

**CUSTER COUNTY REPUBLICAN**

By D. M. AMSBERRY,

BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA.

**The Jew and Others.**

Many observers have noted the large number of Jews in the colleges and professional schools of America, and have prophesied that in time a large proportion of the members of the learned professions will be men of Jewish descent. Sometimes they have talked about the superiority of the Jewish intellect. One of the most noted Jews in America has lately denied that the men of his race are superior to the men of other races. He says that every one desires the things that are withheld, and that the way to make the family live is to confront it with hardships and persecutions. The hardships develop the powers and the withholding of opportunity makes opportunity highly prized. The development of the Jews in America proves the truth of these generalizations. The race has suffered persecution and is hardy. It has not enjoyed freedom of opportunity in the old world. When it comes here it rushes for the free schools, the law and the medical books, as a thirsty animal plunges into a stream and revels in the cooling waters. One does not need to look to the Jew alone for proof that early denial of opportunity makes it prized, remarks the Youth's Companion. It is the country boy, spending his youth where the field is limited, and dreaming of wider worlds to conquer, who rises to the top in the city. The city is to him not a place for amusement, but a place for work; and he concentrates his mind on his business when he secures employment in town, while his city-bred competitor too often dissipates his energies by the amusements that are at hand for the district of the indifferent as well as for the relaxation of the industries. The surest way to make a boy prize things is to deny them to him until he has earned them. Circumstances train men by denying to them various privileges till they wrest them from an unwilling fate.

By recent legislation France takes the lead of all countries in the protection which it affords to working men and the provision which it makes for their families. A workman in the discharge of his duty does not now have to prove negligence on the part of his employer in order to recover damages. The government guarantees the laborer against loss through his employer becoming bankrupt, and in some cases an annuity of a value as high as 60 per cent. of the workman's wages goes to his family in case he is killed. The employers, in order to protect themselves, insure against all kinds of liabilities, and the companies which do this insurance are, in turn, investigated by the government. Other countries in which various plans for the better protection of working men have been advanced will watch with much interest the progress of the French methods.

"One reason why New York women are the neatest in the world," said the buyer for a Pittsburg notion and dry goods house, "is the fact that they use fewest pins. Apparently buttons, hooks and eyes, and tape performs the job of fastening their garments pretty thoroughly. Strange to say, it is in Boston that the pin trade flourishes most abundantly. Women buy more pins there, according to the population, than any other city in the country. That habit does not speak well for Boston, remarks the Pittsburg Dispatch. The pin habit is inimical to tidiness. That is the reason that New York women are so spick and span—they use few pins. They have not, to be sure, reached the state of excellence attained by the Chinese, who taboo pins altogether, but they are nearer that standard than any other community."

A record time for converting grain into bread has been established by a Canadian farmer. Wheat which was in the sheaf at three o'clock in the afternoon was made into scones before six o'clock. When operations began a wagon stood in the barn with about half a load of grain in the sheaf. Beside it was a thrasher; connected with this was a gasoline engine. The engine was started, the sheaves were fed into the thrasher and the grain was deposited in a bin. The power was then transferred to the cleaner and the work of changing the newly threshed wheat into flour was quickly carried through.

If Secretary Wilson insists upon food products being given their right names, remarks the Detroit Free Press, we can foresee the gradual disappearance of those good names, olive oil, potted chicken, strawberry jam, maple syrup, veal loaf and mince meat.

Uncle Sam's troopers are to increase their skill with sabers. Not that the weapon is any longer of much use in war, but just to help them out a bit.

**COUNTY HUNTS INDIAN'S GOLD.**

Old Map Shows Where Black Hawk Buried His Money.

Fairfield, Ia.—All Jefferson county is now engaged in a mad hunt for the buried gold of old Chief Black Hawk, a clue to which was not long ago discovered in tearing down the ruins of an old log cabin. It was while workmen were engaged in destroying the cabin built in 1838 by Rhodham Bonfield that they found an ink horn, quill case and musty old pocketbook. The pocketbook contained an 1828 newspaper clipping, a physician's recipe and a letter. This letter, though badly faded, was read with the help of a magnifying glass. It was written at San Francisco, addressed to "William," and signed "J. W." In part the letter says: "You know what I found out from Black Hawk... over from Illinois. I looked, but never thought until I got nearly out here. About that there map, it weren't where the lines cross, but in the middle. Now, don't you tell anyone, but try this here plan (map follows). You see, we always made the mistake of digging at crossing A. That other Indian Jim knew more than he let on. There must be near \$9,000, and maybe more, according to what Black Hawk fetched that time."

