Discovery Moves Washington Writer to Dissertation on the Life and Works of the Famous Old-Timer.

A tremendous weight of sorrow will be lifted from the hearts of a longsuffering world, we fancy, when it be comes generally known that the grave of Noah has been definitely located by a certain scientific gentleman given strenuously to knocking round and about the earth and sticking his nose into the haunts of the quaint and curious of the long ago. Noah sleeps the last sleep, it seems, in the summit of Jebel Judi, near by and overlooking the plains of Mesopotamia.

Noah was a most picturesque indi vidual. He was an exceedingly wise man in his generation, for he had sense enough to get in out of the rain when, according to the record, getting in out of the rain was all but universally considered extremely foolish and ill-advised. Nevertheless, had he not shown his surpassing wisdom by acting faithfully upon it, he would not have come to be known subsequently as the real, genuinely authenticated world's champion oldest inhabitant and the final appeal in all matters of ancient history.

Noah-who surely must have been in the original edition the Hon. Noah or Col. Noah-probably may safely be set down as Exhibit A among prohibitionists. If congress had been invented during or before Noah's day doubtless he would have been a member and a shrewd and result-getting member at that. He knew how to play both ends against the middle most successfully-a sure sign of the intuitive and practical politician. He built and personally conducted the greatest water-wagon expedition of all time, and yet it was known to Noah's closer friends and associates that he did not hesitate to laugh it to scorn on occasions and refuse to ride upon it quite frequently. Astute old Noah! Amid ing himself ten times a day.-Sunday a world of wetness, he alone was able to find a place to get off!

Of course some of the spicier tales told concerning Noah may have had afterward duly and truly swamped at muckrakers and malcontents of the for sixpence. While the Jew was cross-

over there on Jebel Judi! He played considerably more than tank dimensions.-Washington Herald.

Had to Pay the Interest.

possibly account for the convivial 60 days. young man pawned his new spring suit. The ticket had been filled out, the money paid over and the suit folded ready to put away when the young man was inspired to go through the pockets. In a coat pocket he found the \$10 that had so mysteriously disappeared.

"I guess we'll just call this deal off," he said.

He refolded the suit and returned the ticket and the \$10.

"Thirty cents more, if you please," said the broker. "Interest on \$10 for a month or a fraction thereof." "Interest!" exclamied the young

man. "Great Scott! I haven't been

in here five minutes." "That's a fraction of a month," said the imperturbable pawnbroker. "You have put me to just as much trouble as if your suit had been here a

A Strange Patient.

month.

There came to a Birmingham (Eng.) Morgan Field, who is afflicted by a fell dead. disease which gives him the appearance of a living corpse. His skin has become marble white, devoid of expression, the natural line having been obliterated, feeling stony cold to the touch, and looking like the skin of a dead man. The skin has become so tight around the joints that he is unable to bend them, and he can only partially open his mouth , with difficulty. So far the case has defied the resources of medical science, and specialists can only guess that the man's conditions is due to an obstruction in the arteries, veins, or lymph vessels, caused by some disturbance in the nervous center governing the blood supply.

A Mean Advantage.

1 ever met opportunities.

Crabbe-Yes, and I guess his opportunities were small, which is another sign of his meaness.

At the Playwrights' Club.

Member (to friend whom he has piece?"

"On the first night."-Fliegende

Simple Explanation of Incident That Was a Puzzle to the Housekeeper.

Father O'Connor was feeling uncomfortable

A friend, calling, advised him to see a physician. "My doctor," said his reverence, "is

out of the city." "But," said his friend, "there is Dr. Bailey.'

"Yes," replied the priest, "but Dr. Bailey is a drinking man."

"Nevertheless," said the friend, "he can prescribe for you.'

So Dr. Bailey was sent for, and after the diagnosis he said: "Father O'Connor, I find the pulse normal, the heart beats regular, and no organic difficulty whatever.'

"But what ails me?" asked his reverence. "Simply overworked," replied the

'And what, sir, is your remedy?

Thus asked Father O'Connor. "Hot punch," responded Dr. Bailey: "I have two objections to that," said his reverence. "In the first place

would not like to have my housekeep er know that I use it." "I can dispose of both objections," said the physician, "for I can furnish

haven't any punch and secondly

the punch and the hot water we'll ask Mary for will be for shaving." So the priest consented, the doctor supplied the punch, secured the hot water, found two tumblers and pre-

pared the remedy The doctor tried it and the good father inquired: "How is it, doctor?" Said the doctor: "Father O'Connor

it is a drink fit for the gods." The good father then experimented

and greatly relished it. It was a week later. Dr. Bailey met Mary, the housekeeper, in the street. 'Mary," asked the doctor, "how is his

reverence?" "Doctor," said Mary, "his reverence, sor, is well; ves, intoirely so, but there is this that's peculiar about the case of his reverence ever since the afternoon when you came asking for wa ter: Father O'Connor has been shav-Magazine of the Los Angeles Herald.

