Custer County Republican

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BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA

Thirty-two doctors are doctoring King Edward of England. What a constitution the man must have!

A New York girl whose name was Lulu has had its changed by the court. This ought to be a warning to parents.

Later on we may conclude to send Funston with a few select men to spring a surprise party on the North pole.

This library business is Carnegie's way of not exactly retiring from active life, but, as it were, laying himself on the shelf.

Tolstoi may as well understand now that he is going to have a hard time inducing people to believe it, if he ever does really get banished.

It is claimed that prunes can be cooked in 100 different ways, but the man who boards will continue to claim that all ways taste alike to him.

James J. Hill, the railroad magnate, begins work at 7:30 a. m. and stays at it until 6 in the evening. He probably gets fully as much as he really earns though.

It is said that King Edward used the word "strenuous" six times in a three-minute speech the other day. Evidently the King finds reigning to be a busy man's job.

In Atchison County, Kansas, a farmer's wife sold $1,000 worth of butter last year. We will wager there is no mortgage on that farm and that there are no cobwebs in the kitchen.

The Brooklyn minister who has refused to accept a $500 a year increase in salary until after the mortgage on his church building has been paid seems to have the strange idea that churches really ought to do business on strict business principles.

They are threatening to kill J. P. Morgan on the ground that he is a king or emperor without the name. There are some advantages in $10 a week and walking to save car fare. Nobody cares whether you are killed or not.

A station nine miles out from a great city on one of the oldest railroad lines in the United States bears the name "Relay." This was because the horses, by which the road was first operated, were there changed. What's in a name? Sometimes a fragment of history.

The surgeon of to-day finds it possible to remove various parts of the human body without lasting harm to the patient and for this service he is paid large sums of money. For some reason or other the people who pay these fees would not, apparently, give a penny to be taught how to avoid the complications which make such operations necessary.

Nihilists always protest that there is nothing personal in their attacks on royal personages; but their political movements are always made in the same way, namely, by personal assault; and they never accomplish any end except to induce greater rigor in the surveillance of doubtful characters and a less open method of administering justice. Tyranny has no other cause so mighty as the violence of anarchy.

General Funston's enthusiastic praise of the navy for its share in the capture of the insurgent leader indicates that the daring Kansan believes "there is glory enough for all." The frank manner in which General Wheaton disclaims all credit for the achievement, in Funston's favor is another gratifying exemplification of the proper spirit. The public admiration for both army and navy would be greatly accelerated by the exhibition of a similar spirit all along the line.

There is no doubt that farm labor offers a surer subsistence than the average labor of the cities. But it holds out no such dazzling prizes and, what is probably the most powerful reason, it offers no such inducements to the gregarious instincts of humanity. To the average young men the lights of city streets, the society even of the street corners, the occasional chance of a theater performance are better than the loneliness of a secluded farm. On no other theory can the desertion of the farms for the uncertainties of city life be adequately explained.

The county having the largest area is in California, the county having the smallest area is in Rhode Island. Both facts seem fitting. If Bristol County, with its twenty-seven square miles, were in the form of a square, a brisk walker might cross it in little more than an hour. Were San Bernardino County, almost twenty thousand square miles, reduced to the form of a square, the swiftest express train could not cross it in two hours. That huge county is larger than New Hampshire and Vermont combined.

A young New York man's suicide is attributed by his most intimate acquaintance to the fact that he had too much money. This is a novel reason for self-destruction. Still wealth is so rapidly increasing that sociologists need not fear an attack on their dogma that suicide increases as civilization advances. There are, nevertheless, men who will submit to having any amount of money and still live—Russell Sage, who has a hundred millions and is 85 years old, for example. Mr. Sage works every day except Sundays, but his interest goes on seven days in the week.

