

### Custer County Republican

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

He is a wise man who knows when he is being jolled.

The coming man will not succeed if he is too easy-going.

The bravest men are those who are afraid to be cowards.

The government redeems the smooth nickel—if you can get one.

Anybody can see through the glass front. It is to make money and it gives us a pane.

It is human nature to desire to be equal to your superiors and superior to your equals.

The New York Sun, once written by a man named Dana, now prints it "nee Jeanne Hugo."

After all, Croesus was only measurably successful. He never was called a "Napoleon of finance."

In Miss Stone we again see woman "coming to the front." 'Twas rather a narrow squeeze, however.

New Jersey's Legislature has appropriated \$10,000 to fight the Jersey mosquito. This is civil service.

The longest pole doesn't always knock the persimmons. Much depends upon the cleverness of the man with the pole.

A Western man has offered to sell his wife and four children for \$50. As for himself, he could probably be had for a glass of beer.

Mr. Thompson-Seton has formally renounced the lecture platform, but he reserves the right to change his name some more if he wants to.

In the historical novel, when the Hero and the Heavy Villain get together at the close, there is always a very pretty bit of Senatorial courtesy.

If it is true that the American cake walk has captured the never nimble feet of the stolid Briton the spectacle must be one for gods and men to admire.

Miss Columbia blushingly acknowledges the marked attentions of Germany, Russia, England and the rest and softly murmurs, "I'll be a sister to you."

Scientists are trying to fasten the name "Amerind" on the American Indian. The red brother is justified in using on his scientific friend a copperhead moccasin.

Rudyard Kipling thinks a good, husky tyrant is about the best thing a free and enlightened people can have, but he draws the line at a brother-in-law with a handy list.

The Chicago man who can cut cold steel like Herkimer County cheese isn't causing the plain people to worry much, but he can hardly expect any favors from such men as Russell Sage.

To return once more to Mother Shipton and her alleged prophecy as to the end of the world, possibly there is a long-standing typographical error to be corrected. She may have written it originally "1981."

A young man in New Jersey claims to have been cured of consumption by a case of smallpox. There is a Boston lady who had consumption and who was cured by the shock of finding a split infinitive in her Emerson.

The Mothers' Congress changed its by-laws so as to admit the fathers to membership. When it comes to acting as motor to a trunk strap father is the acting partner in the family and deserves membership for doing the hard active work of the firm.

A preacher is causing trouble because he heard kissing in the choir while he was delivering his sermon. He can hardly be blamed. No man could be expected to go along smoothly under such conditions without reference to his notes.

The four greatest men of to-day, says Henry Labouchere, are Marconi, Roentgen, Edison and Carnegie. "Celebrated statesmen and distinguished soldiers generally do more harm than good. The foremost benefactors of the race have been those who fought against abuse, superstition, ignorance or disease or have discovered the means of adding to the resources of mankind."

Edward Everett Hale said at a banquet in New York that he had been to only two primary elections in the eighty years of his life and was not inclined to think that his going to those did any good. He is only a type of many thousands who would better deserve the title of citizens if, instead of despairing at the perversion of the existing political machinery, they unitedly strove first to master and then to better it.

A number of newspapers are commenting favorably on the proposition that the United States compel Turkey to refund the money paid for the ransom of Miss Stone. The Turkish Government took good care, says the Kansas City Journal, to warn Miss Stone in advance that her projected trip to the interior of the wild district she de-

sired to visit was fraught with peril and that it could not afford her protection against the lawless people who inhabit that region. She was determined to carry out her plan, however, and practically assumed all risks of the undertaking. Under such circumstances the Turkish authorities could not fairly be held responsible for the woman's headstrong imprudence.

Commander John W. Hawley put the matter with sailor-like bluntness when he told the House Naval Committee that the American man-of-war's man did not get enough to eat. The naval officer said that the many desertions from the service were due largely to the smallness of the food supply. His statements surprised the committee, and from what the members said some action probably will be taken to remedy the matter. Commander Hawley was stationed for a long time in Chicago on recruiting service, and for many years he commanded training vessels manned by growing boys who wished to become able seamen. His statement that lads between 14 and 20 years of age need plenty of food will find no denial in any quarter. What Commander Hawley says should carry weight. Ten years ago the soldiers of the United States army received no fresh vegetables with their rations. The men complained year in and year out, but the complaint was turned off by the authorities with a shrug and the remark that it was "only a soldier's growl." The rations, however, under Secretary Proctor were improved, and the result was that the number of desertions decreased largely. The naval mess system differs from that of the army, but there is nothing in the arrangement which should prevent the supplying of an adequate amount of food. Commander Hawley's words should be heeded.

