

C. C. BURKE, Proprietor.

HARRISON, NEBRASKA.

The man who puts his head into a barrel does not eclipse the sun.

Even when the worm does turn it doesn't create very much excitement.

Some men are never happy except when they think how much worse the other fellow has it.

It is always the fellow who has not been straight himself who is the first to impugn the motives of others.

It's mighty foolish to get so anxious about saving the whole world that you haven't time to do a thing for your own ward.

It is announced that Patti will tour the United States in an automobile. This may prove to be her real farewell tour.

The only kind of diplomacy that causes the Sultan to hurry is that presented by the yawping muzzle of a 13-inch gun.

If King Edward were to meet the Emperor of the Hottentots would he wear the uniform of a Hottentot admiral as a mark of courtesy?

The population of the world, according to the latest estimate, is 1,567,419,253. But these figures were published before Col. Alexis Romanoff was born.

The birth of the Czar's son is expected to weaken the influence of Polybonostoff. That will be something worth while if the boy never does anything else of importance.

After the high-handed way in which Russia, in Manchuria, has broken every canon of international good manners, it is refreshing to hear her protests against Japanese violations of the same code.

It's better to be a poor man and a rich Christian than a rich man and a poor Christian," said John Wanamaker. This is expert testimony, for no doubt Mr. Wanamaker has been all four at some time in his life.

Professor Ricket thinks the twentieth century will rival the nineteenth in the killing line. He must have been reading the yellow journals which kill 20,000 Japanese every morning without a qualm—or a bit of evidence.

Captain Bernier is about to make an attempt to reach the north pole from the mouth of the Mackenzie River. The Canadian government has bought the German Antarctic ship Gauss for him, and will take a party of mounted police from Halifax by way of Cape Horn and Vancouver to relieve the party at present stationed on the Mackenzie. When he has landed there he will push toward the pole.

After many years the obvious retort has been made to Emerson's remark that not only was England an island, but each individual Englishman was an island hemmed in by a wall. Ambassador Choate quoted the remark at the dinner of the Pilgrims in London in honor of Lord Roberts. Mr. Justice Darling, in the course of his speech, said that Emerson's view might be correct, but that "he, when he had met an American, had always felt that every American was a continent."

Joy reigns in Russia. Such is the emotion of the Czar at the birth of a son that he has issued a mandate to the effect that hereafter "corporal punishment is abolished in Russia." Presumably this is to apply to all classes, and no one will profit more by it than the little Alexis himself, who will continue to survey the Czarina's slipper or the royal hair brush with cheerfulness and tranquility. With a copy of the ukase within easy reach the royal heir will begin life with no greater impediment to happiness than a stray bomb or a poisoned bottle. Even the Czarina will not venture to disobey the imperial decree.

It is a bad blunder for the rich men to try to shirk their civic duties. It creates prejudice against them. They may not care for that, but it is a matter of serious care to them whether or not the law is upheld. Without law their vast property interests would be worth nothing. The more the people respect the law the better it will be for the property owners, and if for no higher and nobler reason it is clearly in the material interest of the rich that law and order shall prevail and it is therefore in their interest to discharge their civic duties with faithfulness and with willingness and to respond cheerfully to the demands of the state authorities.

"Why be satisfied with three or four per cent from a savings bank when we offer you a dividend on your money of five to three per cent a week?" You may have seen this advertisement. The wording was used by one of those "Rich-Quick" concerns recently closed by the authorities. Did the makers bite on this proposition? Did they? The firm took in more than a million dollars inside of two months.

It is stated that the people of one Ohio town contributed about \$40,000. Of these a few "weekly dividends" were paid. The people who received these dividends learned the fact to their cost. And the makers grew poorer.

Victims? Not a bit of it. They have learned a lesson worth all it has cost them. They will not rise to the bait again. But there are others. "A fool," it is said, "is born every minute"—and then some. Every one knows—or ought to know—that no concern can honestly pay two or three per cent weekly dividends. Every financier will tell you that when an investment offers more than four to five per cent annually the factor of speculation is more or less present. It ought to be patent that when extravagant offers are made for the use of money a swindle is contemplated.