The Social Economics Club of Chicago has been lately discussing how to live on $2.50 a week. How not to live on $2.50 a week would have been the more commendable theme of the two. Waste and extravagance should be discouraged in rich as well as poor and so should unnecessary stinginess and parsimony. Civilization to a considerable extent, consists in the increase of production and consumption. Both these processes are interdependent as well as educative and wholesome. It is, therefore, desirable that the properly distributed consumption of commodities should be increased instead of decreased.

In far away Russia one man represents the Government. He owns the lands, the ships, the railroads. He even tells people what language they shall speak and the manner in which they shall worship God. He is everything, for the people, work, pray, talk and live "in the name of the Czar." He is the personification of power. And he sleeps in a steel-lined room. Fear is his bedfellow. He eats with death at the board. He is not a coward by nature, mind you. Unseen dangers forever threatening, will shatter the nerves of the strongest man living. The ruler of Russia lives on a volcano called Public Unrest, and it will follow the man who draws $12,000,000 yearly from the imperial treasury from the cradle to the grave. In Washington a dignified appearing gentleman is often seen unattended on the streets. People say: "How do you do, sir?" to him just as they would greet you or any other gentleman. He is President of the United States, respected and safe everywhere. That is power such as Nicholas never dreamed of. It is the power that is born of liberty and equality. It is a power backed by civilization and education, and it is beyond the reach of the mournful man who sleeps in a steel-lined room.

Judge Daly's departure in the punishment of boys brought before him in Police Court at Indianapolis by suspending sentence while their parents are required to whip them soundly in the presence of an officer, meets the approval of common sense. As the police judge explains, a fine does not bother the boy a bit, however much it may hurt his father or mother, while confinement only hardens him. A whipping, however, is regarded among his companions as a disgrace, and has a strong deterring effect on "youthful cussedness." It is not at all surprising that boys go wrong. Edward Everett Hale said a very true thing when he remarked that if the strength of infancy were at all proportionate to its viciousness, it would not take babies long to kill off the rest of the people and each other. The child that is naturally unselfish, that naturally controls his temper and naturally restrains his passions is rare indeed. Eternal vigilance on the part of the parent is the price of a good child, with keen notions of right and wrong and a well-developed conscience. Ignorance on the part of parents in the training of children is responsible for an immense amount of wickedness in the world, and carelessness is responsible for more, while there are many cases where the hard conditions of life make it impossible for the father or mother to devote the necessary attention to the training of the child. With compulsory education we are getting closer to the old Spartan theory that the child, up to a certain age, is the ward of the State, and as we have more uniformity of training among children we may expect a decrease of crime, but in the meantime there is much youthful crime to be dealt with in the Police Courts of all the larger cities. By the time a child reaches this court it is too late to undertake that long and patient training that will obviate the necessity of corporal punishment, and there is no better method of dealing with such offenders than a sound whipping, administered preferably by the parental hand.

A Family Quarrel.

Who's afraid?

His Ashes to Travel Forever.

A strange request and yet one in keeping with his whole life was made by Louis Becker, who died recently in Brooklyn. It was that after the cremation of his body his ashes should be strewn to the four winds of heaven upon the sea, perhaps to be borne by them to resting places in many lands. Becker had spent half a century of his life in traveling and exploring, and it was a natural wish that his ashes keep on traveling after his death.

The man who brings in coal and water for his wife, and sweeps off the front porch, is quoted more than Shakespeare in his neighborhood, no matter if it is a literary one.

End of the Baker-Howard Feud

If a recent report from London, Ky., that the Baker-Howard feud has been finally settled is correct it will put an end to a warfare which has lasted for more than thirty years, which has cost the lives of more than thirty men, and has several times necessitated the calling out of the State troops with gatling guns and loaded rifles.

