cats. It will be a fine thing if the cat can be taught that back roofing is bad form.

"Attenuated refinement" is Mr. Cleveland's very latest. As a dictionary searcher Mr. Cleveland has no equal.

It is rumored that King Leopold is meanly unbalanced. His friends apparently think there is no other excuse for him.

A Kentucky woman recently secured divorcees from two different men in one day. Let us hope that she now feels free and equal.

Wages go up to meet the cost of living, and the cost of living goes up to meet the new wages. It looks like a continuous performance.

If the football players keep on making improvements for their protection they will presently have themselves hauled out on the field in iron cages.

Sir Walter Raleigh wrote two poems on the night before his execution. People who refuse to believe that he died game probably are unaware of this fact.

Morocco should have sense enough to keep quiet. If she makes noise enough to attract the attention of the European powers one of them is likely to gobble her.

The pretender to the throne of Morocco has quit pretending. Having been caught by the Sultan's soldiers, it is likely that he will also in the near future quit breathing.

William C. Whitney announces that he will never have anything more to do with business or politics. It appears therefore that there is one man who knows when he has enough, after all.

Another woman has died from the effects of an alleged beauty preparation. Beauty may be only skin deep, but sometimes the remedy for homely features strikes a trifle too far beneath the cuticle.

T. "Pay" O'Connor has undertaken to give a list of the great men who have been unmade by their wives. This is a much easier task than to name those who have been made by their helpmates.

"Is it not strange," demands Sister Goldman, "that the people of this country endure some things?" It is, sister; it is. Popular patience with people who talk infernal nonsense, for instance, is not only strange but discreditable.

Archbishop Ireland's Canadian annexation talk may be placed in the same category as certain dramatic strictures made by clergymen who never go inside of a theater. The good archbishop should first spend some time in the Dominion, where he would need a microphone to catch the expressions of annexation sentiment.

Marie Corelli has been denouncing wealth—"wealth in excess, wealth in chunks, wealth in great awkward, unbecoming dabs." But what does Miss Corelli herself do when her royalties come in in awkward dabs and chunks? No author of the time has more reason to complain of chunks of money than Miss Corelli, but she seems able to put it away somewhere and write for more.

General orders by General Chaffee call attention to the heroism of Miss Alice Kemmer, of the Army nurse corps in the Philippines. While on leave of absence Miss Kemmer learned that a nurse was needed to care for two smallpox patients in Manila. Although she had never had the disease, she gave up her leave and volunteered for the dangerous and loathsome duty. For two whole months, in the hottest weather, she was shut up alone with her patients, doing both day and night duty, and never having more than two hours' sleep at a time. Both patients were nursed back to health. If soldiers receive medals for heroic deeds performed on the battlefield, this nurse surely deserves as much for her conduct in the presence of an enemy more dreadful than any Filipino.

A few days ago George Wilkins, an old man, walked into the office of A. & W. White, in Boston, pulled out a happy-looking money bag and remarked that he wanted to pay a bill to J. V. ... Mr. Hanson has passed to ... where it is processed col-

lectors are barred. He's dead and almost forgotten. Even his estate is a closed affair. Then it developed that the debt was contracted thirty years ago. There was no record of it on the books, and, anyway, it was outlawed. The stranger intimated that there is no statute of limitation connected with conscience, and insisted on paying the principal, \$250, and \$272.10 interest. Then he departed. Common honesty is a common thing. The world is full of men whose word is as good as their bond. But the Boston case is more than common honesty. It shows that some men keep their accounts and their consciences side by side and are honest, not because of the world or the law, but because of themselves. If old man Diogenes could have lived now pleased he would have been to meet Mr. Wilkins.

James Douglas in a recent number of the Bookman deplors the decay which he says is overtaking the Victorian novel and tries to explain it. He sees no successful man or woman fit to hold a torch or candle to Richardson, Sterne, Sir Walter Scott, Jane Austen, Dickens, Meredith and Hardy. He had hoped Mrs. Craigie would prove the light of the new day. Disappointed in her, he sees no promise of further literary glory. "The drama and the great sort of poetry are dead. The novel is in a state of decay." Mr. Douglas need not take the matter so seriously. Great men lived after Agamemnon, and there will still be great poets, dramatists and novelists. When Byron died it seemed as if the domain of poetry had come to an end, but Tennyson, Browning and a host of lesser, yet by no means unworthy, lights appeared on the horizon. When Clay and Webster died the political world felt that the day of glory had departed, and that statesmanship was left only to politicians. But many other staunch statesmen appeared endowed with practical activity ready to meet the new emergencies. It is never worth while to lament the past as containing all the abilities and possibilities. New occasions bring new duties and bring new men and women to the front. Mr. Douglas knows nothing of the new stars that may be just below the horizon, and he should remember that it takes time even for stars to attract the attention of a distracted public.

