

RELIC OF SCOTTISH QUEEN.

Englishman Owns Handbag Once Property of Unfortunate Mary.

In the possession of Dr. A. F. Germain of Brighton, England, is a beautiful embroidered little handbag. It is an interesting relic of a bygone time, and figured in a famous scene. When the unfortunate Mary, queen of Scots, was led to execution this little satchel of violet velvet formed part of the costume she wore. It contained a rare and costly handkerchief. As she passed to the block, Mary took the dainty handkerchief out and handed the bag to her favorite attendant, Lady Jane Douglas. She cherished it ever after as a memento of her lamented queen. The little bag is made more interesting and valuable by the fact that Queen Mary herself embroidered and made it. The needlework is very beautiful and rare, being peculiar to the time of the beautiful young queen. Until recently the bag has been in the possession of the Douglas family in Scotland, being kept at Castle Dumfries among the family heirlooms. A late Lady Douglas presented it to a favorite brother-in-law, Sir William Watkins Wynn, and this gentleman, realizing the appreciation of Dr. A. F. Germain for this interesting relic of the unfortunate Queen Mary, gave it to him, and it is still in his possession. The bag is prized very highly by Dr. Germain, and he keeps it in a glass case, with a descriptive historical note attached to it.

DO BEST WORK AT NIGHT.

Quiet Hours the Proper Time for Intellectual Labor.

Prof. Victor Hallopeau of the Paris Academy of Medicine declares that the best intellectual work can be accomplished between midnight and dawn. "The true secret of long continued, valuable brain work," he says, "is to cut the night in two. The scholar, the inventor, the financier, the literary creator should be asleep every night at ten o'clock, to wake again at, say two, in the morning. Three hours' work, from two to five, in the absolute tranquillity of the silent hours, should mean the revealing of new powers, new possibilities, a wealth of ideas undreamed of under the prevailing system. From eight to eight or 8:30 sleep again. Take up again the day's work; the brain will still be saturated with the mental fruits of the night vigil; there will be no effort in putting into practice or carrying further what was planned or begun those few hours before. The habit may be hard to acquire, but mechanical means of waking at first will induce the predisposition."

By Proxy.

He was a man with a large rotund personality, and he stood at the head of a large line of impatient men, women and children who were waiting for a chance to pay their fares and get past the turnstile of the elevated railway at Madison and Wabash, says the Chicago Tribune.

He was searching leisurely in his pockets for the necessary nickel, and it wasn't in any of them. Finally he produced a five-dollar bill, which he slowly and methodically unfolded and passed over to the monopolist inside the ticket office. "Dom his bawdy hide!" fervently exclaimed a man with a strong Tipperary accent, half way down the line. "O, you mustn't talk that way!" said a sweet feminine voice directly behind him; "but thank you very much!"

Tobacco Smoke Poisonous.

It is often said that tobacco smoke is a powerful germicide. The composition of tobacco smoke is complex, the principal constituents being oils of a tarry nature. Nicotine itself is a strong germicide, but the quantity of this poison in tobacco smoke is minute. The oil matter which accumulates in a tobacco pipe is highly poisonous, but does not contain any appreciable quantity of nicotine, the chief constituent of residue being a very poisonous oil known as pyridine. Tobacco smoke contains a decided quantity of carbon monoxide, which is a preservative and which must possess germicidal properties. Recently it has been observed that one of the principal constituents accounting for the germicidal properties of tobacco smoke is the powerful antiseptic formaldehyde.

At the Literary Club.

"How did everything come off at the literary last night?" "Well, the barbecued beef was tiptop, an' the Brunswick stew couldn't be beat, while the corn liker had enough heads on it to make a pearl necklace look sick." "But—was there no literary discussion?" "Lemme see, now—I believe the president did hit the vice president 'side the head with a copy of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

Loaded.

The old man looked reflectively at the brass tip of his wooden leg. "Then," he said, "the surgeons took me up and laid me carefully in the ammunition wagon, and—" "Hold on, captain," said a listener. "You don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance wagon." But the captain shook his head. "No," he insisted; "I was so full of bullets that they decided I belonged to the ammunition wagon."

Putting It Mildly.

