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Annes and the family of					
BROKEN BOW.	21	14	N	EBRA	80

Minister Wu has become so Ameri-MADELS

A girl likes to think she hurts all her male acquaintances when she anmounces ber engagement.

With the famous-if fatal-\$700,000 Kohd-moor diamond in her crown next June, Queen Alexandra will indeed be the envy of her sex.

If a married woman knows which ide of her biscuit the jam is on she will never repeat the fool things her husband said during their courtship.

One by one masculine rights are betog wrung from us. The managers of the Belgian railways are about to put smoking cars on for women, as the practice is growing so rapidly.

A prominent Cuban official has been removed for talking too much. Moral: When you have a nice, easy public job say nothing, even if you don't like putting forth sufficient exertion for sawing wood.

Mays on this earth will, necording to Sir of the criminal who "squeaks," not to Robert Ball, be twice as long as at secure immunity or a lighter sentence present. But let's not do any worry- for himself, but in order that all who on account of the change.

The Atlanta Journal says: "That Chicago woman who is suing for a disorce after having given birth to nineteen children in twelve years is certainly entitled to it, but we trust that who buys his own freedom by peaching the is too much of a lady to ask that on his associates, whom he may have her maiden name be restored to her."

The average woman is a sufficient logician to point out the incoherencies principal, could have made up his mind of that German professor who says to take his punishment and at the same first that "women have not advanced time tell who stood behind him, he the intellectual life of mankind a single | could not fairly have been called an step." and second, "this increasing in- informer. Perhaps this man Bissert tellectualism among women is danger- hopes to be taken care of after he gets MIS."

afford to neglect his financial interests to serve the public in office, but he can afford to cast his vote in the primary and regular election. This country may get along without the business man n office, but it needs him always in the polling booth.

eventually will not pay; that the miner will turn farmer, his shovels will be Custer County Republican converted into plowshares and his pickness into pruning books, for by the new process alcohol is manufactured = from fruit, grain, beets and wood, and KA that, too, at the low price of 15 cents - per gallon. When its intense heating power is taken into account, its cheapcanized that he is abusing the news ness and its value are at once apparent. Cleanliness, too, is not to be overlooks ed, for dirt is expensive and means de-

struction and waste. The successful use of alcohol in the industrial arts means freedom from smoke, purer air, cleaner and healthfer lives.

The moral code of the professional man, Bissert, who has been sent to Sing Sing prison, said on his way there: "I dhlo't squeal, anyway, There were a lot of people after me who facts have been doubted by many perwanted me to squeal, but I didn't." A sons. counterfeiter arrested in New York says that as the evidence of his guilt President Lincoln, Capt. Rath, as he is clear he has made a confession and will go to prison and pay the penalty. "I will not, however, testify against any of my associates, as I do not wish to be known as a squealer." He knowa

that if he were to squeal men who Co idea of leading an honest life after he four above named, together with Ada shall have served out his time it would be inconvenient to be distrusted. There In sixty million years from now the muy be some hope for the reformation ing now about having to work overtime have sinned with him may receive the punishment they deserve for their misdeeds. Such a man has shown that he is repentant. The man who refuses to make a final breach between himself and his old associates cannot be regard-

ed as truly repentant. The informer himself lured into crime, is deservedly. an unpopular person, but if this exwardman, who was an agent and not a out of prison by the men he is shield-

ing, and therefore says proudly, like "The successful business man cannot other convicted but defiant criminals, "I didn't squeal, anywny."

