

## Custer County Republican

W. M. AMHERST, Editor and Publisher  
BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

Many a man has killed himself trying things that were supposed to prolong life.

They do it also in Canada. A five-million-dollar furniture trust has been founded there.

No woman ever took the conceit out of a man by refusing him at first and finally consenting.

When this haze has finally disappeared it may really mean a brighter day for West Point.

China will have to do a lot of washing to pay that indemnity, even if it is limited to \$200,000,000.

Some women prefer dogs as pets because children don't like to have bells attached to their necks.

That trial of wireless telephoning was not altogether successful. The receiver, as it were, is being held for a further hearing.

Russell Sage thinks that Mr. Cudahy acted unwisely in submitting to extortion. To Russell Sage \$25,000 seems a great deal of money.

There's no real paradox in the statement that in asking for nine or eight hours of labor, the workman is anxious to shorten his days.

A New York man cured himself of the grip by merely fasting. This treatment, however, if continued long enough, will put a stop to any disease.

Wireless telegraphing having been tried successfully during a storm at sea, the time may come when there may be a dayless messenger boy on land.

And so the immortal Patti may come and sing to us again. It is now believed that this diva's farewell tour was the original installment plan enterprise.

In China there are 10,000,000 slaves, and girls fetch \$10 apiece and upward, which is somewhat less than pigs. There would seem to be some use for missionaries in China, after all.

China has not yet notified us that her people had discovered the salt-elixir of life before the flood. Is this discovery to be the exception to the rule that China always has known everything?

That young man who concluded an eight-year courtship over the telephone wire exposed himself at the last to an allegation of electric sparking. In the years previous he certainly had not been quick as lightning.

A Connecticut woman who died the other day had a grudge against her relatives, so she left all her money, \$7,000, to two yellow dogs. The name of the lawyer they have selected to defend them in the will contest has not been announced.

The young man who broke his neck in an athletic contest recovered from the effects of the accident, and has again gone into training, should take care lest the habit grow upon him. It is easy to believe that it would be worse to form the habit of breaking one's neck than to smoke cigarettes.

They say it cost young Alfred Vanderbilt about \$200,000 to get married, but that's nothing. It cost his brother Cornelius nearly \$500,000, and it is generally understood that Consuelo put up a tidy wad for her duke. When it comes to paying for wives or husbands the Vanderbilts evidently consider it poor economy to try to save expenses.

Recently published lists of prices charged by prominent portrait painters remind us that if modern artists take the cash, eighteenth century painters often took their time. Augustus Hare says that Lord Mexborough asked Sir Thomas Lawrence again and again to send home the portrait he was doing of Lady Mexborough and her child. "I allow I have been a long time," replied the artist at last, "but if Lady Mexborough will kindly bring the baby and give me another sitting, I really will finish."

"Well, Sir Thomas," was the answer, "my wife will be happy to give you another sitting whenever you like, but the baby is in the Guards."

The Christian names of the girls registered at a certain New England academy in 1850 were Abigail, Albina, Clarinda, Elizabeth, Esther, Louella, Myrcella, Parthenia, Ruth and Sophronia. The names of a class of girls now attending a Western high school are Fannie, Lulu, Marguerite, Pearl, Silvia, Thyrna and Vera. Some of those in the earlier list sound curiously old-fashioned—but the people of 1850 may find occasion to wonder and exclaim at names that are more or less popular in the year 1901. The one happy certainty is that our descendants will be perfectly satisfied, as each succeeding generation is, with the result of their own efforts at christening children!

There is a certain man who is a hen-pecked husband and has finally rebelled. He asks for a divorce because his patience and herism have endured to the point of breaking down.

He alleges that his wife compelled him to wash the dishes, sweep the floors and mind the baby, but this is not the worst. The milk in the coconut appears in the further allegation that he was compelled to do these things "before company," which procedure, he avers, was for the express purpose of his humiliation. He should be given a divorce. The wife went too far. Husbands do not particularly object to being hen-pecked to some extent. What they do object to is the publicity of it. A woman who has no more discretion than to parade a husband's subjection in public deserves the severest penalty and such wives should take notice and warning.

