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A young lady in Huntingdon, Pa., who has been deserted by her lover, has levied on his farm. She merely changed her form of attachment.

"Is it a crime to be a woman?" asks Lillie Devereux Blake. If it is, let us all join in Dan Maguinis's favorite toast: "Success to crime!"

No, Laura, no. They do not "open the campaign with a can opener." They do it with a corkscrew. How little, alas, do women know about politics!

NATURE in all her creating is governed by the law of compensation. What is lacking in one quarter is amply provided for in another. The man with the softest brain generally has the hardest cheek.

A WISE man says "the most powerful kings in the world are working and think-king." Bless your simple heart, man, old four kings will knock the pair of them so quick they'll wonder what they ever stayed in for.

This is the season of the year when the average girl comes down town wearing a veil so thick that you couldn't shoot a bullet through it, and then gets mad because every gentleman friend she meets does not recognize her.

ELI PERKINS told a Pittsburgh reporter the other day that he was going to enter a monastery and spend the rest of his life repenting of the lies he had told. He named the monastery he would enter. "And why that one?" "Because they give the monks a quart of beer at each meal, and the beer there is the best in the world."

Dir the Atlantic ocean dry with a teaspoon, twist your heel into the toe of your boot, send up fishing-hooks with a balloon and fish for stars, get astride a gossamer and chase the comet, choke a mosquito with an anvil, get a horse-trot up here—in short, prove all things heretofore considered impossible to be possible, but never, never attempt to please everybody when you edit a paper.—Detroit Free Press.

THE press all over the country is jubilant over the happy result of the trial of a man down in Hot Springs, Arkansas, for killing an editor. The incensed jury inflicted a fine of two hundred dollars on the murderer. Whenever any other kind of a man has been killed at the Springs, the jury always acquitted the slayer with a vote of thanks, and then went out with him for the drinks. They respect editors down there.

THE Grand Island branch of the B. & M. is being pushed forward with all possible speed, and it is understood cars will be running into that thriving city over this line in the course of two months. This will probably become one of the most important feeders along the entire line of this great corporation, and an immense trade will be opened up with the wholesale trade at Lincoln, which has heretofore been cut off by being compelled to ship over a roundabout route and paying high tariffs.

THE Gringo and Greaser sums up the grazing qualities of New Mexico as follows: Many people ask, why do you consider New Mexico the best country in the world? We answer—because the grass is green all the year; because the climate is unsurpassed; because the snow seldom lies on the ground more than twenty-four hours, except in the mountains; because the abundance of timber gives ample protection against the little cold snaps; because the grass is very nutritious, and because stock can be taken off the range in mid-winter and shipped for beef cattle.

The following from the Atwood, (Kas.) Citizen relative to sheltering and feeding stock, is probably as applicable to the stockmen of Southwestern Nebraska as to those interested in stock in Northwestern Kansas: "The past winter has demonstrated the fact that cattle and sheep do better if they are well housed and fed. It is true that herds of Texas cattle will live upon the range the entire year without any attention, but natives will not succeed with such treatment. That some of them do live is true, but those that survive are broken down in constitution and are worthless as breeders. If our people who have from fifty to one hundred head of cattle and from 100 to 1000 sheep would sell off enough of their stock in the fall to purchase the material for good sheds and hay and grain to last through the storms of the winter they would be the gainers. Another error is made by saving the feed until spring before feeding. It is the custom of some to let their stock rustle until the last of February or first of March and then commence feeding. The result is, the cattle are poor and weak and haven't the vitality to properly digest the feed and it does them but little good. If stock is kept in good heart until the first of March and then properly sheltered during the spring storms, they will come out all right. It seems to us that our stock men should look into this matter and profit by past experience. It is an every day occurrence to hear of stock getting into the Beaver and being too poor and weak to extricate themselves. The loss in cattle and sheep in Rawlins county the past winter would pay for sheds and feed sufficient to have kept what now remains in good condition and they would be worth fifty per cent. more than they are to-day."