"Bloody Clay" County, the scene of the famous feud, is perhaps the most remarkable as it is one of the best known counties in the country. There is not a mile of railroad or even a wagon bridge within its limits. The whole country is covered with high hills, so close together that it is declared there is not a piece of level land in the county a sixth of a mile square. Down and between all these wood-covered hills are the beds of streams which are dry in summer time and are turned into roaring torrents in the spring and winter. The people of Clay County travel either on horseback or on foot, and they use the beds of those streams in the place of roads. Some of the hills are quite high, and in several instances

MAIN CLAY, KY., JAIL.

the tops of two hills, which are 400 feet in height, are less than 200 feet apart. Often a cornfield, which begins down in a gully, will run up several hundred feet in the course of a few rods, and several farmers have been killed by falling off their cornfields.

The citizens of Clay County are almost all the descendants of people who settled there in 1770 or thereabouts. Strangers are not encouraged to move into the county, and there is nothing to attract immigrants, even if they were welcomed. For more than a century and a quarter the land has been held by comparatively few families, who have intermarried until practically all the population is related in different degrees of consanguinity.

Over much of the country the forest is still unbroken and untouched, and the hills are full of deep and mysterious ravines. The only industries are the raising of hogs, mules, and corn, some of which is said to be turned into moonshine whisky at hidden stills.

The people are by nature taciturn and almost sullen. They rarely laugh, and are given to moods and brooding. In personal appearance they are all of the same general type, tall, averaging over 6 feet, and dark, with black hair and eyes. The women are also large and dark, and a few of them have any claims to good looks. Scattered about among the hills and usually near the creeks are the little one-story log cabins, in which the larger part of Clay County's population lives. These cabins are built in a most primitive manner, with clay between the logs and a huge clay and stone chimney at one end, which is often almost as large as the rest of the house.

Some of the people of Clay County have Indian blood in their veins. Others are descended from old Scotch border families. Absolute and democratic equality prevails among them all. The power of money is unknown, probably because there is so little money within the limits of the county. They are divided into clans, claiming descent from some common ancestor of distinction, and the poorest of them is always ready to hold his own and defend his honor at the point of a rifle or revolver. To call a man a liar in Clay County means at least one and probably half a dozen deaths. Everybody in the county knows everybody else, and it is taken for granted that a stranger is either a government officer or a detective looking for some of the feud warriors. Therefore there are few visitors to Clay County, and those who go once are not at all likely to return a second time.

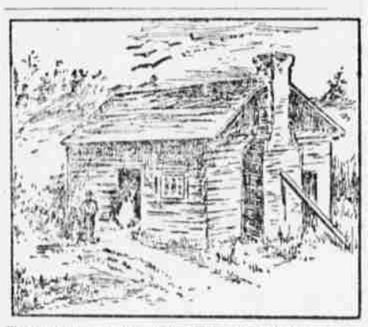
Every Clay County boy has a rifle by the time he is 15 and in many cases he has taken part in one or more of the feud battles before he has reached that age. They are all good shots and they keep up to the times in the line of the latest and most improved weapons. A favorite amusement in Clay County is the shooting out of cabin windows by a party of prominent citizens riding their mules home through the hills after partaking freely of "corn juice."

With this knowledge of the country and its people it is easier to understand how a feud like that one which has just come to an end might find its beginning in a trivial cause and be continued for years, being handed down from generation to generation.

In 1844 Dr. Abner Baker, a prominent physician of Clay County, shot and killed his brother-in-law, Daniel Bates. Dr. Baker engaged as his attorney Daniel Garrard, the head of one of the great families of the county and the son of the second Governor of the State. Hugh White, a man of almost equal prominence, took the leading part in Baker's prosecution. Dr. Baker was convicted and finally hung. Ever since that time the Garrard family, one of the few wealthy families of the county, has backed the Bakers in all their troubles, while the Whites, who for years have controlled all the county offices, have always been ready to espouse the cause of the people who for the time being were fighting the Bakers.