Now for a single standard crusade. Not of morals. Time will take care of that. Not of money; that has been settled for four years—but of avoidance. Why is it that the fat girl has trouble in securing a husband? The other day a lovely 300-pound cherub decided that life without a husband was no more than a Klondike in midwinter. Her father offered \$1,000, and, although she is 24, "bright and good-natured," he was compelled to raise his bid to \$2,000 before they caught a man. Why should avoidance in a woman be a bar to marriage? The fat man can get a wife. The jolly fellow with three chins and four-pound wrinkles, who shakes like a bowl of jelly when he laughs, can walk into the matrimonial market and exchange Love for a prize any day. If a bit of female loveliness weighing 105 pounds is sweet, why should a big bunch of sweetness go begging? Justice would seem to demand the enforcement of the single standard of weight.

Newspapers down East are trying to have fun over the antenuptial agreement of two young people from New Jersey. A stenographer, making \$10 per week, loves a young lady of Burlington, who receives \$14 per week as a stenographer. Their parents objected to their marriage, because they possessed no surplus for the "rainy days" of housekeeping, and so the young people have entered into a written agreement, "in consideration of love and affection," to contribute to a fund which shall reach the sum of \$1,500 before they marry. Under the agreement they will have about \$1,500 in their fund two years hence, and if they do not the marriage is to be called off. It is difficult to find any grounds in this contract to justify laughing at these young people. The contract is based on good sense. If good business principles entered more largely into the marriage contract than they do, the Nation would be much better off. There would be fewer idiots, fewer drunkards, fewer divorces, less marital infidelity, and less misery generally. Too often it is that when young people discover that they love each other they plunge into marriage regardless. They imagine that they can live on kisses and "them goo-goo eyes," when they can't. It takes potatoes and steak after marriage quite as much as, if not more than, before. They dive into "love in a cottage" with only one month's rent in hand, without two thoughts about gas bills, coal, clothing, car fare and other necessities, without which Cupid soon frizzles up like a dried apple in the corner of a rail fence. They think that if they only have each other everything will be all right, and in they go into marriage, heels over head, with little save their marriage fee and 200-horse-power confidence in unadorned, imprudent affection. While love should enter into all marriages, and should be pure, unselfish and, if need be, heroic, it should be more or less calculating, and grasp more or less of the future, which has its unavoidable duties of keeping potatoes in the bin and coke in the furnace. The young couple are to be congratulated on their sensible plan. They'll know each other better two years hence, and if they have \$1,500 on hand they may not have to nail up the attic and basement windows to keep that little dare-devil and prodigal, Cupid, from flying out.

A Chinese Mother-in-Law Story. "The Experiences of a British Pharmacist in China" was the title of an address by Mr. Frank Browne, who was introduced as the Government analyst at Hong Kong. As illustrating the Chinese regard for filial piety, the lecturer told an interesting mother-in-law story. A man and his wife maltreated the husband's mother. As a punishment the scene of the act was openly cursed, the active agents were put to death, and the mother of the wife was bamboozled, branded and exiled for her daughter's crime. The house in which the offenders lived was dug up from the foundations. Moreover, the scholars of the district were precluded from attending public examinations, and even the magistrates were deprived of their office. These drastic measures were designed to render the empire filial.—London News.

The Keeper's Program. The professor, according to a London newspaper, had taken a few of his pupils to the Zoo. While the lions were being fed he remarked to the keeper, with a view to his pupils' instruction at first hand: "If one of these gigantic and ferocious carnivora should contrive to emancipate itself and should hurl its prodigious strength into our midst, what steps would you take?" "Bloomin' long uns, sir," said the man, whereat the boys tittered.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who made her children's night gowns out of flour sacks?

Nearly every man thinks his neighbor should "do" something for him.

## TOMB ROBBED OF HORRORS.

Pennsylvanian Has Taken Precautions Against Premature Burial.

John M. Pursel, of Williamsport, Pa., has for years harbored the fear that he might be buried alive and has taken measures to guard against such a horrible fate. In order to be spared such an ordeal he has devised a scheme that is as ingenious and practical as it is novel. He has had constructed in Grandview cemetery a vault the distinctive feature of which is that, while access may be had to any of its five compartments only with great difficulty after it has been closed and sealed,



JOHN M. PURSEL'S STRANGE TOMB.

It is a very easy matter for it to be opened from the inside. Mr. Pursel planned the device so that should he revivify after burial he will be able to crawl out.

The five receptacles which are to hold the inventor and the other four members of his family are placed in a row. The compartments are solid pieces of cast iron, each big enough to hold a coffin, and running back nine feet into the hillside. From the back of each compartment a small pipe connects with a main pipe, which resembles a chimney. This is arranged so as to keep each receptacle constantly well ventilated, yet to exclude dirt and water.