Massachusetts has a law providing a fine for those who display "words, figures, advertisements or designs" of the national flag. Under this law the sale of two magazines was recently interfered with in that State because the flag appeared as part of the decoration on the cover. The New York penal code makes it a misdemeanor publicly to mutilate or defile the flag or to use it in connection with a trade-label, trade-mark or advertisement of merchandise. The highest court of the State has recently decided that the use of the flag in a trade-label or trade-mark is not a defilement of it, and that the law which so forbids its use violates the national Constitution, as it does not apply uniformly to all citizens of the State.

But the court holds that it is constitutional to forbid the printing of an advertisement on the flag. In Colorado, where the law is similar to that of Massachusetts, an officer of the Western Federation of Miners was arrested last winter because he issued a strike proclamation printed on a representation of the flag. The object of this arrest was not so much the protection of the flag from desecration as interference with the activities of a leader in the unfortunate labor dispute in the State. There is no national law for the protection of the flag; but the American Flag Association, organized in 1908, has been urging the passage of such a law.

In the meantime the sentiment against the degradation of the flag for advertising purposes is growing in all the States. Little objection is raised to the use of the flag or a representation of it in an ornamental design, but it is generally admitted that it is unfitting to print advertisements upon it as upon the dome of the national capitol.

Two correspondents, one a government clerk at Washington, the other a tradesman in Georgia, recently opened up their hearts to a New York paper. Both are in comfortable circumstances. Each thinks, however, that he might have been better off in a material way if he had dug a little harder. Therefore each concludes that he has not made much of a success of life. Their letters have started a discussion as to what success is—a discussion which provokes the reflection that a good many who fear they have failed have really succeeded, and that a good many who think they have succeeded have incontinently failed. Success consists in being of some small use to the community or country in which one lives. It consists in having an intelligent, sympathetic outlook upon human affairs. That man has made at least a measurable success of his life who loves books, and art, and nature. It is success to love one's work. It is success to have friends and be a friend. To have a home it is a daily, perennial delight to return to—this is success. To have rosy, healthy children who climb upon your knees and pull your hair and whiskers when they are young, and who are a comfort and stay to you when you are old—this also is success. To have the poise and philosophy to bear with a light heart and a tranquil mind the rebuffs and blows of fortune, should they come—this is success. If to all these goods there be finally added power, or fame, or riches, so much the better and so much the greater the success. Power, fame, riches are condiments that add to the palatableness of the most savory dish. But the achievement of power, fame, or riches, or of all of them, is but failure on the part of him whose usefulness does not grow, whose circle of friends does not enlarge, whose brain does not expand and whose heart does not steadily grow mellow. Who will say that the success of "Uncle" Russell Sage, who is still able, at 88, to sit up and daily clip his coupons, is fit to be compared with that of Senator George Frisbie Hoar, poor in purse but rich in heart in head, and in public esteem?

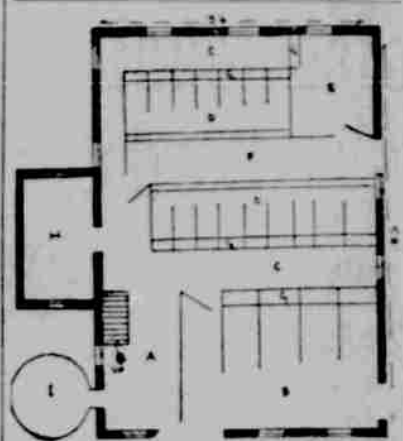
Irrigate from Ice Supply. In Montana the experiment has been tried of freezing water to be used for irrigation. As soon as the weather becomes such as to melt the ice it is fit for the operations requiring the water. The plan, which so far is in the nature of an experiment, consists in making a series of shallow basins on the slope of a hill in such locations that when water is plentiful, they may be filled, each of those below the highest receiving successively the overflow from the one above it. Once frozen, the ice in these shallow reservoirs is there until the thaw sets in, when it melts so slowly as to keep up a supply of moisture sufficient for the germination and growth of the early crops. This unique method has been tried so far only in the vicinity of Dillon, but it appears to be successful and is to be given a trial in several other favorable localities.

