

Why not have a real Fraternal memorial day this year? The various orders ought to make arrangements at once and make this the event of the year. The time to begin is here.

The Omaha papers came out with flaring headlines this week stating that the city had been cleaned up. The details showed that the city street commissioner had removed several tin cans from some of the back alleys.

It is a little early, but the glorious fourth will be here before we are aware and preparations should be begun to make this the best celebration ever held in the city. It will take more than a greased pole and pink lemonade. Our customers ought to be invited to eat with us at least one day in the year and it is up to us to furnish the table. Here is work for that citizens' league.

We wish to call attention to our "patent insides" this week. You will find there a synopsis of all the important laws enacted by the late legislature. If you want to know what was passed and what was not, just turn to the inside pages and read for yourself. For your own benefit this copy will be a good one to file away for future reference, for, like as not, in a month or two you will want to know whether you can fish on your own farm without a license or not. You will not be wasting your time if you read the inside pages of this paper every week, because they are always full of interesting news and information. The Western Newspaper Union furnishes the copy, and it has had the experience and knows what the people want.

The Mexico trouble may yet prove serious to the United States. With the war being fought right along our border and American citizens shot on American soil, we may expect almost anything. From all accounts it seems that many people of this government are just waiting for a chance to get in and fight. Many of us seem to have the chip on our shoulder, and we would rather fight than not. Again, the Mexican government would in all probability be only too pleased to give in to a big government rather than to a small band of insurgents. The insurgents themselves would be pleased to get help and have their way, even if they did lose the country. So, all things considered, it may be the hu-

mane thing to do to interfere and take their land away, and extend our possessions to the Panama canal. Mexico seems to be as badly governed as any country in the world, yet it is rich in minerals and its farm land is most productive. With all its natural resources, the people themselves are poverty-stricken and abused. What we have done for Cuba and the Philippines we can do for the Mexicans, and the general tendency seems to be in that direction. We can not know very much of the inside conditions, but our troops are not scattered along the border line just to have a picnic. The sympathy of the Americans along the border seems to be with the insurgents. The outcome is problematical.

This city is once more confronted by a serious condition of its water problem. The largest user of city water wants better water, wants spring water and wants to know that there will be plenty at all times. The B. & M. has been notified at different times to make other preparations for water and they never know whether they are on foot or horseback so far as their water is concerned. Now that they have notified the city that they expect a definite answer it is incumbent upon the city to act. If we lose this customer we lose \$1500.00 a year revenue. The question arises can we successfully carry on our water plant with the remaining \$900.00 income? Will that amount of money maintain our plant? We have been levying \$1200.00 per year to keep this water plant going as it is. Are we satisfied to continue that policy? That is the question now before this city. If the B. & M. is satisfied that there is plenty of water at the spring and is willing to buy the site, install the pipe line, pay the right of way and go to all this trouble to get good water for its engines there must be something in it for the company. Being a private corporation it is self evident that they act from the dollar and cent standpoint only. They have been paying this city from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars annually for the past fifteen years, say \$21,000.00. Now it is easy to see from their view point that if they can spend not more than six thousand dollars for this pipe line and have it free forever they are making good interest on their money. If the Burlington can make money from these springs by taking upon itself the entire cost might not the city do well? With the Burlington shut off the south well would not furnish a sufficient supply for our present needs and we would still have to resort to creek water. So long as creek water is used we need not hope for very many new customers and in the meantime the cost goes on just the same. This plant has to be maintained—it costs money whether it is used all the time or just a little. The well water is not as good as the other water and we would still be putting up with an inferior quality. Now that there are enough public spirited men ready to pay for all experiments it ought to be easy

enough to make a thro test of those springs at no expense to the city. If the water is there in abundance why not go ahead? We see no good reason for any delay. We see no reason why this city should not be able to make a definite answer within the specified ten days. But we will have to move. The Burlington has put us in the position where we must do something and we cannot afford to let the matter go by default.

Discipline.

We have seen schools that were as quiet as a room full of horrors. We have seen the pupils sitting in strained positions, with head erect, hands by side, or arms folded, turning neither to the right nor the left, or, if moving, moving slowly, almost wearily with downcast eye, on tip-toe, with hands clasped behind the back, whispering not, smiling not, with the light of the eye dull, and all the joyousness of childhood driven from the faces of the pupils by the fierceness of the methods of the petty tyrant in charge.