"You resent that critic's opinions?" "Not at all," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "What I resent is his egotistic presumption in considering his opinions so important as to warrant their public expression."

TRADED MAN FOR BLANKETS.

How Puget Sound Indians Released a Captive British Sailor.

To trade a man for a roll of blankets is a rather unusual proceeding, and the trade in which he figured as the man is a never to be forgotten event in the life of William Jarman, who is 86 years old and once was "King Dodo" of Puget sound Indians. That was 50 years ago, and "Blanket Bill," as he is called to this day, expects to reach the century mark in years.

"Blanket Bill" was a man-o'-war-man on board a British frigate that sailed into Puget sound water a great many years ago. With a party of other sailors he came ashore to trade with the Indians. The party became separated and with a yell the fire-eating aborigines set upon the main body of the British tars. All reached the boat but Jarman, who was captured and taken to the interior by the Indians. He fully expected to be scalped while the fagots burned about him, but he made friends with the chief and soon found himself elevated to a high position among the tribes. Before him every one bowed.

After several years Hudson bay traders heard that a white man was held in captivity among the Indians, and, bartering with the red men, secured the British sailor upon the payment of a roll of blankets.

But Jarman went back to live among the Indians. He married a squaw, or probably a good many more than one, for he says he would take his spouse back and trade her for another whenever he got tired of the same one. "Blanket Bill" attributes his long life to a plunge in the sea every morning and the avoidance of spirits of all kinds. A pipe is his only dissipation. And he walks 11 miles into Bellingham, state of Washington, every little while just for exercise.

GRAPES GROWN UNDER GLASS.

The grape of grapes for the table is grown in Belgium, and under glass. It is in no Arcadian rustic spot that this ideal culture flourishes, but in the wide awake metropolitan suburb of Hoezlaert, near Brussels. Here there is a whole region of glass—nothing but glass over a wide vista. The spectacle is one of the shows of the country for amateurs and sightseers alike.

A good many lovers of table fruit whose interest in the subject extends no farther than the dessert stand will probably be surprised to learn that it is from no native hothouse, but from Hoezlaert, that the great fruiterers of London, Paris, the Riviera, Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and, mirabile dictu, even New York, receive the bulk of their winter supplies. Every Friday hundreds of chests of choice fruit, admirably packed, are dispatched to the United States alone. The price at Hoezlaert is a minimum of 15 pence a pound on the vine, with five pence added for packing. The choicest bunches are those that weigh about two pounds.

ACCOMMODATION.

"I was asked to find out when you would pay this little account," said the collector, pleasantly.

"Really," answered the debtor, "I am unable to enlighten you. However, there is a soothsayer in the next block who throws a fit and reveals the future at 50 cents a throw."

"I've no money to waste," growled the collector.

"Just add the 50 cents to my account," continued the other, "for I have curiosity on the point myself."

EXPENSIVE REPAIRS.

After being injured by a bull of savage temper, a farmer was under a doctor's care for a considerable time, and thereby incurred a heavy bill for medical attendance.

When he was almost well one of his old friends who had called upon him said he congratulated him on looking so well after such a long illness.

"Looking well!" echoed the farmer. "I should be looking well. There's been nearly \$100 spent in repairs on me lately, and I'm not finished yet!"

STATECRAFT.

"Tell the press censor to exercise more than ordinary vigilance over all the publications that come into the palace," said the czar.

"For any special reason, your majesty?"

"Yes. The fortune teller has warned me that I am liable to hear some bad news."—Washington Star.

ICE CREAM DID IT.

He Cuts Out the Treat and She Cuts Him Out in Return.

"Come early to-morrow evening and we will sit in the park," she had coyly said as Walter bade her a loving good-night and went down the steps.

He had replied with a smile and a nod. He was a young and guileless man, and this was his first love, explains the New Orleans Picayune. He had never been uncoed.

The next day seemed never ending to him, but finally the sun went to bed and Walter found a girl hanging on his arm and headed for a park. Under the budding trees they sat down to hear the last songs of the robins before roosting high. He sat with her hand in his, and for ten minutes neither spoke. Then Helen softly, breathed into his ear:

"That must be an ice cream parlor across the street."

"I think it's a beer saloon," he replied, as a chill went up his back.

