

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

I. M. RICE, Publisher.

VALENTINE, NEBRASKA.

The Cuban republic has started. Where will it end?

To the young man in love distance does not lend enchantment to the view.

A forecast of desirable national conditions: less immigration; more irrigation.

The easiest way is to express your opinion about a question before you know anything about it.

The general respect for Marconi is increasing. He has refused an offer of \$1,000 a night for a series of lectures.

Ex-Governor Shaw of Iowa was born in a log cabin. There is no barrier in the road from the cabin to the cabinet.

A prominent Frenchman says the next great war will be under the sea. That, at least, will do to tell the machines.

A lady never swears—and the man who steps on the hem of her skirt and catches her eye can readily understand that she doesn't have to.

If after his coronation is pulled off Edward would make a tour with the entire aggregation it would draw better than Barnum's show.

James Jeffries, the pugilist, has bought a mine in Colorado. James is preparing himself against a rainy day when there will be other champions.

"Men are killing their wives these days entirely too often," observes an exchange. And that is true. By the way, about how often should men kill their wives?

A Long Island man complains because the same man has run away with two of his wives. He ought to get out an injunction on that fellow before he tries matrimony again.

A New York magistrate has decided that it is a crime to smoke cigarettes, but it seems to us he takes an extreme view of the matter. The cigarette is the only efficient fool-killer.

Professor Leob's discovery of the secret of perpetual life is highly interesting, but we need hardly look for an immediate drop in the cost of life insurance. Insurance people are lamentably skeptical.

New York customs officers seized a man's wooden leg on the ruling that it comes under the classification of "furniture." Then there are some ladies who ought to be seized under the clause regarding upholstery.

It is possible that Mr. Marconi's discovery may make it unnecessary for the government to acquire the telegraph lines at a high price. A few years later, telegraph stocks may look somewhat less robust than they do at present.

With nearly \$3,000,000,000 worth of property destroyed by fire in the United States during the last quarter of a century, the need of an increased supply of fireproof building material and more stringent laws enforcing its use would appear to be in order.

The leader of a movement for giving work to Indian children when they leave Canadian schools is called by her grateful proteges by a name which signifies, "She makes things go pleasantly." It is a hopeful sign that employment and agreeable progress are synonymous terms in the minds of the assisted.

That shoplifting, like every other industry, is being reduced to a science is shown by the arrest of a young professor of the art in whose pocket was found a drawing of the layout of a New York department store. This was getting system down to a fine point. Unfortunately for the young man his system slipped a cog, as more elaborate schemes are sometimes apt to do.

Law cases are usually referred to by the names of plaintiff and defendant, as Wilkerson vs. Jones. Sometimes a picturesque feature in the facts at issue supplies a more popular name, just as one of the latest batch of insular decisions is always likely to be known as the "Fourteen Diamond Rings" case, because these were the articles which Mr. Pepke, a returning soldier, brought in from the Philippine Islands without payment of duty. A similar suggestive popular title was "The Smooth Ten-Cent Piece" case, decided some years ago.

It should not be necessary to prove that goodness pays, but it does. Human beings always admire that which appeals to their better natures. The things which last are the things nobly inspired. A thousand French artists painted pictures of women in red dresses lying across the railroad track while the express train rushes down. But it is the Frenchman Millet, with his quiet appeal to noble sentiment, or Puvis de Chavannes, interpreter of what is good, that will last into the future. When a Greek genius was modeling the Venus of Milo, when Raphael in his Sistine Madonna was portraying the beauty of maternity and childhood, other artists were wasting time and talent on trash. But only the good survives. Ten million dollars would not buy the Venus of Milo—a simple, noble

conception of a noble woman. Such a sum would buy all the work of thousands who devoted their lives and talent to viciousness. This teaches that the highest success rewards honest, conscientious, moral work. It proves that permanent achievement and honorable, profitable reputation are founded most securely on good aims, good morals and a good life.

