

W. P. Gillisen, who has been station agent at Pender for the Omaha road for a number of years, has resigned and accepted a position with the Illi-nois Central at Council Bluffs, as chief clerk of the freight department.

The Able State bank of Butler county has filed articles of incorporation and the same have been approved by the state banking board. The capital stock is \$5,000. The incorporators are Frank J. Roh, Mat J. Pavel and J. L. Svoboda.

The Nebraska state board of health has recommended the revocation of the licenses to practice issued to two physicians against whom charges of criminal operations have been proved. The Wayne Independent Telephone

company has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$15,000.

The Albion Milling company let the contract for a \$7,000 elevator with a capacity of 60,000 bushels. When completed it will be one of the finest in the state, having all the latest improvements for facilitating work. President C. G. Barns stated in an inhe intentio the output and business of the plant greatly. Twice the company has suffered a severe loss by fire but each time has rebuilt larger and better. The new brick yard operated by Mc Donald & McGinitie at Neligh have placed several kilns of their product on the market and have orders for thousands more ahead. Attorney Wilflams and Dr. Beaty have both erected new offices from their plant and pronounce the brick of a superior quality Both yards at Neligh are doing a good business. T. H. Brenton of the lower yard had to import help from out of town. Prof. J. M. Scott, who owns a ranch in Custer county, southwest of Sargent of 1,840 acres, says his orchard will have about 200 bushels of fine apples. and that eastern parties who have vis ited him considered the apples as perfect and of as delicious flavor as they had ever eaten. An abundance of cherries also grew on his ranch this year. Mr. Scott thinks that fully 200 bushels of Russian mulberries grew on his trees this year A Mr. Carlson and a Miss Simonson came down from the country north of Grand Island to be married. They expected to meet some relatives, but were disappointed in this, and rather than postpone their wedding, immediately called a justice of the peace and were at once united in the bonds at Wolbach's store, two of the clerks acting pass a Democratic tariff bill. as witnesses. The goldenrod, the Nebraska state flower, is particularly gorgeous this year with its golden petals. All vegetation has been so rank under the beneficent influence of sun and rains that the goldenrod has flourished like the bay tree. It has not been stunted and is not sere and brown. It is large and flourishing and the yellow bloom is particularly striking in its beauty. in the decree of the country next No-The flora of Nebraska is varied and in-vember that the Democratic party teresting and the designation of the should be placed in control of national goldenrod as the state flower makes it worthily conspicuous. Wm. Buckbee rented 500 acres of land of the Kinsman Cattle company them would hear in a Democratic vicin Custer county, and sowed 240 acres in wheat and 60 acres in oats, and that the tariff be forthwith revised? As planted 200 acres in corn. At a conservative estimate his two-thirds interest in this crop will yield him \$4,000. Mr. Buckbee did all this work with the aid of his daughter, 16 years of age, and one hired man.



FICKLE BYRON WILLIAMS

The Mortgage Lifter. te the hog! The American hog! plebelan, groveling thing of the bog, mestle-backed, scurvy-skinned igno-

ble dog Of a hog!

Hall.

Ho, to the pig, the slop-cating pig! The mrefined, wallowing stuffer of

widg, bugar-mouthed, menial son-of-a-The swig-"Woof," big pig!

Ho, to the sow, the fecundlous sow: The inter-tit, flabby-chopped, old row-sy-dow. The sacky-shaped, rooty-nosed, old pork-tr's frau-Oh, thou sow!

Hers's to them all, the ignoble pent The loathsomest hogoes of pig-sty and

fen. The muddy-nosed, tilted-cycd, saviours of men On the farm!

Sing ye a song of America hog! The dollar marked grunter that's built like a log. The gold weighted snooter that clears away fog From the farm!

Warble of humming birds, lovers and

lace. The poetic metre, the fair woman's face, Dame Symmetry's form that is fashioned in grace-But the hog-

COR

temember the hog, the squealing old hog that fattens himself on sour swill, in

the bog, Tis he in our business is banker "in-

Fine fat pork!

The "Y" in the Railroad. "Once upon a time" in an infantile metropolis of the West, there lived a

grandiloquent real estate dealer and an air castle carpenter! The sedulous real estate agent was not doing (anybody) very well, and the other fellow had tried everything the, standing aloft, while tears of woe else and failed, so they decided to start something!

As might be expected, they finally concluded that a nice little country paper would be about the easiest money going. Of course neither knew a shooting-stick from a tympan-sheet. but both were "born editors" and acquainted with the local publisher, who didn't know much anyhow-and was getting rich at it!

"Now, my deduction is," said Boomit, the real estate man, getting chesty, "that if Jobber, who almost has paresis, can successfully hoodwink the public into liquidating, we -you and 1-can make Midas borrow a stack of blues in about six months and a fraction!"