Irishman's Clever Trick.

The story of how an Irishman overno real foundation in fact. They may reached a Jewish broker was related have been circulated by the opposition, at a Glasgow court recently. The Jew owns two brokers' shops which the psychological moment, righteously are situated immediately facing each enough, it is to be hoped. It must be other in the same street, so that, durremembered that Noah held an undis- ing the absence of his wife, who atputed monopoly of the earth's trans- tends to one, the Jew can keep his portation business for a time, and eye on both shops. One night James probably was, in consequence, a par- Duffy visited the first shop and sold ticularly engaging target for the the Jew several articles of his attire ing to his other establishment Duffy Anyway, whatever may have been lifted a kitchen chair, which he a few Noah's shortcomings or virtues, and minutes later carried into the Jew's waiving the possible preponderance second shop, and coolly offered to sell either way for the moment, his was a for a shilling. The Jew said he could compelling personality, and inspires not give more than tenpence. This solemn contemplation and speculation Duffy accepted, remarking that "times even at this late hour. Rest his bones were hard." A neighboring broker, who had seen Duffy's movement, ina stirring part in an exciting drama of formed the Jew, who, on examining his purchase, was amazed to discover that he had bought his own chair. The magistrate said the story sounded more like comic opera than a police Because he was shy \$10 he couldn't court case, and passed a sentence of

Tragedy of a Joke.

An extraordinary thing happened at Glassboro, N. J., one day recently, which proves once more that truth is often stranger than fiction. A man named Wesley Sweet was owing a merchant, Eugene Doughty, a little bill of 50 cents, and told the clerk that if he was alive he would certainly call and pay it that night. He failed to show up. "I guess Sweet must be dead," said the clerk, to Mr. Doughty, in a jocular way. Next morning Mr. Doughty and his wife were at the store, when in walked Mr. Sweet. 'Why, hello!" said Mr. Doughty, "I thought you were dead."

"Why, no, I'm not," replied Sweet. 'But you are," jokingly replied Mr. Doughty. "You are a man of your word, and you said last night that if you were alive you were coming in to see me; so you must be dead."

Just then a friend of Mr. Doughty's came in, and as he turned to greet hospital the other day a man named him Mr. Sweet reeled suddenly and

The Growth of Languages.

There is an interesting and from the national point of view a satisfactory statement in the statistics lately published in an Italian paper concerning the growth of modern languages, says the Westminster Gazette. According to the figures given the English language, which a century ago was spoken by 20,000,000 individuals, is now the means by which no less than a hundred millions give expression to their views of things. French, on the other hand, has spread less than any of the chief European languages, for whereas it was used by 34,000,000 men at the beginning of the nineteenth cen- tor's, Mrs. Finegan? tury, it is now spoken by 46,000,000. Crabbe-He is the meanest fellow man to-day, against 36,000,000 a hun- his head whirlin' around an' around. dred years ago; 69,000,000 Russian, Goodley-At any rate he's success- against 30,000,000; 32,000,000 Italian, doctor's directions." ful. He has taken advantage of his against 18,000,000, and 44,000,000 Spanish, against 30,000,000.

A Great Help.

"So you think you will go into the American matrimonial market," said Miss Cayenne.

"I shall marry an heiress, if that is not seen in some time)-And when what you mean," said Count Fucash. nothin' I kin do to-day, are there? was the last appearance of your "I have a title to be admired and en-

vied. "True. And a good title goes a long a kid before they're old enough to see you were a witness at my marriage.way toward making a best seller."

NOAH TOOK GOOD FATHER'S FANCY GETTING IN WRONG WOMEN CAN KEEP SECRETS WHEN DUTY CALLED

HUMOR OF SOME INOPPORTUNE REMARKS.

Even Great Novelist, Who Should Have Been Man of Tact, Admitted Himself Guilty of Ridiculous Blunder.

Charles Dickens once wrote to a friend, "I have distinguished myself in two respects lately. I took a young lady, unknown, down to dinner, and talked to her about the Bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. And expatiated to the member for Marylebone, thinking him to be an Irish member, on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and the Marylebone representative.'

Two such mishaps in one evening were enough to reduce the most brilliant talker to the condition of the three inside passengers of a Londonbound coach, who beguiled the tedium of the journey from Southampton by discussing the demerits of William Cobbett until one of the party went so far as to assert that the object of their denunciation was a domestic tyrant, given to beating his wife.