A dispatch from London reads: "Captain Guy Burrows, who has just retired from the employ of the Congo Free State government after six years' service, declared in an interview to-day that the conditions prevailing in the Congo Free State are a disgrace to civilization." Captain Burrows is not alone in this opinion. Some two or three months back Edgar Canisius, an American who had been employed in the Free State for five years, returned to London in a most hostile frame of mind toward the administration and its agents. He said that they were exhausting the natural wealth of the country by their greedy and wasteful methods, that their monopolies were securing all the profits through their system of tolls and taxes, and that the natives were made to do their bidding at the muzzles of guns and were ruthlessly and wantonly slaughtered. The cruel details of his narrative were quite as bad as those of Burrows, who says he has sworn testimony that the Belgians keep in good terms with their cannibal mercenaries by handing over helpless tribesmen to them to be eaten. Repeating to Canisius, Baron Dhanis, who was at the head of divers expeditions composed of cannibals and civilizationers between 1892 and 1895, endeavored to prove that the critic was wrong and to make a showing on the credit side of the account, but Canisius had in the Fortnightly Review H. R. Fox merely added new scandals to old ones. Browne, secretary of the Aborigines' Protective Society, gave a most damaging summary of the works of the Free State government and of the insidious policies through which international agreements have been neutralized and a tyrannous autocracy established. He spoke of the enormous financial gains that had been made by the favored monopolies, which, he said, were representative of the unscrupulous zeal in torture, mutilation and murders shown by approved subordinates of a sort that has Major Luthalre for its most illustrious exemplar, and added: "Although neither British, French, German, Portuguese nor Italian exploiters in Africa have so clean a record that they can without hypocrisy denounce on ethical grounds the atrocities of the past twelve years in the Congo State, these atrocities are far more comprehensive, more cold-blooded and more destructive than the offenses of rival exploiters." Altogether it would look as though civilization and the cannibals were getting along famously in their pleasant partnership, and on this account and some others doubts arise as to whether civilization ought not to remain at home and attend to its own business. Numerous recent events have seemed to show that the main difference between it and savagery was one of weapons.

A New Way to Clean Glasses. The observant man who is always aware of what is going on about him, and always alert to gather useful information, recently had an interesting experience in a Chicago hotel. His attention was drawn to an old man, a stranger, who sat next to him at the table. "Excuse me," said the observant man, "but do you know what you are doing?" "Yes, sir. I am wiping my eyes-glasses." "Do you know what you are using?" "Yes. I am using a new two-dollar bill. I never use anything but a new bill for that purpose." "But isn't it mighty expensive?" "It would be, perhaps, if I took a new bill every time I wiped my glasses and threw it away afterward; but it is just as good to spend when I am done with it. I don't do it for show, or to make a display of eccentricity; but I have found that there is nothing quite so good as a perfectly new bank-note for cleaning glasses. It cleans them perfectly, and never scratches the surface of the glass. Make a note of it." The other man did so, and in turn has passed the recipe on to his friends. It may be a new idea to many persons who wear spectacles.—Youth's Companion.

Vicious Vigor. An incident of Mr. Gladstone's memorable Midlothian tour is recalled by the London Chronicle. One day there was a great hand-shaking oriel at the window of the statesman's railway carriage, and although the spirit was willing, the flesh was rapidly growing weak under it. A stalwart young policeman who accompanied Mr. Gladstone proved equal to the emergency. Crouching behind the great man, and thrusting his hand under Mr. Gladstone's Inverness cape, the muscular fellow gave each comer in turn a grip that had no lack of cordiality.

"His old man's uncommon vigorous at this time of life," observed one unsuspecting Scot, stroking his fingers as he moved away. "He is that," concurred another of the policeman's victims, "but did ye notice his nails?" The obvious inference is that they were in mourning for the occasion.

Huge Trade in Petroleum. The home consumption of petroleum was 1,300,000,000 gallons; the exports were 1,081,000,000 gallons. It is said the Lord loves a cheerful giver, and we have often wondered if he loves the poor, wretched husband of the cheerful giver, who has to pay the bills.

ROOM OF THE FROCK COAT IS SOUNDED.

Does the present-day wearing apparel represent the maximum of comfort and warmth with the minimum weight? In addition, is it the most becoming we can wear? To these questions Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower recently in London gave an emphatic negative.

"I have no wish to design a dress which shall be beautiful at the expense of utility, nor do I wish only one class of society to benefit," said Lord Gower. With slight modifications the proposed reformed dress could be worn by all classes. It is only a question of material—not of cut.

