Custer County Republican

D. M. AMSBERRY, Editor and Publisher

BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA

The wealth accumulates that American chickens beat the world.

Sarah Grand says money is a bore. It is said to talk a good deal.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt is proving to the world that it is possible to be useful though born rich.

What beats carrying coals to Newcastle all to pieces is shipping babies from New York to Kansas.

Unless the red man differs radically from the white man he will have to be starved into going to work.

The trust has one advantage of the farmer. It can water its stock as easily in a drought year as in a rainy one.

If there's any money in an intercontinental railway, we may rest assured that Mr. Morgan will attend to it.

As soon as a girl gets married all the married women of her acquaintance begin to watch for wrinkles on her forehead.

Even if war should become a thing of the past civilized governments would still need their navies to collect bills from Turkey.

It is understood that the proposed skate trust will advance prices. However, there will always be cheap skates in the country.

If foot-ball were a foreign industry we should probably be constrained to quarantine against it as we do against the bubonic plague.

The Yale foot-ball team made $70,000 during the season of 1901. This is a very strong argument against the abolition of the game.

An educated Indian girl forsook a cigarette-smoking husband and returned to her own people. The horrors of civilization were too much for her.

It seems it is also lese majesty to speak ill of the German army. The army is the Kaiser's mailed fist, and his motto is, "Love me, love my soldiers."

One of the big department stores in Chicago has contracted with one newspaper for $120,000 worth of advertising for 1902. "What a waste of money," says the old fogy.

The alarm which England is feeling over the increasing sales of American shoes in that country is only another evidence that, in industrial matters, we are showing her a clean pair of heels.

An English professor is trying to demonstrate that in future ages the human race will be legless. Political life will then not be an iridescent dream with nothing of a pullable nature in sight.

A man that has studied the game says the only way to break the bank at Monte Carlo is for every one to quit playing when he's ahead and get out. The bank has no fear that this system will be worked.

The conundrum now before us is, whether to be vaccinated and have lockjaw, or not to be vaccinated and have smallpox. Professional beauties for themselves, and long-suffering husbands for their wives, will probably select lockjaw as the lesser of two evils.

A little ragamuffin in New York the other day picked up a parcel in the gutter containing diamonds worth $8,000 and took them home to his little sister, thinking they were glass. The next day, in answer to an advertisement, he returned them and got $250 for his honesty. The moral of which is to keep your eyes in the gutter and your little sister may wear diamonds.

Preparations for the St. Louis Exhibition of 1903, to commemorate the centenary of the "Louisiana purchase," begin with an assured fund of fifteen million dollars—just the sum the United States paid France for this magnificent region out of which we have carved many States and Territories. The coincidence, of itself, is worth celebrating; it affords conclusive proof that Uncle Sam made a good bargain.

The experiment undertaken by German export merchants, of filling out floating commercial exhibitions, has been remarkably profitable. Each of the exporters contributed a sum proportionate to the amount of space he desired to occupy. This went to defray expenses. In addition, each promised a 10 per cent commission on sales. Ships were fitted out, with a staff trained in the technical and commercial schools. On entering a harbor a canvass was made of the merchants, who were then invited on board or visited by salesmen with samples. At an expense of two hundred thousand dollars, goods to the value of five million dollars were sold. Germany has no patent on the plan.

If it be true that Emperor William has put his foot down to prevent any further dueling in the German army, then the Kaiser must be credited with great good sense displayed at the right time. To-day the public would no more tolerate a duel in America than it would a prize fight with bare knuckles. The English public has also undergone a similar change; and if the German public lags behind it is only because the traditions of her universities make dueling popular. It needs but the vigorous movement of the German Emperor to give a death blow to a custom as foolish as it is vicious, and as antiquated as it is barbarous.

