

## The Farmer's Prayer

The fellowing known as "The Parm er's Prayer" all over the middle west ariginated in Garden county. Nebraska and the St. Louis Post Dispatch is being credited with the first publica-

Lord, I am only a farmer Thu knowest that when wheat was: \$1, per bushel and I had flour and sugar ithe house and cake and pie every in-I wanted in I was not satisfied and voted for a change,

Thou knowest that I worse a therite; lindge and was faithful in a littlings to

Even so Thou knowed that I co lieved in the carrie of the new cay we that I would got \$1 to wheat and the for my posts.

to return and I am too pure to tay the necessary Rockefeller for my Henry still I were a Harding budge but it's on the sout of my overalis;

J. Lord, I am thankful for one thing, that Harding has been uble to make parkrabbits taste good in summer time. I pray thee that Thou will keep them replenshed so that I shall not want.

ban glad, O Lord, that Thou has prospered the railroads and that they kare been able to keep un their freight rates when my corn would not pay the expense of gathering, and I pray Thee shat Thou will continue to collect four years interests on the funds of his own mak account for it is a righteous

Teach ma to pray: Our Father who are in Washington, Harding be his name; his kingdom cone, his will be done even to beating the soldiers out of a boons Give us each day our daily porn bried, that Wilson tried to make as cat for two years and Harding had us cating to three months, and lead us not in temptation to vote for a demo eratic president, for Harding got al the power and Mellon all the money Rockfeller all the oil and me the patched trousers forever and ever Amen.

### Cleaning Hint.

When you're cleaning house sprinkle the clothes closets with a little weter in which tobacco has been steeped and then sprinkle with a little spirits of exemplior. The latter destroys the odor of the former and together they will prevent annoyance by moths,

# Dr.W.H.McBride

DENTIST

OVER STATE BANK Red Cloud

## Yes, Garber's Is The Place!

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# The Margin of Safety

Supplement in the mount of

Distantique governors

DARCETIM YOUR WIT THE - SERVICE applied to the state of the

Because He Was next to mobile to the B doesn't for not that you've immunto Tomorprow-ma today, U- you have time-and you better fied timecome to the okine and we'll write a policy on pone thouse, furniture, saure of stepringenties.

-LATER MAY BE TOO LATE-

O. C. TEEL Reilable Insurance



#### CLEVER MRS. FOX

MR. FOX was trapped, if not caught, he knew it, and so did Mrs, Fox, who had been following ber husband as he was chased by Mr. Dog through the fields and down the road to the woods.

Not that Mrs. Fox expected her husband to need her help, but one could never be certain and by keeping behind Mr. Dog at a distance she was pretty sure to be safe.

But here they were in the woods and Mr. Fox had run over some rocks lust to give Mr. Dog a bard chase, and before he knew it down he went between the rocks, and while he was not a bit hurt, there was only one way to get out, and Mr. Dog was standing right at that very place barking fit to split his throat.

Mr. Fox began to think of home and Mrs. Fox. He did not know she had been trailing the run he and Mr. Dog



Mrs. Fox Attracted Duy's Attention.

were haviour he was thinking that he would never see her again, for as I told you Mr. Fox know that he was trapped, and that at any moment Mr. Man tolely hear the barking of Mr. Dog and be there with a gun.

Mr. Don's bark said as plainly as words, "Live is a fox, here is a fox, master; come with your gun," and every time Mr. Fox heard it be trembled-though with Mr. Fox white there is life there is always hope and Mr. Fox was hoping, but every time Mr. Dog barked that hope dropped to the tips of his toes.

Mrs. Fox knew what had happened. She knew just what Mr. Dog was say- (C. 1923, by McChiro New paper Syndicate.)

ing as well as her husband, and she was thinking very hard and fast, and as she lay under the bushes looking toward the place where her husband was trapped her bright eyes saw a tree which had fallen right across the river. which was deep and full of rocks, that ran through the woods.

Mrs. Fox's thoughts began to come fast. She jumped up and ran out from her biding place straight to the tree and ran along it making a sound that attracted Mr. Dog's attention,

He stopped barking, for there on the fallen free he saw, as he thought, Mr. Fox, though he had been sure a second before he had seen the tip of Mr. Fox's hose among the leaves between

Mr. Dog left the place he was guarding and went toward the end of the tree which was on his side of the river. Then he stepped back and looked between the rocks. He didn't see a thing of Mr. Fox, for at the moment he stopped backing Mr. Fox, thinking Mr. Man was in sight with the gun, had crouched deeper under the leaves.