The landmarks on the map are remembered by old settlers, and a tree shown in it still remains. It is supposed that Black Hawk received this gold in payment from the government for some consideration. There is an old story about the county that three braves were given the task of finding a hiding place for this money, three being chosen so that, if one or two of them should be killed, the survivors could tell where the treasure was buried. And it happened, all three of these Indians were killed not long after, and this is said to be the reason why the gold was never recovered. Who the writer or recipient of the old letter was none can tell. Neither can it be understood how they could find out anything about the location of the gold. However, Jefferson county people are giving themselves the benefit of the doubt by digging all around the indicated spot.

**DIG UP OLD SLAVE PEN.**

Philadelphia Tunnel Borers Find Underground Dungeons.

Philadelphia.—Subway workmen, digging for the foundations of the new tunnel station, uncovered, at a depth of 100 feet, what is plainly an old slave prison. The pen is composed of narrow cells in three tiers, with three foot corridors between. Heavy iron bars covered the windows and in each cell were manacle supports.

Directly above the prison is the house of the late Stephen Girard, an eccentric rich man, who gave Girard college to Philadelphia. It has long been handed down in local history that Girard drove a brisk slave trade and that the basis of his gigantic fortune came from that source. The estate is now estimated at several millions.

Girard came to Philadelphia in 1774. In the war of 1812 he made his historical loan to finance the country. After that he worked among the yellow fever victims in Philadelphia after nearly every one else had fled the city. The origin of his fortune has always been a mystery.

The old Girard house is within half a block of the Delaware river, from which secret access would have been easy.

John W. Jordan, librarian of the Pennsylvania Historical society, said that he had recently visited slave dungeons under an old house in Elkton, Md., which correspond exactly to those found to-day.

A curious circumstance connected with the discovery is that for years a legend of haunting has hung around old Water street, between Market and Arch. Stories of underground shrieks, chain rattling, blows, and all the other manifestations have been told. Houses near the old Girard place could not be rented because of this.

**WOULD SAVE M'KINLEY HOME.**

Dwelling Place of Late President's Ancestors Found in Ireland.

Moline, Ill.—An appeal is made to the American people to save the ancestral home of President William McKinley located in Ireland. Two Moline boys, George E. Holt and Lester R. Croutz, on a tour round the world as special correspondents made an investigation in Ireland of the origin of the McKinley family.

There they came upon a cottage in which the forefathers of the president lived. They likewise found the owner of the land about to tear down the structure. They appealed to him for a respite long enough to allow them to present the matter to the people of the United States and give them time to try and secure a fund for its preservation.

