A Diagnosis.

"How's yer 'usband after the accident, Mrs. Ginnerty?"

"Faith, sometoimes he's bether an' sometoimes he's wurse, but from the way he yils an' takes on when he's bether, Oi think he's bether when he's wurse."—Kansas City Journal.

The old proverbs depend largely on the point of view. For instance, you can't convince a mouse that a black cat brings good luck.

Money talks in spite of the fact that lots of men want to keep it quiet.

Hope is a magic lantern which often shows impossible pictures.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 4-1910.

A GOOD COUGH MIXTURE.

Simple Home-Made Remedy That Is Free from Opiates and Harmful Drugs.

An effective remedy that will usually break up a cold in twenty-four hours, is easily made by mixing together in a large bottle two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whisky. This mixture will cure any cough that is curable, and is not expensive as it makes enough to last the average family an entire year. Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only in the laboratories of the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

That's the Question.

Wife—You were late last night.

Hub—Beg pardon, my dear. As I came in the front door the clock struck 11.

Wife—But what time did you arrive at the head of the stairs?

Gastronomic.

"What belle of the season do you find most attractive?"

"The dinner bell."

One way to acquire a reputation for amiability is to agree with every simpleton you meet.

Nothing that was worthy in the past departs—no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies, or can die.—Carlyle.

NO LOSS POSSIBLE

EVERY CARE IS EXERCISED IN UNITED STATES MINTS.

The Smallest Particles of Gold and Silver That Escape in the Minting Are Recovered Through Various Processes.

It has been aptly said that no miser guards his treasure more religiously than Uncle Sam watches over the precious metals that pass through his mints. Then, too, the precautions against waste are almost innumerable.

Every evening in each of the mints of the United States the floors of the melting rooms are swept cleaner than a New England housewife's kitchen. The dust is carefully put aside and about once in two months the soot scraped from every flue is transferred to the same precious dust heap. This is then burned, and from its ashes the government derives no inconsiderable income. The earthenware crucibles used in melting are employed no more than three times. They are crushed beneath heavy rollers, and in their pourous sides are found flakes of the precious metal.

In the melting room, when the casters raise their ladles from the melting pots, a shower of sparks fly from the molten surface of the metal. For the most part they are bits of incandescent carbon, but clinging to the carbon is often a minute particle of metal. Lest such particles should escape, the ashes and clinkers below the furnaces are gathered up at night. This debris is ground into powder by means of a steam crusher and then is sold to a smelter, like ordinary ore, at a price warranted by the assayer.

The ladles that stir the precious metal, the big iron rods, the strainers and the dippers, all are tested in a most curious fashion. After considerable use, they become covered with a thin layer of oxidized silver, closely resembling a brown rust. The implements are then laid in baths of a solution of sulphuric acid, which eats away the iron and steel and leaves the silver untouched.

Gradually the ladle, or whatever the implement is, will disappear, and in its place remains a hollow silver counterpart of the original, delicate as spun glass. These fragile casts reproduce the ladle with perfect accuracy in all its details, although their surfaces are perforated with innumerable little holes. Scarcely have they been molded, however, before they are cast into a crucible, to become in time dollars, quarters and dimes.

In one corner of the melting room there is a large tank, into which newly-cast silver bars are dropped and left to cool. Infinitesimal flakes of silver scale off and rise to the surface of the water, which acquires the metallic luster of a stagnant pool. Here is silver that must not be lost, so beneath the pipe through which the tank is emptied is banked a thick layer of mud. As the water filters through it, the mud retains the precious residuum. Four times a year this mud is removed, and each experiment discloses the fact that some $50 has been saved.

Wet and Dry Moons.

There is an old superstition, which dies hard, that the position of the horns of the new moon tells what the weather will be; if the horns of the crescent are on the same level, it will hold water, and hence it is a dry moon; but if it is tipped up, then the water will run out, and it is a wet moon.

One thing has helped keep this belief alive; the moon is "dry" in the part of the spring that is usually fair, while it is "wet" during the season of autumn rains.

If this were a sure sign of the weather we could have our predictions years in advance, for an astronomer can predict the exact position of the moon at any time in the future.

The cause for the different positions of the crescent is simple: The moon is south of the sun in the autumn and north of it in spring. The crescent is found by the light of the sun falling on the moon, and the horns are naturally in a line perpendicular to the direction of the sun from the moon. That is all there is to it.

Farms Without Children.

Seventy-two houses, 13 of them empty, on 11 miles of road through excellent farming country, is what a correspondent in Moravia regards in his lecture as a typical situation in this state. The farmers down that way are in a large measure elderly men. Among the original families deaths are more common than births. The problem of getting help on the farm is a distressing one. Mr. Parker suggests that men must be hired from the city or village.