For that reason the feud which has just been ended is known as the Garrard-Baker-White-Howard feud. It began in a quarrel between Tom Baker and A. B. Howard. Baker lived with his wife and a family of ten children in a one-story log cabin on Crain Creek twelve miles from Manchester. Howard, who owned a few hills near by, hired Baker to cut some timber on his land. He did not like the way Baker did the work and quarreled with him about it. An appeal to the ever-ready rifles was promptly taken. "Tom" Baker and his brothers laid out in ambush like Indians one night and shot and killed one of Howard's sons and one of his employes and severely wounded the elder Howard. Another son of Howard waited his chance and put a bullet through the head of "Tom" Baker's elder brother. "Tom" Baker took it for granted that Sheriff White had instigated the killing of his brother and took the first opportunity to kill William L. White, whose crime was that he was the Sheriff's brother. A few days later Gilbert Garrard, son of the present head of the Garrard family, was shot at from ambush as he was riding his mule home from church. He escaped unhurt and took occasion to move out of the county. But his father was made of sterner stuff. When notified that as the backer of the Bakers he was in danger of assassination he hired a nephew of "Tom" Baker and a negro man to guard his premises at night with dogs and rifle. Within two weeks after the guard was set both of the men were shot and killed from ambush.

Meanwhile Sheriff White was making efforts to arrest "Tom" Baker for the murder of his brother. But Baker did not like the idea of falling into the hands of the White-Howard faction. Accordingly he took to the hills, where a man might hide for years with absolute security. Finally the State sent a hundred militiamen, armed to the teeth



TYPICAL HOME IN THE PIGEON ROOST.

and accompanied by a gatling gun, up into Clay County to force Baker's surrender and to protect him from the violence of the opposing faction. Baker surrendered and was taken under guard to Manchester, where he was confined in a guard tent pitched in the courthouse yard and surrounded by the troops. Half an hour before the case was to be called for trial he stepped to the front of the tent to look around. Instantly a shot rang out, coming from the house of Sheriff White, directly across the street, and "Tom" Baker fell back dead into the arms of his wife. Almost before he had gasped his last and before the startled militiamen had recovered from their surprise and horror, Mrs. Baker, the newly made widow, called her ten children around the body of their father and there swore each of them never to rest until the death had been avenged.

Then "hell bust loose in Clay," as they say on the other side of the Ohio. Both the Garrard-Baker and the White-Howard factions hired and armed a number of men to fight for them, paying $1 a day and ammunition, bacon, and corn bread in plenty for such services.

Now the word comes from London that more than twenty of these professional fighters have enlisted in the United States army and that old Gen. Garrard, once a distinguished Federal cavalry leader, has given his word to Judge Beverly White that the feud shall come to an end.

First Railroad Incorporation.

The first railroad act of incorporation granted by any state in the Union was given by the Maryland Legislature to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company on Feb. 28, 1827. On April 24 of the same year the first railroad company in the United States organized as the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. Peter Cooper on Aug. 28, 1830, made the first journey from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills.

There is nothing a loafer enjoys better than looking wise on election night when returns are coming in.

A man, when he has no opportunity to do wrong, is fully as good as a woman.

Household Department

Household Hints.

"Vinegar and brown paper" is still a good remedy for a bruise. Keep the paper or the cloth wet, and both swelling and discoloration will be less.

Half the benefit from the liniment is from the rubbing. Therefore rub long and gently. Do not injure the skin.

If stored seed potatoes begin to sprout, smoke them with sulphur. They will not only keep better, but will sprout quicker when planted.

Wagon grease can often be removed from cloth by the following method: Rub with lard or unsalted butter, then after fifteen minutes wash out thoroughly with hot water and soap.

Pineapple used in the place of lemon in tea is a little out of the ordinary. Either the fresh fruit or that which has been prepared may be used, and a very little in a cup of tea has the effect of a cordial.

Bread and butter plates are employed at every meal where butter is served.

For an afternoon tea sandwiches, cake, tea and a cold or frozen beverage usually comprise the bill of fare. Confections and salted almonds may also be added.

Grape-Fruit Salad.

