

With the Philosophers.

(ATCHISON GLOBE)

To most people a man is worth what he will let loose of.

The trouble is that when a man is born again, he has the same old kin.

A great many times we take a shadow for a sword hanging over our heads.

It is the easiest thing in the world for a man to write a love letter to his wife—just enclose a check.

When you apply for a job you say you will do your work in a first-class manner, but can you give security?

Children soon learn that a man's patience doesn't last much longer than it takes the last guest to get out of the house.

There used to be a sweet old fashioned modesty that never told the stork was coming until the neighbors saw its shadow, and guessed.

It sometimes happens that the very girl who refuses to recognize duty, recognizes it after she has married or she wouldn't be living with her husband.

(FREMONT TRIBUNE.)

The president is in favor of a sea-level canal. He wants everything "on the level."

Not one man in fifty has the heating apparatus of his home or office ready for a fire when it is first needed in the fall.

Knaubenshue, the aeronaut, has gone to Chicago to give an exhibition. He can hardly expect to compete with the other sky scrapers there.

Money is not everything in life, but the man who doesn't pay his debts is likely to be weak in most every other way. The discharge of one's obligations is the beginning of wisdom.

When there is a dollar in sight the law has to get up pretty early in the morning and work until after dark to head off illegal schemes calculated to get that dollar.

(YORK REPUBLICAN.)

Some people will not be good unless they are about half sick. Sickness and disappointment help a good deal to make humanity tolerable.

People with large interests at stake cannot afford to be influenced by small considerations.

Baron Komura got a good deal of distinction in this country. He also got the typhoid fever.

Press Notes.

Have you any tainted transportation? Turn it in.—Hastings Tribune.

Mr. Bryan is going to take a look at the earth all around and if it suits him he'll buy it.—Pawnee Republican.

A Falls City real estate man uses in the Falls City Tribune the equivalent of five World pages to advertise bargains in real estate.—Hiawatha World.

A new boy was a little afraid of his boss. He didn't just dare to speak to him about a personal matter, so he handed him this note: "Honored sir—your pants is ripped."—Hiawatha World.

Over at Falls City a real estate firm occupied a 15 column advertisement in one issue of the Tribune last week. Evidently the firm intends to put the Tribune's proprietor in the way of buying one of its advertised farms.—Falls City Press.

Fred Shafer living about three and one-half miles northeast of here, has certainly had his share of bad luck this summer. In the beginning of the farm work last spring he lost a fine horse, again at the picnic at Nemaha he lost another, and now, last of all, the hail of Friday night destroyed about fifteen bushels of alfalfa seed for him, which was worth \$13 per bushel. This is pretty hard luck for a newly married man, but Fred is a worker and will come out of all these difficulties all right.—Shubert Citizen.

While Mr. Aikin was returning from the depot in a buggy during the high water, the wagon bed was lifted from the running gears, taking the front bolster with it, this loosened the coupling pin and the team went on with the front wheels of the wagon; when help came in a boat Mr. Aikin was perched on the hind end of the box eating his dinner as contentedly as if at home, his scattered belongings were soon assembled and he went home in an apparently even state of mind.—Salem Index.

Never allow your physical standard to drop. Keep up your energy; walk as if you were somebody and were going to do something worth while in the world, so that even a stranger will note your bearing and mark your superiority. If you have fallen into a habit of walking in a listless, indolent way, turn right about face at once and make a change. You don't want to shuffle along like the failures we often see sitting on park benches, or lolling about the streets with their hands in their pockets, or haunting intelligence offices and wondering why fate has been so hard with them. You don't want to give people the impression that you are discouraged, or that you are already falling to the rear. Straighten up, then! Stand erect! Be a man! You are a child of the Infinite King. You have royal blood in your veins. Emphasize it by your bearing. A man who is conscious of his kinship with God, and of his power, and who believes thoroughly in himself, walks with a firm, vigorous step, with his head erect, his chin in, his shoulders thrown back and down, and his chest well projected in order to give a large lung capacity; he is the man who does things. You cannot aspire, or accomplish great or noble things so long as you assume the attitude and bearing of a coward or weak-

ling. If you would be noble and do noble things, you must look up. You were made to look upward and to walk upright, not to look down or to shamble along in a semi-horizontal position. Put character, dignity, nobility into your walk.—Rivera (Cal.) Press.

