

Custer County Republican

M. M. AMBERRY, EDITOR & PUBLISHER

BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

It is not to acquire wealth a dentist must keep plugging away.

From the epicure's point of view fine fenters do not make fine birds.

John D. Rockefeller declares that he is opposed to all strikes—not oil strikes.

A man needn't brag of the fact that he never kicks about anything. Maybe he's ossified.

Japan is sending troops to Korea, but reassures the world by explaining that it is only for exercise.

Despite reports of prosperity many persons throughout the country are so poor they still play the piano by hand.

It appears that the original Goelet made his fortune in the glue business. But this isn't what is causing the future duchess to be stuck up.

The professor who has discovered that peanuts contain more nutrition than porterhouse steak will be taken care of by the Butchers' Union.

The Czar is reported to be sleeping in the safe again. This must be the "open season" for Czars over in Russia.

In view of the historical facts the remarks of the Russian press about "Japan's aggressive schemes against Russia" might properly go into the joke column.

For the novelty of the thing, why doesn't some one suggest that billiard rooms, ball rooms, card rooms and gymnasia should have churches in connection with them?

Why wouldn't it be a good plan for the gentlemen who are trying to make their trousers go it in less than two minutes to have a strong, serviceable system of suction pumps rigged up around the tracks?

The statement of a medical journal that the American people are "suffering from an excessive meat diet," is a new version. The popular belief has been that the suffering was caused by the excessive price of meat.

Handsomely engraved certificates of stock may fall in value, but the real values of the country's wealth are not impaired. The loss of a speculator is merely a transfer to another speculator. The sum of wealth is neither increased nor diminished by such transactions.

Beatrice Fairfax says she has her ideal of manly beauty, and it is this: a face charming in its quiet strength and earnestness, the mouth firm but almost womanly in its sweetness, the eyes steady and true, the brow broad and benevolent, the head shapely and well poised and a voice of liquid gold, capable of every shade of feeling, from stern anger to melting sweetness. Somebody has been telling Beatrice all about it! Who has done this?

The apple is the most democratic of all fruits. The pomegranate is priestly; the grape is royal; the orange is luxurious; the peach and pear are plutocratic, but the apple belongs to the populace. It is symbolic of the country store and the corner grocery. It breathes the free spirit of the American township and village. It has a flavor of old New England and yet a pungency as of the south and middle west. It is mild, palatable, nourishing and promotive of good fellowship and long life.

A new cure for obesity flourishes in Paris. Stout persons are instructed to begin by "trotting leisurely" for fifteen minutes, morning and evening, gradually prolonging the time until they can keep going for half an hour or more. Athletes have long known the value of such exercise as a means of reducing flesh; but they complement it with a "training table," and that does not seem to figure in the French system. Unless the Parisians keep watch over the appetites that exercise will foster, their enthusiasm will melt, one fears, sooner than their "too, too solid flesh."

The Duke of Richmond is dead. He was a very ordinary duke. Take away his title, good clothes and money and you couldn't spot him in a crowd. Every year he drew a pension of \$95,000. Indirectly, but none the less surely, he taxed the people of Great Britain that amount. It was a public burden. Had he done anything for the people?

Nothing. Nor had his father, nor his grandfather. The pension runs back to the time of King Charles II, and was granted for services to a Duke of Richmond, and all the Dukes of Richmond that might come after, would without end, amen. Through times of public calamity, when ships were drowned and 100,000 men, women and children begged for food in the streets of London, a Duke of Richmond was drawing \$95,000 a year. When the troops failed and the farmers were hungry; when the best blood of Great Britain marched away to the wars, and millions were being added to the public debt, \$95,000 a year went into the pockets of a Duke of Richmond. They say the English are stupid; that they can't see the point of a joke with the aid of a telescope. It isn't stupidity. It is worse than that. They love

their ill and their burdens. They are bound in fetters of precedent. A title looks as big as it did 500 years ago. The average Britisher doesn't preach equality, because he doesn't believe in equality. He ducks his head and says, "God save the King," even when his stomach is hollow and his pockets empty. He seems to enjoy being plundered so long as the hand in his wallet is hitched to a lord. He isn't ready for liberty. The chances are that centuries will pass before he discovers that God made men in his image, and that men made kings. If you don't believe it, think of the \$95,000 a year that is still going to a Duke of Richmond.