The idea that the Indian who has been allotted a patch of land by the government should be required to till it and thus acquire a knowledge of agriculture that will make him industrious and self-sustaining seems like a very sensible proposition to anyone who has not made a study of "Poor Lo" on his native heath. The government could have no other object in placing the Indian on a reservation than to make of him a farmer. If it merely intended to confine him to certain territory and then feed him and keep him in idleness it would not have set apart illable lands for him to roam over. This is the idea that pervades the report of Miss Estelle Reed, superintendent of Indian schools. Commenting on the necessity for teaching the Indian to do his own farming, Superintendent Reed says: "No occupation will so soon dispossess the Indian of his nomadic instincts and fix upon him permanency of habitation as agriculture. Tilling of the soil will necessarily oblige him to remain in one spot, and the performing of certain duties at proper times of the year will instill into him the necessity for systematic work and for giving attention to details. To make any real progress the Indian must have a home wherein will center all his interests, hopes and ambitions, and a home on a farm will best fill these requirements." All of which is true, but the trouble with the Indian lies in his innate aversion to anything that looks like tilling the soil. He will make toys, ingenious mechanical devices, fancy work, or play in a band, but the sight of a plow makes him take to the warpath. He does not believe the soil should be disturbed. Another difficulty in the way of making a farmer of the Indian is the presence of the industrious and avaricious whites. So long as the whites are willing and anxious to lease his allotment of him the Indian is content to live in idleness and luxury while his acres are being developed in productiveness by the race that is gradually crowding him off the earth. The only way the government can induce the Indian to take up the pursuit of agriculture is to make it impossible for him to lease his lands to the whites and to stop furnishing him with good rations of beef and mutton. There is no doubt that agriculture would be good for the Indian, but he will never till the soil so long as the white man will do it for him and give him a small rental.

Chinaman Gave Up His Seat.

A Columbia avenue car, with a good crowd aboard, was wending its way up Ninth street late one Saturday evening. Only a few of the gentler sex were on the car and these had seats. Among the seated passengers were two severe-looking clergymen, several prosperous business men and a docile Chinaman who carried a large bundle on his knees.

At Arch street a middle-aged woman who carried a small valise, got on the car. It jolted along and the slender, tired-looking woman glanced around appealingly for a seat. She stood close to where the two ministers sat and her face wore an expression of pain as the car rattled along and she clutched nervously at the handstrap. The Chinaman rose from his seat, and, holding his heavy bundle with his left hand, tapped the woman with his right hand gently and motioned her to the seat he had vacated. She accepted the favor with a smile and a gracious "Thank you, sir."

All the men seated in the car stared at each other as if each of them had received a rebuke.

"That Chinee is all right," remarked the conductor, according to the Philadelphia Record. "He's a good sample of those supposed barbarians we are endeavoring so hard to civilize."

"The Candle on the Plate."

"The year that I lived in Chicago I noticed one night in passing through the Polish Jew quarter something I have since seen elsewhere," writes the Rev. David M. Steele, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It was 'the candle on the plate.' A man dies, and for want of means to pay the rent his family is to be turned out on the street. The widow sets a plate on the pavement before the door and puts a lighted candle on it. For the length of time that it will burn it is a summons to the neighbors passing by to put in nickels, dimes and pennies—which invariably they do—until a fund is raised sufficient to save the family from eviction. Would the same thing happen on the Stock Exchange if a bank failed?"

Pessimism Makes Failure.

Talking failure makes failure easy. A gloomy, melancholy disposition is largely a matter of habit and necessarily retards one's advancement. It does not matter if one is unconscious of these habits, they all figure in the final results of life's work just the same. Watch your chance remarks. Make them count for hope and encouragement.—Success.

High and Low Kansas Counties.

Wyandotte County, averaging only 700 feet above the sea level, is the lowest point in Kansas. Cheyenne County, on the Colorado border, 4,000 feet above the sea, is the highest.

Every housekeeper spends an occasional dollar on foolishness, and continues to use a dipper in the kitchen that has a hole in it, but can the men prove they are any wiser?

WOMEN

A HOME CURE FOR "NERVES."

All American women are not nervous—that is a mistaken idea. It is necessary, to admit, however, that many residents of cities in the United States overdo in the restless pursuit of pleasure or in the routine of work. Those who are troubled with what is called "American nerves" had better go to bed for a day or two, eat ample food for a few weeks, and after this little rest begin a course of exercise. Women can do a great deal in the early stages of nervous prostration by appealing to their will power. They should not allow themselves to worry over household cares. It is possible to make oneself calm. If you have too heavy burdens get rid of some of them. When you decide to be good to yourself, you will notice a wonderful improvement in your health. You must not take too many baths if you think the water weakens you. Try the salt rub. You can massage the body with damp sea salt or you can apply the salt dry by covering a Turkish towel that has been wrung out of water saturated with sea salt and then letting it dry. This towel will have the same effect as a flesh brush. Those suffering from nerves derive much benefit from massage. If a professional cannot be employed, have some one of the family rub them with almond oil or cocoa butter at night before going to bed. They will sleep after the pleasant treatment and will awaken next day to see that the world is brighter.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Fear for American Women.

Alarmists are working their way to gray hairs and wrinkles over the average woman. They have discovered that she is superior to her husband in an intellectual way. The first danger signal came from Prof. Muensterberg of Harvard, who from time to time has created a sensation by making radical statements on educational topics. He observed that while the husband was busy earning money to support his wife in idleness, she was improving the shining hours by advancing herself along lines of culture until she reached heights which placed her far above her companion. Naturally this mental inequality caused domestic infelicity, and hence the need for alarm.