Much to his dismay the solitary woman passenger, who had hitherto sat a silent listener, remarked:

"Pardon me, sir, a kinder husband and father never breathed, and I ought to know, for I am William Cobbett's

Mr. Giles of Virginia and Judge Duval of Maryland, members of congress during Washington's administration, boarded at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose daughters were well on in years and remarkable for talkativeness.

When Jefferson became president, Daval was controller of the treasury and Giles a senator. Meeting one day in Washington, they fell to chatting over old times, and the senator asked the controller if he knew what had become of "that cackling old maid, Jenny Gibbon."

"She is Mrs. Duval, sir," was the unexpected reply.

Giles did not attempt to mend matters, as a certain Mr. Tuberville unwisely did. Happening to observe to a fellow guest that the lady who had sat at his right hand at dinner was the ugliest woman he had ever beheid, the person addressed expressed his regret that he should think his wife so ill-looking.

"I have made a mistake," said the horrified Tuberville. "I meant the lady who sat on my left."

"Well, sir, she is my sister."

This brought the frank avowal: "It can't be helped, sir, then; for if what you say be true, I confess I never saw such an ugly family in the course of my life."-Youth's Companion.

Mistaken for a Queen.

dowager queen. She had no idea she news of herself. resembled that royal personage until, when alighting at a railroad station, she was greeted by officials with marked courtesy and attention. In fact, it was so apparent that she inquired at the hotel why such attentions were bestowed upon her, and was informed that it was because of her resemblance to the queen. Going to Madrid a little later she was surprised wherever she appeared by the deference shown her by the people as well as by a great many of the of. ficials. This made her a little nervous, and she concluded that in these days, when royal personages often are handed a bomb, she would cut short her visit to Spain and go where she did not resemble any royal person .-Washington correspondence, St. Louis

Caring for Horses.

Dark stables and stalls cause many who is now in this country. Horses thus kept do not see anything when they first come out of the building, and shying thus become a habit. "Unless a horse is quiet and happy in his stall something is radically wrong," Miss Money also says. "Like ourselves, horses are sometimes restless and dissatisfied with their quarters, and then it is needed often only to change their stalls to remedy this fault.

"The more water a horse drinks and the more water he has to drink the better. It is a mistake to water horses only three times a day. It has been proved that most horses would rather go thirsty than drink out of a dirty

"If a horse has a thin coat or is off his feed the chances are 50 to 1 that he is not getting water enough."

Worry Made Him Worse. Mrs. McGuire-Is your ould man

any better since he wint to th' doc-Mrs. Finegan-Not wan bit, Mrs. Mc-Seventy million iedividuals speak Ger- Guire; it's worse, th' poor man is wid

> trying to discover how to follow th' Mrs. McGuire-An' what are th' di-

rections, Mrs. Finegan? Mrs. Finegan-Sure, they do be to take wan powder six toimes a day, send for all the seed catalogues. It is gittin' along in his new job as a Pull-Mrs. McGuire.-Brooklyn Life.

Hard to Teach.

Little Willie-Hey, ma; they ain't it fierce what language can be learnt painful moments. I remember that for himself .- Brooklyn Life

Chicago Magistrate of Experience Of fers Testimony to Shatter Old Tradition.

A Chicago police magistrate, after long years of observation and experience, declares unequivocally that women keep secrets much more surely than men, jokesmiths, philosophers and alleged history to the contrary notwithstanding. He avers that in the smaller things, the relatively unimportant matters, it may be true that woman is the more loose tongued, that she is naturally somewhat gossipy, and her domestic status, uneventful as is usually is, inclines her to small talk. But when it comes to the things that actually count-the vital, compelling, tremendous things-woman is so far beyond man that comparisons are all but ridiculous. Moreover, he says that nine out of ten police officers know this to be true, whatever the aspect of the question may be in other walks of life.

Doubtless it is all as the Chicago man says. It seems likely enough, when contemplated in connection with certain characteristics of woman that are universally admitted. Take the matter of bearing physical pain, for instance. There is scarcely a physician anywhere who will not tell you that the average woman will bear without a murmur pain that would drive men to suicide. Woman shrinks shudderingly from the slightest impending danger, but she faces a real crisis when it is upon her in a way man rarely rises to.

If we could get the wives sisters mothers and sweethearts of Chicago to tell their secrets, we should soon clear up hundreds of seemingly impenetrable mysteries that have baffled us for many years. But we cannot do it. Methods that drag the miser able truth from men, time and again fail utterly when applied to women There may be a way to get them to tell the secrets we know they possess but we have never discovered it, and never expect to.