The argument was philosophical and appealed to Dolittle, the fellow who Crick and its print shop with a writ wasn't very busy anyhow, and they set off enthusiastically for the town junk pile, where they unearthed a Mockinghird has cease to mock!"printing outfit in about two jerks of a mutton-chop's caudal appendage! Then they bought two excursion

tickets, rode as far as they had it printed on 'em, and disembarking, began a hot-foot up the railroad track

yellow dogs wagged their tails as encouragingly as could be expected by utter strancers!

Well, Dolittle and Boomit announced that they would begin with a write-up of the town, and the corner groceryman, who was going to begin business soon, said maybe he'd advertise after the first year, if the paper showed evidence of stability!

With light hearts Boomit and Dolittle went to work. They set a neat editorial card that read like this: THE WHISTLE CREEK MOCKING-

BIRD

Subscription Price 50c a Year (Garden Truck Accepted.) Published Every Thursday Evening

Alexander Bing Boomit - Manager. Al. Simpson Dollttle -- Editor. Now is the Time to Subscribe!

Then they went out where the green grass was growing and started to do business. Whenever they met anybody, they got the glad hand, and the yellow dogs barked hospitablybut there didn't seem to be any big gents" dug a few greens, and went to sleep alongside the railroad track! They were weary and somewhat surprised-but not discouraged!

the tear-splashed part of this narra-

tive! About midnight, the fast mail train, sweeping like a demon through Whisright-of-way like a torpedo through a **Russian** cheese! And Boomit, slumbering with Mor-

rail, was struck and telescoped! He lived but a fleeting moment and his last words were:

"Partner-don't -- give -- up -- our | engagement. editorial-ship!"

"Alas! Poor Boomit!" wailed Dolitfell with sodden thud upon the dead Catches Crow and Puts It in Pot to man's flannel shirt-"Poor, poor Boomit! And we just getting such a good start!" Then the chief mourner ran uptown and spread the direful news!

Squire Dingem shook his head sadly, and the corner groceryman said he had felt all along the town wasn't big enough to support a newspaper.

Dolittle, dazed and weeping, hung around all next day, slobbering softly to himself, but when the evening shadows fell asiant the cottonwoods and painted silhouettes on the bosom of Whistle Crick, he mournfully withdrew up the railroad track, chanting a requiem of sorrow as he went!

The next day, a Russian junk peddler swooped down upon Whistle of replevin, the current issue of the trade paper said: "The Whistle Crick and the people lived happily ever afterward

Moral-Most any gazabo can star something!

As the Fall approaches, nearer and the altiloquent campaigner from his

RUN "SHOWS" FOR FUN.

Actors' Queer Form of Amustment in the Summer.

Every now and again at this season of the year frequenters of the New York Rialto run across an actor who is known to have a country home and is supposed to be enjoying his vacation in its sylvian delights. On expressing their surprise at seeing him in the city, he replies usually with some such statement as this:

"I'm looking for a musical team, a sketch and a planist. Seen any persons in those lines who have a week to spare?"

Then the Rialtoites know what he is in town for. He is getting up a vaudeville show for the country town where he spends the summer just for the fun of playing at being a manager. giving the professionals he employs

a good week's fun and incidentally posing as a great man in the eyes of the country folk. One well known actor was scurrying

around among the vaudeville agencies contracts! That night the "literary last week getting together a "show" that he meant to play alternately in three towns near his country house for a week. He was certain of doing enough business to pay salaries. His And here, oh, gentle reader, begins own reward would be the importance he would acquire in the eyes of his rural neighbors.

This scheme is about the only active amusement left to a former manager tle Crick, threw out a huge sample of a theater who has been exiled to copy bundle of Chicago papers. The the woods owing to a pulmonary ailmassive roll went burtling through the ment. He is quartered in one of the largest towns in the pine region, and every little while he arranges by mail for a vaudeville show, which he "manpheus and Dolittle beside the iron ages" and shows for a week in the local hall. In addition to paying regular salaries, he usually clears from \$150 to \$200 as a result of the week's

MONKEY PLAYS A JOKE.

Take Place of Fowl He Filches.

A funny story is told of an Englishman who was in India, and who owned a monkey that was as mischievous as most monkeys are. Looking out of his window one day the gentleman saw his cook plucking a fowl preparatory to cooking it for dinner. On the ground at a little distance lay the monkey, pretending that he was dead, while a flock of crows were hopping about a little way distant, divided be tween the desire for the kitchen offal and the fear of the possibly shamming monkey. One crow, more adventurous than the rest, came within the magic distance and was instantly in the clutch of the monkey. At the same moment the cook, having finished trussing the fowl, put it into the pot and went away.