WIRELESS MESSAGES.

I am just a common mortal with a common mortal's faults. And should, perhaps, be listed in the common sinner class. Yet my case is far from hopeless and self-condemnation halts. At the fact that I have never, never, never had a pass.

Honestly, don't you envy the man who has his winter coal bought and paid for?

We concede that the democrats have nominated a "strong" ticket. Part of it has the strength of limberger cheese.

It is hard to do anything well when you know that somebody will have a kick coming, no matter how well you do it.

Distance not only lends enchantment to the view but also to the hearing. The farther away a phonograph is the better it sounds to us.

The man who doesn't appreciate the beauties of an autumn morning in Nebraska, will turn up his nose at the glories of heaven, if he ever gets there.

Those big five gallon bottles of Sycamore Springs water that come to this city every week, will not offset the bottles that do not contain water and which are shipped regularly from Nebraska to Kansas.

The city council of Auburn is figuring on having the streets named and the houses numbered. This will be done in order that when people go to the town pump for a bucket of water they will not get lost on the way back.

For a common newspaper portrait, the picture of V. G. Lyford in last Sunday's State Journal was quite creditable. While it does not flatter that gentleman, it does not libel him as most newspaper pictures do their subjects.

On last Saturday we heard two men talking about the good time they expected to have shooting squirrels this fall. They seem to forget that it is against the law to shoot squirrels in Nebraska. If they do so, we hope that they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Sunday morning we talked with one of the Methodist ministers who is here from a distance attending the conference, and among other things, he said: "I came up town early this morning and was struck by the fact that the spirit of the Sabbath seemed to brood over the business section of the city. I noticed that business was practically suspended—much more so than it generally is in a town of this size." Could the reverend gentleman have paid the town a higher compliment?

Farmers and Stock Raisers.

I have secured the agency for the well known Peerless Stock Powders and can supply you with same on short notice; also Peerless Dip and dipping tanks. Goods kept in stock at farm. CLARENCE DINGLE, S9-4 Route No. 6.

Low Rates on M. P.

Fall Festivities at Kansas City Mo., for this occasion we will sell round trip tickets for \$3.05. Tickets on sale October 1st to 7th inclusive, return limit Oct., 9th.

Ak-sar-ben, at Omaha, for this occasion we will sell round trip tickets for \$2.90. Tickets on sale Oct., 2nd to 6th, inclusive, return limit Oct., 9th.

One way colonist tickets to California for \$25.00, on sale Sept., to Oct. 31st.

One way colonist tickets to Portland \$23.00, also Seattle, to Spokane \$22.50, tickets on sale September 15th, to Oct. 31st.

For your information, beg to advise it is the desire of our General Passenger Agent Mr. H. C. Townsend, that the M. P. trade mark be used in connection with these ads. Will you please see that it is done.

J. B. VARNER, Agent.

GREAT IN BOYHOOD ALSO.

A Mirthful View of a Distinguished Statesman's Youth—Chauncey Depew, His Name.

One fine day in the summer of 1844 two ten-year-old boys who had been fishing in a stream near a little town in southern New York became hungry and went to a farmer's house to get something to eat, says the Chicago Tribune. The farmer's wife gave them a bountiful supply of bread and milk, and refused to accept any pay for it.

One of the boys merely said: "Thank you, ma'am."

But the other wiped his mouth on his coat sleeve, bowed and expressed his gratitude at greater length.

"To say that you have conferred a great favor upon us, madam," he said, "and that we are correspondingly grateful, conveys the idea feebly. Here we are, miles from home, and suffering from hunger, having caught nothing in the little stream in which we were fishing. You have supplied our wants most generously. Out of the abundance of your larder you have ministered to the wants of two hungry strangers, and with a hospitality rare indeed in these days of sordid greed you have refused to accept any remuneration for the same. It is scarcely necessary to assure you, madam, that we shall always hold you in grateful remembrance and should it ever be in our power to requite the favor you may depend upon our doing so with the liveliest satisfaction. Madam, we thank you."

"Good land, little boy!" exclaimed the farmer's wife, "what I done for you wasn't worth all that, but I like to hear you talk. You'll be a big man some day."