We have wondered whether the so-called school was not a prison, or a reformatory institution of some kind, and we can remember how glad we were to get out again into the free air and the bright sunshine of the outer world, where we could again see a child smile and hear the merry laugh, and earnest happy voices of those who were free.

We have heard such schools praised as models of excellence, as schools of faultless discipline, whose teachers, so earnest, so skilled, were worthy of memorials in brass or marble.

We never heard what became of these teachers. They are not mentioned with Arnold, or Froebel, or Pestalozzi. We are inclined to think that the progressing waves of modern educational thought have overthrown or overlapped them, and has left to us no trace of their doings or existence.

It was not discipline, it was cruelty, torture, or devilry. It was the oppression of a weak child by a strong grown man or woman. It developed neither strength of character, nor nobility of purpose. It drove out all joyousness, all love, and made the child worse by far than if it had trained with the gamins of the gutter. Who can say that lives have not been wrecked by some petty cruelty of some petty teacher. Who can say that the moroseness, the sullenness, the petty spite or mean actions of some manhood may not have been the result of acts of oppression, committed thoughtlessly by the teacher of his boyhood?

Too much discipline, too much rule and regulation, too much of the martinet in the formalities of the school-room is far worse than the absence of all restraining rules. For, if a child is guided properly, carefully, thoughtfully, it will develop for good, but if it is continually and forcibly held back, if it is deprived of all freedom of speech or action, it will place itself in antagonism to the teacher, to the authority of the school, to society. The antagonism wins in the contest, but it is at the expense of society. The bad boy, so made by this faulty discipline, becomes a bad man. Who is responsible?

We have, in our later days, come to see some points on child manners and movements, which we wish we had seen when we were younger. We might be happier. We know we should be prouder.

Many of the so-called disobediences of children are not willful. Many of their bad deeds are the result of uncontrollable impulses. Very few of their bad acts are the results of deliberate thought. Many of them are the results of parentage—of home training and surroundings. Should we not, then, carefully and patiently guide a child into the right path if we suspect such influences? Shall we beat it back, or scold it back? Or shall we, when it wanders from the path, place it again and again on the track until the little feet, by constant going, have worn a path from and for its own traveling.

For Aged People

Old Folks Should be Careful in Their Selection of Regulative Medicine

We have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorders. We are so certain that it will relieve these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer it with our personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called Rexall Orderlies.

Rexall Orderlies have a soothing, healing, strengthening, tonic and regulative action upon the bowels. They remove all irritation, dryness, soreness and weakness. They restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity. They are eaten like candy, may be taken any time without inconvenience, do not cause any griping, nausea, diarrhoea, excessive looseness, flatulence or other disagreeable effect. Price 25c and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The H. E. Grice Drug Co.

WHAT THE STRING WAS FOR

Forgetful Citizen Thought it Meant His Wife Wanted Something, So He Did Not Register.

The well-meaning citizen is sometimes so busy that he forgets to register until he is reminded of the fact, when he hustles around to the polling place and gets his name down. A hint of this human weakness is contained in a little parable told by John Smith in the Buffalo Express: Bunker was in the habit of wearing a thread around his finger to remind him that he was to do an errand for his wife; and his acquaintances were wont to joke him pleasantly on the subject. On that particular day, as he was leaving the office for home, one of the boys, seeing the thread, asked: "Well, what is it this time?" "Oh, just a little—er—well, what was it for today, anyway?" said Bunker. "Let me see, now—what does she want—a steak—ice tickets—pay for something—telephone to some friends of hers—go to the employment agency for a girl—what could it have been?" "I'll just stay here until I remember." So there he sat until the time for the last train out approached. When he reached home he was in a state of worry. "Ada," he called, "what did you want me to do in town today? I've been worrying for three hours what this thread was for." "Why, Stephen," she replied, "you asked me yourself to put that on to remind you to register on your way up from the train."

SOFT HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS

Old Notes Wanted by Women Automobileists Because They Can Be Easily Tucked Away.

"The request for an 'old soft hundred-dollar bill' has become so frequent of late," said the ladies' teller in a New York bank, "that I made so bold as to ask a friendly depositor what this feminine craze for shabby hundred-dollar bills stood for."