The principal figure in George Glasg's new novel, "The Coming Man," is a political one and by an odd coincidence the book travels over much the same ground that was occupied by Anthony Hope's "Quisante."

Edmond Rostand's play, "L'Aiglon," was brought out in French recently. The publication of the play in the original language has been frequently postponed, first on account of the illness of the author and again because of his wish to have in literary form the text as finally revised by him.

Westwood, the estate of Sir John Pakington, who was said to be the original of Addison's "Sir Roger de Coverley," has just passed forever out of the hands of the Pakington family. They had owned it since the time of Elizabeth. A Yorkshire manufacturer has bought it for \$350,000.

Already the first edition of Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon: the Last Phase," consisting of 10,000 copies, has been exhausted in England. The Athenaeum utters many disparaging words over the book, and says that it is written in a style not historical, but rather adapted to that of after-dinner speaking.

It will be some considerable time yet before the memoir of the late Duke of Argyll is given to the world. The present duke, who has the work in hand, has a huge mass of the late Duke of Argyll's correspondence in his possession, and he will utilize the manuscripts the late duke had written for a volume of autobiography and reminiscences.

Emile Zola has been busy putting the finishing touches on a new novel, which is entitled "Travail." This will appear in English under the title of "Labor." When his "Fecondite" was published it appeared in English under the title of "Fruitfulness." It was understood to be the first of a series of four connected works, which his admirers call his "four gospels." The others will be "Verite" and "Justice."

Bismarck's letters to his wife are being brought out in Germany by the Cottas with much explanatory material, something after the form of Bismarckian memorabilia. German readers of the first installment of these memoirs issued in that country have been charmed with the revelation of the statesman's married life, for the letters show him to have been in his domestic circle one of the most lovable men in history.

The Neatest Town. Brook, in Holland, is far famed as the "neatest town in the world." This town is so fastidious that until a few years ago horses were not allowed in its streets, for reasons of cleanliness, and the entire town is as scrupulously kept as a man-of-war. It contains 2,700 inhabitants, and its main industry is the making of Edam cheeses.

Cocaine Habit. The chief of police of New Orleans has issued a police warning, in which he says: "The constant use of cocaine has assumed large and serious proportions, and is daily increasing to such an extent as to be a menace to public health."

A widow who has made up her mind to marry again, has a great deal more sense in laying traps than a widower.

## AS TO WINDOW GARDENING.

Common Sense Rules that Will Insure Fine Plants.

Nine-tenths of the windows used for window gardening are too crowded for the plants to look well or to do well. Turn a new leaf right now by throwing away every poor or insignificant growth. Better to buy new stock in the spring than to turn your precious window space into a hospital ward for sickly plants.

Keep the foliage immaculately clean. Wash the leaves once or twice every week. A plant's lungs are its leaves. Showering the foliage washes the dirt out of the pores, refreshes the plant and imparts vigor. Besides this, clean plants do not harbor insects, the greatest foe of the indoor garden, and the hardest to fight.

Loosen the crusted earth at the top of the pots, says the Washington Star. The roots need air, and in soft, pliable earth they get it by capillary transmission. A hard top crust seals the soil up as though in a jug. Neither air nor water finds free entrance through it. Plants in hard soil often suffer from lack of moisture at the roots, though water has been given every day.

Slide the shades up to the top of the upper sash; take down the curtains at the plant windows, and let God's invigorating sun shine in. Sunshine to a plant is what gold is to a Klondike miner.

In extremely cold weather stay the watering pot. Plants need little water during severe weather, and they chill or freeze twice as quickly after a fresh drenching. If watering becomes absolutely necessary, have it the temperature of the room, and give only in the morning. Watering in the evening during a cold snap is to invite a visit from Jack Frost.

Pot your plants. Turn them, train them into shape as they grow, pick off every dead leaf or faded flower. Hazard care does not pay with house plants.

## JUST LIKE RAISING THE DEAD.

An Account of a Ghoulish Experiment in a Hospital in Denmark.

Dr. Soren Christensen of Missoula, Mont., was in Minneapolis on his way home after a two months' visit in Denmark, and told the Times of a remarkable attempt to bring back to life a man who had died in a hospital at Naestved, Denmark. The experiment was measurably successful, as resuscitation was effected several hours after the man was pronounced dead. Dr. Maag, who was in charge, was unable to maintain life, however.