Halve the fruit and take out the pulp, and have the pith carefully removed. It is then returned to the shell, cut in dice, and a little mayonnaise put on the top. An excellent sweet dressing for this or any fruit salad requires a half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of water and a quarter of a cupful of fruit juice or sherry. If wine is not objected to, a dash of Maraschino or Curacoa adds a good flavor. The sugar and water are boiled together, the wine or fruit juice added, and the mixture poured over the fruit, which is then set aside to become very cold. Half-frozen fruit as a salad is neither tasty or wholesome. For a mixed fruit salad the juice of pineapple is recommended; for plain banana, use orange juice with a dash of lemon juice.

Fillet of Beef.

Buy the short fillet under the rump, using two if needed. Wipe, remove the fat, veins and tendinous portion in the middle. Trim into shape, rub with salt, pepper and flour, and cover with beef fat and some extra kidney suet, or lay a few slices of salt pork over the top. Put two slices pork in the baking pan with a slice of onion and bit of bay leaf. Put the meat on this and bake in very hot oven thirty minutes. Remove scraps and serve with mushroom sauce poured round the meat.

Scallped Salsify.

Take some roots of salsify, boil it for half an hour in salt water, drain, scrape and cut into small rounds. Butter some individual entree dishes of china or silver, sprinkle them with bread crumbs, fill with the salsify, mixed with a little cream sauce, flavored with lemon juice and essence of anchovy. Sprinkle the top with bread crumbs, put a morsel or two of butter on each and bake a light brown.

Calves' Liver and Bacon.

In addition to frying the liver in bacon, an appetizing breakfast dish may be prepared by boiling the liver first till tender. Cut it then into very thin slices, and rather small slices. Roll each slice in a slice of bacon and fry the bacon until brown. After taking from the pan, stir two or three slices of onion in the fat, lift them out and pour the fat over the bacon before serving.

Cookies.

One cup of brown sugar, rolled fine, one-half cup each of lard and water, one-half teaspoon of soda dissolved in the water, a pinch of salt, spice to taste, flour to make a soft dough. Roll thin and cut like cookies, with a hole in the middle, sprinkle with granulated sugar, put in a hot oven and bake quickly. These are excellent. I always make them in winter, when eggs are scarce.

Pop-Overs.

Sift into a bowl one cupful of flour and a saltspoonful of salt. Beat one egg very light, add to it one cupful of sweet milk. Stir this gradually so that it will not be lumpy, into the flour, give it two or three vigorous beatings and pour it into heated gem pans that have been well greased. Fill them about half full and bake them in a quick oven.

Macaroni Timbales.

Boil half a pound of macaroni until tender and cut into two-inch lengths. Mix with it plenty of richly flavored tomato sauce, and pour into tartlet moulds lined with a fairly rich paste. Sprinkle grated parmesan over the top, lay a paste cover over this and bake for ten or fifteen minutes, or till the paste is cooked. Then unmold when serving.

Corn Soup.

One-half can corn, 1½ pints milk, 1½ tablespoonfuls butter, one tablespoonful flour, salt and pepper; mash the corn as fine as possible and put into double boiler, add milk and cook for fifteen minutes; add butter, thicken with flour, add salt and pepper and cook for ten minutes longer; strain and serve very hot.

Birds' Nest Salad.

Color Neufchatel cheese a light green with pistachio coloring, roll into balls the size of birds' eggs; arrange on a bed of lettuce leaves and serve with Mayonnaise dressing.

MEN OF MIDDLE AGE.

Mental Powers Are Strongest Between the Ages of 40 and 60.

Let those who are young cease to taunt themselves and they who are of middle age rejoice. Research has proved that the human mind is at its fullest power between the ages of 40 and 60. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, such as Byron, the young Napoleon and Alexander, but taking it "full and by" the prime age of the mind of man is between 40 and 60. Swift was 49 when he wrote Gulliver's Travels, and John Stuart Mill 56 when his essay on Utilitarianism was published, although his Liberty was written three years before. When Waverley came out Sir Walter Scott was 44 years old, and nearlyy all of those tales which have made his lasting fame as a novelist were written between 54 and 59. It was between those years that he wrote Paradise Lost. The Task and John Gilpin were written when Cowper was over 50, and Defoe was within two years of 60 when he wrote Robinson Crusoe. Of all the writing of Thomas Hood, The Song of the Shirt, and The Bridge of Sighs are the best known and will live the longest. Hood wrote these two poems at the age of 46.