Her foresight was unerring. The boy grew up to be Chauncey Mitchell Depew, the greatest after-dinner orator of his day.

LINCOLN SECURED PARDON

"Tad," Son of the Illustrious, Brings About Desired Results for a Poor Woman.

A poor woman came to the white house one day to see President Lincoln about her husband, who was in trouble, says Success. The president was absent, but "Tad" was at home. The woman called the boy to her and said: "My husband is in prison. We have boys and girls at home who are cold and hungry. Your papa can unlock the door of the prison and let our children's papa come home and care for us. Won't you ask your father to let him come home?"

"Tad" could not talk or think of anything else but that poor, distressed family, and of his pledge to try and bring relief. When the president returned "Tad" was at him at once about the case of distress. Mr. Lincoln had other things on his mind, and did not pay much attention to the child till he clung to his father's legs and begged of him to sit down and let him tell the sad story. The father told him that the woman would be back the next day, and he would then know what he would do. That did not satisfy his son, who climbed on his father's lap, threw his arms about his neck and said: "Papa-day (meaning papa, dear) won't you promise me now to let the man out?" It was too much for the great man, who said: "Taddie, my pet, I will let him out because you ask me to."

Strange Animal Rediscovered.

In 1873 a great rat-like rodent, named Dinomys, was discovered in the Peruvian Andes. But a single specimen was found, and this is now preserved in the Berlin museum. Last spring Dr. Goeldi, of Para, rediscovered the Dinomys in the lowlands of Brazil. Its natural habitat is now supposed to be the almost unexplored regions lying among the foothills of the Andes, between Brazil, Bolivia and Peru. The animal is described as reminding one of an immense rat, well advanced in development toward a bear. It is about two feet long, with a bushy tail nine inches long, thickset and has a waddling gait. Its character is "a combination of leisurely movements and supreme good nature." It seems well provided for digging, but "knows absolutely nothing of haste." Dr. Goeldi keeps a mother and her young one in a cage.—Youth's Companion.

OYSTER CULTURE IN JAPAN

Over Two Centuries Ago, the Orientals Were Engaged in Industry of Recent Origin Here.

The backwardness and unprogressiveness of the element of our population that opposes oyster culture are indicated by a fact stated in the National Geographic Magazine, namely, that the Japanese were cultivating oysters over two centuries ago on the only practical basis of individual control of the oyster bottoms. This intelligent people long ago saw what our politicians do not yet see—that reaping without sowing is as improvident and ruinous in aquaculture as in agriculture. "It comes as a shock to our national pride," says the National Geographic Magazine for May, "that the Japanese should have taken up oyster culture a century before our nation was born and have recognized the most essential factor in successful cultivation, namely, individual ownership or control of the oyster bottoms, when we remember that in the most important oyster region in the world, within a short distance of the capital of the United States, the vital principles of oyster culture are ignored and efforts to apply them are resisted sometimes by force of arms." Happily for the Japs, among them the least intelligent are not permitted to dictate the policy of the state to their own hurt and to the injury of large public interests.

Not only do the Japs cultivate with great profit the common oyster, but they cultivate also the pearl oyster. They stimulate the pearl secretion artificially, with the result that every year they have 1,250,000 oysters under treatment and obtain annually some 250,000 pearls. Among us the raising of terrapin is an unsolved problem, so that we are facing the extinction of the diamond-back and of other less valued varieties. But the Japs for years have been placing artificially grown terrapin on the market. Near Tokio a single farm markets yearly a crop of about 50,000 to 60,000 terrapin. In view of facts like this it seems to be "up to" our people to take a comprehensive view of their valuable but neglected water areas—areas which under intelligent management are capable of producing, per acre, crops largely exceeding in value those grown on land. We boast of our position in the van of modern progress, but in respect to the utilization of our natural resources we are far in the rear of the Japanese. In fact we regard our oyster bottoms from the point of view of primitive savages who hold their land in common and senselessly consume its products without provision for their renewal.

MAKES MOUTH ORGANS.

One Factory in Germany Makes Six Million Instruments a Year for Exportation.

Although the United States is by far the largest purchaser of mouth organs, comparatively few are made in this country. Most of the mouth organs sold here are of German make and are imported from the Black Forest, where one factory alone turns out 6,000,000 harmonicas yearly through its 15 branches, in which 2,000 hands are employed.