Young women also have entered the mad race for culture, and, attaining it, scorn the young man who has left books behind and taken to business, while they were still parsing Greek verbs. This means that the college-bred young woman will not marry unless she finds the young man who has graduated with higher honors than herself. The Philadelphia Inquirer refuses to take this stand. It has yet to see the girl who scorned an eligible man because he was not college-bred. Woman is still woman and a daughter of Eve in spite of all.

The reason men love women is that they are as they are. No amount of education or culture changes the inherent nature of the individual. It may or may not make her theoretically more cultured, but that is not what men are after. A man is not seeking any abstract woman, but some particular one, and if he can get her, so much the better. And woman, with all her moods, does not accept or reject a man on the basis of education and culture.

Heroine of the Hour.

The plain girl is receiving a deal of attention. She is the heroine of the last new novel which makes the fortune of author and publisher; she is the favorite of society, of the stage. But she is notable for something interesting, if it is nothing higher than a talent for dressing. She has winning ways, excels in outdoor sports, is accomplished in various ways, or mentally brilliant. She knows how to talk and how to listen, writes books, paints pictures, raises prize animals, or flowers, is an expert musician and the best of wives and mothers. She holds her husband's respect and devotion when her pretty neighbor is seeking divorce from a brutal husband.

The plain girl is generally a sensible one. She will not submit to injustice; she will not bear neglect with meekness of spirit. One often thinks that humanity is pretty sure of its victims before it attempts its system of petty tyranny. We rarely try to slight those who, we are certain, will resent slights. The easy people who are too timid or too indolent to resent anything are the ones with whom we break engagements without notice and otherwise abuse. It is hard to understand the woman who claims that her husband beats her, but why does she permit it? She might be taken by surprise the first time, but what about the second and third? Women establish their own value as a rule, and some of them after discovering that the valuation was much too low, rebel with loud words, but seldom act action to back them up. Is that not so?

The Girl's Allowance.

The question of an allowance for the daughter of the household is one that is constantly being discussed. It seems to be pretty generally accepted that it is a good idea, and teaches a girl the value and use of money. So it does, but it sometimes teaches her some other things that need a little guarding against. A girl with an allowance occasionally makes it an excuse for penuriousness on the one side and unnecessary begging on the other, that tends a little to character deterioration. While it is perfectly right and proper to give as an excuse for self-denial that one's allowance is exhausted, or will not admit of the proposed purchase or pleasure trip, it is not right to say, as girls have been heard to do: "I'll go with you, but you must pay my car fare," or, "I have only a dime to spare in the treat if you will let me come in on that," etc. I have heard a girl reply, in answer to a suggestion from a companion on a short railroad trip, that a parlor car should be taken, "Oh, if we do that you will have to pay my way on it, my allowance is so nearly spent." Girls who would shrink from the idea of "sponging" under other circumstances do not hesitate to take advantage of this allowance peg upon which to hang a good many small meannesses in money matters. When it comes to the mother's purse, the cribbing by any means and outside purloining, indeed, are not disguised. These are only little foxes, to be sure, girls, but they gnaw the vines of integrity and self-respect, and would better be choked off.—Harper's Bazar.

Care of the Hands.

Any extreme temperature, or either very hot or very cold water, is not good for the hands. Warm water is more cleansing than cold. A dozen drops of the tincture of benzoin added to a basin of warm water is beneficial to the hands. Castile or one of the fine toilet soaps should be used. A generous lather should be made and the hands thoroughly rubbed with it. A rubber flesh brush is a great comfort. A little bran or oatmeal if put in the water has a softening effect, and makes the skin velvety and pliable. Almond meal is also excellent for this purpose. Care in drying the hands is essential to their good condition, especially in winter. A soft towel will gather up all the moisture and should be used in between the fingers of each hand so that every part may be thoroughly dried. After drying the hands it is a good plan to rub in a little cold cream or almond oil, after which, if they are particularly sensitive, powder may be dusted over them.—Ladies' Home Journal.

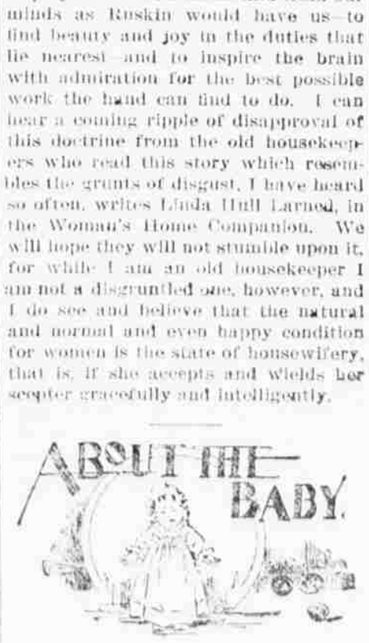
Woman Who Carries Rural Mail.