Darwin wrote his Origin of Species when he was 50, and was 62 when he gave the world his Descent of Man. Longfellow wrote Hiawatha at 48, and Oliver Wendell Holmes gave us Songs of Many Keys when he had passed his 55th birthday. George Eliot was near 50 when she wrote Middlemarch. Bacon's greatest book took 59 years to mature, and Grote's History of Greece several years longer.

Rhodes' Idea of Education.

A few days before the archbishop of Cape Town opened the new buildings of the diocesan schools Mr. C. J. Rhodes wrote to him asking whether the governing body would allow an experiment to be made at the school:

"I have always felt that the modern idea of giving prizes only for literary attainments is an utter mistake. I will not argue that the Greeks were absolutely right in putting physical attributes first, but I do think the winner of a school prize should not be solely a bookworm, or, on the other hand, with no thought excepting for the training of his physical attributes. With these ideas, I beg to offer, through you, to the governing body of the diocesan college school a yearly sum of £250 to provide for the support of the winner of this scholarship at Oxford for three years. There would be a new contest every fourth year, as during my lifetime I should yearly send to the authorities a check for £250. The conditions are as follows:

"'In the election of a student to a scholarship regard should be had to (1) his literary and scholastic attainments; (2) his fondness of, and success in, many outdoor sports, such as cricket, football and the like; (3) his qualities of manhood, such as truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for and protection of the weak, kindliness, unselfishness, and fellowship; (4) his exhibition during school days of moral force of character and of instincts to lead and take an interest in his schoolmates, for these latter attributes will be likely in after life to guide him to esteem the performance of public duties as his highest aim.'"

Colored Hailstones.

Colored hailstones have fallen in Venezuela. On the 17th of April, 1886, one such hailstorm occurred at four o'clock in the afternoon in the neighborhood of a small hamlet, called El Totumo, not far from the town of Tinaco, section Cojedes, State of Zamora, Venezuela. There was at first a very heavy thunderstorm with much rain, but after some time hailstones began to fall in such abundance that they might have been collected by hundreds of bushels, some weighing as much as two ounces. It is well known that between the tropics hailstones are exceedingly rare in localities situated in the lowlands; but the present case was most remarkable on account of the color of the hailstones, some of which were whitish, while others were blue, and others again rose-colored or red. Schwedoff, who, in his memoir on the origin of hailstorms, describes similarly colored hailstones which fell at Minsk, in June, 1880, thinks that the colors are owing to the presence of salts of cobalt and nickel, and that it confirms his hypothesis of the cosmic origin of hail.

A Beggars' Strike.

Sieradz, in Russian Poland, has been according to the New York Sun, the scene of a strange and successful strike. The professional beggars of the town have been in the habit of calling at every door on Fridays and receiving the customary alms of a Polish groschen, worth half a cent. On a recent Friday they omitted their visit, and later sent around a delegate with the notice that unless they received two groschen from each house, they would emigrate in a body to Czenstochau, where a miraculous image of the Holy Virgin attracts pilgrims and where beggars reap a rich harvest. As in return for the alms the beggars pray for the souls of the givers at morning mass, the good people if Sieradz yielded at once to the demand and kept their beggars.

Glove Materials.

Kid is not the only material from which gloves are made, although the name is long associated with them. Iron gauntlets were used in the Middle Ages, later embroidered leather and jewel-set gloves, gloves of hair, linen, velvet, satin and taffeta. Asbestos gloves, that can be cleaned merely by throwing them into the fire, are for firemen.