"But ladies are going in there."

"Yes, but it is fashionable now for ladies to go into beer saloons."

She sought to pull her hand away, and there was silence for a moment. Then she said:

"I can almost taste chocolate ice cream."

"It is onions you smell," he replied. "Some one is cooking them for supper."

She moved a few inches away from him, and under the electric light he saw her eyebrows come together and her nose point straight into the air.

"It seems to me that if I had a dish of ice cream—" she softly began, but as she paused he broke in:

"You might have bilious colic before morning."

"Mr. D'puy, will you have the kindness to escort me home?"

"Certainly, my dear, but why this hurry? Perhaps the band—"

"Now—at once, sir!"

"But Helen—"

"Miss Taylor, if you please."

"But I thought we came out—"

"So we did, sir, and we have come in, sir, and good-night, sir. I shall not be at home to-morrow evening."

Visits Goethe's Old House.

A young American on his first trip to Europe writes from Frankfurt-on-the-Main: "You know all about Heidelberg, with its duelling place, where the visitor always comes 'just too late' to see an encounter; Homburg, the German Saratoga; Naehelm and all the other beautiful places near this city which every tourist thinks he must visit."

You may know also the old Goethe house in this city, which will always have an additional charm for me because of my adventure there. I happened to go through—cost one mark—at the same time with a lot of personally conducted young girls from England.

When we reached the room where a little old spinster stood the loquacious guide told the girls that it had been played upon by Frau Ruth Goethe and by the poet himself, and that as a special favor—he knew it would bring an additional tip—he would allow one of the party to play a few notes on the instrument.

The girls could not decide which one should have the honor nor what should be played. "Faust," "Egmont" and "Mignon" were under discussion, when I butted in and played a few bars from "The Star-Spangled Banner." The girls didn't seem to recognize the tune, and I have wondered ever since as to their ignorance, the quality of the instrument or possibly my playing.

Time in European Nations.

The German empire has a uniform time, adopted April 1, 1903, the central European time, so called, which is one hour faster than the time of the Greenwich meridian. The same standard is in use in Austria, Hungary, Italy, Switzerland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden.

The west European time is the time of the Greenwich meridian, and is used in England, Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg and Spain. France, out of national vanity, holds to the time of Paris, both for herself and for her colonies in Algiers and Tunis, only nine minutes faster than Greenwich time.

The east European time is the same as the time of St. Petersburg, which is 2 hours 1 minute and 13 seconds faster than Greenwich time. This standard is used in European Russia, Turkey in Europe, Rumania and Bulgaria.

He Blew the Violoncello.

"Gentlemen," recently said a German professor, who was showing to his students the patients in the asylum, "this man suffers from delirium tremens. He is a musician. It is well known that blowing a brass instrument affects the lungs and throat in such a way as to create a great thirst, which has to be allayed by persistent indulgence in strong drink. Hence, in the course of time, the disease you have before you."

Turning to the patient, the professor asked:

"What instrument do you blow?" and the answer was:

"The violoncello."—Cleveland Leader.

Explained.

"How did you make out with your French while in Paris?"

"Well—er—not very well. You see, I only had occasion to use the language in speaking to shop people, and they don't understand elegant French, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Qualities of Character.

If you are uncharitable, intolerant, if you lack generosity, cordiality, if you are narrow and bigoted, unsympathetic, small, and mean, you cannot expect that generous, large-hearted, noble characters will flock around you. If you expect to make friends with large-souled, noble characters you must cultivate large-heartedness, generosity, charity, and tolerance. One reason why so many people have so few friends is that they have so little to give, and they expect so much. A happy temperament, a desire to scatter joy and gladness, to be helpful to everybody, are wonderful aids to friendship. People who are moody and inclined to be blue do not make many friends because these are qualities which repel rather than attract.

You will be amazed to see how quickly friends will flock about you just as soon as you begin to cultivate attractive and lovable qualities.

Justice and truth are absolutely essential to the highest friendship, and we respect a friend all the more because he is just and true, even when it hurts us and mortifies us most. We cannot help respecting justice and truth because we are built on their lines; they are a part of our very nature. The friendship which shrinks from telling the truth, which cannot bear to pain one when justice demands it, does not command as high a quality of admiration as the friendship which is absolutely just and truthful.