Miss Jessie Richmond, of Chester, Pa., is now a rural mail carrier of the United States government. She has just received her appointment from Washington. Her father is ill, and she has taken up his burden, starting out at 7 o'clock each morning and delivering mail over a 20-mile route through the country. It takes her from five to six hours a day to make the trip.

MISS RICHMOND.

Woman's Chief Duty.

Much of what we call pleasure in life is really very hard physical labor—for instance, golf—and much that we call drudgery may be made as interesting as play if we but educate and train our minds as Ruskin would have us—to find beauty and joy in the duties that lie nearest—and to inspire the brain with admiration for the best possible work the hand can find to do. I can hear a coming ripple of disapproval of this doctrine from the old housekeepers who read this story which resembles the grunts of disgust, I have heard so often, writes Linda Hull Larned, in the Woman's Home Companion. We will hope they will not stumble upon it, for while I am an old housekeeper I am not a disgruntled one, however, and I do see and believe that the natural and normal and even happy condition for women is the state of housewifery, that is, if she accepts and wields her scepter gracefully and intelligently.



Dear Little Hands.

Dear little hands that roll
In life's dim ways and lone;
Hands that are sweet and fair
As all the lilies there,
With a beauty all their own.

Dear lips that sweetly sing
In a wild world's unrest;
The linnet's throat
Sounds not a note
So beautiful—so blest!

Dear little heart that thrills
With rapture all divine;
Teach us the way—
To work—to pray,
And never to repine!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Precious Possession.

What is a baby? The prince of wails; an inhabitant of Lapland; the morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight brawler; the only precious possession that never excites envy; a key that opens the heart of all classes, the rich and poor alike, in all countries; a stranger with unspeakable cheek, that enters a house without a stitch to his back, and is received with open arms by everyone.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. will publish shortly "The Life and Works of Schiller," by Prof. Calvin Thomas, of Columbia.

The Bull Inn at Rochester, England, famous as the resting place of Mr. Pickwick and Mr. Snodgrass, is to be sold at auction.

"Italian Sculpture of the Renaissance" is the title of a book by Lucy J. Freeman, which the Macmillan Company will publish immediately.

W. E. Henley has returned to London to live. He has found himself a home in a suburb south of the Thames. Mr. Henley is reported to have fully recovered his health.

Mr. Howells' "Italian Journeys" has been brought out in a new edition in London by Mr. Heinemann. Joseph Pennell has made the illustrations for the volume.

Prof. E. L. Bogart, of Oberlin, and W. A. Rawles, of Indiana University, have published a bibliography and outline of lectures on the financial history of the United States. It should be useful to all students of the subject.

Five characteristic poems by the late Eugene Field, all of them quite unknown to literature, are included in the new Field book, published by the New Amsterdam Book Company. The volume is entitled "The Stars: A Slumber Story."

Lane's translation of "The Arabian Nights," which has been newly published in six volumes by the Macmillan Company, contains 100 photogravure illustrations by Stanley Wood and an introduction by Joseph Jacobs, of fairy tale fame.

Maeterlinck has now so large a public in England and America that his future books are likely to be published simultaneously in English and French. This applies to a volume of essays dealing in good part with literary subjects which is coming soon. There is also to be a translation of two plays by him.

The Crown Prince of Siam, who is being educated in England, enters authorship at a very early age. He has just corrected the last proofs of a little book on the wars of the Polish succession. The Crown Prince, under the guidance of English tutors, has gone through a regular course of study in the political history of Europe.

The Queen of Roumania, "Carmen Sylva," recently sent a complete set of her books to Tolstoi and with them a note of greeting. She said to him that whether he found time to read the volumes or not it would be a comfort to her to know that they were lying on his table. This sentence occurs in Tolstoi's acknowledgment: "On the throne or in the midst of a people a woman's heart always has the same emotions, the same poetry, but this, unhappily, is not the case with men."

When You Meet in Japan.