It is a frequent habit of the moralists, as well as of sociological students, to sigh for the "good old times" and to compare the morals and manners of the present day with those of the days of Some day some wealthy philanthrop- our grandfathers and grandmothers. int, instead of building a great univer. The smartness, and fastness, and boldsity, will found institutions where the ness of modern society more than once peglected children of large citles may have furnished themes for poets and be entertained and instructed every essayists as well as for the pulpit, and night in the year. The impressions have been placed in contrast with the beset possible educational work can be those old days-so often, in fact, that we have come to regard out forbears as patterns of exemplary conduct. It Water has a tendency to recreate its is refreshing, however, now and then to supply. Irrigation in the West has find testimony that some of the grandmade tree-planting feasible; tree-plant- mothers were no better than some of ing in turn has increased the springs, their descendants. Testimony of this deepened the brooks and increased the sort is contained in a letter which was minfall and dewfall. Land has risen sold in an autograph sale in New York benfold in value under these conditions. The other day. It was written at Lon-In the desert it must rise a hundred. It don in 1775 by Sophia Montagu, wife of may be needful to revise the constitu- the English admiral who commanded is true. Take Booth's case first. tion before we can reclaim the desert. on the North American station. Lady Montagu had been to a supper, and with feminine frankness and enthusis, with Booth. He was afterward under asm describes it to a friend. It was the my care in the arsenal, and he told me best supper she ever "supt at." Every one was drunk. "on my conscience." but she did not consider that any matter, the story of his efforts to escape the "for we were good company." Then Lady Sophia gives a description of papers, nor communicated with any one London ladles in general. "They turn beside myself, so he could not have learnsuperintend the royal pantry, but the day into night and night into day" and, ed the story from outside sources. Inare "as und as March hares." She assumed as his story tailied with the verthinks their dress is preposterous. They sion given by the officers, there can be "paint and pinch their bodies in tight no doubt about the matter. Mrs. Surratt you," stays till they sink, for to be very small at bottom and hanging over at top is, from the court room they would discuss quite the fashion." No natural color is the testimony adduced, and, with the another fashion, and "feathers fifteen, exception of such matters as dates and inches long in the head" is another, names, they did not enter a denial to the Ludy Sophia's letter closes with this witnesses' statements. sweeping indictment of social life: "In- "Then the fact that Mrs. Surratt prac- more than our own Phil would, an' he's constancy, the fashion; separation, the fically acknowledged that she left guns just the same age." fashion; to be with mybody but your and ammunition and provisions at her hushand, at the top of the fashlou." Familiar as it all sounds, this is not a pleture of society in 1901, but in 1775, a time to which we are referred so This stuff was called for by Booth and often for social practices which should Herrold. Isn't that evidence enough of be imitated by society to-day. Were her guilt? the old times any better than the new times? Were they as good? Those who abuse modern manners and soclety must go back of 1775 to find their "good old days." But they cannot find them this side of the fall of man and the banishment from the Garden of Eden



T HE man who avenged the assast truth of Powell's tale Mrs. Surratt would simulation of Lincoln by hanging four have been reprieved even at that late of the conspirators, Mrs. Mary E. hour, I am firmly convinced that the Surrait, David E. Herrold, Lewis Paynes | government wanted an excuse to suspend Powell and George A. Atzerott, now lives sentence. The minor officials thought

ed.

them,' he said.

Hanging of the Conspirators.

"Captain, go on with the execution."

"'How about Mrs. Surratt?' I inquir-

"'Mrs. Surratt goes with the rest of

in Jackson, Mich. He is Col. Chris. Rath. this would be done, even up to the hour tar you find in a horseshoe track, you kin Ever since that 7th day of July, 1865, of the execution. when these four were executed in Washcriminal is summed up in the words, ington, Col. Rath has been in possession "I had been ordered to have everything "Thou shall not squeal." The ex-ward- of information which settles beyond dispute that Booth was killed and that Mrs. that memorable 7th of July, 1865. I was Surratt was gullty of the crime with prepared at that time. Gen. W. S. Scott. which she was charged-conspiring to who was to represent the government at take the President's life. Both of these the execution, was an hour late. When he appeared he said:

> At the time of the assausination of [ thea ranked, was doing provost duty in Dinwiddle County, Va., under Col. O. P. Wilcox. Immediately after the death of the President Capt. Rath was or dered to report at Washington, He was placed in charge of the District of by a soldier, with a minister of the goslumbia penitentiary and arsenal, un-Spangler, Dr. Mudd, Arnold and O'Laughlin, and several persons who were held as witnesses. It will be remembered that the four last named were er. sentenced to life imprisonment and were said.

> sent to the Dry Tortugas. Col. Rath, who has held his peace heretofore, for fear of being misquoted, on and with each was a scaled bottle conseing finally persuaded to tell what he knew of the Lincoln conspiracy, said:

for your mother an' a blanket for your bod, an' I reckon some socks fer me, ter come out o' this load o' greens, Budon't git discouraged. Mebbe we kin spare a dollar, come spring, fer that book you was tellin' about. What's the name you called it by?"

"Smith's Natural History, and a bar gain it il net but nice's not the man'll sel It before spring."

"Like's not." assented Jake "Whoa there," he called to the horses, which stopped willingly enough. The two climbed to the seat of the sled and as the horses started off, Juke gave Phil's shoulder an encouraging pat.

"You know my old sayin'; the first dol spend fer the book."

Phil's face lost its shadow as he an swered: "I ought to be ashamed to bother ready for the execution at 2 o'clock of you, when you an' mother could have lots more, if you hadn't taken me.'

Jake's answer was gruff, but Phil knew that it was tender, too. "Don't be silly boy. Talk sense."