"All your hundred-dollar bill ladies have autos, I suppose?" she asked. I admitted that most of them had.

"Most of them have country places within easy motoring distance?" was her next question. I thought a minute and said that many of them were semi-suburbanites.

"She then went on to say that if I was any kind of a Sherlock Holmes I'd be able to put these facts together and see that suburban living often necessitated rapid motoring; that this meant arrest and that bill was a good thing to have on hand. An extra hundred-dollar bill pinned under a cushion of the machine was fairly safe from theft and often saved the situation. A new bill is too crisp for easy hiding and pinning and is apt to rustle when touched. The old bill's just the thing for tucking away in a card case or vanity bag or pinning in some pocket of the machine. 'Quiet, safe, but effective,' was the way she summed up the bailing virtues of the shabby hundred-dollar bill."

Jury Service in Dickens' Time.

If it's near dinner time, the foreman takes out his watch when the jury have returned and says: "Dear me, gentlemen, ten minutes to five, I declare! I dine at five, gentlemen." "So do I," says everybody else except two men who ought to have dined at three, and seem more than half disposed to stand out in consequence. The foreman smiles, and puts up his watch: "Well, gentlemen, what do we say? Plaintiff, defendant, gentlemen? I rather think so far as I am concerned, gentlemen—I say I rather think—but don't let that influence you—I rather think the plaintiff's the man." Upon this two or three other men are sure to say they think so, too—as of course they do; and then they get on very unannouncedly and comfortably.—From Dickens.

High Hats Bring Fat Fees.

A Brooklyn clergyman who is stationed in a parish that adjoins a large cemetery is called upon frequently by the cemetery authorities to read the burial service at graves of persons whose relatives have no church connections. The fees for this work have been surprisingly large and recently the clergyman has begun buying a house on the installment plan.

At a social gathering of clergymen, when the dignity of their offices for the time was forgotten, this parson was jokingly accused of "living on dead men." He denied the charge, but admitted that he always wore a silk hat when called upon to officiate for strangers because he had come to find that the higher the hat the larger the fee.

A Tough Boy.

Willie Smith, a boy of fourteen years old, living near Coosa, Ga., was driving a mule team across the railroad tracks when the engine of a fast train hit him. The mules were killed, the wagon demolished, and Willie was flung a distance of 70 feet into a cornfield. When they went after his dead body they found him sitting up and wondering what it was all about. He had two or three bruises, but no bones were broken. When Willie gets a little older he can play with dynamite.

A Hard World.

"It's a hard world," said the aviator, who felt that he was not appreciated. "Yes," replied the colleague. "The world would be much easier for our business if it could have been made of rubber and inflated."

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This is the season of the year when the "Sweet Girl Graduate" flourishes. Now the lily-white arm of the graduate fair flourish o'er her golden hair, carrying the flower-fragrant air in ribbons of love and light, as she begins: "Down the untrodden pathway of life we can see the invisible foot prints of an unseen land. We build the ladder on the sea of life whose rungs round we mount. From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies," as Cowper says in his *Thanatopsis*. Beyond the Alps lies Italy: over the fence is out. "Ho pon, ho pon, ho pon," is the waltzery of the voiceless spirit whose wings gleam in the shoreless waters of life's tempestuous sea.



WHEN YOU VISIT the spot where lies a departed loved one, it's only natural to feel pride in seeing

