The Harrison Press-Journal

G. G. BURKE, PROPRIETOR

HARRISON, - - - NEBRASKA

The Question.

"What are we going to do with the trusts?" asked the apprehensive citizen.

"My friend," answered Senator Sorghum, "that isn't the question. The important thing to be considered is, what are the trusts going to do with us?"—Washington Star.

Why of It.

"I wonder why people say 'As smart as a steel trap?'" asked the young man. "I never notice anything so remarkably smart about a steel trap."

"A steel trap, my boy," replied the sage from Sageville, "is smart because, unlike some people, it shuts up at the proper time."

Facts in the Case.

"Half the milk you leave in the pail every morning disappears," protested the female customer.

"You ought to have a waterproof pail," said the milkman.

"Oh," retorted the woman, "it isn't the water that leaks out."

Such Dear Friends.

Edyth—I just heard something about you.

Mayme—It must be something scandalous.

Edyth—Why do you think so?

Mayme—Because you look pleased.

Wanted Figures.

"What would you do if I were to die and leave you, darling?" asked the bridegroom, who was on the shady side of 70.

"Leave me how much?" anxiously asked the bride, who was—well, let us say 29 years and 11 months old.

Still Had a Chance.

She—I understand you are a joke writer.

He—I may be guilty, but I never talk about the stuff I turn out.

She—That's good. There's always some hope of reformation when there's a sense of shame.

On the Wrong Trail.

"It is no more than right that the strong should aid the weak," said the landlady.

"And yet," rejoined the sarcastic boarder, "I fail to see how dropping a chunk of butter in the coffee would benefit it any."

Sarcasm.

Noozey—Hello, Snappe, what are you going to do with the camera?

Snappe—Going to bore an artesian well in our sitting room; you didn't suppose I was going to take pictures with it, did you?—Philadelphia Ledger.

What She'd Suggest.

Mrs. Youngwed—Mariah, the dust on the furniture in this parlor is awful. What shall I do about it?

Mariah—Pay no attention to it, mum.

Life's Little Anomalies.

Clara—Pepper, they say, makes people irritable.

Cora—That's queer; Harry gets mad when the pepper bottle is empty."—Detroit Free Press.

Positive Indications.

Mabel—Did Gladys have a fashionable wedding?

Maude—Very. Why, her wedding dress was nearly torn off before she got inside the church.—Judge.

Natural Deduction.

"That singer gets $500 a week," remarked the critical patron of the vaudeville show, "yet she has a voice like a buzz saw."

"Perhaps," rejoined his friends, "that is why she makes so much dust."

Telephone Repartee.

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"I asked you first."

"Well, I won't talk unless I know who you are."

"All right—neither will I; good-by."—Detroit Free Press.

'Twas Ever Thus.

Jimjones—Howells doesn't have much to say about political principle since he was elected to Congress, does he?

Samsmith—No; he's busy looking after his political interests now.

Strenuous Infant.

"That baby of mine is a natural born soldier," said the sleepy-looking man.

"How's that?" queried his friend.

"He's always up in arms," replied the weary parent with a sickly grin.

That's the Question.

"It was only five years ago that I started in with our firm at $5 a week," said Bragg, "and now I earn $50 a week without any trouble."

"That's so; it's easy to earn that," replied Howitt, "but how much do you earn?"—Philadelphia Press.

OPINION OF THE EDITOR OF THE "NEBRASKA FARMER."

He Expresses His Approval of American Emigration to Canada.

During the winter months the head of the family consults with the other members as to the prospects for the future, and doubtless one of the most interesting topics discussed is that of moving to some district where it is possible to more easily secure what is necessary for a comfortable existence, where it is an easy matter to become possessed of sufficient farm land to assure a competence for the future. This not only interests the head of the family but every individual member of it.

