

Twice Told Tales.

A girl who asked a druggist for a sponge bath when she meant a bath sponge is being laughed at.—Hiawatha World.

How it must hurt certain Richardson county politicians to refer to him as Senator Burkett!—Humboldt Enterprise.

Sunday was the birthday of the martyred McKinley and it is to be regretted that more of his favorite flower were not in evidence on "carnation day." A few in Humboldt remembered the day appropriately.—Humboldt Leader.

Mrs. Frank Smith, who has been a patient at the Mercy Hospital in Falls City for some time, is now entirely recovered and will return home as soon as the weather gets a little warmer.—Dawson Newsboy.

The dread small pox is making its appearance in certain quarters of the county but in reality some think it not so dangerous as pneumonia. But it will do no harm to use every preventative within your knowledge.—The Humboldt Leader.

WHY NOT.

"Now, isn't it delightful to teach a lady how to skate?" ecstatically inquires the Falls City News man. "And especially if she has weak ankles and leans upon you at an angle of 45 degrees." Better not let that angle grow any.—Nebraska City Weekly.

WILL RUN SURVEY.

The states of Missouri and Nebraska have reached an agreement regarding the boundary line between Atchison county Missouri and Nemaha county, Nebraska. Albert Haslet of Nebraska and John W. Halliburton, of Missouri have been appointed to run a boundary line between the two states.—Auburn Herald.

LOVE BY TELEPHONE.

Two Huron Young people are carrying on a courtship over a party telephone line with the result that everybody on the line keeps tab on the proceedings. The story goes that the other evening when the girl called up and said sweetly: "Kiss me good night over the phone," a voice broke in and said: "Well you wouldn't if you knew how it sounded!"—Hiawatha World.

HELPS THE FARMERS.

The vast movement of corn to the gulf ports over the lines of the Missouri Pacific and other roads has been a great source of profit to the farmers of this section and has saved them an enormous sum of money in the aggregate, since the shipments began. The local market for grain shows an average gain of 3 cents per bushel to the producers. If the rate war keeps up it will be a

good thing for the agricultural interests of this section.—Auburn Herald.

Perhaps no man has a more honorable record in his country's defense than Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles; and perhaps no public man is more cordially hated. No one can explain the injustice. General Miles is now inspector general of Massachusetts, and in order to pursue him, congress is wrestling with a bill regarding retired officers serving with the militia, in an effort to reduce Miles' pay. The house yesterday voted again on the bill and stood pat at 171 to 79 in favor of the reduction. In talks on the bill, Williams, of Mississippi grew eloquent in denouncing Miles because he once put shackles on the ankles of Jeff. Davis. The north, instead of ringing back a defense of Miles for doing it helped to carry the vote against him. What is the matter with Miles? In what originates his unpopularity? No war hero in the county's history has a better record for bravery.—Atchison Globe.

A TWISTER.

Read this over three times and then tell who Bill was: "Bill had a bill board. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the bill board to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his bill board to pay his board bill, the board bill no longer bored Bill." In line with the tale of Bill's board bill and Bill's bill board it might be mentioned that if Bill's bill bored Bill as much as Bill's board bill bored Bill, why not "beard" Bill with a board from Bill's bill board and throw Bill's board bill and Bill's bill board overboard?

HIS MAJESTY—BOB WHITE!

While Robert's summer diet is mainly bugs and things, his winter diet is made up mostly of seeds, two-thirds being weed seeds about a tenth fruit of various kinds, and the rest grain and miscellaneous vegetable matter. If it were not for Bob White the weed curse would bear a good deal heavier on farmers than it does now. The investigators found in one single stomach, taken at one meal, thirty button-wood or velvet weed seeds—one of the very worst weeds that ever cursed a country; from 200 to 300 smart-weed seeds; 500 seeds of sheep sorrel; and 700 of a different variety. Crops and stomach are frequently crammed with nothing but ragweed. One bird had a thousand ragweed seeds; another an equal amount of crab-grass. Another had 3,000 leguminous seeds, mostly trefoil and other various species of wild clovers. Another bird had 5,000 pigeon-weed seeds; and still another had 10,000 seeds of pigweed.

Now, why should the farmer

permit either his boys or his neighbors or reputable or disreputable fellows from about town to kill a friend who is so persistently all the year around helping him in his farm work? We stand up for Bob White.—Wallace Farmer.

THE FIRST DISTRICT VACANCY

Our esteemed contemporary, the Lincoln "Star" discusses the prospective congressional vacancy in the first district after March 4 and arrives at a queer conclusion in regard to the governor's duty in the matter of calling an election to fill the vacancy. The "Star" reaches a finding in the words:

"Any fairly representative agreement or distinct indication of public judgment would very likely be carried out by a governor."

Why it requires an "agreement" of any kind, "representative" or otherwise to make effective a mandatory provision of the constitution of the United States is indeed news of the most sensational character and worthy of liberal headlines in display type. There is a poorly concealed intimation in the paragraph quoted that may lie nearer the truth of what the Star really means to, but does not say. The harmonic that vibrates between, above and below the printed line of the

Star's statement seems to hum that an agreement of politicians "so to po" would lead the governor to call an election to fill the vacancy and give the first district the rights to which it is entitled under every written word, every letter and the broadest spirit of the constitution under which we live,

Why is there provision in the constitution for the filling of a congressional vacancy?

That no section of the country justly entitled to it, may be denied representation in congress. After March 4th, if the governor remains inactive in this matter is not the first district denied representation every day the governor permits the vacancy to exist?

What kind of an "agreement" is it necessary for us to enter into in the first district to secure our constitutional rights and privileges of congressional representation? A little more light from the "Star" may serve to illuminate a more or less dense ignorance that seems to envelope this small corner of the footstool where "we" live.—Nebraska City Weekly.

Where is the fellow that coined the Burlington's catch sentence summer advertisements; "its cool in Colorado?"

DO YOU KNOW OUR PRICE FOR BUTTER FAT

Last half of January is 28c per pound.

Do you know this means \$1.12 to \$1.25 per hundred for milk?

Do you know during the winter of 1902 we paid as high as 27c for butterfat; and 25c in 1903?

Do you know these are better prices than dairymen of New York, Wisconsin, and other old dairy states who follow dairying exclusively, are realizing for their milk produced on farms worth \$100 and more per acre?

Do you know this beats raising dollar wheat or fifty-cent corn?

Do you know we paid more money to the farmers of Nebraska in 1904 than all other creamery companies operating in the state?

Do you realize what you are losing if you are not the owner of a De Laval hand separator and one of our patrons?

Do you know that we sell the De Laval, the best separator on earth?

Do you know that out of a total of 20,000 separators used in Nebraska 15,000 are De Laval's?

Do you know if you are not one of our 20,000 patrons, that it will be to your interest to call on our representative and talk this over.

BEATRICE CREAMERY CO.

We sell separators on easy terms.

For Further Particulars, see
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