Correspondents of a family paper published in Scotland are discussing the relative rewards of girls who work at home and those employed outside. The girls who help their mothers in the housework complain that, although teachers have a long summer holiday, and girls in shops and offices get a week's or a fortnight's vacation, frequently with salary, the "housework girl" is expected to keep at work the year round. Again it is asserted that the girl who stays at home has to work harder and longer than the one who takes a situation in which the hours are specified. Above all, it is charged that the housework girl receives less consideration from the family than those who are "bringing in money"—that no one seems to realize that she saves her household the wages which otherwise might have to be paid to a servant. Elderly contributors to the discussion, who wish, apparently, to reconcile the housework girl to her position, have pointed out that she will make a better wife than the girl who has had no experience in the management of a household. But to this the complainants have retorted that their opportunities to marry are comparatively limited, anyway, because the sisters who are employed outside the home have so many more chances to meet eligible young men. Such a discussion might easily become general and continuous, for American as well as Scotch girls are directly interested in it, and arguments on both sides abound. Yet when all is said the fact remains that no one can determine for another whether she personally should make herself useful in the home or seek employment elsewhere. The question is not so much one of advantages to be gained as it is of duty to be done.

There is no doubt that we are a "one-sided" race. Mentally and physically we are one-sided. We get on one side of a question and we cling to it with bulldog tenacity. And this is not said in disparagement of the race. The world has little use for a two-sided man or for a "straddler"—the man who gets on both sides of a proposition at once. We want a man to take one side of a proposition, to have a reason for it, and to "stand pat." This is the mark of individuality. It was the physical one-sidedness of the race, however, that occupied the attention of President Mrs. Linda R. Wade of the Western Dressmakers' Association in her address to the association at the opening session of its convention in St. Louis. She said: "Not once in five years have I found a woman among my customers who was not one-sided in some way. Perhaps it is one hip that is higher, one arm that is longer, one shoulder that is more developed, one side that is longer—there is always something that is not perfect." What Mrs. Wade says of women is equally true of men. It is a rare thing to find a physically perfect man—a man who is not one-sided all the way through. This is accounted for by the fact that not less than 90 per cent of the human family are right-handed. As a rule, if a child shows any tendency toward ambidexterity or toward the use of the left hand more than the right his parents immediately take measures to check it and to teach him to use the right hand for most of his physical tasks. In this way we have become a one-sided race. The right arm is stronger and better developed than the left arm. The same is true of the right hip, the right shoulder, the right leg. The only difference between the sexes in this regard is in the greater genius of the woman for correcting this defect through resort to the skillful devices of the dressmaker.

What Mrs. Booth Has Done. Prisoners need friendship, and the touch of human sympathy far more than preaching or argument. We followed up personal interviews with correspondence. It was wonderful how the hearts of the men were touched and opened to us. In no field have I found a quicker or deeper response to the message delivered, and there has certainly been time to prove that this is not a mere passing emotion or revival enthusiasm, but a deep, lasting work.

As men began to take the decisive step and declare their intention to lead different lives, it became evident that organization would be wise to band them together and make them show their colors in a way that would strengthen and safeguard them. To meet this need we started the V. F. L., or Volunteer Prison League.

Since the league was started, of the 80,000 men now behind prison walls in the United States, 14,000 have been enrolled under our flag—Leelle's Monthly.

Minneapolis is Scandinavian. Minneapolis is the second largest Scandinavian city.

Tanning by X-Rays. The first application of X-rays to industry is in tanning leather.



To Boil Mutton.