One morning in February, Jake said to his wife: "Put up a snack fer Phil an me. I've got ter go up ter the mine an put some props in the shaft an' I'll take the boy for comp'ny. It's kinder lone some an' cold, goin' up into the monatains alone, jest about now."

"The four criminals were marched to Phil did not wait to hear Mrs. Atkins' the gallows, single file, each accompanied answer. He knew that she might dread pet following. The four stood the strain to have them take the dangerous trip, but make their living by crime would de- | der Gen. Hartranit. In the arsenal were nobly. Even though they were to suffer he also knew that the patient look on test and shun him. But as he has no confined the Lincoln conspirators-the death for participation in an awful crime, her face must have come with the years one could not but admire their bravery. of anxious endurance that she had known Mrs. Surratt and Payne-Powell were since she became the miner's wife, and dropped late eternity from one gallows he scrambled up to the loft of the cabin and Atzerott and Herrold from the oth- and began to hunt out the thick gloves They died instantly, the doctors and leggings, made from the good parts of an old blanket, and to get guns and

ammunition ready, for bears and wild "The graves had been dug near the cats were plentiful in the mountains. scaffolds. The bodies were put in these The trip to the mine was made in safe

ty, the props were put in and on the taining their respective names. This was done so that if the remains were ever re- morning of the next day the two were at the foot of the mountain, ready to start home, only to find that the horses



Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

" DEAR MRS. PINEHAM : - I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suf-fered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well.



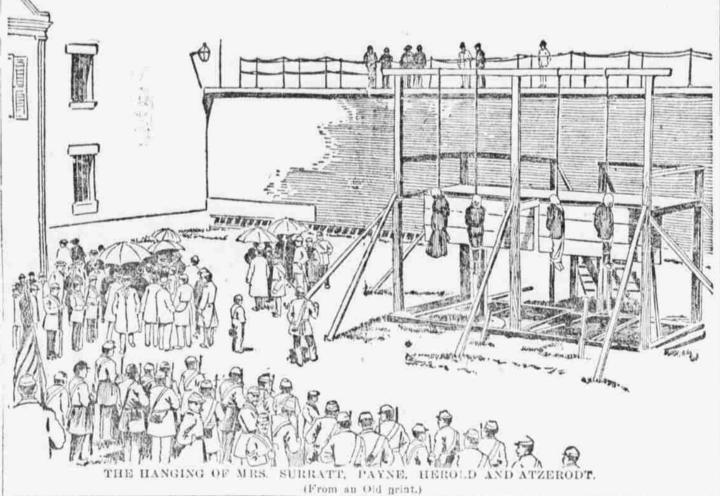
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me well, and that is why I gladly write you this, and gladly thank you; six bottles was all I took, together with your Pills. My headache and backache and kidney trouble went, never to return ; the burning sensation had left altogether; my general health was so improved I felt as young and light and happy as at twenty -MRS. LOUISE GIBSON, 4813 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill .- \$5000 forfeit if above

If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female trouble.

## It Keeps Good Time.

An interesting exhibit in the Smithsonian Institue, at Washington, is an old German clock that was ticking about 15 years before the birth of the great American republic. It keeps good time and is 140 years old. It is made of hardwood and the work was all done by hand. Every piece of the mechanism is highly pollshed, and it is put together with hand wrought rivets of brass. The parts show very little wear, and the timepiece is so carefully constructed that it does not vary a second in time during 24 hours.

Garfield Headache Powders are especially





made in childhood are lasting and the modesty, and dignify, and propriety of sone with the little ones.

Then let it be revised.

The privilege of participating in the poronation exercises of King Edward in the capacity of household servants being eagerly sought by the highest scions of British nobility. Of course, the royal carver is no more expected to sarve anything than the chief butler to competition is of the keenest just the same. It is interesting to note that the identity of the royal bootblack has not yet been disclosed.

There is no special call for sympathy. tor anybody who has lost a bet. He set in to win another man's money instead of earning it and his scheme failed. That's all there is to it, and in any bet one or the other is bound to lose, while neither earns the money he gets. That which is objectionable in all gambling is there in full force, and It does not alter the conditions to have the elegant gentlemen of Wall street the middlemon in the affair.

interprising railroads might do much to render travel safer and hence more popular if they would as rapidly as possible substitute for their light cars steel-framed, tubular cars, built as stoutly as the new freight cars, which are intended to carry at least forty or -fifty tons apiece without danger. It is juite certain that such cars would come out of a wreck in far better condition than ordinary conches and that their passengers would have much more chance of escape from death and serimus injuries.

