

Custer County Republican

D. M. ANSBERRY, Editor and Publisher
BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

Jean de Bloch says that America could starve Europe, but we prefer to feed it; this pays better.

The Sultan of Turkey has lost his third wife and is much affected. He has only eighty-four of them left.

A sheepish young man took out a permit to marry a lady named Mutton. As she was quite wealthy, it was a case of mint sauce.

The vacationists who camp in the woods may be more in the open air, and yet be out a good deal less than those who put up at expensive hotels.

That man who killed his wife because she was late in getting his dinner ought to be sentenced to deal with a few of the hired girls for a while.

A bank clerk is going to try to have himself recognized as a British peer. If he were anything but a bank clerk it might be suspected now that he needed money.

The more the action of the missionaries over in China is investigated the more certain it becomes that there were some men over there who should not have been there in the character of missionaries.

It doesn't take a wide-awake people long to get fully into harmony with a new century. It has been only a few months since the nineteenth century disappeared, yet there is scarcely a nineteen-dollar bill in circulation today, while twenty-dollar bills are plentiful.

Somebody has suggested that Americans ought to have titles, as people do in countries where there are orders of nobility. He has evidently not been a close observer of our customs. An American can be known as "Hon." by merely running for justice of the peace.

How many trees can you distinguish in the dark by the sound which the wind makes in blowing through their leafy branches? Few practical exercises in botany are more interesting than the attempt thus to identify trees. Every man should be his own detective to the extent of letting passing sounds tell him as much as possible of what he cannot see.

The civic conscience needs no awakening as to the small evils and the individual delinquencies with which the police have to deal. It is keen enough in detecting the moral obliquity of the man who carries home a jag. Where it fails is in the detection of the moral obliquity of the man who carries home a license to rob his neighbor—to live off the labor of another—to gather where he has not sown.

One may sympathize with the writer of a letter lately published in the London Times, and yet not be able to repress a smile. "I recently attempted to alight from one of the new American 'tram-cars,'" writes this indignant Englishman. "I am sure that I used the utmost care, yet I was thrown nearly thirty feet!" Evidently the poor man had never before ridden on a street-car which moved fast enough to make it unsafe to alight while the car was in motion. One is led to think that the plan to give London real rapid transit is succeeding.

To the memory of Charles M. Schwab let a monument be erected that shall tower above all monuments. Never before in the history of man has the mother-in-law been so honored as the president of the United States Steel Corporation has honored his. The mother-in-law has been despised and rejected, her very name has been a term of reproach. There was no place on the face of the earth bad enough for her. All that is now changed. Charles M. Schwab, as a testimonial to his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary E. Kinsey, has built one of the finest churches in Pittsburgh, and that, too, while his mother-in-law is still living. In this he has set an example that is without parallel. For what has Rockefeller done, what has Carnegie done compared with the moral significance of Mr. Schwab's testimonial to his mother-in-law?

For the information of husbands mulcted in a decree of divorce with a judgment which directs that alimony shall be paid to their former wives the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court on the subject should be noted. A debt for alimony awarded in a divorce case cannot be wiped out by bankruptcy proceedings. Alimony for a divorced wife is a continuously accumulating debt. It runs without cessation. It does not outlast with the lapse of time, because it is connected by liability from first to last like an open account in which new entries are daily made. If an uneasy husband could obtain a divorce and then absolve himself by bankruptcy proceedings from the judgment of alimony and to pay for the support of his children it would make the bankrupt laws the resort of every rascal who wanted to get rid of his family and at the same time of his obligation to support them. Alimony just due is governed by the same rule as alimony that is accruing from time to time. This bit of law is a valuable part of the system of divorce under the statutes of the various States.

As it relates to the bankruptcy courts, the decision was made in the United States Supreme Court. That is how the United States interfere in divorces under State laws.