Boiled mutton is not a poetical dish, but it is a good standby for the family dinner. It appears much oftener on the English tables than on American. The leg on boiling should be quite fresh. Wipe, remove all the fat and put into a kettle of well-salted boiling water. As it begins to boil, skim frequently, then set back on the range and simmer slowly, allowing twenty minutes to each pound of meat. A little rice is frequently boiled with the mutton. Serve with a thick caper sauce poured over the mutton and currant jelly. The caper sauce is merely a drawn-butter sauce, made by combining a scant half-cup of butter with two tablespoonsful of flour in a saucepan, adding when bubbly one pint of the hot water in which the mutton was boiled, seasoning to taste and adding at the least six tablespoonsful of capers or pickled nasturtium seeds.

English Ginger Snaps.

Fourteen ounces of white sugar, eight ounces of butter, eight eggs, one teaspoonful of milk, two ounces of ground ginger, two tablespoonsful of baking powder, one and a half pound of flour. Mix up in the usual way for cookies. Sift sugar over before cutting out the cakes. It is generally best to make the dough for all kinds of cookies and sugar cakes as soft as it can possibly be rolled out. Different persons make very different cakes of these sorts from the same recipes, and the common fault is too much flour in the dough. The baking powder, too, is responsible for some of the changes. With too much powder the cakes run into each other and lose the good round shape they ought to have.

Corn Chowder.

Chop fine one-quarter of a pound of fat salt pork, put into a deep kettle with two large white onions, chopped fine, and cook for ten minutes without browning. Add one pint of raw potatoes cut into half-inch dice and sufficient boiling water to cover. Cook for ten minutes, add one pint of corn cut or scraped from the ear, salt and pepper to taste and simmer for fifteen minutes longer. Have ready one pint of milk made into a thin sauce with one tablespoonful of butter and one and one-half tablespoonsful of flour. Add to the chowder with more seasoning if necessary and boil up twice.

Potato Salad.

One of the best methods of serving cold potatoes is to make them into salad. Cut them in any convenient form, add one small onion finely chopped and a little celery. Mix thoroughly with a dressing made as follows: Break into a bowl the yolks of three eggs, add a pinch of red pepper, a teaspoonful of made mustard, a teaspoonful of salt, and beat hard. Add of best oil, beating constantly, enough to make the dressing as thick as cake batter, alternating occasionally with a few drops of sharp vinegar. Finish by adding one cupful of thick cream—sweet or sour.

Stuffed Mushrooms.

Chop one shallot, saute in half a tablespoonful of butter. Remove the insides of mushrooms, chop with half the stalks and add to the shallot; add a little good broth. (Steep the remaining stalks in one-third cup of water for mushroom broth or gravy.) Cook for one-half hour, then season with salt, pepper and nutmeg. Add chopped parsley, butter, yolks of two eggs, fresh crumbs and a little lemon juice. Fill the mushrooms, place in a pan well buttered. Bake thirty minutes. Moistened with the gravy. Garnish with parsley.

Rice Plum Pudding.

Three gills of rice, one-quarter pound butter, one-quarter pound sugar, one quart of milk, one teaspoonful salt, six eggs, one and a half pounds raisins or currants, one-half tablespoonful cinnamon, a little rose water, one grated nutmeg; boil the rice with lemon peel in the milk till soft; mix butter, sugar and eggs; dredge the fruit with flour and put in with the cinnamon, last; bake one hour and a half.

Lemon Pie.

Two lemons; bake them a short time, then squeeze and strain the juice; boil the rind in half a pint of water, then pour the water in the following mixture: Two cups of sugar, half cupful sweet milk, one tablespoonful corn starch, one of butter, yolks of six eggs. Bake it in paste; then beat the whites with eight tablespoonsful of sugar and pour over the pie; brown slightly. This quantity makes two pies.

Sauce Hollandaise.

Into a cupful of drawn butter beat the yolk of an egg, then a large teaspoonful of salad oil, dropping this in gradually as you would for mayonnaise. Add, then, the juice of half a lemon, a pinch of pepper, one of salt, the same of sugar and serve at once.

Tomato Sauce.

Brown a sliced onion in a tablespoonful of melted butter. Stir in two sprigs of parsley, one bay leaf, a half-pint of tomatoes, a little cayenne, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of sugar. Boil rapidly, thicken slightly and strain.

NEW ORLEANS' NAVAL STATION.

When Completed It Will Be One of the Finest in America.