Having before me the knowledge where he can secure a home with the expenditure of but little money, it is well for him to obtain all information possible regarding the productiveness of the land in the country that he may select. For several years past a large number of Americans have removed to Western Canada, and as nearly as it can be ascertained almost all of these have expressed themselves satisfied with the conditions that exist there. During the past summer a number of the editors of farm papers throughout the United States made a personal visit on a tour of inspection, and the reports of these gentlemen prove interesting reading. Mr. H. E. Heath, editor of the Nebraska Farmer, a paper enjoying a wide circulation, as well as the confidence of its subscribers, after giving some idea of the extent of this wonderful country, says:

"Western Canada is the last unoccupied and unimproved good agricultural land in America available to-day."

He then discusses its possibilities for raising live stock and the advantages it possesses for dairying, farming and wheat growing, and says, "What has been said about the country as to the ability of the soil, the yield of wonderful crops of wheat, is quite justified."

To quote further from Mr. Heath, he says, referring to climate:

"These people (skeptical ones) do not know or realize that altitude more than latitude makes climates; that large bodies of water, both fresh and salt, that never freeze over, exert a wonderful influence on climate. Another influence on climate, more potent than those named above, which applies more to the Alberta district, is the warm Chinook breeze from the Pacific Ocean, which is 600 or 700 miles nearer than Colorado or Wyoming, besides the Rocky Mountain range is not nearly so high nor half so far from the ocean as it is down in the States.

"In further considering the climate of the Canadian prairies, we should not lose sight of the fact of the influence of the rains; the total average rainfall for the season is but 13.33 inches for the territories and 17.34 inches in Manitoba, and that the amounts falling between April 1 and Oct. 1 are respectively 9.39 inches and 12.87 inches or about three-fourths of the entire rainfall. From the middle of June to the middle of July there are over two hours more daylight in every twenty-four hours than there is in Nebraska. The main reason why Western Canada wheat grows to such perfection is the effect of solar light, or longer period of sunshine it gets each day. This is what makes seeds or grain more perfect, grown in this country than elsewhere. This extraordinary rapid growth of vegetation under the influence of this long continued sunshine exceeds anything known in lower latitudes.

"We do not wish it understood that wheat alone is the main product of this country; it leads in that, yet it is destined to become famous for its cattle, horses and sheep and for its dairy products. We saw more and larger bands of cattle and sheep grazing in Assiniboia and Alberta than we ever saw on the western plains of the United States. One band of cattle numbering 5,000 head were grazing on the rich grass and sheep without number."

The Government of the Dominion of Canada is still using the same energetic efforts which have been used for the past five or six years to settle up these western prairies, and on application to any Agent of the Canadian Government the settler will be able to secure a certificate entitling him to a low rate, which will give him the opportunity of visiting any portion of Canada's grain producing domain.

IN NO DANGER

Mistress—"I think you handle those fine china dishes very carelessly."

Domestic—"Don't worry, mum. They are so light that they wouldn't hurt even if I dropped 'em on my toes, mum."

There is nothing men are so vain of as their judgments, and nothing in which they differ from each other so widely.

SALE OF THE "DUDE" RANCH.

Place in Dakota for Entertaining Scions of Rich Men.

The recent sale of the Eaton ranch at Medora, N. D., at the crossing of the Little Missouri River, known as the "Custer trail," because General Custer's Big Horn expedition in 1876 crossed at that point, marks the transfer of probably the only "dude ranch" in the country. The name was given to the place by the pioneer settlers and cowboys because of the large number of more or less illustrious scions of wealthy families who flocked there annually for a taste of the real wild West.

The Eatons were formerly Pittsburgers, who settled at Medora in the palmy days when Marquis de Mores established his big packing plant, when the finger of the cowboy was continually on the trigger and the gin bottle was always open to all who might apply. For some years they engaged in the stock business. Buying wild animals, such as bear, elk, deer and similar species for eastern parks proved a profitable occupation, and they engaged for a time in that business. At one time they had an immense corral full of live elk awaiting shipment to eastern parks. They also drove some traffic in buffalo, when one could be bought and sold.

