

TO LIVE A LITTLE LONGER

Ever the Elusive Hope of Humanity,
From Which It Seems It Can
Not Be Separated.

The fountain of youth is the dream of the young. At thirty the springtime of life is all but gone. Lines come upon the face, scored by cares man has not yet the wisdom to throw off; the girth becomes matter of consideration, the feet begin to lag, the stairs grow long. Then comes the regret for the quick years. It cannot have been a mere dream which came to Ponce de Leon in Porto Rico and lured him to Florida in search of the magical island of Bimini and the fountain whose waters gave youth forever to the hardy voyager.

No longer do we seek immortality in remote geography. No longer do we look to the philosopher to give us length of years. We have had revealed to us the uselessness and the iniquity of the colon, all too late to risk its excision. We have been informed that we do not really grow old; we yield to arterio-sclerosis. Still we have the hope that aging humanity has always had. The years of a man are the years of his colon and his aorta.

Now comes from Paris our latest hope for the years declining. Modestly, Dr. Doyen, the discoverer, announces no absolute elixir vitae. He thinks only that he is nearer finding it than any one before him. The tale comes to us in the newer jargon, unknown and magnificent. It is mycolysine which is to prolong our years to a considerable extent. It is to dissolve germs which in their activity might wreck us; it is to give new strength to the phagocytes which are the devourers of our inner ills. In a barbarous phrase it is to decupelize, to multiply by ten, the power of our resisting agents.

As we look back we can spare without regret the fountain of youth. Always to be called might not be an un-mixed blessing. But to keep forever the years of man, to hold the stores of memory, to live steadily and to live whole, to find at last the elixir of life—such as this has charm for us in these adult centuries as it had in the childhood of man.

INSTINCT OF THE REALIST

Writer Wanted Game Played to the
Limit, Without Departure
From Proprieties.

A story about Robert Louis Stevenson not generally known is told by Mrs. Stevenson's grandson, Austin Strong. When Mr. Strong was a little chap Mr. Stevenson liked to sit propped up in bed to watch him at play in the next room. And often it happened that the bigger boy of the two would make suggestions for the make-believe games and insist that they be carried on, too. One day Austin had arranged some chairs in a row, playing that they were ships, and he, standing on the front was the captain. For a long time he proudly walked the deck of his vessel, encountered pirates and weathered all kinds of storms until he felt the floor positively heave under his feet. Mr. Stevenson looked on in perfect silence, but complete absorption, no doubt playing the whole thing much the harder of the two. Finally Austin got tired of his vessel, climbed off his chair and began walking across the room to some object which had attracted his interest. This was too much for his uncle. Still deep in the game, Mr. Stevenson rose in his sick bed and shouted excitedly at the recalcitrant sea captain: "Swim, d—you; swim!"

Giant Among Bibles.

There is in the Royal library at Stockholm, among other curiosities, a manuscript work known as the Giant Bible, on account of its extraordinary dimensions. It measures 90 centimeters in length and is 50 centimeters in breadth—that is, about 35 inches by 19 inches. It requires three men to lift it.

There are 309 pages, but seven have been lost. The parchment of which the book is composed required the skins of 160 asses.

There are two columns on each page, and the book contains the Old and New Testaments, with extracts from "Josephus." The initial letters are illuminated. The binding is of oak, four and one-half centimeters in thickness. The book narrowly escaped destruction in the fire in the Royal palace of Stockholm in 1697. It was saved, but somewhat damaged, by being thrown out of a window.

Green Snow.

The familiar red snow of Alpine and Arctic regions is well known to be due to the growth in it of a minute one-celled species of alga.

In the Bulletin of the Botanical Society of Geneva, R. Chodat describes a new species of alga which grows in snow and colors it green. The specimen was collected by Viret in a depression between the Aiguilles du Chardonnet and the Grands Mulets, at the edge of the Argentiere Glacier. The patch of green snow was some 37 yards long by 3 broad, the color being a dirty green. The new species has been named *raphidium vireti*, after its discoverer.

Big Job.

Citizen—Yes, the city is going to spend \$2,000,000 in improving our parks.

Stranger—Indeed? What is the scheme?

Citizen—We are going to remodel them to look like the souvenir postals of them.—Puck.

MAKE HOMES IN TREE STUMPS

Firs of the Pacific Northwest Are Put
to Many Uses After They Are
Cut Down.

The fine firs of the Pacific northwest are so colossal that after the trees are hewed down the stumps are used for children's playgrounds, houses for families to live in or for dancing platforms.