Whether it be the Panama or the Nicaragua canal—it does not matter much which—New Orleans, by very reason of the establishment of its naval station below Algiers, is destined to become and is fast becoming one of the most powerful ports of the nation in naval construction as well as in its merchant marine, according to the Times-Democrat of that city.

Since standard rates for docking merchant ships have been established by authority of the navy department it has been actually proved by figures that up to the present time the revenue received from docking fees has paid the expenses of construction and repair, together with a fair rate of interest on the investment.

The local heads of the naval station have figures to show every dollar of revenue that has come to the government by reason of the docking of merchant ships since the acceptance of the floating dry dock, May 23, 1902, and the general public, too, has been more or less interested in the big floating hulk, which might be said to be half a city block long and about four stories high.

The docking, within exactly two hours' time, and which was forty minutes less time than allowed by the contract, of the big battleship Illinois on Jan. 6, 1902, marked an epoch in the naval, maritime and commercial history of New Orleans. Something over \$50,000 has been derived in revenue from merchant ships since then.

The congressional appropriations, amounting to \$750,000, became available after July 1. Then the work on the tract below Algiers, which will embrace a total of more than ninety acres, with a water frontage of 3,000 feet, began to go forward with all reasonable haste.

It is contended that by permitting the merchant marine to use the dock the coastwise trade is benefited. It is also contended by the department that it is non-use of every structure which brings about deterioration, and thus the department is subserving national and commercial interests by using the dock as much as possible.

The present head of all civil engineering work for the bureau of yards and docks, L. F. Bellinger, has just sent on to Washington plans and specifications for three more buildings for which appropriations have been provided. One of these will be the quarters of the commandant, which building will cost \$10,000. Two others, for officers' quarters, will cost \$7,000 each.

In the estimate of Engineer A. C. Cunningham, who was Mr. Bellinger's predecessor at the New Orleans naval station, a detailed statement was given, being forwarded to the chief of the bureau of yards and docks, of the sums that would be needed to carry on the work for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904. Mr. Cunningham's estimate was \$2,692,800, and included among other items, the improvement of the water front at a cost of \$500,000; naval prison, \$70,000; central heating plant, \$50,000; locomotive crane, \$30,000; ordnance building and shops, \$108,000; gate and guardhouse, \$50,000, and many others.

WITH NATURE IN THE WOODS.

This Time We Go There, However, Without a Fowling Piece.

I think the day will come, and it is not, perhaps, so distant as it seems, when the idea of killing anything for pleasure will seem so strange as to be scarcely credible. The Anglo-Saxon's proverbial pastime of going out and killing something will seem hardly less amazing than the gladiatorial shows.

Ah, yes! to know all the birds of the wood—without a gun! With a gun how can one know them, what fascinating knowledge a man misses! A dead bird! A handful of blood-stained feathers! Little more than that! Carion for the sexton beetle or for the feasting fly! But the living bird—what a vivid, mysterious creature it is, with its lovely bright eyes, and those sad vowels in its throat! It seems strange to think of what that little head knows, secrets of nature eternally hidden from us. Is not the bird itself one of nature's secrets? The woodland, which to us is a wilderness, is to him a city, of which he knows all the streets and all the inhabitants. All the invisible highways of the air are to him like well-trodden paths, and when he darts off in that apparently casual way he very well knows whether he is going and what business takes him. When he sits and whistles by the hour on some swaying pinnacle of the greenwood there is some meaning in all beyond the music. That meaning will ever be hidden from us. If we could know it, as Tennyson said of the "flower in the crannied wall," we "should know what God and man are."

If, instead of shooting the bird, scotching the snake, smashing the beetle and pinching the tiny life out of the butterfly, we were to watch any one of these creatures on a summer day, the day would pass like an hour, so packed with exciting experience it would seem. Through what mysterious coverts of the woodland, into what a haunted underworld of tunneled banks and hidden ditches and secret passages the snake would show us the way; and we should have strange hearts if, as we thus watched it through its mysterious day, we did not find our dislike of the clever little creature dying away, and even changing into a deep tenderness toward the small, self-reliant life, so lonely a speck of existence in so vast a world.—Julius Norregard in Success.