"To begin at the top. The silk hat must go. I feel especially strongly



EVENING AND BUSINESS SUIT.

about this article of head-dress. It is heavy, hideous and unhealthy, and should be discarded in favor of a Homburg, for instance, or a soft felt hat, something between a cavalier's and a New South Wales Lancer's in shape.

"You say that the silk hat is the only one that can be worn with the frock coat." "Granted—but why retain the frock coat? It suits very few men, and its length adds to the weight on the shoulders. Let the man who would dress tensibly dispense with tails and wear a rather short coat—not too abbreviated—in which I am sure he will look well and feel comfortable.

"My most radical recommendations apply to the nether garments. The ungraceful trousers should be replaced with close-fitting knee breeches, coming below the knee and fastening with three buttons, and silk stockings and neat buckled or laced shoes would complete a serviceable costume.

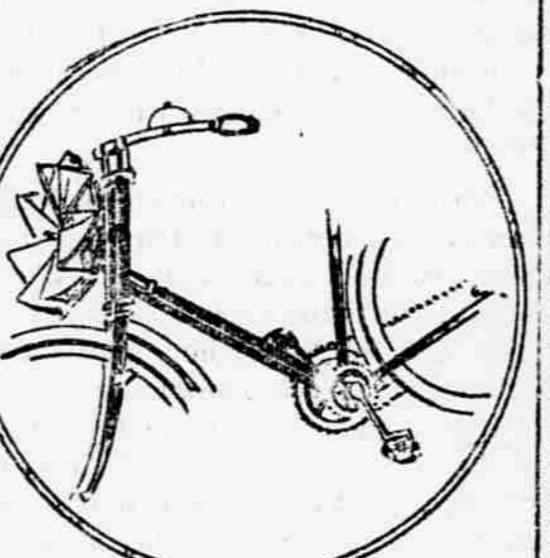
"As for the ladies, I cannot criticize their toilet. They always look charming."

Lord Ronald frankly admitted that he had not the courage to adopt his reformed costume at once. However, he has not worn a silk hat for years, the last occasion being a royal garden party.

"I don't think the present period is the ugliest in the history of man's dress," he admitted, "but that is not saying a great deal. In 1840, in my opinion, the high-water mark of downward ugliness was reached; but we are nearly as bad to-day."

"The only way to get a sensible style of dressing generally adopted," concluded Lord Ronald, "is to wear it in one's own home and among our intimate friends. Then a body of us may visit a theater in reformed attire—but it will need a lot of courage."

WIND MOTOR BICYCLE AWAKENS MUCH INTEREST.



The Bettis "wind motor" may be described as the paramount curiosity of the Stanley bicycle show in England. It consists of a rotating fan, set in motion on meeting a wind, and two sets of beveled gearing at the ends of a revolving shaft. The spindle of the fan is attached to the upper pair of cogs, which turn the shaft. This operates the second pair, which are in front of the crank bracket, and they in turn engage with a toothed wheel which sets the crank axle in motion.

London-Made Clothes in Gotham. London tailors make a fortune in New York every spring and fall. They send their representatives over from London and the latter put up at the best hotels in New York City and take innumerable orders for suits of clothes from the younger members of the swell clubs who cannot go over and who desire to own English clothes with the English mark in the neck of the coat.

Wherein It Failed. "Why didn't the tenor sing to-night? He has such a sympathetic voice."

"Well, the reason he didn't sing was that his voice wasn't sympathetic enough to touch the manager for a week's salary overdue."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Before we die we hope to be warm one winter, and not be worried by bursting water pipes.

JOHN MURREL, THE OUTLAW.

Notorious Bandit and His Gang Defied Officials for Twenty Years. Many notorious bandits and train robbers have terrorized the Western plains for many years and it is interesting to recall incidents of the life of some desperado, like John Murrel, who defied the law for more than 20 years. Many lives and many hundreds of thousands of dollars were the tributes levied on the country by Murrel and the gang that he so adroitly organized and masterfully ruled. The government officials were ever on his trail.