Is genius a manifestation of insanity? Is the inventor who gives to the world a device that revolutionizes industry a madman? These are questions that are as old as the human race. They were doubtless discussed by the doctors and psychologists long before Gutenberg, whose insanity took the form of movable blocks or types for printing. It is related that the mother of James Watt contemplated her offspring with unspeakable sadness and regretfulness as he toyed with the teakettle and conceived the notion of harnessing its escaping steam to the wheels of industry. According to some of the doctors the discovery of Watt regarding the expansive power of steam—the greatest force in all the history of civilization—was the manifestation of a particular form of insanity. In their minds there is no doubt that genius is the symptom of mental derangement. Edison was insane when he conceived the idea of illuminating the earth with the incandescent lamp and Marconi is a raving maniac when he perfects a device that will enable men to telegraph without wires. Napoleon, the greatest military genius in history, is easily classified as a madman. The genius for slaughtering mankind is certainly allied with a form of insanity. If genius is the manifestation of defective or diseased brains, as Dr. Frank Lydston of Chicago and many eminent neurologists maintain, the logical deduction is: If you want to score a noteworthy achievement or success in any line get a brain disease; strive to be eccentric, abnormal, insane. If the lobes of your brain are uniform, symmetrical, normal, there is no chance for you. According to these doctors the man with genius must be put in the same category with the two-headed calf; he is a freak of nature. M. Bartholot is a great chemist because he has an indented skull; say these learned doctors. Franklin gave unmistakable evidences of brain degeneracy when he sent up a kite to draw electricity from the clouds. According to this theory every man who confines his mental endeavor to one line of achievement has defective, abnormal brain development. In this age of specialization, when no man can do more than one thing well, about every tenth man is insane. Think of the vast army of madmen, hopeless mental derelicts, roaming the earth, great inventors, great musicians, great writers, great railway magnates. They are all insane—and yet there would be no human progress without them.

**Biggest Single-Span Bridge.**  
A masonry bridge is being constructed across the valley of Petruffe, in Luxembourg, which will have the largest single span of any masonry bridge, viz., 277 feet of a span width and a rising activity of 102 feet. Previous to this the largest masonry bridge span was that of Cabin John bridge, near Washington, viz., 220 feet, with a rising acclivity of fifty-seven and one-half feet and a height above the water of 101 feet. Following Cabin John bridge comes the railroad bridge at Jarengo, over the Pruthi, followed by the Grosvenor bridge over the Dee, at Chester, England.

**Germany's Increased Population.**  
In the five years from 1895 to 1900 Germany for the first time gained more inhabitants (94,125 more) by immigration than it lost through emigration. In the period 1880-1885 there had been a loss of nearly a million.

**Many Indian Musicians.**  
The Senecas of western New York are splendid musicians. They have their fine bands and are much in demand with show folks, and they travel far and wide.

When a boy's hands get thoroughly grimed with dirt, there is only one way to get them clean; send him to a candy pull. A girl reaches the same end by kneading dough.

### ABOUT EXPERT TESTIMONY.

A Suggestion that May Prove to Be of Value.

"The recent trial of Mrs. Bonine, accused of the murder of James Seymour Ayres, Jr.—the acquittal of the defendant marking the climax of the famous Kenmore Hotel tragedy—clearly demonstrated the utter worthlessness of expert testimony as at present employed," declared a prominent member of the Washington bar recently.

"Take a criminal proceeding, for instance," added the lawyer. "The United States attorney calls to the stand as a witness an individual, learned in his particular profession, who testifies as an expert in a manner damaging to the defendant. When their ruling is reached counsel for the accused invariably have an expert appear before the court and jury who is equally prominent as the individual summoned in behalf of the prosecution, and who contradicts the assertions of the latter in toto. In other words, experience would seem to indicate that it is always possible to find experts, they being men who are entirely honest in making their statements, to testify both for and against any stated proposition.

"I have been given to understand," the speaker further said, "that an effort will be made during the present session of Congress to secure legislation that will result in a decided improvement over the prevailing situation I have just described. The idea is to ask Congress to authorize the courts of the District of Columbia to summon experts when necessary. An expert of known standing and attainments, called by the court, would not be influenced, even unconsciously, by the fact that he was employed by one side or the other. He would begin and conduct his experiments completely unbiased, the only purpose being to bring to light the real facts bearing on the case. Both the defense and the prosecution would have equal opportunity to interrogate the expert engaged by the court.