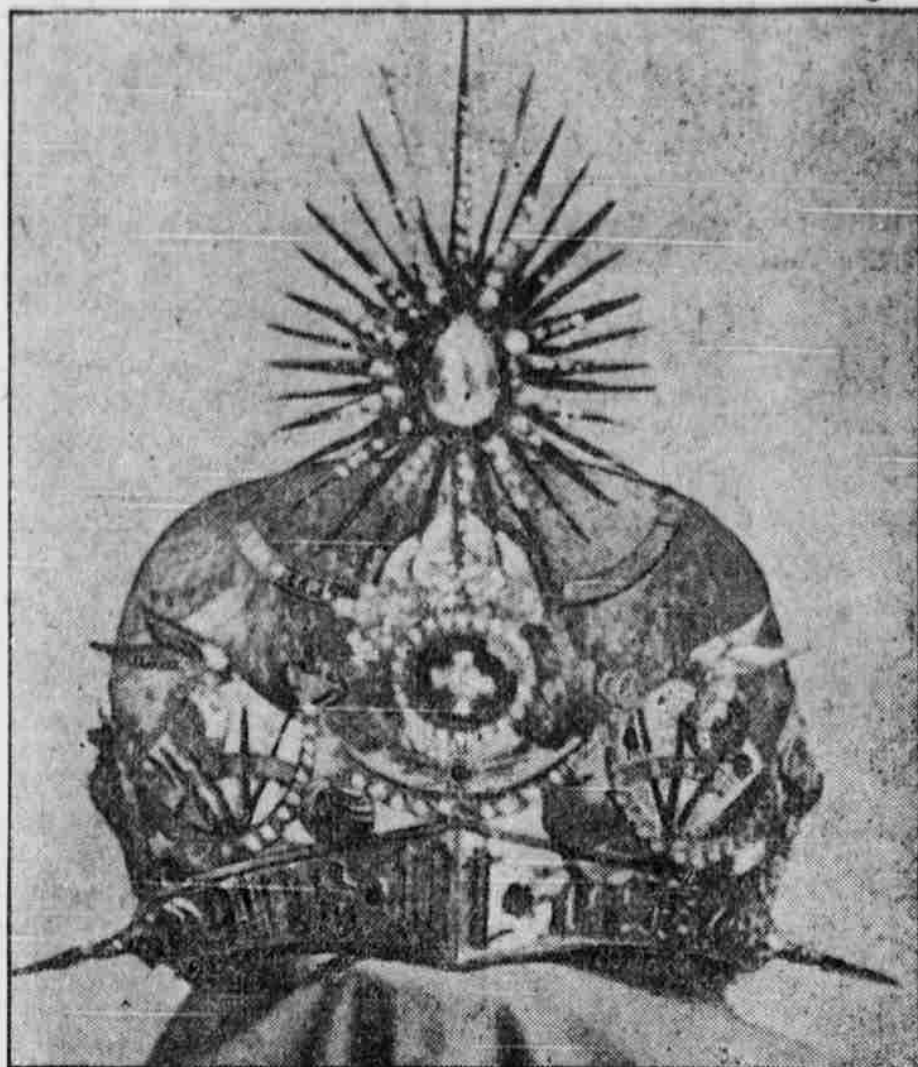
He agreed to three months' delay and gave them an agreement to that effect.

**The Art of Oratory.**

When Thiers was president of the French republic he was about to issue some important manifesto and submitted the draft to a critical friend.

"Yes," said the critic, "the matter is clearly expressed, but I miss the ease and fluency of your usual style." "Ah," replied Thiers, "I have not worked those in yet! The ease will cost me much labor, and the fluency I shall have to drag in by the hair of its head."

**The Missing Crown of St. Michael.**



A little while ago the famous crown of St. Michael, which belongs to the abbey of Mont Michel, disappeared in the most mysterious manner. Rumor has suggested that it was not stolen, as is generally believed, but that its priestly owners hid it, fearing that the officials of the French government would make charge of it. The crown, which is said to be worth \$90,000, is richly jeweled. It was made in 1877 by the jeweler Mellerio, and most of the stones were given by pious persons.

**THE JUMPING FLIP BUG.**

ARIZONA SOCIETY TORN UP OVER NEW GAME OF CHANCE.

It Was Imported from Mexico—Much in Favor Now by the Women of Yuma—Rules of the Game.

Yuma, Ariz.—The high society of this town is all torn up over the evil effects of the flip bug craze. Not since Bill Baker ran off to Sonora with Boney Swath's wife and Boney's four children has Yuma had such a shake-down of its best social set. It is all due to Mrs. Isaac Steppacher's mother, Senora Chiquita Salvadores y Casablanca, of Magdalena, state of Sonora, Mexico, and the common flip bug of the Mojave desert.

Senora Casablanca is a Mexican of the old Castilian lineage. The flip bug is a species of beetle. Senora Casablanca's chief characteristic is a love for rare forms of gambling. The flip bug's only interesting feature is his peculiar ability to jump about two feet in the air when prodded with a toothpick.

About two months ago Senora Casablanca came up from Magdalena to pay a visit to her daughter and her son-in-law, "Ike" Steppacher, who is the "well-known" and popular night clerk in the Golden Eagle hotel, near the railroad station. About a week after Senora Casablanca arrived Mrs. Steppacher sent out cards to the society folk inviting them to a little afternoon affair. On the bottom of the cards, which were the best specimens of the Weekly Scorpion's fine engraving work, were the words "Flip Bug" in old English type.