The first time a woman has a touch of indigestion she wonders why she is so sad, and decides that it is a premonition that something awful is about to happen to him.



Plan of a Stock Barn.

Here's a plan of a barn with silo suitable for three horses and fifteen cows. The plan shown is for a barn 36 by 50 feet. The framework above the basement consists of an eighteen-foot bent above the horse stable, then a twelve-foot drive way, then a twenty-foot bent. In order to have room for a team to be taken out beside a loaded wagon there should be an overway of six feet in the mow over the stable, this will give plenty of room in the thrash floor. The stairway to the basement goes down from the drive floor into the feed-mixing room.



FLOOR PLAN OF STOCK BARN. A, milking room; B, horse stable; C, feed alley; D, cow stalls; E, box stall; F, passage behind cattle; G, manger; H, rest house under driveway; I, silo.

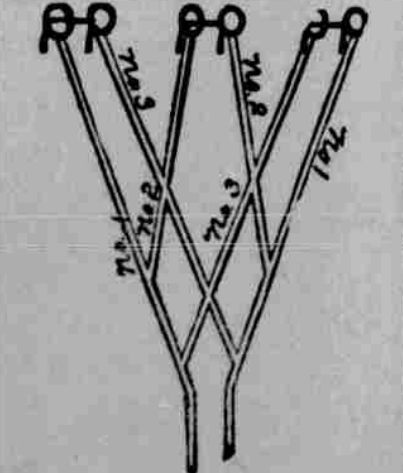
The hay or feed from above is put down through a swinging door beside the stairway. The basement consists of sixteen single cow stalls, box stalls, and four horse stalls, with feed rooms. Provision is made for a concrete root-house, trched over with concrete, under the driveway. The silo is on the outside of the barn, beside the driveway, and can be made any size desired; one fifteen feet in diameter and thirty feet high would be about the size required for the amount of stock the basement would contain.

Fattening Beef Cattle.

Prof. W. A. Henry, whose reputation as an authority on cattle feeding cannot be doubted, suggests that American cattle can be fattened upon less grain than our feeders generally give them. He says that many feeders in the Western and Middle States give to their fattening stock from twenty to thirty pounds, and sometimes thirty-five pounds a day of corn meal, while in England and Scotland they seldom use more than six or eight pounds a day. They give with this from fifty to one hundred pounds of sliced roots, usually rutabagas, four to five pounds of straw and from five to ten pounds of hay. They claim to send as good meat to market as we can furnish them, which we may not doubt, but we are not sure that we can grow the turnips as the corn which we feed here, and whether beef animals fed upon turnips would stand transportation as well, either alive or as dressed meat, as those fattened on corn. Professor Henry thinks ensilage should take the place in our stock feeding that roots do in England, and we do not doubt that a judicious use of ensilage or some other succulent food with the corn meal might induce better digestion so that animals might be as well fattened with a less amount of grain.

Lines for Three Horses.

For driving three horses the lines can be made the same as for two horses, only the No. 3 must be added.



which must be 10 inches longer than the No. 2. The way the lines are crossed is the way they must be put on the horses. The bits in the diagram represent the horses.

The Striped Beetle.

The most troublesome pest of the cucumber, melon and squash vines is the striped beetle which feeds on the stem near the ground gnawing the plant. Where there are only a few hills they may be protected by screens or wire netting, or common mosquito netting on circular wire frames. Persistent use of plaster of air-slaked lime will drive them away, also tobacco dust. The best poison is paris green, a little weaker than used for potato plants, or one pound to one hundred pounds of plaster.

Southern Apples.

Attempts are being made in southern Florida to grow apples by grafting

or budding on the Redhawk stock. The grafts are reported to be growing now, and one apple has been shown weighing fourteen ounces and round bent in color and color. Horticulturists have not succeeded in producing a good apple in the extreme South.