Mr. Dog was frantle; he thought he had lost Mr. Fox after all his barking to Mr. Man, and if Mr. Man had heard him, and after running all the way from the form found there was no fox, he would be pt try un cry,

Mr. Dor went to the - d of the fullen tree and rate dong it, while Mrs. Fox stood a little was from the end on that able of the river looking right. ut him but when to re-bal the mid-He of the true of a gar a hear into il lich cuve it a stocke, as I off tombted Mr. 4 sor into the water among the

Mes. Each bound if to the side of the was clear, and our came Mr. Fox inthe twintding of a cope and no my they ran for home, will allow Do serombled for a footier amount he dinnery rocks in the river. When he ut but got to the bank he did not he k for Mr. Fox, for one foot had been burt when he fell, and as he timped toward his home Mr. and Mrs. Fox were safe in their home laughting at the way they had again fooled their essuy.

# A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE PORTS ETERNAL

UST as when some great ship with sails spread free Fades o'er the distant limits of the sea know that from my sight she's gone or To harbors waiting with rare gifts anon, So do I know in hours dark with

grief.
For some gone friend whose loss finds scant relief.
That somewhere out beyond are ports where we Once more shall meet who travel on the sea.

( ) by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

### THE RIGHT THING at the RIGHT TIME By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

### SMOKING

Observe always that everything is the result of a change, -- Marcus Aurelius.

THE question of smoking among women is one that shows just how some customs that are absolutely taboo in one generation gain social recognition and acquire a code of manners in the next.

In our grandmother's day smoking among women was unbeard of-excepting for the occasional old crone who puffed away at her pope. Today many women smoke. Many well-bred women smoke. And so there has frown up a code of rules about smok-

In some of the big city hotels womn are allowed to smoke in the dining nora. In some of the tea rooms, too, hey are. In some, certain parts of he restaurants or lea rooms, like the in parlor or the pulsa rounts, are set saide for diners who wish to smoke with their other waters.

Strayers to any, at one of the gaper

Supporting travillantish bee eight

Belleto to 1 and because reciping his else for their uthwest surging - not side elected strong rooms, Indeed be declaten cannot a soft has the remignifico, it is said. And in this sountry much indigment protest has been heard because at a certain woma scrott to placerds have been process sking the girls not to smoke in the lormitories-although they are at lib-

rty to do so elsewhere. Now, by general recognition, smok-

ing among women has been taken out of the rentm of manners. It is not ill-bred for women to smoke. It is a matter of personal taste. You may object to smoking, just as you may object to any other form of amusement.

The mother who does not wish her daughters to smoke should talk to them about it. She can hardly, in these days, take offense If somebody asks them to smoke. However, the really thoughtful woman, the woman more thoughtful of others, would never suggest that a young girl smoke unless she knew that the girl customarily did so.

(6), 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Odd Experience. A few weeks ago I went to pass the

night with a friend. I realred, but could not shop, and just as the clock struck two n all sstly child figure glided into the room. I was really shaken and asked "What do you want?" "Nothing," was the faint answer, as the apparition added into the clothes closer. I watched and waited in cold horror until daws came. Then, gathering the shreds of my courage, I investigated and found the little daughter of the house redeep among the hat boxes, -- Chiengo Journal,



FOOLED HER "Gome in and have it charged"-the

Gave Mrs. Shopps great giee. Alas! she found they only charged One's storage battery.

#### Ø------MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed \$

Symptome: Is post unbille ties, partly, a halfwing deckape-

IN FAGT

Presering on for the bride to but The Publishers of more and line truck trust and dove of charteling fortune in vast supply, you must get for peace.

Absorb this: WAIT AND THE WORLD SLIPS BY YOU. (@ by Methane Newspaper Syndleate.)

### His Way of Carrying On By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(©, 1933, Western Newspaper Union.) Craven, the newspaper man, had the Ghetto quarter to cover, among othersat least, being assigned to the police station there, he made it his business to get acquainted with the inhabitants of the district

Very friendly they proved to be, for Craven was a popular young fellow. He had his likes and dislikes. One of his friends was Wasserburg, who kept the fruit shop. One of his dislikes was old Isane, who pushed his cart along the road opposite Wasserburg's E fi precisely at ten o'clock every morning, shouting "Ole Clo'."

Craven had never spoken to old Isaac. He was a dirty old man with a straugling gray beard and earlocks. Craven principally disliked him because he always passed Wasserburg's Patter. at ten o'clock, and it is annoying to Tiger have the same thing happen to you McInt every morning at exactly the same

"Old Isaae? Sure I know him," said Wasserburg, "Six, seven, nine year he's been on this job. He must have made a pile of money. His wife and girl-Rebecca-they're coming over from Russia next mont'. Sure, nine year he haven't seen them. He's al- Leoph ways talking about that Becky of his, what a blg girl she's grown. I guess maybe be won't be pleased to see them

The push-curt man went on, POle Clo'l" crine Land's rancous volce. "If he's made maney why doesn't he ive up that pusheart and take a

on?" asked Craven. "Why I led you," said Wasserburg. It's human nature. He's pushed that of enry so long he wouldn't be happy without it. It's his way of carrying on it's his life in a way, just as I regular he havey, however much only I had, wit out my shop here," "Ole clot!" came the peddler's ery

one faintly down the street. "Well, I hope his wife and daughter an't be shocked by his appearance," dd. Charten.