Subsequently the Eatons discovered the possibilities of the "dude" traffic. Many wealthy families of the East had sons of more or less comfort to them, and a summer in the wild West appealed to them as a good thing for the boys. Accordingly they went out in singles and in pairs and droves to rough it for a season and see the West as it was. The Eatons boarded them, furnished them with horses, guns and the accouterments necessary, and planned expeditions during the summer for hunting and other bits of western experience.

Upon the ranch grounds they erected a long building, separated by numberless partitions into small rooms, in each of which was a bunk and what furniture was necessary. This was known as the "dude pen," and here the visitors slept and had their being during their stay. The dudes were conspicuous by their fondness for immense hats, revolvers, high-heeled boots, rattlesnake belts and leather "chaps."

It is understood the ranch has been sold for $30,000 to a wealthy New Yorker.—Minneapolis Tribune.

SALUTED HIS SUPERIOR.

Officer Has Interesting Adventure When in Citizen's Clothes.

"Speaking of military matters, reminds me of a good story an officer was telling me sometime ago and it goes to show that the private does not always know the men to whom he must pay more than ordinary respect," said a man in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "The incident happened where a considerable number of fighters were quartered, and the private who figured in the story no doubt experienced some trouble in keeping up with the officers.

"One afternoon he was addressed by a gentleman he did not recognize as being another more than of an ordinary sort, and in fact he paid only scant attention to him. The gentleman was prompt to resent the scant courtesy. He was not only hurt because of the lack of regard shown him by the private, but he was wrathy.

"'Why don't you salute me? he demanded of the private. 'Salute you?' said the private questioningly and sneeringly. 'Yes—why don't you salute me?' the gentleman said again pulling his shoulders up and assuming the characteristic military attitude. 'I am your superior officer, and you owe me some sort of regard.'

"The private scanned him carefully. He thought for a second, then raised his hand and saluted the gentleman. 'I'll salute you,' said the private, 'and if I find out you are not an officer you or me will have to take a licking.' He found out afterwards that he had made no mistake in saluting the gentleman, for he was an officer. But the officer never thought any less of the private because of the incident."

To Develop Leg Muscles.

It is very necessary to possess sufficient development of the muscles of the legs. One of the best exercises looking to this end is accomplished as follows: Stand erect, with the feet spread apart and arms hanging limply at the sides. Bend downward to a squatting position, allowing the hands to touch the floor, if possible. The squatting position should be one in which the student as nearly as possible sits upon the heels, but head and trunk should be erect or nearly so. When this position has been taken, bring the arms up horizontally forward, clasping the hands for a moment only. Next throw the arms as far backward as possible and as nearly horizontal as you can, performing this last movement slowly. Now slowly resume the hand-clasp, and, keeping the hands in this position, return gradually to a standing position. Three of these exercises are enough for the beginner, and in Japan the veteran of Jiu-Jitsu rarely performs more than ten of them.—St Nicholas.

The Cause of It.

Cholly—I admit it frequently takes me some time to make up my mind, but——

Miss Pepprey—Ah! naturally. You must lose time trying to locate it.—Philadelphia Press.

Nothing Else Fits Him.

"He's built in an awfully peculiar way, isn't he?"

"Yes, the only thing he can buy ready made is an umbrella."—Philadelphia Ledger.

KING EDWARD SENDS HIS BEST BAND

A cablegram from London, to George W. Stewart, manager of the world's fair Music Bureau, announces that King Edward has given his approval to the participation of the Royal Grenadier band of London in the world's fair musical program. This band of 65 pieces will give two concerts daily for six weeks beginning August 29. Eight band stands have been planned, some of them designed to accommodate massed bands of 250 musicians. Other bands will come from Mexico, France, Germany and other countries.

Dr. George Dock, a professor of medicine in the University of Michigan, gave an address before the Johns Hopkins Hospital Medical Society, Jan. 4, on "Vaccination and Vaccine Virus." The historical aspect of the subject was illustrated by a large number of lantern slides, showing the most important pictorial representations of the vacine vesicle from the time of Jenner. This was followed by a description of the modern method of cultivating vaccine virus, with a discussion of glycerinization, the comparative virtues of different kinds of vaccine, and some of the short comings of the vaccine industry in the United States.

