

ORCHIDS GROW IN NUMBER

By Mating Different Species Growers Have Added Thousands to the Known Specimens.

The ordinary individual, to whom the mere name "orchid" suggests something rare and extraordinary, is not exactly prepared for the information that there are 12,000 known species of the flower.

That the number will soon be very much greater will be due to the mania which orchid growers have developed for producing hybrids by mating different species. It is estimated that there are now 2,500 species under cultivation.

"If any and all of these could be induced to pair, says a writer in the Cornhill Magazine, 'the number of hybridizations possible would be reckoned in millions, I suppose. That cannot be, though some crosses seem almost to suggest that there is no limit.'"

The catalogue of orchid hybrids lately issued by Messrs. Sander is the first compilation of its sort offered for public sale.

Mr. Rolfe, editor of the Orchid Review, is preparing a "stud book" which will give not only the list of hybrids and their parentage, but also the names of the gentlemen who raised them, the date of their first appearance and a reference to publications where each is described or figured. But meantime the Messrs. Sander catalogue is invaluable.

SAVING FIFTY A DAY.

Samuel Untermyer, the insurance expert, once said of a certain proposed retrenchment:

"It would be a good thing, an excellent thing, all around. But on some it would bear harder than on others. Hence discontent and growling, the usual accompaniment of economies.

"It is like the case of the husband who, looking at his wife, reproachfully said:

"My love, in view of the approaching holidays, I thought we were going to practice economy for a time?"

"O, so we are, dear," the lady answered. "I went downtown and countermanded the order you had given your tailor for a \$250 fur-lined overcoat, and got instead an ermine stole that only cost \$200. A clean saving, you see, of \$50. Not bad for one day, was it?"

VANISHING OLD LONDON.

After the end of this month the "Old Curiosity Shop," in Portsmouth street, and other contiguous property leading into Lincoln's Inn Fields, will be demolished, the freehold having been sold, and a block of business premises will be erected. The quaint-looking building, which has had a great fascination for American tourists, is said to be more than 300 years old, dating back to the early days of James I., but the fact has never been established that this was the "Old Curiosity Shop" immortalized by Charles Dickens. The lucrative attraction of the name of the great humorist will, therefore, come to an end, but the tenants of the shop have received compensation, and will carry on their printing business in Great Queen street.

INHUMANITY.



Tired Tim—Ah, it's a cruel, heartless world, Jimmy. What d'yer think a woman done the other day when I asked her to give me something to keep body and soul together?
Jimmy—Dunno.
Tired Tim—She gimme a safety pin.

LIKE PAINTING THE LILY.

"When I was in Chicago," remarked the artistic New Yorker, "I was going through the Field collection and missed a few of the Old Masters. I inquired where they were.

"They are down in the basement," they informed me. 'Some of our artists are retouching them.' 'Retouching the Old Masters! And Chicago artists!' — N. Y. Press.

LONG PERIOD OF THIRST

Tramp's Logical Reasoning That Surely Should Have Satisfied Philanthropist.

Allen Updegraff, Yale poet and ex-janitor of Upton Sinclair's Helicon Hall Colony, was talking in Baltimore about his long tramping expedition to the Fiji islands.

"Crossing the continent," said Mr. Updegraff, "I shall fraternize with the tramps I meet on the way. I find tramps interesting. In many things they are learned, and they are often intelligent and witty.

"I once had the acquaintance of a witty tramp in New Haven. He told me one day of a passage at arms he had just had with an old philanthropist.

"Stopping the old man, the tramp said piteously:

"Kind friend, will you give me the price of a loaf of bread? I have not tasted food for two days."

"The old man at once gave the tramp a nickel. Then he proceeded on his way. But at the next corner he saw the tramp come forth from a saloon wiping his lips on his coat sleeve, and he said, indignantly:

"You're a pretty fellow! You told me you hadn't tasted food for two days, and when I gave you a nickel you go and spend it on beer."

"But, boss," said the tramp, "I hadn't tasted beer for two days and a half."

FEAST OF THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Blessed and simple above all conjugations is this of berries and milk. Have you ever eaten a big bowl of fresh milk? It should be warm from the cow, then filled just one-third full of dead ripe blackberries, and another third of farm-made bread. What a terrible thing it is to live away from the farm. The best city loaf has a conventional smell, and then it looks just like every other city loaf. But in the farmer's kitchen the dough is kneaded by Gladys's inspiring arms, and I tell you that into that dough she puts something beside oxygen; it is her own healthy soul—sick souls and folk heartsore ought never to touch our food. And the milk, it is not that white liquid which you pour out of big tin cans, and label milk! but it is that which bubbles in the pail, and in which the cream comes rushing to the top.—Outing.