The patient had died from typhoid fever and Dr. Maag decided to try an experiment. Respiration had ceased completely and the body was cold. Direct massage of the heart was resorted to. The chest was cut open directly over the heart, and through the incision the physician passed his hand and seized the heart. He commenced a series of compressions, and in short time the heart commenced to work of its own accord. The action of the heart gradually became stronger, but the man had not commenced to breathe. Only after the heart had been acting half an hour did the first gasp for air come.

The patient was then assisted in this for about an hour, until finally he was able to breathe quite freely. At the same time his cheeks began to assume a natural color. He lay in this condition another half hour, but without regaining consciousness or appearing to feel the effects of the incision. Then there was a reaction and respiration ceased, although the heart continued to act eight hours longer. A second effort was made to induce heart action, but without result.

## Manufactures in Poland.

Warsaw has a population of 675,000. In ten years this will be doubled. Besides being a distributing point for what Asia wants to send to Europe, it is a manufacturing city. It makes sugar, leather, cotton, wool, iron, gold and silverware, and shoes for the rest of the continent. It sends more than a third of a million dollars' worth of beet sugar alone in a year to America. Warsaw's outlying neighboring city, Lodz, known as the Polish Manchester, is fast gaining on its English rival. Its thousands of spindles turn out cotton for the world. The industrial and commercial impulse that has characterized Russia of the present generation is nowhere more strikingly evident than in what was the old kingdom of Poland, and particularly in its ancient capital, Warsaw.

## Georgia Honesty.

A peculiar bill for services has recently come before the Georgia Legislature for allowance. A criminal in imprisonment had been pardoned by the Governor of the State. By some confusion in the official papers the pardon did not reach him for several months after it was issued. Upon this he petitioned the Legislature to be remunerated for the work he had done for the State in the time that he had continued in confinement through the mistake that had been made. The Legislature passed the act awarding the man the money. Whether it did this because of the value of his labor to the State or contributed it as a compensation for being unnecessarily deprived of liberty is not stated. It was liberal action in either point of view.

## Conflicting Orders.

"The average philosopher," said Henpeck, musingly, "is an unreasonable creature." "What's the matter now?" asked his friend. "Oh, while my wife was sitting for her picture to-day the fool photographer sung out, 'Look pleasant, please. Be natural.'"—Philadelphia Press.



## Household Department.

### Green Grape Jelly.

Green-grape jelly is unusual and savory. With a little care the green fruit can be procured. Only perfect grapes should be used to assure clear jelly. Pick it over carefully and remove the stems. Place it in a porcelain kettle and crush it enough to give a little juice. Cook slowly until the grapes are soft, then turn into a heavy bag and press out all the juice. Strain the juice several times, if it is not clear. Measure the juice and to each pint of it allow a pound of sugar. Put the strained juice into a kettle and let it boil twenty minutes; then add the sugar and stir until the juice is clear. Grapes do not jelly easily, and a little gelatine added will insure success.

### Devil Cake.

Cream one-half cup butter and one and one-half cups medium brown sugar; add one cup grated, unsweetened chocolate dissolved in half a cup of boiling water; next the yolks of two eggs well beaten, one-half cup of sour milk after one teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved in the same; two cups of sifted flour, and last beaten whites of the two eggs. Bake in three layers. For the filling take two cups of granulated sugar, one-half cup of cream and a small piece of butter; boil about ten minutes, or until it will cream, then remove; beat to proper consistency, and spread between layers on top of the cake.

### Barberry Catsup.

Three quarts of barberries, stewed and strained; four quarts of cranberries, one cupful of raisins, a large gill and four small onions, all stewed with a quart of water, and strained. Mix these ingredients with the barberries and add half a cupful of vinegar, three-fourths of a cupful of salt, two cupfuls of sugar, one dessertspoonful of ground cloves and one of ground allspice, two tablespoonfuls of pepper, two of celery seed and one of ground mustard, one teaspoonful of cayenne, one of cinnamon and one of ginger, and a nutmeg. Let the whole boil one minute.

### How to Wash Woollens.

No part of the laundry work is, as a rule, so unsatisfactory as the washing of the woollen garments. The structure of wool fibre is so different from that of linen and cotton that it should receive different treatment in the laundry. Rubbing and wringing cause the wool fibres to knot, thus giving us a thickened and shrunken fabric; therefore woollen goods should be soaped and squeezed to remove the dirt, and the water should be pressed out, not wrung out.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### The Useful Lemon.

Lemon pulp and peel will remove stains from the hands and make them white; a piece of lemon will remove ink from cotton or linen fabrics, if rubbed on at once.

Lemon will take from porcelain and china the ugly brown stain from permanganate of potash.

