

Custer County Republican

D. M. AMBERLY, Editor and Publisher
BROOKER BOW, - - - NEBRASKA

The merger's the thing, and Pierp, he does the merging.

The money paid to the Bulgarian bandits may be charged to the advertising expense account.

It is probably safe to say that no titled European will be able to marry Hetty Green for her money.

One of the poets announces that "Our best thoughts are in words we never say." The poet is not a lady.

The Congressional Record is to be illustrated. Later it may add a colored supplement and give a paint box with each copy.

Andrew Carnegie says wealth does not bring happiness or satisfaction. There's nothing left for Andrew to try but heaven.

Russell Sage still eats 10-cent lunches, and smiles when spoken to about big losses in real estate. Russell loses nothing—not even sleep.

A correspondent wants to know if a man can be a Christian on \$5 a week. That would depend largely on how much money his wife had.

The death of Dr. Talmage deprives the world of one of its most cheerful optimists. An optimist is a blessing both to himself and to mankind.

A New York chess player laughed so hard at a funny story that he died. Chess players should always be careful to avoid anything as violent as laughing.

The rich old man who had only \$10 in his pocket when he was married always thinks his daughter deserves something much better than her mother got.

The collar-buying fiend, who usually buys one shirt collar at a time, and sells half a dozen others with his dirty hands in the operation, is coming in at last for his share of public denunciation.

A man who used to be King of Spain has recently died, reminding the world of the fact that it is very easy even for one who has been a king to be forgotten when he's gone from the throne a few years.

Martha Washington, who enjoys the distinction of being the one wife in all the world to whom a husband never told a lie, is about to be made still more famous by having her picture on a postage stamp.

Professor Beggs, the Denver public school official who said he believed that hell in the hereafter will burn more fiercely for the sinning women than for the sinning men went out of his way to look for trouble. He found it.

President Schwab of the Steel Trust, bought a paper from a blind newsboy in New York the other day and gave him a \$5 bill for it. We will venture to say that Mr. Schwab never had more real fun for \$5 in his life.

What to do with the surplus is likely to perplex the politicians once more. Treasury officials say that it will probably amount to one hundred million dollars during the present fiscal year. It would puzzle most of us to decide how to spend that sum of money, so we should be patient with any Congressmen who may make foolish propositions about it. We might not do much better than they.

A small matter, but one which will prove a convenience and which shows consideration, is the order issued by the Postoffice Department, directing that all mail-matter for officers and crews of United States vessels shall be carried at domestic rates of postage. No matter where the ships may be, whether in China or Europe or Samoa or South America, 2 cents will carry any letter weighing less than an ounce.

Although feuds still prevail in certain regions, and some family hatreds augment with generations, yet the omitties of modern civilization tend on the whole to die out. An American dining recently in an English house was attracted by a dialogue between two young men on the early history of South Africa. It concerned the case of a governor of that province who had been recalled by the Colonial Secretary of the day. The discussion was conducted with great ability and knowledge on each side. At last one said to the other, "May I ask how you come to know so much of an obscure incident?" "Why," replied the other, "the governor was my grandfather!" "He was?" ejaculated his opponent. "The Colonial Secretary was mine!"

The two Dakotas are having a boom of the healthiest kind. North Dakota's population increased 75 per cent in the last ten years. Last year 150,000 immigrants found homes there, and this year it is estimated 200,000 more will go there. South Dakota is faring almost as well. The productiveness of the soil is a great attraction for farmers. The Dakotas are not only the great wheat fields of the world, but they are suitable for diversified farming. The corn crop is large. The flax crop is larger than the crop of the entire United States has been in recent years, and will be more than half the

country's crop this season. North Dakota has a grass area of forty million acres, and over this whole area the average rainfall is seventeen inches. The farmers of the Dakotas have paid off their mortgages and are accumulating money. As a rule two seasons will clear off incumbrances and pay all running expenses and the purchase price. This is the reason why there is such a rush of farmers from Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana and the Middle West, just as years ago there was a rush of Eastern farmers to the then Western States. The Middle West may yet have its old home festivals, as the East is now having them.

An Eastern newspaper has discovered that the parlor has all but disappeared from the average American home. Come to think of it, that is so, and it can well be spared. The parlor that is passing was about as cheerful as a cemetery on a rainy day, and attached to it was a faint odor that can be found in no other place except a prison. The blinds were kept closed so tightly that no curious ray of sunshine could lay golden bars on the stiff furniture, or take the color out of the carpet. There was mosquito netting over the pictures of grandfather and grandmother, and the few books on the table were certainly never meant to be read. Nobody entered this parlor except when company came. To the children, closed it was a mystery. Open, it meant the wearing of Sunday clothes that scratched and tickled, and the donning of company manners, which are seldom natural. You sat in agony, wishing that shoes had never been invented, and outside the sun and wind, the birds and the trees were all singing "Come out and play," while you, miserable parlor prisoner, were saying: "Yes, ma'am, I like my school," and stumbling and stuttering till "mother" said: "I can't see what ails Willie to-day. He is generally so bright and natural." And company was trying to appear interested and thinking: "If I had a freckled boy who didn't know any more than this one, I'd be tempted to drown him." Remember all that? Of course you do, and the scene of that tragedy is fading away. The parlor of thirty years ago will soon join the dodo and the great auk and other prehistoric things. It is because people are learning how to live. The rich have their drawing-rooms. The poor and those with small incomes have discovered that home means a place to live in, to enjoy life in. Just enough rooms and no more. Light! People can't get too much of it. It ranks next to pure air in its health-giving qualities. Rooms are to use, not to look at. There are cozy corners, curtains, pictures, books, easy chairs, a piano perhaps, dozens of little articles that mutely say: "The children are welcome to this house," and an atmosphere of pleasure and home enjoyment that is good to see. So, good-bye to the parlor of olden times and greeting to the practical homes that are made with a sole view to the comfort and cheerfulness of those who live in them! Let us hope that when the carpenter gets through there will be enough of them to go around.

