

DICK IN A CROWD

When a certain mild-mannered Representative from a Middle Western State went to Congress, he left behind a body of constituents who fancied that great personal benefits would come to them through their powerful statesman. A farmer with political designs followed the great man to Washington.

"Well, Tom," a friend asked him on his return, "did you see Washington and Dick Blank, and did you get what you went after?"

"Yes, I seen Washington, and I seen Dick Blank," he replied, "but Dick couldn't do nuthin' for me. He was havin' a hard time to keep from gittin' tromped on hisself."—[From "Success Magazine."]

A MAN WITHOUT A FUTURE

The employer hires young people, says Orson Swett Marden in "Success Magazine," just as they buy young horses instead of old ones, because there is more future in them.

The fact is that men who are beginning to show their age are often their own worst enemies. They admit their defeat, and yet are surprised that employers think as they do.

There is nothing so utterly disheartening as hopelessness. If a man in the vigor of his strength loses his position, his business, his property, he still has hope, confidence that he can get on his feet again at some time. But when an old person loses property and position the chances are comparatively small of his ever getting on his feet again, or even into a position of comparative ease and comfort, unless he possesses courage and grit.

I believe that such a position is even harder for a man than for a woman, because a man out of a position without prospects does not know what to do with himself. He is much more helpless than a woman who can work in most anywhere in a household, who can generally find some kind of work even though she gets very small compensation. She does not have that feeling of utter hopelessness and helplessness which the unemployed old man feels, especially a man who has led an active, strenuous life.

I always feel pained when I see these unfortunate men in cities carrying advertisements on their backs, or doing menial work, when by ability and education they were naturally fitted for much better things. For gray hairs to be begging bread, to be looking in vain for a situation, to be wandering homeless, friendless in old age, is certainly pitiful.

A doctor came to a patient in an insane asylum, slapped him on the back and said: "Well, old man, you're all right. You can run along and write your folks that you will be back home in two weeks as good as new." The patient went off gaily to write his letter. He had it finished and sealed, but when he was licking the stamp it fell through his fingers to the floor, lighted on the back of a cockroach that was passing and stuck. The patient hadn't seen the cockroach—what he did see was his escaped postage stamp zigzagging aimlessly across the floor to the baseboard, and following a crooked track up the wall and across the ceiling. In depressed silence he tore up the letter he had written and dropped the pieces on the floor. "Two weeks! H—!" he said, "I won't be out of here in three years."

Tommy's essay on ducks — "The duck is a low heavy-set bird, composed mostly of meat and feathers. He is a mighty poor singer, having a hoarse voice, caused by getting so many frogs in his neck. He likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep him from

sinking. The duck has only two legs and they are set so far back on his running gears by nature that they come pretty near missing his body. Some ducks when they get big have curls on their tails and are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatch but just loaf and go swimming and eat everything in sight. If I had to be a duck: I would rather be a drake and loaf around like a politician."—Es.

"You must not rock the baby at all," says the grave physician. "But I think an old fashioned cradle is so cunning, and besides the gentle motion gets the baby to go to sleep without crying for an hour," says the young mother.

"Yes, but that rocking motion is very injurious upon the child's brain. The constant swaying really damages its mind."

"Doctor?"

"Yes, madam."

"When you were a little baby they still used cradles, didn't they?"

"Certainly. That was before science had determined so many of the—"

"Well-I-I!"—Life.

Bacon—You don't mean to say that Smith made a fortune on the turf?

Macon—That's what he did; bought a farm and cut it up into suburban building lots.—Ex.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest gift to man and the rarest gem the earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarphly the other morning. "She is his joy, his inspiration and his very soul. Through her he learns to reach the pure and true, and her loving hands lead him softly over the rough places. She is—"

"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphly, solemnly, Jeremiah, what wickedness have you been up to now?"—Truth.