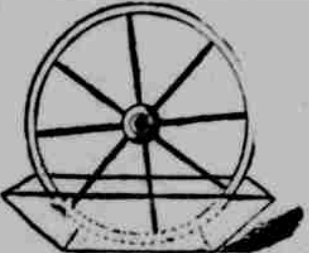
Growing Special Crops.

Each year there are numbers of growers among farmers who wish they could find some branch of agricultural work less arduous than mixed farming. It is admitted that on some farms hard work is about all there is to be found, and yet the conditions surrounding many such farms are such that only mixed farming can be carried on with any degree of success. On the other hand, there are farms devoted to general farming which should be turned into specialty farms. Then, too, we find farmers who are peculiarly successful in growing some one or two crops.

In such cases the way is plain. If the soil and conditions seem suited to these one or two crops one can grow better than his neighbors, such crops should be made specialties—not the entire farm devoted to them, but sufficient of it to bring proper returns. We believe the ideal farm to be the one which is made to produce the living—that is, the food—for the people and the stock on it, and the remaining acres devoted wholly to specialties which experience has proved of value. In this way one is sure of a living and of a money crop varying according to climatic and market conditions; but generally, at its worst, sufficient to bring in what cash is needed for the year.

To Stop Rattle of Spokes.

A good way to overcome the rattle of spokes is to go over the wheel and tighten all bolts, then make a water tight trough large enough so that the wheel may be set upright in it; this trough should be about six inches deep. Then buy a gallon of linseed oil and while boiling hot pour it in the trough, set the wheel in it, rolling it around slowly so that the crevices will take in the oil and then, with a brush go over, with the oil, all portions which are not covered while the wheel is standing in the tub. Not only will the rattle be stopped, but the wheel will last a great deal longer under



WILL STOP THE RATTLE.

this treatment. The illustration shows the form of a trough which is best for the purpose.

Late-Hatched Chickens.

It is not usually profitable to carry the late-hatched chicks into winter quarters, for they will not lay until midwinter or early spring, hence will consume more food than their egg will pay for. We have found it an excellent plan to keep the late-hatched chicks on the range as long as possible and when they must be brought in and fed place them in quarters by themselves. Then they are given just enough room to take moderate exercise, some green food and for grain mainly corn, only enough other grain being given them to keep them from being sick. The idea is to fatten them as quickly and inexpensively as possible after they are brought in doors. They are then marketed and bring a price which makes it profitable to raise them to this point.

Farm Notes.

Sheep will not bear neglect another year. Cropping the orchard generally does not pay.

A garden must be rich, mellow and kept clean.

There is no animal more unprofitable than poor sheep.

Current and gooseberry bushes should be pruned every year.

The tools and teams should always be the best circumstances will allow.

Keep young stock growing and it will be earning something every day.

No unprofitable animals should be kept a moment longer than necessity requires.

It is usually best to defer transplanting trees until the frost has killed the leaves.

It is not what is eaten but what is digested that furnishes the strength and muscle.

Early maturity is one of the accepted methods of lessening the cost of stock raising.

A sharp plow will sometimes save a great deal of strength in the team besides do better work.

As a rule medium sized animals take on flesh more rapidly and can be made fatter and plumper.

Condition makes or unmakes the horse, and on its proper conditioning depends the development of its muscles and its powers of endurance, and on these depend its speed development.

Weeds are continually drawing from the soil the plant food which should go toward the development of the growing crop, and the larger the weeds are allowed to grow the more of the plant food will they consume. Weeds, making the best out of themselves, are parasites not only on the soil and farm crops, but also on the revenue of the farmer.

GOOD Short Stories

"Sort of curious isn't it, remarked Congressman Babcock to Congressman Overstreet, 'that we should have presidential candidates hailing from places with such queer names as Oyster Bay and Esopus?' 'It doesn't matter so much where a man is from as it does where he is going,' was the sage observation of Overstreet.

A popular author, who has lately turned to play-writing, has not succeeded in impressing managers with the availability of his productions. Not long ago, thinking to get some useful pointers from the current drama, he made an observation tour of the theaters. 'Well,' he remarked to a friend at the end of the evening, 'I seem to be the only man alive who can't get a poor play put on.'

