

TAN OXFORDS



ARE STYLISH
THIS SUMMER
BUY A PAIR

—AT—

**HALL &
GREENWALD'S
SHOE PARLOR**

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. A. W. Doerner and two sons spent Sunday in Rulo.

Spring millinery may be seen at its best at Mrs. Breithaupt's.

Mrs. E. E. Metz and June Musselman visited in St. Joe this week.

In buying spring millinery your taste and your pocket book both find satisfaction at Mrs. Breithaupt's.

Mrs. I. C. Shellenberber of Ransom, Kan., arrived in this city Saturday for a visit at the home of Herbert Hedges.

The ladies are talking about those fine millinery goods at Mrs. Breithaupt's. And it is nice things they are saying about them.

A man measured a blade of grass the other evening and in the morning he measured it again and found that it had grown two inches.

The little son of John Towle and wife has been critically ill at the home of his parents in Omaha. The little one is suffering from pneumonia.

Charles Hedges of Indianola, Neb., was in the city a few hours Monday. He was enroute home from St. Joseph where he had been on a business trip.

Don't it always make you restless and dissatisfied every time you look up from your work and see a man pass your window with a fishing pole over his shoulder?

Wm. J. Moran and sister Agnes went to Kansas City yesterday having been summoned by the serious illness of their sister Mollie, who is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

J. R. Harper of Shubert was a business visitor in this city Saturday.

For sale—As nice a 160 as you ever saw. Deep black soil, not a pebble on it, within twelve miles of the capital of South Dakota for \$100 see Whitaker Bros. at once. 14-tf

Have you begun making garden? This is the season of the year when the merchant, the banker, the doctor, the lawyer etc go home early in the afternoon and get in a couple of hours work in their gardens. All the physical exercise that some men get in a year, comes in the form of spring garden making.

BREAD AND LOVE.

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his idea of penitence, perhaps even of penance, though it might not have appealed to the old cure of St. Maurin. Love is not worth drowning for, he had told her cruelly. Well, she should see.

The boat flew before the wind, the white spray lashed like a whip at the bending sail.

In the pine wood an old woman wailed drearily to unheeding walls. In St. Maurin Black Georges Modeste swore at his missing son. But in the tower of the Phare de St. Maurin, far above, the lighthouse keeper stood glued to his telescope, helpless and amazed before the spectacle of a fishing boat under full sail tearing straight down upon the Camel Rock.—Black and White.

MUCH LAND IS YET VACANT.

Uncle Sam Has Still Broad Acres to Give Away.

The material development of the country is quietly progressing at a remarkable rate in one direction which is not given much popular attention, says the Chicago Chronicle. More than 22,824,299 acres of public lands were turned over to private individuals last year. This means that an area almost equal to that of the state of Indiana has within that time been added to the productive regions of the United States. Most of these newly opened lands were homesteaded by farmers as will be seen from the following figures: There were 54,365 patents of all classes issued within the year. Of this number, 47,654 are classed as agricultural, 4,904 as Indian allotments, 1,104 as mineral patents, 200 as coal patents, 276 as private land claims, 187 as railroad patents and 40 as swamp land patents. The total sum which the government got by way of fees and commissions for issuing these patents was \$11,024,744. Under a recent law the most of the receipts from the sale of public lands will henceforth be set aside for reclaiming arid lands by irrigation.

In the public domain there are still unappropriated 380,979,307 acres of surveyed lands and 591,976,169 acres of unsurveyed lands.

or a total of more than 970,955,000 acres. A great many tracts in this immense area, of course, will always remain uncultivated and unsettled, but it has been estimated that when the contemplated system of irrigation shall be put into working order so much good land will be opened that a population as large as the whole nation's present population could find room there to thrive prosperously and contentedly.

Rapid strides are now being made in the developing of the public domain. The excitement and uproar of former pioneer days are absent in this work, but the process is marked and very effective. The passenger traffic on western railroads is evidence of this fact. Agreeable reflections arise in contemplating that the United States still owns so much arable public land. The dangers of an overcrowded population by immigration or natural increase are still remote. The census for many years yet to come will not show an excess of people above what the west will need in settling up its vacant lands.

BOOKS THAT KINGS OWNED.

Louis XVI, of France, Wrote His Signature in One.

Columbia university has on exhibition at the present time a large and valuable collection of books illustrating the history of bookbinding from the period of earliest efforts to make the trade a fine art, says the New York Times. The books were collected by Samuel P. Avery, who has presented a number of them to the university. The collection contains some of the best works of the great masters of the art. But, aside from this, it is interesting as containing a number of volumes from the private libraries of French, English and Spanish kings and from the collections of the noble families of those countries.

One of the most interesting is from the library of Louis XVI, of France. It is a work on the theater, printed in Paris in 1775, and contains the signature of the ill-starred monarch, together with manuscript notes in his own handwriting. The binding is by Derome, in red morocco. In the center are the arms of the Countess d'Artois ensigned with a crown. This book was sold at one time for 900 francs.

From the library of Charles IV, of Spain comes a book entitled "In Funere Caroli II., Hispanier, Regis Catholici Oratio Habita in Sacello Pontificio." It was printed in Parma in 1789. The binding is of black velvet embroidered with gold and silver threads, colored silks and pieces of metal. On each cover is a panel on which are the arms of Charles IV, in gold and silver.

The library of Charles II, of England contributes a manuscript entitled "The Statutes and Ordinances of the Most Noble Order of St. George, Named the Garter, Reformed, Explained, Declared

and Renewed by Prince Henry VIII." The volume dates from about 1571. It was bound by Samuel Merne for Charles II., and bears as a cipher the interlaced "CC." On the first page are the arms of the duke of Hamilton, in gold and water colors, and the official manuscript order for the issuance of the warrant for John Werden to be baronet is laid in.

A MOUSE POWER MILL.

Two Tiny Animals Set to Work Making Sewing Thread.

"The Scotsman" has dug up an old pamphlet in which is given an account, by one David Hatton, of his investigation and practical employment of mouse power. The following is extracted from Hatton's narrative:

"In the summer of the year 1812 I had occasion to be in Perth, and, when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there, my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly round, impelled by the insignificant gravity of a common house mouse. For a few shillings I purchased house, mouse and wheel. Inclosing it in a handkerchief, on my journey homeward I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement. But how to apply half ounce power, which is the weight of a mouse, to a useful purpose was a difficulty. At length the manufacturing of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hatton had one mouse that ran the amazing distance of 18 miles a day, but he proved that an ordinary mouse could run 10½ miles on an average. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its support for 35 days, during which it ran 736 miles. He had actually two mice constantly employed in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common mouse was enabled to make atonement to society for past offenses by twisting, twining and reeling from 100 to 120 threads a day, Sundays not excepted.

A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal served one of these thread mill culprits for the long period of five weeks. In that time it made 3,350 threads of 25 inches, and as a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way, the mouse, at that rate, earned seven shillings and sixpence a year. Take sixpence off for board and allowing one shilling for machinery, there was a clear yearly profit from each mouse of six shillings. Mr. Hattan firmly intended to apply for the loan of the old empty cathedral in Dunfermline, which would have held, he calculated, 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers and some hundreds of spectators. Death, however, overtook the inventor before his marvelous project could be carried out.