The monkey plucked the crow as he had just seen the cook pluck the fowl, took the fowl out of the pot, put the crow in, and retired with his exchange. When the cook came back and saw the fowl left preparing for his master's luncheon turned black he toward Utopia-which is in the dic- nearer come the rehearsal echoes of the evil one had interfered to bring was struck with terror, believing that about such a startling result. Meanpractice stump in the forest primeval. time the monkey was enjoying the fowl he had stolen .- Detroit News

\$1.187,243.565. That enormous total represents the gain of the wealth of wage earners. If they gained that much more they must have saved that much more.

The gain in savings deposits in 1903

A horse has just died at Ashland which F. H. Jerome had owned for twenty-three years. The animal was a three-year-old when Mr. Jerome became his owner.

District court convenes in Beatrice September 19. The docket for the September term consists of 146 civil and five criminal cases. Twenty-five of the civil suits are divorce cases.

J. T. Sullivan of Beatrice, the traveling man whose mind has been affect. ed for sometime, was taken to Joplin. Mo., by his mother. He will be placed in a sanitarium there for treatment.



can majority be likely to resist a de-1 ceeded the increase in living expenses. mand for tariff reduction backed up In no other way sould the increase in by a Democratic president and a Demsavings bank deposits have occurred. ocratic house? Could the senate be

depended upon to stand as a bulwark

Frankly we say there is much rea-

son to doubt. The senate now stands:

Republicans, 57: Democrats, 33; a Re-

publican plurality of 24. Allowing that

this plurality will not be reduced by

the changes that take effect with the

advent of the Fifty-ninth congress, the

votes of 13 Republican senators would

senators be obtained in support of a

Democratic tariff bill? Yes, in all

probability. Already more than 13 Re-

publican senators have shown that

they could be won away from protec-

tion in an emergency. And they were

won away by a force far less potent

than that which would be recognized

affairs. Senators are very much given

to the practice of holding their ears

close to the ground. How many of

tory this year the country's command

many as 13? Yes, and more than 13,

There is much ground for the firm

belief of the Cincinnati Enquirer that

the senate can not be depended upon

as a bulwark against tariff revision.

Also there is to be found in the weak-

kneed and wavering quality of Protec-

we confidently believe.

elected in November.

Could the votes of 13 Republican

against Democratic tariff tinkering?

Out of the Question.

Between now and the 8th of November the Democratic party would like to be considered as sane and reasonable in its intentions regarding the revision of the tariff. How sane and how reasonable would a Democratic government be that was elected on a platform which denounces protection as robbery? About as sane and reasonable as W. J. Bryan would be if he had the controlling voice in determining whether or not the single gold standard should be maintained. The truth is, the Democratic party does not know how to be sane and reasonable on any vital question. It is out of the question.

Made Clear.

Bryan's tariff plank, in which he caused the Democrats to denounce protection as a robbery of the many to enrich the few, is rather at variance with the Bourbon claim that it is not opposed to the system which safeguards American labor. It is a good thing that the Nebraskan was permitted to make the position of the party of which he is still the real, if not the nominal, leader perfectly plain, otherwise we should have heard Parker's stump orators assert that he is not disposed to strike at the exist ing industrial system.--San Francisco Chronicle.

Coincidences.

tionism which prevails among a con-The number of coincidences of adsiderable portion of the senate Repubversity and Democracy in the law lican majority a conclusive reason why and in the nation is so large that it is no Republican and no Democrat who difficult for the Democrats to explain wants the tariff let alone should vote it with credit to the last Democratic the Democratic ticket this year under administration. The number of cointhe impression that in no event could cidences of prosperity under Repubthe tariff be tinkered, even though a lican administrations is so large that Democratic president and a Democratit is difficult for the Democrats to exic house of representatives were to be plain them without giving the Republicans a disagreeably large amount of

There is only one way to make sure credit.-Lewiston (Me.) Journal. ing their "shirt-tail" outfit between them.

They didn't know exactly where they were, or whither they were going, but it was so easy to make money in the newspaper business wherever there were people and green grass, that it didn't matter much anyhowand they trudged along joyously, practising on the use of the editorial "we" and "ye editor begs to acknowledge," etc.

Dolittle, long, lank and cadaverous was carrying a bucket of ink in one hand, a planer in the other, and about his neck dangled ten feet of presstape. From his pocket the editorial scissors protruded at an angle of 45 degrees Fahrenheit-or about that height!

Boomit, short, fat and oleaginous, was staggering along under the weight of a mallet, a press-roller and a grip-full of type-lice!

Thus they proceeded toward the

people were lying awake nights worrying about the light crop of newspapers and praying for more rain!