"Every member of the bar to whom I have broached the subject," concluded the lawyer, according to the Washington Star, "agrees with me that the suggestion should be enacted as law, and the chances are that it will be done within the next few months."



Mice will hereafter be part of the equipment of the submarine boat Fulton on her trips below the surface of the water. They are expected to protect the crew from asphyxiation by detecting gas, which affects them twenty times more quickly than men. This gas comes from the fumes of the engine. Half a dozen white mice have been secured.

A bullock's head with an ingrowing horn is a curiosity owned by a citizen of New Orleans. The animal was originally one of a working team, the property of some Maoris (New Zealand natives), but escaped about twelve years ago and joined wild cattle in the ranges. The left horn penetrates four and a half inches into the head through a hole two and a quarter inches in diameter. The other horn had also pierced the skin, causing an indentation in the skull. The animal was found by a party of surveyors in such a poor condition that it could hardly move, so it was shot.

A glass case containing three petrified monkeys was recently sold at auction in London for \$225. These monkeys were discovered a few years ago in a cave near Kromstadt, in the Orange River Colony. It is supposed that they took refuge there from a storm, and the probability is that the storm occasioned a high rising of the river near, which entered the cave and imprisoned them. They were evidently a "happy pair" with their offspring, as one was quite a baby, and the mother had her arm round it as if to shield it from harm. Hunger was apparently the cause of death, not drowning, as the bodies were much emaciated. The cave, being of limestone formation, had preserved the bodies in a wonderful way.

In his new book, "A Winter Pilgrimage," H. Rider Haggard writes of the olive trees of Cyprus as follows: "I noticed that at the extremity of the boughs many of these trees, especially in the case of old specimens, were figured by bunches of red and rusty leaves. On inquiring the reason Mr. Christian informed me that the harm is due to the ravages of rats, which live in the hollow holes and gnaw the juicy bark of the young shoots. Sometimes they destroy the entire tree, but the Cypriotes are too idle to kill them out. They prefer to lose their crop. The goats, too, damage everything that they can reach and show extraordinary ingenuity in their efforts to secure the food they love. Thus with my own eyes I saw a couple of these intelligent animals reared up upon their hind legs, their forefeet propped together in mid-air for mutual support, their bearded heads outstretched to pluck the succulent shoots above."

**Old Salt Mines at Bex.**  
Switzerland has, at Bex, salt mines which have been worked for 348 years. The galleries are twenty-five miles in length and the profit \$75,000 a year.

**Texas Spouting Oil Wells.**  
The average depth of the Texas spouting oil wells is a few feet more than 1,000, and the height to which the soil is ejected sixty to 200 feet.

### GOOD Short Stories

Many years ago, when Senator Ingalls was in the Senate, oleomargarine was a bone of contention. The debate led Ingalls to utter one of these epigrammatic sentences which made him famous. "I have never, to my knowledge, tasted oleomargarine," said Ingalls, "but I have stood in the presence of genuine butter with awe for its strength and reverence for its antiquity."

The late Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, was asked by President McKinley what he thought of the appointment of Gen. Joe Wheeler in the army during the war with Spain. "I think it would be one of the best appointments you could make, Mr. President," replied Davis, frankly; "I am a living witness of Wheeler's grit and persistence. During the Rebellion he chased me like the very devil through five States."

An Eastern manufacturer of bicycles, being compelled to go away on a business trip about the time an interesting domestic event was expected, left orders for the nurse to wire him results according to the following formula: If a boy, "Gentleman's safety arrived." If a girl, "Lady's safety arrived." The father's state of mind may be imagined when, a few days later, he received a telegram containing the one word: "Tandem"

Mark Twain once had a trying experience with a compositor—one of those conscientious compositors, who not only know, but know that they know. According to a writer in Harper's Weekly, Mr. Clemens had received from his publishers the proofs of a story which he considered as funny as anything he had ever written, but on reading the proofs he dimly discovered that the fun had been carefully eliminated. Mr. Clemens returned the proofs, congratulating the compositor upon having consumed "only one week in making sense of a story which he himself required two weeks to make nonsense of!"

Brigadier General Loyd Wheaton has little respect for the Filipinos as soldiers, and at his mess one evening he expressed himself in a characteristic manner when a discussion arose in which some of the newspaper men who were following the Philippine campaign took part. It had to do with the general character of the Filipinos, and the general expressed himself with his customary vigor. At last, one of the correspondents, thinking that the discussion was getting rather warmer than it should, ventured a suggestion which he intended to be of a conciliatory nature. "Well, general," he said, "you'll at least admit that the Filipinos are brave." The general leaped to his feet and struck the table a resounding blow with his fist. "Brave!" he shouted, "brave! They're hounds! They're hounds! They won't stand up to be shot!"