Only the higher grade harmonicas are of domestic make, since it is impossible to compete with the German made affairs in the cheaper grades mostly sold, but at the same time the most expensive are also obtained from Germany because of the care used in their manufacture.

These last are so-called "concert" harmonicas, which come in sets of from four to a dozen and which sell for several dollars.

They are tuned in various keys, and in one form have six harmonics of different keys fitted about a central stem. Some of the more elaborate ones are handsomely decorated in silver and gold, and the wood, instead of the cheap pine generally used, is mahogany.

Trossingen is the headquarters for the industry, and the trade supports almost the entire population.

All in the Mind.

It is not the place, nor the condition, but the mind alone that can make anyone happy or miserable.—L'Estrange.

BLACK DEATH, RATS, FLEAS

It Is Believed That Germs on Rodents Are Accountable for Terrible Plague.

The origin and nature of the black death, which devastated Europe during the middle ages, has never been clear, says Collier's. It seems certain that the infection was brought by the ships of certain traders escaping from the Crimea, where they had been attacked by the Tartars at a town on the River Don. During the attack the Tartars were stricken with violent plague, which caused great loss of life among them. In the hope of giving the curse to the people of the besieged town, they threw bodies of their dead into the town. Their hopes were fulfilled, and the defenders were also attacked by the plague. These traders took to their ships and sailed to various European ports, Constantinople, Venice and Genoa, leaving the black death everywhere behind them. This black death had certain striking features in common with the Bombay plague of India. A careful search of the records of Indian history has shown that there had been an outbreak of plague in India just previous to the time of the Tartar siege and the introduction of the black death into Europe. These Tartars might very easily have taken the disease from the people of India. If that is the true story of the train of events, then the black death of the middle ages was the modern plague, a disease which we know to be caused by a certain specific bacillus.

Efforts have been made to learn the means by which this disease is carried, and what causes lead to an outbreak. Certain facts bearing on these points have lately come to light and may lead to a correct knowledge of the means of plague transmission. Rats have the disease and rat fleas have been examined and found to contain quantities of the plague bacilli. Ordinarily the rat fleas are not found on man. During epidemics of plague, however, these rat fleas are found in notable quantities on human beings, and there is no evident reason why they may not inoculate man by their bites. Doubtless these things have something to do with the spread of the plague, although enough is not yet known to allow the whole chain of events to be made out.

HISTORY IS A NEW STUDY.

Recognition by Universities of Importance of America's Story of Recent Date.

It seems incredible to students of the present day that within the last three decades only has American history been considered of enough importance to be given a place in the study courses of our large universities. Henry Cabot Lodge, in the Reader Magazine, says: "A little more than 30 years ago a boy could enter Harvard college and after four years graduate with the highest honors without knowing of the existence of the Declaration of Independence or when the constitution of the United States was framed. What was true of Harvard was true of other universities and colleges. American history was not included in the scheme of the higher education. Boys entering college were required to know something of the history of Greece and Rome, but not of their own country. During the four years of the college course they had an opportunity to study the history of England and Europe, but never to learn aught of the United States. This condition of education was merely an indication of an attitude of mind then passing away, but which had once been predominant. The usual opinion seems to have been during the first half of the nineteenth century that there was no American history worth telling, apart from the adventures of the earliest settlements and the events of the revolution, which were both connected so closely with the history of Europe that they might be deemed of importance."

The Bicycle in Germany.

The bicycle still holds its own abroad, as is shown by the fact that the exports of bicycles and parts of bicycles from Germany during the years 1902, 1903 and 1904 were valued at \$3,427,200, \$4,416,600, and \$4,795,700 respectively.

A CAR LOAD OF CROWN PIANOS JUST RECEIVED DIRECT FROM FACTORY. These instruments have not been received on consignment, but were bought for cash. In buying this way I save freight and other costs and can make prices correspondingly low. Can sell for cash, or on any reasonable terms. I have these instruments on exhibit at my home on South Stone street between 7th and 8th—one block south of the Wahl building. Thus I save rent on an expensive store room and subtract the same from my selling price. Remember you are invited to call and see and test these instruments. —CLARENCE E. SMITH—