The late Paul Joseph Blanc, the French artist, studied in Rome in his youth, and he was noted in those days for his truculence. Blanc dined at a student's cafe one evening in Rome, and a young German who sat near him said: 'It is easy enough to see, sir, that you are a Frenchman.' 'How so?' said Blanc frowning. 'Because you eat so much bread.' Blanc did not like this. He retorted: 'It is easy to see that you are a German.' 'Why?' asked the other. 'Because,' said Blanc, 'you eat so much of everything.'

At a dinner given to Sir Alfred Harmsworth, in commemoration of his recent knighting, one of the editors of the Daily Mail said to the guest of honor: 'Our friend Harmsworth, as a school boy, was shy and quiet. One day to his horror, an inspector called him up before the class. You appear to be a clever lad,' the inspector said: 'what do five and one make?' The little fellow made no answer. 'Come, now,' said the inspector: 'suppose I gave you five rabbits, and then another rabbit; how many rabbits would you have?' 'Seven,' said Harmsworth. 'How do you make that out?' 'I have a rabbit of my own at home.'

'In Moscow,' said Nathan Haskell Doole, translator of Tolstol, 'I saw a little child crying miserably one afternoon. He walked slowly down one of the principal streets, and his hoarse sob brought a big crowd around him. 'What is the matter, my child? What troubles you?' every one asked. The boy paused finally. He looked at the multitude which had assembled. Then, lifting up his voice, he shouted in a shrill treble: 'I am lost. Will some-body please take me home to Ivan Troubetsky, the champion clothier of the South End, who has just got in his new stock of spring overcoats, suits, neckties, shirts, hats and umbrellas, which he will sell cheaper than any one else in the city.'

Admiral Charles E. Clark, who took the battleship Oregon around Cape Horn and into action at Santiago, owed his appointment as commander of that boat to his skill as a chess-player. Captain Clark was at San Francisco in command of the gunboat Bennington. When ashore he spent much time in the chess room of the Mechanics' Library, where he met some of the best players in the city. When the time came to appoint a man to command the Oregon, a friend of Clark's in the Navy Department at Washington put his name forward. 'You should see that man play chess,' said he, and went on to describe his intense application and determination, adding: 'And that's why I think he can bring the battleship around safely, if anyone can.' Three hours later Clark received orders to assume command of the Oregon and take her at once to Cuban waters.

REAL KIDNAPINGS RARE.

Mysterious Disappearances Nearly Always Explained by the Police.

There is hardly a month in which there is not chronicled in some newspaper the details of an alleged kidnaping case, yet, according to the police, there has been only one genuine case here in the last ten years, says the New York Post. By that, they explain, is meant only 'real' kidnaping cases, where persons are held for ransom; not family quarrels over the custody of children, or the vagaries of nursemaids.

This statement was made by a detective who is exceptionally familiar with this class of cases. He added: 'I always have my doubts of these kidnaping affairs, for, however promising they may appear at the outset, we almost invariably find, on investigation, that a disappearance is due to entirely different reasons. There was the case of the McCordick boy, up in Harlem, three years ago. He dropped out of sight completely, and various letters received indicated that he was being held for a ransom, and yet, after the police had worked almost endlessly on clues that looked promising, some one stumbled on the body of the boy where he had been accidentally drowned in a little creek of the Harlem river. Only a few months ago a girl disappeared in Harlem. Of course she was 'kidnaped,' but after a few days it was found that, while playing on the roof of the house, she had hidden in the chimney top, and in some manner had fallen down. Discovery of the body settled that kidnaping case.