And of all the unhappy details of the unhappy situation the most so is the fact that in the 11 miles there are only 25 persons less than 21 years old. Homes in a city where children might be, but are not, are deplorable, but such homes in the country are not only lacking in one of the things that make home happy, but are without one of the greatest sources of the farmer's wealth, and are denying to the nation what has been the basis of its greatness, farm-bred boys and girls.—Syracuse Post Standard.

Never Dined There.

"I understand you dine with Comeup very often, and I know he keeps a good table. But has he a good cellar to go with it?"

"I don't know. They always put the table in the dining-room when I'm there."

90,000 AMERICAN SETTLERS GO TO CANADA

THE YEAR 1909 HAS SHOWN AN INCREASE OF OVER EIGHTY PER CENT IN AMERICAN SETTLEMENT.

Recent advices from Canada, our next door neighbour, the neighbourly country across the boundary line, are that upwards of ninety thousand settlers from the United States went into Western Canada during the past year, most of them for the purpose of taking up and settling upon the vacant lands, 160 acres of which are given free by the government, and lands adjoining held by railway and land companies are selling at from nine to fifteen and twenty dollars per acre. Even if thirty and forty dollars per acre were paid, the price would be low, as the lands produce wonderfully, and at these higher figures there is a large interest on the money and labor invested. The ninety thousand settlers of last year, followed about sixty thousand of the previous year, and for several years the number has been running into these large figures. There must be a reason for it. It may be found in the single phrase, "they are satisfied." Nothing attracts people more than the success of others, and the news of this reaching other thousands, causes them to investigate. The investigation in this case is always satisfactory. The splendid land of Iowa, of Indiana, of Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio and other States has risen to a high value, and it is worth every dollar asked for it. But there is not room now for all on these lands. With the ever increasing demand for grain, there comes the ever increasing demand for land. Canada is the only country on the continent in a position to supply it. Land there that costs, say fifteen dollars an acre, produces on a reasonable calculation, 25 bushels of wheat to the acre, or about $20.00. The most liberal calculation as to cost makes the cost to produce $7.50 per acre, leaving a balance of $12.50 per acre. The $7.50 carries good wages for the farmer, and all other conceivable contingencies. With conditions like this, covering the entire area of about 500,000 square miles, it is readily understood why 90,000 Americans should follow the sixty thousand of the previous year. Canadian Government Agencies at different points in the Union are always ready to give information regarding the free homestead lands, ready to advise the settler as to the districts which would suit him best.

After the Hunt.

Provided with some trophies of the chase in the shape of rabbits, Rev. Sanford C. Hearn, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, Yonkers, proceeded to dress them for dinner in the parsonage cellar. His small son watched the father's work with interest. Going upstairs, the youngster called his mother.

"Oh, mamma," said he, "what do you suppose papa is doing?"

"I can't guess, child. What is he doing?"

"Well, he's just skinning, shaving and cutting up cats."

A Question of Time.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth.

"That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.

How loafers grate upon the nerves of a busy person.

A Woman's Diplomacy.

It was the Chicago man's turn, and he told this one:

"Diplomacy, you know, is a remarkable agent. The other day a lady said to her husband:

"'James, I have decided to do without a new fall dress, and with the money it would cost I shall have mother here for a nice long visit.'

"James turned on her excitedly. 'What, wear that old brown cloth thing another season? I guess not!' he exclaimed, vehement'y. 'You go right down to your tailor's to-day and order something handsome. Remember, please, that as my wife you have a certain position to maintain!'

"The wife bowed her head in submission. On her lips played a peculiar smile."—Lippincott's Magazine.

His Discovery.

The swell son of the household had just been initiated into the art of cleaning his own teeth with the soft little brush his mother had bought him.

Hearing the baby cry lustily a few minutes later the mother ran into the nursery, only to find the nursing bottle on the floor and Johnny, toothbrush in hand, leaning over the crib of the screaming infant.

"Oh, muvver!" he cried, anxiously, "baby must have been borned wifout any toofs!"

He Was an Old Hand.

"Do not anger me!" she said, sternly.

"How am I to know when you are angry?" he asked.

"I always stamp my feet," she answered.

"Impossible," he said. "There isn't room for a stamp on either of them!"

That fetched her.—Lippincott's.

Period of Joy for Casey.

Casey's wife was at the hospital, where she had undergone a very serious operation a few days before.

Mrs. Kelley called to inquire as to Mrs. Casey's condition.

"Is she restin' quietly?" Mrs. Kelley asked.

"No, but I am," said Casey.

Easily Distinguished.

"This," remarked Mr. Cane, "is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me?"

"I think so," said Miss Softee. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

What a glorious country this would be to live in if turkeys were as easily raised as cats!

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

Enthusiasm is the poultice men apply of their scars.

Nebraska Directory

Though a man may become learned by another's learning, he can never be wise but by his own wisdom.—Montaigne.

Most of a man's friends are of the long-distance variety.