

## "The Paper From Home"

To the man who has wandered far from the home of his childhood and younger manhood, and has become a factor in the up-building of some community in the bustling west, the paper from home brings a charm and stirs the memory as no classic by author dead or living can do.

The weekly paper from the old home may not be a model of typographical neatness; the "policy" may be indefinite at times and its editorials as light and as perishable as snowflakes—but the home news is there.

The births, the marriages, the deaths, are all recorded faithfully, and to one far from his native town, the perusal of the little old country weekly from "back home" is like unto sitting quietly and watching a panorama unfold and depict the joys and sorrows of those you've known best since the days of bare feet and one gullus.

The last issue of "the paper from home" told of "Treasurer" Sims having returned from the state capital. "Treasurer" Sims! We knew him as "Skinney" Sims, and as a boy we mimicked his nasal twang, caused by a hair-lip. But a hair-lip was no handicap to "Skinney"; he left many a playmate, more highly favored as to opportunities and comeliness, far in the rear in the battle of life, and now besides being "Treasurer" Sims, he has a wife and family of sturdy sons and daughters, who see no defect in his face. His character completely blots out all that is not lovable.

"Gone to her rest". Thus is recorded the death of Aunt Ann Craig in "the paper from home." Aunt Ann was famous long years ago for the strenuous manner in which she sang hymns. But inasmuch as it was generally conceded that Aunt Ann felt that she was singing she was given a wide scope, and when her voice rose to a screech in

"How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I know", it was said of her that she felt very near to the throne. Could Aunt Ann have known how "the paper from home" painted her virtues—told of her kindness to the sick and suffering, the weary and oppressed, it might have smoothed the way just a little.

The "paper from home" tells of a "Union Meeting" being held—a union of all the churches—and of many souls being saved. Time was when this was almost impossible; when creed was paramount to so I saying, and church folks were divided into factious little political parties of the present day. And it is recorded that Amy Brownlow still lends her "bird-like" voice to the cause of religion. Singers come and singers go, but Amy sings on, and probably will until she joins that choir where all is harmony and discord is unknown. But there are those, a few, who never will forgive Amy's attempts to "gargle" "The Holy City". Amy was a willing singer, but there were defects in her voice, irreparable defects.

In the county correspondence of "the paper from home" it is stated "Job" Webster was seen driving into Byersville, and the correspondent wonders thereat. Long years ago that same notice appeared in the home paper. The explanation to this strange statement is that there is a "Job" No. 1 and a "Job" No. 2. Job No. 2 is seeking at Byersville that which Job No. 1 sought—a wife. Good luck to you, Job.

Saddest of all that is recorded in "the paper from home" is this notice, copied from a Brooklyn, N. Y., paper:

"Died—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 23, Pearl De Farge, aged 28 years. Funeral from Lipscomb's undertaking establishment. Deceased had been an

actress, but for several months had been unemployed."

In years gone by "the paper from home" recorded happier things of Alice Lynch—De Farge was but a stage name. There was a time when Alice was the pride of the town, and when first she recited "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight", all agreed that she "had talent," and when she progressed and reached the heights of the sleeping scene from Macbeth, and uttered her first "Out, Darned Spot, Out!" she was doomed. The town was about evenly divided upon the subject. One faction said her great talent should be allowed to bud and blossom; the other faction said vile things of the stage. But she left us—left home and friends—to join an "East Lynn" company. She did not rise in her chosen profession—she was lost in it. She never came back. Some lay her downfall to over indulgent parents, but it is recorded elsewhere that many a false start can be attributed to "Curfew" along with a little senseless and fulsome flattery.

Among the advertisements in "the paper from home" is one for Haddock's Dry Goods Emporium. "Bill Haddock," it used to be—son of a man who loafed, lied and neglected his family all his life. Strange reversal of form, but easily explained—a good mother.

Then there is a sensational article in the home paper, too—Lige Forcade arrested for running a poker game and indicted by grand jury. Lige's father was "the grand old man" of the community, and gave his son every advantage possible for his betterment. Lige's mother was a Powell, a daughter of the Maryland branch of Powells—everybody in town knew this—it was harped upon so continuously. But Lige has been indicted many times before, and possibly the sting of shame and mortification is not now so great as it once was.

Oh, there is much in the paper from home to set one to thinking. A name here, a name there, recalls faces and incidents that had long ago faded from memory. It is no sacrifice to lay aside the magazine, the popular book of the day or the songs of the poet and turn to the columns of the paper from home. The story may be fascinating, the song beautiful, but realities concerning people you know, people you have seen, people whose joys and sorrows you know of, have a power to stir the memory and lead one to ponder the great problem of life as no great writer of ancient or modern times can do.

A. P. C.

### Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength. Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles' Nervine bottles and found that Dr. Miles' Nervine fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nervine has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."

JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Neb.  
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.  
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

### FARM WEALTH MAKES RECORD

ASTOUNDING VALUES OF FARM PRODUCTS FOR 1908

While the year 1908 brought to the railroads, manufacturing, and general trade such depression as was inevitable after the financial crisis of the preceding autumn, the twelve months following the panic were for the farmers of the United States the most prosperous in the history of the country. Secretary Wilson's report of the Department of Agriculture gives the final figures of the size and value of the year's crop—and amazing figures they are. The total value of farm products reaches \$7,778,000,000, a gain of 4 per cent over the value of these products for the year 1907, and a gain of 65 per cent over the year 1899. In this decade the farms have produced new wealth amounting to the staggering figure of \$60,000,000. Corn is still king in its contribution to the farmer's pocket; the value of the 2,643,000,000 bushels raised in 1908 was \$1,165,000,000, or more than one-fifth of the value of the total products of agriculture. This year cotton has wrested second

place, in rank of value, from the hay crop, which has always, until 1908, been next to corn. And yet the hay crop is the greatest ever produced—68,000,000 tons, worth to the farmers \$621,000,000. Close after hay comes wheat, the 660,000,000 bushels raised in 1908 having a value of \$620,000,000, which is more than 10 per cent in excess of any previous wheat crop's value. Minor crops, barley, rye, beet-sugar, and potatoes, were, except the last, which suffered from unfavorable weather, well up to the records in value. Dairy products brought the farmer nearly \$800,000,000, poultry and eggs even more than the cotton, and animal products, as a whole, nearly \$3,000,000,000. The farmer in 1908 produced new wealth four times as great as all the minerals taken from the ground, including oil and the precious metals.

—NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified not to skate on Pony Creek. I have it dammed up for the purpose of putting up ice off of it and do not want it cut up or dirty.

50-3t MARTIN GEHLING.

### FARMERS' INSTITUTE

ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SESSIONS EVER HELD IN THE COUNTY

The two days session of the Humboldt farmer's institute just closed is pronounced the best ever held in this part of the state. Congressman Pollard was among the speakers, as were also Prof. G. E. Condra, Dr. A. T. Peters, Miss Gertrude Rowan, all of the state university, and Mr. B. F. Kingsley of Hastings, whose topic was the different types of horse. Local speakers were M. Sterns, on the good roads movement, Wm. Ernst, Tecumseh, and J. S. Sneathen, on the tame grasses; Don Gridley on some of the problems of country life; while a great many others took part in the discussion of the various questions. Revs. Aydelott and Cantrall attended to the devotional portion of the program, while music was furnished by the ladies of Humboldt.

In the center of the opera house, where the sessions were held, was erected a long table on which were displayed various farm products, edibles and needle work,

upon which premiums had been offered by the society. Some poultry was also on display, although no prizes were offered. The ladies of the auxiliary provided a bountiful spread for the members of the institute and visitors on Thursday at noon, and this was by no means the least interesting of the features. The auxiliary had a business session at the city hall on Thursday afternoon, at which were selected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Mrs. A. L. Drake, president; Miss Grace Jones, secretary treasurer.

### Big Dance at Dawson

On New Years night the Knights of Columbus and the Daughters of Isabella of Dawson gave a ball, which was a grand success. Among those from here in attendance were Tom Murphy, Herald Gagnon, Louie Wirth and wife, Carl Boutman and wife, Wm. Rumsey and wife, Paul Murphy, Tom and Helen Kanaly, Rob Kanaly and wife, Edna Murphy, Bird Mowery, Kate and Mary McMahon, Mary Sullivan, Hannah Voegle, Clara and May Gagnon, and James, Nellie and Richard Coupe.

# POSTPONED SALE!

On account of bad weather, I was forced to postpone my sale advertised for the 5th inst., and will now offer at public sale on my farm, 3 1-2 miles northwest of Falls City, on

## Thursday, Jan. 14

the following described property to-wit:

### 5-Head of Horses-5

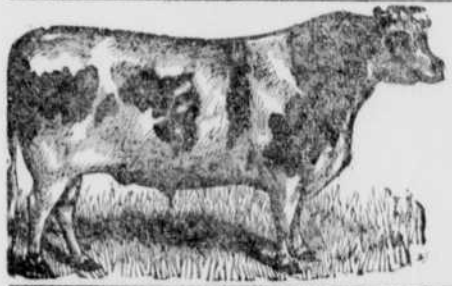


- One bay mare, in foal by Jack, coming 7 years old.
- One sorrel mare, in foal by Jack, coming 10 years old.
- One sorrel mare, in foal by Jack, coming 13 years old.
- One bay mare colt, coming 2 years old.
- One suckling colt.

### 4 Head Mules



- One mule, extra large, coming 4 years old.
- One mule coming 3 years old.
- One mule, coming 2 years old.
- One suckling mule.



### 7 Head Cattle

One cow; 1 heifer, 3 years old; 5 steer calves.

### Miscellaneous:

25 tons timothy hay, baled; 10 tons loose timothy hay in barn; 1 stack of alfalfa hay; 50 bales straw; implements and machinery of all kinds.

Terms will be made known on day of sale. Sale will commence at 10:00

Col. C. H. Marion, Auct. **SIMON BEACHY**  
George Holt, Clerk.