Immense interest was shown recently you'd swear!" in the exhibition of the use of alcohol. for industrial purposes. Engineers from various parts of the world were present at the display in Paris and, according to reports, alcohol is to rival not only petroleum but electricity. Sixty parforty models of stationary engines were on exhibition, with power varying from that needed to run a sewing machine to that required for pumps, automobile is likely to become an ordinary family affair and free from the offensive petroleum odor. Houses will be heated by alcohol and cooking will be quickly and easily done by the use of it. It is predicted that because of petroleum and alcohol coal mining

## Rindred Vices.

ago, once reproved a workman for swearing while he was plowing a new field. "Swearf" said the man. "I guess

Mr. Forward took the plow and hurried after it, ludignuntly denying the charge. Then, as the field became more impassable; he began panting:

"I never did see the like! I never did see the like!" When he had gone once, terns of fluminating appliances and round the field he stopped, breathless, and said:

> "There, you see I didn't find it neces Sary to swear."

"No," drawled the other man, "but thrashers and mills. If the use of alco- you've told more'n fifty lies. You said hol realizes all that is claimed for it the you never did see the like, and you saw It all the time I was plowin'."

> Too Verbose. Some mea who "weigh their wow" Would give us pleasure If they would only not Give such good measure. Philadelphia Press.

an innocent victim of the law, Neither Death of Booth Corroborated.

"David E. Herrold attempted to escape more than once that Booth had met an untimely end. He said he felt had about the way the man had died. He detailed officers of the law. He had not read the was just as guilty as the rest. They were all guilty. After they returned

hotel in Surrativille the day before the came in from his play, he found two lowassassination, with instructions to her ing hearts waiting to help him forget help to deliver the stuff to whomsever that his mother was not there to kiss called for it, strengthens my contention.

"Mrs. Surratt was unusually selfwilled. She could control herself admirably. It will be remembered that her only daughter, Aunic, was held as a witness for a time. Some weeks after she was discharged she returned to the arsenal to see her mother. The interview was granted on condition that I be dlowed to overhear their conversation. The daughter was ushered into the mother's presence, and although the girl threw The Rev. Justus Forward, settled in herself into her arms and sobbed herself Belchertown, Mass., a hundred years weary, Mrs. Surratt hardly changed conntenance.

Wanted to Save Mrs. Surratt, "I do not believe that it was ever intended that Mrs. Surratt should hang. It the government could have found any pretext on which to grant her a reprieve I holieve it would have been done.

"On the evening before the execution. after the death warrants had been read. Powell asked to have me visit him in his coll. I did so. He then told me that he felt sorry for Mrs. Surrait, as she was an innocent woman, and had it not been for him she would not have got lato trouble. He informed me that if he could suffer two deaths he would gladly do so if Mrs. Surratt might be freed. He deploted the fact that he was captured in the basement of her house, and that he had boarded with her for |er'll have the greatest Chris'mas you ever three months before the consummation of the awful plot to which he was a party.

"I told Maj. Eckert, assistant ? ere tary, of Powell's recital to me. The fol- | 'bont animals an' birds. I wouldn't want tary, of Powell's recital to me. The fol-bewing morning as early as 5 e'clock I snother thing but books. Do you think was called hofere Secretary Seward. I the time'll ever come when you can buy repeated my stary. I believe that if me a few books?"



HIL was 10 years old when he found his queer valentine, but he was only 6 when gruff Jake Atkins said to his wife: "Well, of you are so set on takin' the boy ter raise, why, take him, but it's mighty hard diggin' fer us now, an' when the youngster gits of ler an' needs schoolin' an' baoks an' a sight o' clothes, then'll come the scrimpin' for-

Mrs. Atkins had sent Phil out with his sled, well knowing that she had not undertaken an easy task when she had decided to urge her husband to allow her to adopt the handsome little boy, whose mother had died two days before. Now she answered: "Yes, I am set on takin"

That settled it, and when the little boy him good night.