WHAT'S THE USE OF LEGS?

The trolley and the automobile threaten to put plain walking out of commission. A walking feat occupies scant space in the sporting columns in these days, and may be easily missed. Fears have been expressed that mechanical locomotion will reduce the legs to mere rudimentary organs. Rarely now do we find a fine, robust old fellow who can walk five miles without collapse. There is a small saving remnant of old-timers who make it a practice to walk to the office. We are becoming a nation of sitters. We move with breathless speed, but our flight is mechanical and artificial. We cannot stop to look at things. We are only intent on getting there on time.

DURING THE FIRST ACT.

Slowly, imperceptibly, almost sneakingly, as the lights were turned down and the play began, he slid his hand along the back of the seat in which she sat.

Then he leaned toward her and whispered:

"Laura," he said, between his set teeth, "I'll button up that gap in the back of your waist this time, but when you want anything of this kind done again you'll ask me to do it before we leave the house, or, by ginger, you'll reach around and button it yourself."

Whereat Mrs. Ferguson merely glared at her husband and said nothing.

COLLECTED STRANGE OATHS.

The death has occurred in his sixty-first year of John Romilly Allen, editor of the Reliquary and the Archaeologia Cambrensis.

His tastes were Catholic and his knowledge of subjects remarkable for its variety. He wrote books on the construction of dock walls, Christian symbolism and Celtic art.

In "Who's Who" he described his recreation as "collecting strange oaths on golf links wherewith to address scorching cyclists in a suitable manner when occasion requires."

INSTRUMENT OF GREAT VALUE

The "Telemeter," Invention of Frenchman, Enables User Accurately to Judge Distances.

Commander Gerard of the French navy has invented an instrument which he has named "telemeter," and which is expected to be of special service to the army and on shipboard, as well as of great value in civil engineering.

Heretofore mechanical science has devised numerous pieces of apparatus for the purpose of ascertaining the distance of any visible object of which the height is known, but they have been so complicated as to be difficult to use. Commander Gerard's device seems to be free from this objection.

It consists of a cylindrical case three inches long, whose two parts may turn upon each other through a semicircumference. In the center of each of the two portions is a prismatic ring, whose angle of refraction is of such a value that at a distance of 1,000 meters the prolongation of the incident ray and the refracted ray are five meters apart. When the coincidence of the axes is opposite, the refractive powers of the two prisms balance, but in the other case they are doubled.

Thus by the combination of the two prismatic rings, what amounts to a prism with a variable refractive angle is afforded, making possible the measurement of all angles between degrees and twice the angle of each prism, by means of the rotatory movement of the two halves of the box.

TIME IS MONEY.



He—Dearest! Will you be mine?
She—Oh, how sudden! Do give me a little time to think.
He—I cannot wait another minute. I have a taximeter cab at the door.—London Opinion.

CHERRY AND PEACH ORIENTAL.

The peaceful cherry-eater does not realize the debt he owes to the aggressive militarism of ancient Rome. But the cherry tree in Europe, whither it was brought by Lucullus after his astern campaigns in the century before Christ, is one of the permanent heritages of Roman jingoism. The very name of the fruit comes from Cerasus, in Pontus, the old Asiatic kingdom south of the Black sea. The peach, which is "Persicum malum" (the Persian apple), the pheasant (from the River Phasis,) and jet (from Gazas, in Asia Minor,) are similar instances of things named by the Romans from their oriental origin, and entirely unrecognized as oriental to-day.

CLAIMS RATTLESNAKE RECORD.

Former County Clerk W. R. Adams claims to hold the record for killing more rattlesnakes in Weld county this spring and summer than any other one man, he having destroyed 29 on his farm, four miles west of here.

All the snakes were killed on a tract of high uncultivated prairie land. For years this particular field has been infested with rattlers, and three years ago Tobias Mattox in one day killed 30 reptiles. The last snake killed by Mr. Adams was three feet long and the largest of all.—Greeley Correspondence Denver Republican.

PAINT IN ITS TRUE COLORS.

Of all those products with which America has taken the lead in the struggle of nations for industrial supremacy, says Popular Mechanics, paint is one of the least known, so far as its making is concerned, and almost without knowing it, the people of this country have had developed under their very eyes an industry which had the honor of being spoken of in congress recently as "a rival of the steel industry so far as rapid growth is concerned, an industry which is of incalculable value to this country and one which should be protected and encouraged by every manner of means.