The juice of a lemon made into a cream with honey is excellent for a cough.

A little lemon juice cooked with boiled rice will keep the grains separate.

### Fried Cornmeal Mush.

Mix one pint of cornmeal, one teaspoon of salt and one tablespoon of flour with one pint of cold milk. Stir it gradually into one quart of boiling water. Stir often, and cook half an hour. Then turn it into a wet bread pan, and when cool cut in half-inch slices. Cut each slice in two and dip them in flour. Fry several slices of breakfast bacon, drain them, fry the mush in the fat, and serve the bacon with the mush.

### Roast Pork.

The chine, or loin, and the spareribs are the best pieces for roasting. Rub well with pepper or sage, salt and flour, and bake twenty minutes for each pound. Baste often, and do not have the oven as hot as for other meat. Roast pork is more wholesome when eaten cold, and it is well to cook a large piece, but be careful to have it only where the air is sharp and frosty, otherwise you may not relish it.

### Good Cookery.

Beware of the frying pan.

Remember that the lobster is a scavenger.

Never forget the virtues of green vegetables.

See that the ubiquitous potato is roasted rather than boiled.

Consider a properly cooked piece of meat a more artistic achievement than all the "icings" in the world.

Don't forget that even though foods be put up attractively they are likely to be villainous from the digestive standpoint.

Don't cook vegetables in so much water that all the good goes down the waste pipe. And don't cook them so fiercely that flavor, color and form is bounced out of them.

Convince yourself that "deviling" and "croquetting" are bores save for utilizing first-class leftovers. Why make a good, wholesome chicken masquerade as a set of paper weights when she's at her best?

Depend on no man, on no friend but him who can depend on himself. He only who acts conscientiously towards himself, will act so towards others.—Lavater.

The Musicians' association absorbed the Dance Promoters' union, recently organized.

There are 472 colleges in the United States, having a total estimated property value of \$150,000,000.

Winter tourist travel is very heavy to South California over all the roads, and the hotels at Los Angeles and other resorts are crowded.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Van-buren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The head of one of Queen Victoria's prize Hereford steers has been bought by the British museum as the most typical of its class ever produced.

A soldier at Spandau, bent on frightening a sentry, approached him stealthily, creeping on all fours. He jumped up suddenly, and the sentry shot him dead.

Two Belgian specialists, who were sent to Glasgow to study the plague question, decided that, under proper sanitary conditions, the plague is not a serious menace in any European city.

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 cents. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment.

## Announcement.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.

## A Tale of two Senators.

Congressman Jones, of Virginia, tells this story of his father: Directly after the war Jones, Sr., was sent to the state senate. An old slave who had belonged to him was also elected to the senate. The two drew adjoining seats. Senator Jones was very courteous, and in addressing his former slave always called him senator. The old negro stood it for some time and finally said: "Massa William, I don't like dis senator business. Kain't I come down to yo' house and visit that cook of yours? I shtinly would like permission to visit yo' kitchen." The request was granted, and while Senator Jones was in his library the other senator was down in the kitchen visiting the cook.

## ON VERGE OF INSANITY.

Mrs. E. A. Deacon Tells of a Case Where a Lady Was in This Serious Condition, but Was Saved.

East Randolph, N. Y., March 11, 1901. (Special.)—Mrs. E. A. Deacon of this town is Vice-President of the local Women's Christian Temperance Union. She is a lady of splendid capabilities, and these she has always directed towards the uplifting of humanity. What Mrs. Deacon says is accepted in East Randolph without question. No one has ever doubted her truthfulness or honesty of purpose.

Mrs. Deacon says:—"My attention was first called to the remarkable curative value of Dodd's Kidney Pills, through the cure of a literary lady who was a friend of mine, and who from mental overwork was on the verge of insanity. After the failure of her physician to help her, her husband was advised to have her try Dodd's Kidney Pills, which she did with gratifying results. She used five boxes before she was completely cured, but at the end of two months' treatment, she was as happy, brilliant self once more.

"Feeling languid and worn out myself, I thought they would perhaps be a help to me, and I am very glad to say that two boxes made a new woman of me. I feel ten years younger, am in the very best of health, and appreciate that it was entirely through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I give them highest endorsement."

These cases are becoming very common in Cattaraugus County, and many ladies have had experiences similar to those of Mrs. Deacon and her friend. What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for these suffering women they will do for anyone who gives them a fair trial. They are 50c a box, six boxes for \$2.50. Buy them from your local druggist if you can. If he cannot supply you, send to the Dadds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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