All of which seems to ring true. It is so like a woman, anyhow!

Romance of an Earthquake.

As a result of the late disastron earthquake at Messina a pointsman at the Messina station, Scarinci by name, has become the possessor of two wives. In the catastrophe he lost his wife and children, and every effort to find them, either living or dead, was fruitless. He gave up all hope, be came resigned to his fate, and ten months later married a beautiful Messinese. The other day a well-dressed woman arrived at the Messina station and inquired for Scarinci. He wen to her, and was surprised to find him self in the presence of his first wife She explained that she had been badly wounded, and had been rescued by sailors and taken to a Russian cruis er. She had been taken in the vessel to Russia, whence she had just returned, her recovery having been a very long one. As she did not know Mill river disaster was a notable in the Jenne opera house. He will A Washington woman had to cut how to write, and had not succeeded event in history until the more apshort her visit in Spain last summer in making herself understood in Rus because she was mistaken for the sian, she had been unable to send any

Wedding Guests in Masque.

Poulbot, a Paris caricaturist, having determined upon so commonplace a step as getting married, decided that he would be married in no commonplace way. He asked all his friends to the wedding, but there was a sine qua non condition attached to the invitation. You had to go with a "made-up head" or you would not be admitted. Preferably you were re quested to make up as a country cousin at a village wedding. Some guests arrived as ancient peasants, others as village idiots. There were several bluff squires and rural elderly gentlemen with means, a number of retired officers and exuberant uncles from the south, besides fierce military gentlemen from the hottest stations of Algeria. The only persons who wore their natural physiognomies were the couple most concerned. They had horses to shy, according to Miss drawn the line at making up them-Ethel Money, an English horsewoman selves as a burlesque bride and a comic bridegroom.

Life Saved by Handouffs. Handcuffs were put to an unusual use at Hull one day recently, being instrumental in saving the life of Walter Fairweather, skipper of Leeds hensive of being deprived of it?" The barge, from drowning. Fairweather elaborate speech he had prepared REAL ESTATE AND LOANS was going aboard his vessel when he would have been less effective fell into the dock. The incident was noticed by a constable, who jumped on board the vessel from the quay, and, leaning over the side, managed to fasten the handcuffs on Fairweather's wrist. By this means the skipper was held above water until assistance arrived and he was pulled out.-London

Doing His Best.

"Do you whistle or sing or recite?" "No.

"Can you do nothing to entertain the guests?"

"Well, I can name all the vice-presidents we've ever had. The accomplishment has been mentioned as un-

Gratifying His Tastes. "You take a great deal of interest

in gardening." "Well," answered Mr. Crosslots, "I not so much that I like gardening as that I enjoy art and literature."

Damon to His Pythias.

Mamma-Hear that, Mr. Jones. Ain't to me. You always support me at

IN HIS ANSWER.

Gallant Deed of Long Ago, Whereby Many Lives Were Saved, Is Recalled-Daniel Collins Graves

Deserves Monument. Thirty-five years ago on May 16 next a man whose sense of danger and love of his fellow man were well developed achieved immortal fame in western Massachusetts. His name was Daniel Collins Graves. For something like a year his name was on every tongue in the country. He was the subject of pulpit and platform orators. John Boyle O'Reilly of the Boston Pilot, immortalized him in stirring verse, which included these stanzas:

No song of a soldier riding down To the raging fight from Winchester

No song of the raging tight from town;

No song of a time that shook the earth with the nations' three at a nation's birth;

birth;

As Sheridan's self or Paul Revere; Who risked what they risked, free from strife, And its promise of glorious car bis its promise of glorious pay-his When heroes are called for, bring the

To this Yankee rider; send him down On the stream of time with the Curtius old;
His deed, as the Roman's, was brave and bold.
And the tale can as noble a thrill awake.
For he offered his life for the people's sake.

And then the country seemed to forget, but Graves remained the hero of his section and his death at the age of 70 in his old home village of Williamsburg brings him once more into the public eye. Mill river, the most eastern branch of the Westfield, had been dammed three mile: above Williamsburg, thus securing an additional head of 24 feet for power purposes. Above a long, narrow valley, thickly dotted with villages, hung a body of 1,000,000,000 gallons of water.