'Then, too, there was the story of the Polish priest in Brooklyn not many months ago. He had been seized by unknown men, carried to Manhattan and held a prisoner in a cellar. The papers got all worked up over the af-

fair, but it finally appeared that there was neither seizure nor imprisonment, but that the man got up the scheme to advertise his church and attract needed funds. There was another case, some seven years ago, where we hunted for two missing boys for something like eight months. Everybody said it was another Charlie Ross case, but it turned out that the boys, with others, had been playing in a vacant house and had hidden in a closet which, unknown to them, had a snap lock on the door. They apparently closed the door in their effort to hide securely and starved to death. Only their skeletons were found when the house was being repaired eight months afterward.

'The one genuine case I recall as occurring in this city was that of the Clark baby in 1907. There was no doubt that Barrow and the child's nurse stole her to get a ransom. That case illustrates the point that has always impressed me in the kidnaping reports from outside the city: the prime mover usually is mentally unbalanced, often from the use of drugs. Barrow was insane; there never was any doubt about that. But a better illustration is the celebrated Conway case up Albany way. That was in August, 1897. Johnny Conway, 5 years old, was stolen and hid for four days by a band led by his uncle and a man named Warner, who demanded \$3,000 for the child's return. Warner, however, was a victim of the cocaine habit and his mental faculties were so weakened that a very simple job was put up on him and the child found. 'You can put it down as a pretty sure thing that not more than one in fifty of these kidnaping cases is genuine.'

FLINT AND HIS CHILDREN.

Eminent Business Man Conducts His Family Affairs by Rule.

It is no use telling me the other day about how Flint, the eminent captain of industry, brought up his family. He is a remarkable man, who has made a huge fortune, and is the master mind in enterprises of enormous scope and importance. He is strong in aggression, strong in defense. He has constantly to decide questions of great importance affecting thousands of people. What Flint says goes in his vast business, and he cannot afford to say it but once. Strange to say, he has a large family, and they tell me he is very much the same sort of man at home that he is in his office. He believes in system—of course he has to have system in his business—and he is very systematic at home. If Isabella is not down to breakfast at so many minutes past 7, when she does come she is not unlikely to be sent back to bed. If Jack fails to make schedule time, according to the paternal schedule, Jack's father takes notice and the notice is apt to be peremptory. They say Flint's children are all afraid of him. That may be true, and yet they may be getting very useful training, which will have good results. The results will depend on the material the children and also upon how much sense Flint possesses; how much he loves his children, and whether he has the time and the discernment to adapt his methods to their individual requirements. Rules are good in a family, so is system, but you cannot raise a family altogether by rule. You can raise turnips that way, but not children. Disobedience is naughtiness, obedience is a first rate thing, but the purpose of making children promptly obedient is to drill them in good conduct so that they will prefer good conduct when they grow up. Good habits are a most valuable endowment, but hardly so good as the will to do right and it is possible to impart them by training so rigid that it stunts the will and cramps the mind's development—Leslie's Monthly Magazine.

They Could Not Deceive Him.

An eminent naturalist who holds—and fills, as well—a chair in a university announced to the members of his class one morning that he had something of unusual interest to show them.

'I have here, gentlemen,' he said 'some hairs from the skin of a young crested seal, and we will proceed to study their peculiarities.'

Unfolding the small piece of paper that contained them, he spread the hairs out on a sheet of white cardboard and turned to get his microscope which was on a desk behind him.

While his back was turned a roguish student quickly swept the hairs off the desk into his hand, and substitutes others very closely resembling them. 'Young gentlemen,' said the professor, severely, a moment later, as he glanced at the sheet of cardboard 'there has been some underground work here. These are mole hairs.'

A Useful Invention.

At a sportsman's show in New York one of the novelties shown was a portable wireless telegraph apparatus which could be carried in a hunter's pack, says the New York Mail. It attracted much attention from the visitors.

'That that is shorely a great thing,' said an old Maine guide. 'Suppose here's a dude hunter got lost. What does he do? He climbs a tall tree fixes the majigger, and lets go.'

'Click, cackety cack, click—I'm lost in the woods.'

'Click, dashety dash, dot, click—Where're ye?'

'Cackety cack, dash, click—I dun no. If I did I wouldn't be lost.'

'Then all they got to is to send out a search party and find him. That's shore a great invention.'

There are more cases of indifference at first sight than there are of love.