Success nowadays is measured largely by wealth. What, then, is the magic key that unlocks the mysteries of money getting? Great minds have been vainly searching for ages to find it; but it remained for Senator Depew of New York to discover it right here in our day and generation. The Senator a few days ago, in response to a question put to him by some one who was anxious to learn the rules essential to the acquisition of wealth, replied that in his view it was a mistake to lay too much stress upon habits of economy, even of industry or perseverance, or in fact to rely upon any general rules of conduct, since in his own experience he had met with many men who had been industrious, capable, economical, and prudent, and yet had been unable to do any more than earn a fair income. On the other hand he had known men who were not habitually industrious, though capable of great spurts in industry, who were prodigal with their money, who were not noted for persistency of purpose, and yet who had amassed great fortunes. Half in jest the Senator said that the only essential for the acquisition of great fortune, or for the achieving of great success, was the possession of the "money bug." It is a metaphor that many of the Senator's intimate friends will at once recognize as one that he is fond of using. By the "money bug" he meant the possession of two qualities, one being judgment and the other courage, or that resolute daring which is, in the colloquialism of the day called "nerve." The man who possesses these two qualities will, in the Senator's opinion, and he is supported in his view by many men who have succeeded, stand a better chance of acquiring great wealth than would be possible through plodding industry, unflinching persistency, and rigid economy. Cultivate judgment and courage, therefore, if you wish to succeed and be rich.

The troubled and distracted housewife need worry no longer over the "servant girl problem." The whole question that has disrupted so many homes and driven so many kind husbands to drink has at last been solved by modern students of domestic economy. Their advice is: "Put domestic service on a business basis." This solution was handed out to the National Suffrage Convention by a young lady who has made a study of the servant girl question "for the government." Of course the factory idea of running a household is not a new one. It has been advanced before. But it is now urged strenuously and officially and with such confident boldness that no woman has had the temerity as yet to combat it. Putting anything "on a business basis" always has great attractiveness for unsentimental people. It is a pleasant-sounding idea, whether it has any sense to it or not, and many people who never attempted the management of an average home will be charmed by it. The young lady who investigated the question "for the government" is unmarried, and it is natural for her to be captivated by the "business" idea of running a home. There are no doubt many departments of domestic service that may be improved by the introduction of what are known as "business" methods. Certainly the financial end of household management may be placed on a "business basis," much to the profit and comfort of the family. But it should never be forgotten that the average American household, with a normal family in it, cannot be managed like a tack factory, a department store or a steam laundry. The home is the citadel of sentiment and affection. At its hearthstone children are being reared. Its precincts are sanctified by the holiest relations of life. Sickness sometimes invades it, calling for patient vigils and tender nursing, and death is not an unknown visitor. It is easy to see that such an institution cannot be run like a shoe factory, where every employe drops his work at the sound of the whistle. It is easy to see that the relation of the one who engages to do domestic service in a home to the one who employ her is a peculiar one, not to be regulated by the inflexible rules that govern a store or a factory. It would be far more to the point and much more profitable to discuss the possibility of putting domestic service upon a more humane basis.

A Pleasant Sunday.
He had called downhill over rough stones until he was jolted into nervous despair. He was hoping for a better way back, but in his desire to find new roads and new experiences he had wandered far, and he was lost. He dismounted and leaned disconsolately over the bicycle. Suddenly a native came around the bend of the way.
"Can you tell me how I can get back to town?" he asked.
"Ye kin go the way ye come, but I guess ye'll hev to carry that thing on yer back."
"Yes, I know; but is there no other road?"
"Ye kin go 'round by the schoolhouse, but the sand is 'bout a foot deep."
"Is that the only way?"
"No; ye kin go over the river way, but ez the bridge was washed away last week I guess ye'll hev to swim a good bit to get across."
"Then what am I to do?"
"I don't know, mister, but ef I was in your place I'd pray for a balloon."
Leslie's Weekly.

Every divorce probably results in making some married people more content.

GOOD Short Stories

A few weeks before he returned to America, Mark Twain went to consult a well-known West End dentist in London noted for keeping his patients waiting a long time, and for indifference to the age of his magazines and papers left on his waiting-room table to beguile their tedium. Mr. Clemens was kept waiting for a solid hour, and when at last he came his patience had given out. But he contented himself, as he entered the consulting-room, with the austere remark: "I see, by your papers, that there is prospect of war with the Transvaal!"

An amusing incident occurred during the Easter holidays at Homage. The editor of a London weekly—a gentleman who bears a striking resemblance to King Edward—was enjoying his cigar in one of the principal cafes in the town, when he suddenly became aware that his presence was causing unwanted interest and no little commotion. Presently an old gentleman rose up and shouted: "Vive le roi de l'Angleterre!" a sentiment which was heartily joined in by most of the people in the cafe. The conductor of the orchestra, not to be behindhand, immediately struck up "God Save the King," but this was too much for the journalist, who made a bolt for the door and escaped.