Collins Graves had been on an early

morning errand on the morning of May 16, 1874. As he drove into his yard a neighbor hurried past shouting: "The dam is giving way!" Instantly Graves knew what this would mean. He tore the harness from his horse, sprang to its bare back and dashed down the valley on the run shouting the alarm and telling the inhabitants to take to the high ground. Fifteen hundred lives were at stake and Graves' horse was not of the racing type and ill-fitted with wind and limbs to make time against a roaring cataract with a fall of 100 feet to the mile, but he served for all but 150. A large part of Williamsburg with a button factory, woolen mill, saw and grist mill were carried away. A silk mill at Skinnerville and 15 houses were swept along. At Haydenville the brass works and several dwellings. the entire village of Leeds was de- Christian church to Monday, March done at Florence and Northampton. The financial loss was \$1,500,000. The palling flood occurred at Johnstown, Pa. Daniel Collins Graves deserves a monument to perpetuate the memory of his famous ride.

Broke Down in Maiden Speeches. parliament who have broken down in their maiden speeches there is no more distressing instance than that of described by Disraeli: "Gibson Craig. call phone 426. of whom the Whigs had hopes, rose, stared like a stuck pig, and said nothing. His friends cheered, he stammered, all cheered; then there was a dead and awful pause, and then he sat down, and that was his performance."

Another breakdown in a maiden speech was by a happy thought turned Bank. into a success. This was by Lord Ashley, who was a stanch supporter of a bill to grant the services of counsel to prisoners indicted for high trea- DR. H. S. ANDREWS son, but when he rose to make his maiden speech he found himself devoid of language. The house cheered Calls Answered Day Or Night encouragement. At last he managed to blurt out: "If Mr. Speaker, sir, I, who now rise only to give my opinion on the bill, am so confounded that I am unable to express what I proposed to say, what must be the condition of that man who without any assistance is pleading for his life and is appre-

False Pretenses.

Mrs. Jones-These tradespeople are so unreliable in their representations. You cannot place any dependence in their advertisements at all.

the matter now? Mrs. Jones-Why, when we bought our automobile we paid an extra sum to have one of Mr. Valentine's shock

absorbers attached to the axles. Mrs. Brown-And did it work? Mrs. Jones-Did it work? Why, when Mr. Jones was out alone the other day the machine slid over a 20. foot embankment and turned turtle. Poor dear Mr. Jones was shocked terribly. Mr. Valentine's attachment did not work at all. It is perfectly shame-

Success.

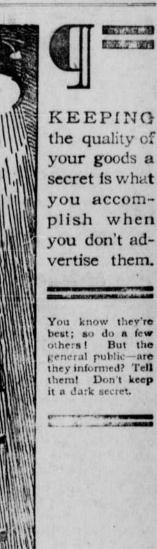
ful.-Rochester Herald.

Brother Elfaw-How am yo' son Office Phone 260 Residence Phone 271 man po'tah?

Brother Smoot-Fine, sah! Dat boy kin make a few passes and put mo' dust on a pusson dan he brushes off. The Duelist-You are a true friend | and it didn't take him two weeks to learn to slam a do' in de way dat nobody but a railroad man kin slam it. Yassah, Cla'ence is sho' doin' elegant."-Puck.

-Something new, Favorite Pruning Saw. Trim your trees from ground. Six reasons why it is the MASSACHUSETTS HERO PROMPT best in the market. Write J. A. Schroer & Co., Fruit Packers and dealers for circulars and prices, St. Joseph, Mo. 10 -5t.

BOSE IT BOY





Let the light shine through the columns of this paper.

Notice!

We will receive bids for the excavation of the basement for the new stroyed and considerable damage was 28. Any one desiring to bid can get the plans from Rev. Day at his office also explain conditions to govern 12 sending in bids.

For Sale!

The Christian church has for sale Of the many members of the British good lumber and windows from old church building, also several hundred loads of dirt. Inquire at office of Gibson Craig in 1837, thus graphically Rev. Day in the Jenne opera house or

DR. C. N. ALLISON

DENTIST

Phone 248 Over Richardson County

NEBRASKA FALLS CITY,

General Practioneer

In Town or Country.

TELEPHONE No. 3 BARADA, - NEBRASKA

CLEAVER & SEBOLD INSURANCE NOTARY IN OFFICE

EDGAR R. MATHERS DENTIST

Mrs. Brown-Poor dear! What's Phones: Nos. 177, 217

SAM'L, WAHL BUILDING Office Removed to Tootle Block

6th and Francis Sts. DR. W. S. FAST

ST. JOSEPH, MO. Special attention to MEDICINE, RECTAL Diseases, Diseases of WOMEN and CHILDEON

R P. ROBERTS DENTIST

Office over Kerr's Pharmacy

WHITAKER The Auctioneer

Before arranging date write, telephone or telegraph, my expense

J. G. WHITAKER Phones 168-131-2161

Falls City, Neb.