There is something inherent in human nature which makes us despise the hypocrite. We may overlook a weakness in a friend, which makes it hard for him to be absolutely truthful, but if we ever detect him trying to deceive us, we never have quite the same confidence in him again, and confidence is the very basis of the highest friendship.

The friendships that last rest more upon a solid respect, admiration, and great congeniality than upon a passionate love. Where the love is so great that it defeats justice and truth, friends are more likely to fall out. The strongest, the most lasting, devoted friendships are those which are based upon principle, upon respect, admiration and esteem.—Success.

Vegetables or Meat?

"Do vegetables feed the brain sufficiently?" is a question often asked.

To this many a brainworker will reply, "No." So with them it is a question of brains versus beauty. Would you rather be beautiful with little brains, or brainy and ugly? That is something for each individual to settle alone. Ruskin tried vegetarianism for three years, and finally gave it up, directing that all work during that time be destroyed. Gladstone tried it three days and gave it up. Bismarck wanted to try it, but never did. King Edward thinks it good, but not for himself. Many of our statesmen have followed it for a while, but a few have stuck to it. But from many a pretty girl's standpoint, it clears the complexion and does a great many other things. It is a good diet if followed reasonably.—Ex.

Foundation of Manners.

If parents have one set of manners for the home and another for the outside world, the children will copy those they see in the home.

There must be no selfishness at home if one does not want the boy or girl to grow up selfish. The foundation of the best manners is a good heart of course, and a kindly feeling toward every one. Without this they are but artificial; and will not stand the test of the buffeting of the world and all its opposing forces.—Ex.

Worth While.

God coming to man means man becoming like God.

No protecting deities are wanted if there is prudence.

Silence is golden to those who are paid to keep quiet.

Saying well causes a laugh; doing well causes silence.

You can waste a good deal of time telling how reliable you are.

The secret of content is to think of the smallness of any man's desert.

He that does good shall find good; he that does evil shall find evil.

If gray hairs were a sign of wisdom fewer men would have them.

Our idea of a charming woman is one who is ignorant of her charms.

Every brave heart must consider society as a child and not allow it to dictate.—Emerson.

A boy is liberally abused if he isn't polite, but how many say "Thank you" to a boy?

Educate a man and you educate an individual; educate a woman and you educate a family.

"How poor are they who have no patience! What wound did ever heal but by degrees?"

Every good and great man grows greater as the sunset of his years gilds the glory of his lofty soul.

He is not the greatest hero who slaughters men by thousands, but he who puts his heel on his own passions and crushes them.

Training is the discipline that teaches a man to set labor above whim; to develop the less promising parts of his mind, as well as the more promising.—Prof. Briggs.

Real Estate Transfers.

Lucy R Draper and husband to Bell C Draper wd to e½ of ne½ 12-2-14, \$1,000.

Geo M Scheinegger and wf and N Scheinegger wd to n½ of n½ of ne½ 19-2-14, \$1,600.

John H Hall to Louise P Veach wd to lots 9, 10, 11 blk 15 Hall's add to Verdon, \$200.

Louise Hall Veach to John H Hall wd to lots 5, 6, 7, blk 16, Hall's add to Verdon, \$225.

Martha L Sims and John Sims to Rudolph Vertiska wd to one-seventh interest in 2 acres in sec 3 and 10 twp 2 r 13, \$170.

Samuel B Lee and Julia M Lee to Rudolph Vertiska wd to one-seventh int in 2 acres in sec 3 and 10, twp 2 r 13, \$170.

Wm D Lee and Anna Lee to Rudolph Vertiska wd to one-seventh int in 2 acres in sec 3 and 10, twp 2 r 13, \$170.

Margaret A Wills and Solon B Wills to Rudolph Vertiska wd to one seventh int in 2 acres in sec 3 and 10, twp 2 r 13, \$170.

Laura E. Monosmith to Rudolph Vertiska wd to one-seventh int in 2 acres in sec 3 and 10 twp 2 r 13, \$170.

Mary B. Mulbran and hb to Rudolph Vertiske wd to one seventh int in 2 acres in sec 3 and 10 twp 2 r 13, \$170.