SAYS the Chicago Herald: On a Fort Wayne train approaching Chicago there was a short-statured, straight-haired, copper-colored Indian, going back to the reservation after a trip to the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. He wore a nice suit of clothes, which fitted him badly, and a paper collar without any necktie. He attended strictly to his own business, and was unmolested until a young prig came into the smoking car from the sleeper. "An Indian, I guess," said the young chap, as he lighted a cigarette; and then, approaching the son of the plains, he attracted general attention by shouting, with strange gestures: "Ugh, heap big Injun! Omaha? Sioux? Pawnee? See Great Father? Have drink fire-water? Warm Injun's blood!" The copper colored savage gazed at the young man a moment, with an ill-concealed expression of contempt on his face, and then he said, with good pronunciation, "You must have been reading some dime novels, sir. I am going back to my people in Montana, after spending three years in the east at school. I advise you to do the same thing. No, I do not drink whiskey. Where I live, gentlemen do not carry whiskey flasks in their pockets." The cigarette was not smoked out, and, amid a general laugh, a much crestfallen young man retired to the sleeping coach.

MR. W. MATTIEU WILLIAMS once witnessed a display of drunkenness among three hundred pigs, which had been given a barrel of spoiled elderberry wine all at once with their swill. "Their behavior," he says, "was intensely human, exhibiting all the usual manifestations of good-fellowship, including that advanced stage where a group were rolling over each other and grunting affectionately in tones that were very distinctly impressive of good fellowship all around. Their reeling and staggering, and the expression of their features, all indicated that alcohol had the same effect on pigs as on men; that under its influence, both stood precisely on the same zoological level."

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.**BLACKWOOD.**

Considerable plowing is being done along the creek.

Baily Bros. are gardening, and Dyers is breaking prairie.

Mr. Gorder has posts set around his hay lands, ready for the wire.

Small grain is looking well. The weather having been most propitious for its advancement.

Kris Hogan, thinking he had drawn water by hand long enough, has put up a Challenge wind mill.

Curtis has bought the house and land owned by Miss Hughes. Has lumber on the ground for a new building.

Miss Hughes has taken a claim near her brother, and erected a small but convenient dwelling upon the same.

Mr. Williams, the ex-Treasurer of Hitchcock county, has enclosed his claims with good substantial posts and wire.

During the past year many have gone out of the sheep business in this portion of the state, owing to the low price of wool.

Tom Wray has purchased the Charley Glen claim and about completed arrangements for the rental of the lands belonging to Mr. Lingrove. Mr. Wray will fence the whole for pasture.

I visited Watts sheep ranch, managed by Gus Krinklow. Found that out of a flock of nearly 1,400, their loss during the past year, has not exceeded 20 head. They are Marino and Cotswold crossed. I noticed a few light cases of scab, yet as a general rule they were in a fine, healthy condition, giving evidence of the care which had been exercised over them. That our state is well adapted to sheep raising is apparent, as will be seen by referring to the statisticians report for 1883. Showing that the losses from all causes did not exceed 5 per cent. The greater amount of this was attributed to neglect, in not providing food and shelter.

Interviewed some parties from the Frenchman and Stinkingwater. They speak of much new soil being broken up this year. The large crops of the past two years have given the farming interests an impetus which is unprecedented in this portion of the state. Improvements of every kind, crowd one upon the other so fast that the hopes of the most sanguine seem about to be realized. I hear no talk of hard times, such as usually precedes every Presidential Campaign, on the contrary every one appears to have plenty of money, which speaks well for the Republican Administration and the solid basis on which we stand.

April 19th, '84. W.

HAIGLER.

Frank and Charles Moore were in the Magic City, recently, after a span of brood mares.

Henry Huff's father-in-law, J. Perkins, and family, have arrived from Missouri and will take claims about three miles from Haigler.

Mr. Shepherd of Lincoln, who has large stock interests in the Valley, passed through Haigler on his return, from Denver, Tuesday of last week.

The loss of cattle in this vicinity is very great. Frank Moore says there are a hundred carcasses on Buffalo Creek. A large number perished in the storm of April 2d and 3d.

The President of the American Cattle Company was in town, last week, looking after the company's stock interests. He indulged in a duck hunt on Buffalo Creek during his visit.

Land owners in this neighborhood are plowing and making improvements on their land, an encouraging indication. All land having water front is taken for miles around, and the prospects for a rapid settlement of this county are bright.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Moore arrived in Haigler, Thursday last. They are the guests of their son Frank. They have shipped in lumber, and intend fixing up their ranch for their future home. T. is in love with Nebraska. Miss Hattie, who is now visiting in Michigan, will make the third trip to her claims about May 1st, when she will remain all summer.

April 22d, 1884. CAD.