Slason Thompson says that the late Eugene Field was fond of relating the following story of James Whitcomb Riley: "To beguile the tediousness of the return voyage from Europe, it was proposed to give a concert in the saloon of the ship—an entertainment to which all capable of amusing their fellow-voyagers should contribute. Mr. Riley was asked to recite some of his original poems, and, of course, he cheerfully agreed to do so. Among the number present at this mid-ocean entertainment, over which the Rev. Myron Reed presided, were two Scotchmen, very worthy gentlemen, en route from the land of o'cakes to the land of biscuits, upon a tour of investigation. These twain shared the enthusiasm with which the auditors applauded Mr. Riley's charming recitations. They marveled that so versatile a genius could have lived in a land reputed for uncouthness and savagery. "Is it no wonderfu', Donal," remarked one of these Scots, "that a tradesman sould be sic a boumie poet?" "And is he indeed a tradesman?" asked the other. "Indeed he is," answered the other; "did ye no hear the domine intrjuce him as the flossier poet? Just think of it, mon—just think of sic a guide poet dividing his time making hoosery?"

### WHEN THE EARTH QUAKES.

Sensations One Experiences During a Seismic Disturbance.  
"Speaking of curious sensations," said the old reporter, "I have passed through all kinds of violence during my career, but there is one which stands out by itself. There is nothing like it. I have been in burning buildings and have heard the walls lumbering and the floors crashing next door, and I know how a fellow feels under the circumstances. I have been in the range of bullets during street duels and have had to skinnish to get out with an unpunctured hide. I have been on top of the tallest and slimmest buildings in Chicago with experts, who marked a spot in the street below so I could tell the number of inches the buildings would swing and sway in a given time, and I felt like building, baby and all would tumble over in a heap like the proverbial tree top we have all heard of in the nursery. These sensations are violent enough. They are harrowing in some instances.

"But the earthquake sensation, when you feel the ground under you simply shivering into smithereens, is more grandly and magnificently horrible than any I have experienced. I was out on the Pacific slope a few years, and while I had slight shocks of this kind before, on this occasion I had an opportunity to understand more fully just

what it is to feel the old earth rumbling vigorously under your very feet.

"The sensation is distinctive. I had ample time to define its characteristics, and yet I was conscious at the time of a mental unbalance which unfit me for the task to some extent. The earth shivered under me. My feet seemed to be resting on a layer of shot, and I seemed to be rolling into some bottomless engulfment on a series of ball-bearing waves, irregular in size and shape. My senses seemed to swim and undulate with the forces which shook the crust of the earth. My mind reeled and tottered, as it were. The view became hazy, dim, uncertain, and things about me seemed to be melting into thin air.

"Suddenly the cessation came. My feet were again resting on solid earth. I felt as if I had swept through centuries of time and had covered distances immeasurable. Yet I had not budged an inch relatively and had remained in the shock only a few seconds. But it is something fearful for the old earth to get unsteady under one's feet. It is surprising enough when one misses an ordinary step, or when one mistakes a pool of water for solid ground. But these things are nothing when compared with the fearful and indefinable sensation of the earthquake, and one good sound shake is generally enough for a man in a lifetime."—New Orleans Democrat.

**When Father Winds the Clock.**  
Oh, the apples roasin' on the hearth  
Are sputterin' like the deuce—  
They're fairly poppin' out their skins  
And losin' all the juice.  
The popcorn's jest a hoppin'  
And the lasses taffy's cookin'  
And sister's bean jest stole a kias  
Not knowin' I was lookin'.  
He'd better be a clearin' out  
Or somethin's like to drop—  
If he's ingerin' here a spoonin' yet  
When  
Father Winds the Clock.

The fire's snappin' on the hearth,  
The andirons jest a shinin',  
And sister Sal's a sprinklin' clothes  
Agin to-morrow's ironin'.  
She's makin' sheep-eyes at her beau  
A settin' there so grinnin'—  
A feelin' powerful awkward  
And a smilin' like a ninny.  
He'd better be a makin' tracks  
Or somethin's like to drop—  
If he's hangin' round these premises  
When  
Father Winds the Clock.

We have to drop things sudden  
And go scamperin' off to bed.  
I allus pull the covers up  
And tucks 'em round my head.  
For there's lively times a brewin',  
And I'm glad I'm out from under—  
The way that hickery stick can sting  
Jest makes a feller wonder.  
Sal's bean's a temptin' Providence  
And somethin's like to drop—  
If he don't vamoose lively now.  
When  
Father Winds the Clock.

—Detroit Free Press.

**Fields for Explorers.**  
There is still plenty of work for the adventurous explorer of unknown lands. Europe has nothing to disclose, but a great part of Asia and Africa is still a sealed book to us. The explorations of Stanley and those who preceded him are mere spider tracks in the desert, and our best maps of interior Africa are half guesswork.

In Asia there is Thibet, Turkestan, and the great desert of Arabia to be explored. We know almost nothing of Borneo, Papua, or Madagascar, and thousands of islands in the Pacific Ocean are still unexplored. Great tracts of Australia have never been trodden by the foot of a white man, and nearly all of South America inside of the coast lines is known only by hearsay and tradition. Central America and Mexico offer fertile fields for exploration, and Lower California has never been thoroughly explored.

In the far north is Greenland, Baffin Land, the great Hudson Bay region, all of British America north of latitude sixty degrees, and the great territory of Alaska. Here is a wonderful field for adventurous explorers, and it is impossible to predict what is in store for them. The natives of Northern Alaska also report that further north is another land not down in the maps—an inhabited land, with a comparatively mild climate.

**The Pianist and the Poet.**  
An interesting story is told of the minut which is perhaps the most popular of all Paderewski's compositions. Paderewski, while a professor at the Conservatoire of Warsaw, was one evening at the house of the Polish poet Swietochowski, who expressed the opinion that no living composer could compare with Mozart in beauty and simplicity. At the moment Paderewski merely shrugged his shoulders, but the following evening he appeared and asked permission to play his host a little thing of Mozart's, which perhaps he did not know. He played the minut. Swietochowski was enraptured, and cried triumphantly: "Now you must acknowledge that a piece like that could not have been written in our time." "Well," said Paderewski quietly, "that happens to be a minut composed by me."

**Russian and American Petroleum.**  
Because of the poor quality of Russian petroleum supplied it, the Greolan government has ordered in New York 720,000 gallons.

Solomon say the glory of a woman is in her hair, but he doesn't say anything about her glory being attributed to some other woman's hair.

### THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

Mrs. Eckis Stevenson of Salt Lake City Tells How Operations For Ovarian Troubles May Be Avoided.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over six years, enduring aches and pains which none can dream of but those who have had the same experience. Hundreds of dollars went to the doctor and the druggist. I was simply a walking medicine chest and a physical wreck. My sister residing in Ohio wrote me that she had been cured of Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and advised me to try it. I then discontinued all other medicines and gave your Vegetable Compound a thorough trial. Within four weeks nearly all pain had left me; I rarely had headaches, and my nerves were in a much better condition, and I was cured in three months, and this avoided a terrible surgical operation."—Mrs. ECKIS STEVENSON, 250 So. State St., Salt Lake City, Utah.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.



Remember every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

There are now 36,912 doctors and 4,615 registered dentists practicing in the United Kingdom.

A novel idea for giving an apartment a fresh, agreeable odor comes from Austria. Orris root beads of grains, colored blue, red, yellow and green are thrown on the grate, fire, after the manner of incense.

Miss Maud Denison of Chicago is said to be the only woman harness maker in the United States. She is 28 years old, was born in Louisville and has worked at the trade four years.

**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50**  
UNION MADE  
Notice increase of sales in table below:  
1899—808,183 Pairs.  
1900—1,259,751 Pairs.  
1901—1,566,720 Pairs.  
Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.  
THE REASONS  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.  
W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$5.00 shoes.  
Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets and Always Black Heels Lasts.  
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge" Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail order, extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

**A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.**  
DR. T. FELIX GOUZAT'S ORIENTAL OCEANIC SKIN MAJALIC BEAUTIFUL  
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Itch, Redness, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish of beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 25 years, and is the only hairless we have to be sure it is properly made. About no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Barry said to a lady of my name (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend Gouzat's Cream" as the best hairless of the skin preparatory time." For sale in all drug stores and Europe.  
Beauty-Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada and Europe.  
FRANK T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 27 Great Jones St., N. Y.

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IT WON'T RUB OFF.  
Wall Paper is unsatisfactory. Alabastine is temporary, rot, rub off and stain. Alabastine is permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush, or made to look like marble, or any other desired effect. Buy in packages and boxes of various sizes.  
ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.