Bell C Draper to William I. Draper wd to e½ of ne½ 12-2-14, \$1000.

M Magdalin Boerner to Will Harding wd to lots 15-16 blk 30, Rulo, \$30.

Died From Wound.

Edward, the ten year old son of Dr. Sivey, the well known veterinary surgeon of Tecumseh, had his arm shot off accidentally, by the discharge of a gun, last Friday. He died from the loss of blood the same day. His mother was in Ohio, visiting, at the time.

Mission Festival.

The annual Mission-Festival of St. Paul Lutheran church, six miles north of town, will be celebrated on Aug 4th. Rev. P. Matuska of Plymouth, Nebr., will conduct services in the morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. P. Stolp of Netawaka, Kans., will occupy the pulpit in the afternoon. Offerings will be taken in both services. All are cordially invited to attend.

Environment That Tells.

Whatever you do in life, make any sacrifice necessary to keep in an ambition-arousing atmosphere, an environment that will stimulate you to self-development. Keep close to people who understand you, we believe in you, who will help you to discover yourself and encourage you to make the most of yourself. This may make all the difference to you between a grand success and a mediocre existence. Stick to those who are trying to do something and to be somebody in the world—people of high aims, lofty ambition. Keep close to those who are in earnest. Ambition is contagious. You will catch the spirit that dominates in your environment. The success of those about you who are trying to climb upward will encourage and stimulate you to struggle harder if you have not done quite so well yourself.—Publishers Aux.

While at Sycamore Springs a few weeks ago, we had the pleasure of a visit with Frank Reavis who is from one of the oldest families in Richardson county, and one that has always taken a part in every fight, political or otherwise, since the earliest settlement of that section of the state. Frank Reavis was born, and has lived all his life upon the same block. Coming from the fighting stock he has been in the political mix since he has reached his majority. Upon his return home Mr. Reavis wrote an article for his paper, the Falls City Tribune, which was built largely from a review of old times by the editor of this paper. As dressed up by Mr. Reavis, it is indeed interesting reading to one who cares to recall the days of long ago.—Geo. Marvin in Beatrice Sun.

LIFE ROOT IN ZOA-PHORA.

Proof of the Value of This Important Medical Agent.

FOR WOMEN

Great Physicians Recommended It for the Cure of Woman's Ills.

The National Standard Dispensatory is a medical work of nearly two thousand pages, acknowledged as standard authority by the medical profession anywhere. It was edited by such world-famed physicians as Hobart Amory Hare, M. D., professor of the rapetics and materia medica in the Jefferson College of Philadelphia, Henry H. Rusby, M. D., of Columbia University, New York, and others of equal prominence.

This great medical authority describes the action and use of the best medicines recognized in the pharmacopoeias of the United States, Great Britain and Germany, with numerous reference to others. In discussing the properties of Life Root, this best of authorities explains the wonderful action of this medicine on the delicate menstrual organism of women. The remedy favors an increased discharge when the menses are too scanty and painful, and regulates the menstrual function when irregular or too profuse. Notice that the effect is to regulate and restore normal functions of these organs, no matter whether the trouble be suppressed menstruation, or its opposite, profuse.

This medicinal plant, Life Root, with others of equal value, are found in Zoa-Phora. Your druggist will supply you with this remedy, already prepared compounded in just the right proportions, and put up in sealed, sterilized, dollar bottles. Ask him for Zoa-Phora—no further explanation will be needed. Each package contains complete and explicit directions for using the medicine, also a copy of "Dr. Pengelly's Advice to Women," a little book of great value, explaining about the various forms of womanly weakness and disease and the proper treatment for this cure.

If you desire more information about Zoa-Phora, the Zoa-Phora Company, Kalamazoo, Mich., will cheerfully answer all inquiries. No higher authority regarding the value and use of a medicine is known than that above mentioned. In addition, and to prove conclusively to the most skeptical, the value of Zoa-Phora, we have the personal experience of Dr. Pengelly, the formulator of Zoa-Phora, who used this prescription constantly in his private practice for many years in treating the various diseases and ailments to which the delicate organism of women is singularly subject.

Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with special nozzle, 50 cents.

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