On the day of the reception the guests came early. Mrs. Steppacher did not keep them in suspense. After passing around the frappe mesal she introduced the ladies to her mother and then led them into the library. In the middle of the room stood a roulette layout without the wheel. There were chairs around for the guests and a stack of chips in front of the banker's place.

The wondering guests were each asked to buy in, blue chips costing four bits and the reds and whites in proportion. Most of the women had come well heeled; the others wrote out I. O. U's. Then they sat down and Mrs. Steppacher's mother produced a flip bug.

The bug, which is a beetle about as big as a three-months-old cockroach, is a very peculiar insect. When caught in the fingers it will play possum and draw all of its six muscular legs up close to its abdomen. When placed

on a flat surface the bug remains apparently dead until prodded in the rear. Then it will suddenly leap about two feet in the air, landing two feet or so away, sometimes on its back, sometimes on its feet.

In the new game of "flip bug," as introduced at Mrs. Steppacher's reception, the bug is placed in the center of the board. There he stays, curled up, while the players make their bets. One can bet on red or black; on numbers, odd or even, and on whether the flip bug will land on his back or his feet. This last chance gives an added zest to the game.

When all bets are made the banker gently pokes the flip bug. He jumps. Where he lands, there the banker pays; the banker also pays on whether he lands right side up or not. Bets are then cashed, the flip bug is corralled and a new round of bets is made. When the bug jumps off the board altogether the banker gets his percentage.

As a matter of course, flip bug became the rage in Yuma's social set. Every afternoon for weeks there was a flip bug party. Popular patrons of the town set their little boys out on the mesa hunting for flip bugs as they would a Mexican hairless dog, and carried them everywhere they went in little cages made of cork and pins and suspended on their chatelaines. Big gambling debts began to be contracted by the unfortunates and heavy orders for dress goods were sent to Los Angeles by the lucky ones.

**WILD FOWL NEAR EXTINCTION.**

Government Warns All States Preserve Laws Are Imperative.

Washington.—The department of agriculture has issued a report on the distribution and migration of North American ducks, geese, and swans.

"Formerly abundant over the whole of the United States," says the report "water fowl are steadily diminishing in numbers, and some species appear to be threatened with extinction in the not distant future. Their value for food is great, and they have formed in the past, and for all future time should continue to form, a valuable asset and an important source of revenue to the several states which harbor them. The preservation of the numerous species of ducks, geese, and swans is becoming an important matter of legislative enactment, and the present report is intended to furnish information as to present range, abundance and migration of the several species with reference to practical legislation."

**THIS COW GIVES BIRTH TO FOUR CALVES.**

Fayette, O.—Nothing that has happened in recent years has caused more interest in this community than the birth of four calves from one cow, which occurred at the home of H. S. Martin, on what is known as the "Racetrack farm," and hundreds have been to see the cow and calves.

At first thoughts, except to a well posted stockman, the occurrence may not seem so wonderful, but the farther one goes into the matter, the more it is to be marveled at.

A careful search of books and authorities, and consultation with stockmen and veterinary surgeons, reveal the fact that four calves at one birth has never before been reported, and is, so far as can be learned, absolutely unknown. Dr. George E. Cook, veterinarian, asserts that, in his opinion, it has never before happened, while Dr. Perry, the oldest veterinarian surgeon in this section, says he has lived 75 years, and not only

never saw, but never heard of such a thing before.

As to the possibility of a mistake being made, in that the calves were the product of two cows, instead of one, unknown to Mr. Martin, that is disposed of when it is known that every other cow on the farm, of which there were six, had already had a calf this spring, and this was the last cow left to come in.

The cow is just a fairly good grade Durham cow, nothing out of the ordinary. She will weigh about 900 pounds. The father of the calves was a full blood Durham bull, not registered, weighing about 1,700 pounds, who was sold for beef last spring.

Two of the calves are males and two females; three are spotted and one all red. All were apparently as strong as ordinary calves when born and the smallest one seemed as strong and lively as any of the others.