A printer once got to much wedding wine (choke cherry), and in setting up an account of the wedding he got it sadly mixed with copy for a sale bill and this is the way it appeared: Wm. Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Smith, was disposed of at public auction to Lucy Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Anderson, at my farm one mile east of town in the presence of seventy guests, including the following to-wit: Seven mules, twelve head of cattle, Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot averaging 1,250 on the hoof. The beautiful home was tastefully decorated with a Black Hawk corn planter, one sulky rake, one feed grinder, one set double harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced, Mendelsohn's inspiring march was softly rendered by one milch cow, five years old, carrying a bunch of flowers on her head, and looked charming in a gown of light spring wagon, six shocks of corn, three stacks of hay, one grind stone, Mousseline de Soie trimmed with about 160 bushels of wheat. Among the beautiful gifts were: 2 sets of silver knives and forks, one steam riding plow, one wheel barrow, go-cart, bob-sled and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Unappreciated
The attorneys for the prosecution and defense had been allowed fifteen minutes each to argue the case. The attorney for the defense had commenced his argument with an allusion to the old swimming hole of his boyhood days. He told in flowery oratory of the balmy air, the singing birds, the joy of youth, the delights of the cool water—

And in the midst of it he was interrupted by the drawing voice of the judge.

"Come out, Chauncey," he said, "and put on your clothes. Your fifteen minutes are up."—[From "Success Magazine."]

You are not misunderstood as often as you think you are.

RULO

J. C. Richards of Falls City was a Rulo visitor last Thursday.

Ike Adkins of Missouri was a Rulo visitor Thursday.

F. W. Martinovsky and family visited with relatives in Rulo the last of the week.

Steve and Ruby Baker of Salem visited with relatives in Rulo several days last week.

Frank Vanraulkinburg made trip to St. Joseph the first of the week.

Agnes Schrader of Preston spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Con. Horan visited with their son Phil in this city last week.

Alva Clark left Sunday morning for Kansas City where he has secured work for the summer.

George Seley spent several days in Kansas last week.

The steamboat Arthursia has been making trips between Fargo and White Cloud, the past two weeks.

Si Bunker of Missouri was a Rulo visitor last week.

F. E. Kulp of Wymore was a Rulo business visitor the first of the week.

The Oklahoma Indians played the Rulo team Saturday. Score 9 to 90 in favor of the Indians.

Loy Packett and family of White Cloud were the guests of his brother Elias of Rulo, Sunday.

District Superintendent Embree of Lincoln preached at the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

Misses Louise and Tracy Santo returned to their home in St. Joseph the first of the week, after a two weeks visit with their sister, Mrs. Charles Caverzagie of this city.

James Tagney was a business visitor to Preston last week.

Wayde Hawkins returned Saturday from a visit with his parents at Washington, Kansas.

Scott Rystrome of York was the guest of Miss Alta Gilbert, the first of the week.

Theodore Anderson was a Falls City visitor last Friday.

Mrs. J. J. A. Hinkle and son Talbut went to St. Joseph to purchase a line of summer goods, Wednesday.

Frank Blaine of Highland was a Rulo visitor recently.

Horace Miller of Filley returned to his home the first of the week, after a visit with his parents in this city.

Will Hinten of Falls City was a Rulo business visitor the first of the week.

Earl Shepherd of St. Joseph is spending the week with his parents.

Herman Kleopfel and family of Monta Vista, Colorado, came last week for a visit with relatives and old friends.

J. W. Santo returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Gandy, Nebr.

Mrs. L. M. Jones returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at St. Joseph.

Mrs. Mary Murphy, wife of Louis Murphy of Preston, was buried from the Catholic church last Tuesday.

Harry Marsh started up his saw mill the first of the week, with Milton Zimmermann as sawyer.

While returning from Falls City Friday evening, the team which John Mahon and Tom Whalen were driving, became frightened at an automobile and ran away, tearing the buggy to pieces. The boys were thrown out but neither was seriously injured.

Frank Cooper of Missouri was a Rulo visitor the first of the week.

Charlie Cessna of White Cloud was a Rulo visitor Sunday.

Enoch Zeigler was a Falls City visitor Thursday.

Essie Mars spent Sunday with her parents in this city.

Frank and Clem Coghil caught a pelican in the Missouri river Saturday, which measured over seven feet in length,

Alice Gilbert left Monday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Mary Meyers at Vermilion, South Dakota.