It appears that the homeopathic physicians of the Missouri Valley have been misunderstood in their attitude toward kissing. Their association did not officially abolish kissing. A few members individually declared that from a hygienic viewpoint kissing must be regarded as a bad practice—a dangerous practice; all the rest of the members professionally nodded assent and there the matter stopped. That is as far as the crusades against kissing ever get. The custom is denounced—professionally—the microbes that lurk in the lips are pointed out and their deadly work is pictured, but there it all ends. It must be assumed that everybody knows by this time that from the hygienic point of view kissing is utterly indefensible. But we don't do our kissing from a hygienic standpoint. There are too many other and more seductive standpoints. Indeed, most any standpoint will serve if both parties to the osculating contact are willing. Nobody denies that diseases are transmitted by kissing. Heart affections are due more to that perhaps than to any other cause. If, as some Paris scientists pretend to believe, love is due to a bacillus, certainly there is deadly danger of its transmission in the kiss. But there is another theory, also backed by scientific authority. Admitted that microbes constantly haunt the lips, the claim is set up that in the kiss there is an electrical shock that lays out these microbes deader than snowflakes are under an August sun. Fortunately this theory is susceptible to proof that is satisfactory even to the unscientific mind. Lots of people have felt this shock. They may know nothing about microbes and care nothing about science, but they know a shock when they feel it. Kissing will continue among us—at least until some convention of doctors officially and positively resolves that it shall cease.

Man Who Dared Not Smile. A naturalized citizen of the United States, D. Asadourian, an Armenian, who is in business in Cleveland, was locked up in Constantinople, Turkey, charged with conspiracy. Through the offices of some Turkish business men he was released under \$5,000 bonds, effective during his stay of fifty days. He has just returned to his home. Concerning his experience, he said:

"I went there on business. As soon as my presence became known the officers came for me. They questioned me, asking if I spoke the Armenian language. This I denied, because had I admitted it I am sure that I would never have returned to America. The Turks fear American Armenians. They think that in America the people have an advanced knowledge of high explosives, which might be used to blow up the Sultan. They suspected me of being in sympathy with the Armenians. After putting me in prison they had some men come into my cell and tell funny stories in the Armenian language. They wanted me to betray my knowledge of it by laughing. But I didn't laugh, for had I smiled I would not be here now to tell the tale. The stories were very funny, but I managed to keep a sober countenance in spite of my wish to laugh."

Thought He Was Too Young. Gladys—How did Belle come to be so rich? Edith—He swore he was only 51 when he was really over 70, and she poor girl believed him.—Judge.

We would rather not have a present than worry over the proper form of thanks.

A Lark's High Flight. As three Bavarian officers were experimenting recently with a balloon at a height of 6,000 feet they noticed a tiny black speck which seemed to accompany them. They thought at first it was one of the cards which they carry for throwing out reports, and that the dropping of the balloon drew it along, but on looking at the barometer they found the balloon was rising and not dropping. Suddenly a loud chirping showed that it was a lark, which, flying at this extraordinary height, had been frightened by the balloon.

The March of Science. Oolitic, Ind., Jan. 12.—That science is right abreast of the times in the use of the most recent discoveries in medical science is shown by recent cases in which those dreaded Kidney Complaints that cause so many deaths have been completely cured by the new remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Many people in this neighborhood tell of aches relieved and pains departed because of the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of these is W. A. Terry, the well known grocer. Here is his story: "I suffered for four months with Kidney and Bladder Trouble and was so bad that I was almost confined to my bed. I could get no relief until I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I could notice an improvement the second day I took the pills. I would recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Complaints."

The New Wrist Bags. The ever popular wrist-bag is still with us in all the desirable leathers. Its latest shape is rather longer and deeper than formerly, with the new straight top. Moire silk is one of the most favored linings for these bags, with oxidized silver trimmings.

The world's population is increasing about 500,000,000 a century.

So short is the wheat crop of Australia that inquiry for American wheat is being made.

UNEMPLOYED.—An unusual opportunity! 35 cents only. Send quick to R. H. BOHR, 812 Carondelet, New Orleans, La.

The annual loss of fruit from insects is put by the United States entomologist at \$300,000,000.

Mrs. Austin's Panacea will help you to regain that lost appetite. At grocers.

The faculty of Columbia university has added a course in automobile mechanics to the curriculum.

The moods of women deserve to be ranked among the unexplainable problems of life.

A man of contrary disposition wonders why so many persons disagree with him.

When a woman is in the right she shows the most willingness to be unselfish.

A man can never satisfactorily explain to his wife why he assumes purely honorary arduous duties.

The average yield of wheat in the United States is fifteen bushels per acre; in England it is forty bushels to the acre.

Forty millions of calendars are gratuitously distributed in the United States during the first month of every year.

IN ITS ADVANCED and chronic form a cold in the head is known as Nasal Catarrh and is the recognized source of other diseases. Having stood the test of continued successful use, Ely's Cream Balm is recognized as a specific for membranous diseases in the nasal passages. It is not drying, does not produce sneezing. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail, Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York. Give up prejudice and try it. Messrs. ELY BROS.—I have been afflicted with catarrh for twenty years. It made me so weak I thought I had consumption. I got one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and in three days the discharge stopped. It is the best medicine I have used for catarrh. FRANK E. KINDLESPICE, Proberta, Cal.