Brokers who sell short and wait for fall often get a hard one.

GIRLS PLEASE DON'T—

Undertake to read aloud unless your pronunciation is correct.

Eat as though you regarded the act the chief aim of life.

Think men take your pedantic utterances with any seriousness.

Fail to keep at a distance the man who flatters all the time.

Believe the youth who prates about his high social position.

Mention the name of men when in a crowded assembly.

Drag your religious views to the front where there is no excuse therefor.

Say alleged smart things to a man unless sure of your ground.

Profess to know more than you really do when in the company of men.

Take up learned subjects for discussion on because men are your auditors.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Reads Like a Miracle.

Fraserpoint, Miss., Nov. 30.—The Butler case still continues to be the talk of the town. Mr. G. L. Butler, the father of the little boy, says:

"The doctor said my boy had disease of the spinal chord, and treated him for two months, during which he got worse all the time. Finally, the doctor told me he did not know what was the trouble. The boy would wake up during the night and say that he was dying. He would be nervous and trembling and would want to run from the house, saying he saw ugly things which frightened him. After we had tried everything else, I read an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for Nervous Troubles. I purchased some and used them until he had taken altogether eight boxes, when he was sound and well with not a single symptom of the old trouble. This was some months ago, and I feel sure that he is permanently cured. We owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for his restoration to good health."

COULD APPRECIATE IT.

Hostess—"I have been told that the Russians never touch food nor drink without making the sign of the cross."

Traveler—"Well, there are some Russian drinks, and a good many Russian dishes, that I wouldn't touch without making the sign of the cross and saying my prayers too."

Reasonably Certain—"I understand old Skindint has got religion."

"It's possible."

"Do you really think so?"

"Well, if Skindint and religion have come together at all I think it is safe to say that he has got religion. There certainly is nothing to indicate that religion has got him."

The Beggar's Advice.—Smith (seeing beggar bearing sign reading "Deaf and Dumb")—"I'd like to help this poor fellow, but I don't know how to tell whether he is really deaf and dumb."

Beggar (softly)—"Read the sign, mister; read the sign.—Indianapolis Journal."

REALLY A SERIOUS MATTER.

Actor—"Hurry or we'll miss the train."

Actress—"I can't find my diamonds or my purse."

"Oh well, never mind."

"Yes, but the purse had ten dollars in it."

Kansas is having trouble with weeds just now. The Kansas City Journal says that the Prosser branch railroad has almost gone out of business because of them.

Another Life Saved.



Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wilkes County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing itching across my back disappeared, and later all the other symptoms left me."

For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Knew Human Nature.

"I came to the city to attend to some details of the World's Fair matters," said ex-Governor W. D. Hoard "but I brought a new story with me. A teacher, in one of our schools had talked long and faithfully to her class, until she had thoroughly drilled into it the idea that, when a man has two wives it is bigamy; when he exceeds two it becomes polygamy; while to have but one is monogamy."

"Next day, while the directors were present, she held an examination and asked a boy the following questions:

"What is it when a man has two wives?"

"Bigamy."

"What is it when he has more than two?"

"Polygamy."

"What is it when he has only one?"

"Monotony," the archbishop shouted, proving that his knowledge of married life was not confined to the classroom."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY. I, FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1903.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LIMITS OF DELSARTE

Friend—"Does the Delsarte system teach you how to act when proposed to?"

Bride—"Yes; I studied that part carefully."

"Did you use it?"

"I used it with three or four whom I rejected and I did it beautifully, I know; but when dear Tom proposed I forgot all about it."

Its Bound to Come—"Of course," said the optimist, "if a man gets into the habit of hunting trouble he's sure to find it."

"Yes," replied the pessimist, "and if he's so lazy that he always tries to avoid it, he will find him. So what's the difference?"—Philadelphia Press.

Professor Dumber of Hamburg claims to have discovered the poison in the pollen of flowers which causes hay fever and also its antidote.

900 DROPS

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of DR. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Licorice -
Syrup -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
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Mint -
Sassafras -
Sage -
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Cloves -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
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At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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