To make a stump house the material from the interior is removed, leaving only enough to form walls of suitable thickness. A roof of boards or shingles is put over the top of the stump, holes are cut for windows and doors and a family of five can and often does make it their dwelling. The stump houses are sometimes used by settlers until they can build larger and more convenient homes.

After the stump home has been vacated it is turned into a stable for the horses or sometimes in an enclosure for chickens or hogs.

Next to the big trees of California the fir or sequoia of Washington and Oregon has the largest diameter. As they decay rapidly the hollowing out is easy. Sometimes they are used for dance platforms, some of them accommodating as many as four couples.

Another custom is to turn the big stumps into playgrounds for the children. The children reach the top by pieces of wood nailed against the sides or by ladders. A beautiful use of the large stumps is making them into flower beds covered over with trailing vines.

STORY PURPOSELY MADE LONG

Teller Wore Out Patience of Listeners, but He Accomplished
His Object.

On one of the rivers in China a passenger boat had just started when a man came running up and called out, "Stop, stop! and take me on board."

"You are too late," replied the boatman.

"If you will let me come I will tell you a tale," the man called out.

Now everybody likes to hear a story, and so the passengers persuaded the captain to take the man on board, and he began:

"Once upon a time a famous general led an army to the south to fight an enemy. On their way they came to a river which they had to cross. They were only able to build a very narrow bridge, so that they had to cross over one by one. Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp; one after the other—tramp, tramp."

The man kept on saying, "Tramp, tramp, tramp" for some time until the people grew tired of it. At last one said: "Yes, but go on with the story."

"You must let them cross the river," the man replied. "One after the other—tramp, tramp, tramp."

Presently the people stopped him again and asked him to miss all that part of the story, but the man replied, "They cannot cross the bridge in a short time; they must go slowly and carefully, one after the other, tramp, tramp, tramp," and so the man kept on and would say nothing else.

At last the boat reached the end of its journey and the story was never finished.

Use for Electric Road.

The young son of a New York doctor has the entire second floor of the house fitted up as a playroom. In the middle of the room he has a large pool in which half a dozen frogs swim all day, and in another corner of the room he has a small tree planted in earth brought in for that purpose. Running between the pool and the tree the boy has a miniature electric railroad, much larger than the average toy railroad. Friends of the boy's father who view the room are surprised to see such a funny combination of playthings. The other day one of the father's friends asked the boy what the electric railroad was used for.

"That railroad," replied the boy, "is used to ride the frogs from the pool to the tree every day so they can get the air."

Why He Wanted a Dog License.

A young man, flushed of face, carrying a Chihuahua dog, rushed hurriedly into the state courts building the other day and asked excitedly for the dog license bureau. "You're in the wrong house," a policeman advised him; "you'll have to go up town to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for that." "Wow," exclaimed the young man, as if in pain. Then he confided his story to the "cop." "You see," he said, "I just bought this 'mutt' for the girl I'm going to marry. Then we went over to the city hall to get our marriage license. When we got there she chased me out to get a license for this hairless brute. She's waiting for me now," he added, "but I guess it's no dog license, no marriage license," and the troubled youth bolted for the subway and the animal headquarters at Twenty-sixth street.—New York Tribune.

Worrying Worker.

O, those worrying workers, how they take all the zest out of what should prove their greatest blessing by their forebodings. They will get more out of life if they take to heart these words of Beecher:

"It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healthy; you can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear. Worry is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery but the friction."

Blazon this to hang framed above your desks, you despondent ones.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

All Through Trains to Be Electric
Lighted.

In the history of American rail-roading no such extensive and costly improvements of coach lighting has ever been attempted up to this time as that which will be made effective by the Burlington Route the first of June.

On that date all of its through trains will be electric lighted from locomotive headlight to observation platform. The most efficient electric lighting system yet devised has been adapted, namely, the dynamo system. With this system there is installed in the baggage car of each train a high-power dynamo which supplies the current for the entire train. Ordinarily, when the dynamo car is detached, there is a distinct dimming of the lights, but under the dynamo system not only is enough current generated to light the train when it is in motion or standing still, but enough surplus current is stored in each individual car to brilliantly light it for several hours without any direct current from the dynamo. This in itself is a big improvement over other systems of car lighting.

With this great improvement, the Burlington Route, which already is unexcelled in its equipment, dining car service, regularity with which its trains run "on time," and complete block signal equipment will have passenger service as nearly perfect in all details as it is possible to make it.