Rev. J. L. Pickett is confined to the house with an attack of the mumps.

Lee McVeey made a short visit with relatives in St. Joseph the first part of the week.

Kate Young visited with relatives in Salem last week.

Dan Ratekin was a Falls City visitor last Friday.

August Johnson and paint gang left for Atchison Saturday morning to work.

John McClean came in from the West Thursday.

Alice and Alta Gilbert were Falls City visitors last Saturday.

Little Howard Hart of St. Joseph is visiting with relatives in Rulo.

Frank Dempsey of Preston was down on his new motorcycle Monday morning.

John Dunn was called to Missouri Monday morning to preach a funeral sermon.

Charlie and Jim Hodge with their families left for Fairbury Monday to make their future home at that place.

Norman Kenmode left Monday evening as a delegate to the A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge at Lincoln.

SPEISER NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Uhri visited Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Ralph Tjaden.

Mr. Fred Schuler and family spend Sunday with Fred Wissler and family near Du Bois.

Mrs. John Eis who has been confined to her bed for several months with rheumatism, is able to be up and around again.

Misses Ester Fricke and Hazel Gravatt of Humboldt spend Friday night and Saturday with their friend Miss Sophia.

Messers Roy and Glen Lehnher, Roby Voeller, Fred Rexroth and Miss Edith Parker spent Sunday afternoon with their friend Miss Clara Rexroth.

Mr. Will Kauffman of Bern, Kansas, and Arnold Schuetz went to Shubert on business one day last week in the former's auto.

Mrs. Will Wissler is quite sick at her home, Dr. Waggener of Humboldt was called to aid her.

Alfred Bucher and sister Louisa and Joe Eis and sister Sophia went to Sycamore Springs Sunday in the former's auto.

Quite a number from this community attended the first band concert of the season in Humboldt Saturday night.

BASE BALL PARAGRAPHS

Manager Forester has a real hard job on hand. He has more than enough players at hand to select a good team from. From this number he is to select our regular team. He has ten pitchers working out every day, of which he will keep but four. He has six outfielders of which he will keep three, and so on in every position.

Friday afternoon, May 12th, the Peru Normal Team which has been defeating most every team it has played against this year, will play our team at the park.

Our outfield certainly looks good this year, 100 per cent better than last. With Steno, Trauer, Mowry, Drumm and Black to chase flies for us, nothing further can be wished for in the outfield.

Steno is surely a whirlwind in running the bases. He is good for a run nine times out of ten if he gets on first base. In the game with the Indians on Thursday he stole his way on the bases four times.

Outfielder Drumm played with the Atchison team last year and had a batting average of .469 while with that team. He is known at "Home run Drumm" and he hits the ball every time

he comes to bat.

Outfielder Mowry hails from Geneva, Nebr., and was sent to us by Tom Palmer as a great find. He surely looks good so far, and no doubt will make good.

Homer Plack, the wonder from Joplin, Mo., is as good a catcher as an outfielder, and will probably be used as utility man during the season.

It looks good to see the old infield again on the team; with the addition of manager Forester on first, our infield is unsurpassed.

The fans are very much pleased to see McNeill back on third base, he has no equal in that position in the League. McNeill belonged to the St. Joe Western League team, and the management despaired of securing his release, and had already signed another third baseman to take his place. At the last moment, however, McNeill was secured, much to the delight of the fans.

A fan said on the street today: "I have been watching our new team work out, and they are twice as good as our last years team. I have made up my mind that the team that wins the pennant this year must beat our team."

WESTERN LEAGUE BASEBALL DOPE.

Lincoln will play at home on the following dates:

With Des Moines—May 12, 13, 14.

With St. Joe.—May 15, 16, 17.

With Sious City—May 19, 20, 21.

Sioux City seems to be jumping along at a lively rate, but has yet to meet some of the stronger clubs of the league, and the story may be different when she does so.

Jake Wolverton, the southpaw artist of the Lincoln club who shut out Denver in both games he pitched against that club, has drawn the attention of the scouts of the larger leagues and already an offer has been made by Kansas City for him. Possibly before this is printed he may be wearing a K. C. uniform.