NOVEL GOLF CLUB.

A novel head for a golf club is on the market. Whether expert golf players will approve of it or not remains to be seen. In the head of the club is a slot, and in the slot is a weight which is so adapted that it will move toward and away from the striking face of the head. As a result, when the ball is struck the weight comes in contact with the wall of the slot next to the striking face, and thus an additional impetus is imparted to the ball. It is claimed that a player using a club of this kind would have an advantage over another player using an ordinary club.

Wrong Kind of Turk.

At a meeting of a society, the members of which are exceedingly loyal to their native country and to each other, one of the after-dinner speakers told a story of something which happened in one of Great Britain's Eastern possessions.

An English soldier saw a big, raw-boned Turk on his hands and knees, drinking from a brook. The soldier, in pure wantonness, gave him a kick. The Turk jumped to his feet, and without a word struck the English soldier square on the face, felling him to the ground.

Three other English soldiers made for the silent Turk and prepared to take a hand; but two Irishmen came up, and seeing that the fight was uneven insisted on fair play. The Turk whipped two of the Englishmen, and as he gave the third one a finishing touch, exclaimed: "Now, ye villains, wlin ye tackle a Turk again, be sure he doesn't come from Tipperary!"

The Knobs Were There.

"I've got to get myself a pair of shoes," said Miss Bunyon, "and I'm determined to have a real nobby pair."

"Why, my dear," sweetly replied her best friend, "I'm sure any pair of shoes you would wear would have to be knobby."—Philadelphia Press.

Rather Egotistical.

"I wouldn't marry the best man on earth," said the fair female, who had been up against a game of solitaire for some forty odd summers.

"Hub!" growled the old bachelor, "I see no reason why you should have permitted that remark to escape. I didn't ask you to make my life a burden."

No man is ever too bad to ladle out a little good advice.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Doctor—Nothing serious, I assure you. Your wife merely has a small ulcer on the end of her tongue.

Enpeck—Say, doctor, is that a fact? Doctor—Certainly, sir! I hope you don't think I would misrepresent the case?

Enpeck—No, but your discovery that her tongue really had an end seems too good to be true.

Hung Up His Ulster.

Bravery Handicapped.



The Big One—Aw yer afraid to fight. The Scared One—I ain't afraid, but if I lick him me mudder'll whip me fer fightin', and if he licks me me father'll whip me fer gettin' licked!

Masculine View of It.

Wederly—What impossible things one sees in the newspapers! For instance, here is an account of an angry woman who wept scalding tears.

Wederly—What's impossible about that? Mrs. Wederly—What's impossible? Why, the idea of any one's weeping scalding tears!

Wederly—Oh, that's all right. In this case the woman was probably married.

Her Ups and Downs.

Doing Their Best.

Another Great Discovery.

Pat's Mistake.



Felt It.

A Horrible Suspicion.

The Length of the Thing.

To One About to Step Off.

A New Phase.

Accounted For.

Blowit!

Blowit!

Blowit!

Born Diplomat.

The View Masculine.

A Useful Lesson.

More of Our Nobility.

A Preliminary.

Save the Pennies.

Proof Positive.

Posted.

Right in the Solar Plexus.

Willing to Work.

Pat's Mistake.

Felt It.

A Horrible Suspicion.

The Length of the Thing.

To One About to Step Off.

A New Phase.

Accounted For.

Blowit!

Blowit!

Blowit!

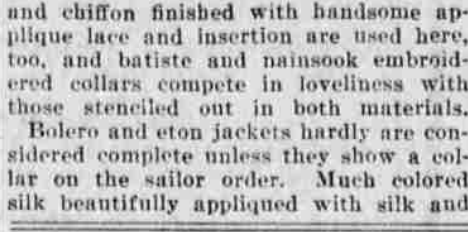
MANY COLLARS SEEN.

THEY ARE MOSTLY OF THE SAILOR SHAPE.

All New Gowns Have Them and They Are Really Very Pretty—Made of Velvet, Silk or Other Fine Materials—Fashion Notes.

New York correspondence:

UCH use is being made of sailor collars, which in a nearly endless variety seem almost to be the chief characteristic of new summer dresses. The collars are a trifle larger than those of last year, and far more elaborate. Nothing is now too fine or too handsome for this accessory. Those made of laces and embroideries are by far the prettier. Lace and grass linen in linen color are numerous, and the all-white collar, of course, is much used. Fine checked lawn, naut, organdy and chiffon finished with handsome applique lace and insertion are used here, too, and batiste and nainsook embroidered collars compete in loveliness with those stenciled out in both materials. Bolero and eton jackets hardly are considered complete unless they show a collar on the sailor order. Much colored silk beautifully appliqued with silk and



A NEW YOKE EFFECT AND SAILOR COLLAR TYPES.

chiffon flowers is used for them, and heavy galloons and passementeries edge them. Collars of linen, pique, duck and denim are worn, as a rule, with suits of the same material. Black silk and colored silk coats and costumes, both in transparent and heavy materials, are trimmed with elaborate collars. These are scalloped, pointed or cut in fanciful fashion, some hanging full over the shoulders, others drawn tight to the bust, where they are finished with a knot of ribbon or a velvet rosette. A plain velvet collar is seen now and then, usually in some very bright shade. One appears in to-day's small picture, and was emerald green velvet on cream lace studded with sequins, the jacket being finished for a white dainty gown. More elaborate collars usually are more satisfactory. The next illustration shows two, a white silk collar embroidered with silver braid, and a worthy affair of stenciled batiste embroidery. Dove gray voile was the dress material in the first case, white muslin in the second. It hardly may be said that these sailor collars are as plentiful as yokes used to be, yet they abound to a degree that may make fashionables tire

of them soon. Yokes remain, of course, and a new notion in them is a yoke effect outlined by bands of trimming, as in the remaining dress of this picture. This was a delicate pink organdy, tucked and zig-zagged with cream lace insertion.

The newest wash dresses are made with little etons, the bodice of some handsome sheer material, usually chiffon or organdy. Cream and ecru laces and embroideries are employed extensively on white



TWO SIMPLE GOWNS AND A LACE BODICE.

up with several of these handsome flounces buttoning on and could be changed frequently. The ruffles are expensive just at present like all new fads.

gowns. Cream and black lace insertions are another feature of stylish trimmings. White organdy gowns are finished with bias folds of flowered organdy edged top and bottom with ruffles of very narrow white Valenciennes. The hands are put on in odd shapes that give a striking look to most of the gowns. Flowered organdy and muslin are trimmed with cluny and tureen, both in bands and medallions. White velvet baby ribbon edges many white gowns and looks very dainty. Net and lace dresses usually are trimmed in this manner. Lace and embroidered flounces are employed extensively, and silk passementeries are being used on wash materials with good effect. Tucking, pleating, smocking and shirring do not lose favor and are generally employed on new models. There is a tendency to have bodices blouse very freely in front and many handsome ones fasten at the back. This allows the maker to elaborate the front more than ever, though advantage is not always taken of this opportunity. Consider the cream lace bodice in the middle of the next picture, whose trimmings were apple green velvet and cut steel buttons. Of course, much freer trimming could have been put here. Many elbow sleeves are seen, with finish of handsome lace or embroidered ruffles. Bishop sleeves bag more at the wrists, and undersleeves are very much larger than they were early in the season.

Of linen, canvas, duck and pique gowns there are many very elaborate two-piece models. Cotton chevot reckons in here, too, and is by far the handsomest of all, standing well many kinds of elaborations. A pretty dress of it is shown at the left in the concluding sketch. It was wedge-wood blue, with piping of white duck and folds of white pique as trimming. Many of these suits are rather plain, the skirts finished with tucking, strapping or flounces, coats are made with basques or belted in at the waist line, and finished with stitching, strapping or braid, or with revers and collar of some white wash ma-



TWO SIMPLE GOWNS AND A LACE BODICE.

terial banded with braid. Many buttons in front; others are in blazer fashion. Pongee suits made on this order are fashionable and very cool. They are stitched in self color or red, green, black or white, and are made plain or elaborate, as one chooses. A simple one remains in the picture. It was natural colored pongee, and was trimmed with straps of pongee stitched in red, had red bone buttons and belt and collar's red was crimson velvet. Batiste embroidery and ecru cluny and tureen laces are used as trimming on more elaborate pongee suits. Some are strapped with emerald green velvet. Fancy shirt waists in white or batiste usually are worn beneath the jackets.

Nainsook and lawn ruffles trimmed with lace and insertion are shown for wear over silk petticoats. They are buttoned on to the silk skirt where the ruffle joins and may be changed whenever necessary. The silk ruffle is underneath, the lawn one outside, and this gives the appearance of a whole white lawn petticoat. Such ruffles are also worn over pongee silk petticoats with good effect. Plain white lawn skirts could be made



TWO SIMPLE GOWNS AND A LACE BODICE.

of them soon. Yokes remain, of course, and a new notion in them is a yoke effect outlined by bands of trimming, as in the remaining dress of this picture. This was a delicate pink organdy, tucked and zig-zagged with cream lace insertion.