

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

L. M. RICH, Publisher.

VALENTINE - NEBRASKA.

There are 3,456 millionaires in the country.

When a woman begins to grumble she shows her age.

It is the desire to beat the other fellow that makes man get along.

The author of "Goo-Goo Eyes" is dead, but his works live after him.

Along with the horseless and wireless things we now have the mergeless merger.

The "man who was homelier than Lincoln" is almost as immortal as "the oldest Mason."

Senator Hanna's favorite dish is hash. The Senator has always possessed an analytical mind.

The man who is made of the stuff used in the construction of heroes never calls another man a coward.

One of the lines of Paderewski's opera declares "spring's voices shout within me." Paddy should try a spring lute.

When nature begins to assist a man by parting his hair in the middle he gets contrary and tries to part it on the side.

There is a 16-year-old boy in Tennessee who has killed three men. A boy of that kind is almost sure to come to a bad end.

New York horses of the 400 are now having their hoofs "shined" by a boot-black. Why not have the skin on their legs creased?

Briefly stated, that new defensive alliance means that Japan will hold Mr. Bull's coat in case the fat gentleman gets into a bear fight.

A pugilistic trainer announces his readiness and ability to make the Hon. James Corbett the world's champion again. How much will he take not to do it?

It was no particular credit to Washington, if he could not tell a lie, not to do so. For a person who lies easily and without strain, to refuse to lie is creditable.

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews thinks there will be war between the United States and Russia in the near future. Now it is W. T. Stead's turn to be scared at something.

Miss Anthony, Susan B., is 82 and sprightly. If she had had the wear and tear of running a husband all these years, the years might have told a different story.

The Chicago man who had his stomach cut out last April, and who got better for a while, is dead. It will be a consolation to him that his was a very interesting case.

An Iowa law now requires gasoline cans and jugs to be labeled so that the contents may be discovered before the health authorities gather to scrape the third girl from the ceiling.

Young John D. Rockefeller says a thirty-cent lunch is good enough for anybody who works on a salary. A good many of the people who work on salaries would be glad to have young Mr. Rockefeller explain where the thirty cents is coming from.

Flowers as a symbol of mourning are more beautiful and suggestive than somber crape. It was the wish of Queen Victoria that the people should wear violets in her memory, but only a few adorned themselves with these blossoms on the anniversary of her death, so slowly do old customs give way to new.

The Montauk, the first of Chicago's tall steel buildings, is to be torn down to make room for a larger structure. It is only nine and a half stories high, but when it was built people thought it a "criminally reckless experiment," and the upper stories were hard to rent. That was only fifteen years ago, in the interval builders have gone twenty stories higher; tenants have moved up with them; nevertheless the rentals of upper stories have climbed, proportionately, higher and faster than either.

"Close-cropped hair, faces destitute of paint, and the abandonment of the blanket" are the twentieth century styles prescribed for the red men by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. It is believed that the order against painting the face is made because the paint melts and runs into the eyes, producing disease. Something, too, may be said for the "holed shirt;" it is hygienic if ugly. But why not leave the way of wearing the hair to individual taste? To be sure, it may be said in defense of the order that the Indians themselves have made several attempts to set the fashion for short hair—only it was designed for other heads than their own, and has sometimes been enforced by a process which removed something more than the hair.

The skyrocket career of Frank C. Andrews, the Detroit banker who was a millionaire at thirty and wrecked a great savings bank in reckless speculation, ought to be a lesson to some of our young men, says the Chicago Stand-

ard. This man openly and defiantly proclaimed that the slow process of saving and ordinary profit are out of date; that if a man wishes to succeed in the present age he must "take his chances," which means he must gamble in something—lands, stocks, grain or something else. There are many such young men in our great cities. Some of them take their chances and win, thereby becoming, in the opinion of many, leading citizens, public benefactors if they happen to be liberal in gifts to charity, and models for aspiring youth. Others take their chances and lose, which means almost invariably that they carry others down with them in their fall and are discovered to have employed methods more or less dishonest. Let us beware of the speculator who succeeds. He is more dangerous than the one who fails in his influence on our type of society. It would be easy to preach a sermon on Andrews, who stole the small savings of poor men to gamble in stocks. It is equally necessary for public teachers to denounce without reservation the ideal of success which Andrews shared with hundreds of others who have not lost their money nor their reputation. Success, success—we hear it on every side; magazines are published to exploit it; we read advertisements offering all sorts of absurd schemes for making something out of nothing; young men are induced to invest their savings in the modern substitute for the now prohibited lottery—so-called "investment companies" organized to bet on horse-races according to some scheme which is a "sure winner." It is time higher ideals of success were preached not only in our pulpits but in our newspapers and our schools.