The class of games being put up by the Lincoln Antelopes has attracted a large number of Lincoln visitors during the time the club has been playing at home and it has been the universal opinion of out-of-town fans who have seen the bunch in action that it is worth going a long way to see the inside work done by the players under the management of Mr. Unglaub. In paying the fancy price he did for Unglaub's release, President Despain beat the record, but it looks like a mighty good deal. Several of the players have made the remark that they thought they knew baseball before, but "Bob" has been able to show them tricks of the trade they little thought of. The ginger can of the Lincoln manager is always running over and it is noticeable by all who see the club in action.

The Lincoln pitching staff has not yet got into good shape. Fox, Wolverton and Knapp seem to be the only one able as yet to deliver the goods. The cold weather of this spring has not been such that pitchers who are generally called "warm weather flingers," could get much satisfaction out of the spring training. To date the above trio has done the bulk of the work and with pretty good success. As soon as Hagerman, Applegate, Farthing and Smith can deliver in their usual style, there will be something doing in Lincoln town.

BROKEN BOW AFTER NEW AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The last legislature appropriated \$100,000 for an agricultural school to be located in southwest Nebraska. Broken Bow lies within the territory, and the people of that town are making a strenuous effort to have the school

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1. Heart... Circulation...
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4. Pain... Gas...
5. Kidneys; Backache...
6. How long...
7. Liver; Bilious... Gall stones...
8. Pain in right side... Spitting...
9. Bowels; Regular... Loose...
10. Costive... Move how often...
11. Bladder; Pain... Burning...
12. Skin; Eruption... Itching...
13. Blood; Syphilis... Gleet...
14. Nerves; General Debility...
15. Urin; Color... Any Sediment...
16. Rheumatism; Where...
17. Cancer; Location...
18. Goffer; Size...
19. Rupture; Location...
20. Varicocele; Location...
21. Piles; Bleeding... Itching...
22. Catarrh; Nasal... Throat...
23. Sexual Weakness... Duration...
24. FOR WOMEN; How many children
25. Meneses; Scant or Profuse...
26. Regular... Painful...
27. Ovaries; Pains...
28. Leucorrhoea; Thick... Thin...
29. Womb; Any displacement...
30. Female Weakness; How many yrs
31. Ever had Urine Tested...
32. Ever Had X-Ray Examination...
33. Ever use Electricity...
34. Can you visit us of Necessary...

Answer above questions briefly. To give more details use separate paper and refer to number of question.

HOME OFFICE
German Doctors
MAIN AND BROADWAY
Council Bluffs, Iowa

located there. In our opinion, Broken Bow is better located than most cities in that part of the state, and the committee could do a whole lot worse than to place the college there. Broken Bow is a growing, wide-awake western town, with plenty of local pride, and is located in a county that made wonderful progress during the past ten years. We heartily second her efforts to secure the school.

Shubert News Items.

Shubert, Neb., May 8.—"The Freshman," the Shubert senior class play, was given to a crowded house at Nemaha.

The High school team defeated the Nemahas in a close game by 7 to 5. Harry Williams started the scoring for the locals.

L. C. Oberlies of Lincoln, state superintendent of Christian churches, spoke here Sunday morning and evening.

A schoolmaster had just finished a lesson on "Food" when a little boy put up his hand. On being asked what he wanted he replied:

"Please, sir, Jones said he knew a baby that was brought up on elephant's milk, and it gained ten pounds in weight every day."

"Jones ought not to tell you such rubbish," said the master. Then, addressing Jones, he added, "Tell me whose baby was brought up on elephant's milk?"

To which Jones hesitatingly replied: "Please, sir, it was the elephant's baby."—Tit-Bits.

RUNAWAY.

From Tuesday's Daily.

A. R. Scott had a runaway yesterday which fortunately did no special damage. He had driven out to the graveyard, and left the colt there. The horse did not want to come home without her colt and bolted, throwing Mr. Scott out of the buggy and dragging him a hundred yards or so. He was not injured beyond a few scratches, and may consider himself lucky to have escaped so easily.

Nothing makes a man feel more uncomfortable than to be unjust to a friend.