Murrel's adoption of his criminal career was deliberate. Of gentle birth, his boyhood was quietly passed on a Louisiana plantation. The desire to accumulate millions seized him, and as he had no desire to acquire money through the ordinary avenues of success he chose a safe and comfortable form of piracy to be practiced on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. At that time, 1820, these rivers swarmed with flatboats laden with all manner of produce and manufactured goods, sometimes bearing quantities of gold and silver coin and other government valuables.

One of Murrel's first moves was to organize a band of 40 picked men and establish headquarters, which he did at Cave-in-Rock, Illinois. About 300 yards from the entrance were stabled his 20 horses and near by a year's provision for them. The opening of the cave, which faces the Ohio river, is more than 60 feet in diameter. From a long corridor filled with wonderful stalactites deceptive passages branch off at frequent intervals. Murrel's own room was reached by a ladder. Miles of underground passageway would serve now as then to bewilder the uninitiated hopelessly. One of these routes, however, led over a distance of 30 miles to Equality, Gallatin County. This provided an infallible escape for Murrel and his confederates.

In the long interval between 1820 and 1850 hundreds of boats were captured by the gang, their own men placed in charge, and the boat's crew and passengers held prisoners in the cave while the pirates took the cargo South, assumed the real owner's name, sold out the contents and returned to the cave with the booty. Not infrequently would the captives be released later to return as best they could to their homes. A pretty and winsome lady was always a prize for the outlaws, and the number that lived and died in the cave with the gang will never be known.

Murrel's performances had been notorious for many years before the commerce of the central West demanded relief. He pillaged so long and successfully that he amassed an immense fortune. The government placed a reward of \$50,000 for his head. Trouble commenced among the members of the notorious gang and many deserted Murrel. Some had become West India pirates, others had settled in far-off localities, unknown to the world, and the old leader himself had grown gray in crime.

In 1849 Murrel was betrayed by one of his followers and treacherously shot. His head was offered to the government for the reward, but the bargain was never completed, owing in part to the murderer's fear that his own life would be jeopardized by the act.

Dr. Abbott and Baseball. By a ludicrous mistake a notice from the captain of the Harvard University baseball team was sent to the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott. Doctor Abbott is one of the university preachers, and his name appears in the catalogue next to the baseball player for whom the summons was intended. The card he received read:

"I, Jones is anxious to have you come out for fall baseball practice." Doctor Abbott sent the following letter to Dr. Elliot, President of the University:

"Dear Dr. Elliot: I am very much gratified to find from the enclosed postal card that I have been selected for the fall baseball 'squad.' Do you suppose my work as university preacher will interfere with this latest appointment?"

"Moreover, I am not quite sure that my record and standing as an undergraduate makes me eligible for the nine. Do you suppose Captain Jones has looked this matter up thoroughly before selecting me? I should be extremely sorry to have any suggestion of professionalism attach itself to the line for the coming season through my selection, and I should like to have the manager and the captain understand that I am quite ready to withdraw from the 'squad' if it is for the best interest of Harvard athletics that I should do so.

"I should have preferred to be in football!"

"Yours sincerely, Lyman Abbott."

A Modern Nimrod. Jimson—Where are you going? Billson—Only off for a day's shooting.

Jimson—Great snakes! With that carload of freight? Billson—Those boxes contain books the latest and most complete compendiums of the game laws of the State. I don't want to shoot anything out of season.—New York Weekly.

His Complaint. First Farmer—Blest if I think the Agricultural Department is any good at all!

Second Farmer—What's the trouble? First Farmer—Well, I wrote to 'em to find out how high wheat was going to go, and I couldn't get no satisfaction at all.—Puck.

We punish each other, and then tell how active the devil is.

BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN Made Well and Strong by Pe-ru-na.



Mrs. Schaffer, 436 Pope Ave., St. Louis Mo., writes:

"In the early part of last year I wrote to you for advice for my daughter Alice, four years of age. She has been a puny, sickly, ailing child since her birth. She had convulsions and catarrhal fevers. I was always doctoring until we commenced to use Pe-ru-na. She grew strong and well. Pe-ru-na is a wonderful tonic; the best medicine I have ever used."—Mrs. Schaffer.

Mrs. C. E. Long, the mother of little Mina Long, writes from Atwood, Colo., as follows:

"We can never thank you enough for the change you have made in our little one's health. Before she began taking your Pe-ru-na she suffered everything in the way of coughs, colds and croup, but now she has a little cold, a few doses of Pe-ru-na fixes her out all

right. We can never praise Pe-ru-na enough."—Mrs. C. E. Long.