Nothing is more amusing than to watch two acquaintances saluting in the streets of a Japanese town. As they come in sight of each other, they slacken their pace, and approach with downcast eyes and averted faces, as if neither was worthy of beholding the other; then they bow low so as to bring the face on a level with the knees, on which the palms of the hands are pressed. A succession of hissing sounds is next made by drawing in the breath between the closed teeth, interspersed with a series of complimentary phrases uttered with great volubility in a sort of undertoned falsetto, each trying to outdo his friend in rapidity and extravagance of language, while the palms are diligently rubbed against each other. At last the climax is reached and each endeavors to give the precedence to the other. For some moments, perhaps for a full minute, the polite contest continues; then the ceremony abruptly ends, as if the difficulty were capable of none but a brusque solution, and the two pass on hurriedly, with a look of extreme relief.

Mrs. Sangster's Advice.

One need have no delicacy in asking a person to return a borrowed book. Books are property, and when borrowed they should be carefully protected from injury and promptly returned to their owners. I doubt the propriety of borrowing a book if one is near a lending library. We do not borrow shoes or gloves or furniture, and why should we make an exception of books? I think the owner of a set should hesitate to let a single volume go out of her possession. Either make a loan of the entire set, or give your friend permission to consult it in your home.—Ladies' Home Journal.

An English Centenarian.

An English centenarian, Mrs. Elizabeth Hanbury, died recently at Richmond, Surrey, England, aged 108 years and 144 days. She saw George III. riding on horseback before he became mad. She was a Quaker, and took an active part in the anti-slavery movement. Sir Percy Sanderson, the British Consul General in New York, was her cousin.

A book agent finds a pudding in nine out of ten men, and a snag in nine out of ten women. Give the women credit: they will not let book agent work them.

Wanted to See the Fight.

New Office boy—"A man called here to thrash you a few minutes ago."

Editor—"What did you say to him?"

"I told him I was sorry you were in."—Byenth's News Budget.

Bald Heads. A guaranteed cure for baldness, promoting the growth of the hair, whiskers, etc. Formula sent upon receipt of 50c. S. A. Douglas, Erisch St., Omaha, Nebr.

Agents Wanted. Greatest labor-saving device yet invented. Send dime for sample and circular. Just the thing for Agents. W. Fickett, 120 Westbrook St., Portland, Me.

Dollars For You. A legitimate money-making scheme that will make you rich. plan and full particulars, 50c. Box 1069, Stoughton, Mass.

Agents I will put you next to a job for 25c that will make you from $100.00 to $150.00 per month sure; no fake. W. H. Burch, No. 423 North Leffingwell Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Three necessities: A Knife Sharpener, Scissors Sharpener and Paring Knife; 25c each or 3 for 50c. The Equible Co., 391 E. McCarty St., Indianapolis, Indiana.

Be your own employer. Send 25c and get our great book, containing 70 practical recipes and trade secrets, every one a money getter. Allen & Co., Boston, Mass.

To make the hair soft and glossy. Receipts will be mailed for 10c. Domestic Supply Co., St. Louis, Mo.

[illegible] Cantharis cures dandruff and [illegible] Price $1.00; trial treatment [illegible] Stimulant Manufacturing Co., 63 W. 36th St., New York, N. Y.

Shaving a pleasure, using our Shavezy razor guard, cutting yourself impossible, fits any razor. Sample 25c, Agents wanted. Sells at sight. Rub, Howard Mfg. Co., 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Druggists, 50 Cts.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

CLOVER

Largest growers of Clover, Timothy and Grasses. Our northern grown Clover, for vigor, frost and drouth resisting properties, has justly become famous.

SUPERIOR CLOVER, bu. $5.90; 100 lbs. $9.80
La Crosse Prime Clover, bu. $6.60; 100 lbs. $9.20

Samples Clover, Timothy and Grasses and great Catalog mailed you for 4c postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

Salzer's Lightning Cabbage.

This is the earliest cabbage in the world and a regular gold mine to the market gardener and farmer.

By the way, there is lots of money to be made on earliest cabbage, beets, peas, radishes, cucumbers and the like.

For 16c. and this Notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., will send you their mammoth catalog and 150 kinds of flower and vegetable seeds. Market gardeners' catalog, 2c postage. G. N. U.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica.

We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and throat, much and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

Price 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

SALZER'S SEEDS

Beardless Barley

Is positively profitable, yielding in 1901, for M. Wolf, Odessa Co., New York, 109 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere. That pays.

20th Century Oats.

[illegible] That pays.

Three Eared Corn.

[illegible] That pays.

Marvel Wheat

[illegible] That pays.

Speltz.

[illegible] That pays.

Victoria Rape

[illegible] That pays.

Bromus Inermis.

[illegible] That pays.

$10.00 for 10c.

[illegible]

SALZER'S MAGIC CRUSHED SHELLS.

[illegible]

John A. Salzer Seed Co. LA CROSSE, WIS.

SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.