"Ob, I guess not." responded Wasrburs. "And for why should they ? That's his working clothes. You bt to see Isane on Saturday-my, on worther know him in his silk of and "

"Silk hat?" queried Chaven incred-

"Sure, and Prince Affert, And dean! Every Friday night he takes is bath as regular as clock work! And a fine flat he's getting for them!" Craven laughed and forgot old Isaac. He was shifted to the shipping the next week, and never expected to see

he old fellow again. However, six weeks later he was sent back to the police station. The first person he saw whom he knew was old Isaac, pushing his cart, dirty and discreditable-looking as ever,

"Ole Clo'! Ole Clo'!" It was almost more than Craven could stand. The sight of the old man awoke some elemental feeling of revulsion in him. Why couldn't the old man keep clean on all the days of the week instead of only washing up on Friday night?

Why couldn't he take some of the fairly decent clothes from his pushwagon and attire himself in them, instead of going about looking like a Senrection 2

And why did he call his trade in that monotonous, raucous voice? Why couldn't be\_throw a little life into it? And he glared after old Isaac as he went down the street, reflecting that every morning at ten o'clock the same apparition would pass him.

He found his friend Wasserburg. Hey, you back, Mr. Craven?" Wasserburg asked, "Where you been keeping yourself all this time?"

"Oh, I've been doing the shipping." sald Craven, "Say, I just saw old Isane pushing his cart as usual. He doesn't seem to change,"

"No, I guess not, poor feller," said Wasserburg. "Poor? I thought you said he was

mighty well fixed."

"Oh, I guess you ain't heard it, Mr. Crayen, You wouldn't, of course, You remember me telling you about his wife and that girl of his, Becky, he was always blowing about?" "Yes?"

"They died, both of 'em. Burned to death last night (Friday night). Just two days after they came here." "My God!" said Craven, shocked

deeply. "But the old man's still push ing his cart."

"(th: I guess he'll do that as long as he lives," answered Wasserburg, That's his life, you see. He's just corregions van2".

Galla-Percha Cultivition. The guita-forcid tree is now cultiand in entury Robbin in the terriement of Et Benlior in the ferritory of the colonies of the normwest (Coloning del Nessestra suspended oper-

Easy to Win Applause. "It is easy enough for an orator to get thunderous applause at the very segluning of his address."

"HOW SH "All he has to do is to say, 'My friends, we are a great scople,' and then pause dramatically for the cheers.

TRINIDAD WINS MATCH

FROM NORTH PLATTE formerly had occupied. Denver (Colo ) Times, Feb. 5, 1923) Standing of Clubs

Won Lost o t Collins .ef lo rth Platte inidad u svide lor do Springs 2 d Cloud .....

dad Gun club erected a grand total ers were prey to winds and other dis-

Miller

North Platte was close up with 240 .000 With two perfect score made by on that date and Sher dan, Wyo., d Stanton and Hendricks, the Trin- chipped in with 237. All of the oth-43, lefe ting North Platte, with a concerting circum tances that inter-

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# The Asylum Concert

By CLARA DELAPIELD 

(C. 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

The annual concert at the state asyhua had been a great success. Scoreof same guests bud inlugical with the inmates and listened to the performance. Nothing untoward had happened. and if the second violin had been just a trifle erratic nobody could reasonably take exception to that.

After the national anthem had been played, and it had grown dark, two men found themselves in a friendly conversation on the lawn.

"I believe I have the pleasure of having made your acquaintance at some time," said one of them. "I am Governor Jenkins."

"Delighted to have met you, governor," responded the other cordially, "I am District Attorney Smith." "Very pleased, I'm sure," said the

first man. They shook hands, 'Well, governor, what do you think of the proceedings?" asked the dis- men. trict attorney.

"Very fine, very fine," answered the governor. "There's no scandal in this I haven't had time to go all through the buildings yet. Would you care to accompany me on my tour?"

"No, no," answered the other hastily. "Do you know I think it would upset me to see the scenes and sights of the padded rooms"

"Why, my dear fellow, you're clean out of date. They don't have padded rooms nawadays," replied Governor Jenkins. "We rely entirely on moral suasion and a little croton oil upon occasions. Why, hasn't it occurred to you what a simple matter it would be for any determined hunatic to get possession of some visitor's card of admission and calmiy walk out with the crowd?"