Americans Spend

\$1,243,000,000 for intoxicating drink.
\$750,000,000 for tobacco.
\$700,000,000 for jewelry.
\$250,000,000 for church work.
\$178,000,000 for confectionery.
\$80,000,000 for millinery.
\$11,000,000 for chewing gum.
\$19,000,000 for foreign missions.

Bargains in Farm Land.

A chance to get a home cheap in a safe crop country, where they raise crops of all kinds—corn, wheat, oats, alfalfa. Good stock country, no hog cholera. Daily trains, the best of schools and churches. Healthiest part of Nebraska, and the best of water.

320 acres raw buffalo land, seven miles of town, lays nice, for \$2.50 per acre. Easy terms.

160 acres, 2 miles of town, fenced, a double granary. 110 acres in fall wheat, lays nearly level. Good black soil at \$40 per acre. Wheat on this place made 36½ bushels to the acre in 1909.

160 acres, five and one-half miles of town, three-room house, barn, well, windmill and out buildings, fenced and cross fenced. 135 acres in cultivation, 35 acres alfalfa, four hog pastures fenced with woven wire, lays nice and extra good corn ground. This is a bargain at \$5,000. Easy terms.

1520 acre ranch, three miles of town, well improved, all fenced. Plenty water and farm ground, will raise alfalfa and is an ideal cattle and horse ranch at a rare bargain.

For particulars or information write
SHER & SHEEHY,
Madrid, Nebr.
Perkins County.

Legal Notice.

In The District Court of Richardson County, Nebraska.

James T. Sailors, Plaintiff,

vs.

Mary E. Sailors, Wash Sailors, John Sailors, Ida Percival, Omer Sailors, Fred Sailors, Otis Sailors, a minor, Nettie Ankrom, Effie Ankrom, Oley Ankrom, a minor, Judd Ankrom, a minor, Stella Ankrom, a minor, Alta Ankrom, a minor, Eveline Sailors, Mary Sailors, Lottie Sailors, Inez Sailors, Brilla Sailors and William Percival, Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of a judgment in partition entered on the 17th day of May, 1910, in an action pending in the District Court of Richardson County, Nebraska, in which the above named plaintiff was plaintiff and the above named defendants were defendants, and in pursuance of an order of said court entered on the 17th day of May, 1910, directing the sale of the premises hereinafter described, and in pursuance to an order of sale issued out of said court in said cause, we, the undersigned referees in partition duly appointed and qualified in said action, will offer for sale at public auction and sell to the highest bidder for cash on the 22d day of June, 1910, the following described real-estate to-wit:

The northwest quarter and the south half of the southeast quarter of Section 22, and the west half of the southwest quarter in Section 23, and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 14, all in Township 3, Range 16, in Richardson County, Nebraska, and the north half of the southwest quarter and the north half of the south half of the southwest quarter, all in Section 18, Township 3, Range 17, in Richardson County, Nebraska, and the east half of lot 1, in block 1, in Smith's addition to the village of Bardaa, in Richardson County, Nebraska.

Said sale to commence at 1:30 p. m., at the west door of the court house in Falls City, in Richardson County, Nebraska.

E. E. BOLEJACK,
HENRY GERDES,
BURTON REAVIS

Referees.

Dated, May 18, 1910.
Reavis & Reavis, Att'ys for Plff.
First publication, May 20, 5 times.

You Really Must Hear Prof. and
Mrs. Stanley

ON FRIDAY NIGHT

AT THE

Grand Pipe Organ Recital

For the Benefit of the Building Fund of
New Presbyterian Church

Admission 50 Cents

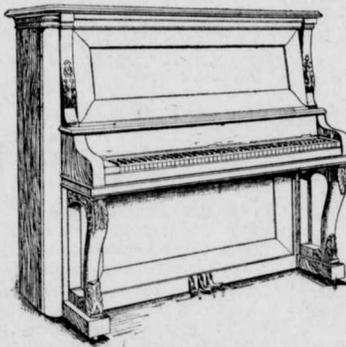
DEDICATION SERVICES

Sunday, All Day. Great Preachers and
Extra Music at all services.

All Pastors and Churches of the City
are most cordially invited to
co-operate with us.

DON'T MISS THIS

Grand Opening



The New Zimmerman Music House has thrown its doors wide open, and in the fullest sense are now ready to serve the public in their line.

A full line of all kinds of Musical Instruments will be carried, together with extensive assortment of Sheet Music and musical supplies.

TWO CARLOADS High Grade Pianos just received and now ready for inspection.

Zimmerman MUSIC HOUSE

FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA