

M. ANSBERRY, EDITOR & PUBLISHER

BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

Recent observers have found that plumb lines for accurate work should be of copper or bronze.

In his latest researches Professor Curie has found that radium keeps its own temperature at 1.5 degrees C. above that of the atmosphere.

Peat fuel in freight locomotives in Sweden has hauled the maximum load, the cost being about the same as with English coal.

A new form of safety lamp, giving no heat and possessing no flame, has been invented by Professor Hans Molesch.

An English invention for the use of a current of electricity instead of steam to heat a radiating surface consists of a layer of powdered carbon, placed between enameled iron plates.

A new kind of glass that resists great heat as well as sudden changes of temperature is made from Brazilian quartz pebbles.

Records are now being searched for notices of the rare white water, or phosphorescent fog, of the Indian Ocean, and other seas.

BUTTONS ON BUSHES.

Strange Nut from Which Buttons Are Made in Great Numbers.

No, the ivory buttons you wear do not represent the death of an elephant in the wilds of Africa; your pearl buttons were probably never nearer than you took them to the shell of a bivalve mollusk.

The ivory plant is one of the marvels of the age, and is rewarding its growers with vast fortunes.

The ivory plant has recently been discovered in California, but the nut it produces in its wild state is of inferior quality and will not make good buttons.

the growing of corn, wheat and cotton, for everybody wears buttons.

The best ivory nut for commercial purposes is found on the banks of the River Magdalena, in the United States of Colombia.

The Apparel Gazette, the great dealers' authority on everything that people wear, says: "The ivory nut is used almost solely in the manufacture of buttons."

"When the nut reaches the button factory it is cut into three slabs. In the process of cutting out, the button is partially shaped.

CROWNING IS UNNECESSARY.

Plenty of Monarchs Reign Comfortably Without the Ceremony.

The suggestion is made in certain high quarters that the coronation—un less privately performed—should in future be discontinued altogether.

There are various potent reasons for this. In the first place, the sovereign in these days does not require coronation. The fact of his being on the throne is sufficient justification for his sovereignty.

Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, has not been crowned; nor has Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

There is a story prevalent on the continent that the bishop of Posen whose predecessors have crowned Prussian kings for many generations is persona non grata with the kaiser.

Tolstol's Little Joke.

An old friend of Leo Tolstol, writing to the "Novoye Vremya," related an incident which occurred in the novelist's recent visit to the Crimea.

The sick author leaned over the rail of the balcony and whispered with a smile, "The Dead Souls?"

WHEN A SULTAN TRAVELS.

Reverence of the Sultan of Morocco Not an Imposing Spectacle.

In the morning, at 4 o'clock, the bugle sounded to break camp; the foot soldiers arose, pulled up their tent pegs, and were away in the darkness.

Presently the wall opened and he appeared, his mask-like visage turning neither right nor left.

Then came the artillery, rattling and bumping, and coming to grief often where the roads were bad.

After him followed four led horses abreast, all richly saddled, for the Sultan's use should he tire of his mount.

A palanquin containing the blue chair then appeared, carried between two mules, just in front of another row of mounted standard bearers.

Then a stately cavalcade of the court, all were obliged to turn aside and make way for this cavalcade.—Century.

CHICAGO GIRL WINS FAME AS A VOCALIST IN EUROPE



Jane Norin, who recently made a successful debut in Paris, where she sang Juliet, is a Chicago girl and the wife of Secretary Becker of the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris.

The extent to which the agricultural portions of the Middle West are now supplied with modern conveniences may be inferred from the story which follows.

"Hello!" he said.

"Hello!" said the voice at the other end of the wire.

"Well, I usually furnish 'em by the dozen. I won't charge anything for one. How do you want him sent?"

This country can struggle along without kings and queens as long as it has a few political bosses.

OLD FAVORITES

The Courtin'. God makes such nights, all white an' still Fur 'a you can look and listen,

A fireplace filled the room's one side With half a cord o' wood in— There warn't no stoves (tell comfort died)

The wain't logs shot sparkles out Towards the poetest, bless her, An' lettle flames danced all about

Agin the chimney crook-necks hung, An' in amongst them rusted The ole queen's arm that gran'ther Young

The very room, coz she was in, Seemed warm from floor to ceiling, An' she looked full o' rosy agin

'Twas kin' o' kingdom-come to look On such a blessed creature, A doggone blushin' to a brook Ain't modest er sweeter.

He was six foot o' man, A 1, Clear girt an' hunker natur'; None couldn't quicker pitch a ton Nor dror a furrer straighter.

He'd sparked it with full twenty gals, Hed quired 'em, danced 'em, druv 'em, Fast this one, an' then thet, by spells— All is, he couldn't love 'em.

But long o' her his veins 'ould run All crinkly like curled maple, The side she breshed felt full o' sun Ez a south slope in Ap'ril.

She thought no v'ice hed sech a swing Ez him in the choir; My! when he made Ole Hundred ring, She knowed the Lord was nigher.

An' she's blush scarlit, right in prayer, When her new meeting-bunnet Felt somehow thru' its crown a pair O' blue eyes set upon it.

Thet night, I tell ye, she looked so! She seemed to 've gut a new soul, For she felt sartin-sure he'd come, Down to her very shoe-sole.

She heard a foot, an' knowed it tu, A raspin' on the scrape— All ways to once her feelin's flew Like sparks in burnt-up paper.

He kin' o' f'itered on the mat, Some doubtfe o' the sekie, His heart kep' goin' pty-pat, But hern went pty Zekie.

An' yet she gin her cheer a jerk Ez though she wished him furrer, An' on her apples kep' to work, 'Parin' away like murrer.