Mrs. G. W. Heard, of Howth, Texas, writes to Dr. Hartman in regard to her baby girl, Ruth:

"My little girl had some derangement of the bowels. She was a mere skeleton and we did not think she would ever get well. After giving her less than one bottle of Pe-ru-na she was sound and well. Now she has a good appetite and is a picture of health."

Mrs. Heard also writes in regard to her son, Carl:

"My son's ears had been affected since he was a baby only a few months old. The last year I thought he had almost lost his hearing and had a local physician treating him for about six weeks. Finally I began giving him your remedy, and after he had taken two bottles he was entirely cured. I cannot praise Pe-ru-na enough."—Mrs. G. W. Heard.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

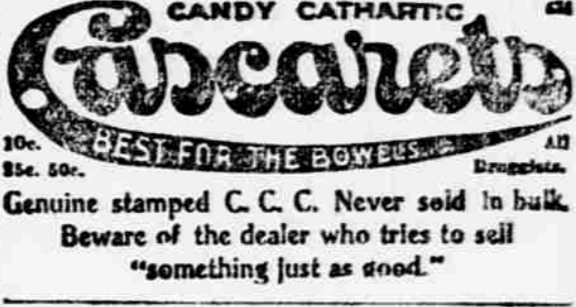
A Doctor's Little Daughter Cured of Grip by Pe-ru-na.

Dr. R. Robbins, Physician and Surgeon of Muskogee, Indian Terr., writes:

"I have been a practicing physician for a good many years and was always slow to take hold of patent medicines, but this winter my little girl and myself were taken with the grip. I was so bad I was not able to sit up. I sent for a doctor, but he did me no good.

"Finally I sent and got a bottle of Pe-ru-na and commenced to take it. I took two bottles and my cough was gone and my lungs loosened up and my head became clear. My little girl took the same way.

"It looked as though she would die, she was so sick. I gave her medicine, but it seemed to do her little good, so I sent and got one more bottle of Pe-ru-na and commenced to give it to her. It was only a short time until she was getting along all right, so I give your medicine, Pe-ru-na, the praise for what it did for me and my dear little daughter."—Dr. R. Robbins.



Slightly Mixed. "Who was Ananias?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

After a thoughtful pause a hand went up toward the foot of the class. "Very well, Tommy," said the teacher, "you may tell us who Ananias was?"

"Please ma'am" said Tommy "he wuz th' feller wot said he swallowed a whale."

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle.

Beautiful Begonia Plant. One of the prettiest plants for home decoration shown by the florist is a begonia with delicate pale pink blossoms that intermingles with the dark-green leaves in a way that delights the eye. A good sized plant costs \$1.50.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."

J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones! The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are writing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Berlin has a little circus in which the performers are trained ants. They dance, turn somersaults, draw miniature wagons, fight sham battles and perform other wonders.

A school teacher in Frome, England, sent this to the father of one of his pupils: "I beg to inform you that in my opinion your son is suffering from myopia, and his case requires prompt attention." The next day the boy brought back this written request: "Mister please knock it out of jim as I aint got time."

A Ranchman's Experience. Lea, S. D., March 3.—Wm. H. Neelen, a ranchman, whose headquarters are here, says:

"I have been afflicted with Kidney Trouble for several years. I had a very severe pain in the small of my back, so bad that I could scarcely sit in the saddle.

"I also had a frequent desire to urinate when riding and the pain and annoyance I endured was very great. "I tried many medicines without getting any better till at last I was told to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have used in all six boxes of this medicine and can say that they have done me more good than anything else I ever used.

"I have had more relief and comfort since using Dodd's Kidney Pills than I had for years before."

M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea bottom at any depth. His efforts have been so successful that reliable records of submarine life may be reckoned among our available sources of biological knowledge.

Men with a will regard it as a weakness to confess defeat on any argument.

A curious remedy for cholera was implicitly relied upon by superstitious Persians less than a hundred years ago. The afflicted rolled a leaf of the Koran into a pill and swallowed it.

As a rule negroes have better hearing than white people.