HISTORIC OAK IN TEXAS

Under Its Boughs Gen. Zachary Taylor Camped on His Way to the Mexican War.

When Gen. Zachary Taylor came to Texas on his way to Mexico during the Mexican war he landed at Rockport on a point adjacent to the Bayview hotel, says the San Antonio Express. He then marched his forces up to where Fulton now stands and halted there before going on to Corpus Christi. When Taylor's army halted Gen. Taylor camped beneath the shady boughs of an oak that is still standing sentinel there. This oak is over eight feet in diameter and is probably the largest oak in Texas. It is gnarled and battered. Vandals have built fires against it that have almost eaten its heart out, but still the leaves are green upon its branches and its friendly shade is sought by the hundreds who frequent the locality. It is king of a grove of large and stately oaks. One peculiarity about these and other trees in this locality is that the prevailing wind has been their branches so that they lean toward the northwest.

While I was there I found children scaling the old oak and perched upon its long and waving limbs. They made a playground of the locality and their merry laughter was mingled with the music wafted through the trees from the old Hall house, where women were playing on a violin and piano the old-time southern melodies so in harmony with the scene.

A PRAYER.

Purge out of every heart the lurking grudge. Give us grace and strength to forbear and to persevere. Offenders, give us the grace to accept and to forgive offenders. Forgetful ourselves, help us to bear cheerfully the forgetfulness of others. Give us courage and gaiety and the quiet mind. Spare us to our friends, soften us to our enemies. Bless us, if it may be, in all our innocent endeavors. If it may not, give us the strength to encounter that which is to come, that we may be brave in peril, constant in tribulation, temperate in wrath, and in all changes of fortune, and down by the gates of death, loyal and loving one to another.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

"SALARY" AND "WAGES."

In deciding that the Winter German opera singers received "salary or wages," Mr. Justice Warrington observed that he preferred the old English word "wages," and pointed out that a judge's pay was so called. The distinction between "salary" and "wages" is a very nice point. Etymologically, their origins are very diverse. "Wages" are really rewards of labor stipulated to be paid, the idea being that the sum is pledged, or "engaged," put under pledge—the same "gage" appearing also in "mortgage" and "wager." "Salary" is simply "salarium," salt money, the allowance for salt given to Roman soldiers, which afterward came to mean a pension, stipend, or "salary" in the modern sense.

A CASE OF NECESSITY.



Doctor—Now, you will be a perfectly well man if you can be persuaded to diet yourself for a couple of weeks.
Patient (paying bill)—Persuaded to diet myself! Lord, doctor, I'll have to!—Scraps.

THINGS UNDER LOCK AND KEY.

"Those are dairies," said the smith, "that I am going to put locks and keys on. They belong to a rich old maid. She fills two volumes of that size annually, and along in November the two volumes for the coming year are sent to me. I have made all her dairies lock fast since '82.

"That cedarwood chest is a cigar box. It holds 1,000 cigars. I am going to put a lock on it for a clubman. He mistrusts his valet.

"I have put locks on tea caddies, on cosmetic boxes, on whisky flasks, on roulette wheels, on Bibles."

SNAKE FOND OF CHICKENS

Rattler Had Taken Up Residence Near Coop and Came Regularly to Meals.

Recently I lost seven of a brood of choice Plymouth Rock chicks, says a correspondent of the Nashville Banner. I was confident that neither cats nor other four-legged thieves could reach the brood, so I kept a close watch over the coop.

One day recently I reached the place just in time to find a big rattlesnake stretched out on top of the screen in which the chickens were kept. The snake had a foot or more of his length pushed down through one of the segments of the screen, and already another chick had fallen prey to his appetite. The snake was dispatched and measured more than four feet.

It had evidently taken up a residence in an old stone fence near the chicken yard, and every day or so crawled to the coop and selected a plump specimen of chick and crawled away with it.

SCRYMGEOUR'S SCHEME.

Scrymgeour is a Scottish town councillor, who, like many another of less forbidding patronymic, has become disgusted with the frivolous of a sensational daily press. He desires to reform it. His scheme is to establish a municipal printing office, which would not only do the town printing, but issue a daily paper.

As set forth in the councillor's resolution, the publication would be all that a clean family paper should be, but the really portentous suggestion is that the municipally-owned sheet would sell advertising space for much less than the corporation owned and properly trusted papers charge.

Alluring and all as this is, the scheme will probably be rejected by the canny Scots, after which the Laird of Skibo should prevail upon the proposer to have his name "simplified."