It is said that once, when the late Dr. Tanner had asked in the House whether it was true that the Duke of Cambridge had resigned his position as commander-in-chief, a Major Jones, of Penzance, was so outraged that he challenged Dr. Tanner to a duel, and the following telegraphic correspondence took place: "In reply to your despicable question about the Duke of Cambridge, I designate you a coward. Delighted to give you satisfaction across the water. Pistols." To which Dr. Tanner at once replied: "Wire received. Will meet you to-morrow in Constantinople, under the Tower of Galata, midnight. Being challenged, prefer torpedoes. Bring another ass.—Tanner."

President F. D. Underwood, of the Erie Railroad, tells of an engineer of a fast freight train who called on him one day and asked him to prevent a deaf old woman from walking on the tracks along one section of that division. Several times the engineer had barely missed running over her, and he was terrified lest a fatal accident should happen to her. "The only way to prevent a deaf person from walking on the track," said Mr. Underwood, "would be to cut his legs off." "That is just what I will do for my dear old woman if you cannot stop her," replied the engineer. Investigation showed that she was accustomed to go to a summer hotel to sell baskets and embroidery, and that the railroad afforded her a short cut to her destination. She was remonstrated with, but it did no good. "And, do you know," said Mr. Underwood, "she was finally run over. That very engineer called on me, with tears running down his cheeks, one day, and reported: 'I've got the old lady at last, sir.'"

The Duke of Wellington was in the habit of sending the most elaborate replies to letters which most persons would have thrown into the waste paper basket. Thus, for example, an unknown quack once sent him a box of salve, and received the following acknowledgment in the Duke's handwriting: "Sir: I have received your letter and the box of salves, etc., which you have sent me. This last will be returned to you by the coach of Monday. I beg you to accept my best thanks for your attention. I think that you and I have some reason to complain of the editors of newspapers. One of them thought proper to publish an account of me, that I was affected by a rigidity of the muscles of the face. You have decided that the disorder must be tedious, and for which you send me your salve as a remedy. I have no disorder in my face. I am affected by lumbago or rheumatism in my loins, shoulders, neck and back, a disorder to which many are liable who have passed days and nights exposed to the weather in bad climates. I am attended by the best medical advisers in England, and I must attend to their advice. I cannot make use of salves sent to me by a gentleman, however respectable, of whom I know nothing, and who knows nothing of the case excepting what he reads in the newspapers."

NEW TYPE OF RHINOCEROS.
Herd of the Species, White in Color, Discovered in Darkest Africa.
There are animals in nearly every species of created things—white negroes, white elephants, white mice and white deer—but up to a recent date no one had ever seen a white rhinoceros. It is now reported that these are in existence in a recently explored portion of Africa. They are almost extinct and probably not more than a dozen or so are left. The Revue Scientifique prints an account of a recent meeting with a small herd of these animals in Natal. Fortunately, they are strictly protected by law, and, fortunately also, the party that met the animals included the Governor of the colony, otherwise the species might have been now more nearly extinct than ever before, for hunters are not very scrupulous in such matters.
They (the rhinoceros) were moving at a slow pace toward a jungle and easily allowed the observers to approach. The party came within fifty yards of the huge quadrupeds, which were cropping the grass on the plain. The rhinoceros apparently were not at all disturbed.

The horsemen dismounted and approached yet nearer, stopping about twenty yards from the herd. During a minute or two the animals seemed to pay no attention whatever to the human beings who were watching them and kept on browsing. Soon they began to sniff the air, as if they had discovered something disquieting or disagreeable, yet, curiously enough, they seemed not to see the visitors, although the latter were not hidden. After a short time, during which they showed a sort of vague preoccupation, they withdrew, first walking and finally trotting. Doubtless it is very seldom that these animals may be seen for so long at such short range.

The herd was composed of four adults (one a powerful male) and of one animal about three-quarters grown. The same day a herd of three other rhinoceros were seen, one male, one female and a young one. Thus eight in all were seen, and probably these comprise all that is left of the species in the region, except, perhaps, one or two animals. It is estimated that there may be ten altogether. It is believed that there are also a few in the Umbozo chain, but this is doubtful. The white rhinoceros are as strictly protected as possible. It is absolutely forbidden to hunt them on penalty of a fine of \$250 to \$500 or imprisonment, and the Governor himself cannot give permission to kill them. This is very wise, for even if there remain as many as twenty white rhinoceros in the world there are certainly no more. And it is rather late to take up the work of preserving this interesting species.

SCHOOL OF CHINESE POESY.

Mandarin to Found a Branch of the "Guild of the Luscious Nectarine."
Happiness is at last within the reach of the British public. A Chinese mandarin has arrived in our midst to found a branch of the "Guild of the Luscious Nectarine," thus proving conclusively that his countrymen are capable of doing more than killing English missionaries. The objects of the new society are set forth as follows: "It is established in the writings of our matchless elder brother, Wang-Chang-Ling, that the tree of poetry flourishes in the garden of friendship, and the goldfish of delight haunt the waters of agreeable conversation. Of late years, however, the pavilion of pleasant voices has been disturbed by the saucy exultation of the cook, and the spice gardens of the east have been profaned by the poison flower devils of western bad manners. On this account the dusty scholars of humanity have ventured to form the benevolent Guild of the Luscious Nectarine as a bower of delight for the lovers of gentle intercourse. And as, without the solace of composition, there is no outlet for the pent-up soul, it is ruled that the exalted stranger who performs the condensation of desiring to be acquainted with our contemptible regulations shall be informed that, before we permit ourselves to taste of his honeyed conversation, he is requested to gratify us with a specimen of his exquisite skill as the poet of the luscious nectarine. Should, however, any member of our groveling association, carried away by the madness of presumption, pretend to discern a flaw in the august composition submitted, we shall then despair of introducing the illustrious author to bestow upon us the fuller perfection of his sublime company. Let us, therefore, lay bare the integrity of our own hearts, and prevent the operation of any possible intrigue by adhering closely to the principles of honest friendship." Chelsea has been selected as the headquarters of this school of Oriental poesy and grandiloquent prose.—London Telegraph.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Veils can be fastened without tearing or straining by a new device consisting of a rigid bar having a slot along one side into which the veil is pressed and held in position by a flexible cord attached to one end of the bar and stretched across the slot to fasten at the opposite end.
Needle baths can be taken in ordinary bathtubs by using a newly designed discharge pipe, which is of spiral shape and has perforations on the front side, the device being mounted on the wall of the bathroom and connected to the water pipe by a rubber hose to throw jets of water into the tub.
To preserve perishable articles in bottles a patented apparatus has a nozzle through which air is exhausted from the bottle, with a tube loosely fixed in the suction pipe. A plunger inside has sealing material at the end, which drops as soon as the exhaustion of air is completed and seals the bottle.
In a new scrubbing brush the handle is made hollow to hold water which can be discharged in small quantities through a soap compartment to the floor by turning the pivoted handle so its outlet registers with the opening leading to the soap-chamber, the latter being perforated on the under side to discharge the fluid to the bristles.
Flies are killed by a new trap, which has a flat board, on which sugar or molasses is placed, a spring-board being suspended above it and released automatically by a clock mechanism to fall on the bottom board and catch the insects, after which the clock raises the board again and holds it long enough to allow more flies to gather on the board.
Rules of Life.
"Some sage has said that the great rule of life is, 'Know thyself.'"
"Yes; and there should be a second rule, 'And when you know yourself, don't tell what you know.'"—Philadelphia Record.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"Did you have a good time on the Fourth?"
"Never enjoyed anything so well in my life. You know that mean old hunk that wakes me up so often at daybreak by running his lawn mower?"
"Yes."
"Well, the night before the Fourth I got all the boys in my neighborhood to agree to shoot firecrackers in front of his house from midnight till 7 o'clock—and then I went out into the country."—Chicago Tribune.

Put Not Her Face.
Gussie Gush—Do you know I painted Willie Softleigh—Aw—wealthy, Miss Gush, I never noticed it—Ohio State Journal.



He (reading notice)—I shouldn't have thought it.—The King.

Hunting Household.
Careful Housekeeper—Bridget, you may get all the preserves we canned last year, and hold them up again. I am afraid they have begun to work.
Bridget—Like enough, mum, like enough. Everything 'round this house has to.—Harlem Life.

After the Reconciliation.
Dooley—Say, Hooley, gin me a punch on the jaw opposite phwre yez kicked me.
Hooley—Phat for?
Dooley—I want yez to straighten out me face.—Baltimore World.

A Willing Youth.
"You say that you don't care for the salary, so long as you can get a chance to work?" said the billionaire.
"That's the idea," answered the youth with the sharp nose and chin. "I'm willing to start right in at a big reduction and take one of those \$25,000 positions you say are so hard to fill at half the money."—Washington Star.

Tactical.
Mrs. Nosepoke—John, don't you think it's about time for us to call on our new neighbors?
Husband—Why, they only moved in this morning.
Mrs. Nosepoke—O, I know, but all their stuff will be downstairs and I can see it better.—Ohio State Journal.

The Terrible Infant.
Host—So sorry you have to be going. Guest—Indeed, I am, too. By the way, I'm not sure about my train. It's nine-something, but—
Host's Eldest—It's 9:32. Pa said he hoped you'd take that one.—Philadelphia Record.



A French Duel.
"Sir, I shall be, at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, at the Bois de Boulogne with my seconds!"
"Sir, you will find that I am not easily frightened! I shall be at the same hour to-morrow, with my seconds, at the Bois de Vincennes!"

Defused.
"Say, pop, I've got to write a composition on hope. What is hope, anyway?"
"Hope, my boy, is the joyous expectation of being able to dodge our just deserts."—Life.

Lesson in Arithmetic.
"Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "if your father had ten one-dollar bills and your mother asked him for half of them, how many would he have left?"
"He'd still have the ten," replied the wise child.—Philadelphia Record.

Difficulties in the Way.
Wiggles—Do you call your kitchen girl a maid?
Waggles—How can we? Her name is Mrs. Moriarty, and she has eight grown-up children.—Somerville Journal.

A Libel.
Asenb—He said he saw you in a store the other day looking at trousers.
Cholly—Trousers! The ideal! Why I never look at anything but trousers. Trousers are all ready-made, you know.—Philadelphia Press.

Only 70,000 British reside on the continent.

It's a good thing to be too busy to make enemies.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The big gray kangaroo of Australia measures about ten feet from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail. He can run faster than a horse, and clear thirty feet at a jump.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYE produces the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff.

Generosity.
"He has a married fortune, but he is too generous to keep it long."
"Yes?"
"Why, even his wife has only to ask him for money and she gets it!"—Detroit Free Press.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally. Price, 75 cents.

Cure for Melancholy.
When you find yourself overpowered, as it were, by melancholy, the best way is to go out and do something kind to somebody.—Kebler.

IF YOU USE HALL BLUE, Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. packages only 2 cents.

Chapple's Lost Opportunity.
"He was awful," said Chapple, indignantly. "He said if I opened my mouth again he'd put a head on me."
"Why didn't you accept his offer?"—Harlem Life.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Peanut By Other Names.
In Tennessee and Georgia the peanut is known as the goober; in Alabama and the western gulf states, a ground pea; in the southeast of the United States and in the West Indies, a pindal or pindor, and in various parts of England, a jurant, an carot nut or a manila nut.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures itching, chafing, sore feet, corns, calluses, itching, sweating feet and ingrowing nails. Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Story Seems Straight.
A man in a Pennsylvania town resigned his seat in the common council on the ground that a man who wants to save his soul cannot be a Christian and in politics at the same time. From all accounts this is true in Pennsylvania.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Kip them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. packages, 5c.

A horse can exist twenty-five days by drinking as much water as it desires; seventeen days without eating or drinking; and only five days when limited to solid food, without water.

Swear Worse Than Pirates.
The natives of India are extraordinarily glib in profanity. A native servant in Lahore was dismissed for dishonesty by an English professor of languages. The next day he appeared with a carving knife, but was refused admission to the house. He sat under the window and began cursing. He cursed the professor along the genealogical tree back to the first ancestor of his race. Then he dwelt upon every detail of his anatomy, from the top of his head to the end of his toes. For three consecutive hours he sat there and swore without once repeating a phrase.

A Happy Boy.
Oldenburg, Ill., Sept. 2.—The doctors all failed in the case of little thirteen-year-old Willie Kell, who suffered with acute Rheumatism.
For over three months, the poor little fellow suffered excruciating torture. His father, who had done everything he could think of, saw a new Rheumatism Remedy advertised—Dodd's Kidney Pills. He bought some, and soon his little son showed signs of improvement. Three boxes cured him completely, and he has not a symptom of Rheumatism left.
This miraculous cure of a case which had been given up by the physicians, has electrified Madison County, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are a much-talked-of medicine.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after. Call on the only use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Sold by all druggists. Price 50c per bottle and 2 bottles for \$1.00. Dr. J. C. King, Ltd., 200 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PAINT IN THE FALL

Fall painting is best; the paint gets well seasoned before the hot sun gets busy. You want your paint to last, and to protect your property. If you use Devco ready paint, you'll have both. Lasts longer than lead and oil; costs less. Devco is a safe name in paint things. Ask your dealer for Devco; don't be satisfied with less. Send for our pamphlet about paint and painting; free; things you ought to know. **GOOD-PAINT DEVCO CHICAGO**