S. L. Davies went to Omaha Tuesday night.

Judge Wilhite was in Stella the first of the week.

Hugh Boyd of Humboldt was in this city on Sunday.

Dr. R.P.Roberts, dentist over Kings Pharmacy.

Mrs. Dela Pettit of Verdon was in this city Monday.

Let every one attend the primaries tomorrow night.

Hal Stofer was down from Salem, Monday on business.

J. H. Dietrich of Verdon spent Monday here on business.

C. B. Judd came down from Dawson Monday on business.

Dr. A. Walker left Tuesday for a business visit to Nebraska City.

S. R. Van Valkenberg and family of Rulo spent Monday in our city.

Mrs. Emma Montange of Reserve is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Nolte.

R. S. Molony of Humboldt was a business visitor here the first of the week.

Orra and Mary E. Snyder of Salem were business visitors here the first of this week.

On Monday of this week E. N. Rupert and Joe Harper of Shubert were in the city.

Mrs. Frances Martin returned from Lincoln Sunday where she spent several days.

The Journal claims to have laid in scads and scads of new material. By the way, who pays the fright?

N. C. Johnston returned Tuesday from Superior, Nebraska, where he attended the funeral of a relative.

Hal Harris and wife went to Reserve where they will spend several days with the latters parents.

Arch Cook and little daughter were Missouri Pacific passengers for Stella Tuesday, where they will visit a few day. Mr. Kruse and wife left Tuesday for Lyons, Neb., where the former has a position in a drug store. Mr. Kruse has been in

Elder J. H. Berry of Humboldt will preach at the Brethren church next Sunday morning. His subject will be "Can Christianity as practised by the modern church. save the world?" All are invited. Mr. Berry is an aggressive thinker and interesting as a speaker. There will be no evening sermon on account of the union service at the M. E. church.

Most every man has an ideal way in which to spend his declining years. A reporter heard a busy man say the first of the week. "When I get old I am going to spend my time in a chair on the shore, reading books that I have been to busy to look at, and looking out upon the broad sweep of the ocean.

On last Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. John Lichty entertained the Brethren Sunday school at their home at a lawn party. Light refreshments were served and all spent a most pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Lichty are splendid entertainers and about one hundred and fifty teachers and pupils were present.

Mrs. Elizabeth Quinlin of Stella and Mrs. Thomas Beauchamp of Howe were guests of their brother, George Story the first of the week. Will Beauchamp also spent a few days visiting in this city but left on Tuesday for Colorado.

If the mother who wrote us the pathetic letter about the slot machines will kindly send us her name we will be very glad to publish the communication. We want this name merely as an evidence of good faith and not for the purposes of publication.

If you wish to know what glasses will do for the headache and nervousness call and have them fitted by Dr. Hutchison who will be at Dr. Walker's office on Saturday May, 57, He will not be back again until August. Mr. Kruse and wife left Tuesday for Lyons, Neb., where the former has a position in a drug store. Mr. Kruse has been in Kerr's drug store for the past several months.

A*SHOE MESSAGE



We're busy as never before selling new Spring Shoes, and our patrons are enthusiastic in their praise of the way we've prepared for their spring needs.

Particular striking are the new styles of Men's, Women's and Children's Low and High Cut Shoes.

There is simply no limit to the Shoe selection we offer our patrons this season.

The best advertisement for our Shoes is the perfect satisfaction they give, and our Shoe service this Spring will be such as to make us more popular than ever.

ODD INDUSTRIES OF PARIS.

GEORGE

B. HOLT

The Members of the Ragpickers' Society Often Find Rich Prizes in Their Search.

The ramasser de nuit is the humblest member of the ragpicker's' corporation. He is generally a laborer out of work, and collects whatever he can find and judges salable, from a scrap of paper or an orange peel to a dilapidated stove. Take old boots, for example, says the Pall Mall Gazette. However bad, they have a market value, for they always contain in the instep one sound piece that can serve again, and generally two or three more at the heel and at the back. Old provision tins, again, are full of money; the lead soldering can be removed and melted into cakes while the tin goes to make children's toys. There are about 6,000 of this class of night birds in Paris. Another quaint night bird is the "guardian angel." The "guardian angel" is a person attached to the establishments of some mastroquets-low barkeepers—and certain public houses for the purpose of looking after the safety of drunken customers. He accompanies them to their himes, defends them in case of need, as often as not has to put them in bed, and leaves them only when they are without the reach of mischief. He earns about 50 cents a day. Cases are also on record where grateful drunkards have remembered the "angel" in their wills. To return the compli ment, the "angel" has invested some of his funds in the purchase of a barrow, the object of which is but too obvious. An important night bird is the member of the guild des pattes mouillees. He deals in tobacco manufactured from stumps of ci gars and cigarettes picked up in the street, and holds assizes on the Place Maubert, the statue Etienne Dolet, twice a week at three a.m. on these days the square is called the "marbat of wat name "

The industry is quite remunerative on a modest scale, of course, and would be even more so were it not for the government, which stepped in with characteristic greed and on the grounds of the monopoly it holds proceeded to tax the tobacco collected with so much painstaking care.

Nature has made many kinds of bombs in the shape of seed pods which open with great force and projects the contents to a considerable distance. There is a seashell which explodes with a formidable noise and suggests a veritable dynamite bomb.

Not long ago a young lady wandering on the shore of Mobile bay picked up a handful of shells left by the tide. Among them were the shells of a small marine snail, the largest of which were not more than a half inch in diameter. She dropped them into her pocket and forgot all about them until some days afterward she noticed an unpleasant odor which came from her wardrobe. On taking the shells from her pocket one of them dropped on the floor and exploded with a sharp noise loud enough to be heard in an adjoining room. She tried another with the same result. The shells were then examined by a scientist, who found the mouth of each firmly closed by a membrane of greater or less thickness, formed by the drying of the animal's slime. This had probably occurred soon after removal from the moisture of the beach, and the inhabitants of the shell dying the gases of decomposition had entirely filled their space. On exerting a little pressure a loud explosion was produced, the shell fragments flying in all directions. Out of a dozen shells only two failed to explode. The conditions most successful in making the experiment seemed to be removal from the beach in hot, dry weather, which caused the slime to be exuded in greater quantities than usual and dried it up rapidly.

Mrs. N. B. Judd of Dawson is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Crocker, in this city.

Steve Miles returned home the first of the week and will accept a position in the First National bank at this place.

Mrs. Robert Henderson of Rulo was in this city Tuesday e and in the afternoon started for s Verdon to visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knickerbocker of Savannah, Mo., arrived here Saturday for a visit with their son Louis Knickerbocker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass Moore spent Monday in this city. Mrs. Moore has been in poor health for sometime, but reports that she is improving.

Hiawatha claims to have a barking dog that talks through the phone like a man. That's nothing, we have a talking man that barks through the phone like a dog when the girls are slow.

Dr. Emma Lawrence has opened up her office in the second story of the Jussen building, for the practice of medicine. The many friends of Miss Lawrence predict for her a lucrative practice.

Last Sunday morning at the Christian church Rev. Cronenberger preached on "Repentance." Iantha Leyda and Willie Firebaugh sang a very pretty duet.

A. A. Walker of Salem was on our streets Monday.