Apple Custard. Stew tart apples and run them through the colander. To one pint of this smooth apple sauce add four well beaten eggs, half a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of butter and a little lemon juice or other flavoring desired. Stir in a pint of rich milk and bake.

A Message to the Girl. A message to the girl who is contemplating a wage earning career is given by a writer in "The Philadelphia Ledger," who writes as follows on the high value of mental training and mental systematization:

"The more a girl knows the more varied are her resources and opportunities. Knowledge is power. Knowledge is capital where money is lacking. It can never be lost. A girl who has a bent toward art, music, literature or any particular profession and can afford the training, should specialize. So should a young woman intending to be a typewriter, a bookkeeper, a dressmaker. If it is necessary for a girl to make her own living, she should not, under any circumstances, refuse to give to any kind of honest work the training of thorough study and apprenticeship.

There are no hard and fast rules for success, but perseverance is the pathway to it. If you have any special bent follow it by all means; follow it with all the eagerness that is in your soul. If you are working, your work is more or less your life. Do not give anyone the opportunity to say that you are 'frittering away' your life or your brains. Above all things do not waste your time or opportunities. A stagnant brain is almost worse than no brain at all, just because it is a sad spectacle of an active, all powerful, God given thing that is being allowed by a shiftless body to go into disuse through mere inactivity. No brain ever was worth anything unless it was used. It usually follows that no woman is worth anything who does not use her brain. The pride of a brain well used and a hand well trained is a possession worth working for. Make the most of your glorious youth.

While you have health and strength do something. Do it with every bit of energy that is in you, and then you can afford to laugh at those who try to discourage your efforts. An effort that is impelled by the best in a woman, an effort with a brain behind it, is almost always a successful effort. If you find it not you may know the fault lies deeper than you guessed, probably in the earliest training of the brain that you are trying so hard to make successful. Begin, then, at the bottom with yourself and train yourself all over again if necessary. The end is worth it. Use your youth and use your health and use your strength. You will have something to be proud of."

"Topsy," an elephant which had killed three men, was electrocuted at Coney Island in the presence of several hundred spectators. Just before the execution, a carrot containing 200 grains of cyanide of potassium was fed the animal, but the poison didn't have a chance to work. Immediately afterwards a current of 12,600 volts was turned on through the copper plates on which the elephant stood. In ten minutes she was dead. "Topsy" was 35 years old and was the first "baby" elephant ever exhibited in this country, having been brought over by Adam Forepaugh, twenty-eight years ago.

Thompson's Eye Water

900 DROPS CASTORIA Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, NEW YORK. 35 DROPS 35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

Even the hopes of a taper's friends are apt to be dissipated. A woman's opinions are as variable as the winds. Mrs. Austin's Panacea. A delicious breakfast. Ready to use. At grocers. Puerto Cabello has a fine harbor and La Guayra an open roadstead with a costly breakwater.

Four new and rich tin mines are being developed in North Queensland. The oat crop and sugar crop of the United States have each increased six fold in fifty years. For winter or summer, Mrs. Austin's Panacea. Always good. At grocers. The less money a man has the more valuable it seems.

Thanked by Thousands Hundreds of Grateful Letters Daily tell how the Free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief to Invalid-Drifting People. OAKLAND, CAL.—"I got your trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills and thank you very much for them. I think they are worth their weight in gold. I gave them to my son and they helped him so much that I bought two boxes. They have done him more good than the doctors could do. They said he had Bright's Disease and could not get well. His urine was green and his back nearly killed him. Now he is nearly well. I have five other sons whom I have advised to write you, as I would like to convince them of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills."—Mrs. LEIGHT, 762 East 17th Street, Oakland, Cal. Aching backs are eased. Hip, back and limb pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and droopy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness. FREE: ASK AND YOU WILL FIND. Doan's Kidney Pills. Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills. Name: Post office: State: (Cut out coupon on dotted line and mail to Foster-Billman Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)

You and Your Horse For Lameness, Sprains, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. Need a good Liniment at times—one that penetrates and heals. You can always depend upon THE OLD RELIABLE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Don't hesitate—get it at once.

Why Because Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative. It is pure. It is gentle. It is pleasant. It is efficacious. It is not expensive. It is good for children. It is excellent for ladies. It is convenient for business men. It is perfectly safe under all circumstances. It is used by millions of families the world over. It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians. If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces. Its component parts are all wholesome. It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects. It is wholly free from objectionable substances. It contains the laxative principles of plants. It contains the carminative principles of plants. It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste. All are pure. All are delicately blended. All are skillfully and scientifically compounded. Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the originality and simplicity of the combination. To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine. Manufactured by CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. San Francisco, Cal. Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.