The day was torrid, and despite thir inner buoyancy, the literary itinerants began to lather a little at the turn of the road-and other places! Great gloonles of perspiration rolled down Boomit's body-for he was greasy and built like a keg of nails! Every few steps Dolittle would stop and fan the front of his throbbing undershirt, and suggest starting a newspaper "on the spot!"

"There's plenty of green grass around here," he argued, waving his the people come in omnibuses when we get 'er started?"

But better judgment prevailed, and after a time they sighted a village church spire! Then, abruptly rounding a curve, they came face to face with a "Y" in the road!

On each side of the "Y" was a signbeard One read:

-37°	8 .
14	MILES :
11	to :
1	WHISTLE CRICK. :
۰.	
the	e other one:

12 MILES to HICK'RY HOLLER.

and they went to Whistle Crick. The entire populace of the Crick turned out en masse to greet the new

editors! Both Squire Dingem and Ol' Man Binker said they'd subscribe. The boy with a stone-bruise on his heel struck them for a job, and the seven

Rhetorical bombast reverberates from afar off, like harbingers of the storm Tribune. that sweeps in fury later on. In the inimitable parlance of the slangist, "We're up ag'in' it!"-this is campaign year!

A mean old "geezer" down in New Jersey is using his first girl's picture to scare the rats from his hen house. He probably has forgotten when father's shotgun couldn't scare him away from the original-which proves he either didn't have even rat sense in those days or is a complete mental | deformity at the present time!

This is the season of the year when the erubescent maiden and the awkward swain get married at the county fair, or the town carnival, amid the plaudits of gathered thousands. In after life it must be sweet music to their ears to be known as "that there modestly. Land of the Long Felt Want, where couple that got tied at the Berrien county fair.'

> About the hardest luck extant was three weeks with two days and nights | Puck. for a verdict. A man is entitled to a pension for such service to his country.

The graminivorous bovine in the pasture is just about now getting an adjunct of corn meal and bran to stimulate a lacteal flow. To even things, the kid that drives her is hitlong arm in a semi-circle, "and won't | ting the apple barrel in the cellar regularly. We, of the city, don't get all the good things of life.

> Many a man that kicks another when he is down refrains from kicking a dog when it has a tin can tied to its tail. Our sympathy for misused brutes is frequently more marked than our pity for human beings.

> When a young married couple with their first baby go visiting and the young husband carries a package under his arm, all the old married folks know what's in the bundle without looking.

Many a woman that could not cook has made a noble mother and none of her sons in after life was in a position to make his wife unhappy by reference to the biscults mother used to make.

If you haven't anything to say, let the other fellow say it and make a monkey of himself.

The envious man misses his own blessings in coveting those of others.

Goodwin's Peaches.

The late Senator Alexander T. Goodwin of Utica, N. Y., left behind him the reputation of never having been too tired nor too ill to give or take a loke. During his last illness a relative knowing the senator's extreme fondness for brandied peaches sent to his sick room a small jar of that most deficious preserve. "A few days later the relative called and was admitted to the sick room. Quickly turning on his pillow, and without giving his caller time to extend the usual formalities, the sick man exclaimed:

"My dear Louise, how can I ever thank you for those delicious brandied peaches?"

"I thought you would appreciate them, Alexander," returned the caller

"Ah. yes! ah. yes!" he assented with a smile, and, as the smile broadened and finally broke into a chuckle which seemed almost noisy in the that of the young man who, married hush of the sick room, he added, "and but three days, was drawn on the jury how much more I appreciated the and accepted in a case that lasted spirit in which they were sent." \rightarrow

One Hog Was Enough.

A Cass county man who never subscribed to a newspaper in his life went to an editor the other day and asked him to let the public know through his paper that he had a sewing machine to trade for two hogs. He wanted the "ad" free. The editor, looked at the man a moment and then replied: "I can't see what you want the hogs for as long as you're around home so much yourself."-Kansas City Star.

Yield of a Vermont Berry Patch.

Earl W. Peterson of East Berkshire has a patch of strawberries (Brandywine) 111 feet by 43 feet, from which he has picked fourteen or fifteen bushels. One morning he gathered eighty-seven baskets, the patch the day before being picked clean. As to the size of the berries, a few measured five inches in circumference and thirty berries fill the basket .- St. Johnsbury Republican.

To a Lady's Eyebrow.

Ah, dainty eyebrows fairy-faint' 'Tis thine to make me fiend or sain' Beseech thy mistress hear my plaint.

Dim tracings of a fairy brush. Sea-pinions in a painting's huse. Moon-shadows through an ,eice's huse!

Those eyes you shade, in mocking mood Have laughed upon me, while I wooed, Like welkin rockets giorious-hued.

Wee goblin boats seen upside down. Pray, lovely cycbrows, never frown! Hold nature's shape like Nelle's gowa. • fiew Orleans Times-Democrat.