CHINESE JADE.

Replying to an inquiry as to light green uncut jade, Consul General George Amos P. Wilder, formerly of Wisconsin, now of Hong-Kong, says it is impossible to get this gem in uncut form except from the Chinese.

Canton is the center of the trade in southern China, and buyers must work through the Chinese to secure it. Even the two leading jewelers of Hong-Kong buy it in cut form. Jade is sometimes secured in masses of one or two pounds, of varying quality, and sometimes a rich Chinaman's estate will consist in part of a lump of jade. One New York firm sent a representative to China some time ago, who reported that he bought jade to the extent of \$45,000 gold. He reported it cheaper in Peking than in the south. Of the coveted light green there are two shades.

PROOF OF HIS INNOCENCE.

A southern negro was brought into the courtroom, accused of setting a neighbor's chickens.

"Mister George Washington Shintopp, did you steal those chickens?" asked the judge, pointedly.

"No, sah, jedge; Ah is toe 'spectable fo' dat."

"But it is stated on good authority that a bundle of feathers was found in your back yard the day before Christmas."

"Dat 'sinneration, jedge, des proves mah innocence, coz' how could de fadders be found in mah back yard de day befo' Chris'mus, when mah wife didn't pluck dose chickens until de day after Chris'mus?"—The Circle.

A WISE PHOTOGRAPHER.

A photographer who was obliged to move from his old quarters selected a site between a millinery establishment and a beauty parlor.

"A place of that kind is the most profitable location in the world for a photographic studio," he said. "Most women leave the milliner and the hairdresser looking particularly well groomed. While in that state of physical perfection it seems a particularly propitious time to be photographed, and if there is an artist near they step right in and give him a sitting."

IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE.

"A Chicago man recently got along for several weeks without tasting food."

"Was he a poet or merely experimenting?"

Political.

At no time have nominations of the Republican party been more representative of the wishes of the voters than now. The nominations were made by no faction and there is no reason why every Republican should not vote the entire ticket.

In nominating Holt, Scott, Coons, Arnold and Reneker the primaries made a wise choice.

Two years ago enough voters stayed away from the polls and failed to vote to defeat the Republican ticket. Let every republican set aside one half day or less on election day and do his duty as a citizen of a free state.

With Prof. Coons as superintendent of our public schools, Richardson county schools will stand high among the public schools of the state. He is a young man of energy, and is well qualified in every way for the duties of the office. He is a graduate of the Fremont Normal college, and has had several years work at the state university of Nebraska. He holds a state life certificate and has seven years experience as a teacher. He is amiable, competent, and pleasant to do business with. He is a product of our county and deserves an endorsement at the hands of its citizens.

George Holt has a host of friends wherever known. His business interests are all in Richardson county. With him as a county clerk after Jan. 1st, the public will have an obliging and competent official.

With A. R. Scott as county judge, the public will be able to enter the county court, knowing that they have an experienced and conscientious Judge. In his court every man will have a fair hearing, and the scales of justice will be evenly balanced. Elect A. R. Scott as county Judge for the next two years.

Richardson county has no better citizen than Mr. Arnold, the Republican candidate for Assessor. He is a man of splendid judgment. He is familiar with the value of property and has had several years experience as precinct assessor. Remember Arnold.

Notice to Our Customers

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and were commend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Kerr's Pharmacy.

King of the Cattle Ring

The above company arrived in our city on scheduled time last Thursday, but instead of a tent show as advertised, the weather conditions compelled them to go to the Gehling to put on their performance, which was witnessed by a fair sized house. While it was not up to the usual standard of shows given us by M. nager Gehling, a majority of the people seemed to enjoy it. Their band was exceptionally good and their concerts both afternoon and evening were greatly enjoyed.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney trouble that is not beyond medical aid. Kerr's Pharmacy.

Some people are of the opinion there is nothing warmer than the handshake of a true Yankee. Others declare the same salutation offered by a warm-blooded southerner is altogether the most cordial. Well, we don't know that we are competent to pass on this question, but we would just like to ask what is the matter with the handshake of a Nebraska politician?—Tecumseh Chieftain.

"In the natural order of things, all men being equal their common vocation is manhood and whoever is well trained for that cannot fulfill badly any vocation connected with it. Whether my pupil be destined for the army, the church or the bar, concerns me but little. Regardless of the vocation of his parents, nature summons him to the duties of human life. To live is the trade I wish to teach him."—Jean Jacques Rousseau.