"Yes, yes," replied the other. "It's a tribute to your institution, governor, that nothing of the sort occurs,"

"Oh, dear me, no," answered the governor. "Here's the superintendent, Hello, Harry! Allow me to present to you my friend, District Attorney Smith."

"Pleased to meet you, I'm sure," said the superintendent, extending a hand to the other, who took it a little gingerly.

"Well, I'll have to be going," said the district attorney, with rather forced jocoseness, "An important appointment about that Eldridge case, You going my way, governor?"

"Well, as far as the gute, anyhow," answered Governor Jenkins. "We were paying a tribute to your institution, Mr. Superintendent. Everything was a

huge success tonight." "I'm sure I'm very grateful to you," replied the apperintendent. "But, you know. It makes one feel

ercepy, below in a place like this," sold the district afformer. "Don't you know that could failing that one and posoffity astrolly be are became patient and The problem miller the ontelly

A: only silipped qubitly Jogward. "Well, hers, be a enjoying yourselves?" he asked: Closing time in five milentes,

Yourst britise got bush its good commit

stearn, or there'll began threen nome-The district attorney glanced at the wo others in sudden alarm. He had suspected the governor, but he had never dreamed that the superin-

tendent. . "Wby, I-I'm Governor Jenkins!" exclaimed his companion. The newcomer smiled, "Why, of

ourse, my dear governor," he answered, laying a band fraternally upon his shoulder, "Ital the executive manston has been cleaned and swept, and we are awaiting your return." The district attorney stepped for-

kans from the place in the lead they

Trinidad 243, North Platte 231.

Fot Collins had in pen date.

Pueblo was high sco e team 'n the

fifth contest of the 1922 series, reach-

ing a total of 212. John Holmes then

blazed away at a perfect fi ty and his team mates f llowed his clo ely.

Denver 211, Louisville 197.

Pueblo 234, Red Cloud 230,

Colorado Springs 230, Wray 182

The results were:

ward and confronted him. "See here, you know I'm a visitog" he said, "I'm District Attorney Smith, 1-1-" "Why, bless my soul, my old felend Mr. Smith!" exclaimed the other, wringing his band. "We were just noting for you, Mr. Smith. There's an important cose comes up-most Im-

governor and one friend here, and Pil get you the papers. "That'll do, Harry! Don't be late or roll call," said the superintendent. The newcomer, with a strange, apoloretic marmur, suddenly disappeared. Smith and Jenkins stared at each

portant. You just come hack with the

"Aren't you-aren't you-?"

"Insane? No. Aren't you?" "Good God," burst out the district attorney, "all this sort of thing makes, one doubt his own rationality."

"Yes," said the superintendent, "we find our guards are apt to go as madas our patients. Good-night, gentle-

Doors of New Design. One of the oldest forms of human institution, anyone can see that, though inventions is the door swinging on hinges at one side. Some weaving inseeps, such as trap-door spiders, employ a similar device. But nothing is too old or too good to escape the efforts at improvement. A Belgian, Joseph Henri Dierie! "ented a door of a new type, com-- 2 of two triangular parts which or together on a diagonal line, rushing from one lower corner of the door opening to the opposite upper corner. The two parts, or leaves, are pivoted in such a manner that when opened they swing into partitions in the celling, leaving an

Problem in Psychology.

entirely unobstructed unssage.

A commuter who spends most of his time on the train thinking instead of playing bridge or reading the papers has a new problem that he has been unable to solve.

"I buy a monthly ticket, which entitles me to two rides each day, Sundays included," he says. "I never come to town on Sunday and so I have four or five round-trip tickets left over at the end of the month, When a holiday cores along I have another one. Occasionally the conductor fails to punch my ticket and I can't help having a feeling of exultation, a sort of idea that I am ahead of the game in some way. Of course the extra ride is simply added to the unpunched rides on the ticket at the end of the month and is no real

"Now, why should I be pleased at galning semailing of absolutely no value to me? Perhaps Einstein could answer. I can't -Chicago Journal.

Wild Boars Become Plague.

from the few swine that were be Loose on the bound of Santa Crass la that lakes tome a thin of ferociates many "thinks are three certainst, domes tiells, and in a process are originally with to made be used to the action of the second beauty are the policies of the routh people who lurve squalit to develop ske | lim for shoop and entitle raising. Who happer cone Bower towner forth

they real spreamen after as soon as if springs from the ground and not jufrequestly, they have been known to gove burses, picco, and comic. Young Bride was one of their involte foods. anis in spacelings and eating of them they show rath and conning and carniverous traits comparable to the tactics of wolves,