"You want to see my pa, I s'pose?" "Wall—no—I come da signin'— "To see my ma? She's sprinklin' 'clo's Agin to-morrow's 'rain'."

To say why gals act so er so, Or don't, 'ould be presumin'; Mebbe to mean Yes an' say No Comes nateral to women.

He stood a spell on one foot fast, Then stood a spell on 't'other, An' on which one he felt the wust He couldn't ha' told ye nuther.

Says he, "I'd better call agin;" Says she, "Think likely, mister;" Thet last word pricked him like a pin, An'—wall, he up an' kist her.

Then ma bimeby upon 'em slips, Huddy set pale ez ashes, All kin' o' amly roun' the lips An' teary roun' the lashes.

For she was just the quiet kind Whose natures never vary, Like streams that keep a summer mind Snowhid in Jenooary.

The blood clost roun' her heart felt glued Too tight for all expressin'; Tell mother see how matters stood, An' gin 'em both her blessin'.

Then her red come back like the tide Down to the Bay o' Fundy, An' all I know is they was cried In meetin' come nex' Sunday. —James Russell Lowell.

MONUMENT TO ST. CLAIR.

Daughters of the American Revolution Wish to Honor His Memory.

The Daughters of the Revolution, who have done so much permanently to mark historic spots in the country, are now once more agitating a movement to honor fittingly General Arthur St. Clair by placing a handsome monument over his grave.

Born of a wealthy and titled house in Scotland, he entered the army and served in the "French and Indian war" under Wolfe.

all the advice about Indian warfare given by Washington he was utterly defeated by Little Turtle, involving a disaster which took years and another Pennsylvania to retrieve.

As member of Congress, Governor of the Northwest Territory and soldier he had much to do, and though nothing that he accomplished shines brightly in history, he was a man of many parts and deserves recognition.

He died in the belief that the country was going to ruin, largely induced, no doubt, by the fact that his own services had been rejected.

MILLIONS FOR A MUSEUM.

New National Structure Will Cost an Immense Sum of Money.

Plans have been completed for the new \$3,500,000 structure that is to be erected for the National Museum in Washington.

The new structure is to be devoted to the scientific collections of the government, the present National Museum building to the industrial arts and the old Smithsonian building to the Smithsonian and National Museum library and art collections.

The chief subjects to be covered are biology, anthropology, geology, zoology, botany and American history. The present National Museum building will be given up to a great exposition of industrial art.

The plans for the Smithsonian building contemplate the creation in time of a magnificent library and art gallery. The scientific library of the institution is already one of the finest in the world.

Passing of Osage Hedge.

The osage hedges which border thousands of Illinois farms are gradually disappearing. This hedge, introduced a half century ago by Professor J. B. Turner of Jacksonville, became very popular, and for many years was a favorite fence, not only with farmers, but with lot owners in the smaller towns, and with the railroad companies.

The high price of fence posts and lumber made the osage an economical fence, also, and in spite of its faults it gradually became extensively used. It held its own until wire fencing appeared. Then it became evident that the osage was doomed.

The osage is still used for wind breaks, but owing to the fact it is injurious to vegetation near it is becoming a faded relic. It will probably soon be abandoned entirely.—Chicago Inter Ce.

Future of the Upper Valley.

If the Mississippi valley were as densely populated as such subjects it would have long since been a desert.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

Mr. Morley's "Gladstone" is promised for Oct. 2. A number of portraits will accompany the text.

Jacob A. Rills has written "The Peril and the Preservation of the Home." It is to be published by George W. Jacobs & Co., of Philadelphia.

The five conspicuous novels last season were written by Gertrude Atherton, Edith Wharton, Charles Major, Frank Stockton and Mary Johnston.

Turkey is "looking up" as the provider of literature. Poetry, short stories and novels are coming out in rapid succession and some of these works are to be translated into French.

Webster's Spelling Book holds the sale record. In the thirty-five years during which D. Appleton & Co. published this book 31,155,000 copies were sold.

The forthcoming volume of McMaster's "History of the American People," which D. Appleton & Co. will issue in the fall, has an important monograph on President Jackson.

The prevalent interest in the race problem has this season added three novels to the list of negro books—"The Leopard's Spots," "Handicapped Among the Free," and "The Inevitable."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are publishing "The Flower Beautiful," being an illustrated volume by Clarence Moores Weed.

How Methodism may be said to have begun in Susanna Wesley's nursery, rather than in the University of Oxford, so often called its birthplace, is one of the fresh and interesting points made by Professor C. T. Winchester.

F. Hopkinson Smith styles his new book "The Under Dog." It consists of thirteen stories, chiefly of men and women who have been misunderstood.

The just issued index, edited by Sidney Lee, of the monumental "Dictionary of National Biography," is not only an index—it summarizes briefly the wealth of information given in this vast work.

"The Call of the Wild" is the title of Jack London's Klondike story, to be issued by the Macmillan company. It is said to show a long advance over even the best of Mr. London's previous work.

David Gray in his "Gallop" established the horse as a member of society. In his "The Braybrook Baby's Godmother" one of the Century's many stories, even the baby who gives title to the tale plays a part subordinate to the foxes and the drags whose wrongs a charming New York woman tries to right.

Where Pulque is Drunk. The pulqueries of the City of Mexico are a unique feature of the life of that country.

The high price of fence posts and lumber made the osage an economical fence, also, and in spite of its faults it gradually became extensively used. It held its own until wire fencing appeared.

The extraction of the pulque from the stems of cacti is done by hollowing out a sort of cup in one end and letting the sap flow into it, which it does very quickly. Then it is supplied into a gourd, which is used to hold the pulque tenor.