Fame mutch oftener overtakes men, than men overtake fame.

Positive Order—"I'll bet," said Cadley, scornfully, "that you didn't do the proposing; dollars to doughnuts your wife asked you to marry her."

"Oh, no; you're wrong," replied Henpeck.

"Oh, come off"

"No. She didn't ask me to marry her; she told me to."—Philadelphia Press.

The man who trusts to luk will get beat just 39 times out ov 40.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Tom—I suppose you spent a pleasant evening with your best girl.

Dick—Pleasant? Huh, a fellow can't make love to his girl in a crowd.

Tom—Oh, was there a crowd there?

Dick—Yes, and the chump didn't have sense enough to realize that he wasn't wanted.—Philadelphia Press.

Reason Enough.

She—I don't care! I just know you're wrong.

He—Oh, come, now, dear, why do you persist in saying that?

She—Because you won't admit it.—Philadelphia Press.

Naturally.

"Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor?"

"Sure. You didn't think it went all the way through to the cellar, did you?"

The Empty Hand.

"I thought he married a woman with a million in her own right."

"So he did, but he hasn't been able to get his right on any of it, and so he's left."—Philadelphia Press.

Easily Satisfied.

Alice—I think that young man who sits in the Watsons' pew would be a good man to marry. I am sure that he would be easy to get along with.

Kate—Why so?

Alice—Well, I have known him for three years now, and I have never once heard him complain about the weather.—Somerville Journal.

Explained at Last.

"I should like to know," remarked the landlady as she rended the chicken limb from limb, "what the meaning is of that foolish remark, 'The higher he fewer.'"

"You wouldn't call it foolish," replied the wise guy, using both hands on his work to cut his pie crust, "if you were getting bald on the very top of your head."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Little to Prey Upon.

Cholly—Cawn't imagine what's the mattah with Gussie. There seems to be something preying on his mind.

Miss Sharpe—Oh, whatever it is, let it alone. It will probably die of starvation.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Safely Occupied.

Jerry—You never try to manage other people's business.

Joe—No; it keeps me jumping to get enough business of my own to manage.

"Rubber!"

Rapid Transit.

Uncle—I guess he will be famous one day. They say his verses are always moving forward.

Idea—Yes, indeed. He writes the jingles for the health food ads. you see in the street cars.

Easy Now.

"It's rather hard to lose your daughter, eh?" said the guest at the wedding.

"No," replied the bride's father, "it did seem hard at one time, but Mary finally landed this fellow just as we were losing all hope."—Philadelphia Press.

About the Size of Him.

"Pa, what is a model man?"

"A model man, my son, is generally a very small sample copy, or facsimile of a real man, and is usually made of putty."—Smart Set.

A Collision of Angles.

Georgiana—Mother, you look crossed in your new photograph.

Mother—Well, the artist told me to look where I pleased.

ODD THINGS ON THE PIKE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Japanese trees with human and animal shapes.

Eight hundred wild animals roam at large without bars or any screens between them and the Public.

Chinese Theater with troupe of Chinese actors in drama.

Dublin's famous band of sixty "sober" musicians.

Rajah festival of Hindostan with elephants and golden cars.

Statue of awakening woman stands forty-two feet high.

Famous Rag-making girls of Japan, ten to twelve years old.

History of the Coliuffre illustrated through all the centuries.

Battle ship Texas shooting at swimming target on real water.

New sunset effect with lengthening shadows and ranging angles.

Atlantic liner 600 feet long and eighty feet wide.

A ride in a Jinrickasha, a jaunting car, a sompan or a kajavak.

Russian theater with troupe of forty native actors in Characteristic national amusements.

Six thousand performers on the pike and 1,500 animals.

A single chain of boats that carry 1,500 passengers at one load.