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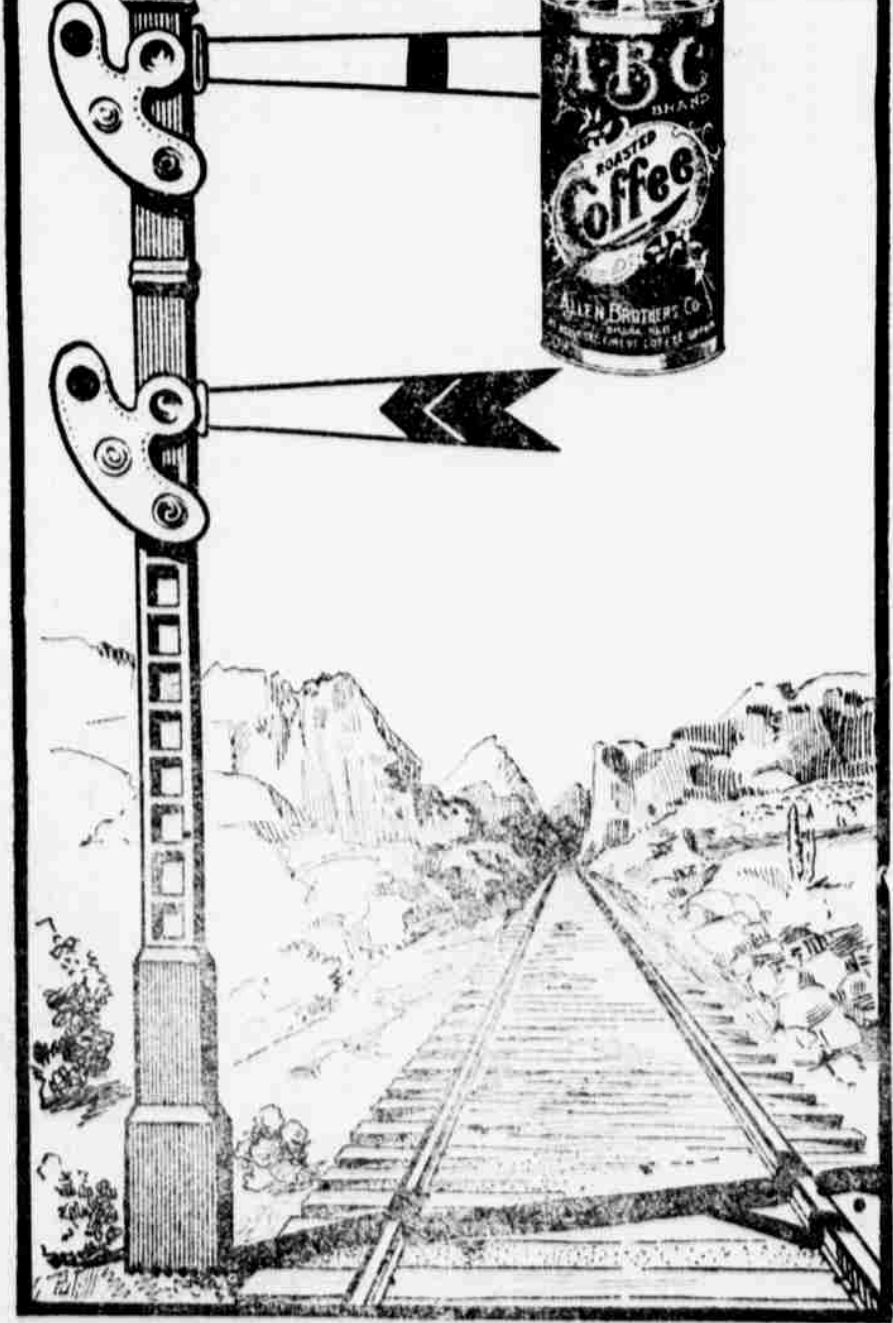
For Sale.

Owing to the ill health of Mrs. Dr. Cunningham, they will sell at private sale at their residence, on corner of Cedar street and Fourth avenue, one block north of Fourth avenue hotel, beginning Saturday, April 22, and continuing until the following Saturday, inclusive. Terms of sale, cash. Two oak bedroom suites complete with springs and mattresses, 1 maple bedroom suite complete with springs and mattresses, 2 iron beds with springs and mattresses, 2 oak chiffoniers, 3 chamber sets complete, 1 oak mission finish library table, 2 square top oak center tables, 1 oval top oak center table, 1 square top early maple center table, 1 round top extension dining table, 1 set six dining room chairs, 1 sideboard, 1 china closet, 1 Limoges china dinner set, 1 plate rack, 1 base burner and stove board, 1 six hole kitchen range with reservoir, 2 sets of Macy sectional bookcases of four sections each, mission finish; 1 hall seat, 8 rocking chairs, wall pictures and window blinds, 1 Bush & Gerts upright piano with cabinet bench, 1 Standard sewing machine, 2 clocks, numerous kitchen utensils and furniture, 1 lawn mower, 1 refrigerator, 1 washing machine, canned fruit, tomatoes and pickles, empty Mason jars and jelly glasses, 2 9x12 Wilton rugs, 2 9x12 Axminster rugs, 1 12 foot Axminster hall runner, several small rugs and various other household articles too numerous to mention.

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