You can do your dressing in half an hour with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Ask your druggist.

If the shoe fits it's a sure sign a woman will ask for a smaller size.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

No man imagines he is as homely as he is.

For flexibility, smooth finish, stiffness and durability, Defiance Starch has no equal—10c for 16 oz.

Love is seldom blind to the financial interests connected with a matrimonial deal.

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

There is no reason why men shouldn't love their enemies as they love themselves—especially if they happen to be their own worst enemies.

**TERRIBLE SCALP HUMOR.**

Badly Affected with Sores and Crusts—Extended Down Behind the Ears—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"About ten years ago my scalp became badly affected with sore and itching humors, crusts, etc., and extended down behind the ears. My hair came out in places, also. I was greatly troubled; understood it was eczema. Tried various remedies so called, without effect. Saw your Cuticura advertisement, and got the Cuticura Remedies at once. Applied them as to directions, etc., and after two weeks I think, of use, was clear as a whistle. I have to state also that late last fall, October and November, 1904, I was suddenly afflicted with a bad eruption, painful and itching pustules over the lower part of the body. I suffered dreadfully. In two months, under the skillful treatment of my doctor, conjoined with Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I found myself cured. H. M. F. Weiss, Rosemond, Christian Co., Ill., Aug. 31, 1905."

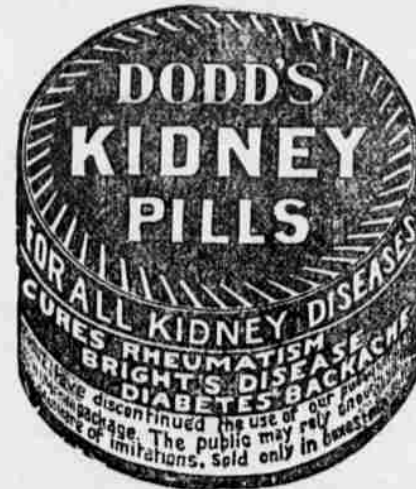
**Could Take His Choice.**

At a recent inquest in a Pennsylvania town, one of the jurors, after the usual swearing in, arose and with much dignity protested against service, alleging that he was the general manager of an important concern and was wasting valuable time by sitting as a juror at an inquest.

The coroner, turning to his clerk, said: "Mr. Morgan, kindly hand me 'Jervis' (the authority on juries)." Then, after consulting the book, the coroner observed to the unwilling juror:

"Upon reference to 'Jervis' I find, sir, that no persons are exempt from service as jurors except idiots, imbeciles and lunatics. Now, under which heading do you claim exemption?"—Success Magazine.

If we could only see ourselves as others see us—but we can't, so there's no use worrying about it.



**Let Me Send You a Package of Defiance Starch**

with your next order of groceries and I will guarantee that you will be better satisfied with it than with any starch you have ever used.

I claim that it has no superior for hot or cold starching, and

It Will Not Stick to the Iron

No cheap premiums are given with DEFIANC STARCH, but you get ONE-THIRD MORE FOR YOUR MONEY than of any other brand.

DEFIANC STARCH costs 10c for a 16-oz. package, and I will refund your money if it sticks to the iron.

Truly yours, HONEST JOHN, The Groceryman



**CURES SICK-HEADACHE**

Tablets and powders advertised as cures for sick-headache are generally harmful and they do not cure but only deaden the pain by putting the nerves to sleep for a short time through the use of morphine or cocaine.

**Lane's Family Medicine**

the tonic-laxative, cures sick-headache, not merely stops it for an hour or two. It removes the cause of headache and keeps it away. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

**MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT—no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATER-PROOF OILED SUIIT OR SLICKER.**

When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH

**W. L. DOUGLAS**

**\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes**

BEST IN THE WORLD

W.L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog

**SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.** Men's shoes, \$3 to \$15.00. Boys' shoes, \$3 to \$1.25. Women's shoes, \$4.00 to \$15.00. Misses' & Children's shoes, \$2.00 to \$1.00. Try W. L. Douglas' Women's, Misses' and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make. Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against big prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brass. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

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all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

**Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic**

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

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