Jake Atkins was a miner, and luck had been against him during these four years that had nassed since Phil came into his home, but they had managed to live in a poor fashion. During the summer the garden yielded rich supplies, and there was always some wild meat to be none of the luxuries came into their home, and here was the source of Phil's in a horseshoe track?"

even one day asked for.

trudging along beside the horses, thrash. valentine." ing their arms together in an effort to

warm themselves. Presently the man spoke; "Phil, boy, ef ever we strike it rich, you an' your mothdremp of. What'd you takile, Phil, of we could celebrate same's other folks?" "Books. Daddy, stacks of 'em, tella'

there had been sufficient proof of the | "It ain't here now, san; there's shoes | -Athanta Constitution.

ed for home, ahead of them. Nothing was left for them to do but to walk the fifteen miles to the cabin, and they started out. The snow had been well packed when they came over the road on the previous day, but during the When the hat is put on the thumbs

and so it was easy to track the horses through the canyon. It was nearing noon when they came out of the canyon into the open valley, and the road began to show signs of travel, so that it was emfelt no uncasiness about the animals, however, being sure that they had gone hom

wrote a valentine on a piece of pink paper an' left it where mother would find it. so's she'd not be so lonesome with us gone. Did you ever write her one, before you were married?"

"That's what I did, er leastways I never was no hand with the pencil, but I him, an', Jake, he won't cost us any got the teacher ter write it. It said suthin' like this:

> "On the fourteenth of February Twas our lot for he merry. Twis our but ter be morry. Lots was rest an thekets drew: Khod Fortune said it should be you! Ef rou love me as I love you No knife kin cat our love in two. Round is this ring. It's got no en So is my love for you, nis friend. Ef these few lines you do refuse. I shall expect that me, you'll choose. If these few ilnes you do reject. That me you'll choose, f shall expect!"

"I got her either way, you see-" Phil did not hear the last words, Ahead of them something glistened and he was had for the going in search of it. Then sure it was not the sun shining on the some logging and in the winter the sale snow. He hurried forward a step and of Christmas trees and trimmings added stooping down, turned the object over a little to the household purse. The bare with his finger. Then he raised his necessities they could always have, but beaming face to Jake and exclaimed; "See, Duddy, a dollar, an' I found it

groatest sorrow. He cared little that he "Blessed of you ain't right," the man had never in his life worn a new pair answered. "An' Bill Stone's goin' ter the and Wm. H. Folwell, Jr., of Philaof trousers; those made from his father's city fer morrer, so you kin send by him old ones-themselves home made-were an' git that book tellin' about animals, constortable enough. Neither d51 he envy Phil is professor of natural history in the city boys their skates in winter nor a large western college now, and Jake their bicycles in the summer. Those were and his wife live comfortably in his pleasnot to be thought of any more than were any home. There is one large room in stiff collars or tailor-made suits; but one the house, called the library. Here Phil thing he longed for and planned for and has many valuable books, but the one

in which he takes the greatest pride is It was the week before Christmas and an old, well-worn copy of the book on he and Jake were taking a load of ever- natural history, bought with the dollar greens to the city, forty miles away, Jake that he found in a horseshoe track on and he had climbed off the sled and were the 14th of February. 1880-his "queer

Down in Dixie.

Wish you write me a ralentime Lak de ones on de book stu' sheif, 'Bout de villet blue, eu so is you. En I feella' blue mynelf'

Wish you say dat I hope on pray Fer ter win dat gal er wine. n she en is vine grow roun' de strang t'se tangled up 'n de vine!

adapted to the needs of nervous women

A Boon to Women.

No longer need the problem of keeping their hats on puzzle the women. Hat-pins that are so constantly getting themselves unfastened, may be dispensed with, now that a Chicago man has devised a bit of mechanism that renders the hat perfectly secure on the head.

Inside of the hat, taking the place of a sweat band, is a rim of metal, and to this are fastened four comblike attachments of steel, light and flexible, but strong.

night an inch of new snow had fallen of the wearer are pressed against the combs, so as to bend them outward while they pass along the scalp and engage themsevies with the hair. Inassuch as the teeth of the combs. possible to track them farther. They press inwardly upon the head, it is out of the question for the hat to get loose.

"This is Valentine's day, Daddy, an' 1 Newsboys in Mescow, or any males who sell newspapers, must appear in uniform.

A Strong statement.

Star, Wis., Feb. 10,-Mr. Samuel 8. Hook, one of the most highly respected residents of this neighborhood, has given a very hearty recommendation to Dod i's Kidney Pills, a remedy recently introduced here. He says:

"I have been a sufferer from Kidney Disease for some time and found nothing to help me till I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me almost inimediate relief, and I am now well. I have recommended them to many friends and in every case with splendid results.

"They are the very best pills for all kinds of allments, but especially for Kidney Complaints."

This is a very strong statement, and coming from a gentleman of Mr. Hook's standing and reputation, it has had a tremendous influence in Verney County

An expensive log cabin is about to be erected on Warren's Island, off the coast of Maine, It will cos: \$75,000. delphia, is to pay for it,

It is said that the electric chair is a sure cure for insomnia.



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