Europe is curious about America, say returned travelers of recent date. She wonders what we are going to do next. We have gone along minding our own business so industriously and have grown so gradually into our present greatness that it has seemed as a matter of course to us. This same quietness on our part has deceived other nations, so that we seem to have come into our position by something almost like magic. A man who is a naturalized citizen of the United States, and who came to this country when old enough to remember something of his impressions, says that to-day the peasants of Europe have the same ideas of America that the people did in the time of Columbus. When his parents talked of coming to America, one strong argument was that the soil here was so rich that four crops a year could be raised upon it. Then, too there was the same old-time belief that riches were to be found in the very streets. They came to America by way of Glasgow and there the boy saw for the first time the great Clydesdale draught horses. At his home in the Carpathian mountains he had seen nothing but the little mountain ponies and when these magnificent four-footed giants loomed up before him, his thought was: "We have only got to Glasgow. If the horses here are this much bigger than ours, what must they be in America?" Horses and perhaps some other things, did not prove to be so much bigger in America than they were in Scotland, but nevertheless he had not been a week out of Castle Garden, before he longed to start back to his Carpathian home and take with him the wonderful things he had already discovered in this great America. That boy to-day is one of the staunchest citizens of America. Judging from this experience of his, there is still a great awakening yet to come among the other nations of the world, when the people themselves learn to know this great America for what it really is.

Brother Dickey on "Vaccination." "Well, suh," said Brother Dickey, "I wants ter ax you one question, en hit's no mo' ne'r less dan dis: Is dey any diffrence 'twixt havin' de smallpox en in bein' waxinated all over? Ter save my life I can't see whar de diffrence comes in! Wy, sense de day dey fust commence at me I bou'n' er dey ain't got me ez scarified ez I'd spent six days en Sunday in de civil war en been hit wid ever' bullet what wuz flyin'! 'Pears lak dey done marked me fer a target, en des practisin' on me fer de benefit er de whole creation! I tell 'em: 'Ain't I done scar up enough al ready?' En dey make answer: 'No yit—dey's room fer one mo'! Holl' ou' yo' arm now—'tain't gwine ter hu' you!' I tell you, dey done scrape me er scrape me wusser'n Job scrape hese! wid de potsherd! Dey ain't no doin' nuttin' wid 'em, en I done give up er resign ter de wuss!"—Atlanta Consti tution.

One Effect of Money. "Hello, Willie," exclaimed the messenger boy as he met his old-time friend in Nassau street the other day "Who yer workin' fer now, Willie?" "Working for a bank," replied Willie. "Got a good job?" "Watcher got in the satchel?" asked the messenger boy, scrutinizing a little handbag that Willie carried. "Hist, don't say a word. I'm scared to death." "What is it, dynamite?" asked the messenger boy in alarm. "Naw, it's money." "Gee, money! How much?" "Two thou'. I'm carrying it down to another bank, and I'm scared." "Say, how does a feller feel when he has so much money?" "Scared," whispered the bank messenger, and he continued on his way.—New York Tribune.

When a woman hangs out her washing, the neighbors always remember it with a laugh if she once studied music or art abroad.

Ever notice that a lazy man is usually a good checker player?

Labor World

Fifty-one hundred pairs of shoes are made each day by the convicts of the State of Virginia. The contractors pay the State 41 cents a day per head for the labor of the convicts.

Labor Commissioner "Ratchford," of Ohio, says that the average weekly earnings of the women wage-workers in the larger cities of the State are \$4.83, and their living expenses \$5.26 per week.

The boycott that has long existed against the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company, of Colorado, has been raised by the American Federation of Labor at the request of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union.

Employees of the Michigan Central Railroad have voted down a proposal for service pensions, the fund to be largely created from their own wages. A similar plan presented to the employees of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad by the management recently was also voted down by the men.

Alton, Ill., boasts of thirty-three unions, of which twenty-seven were organized by Joseph Giles, a printer and an organizer for the American Federation of Labor. These thirty-three unions have a membership of 2,500. The voting population of Alton is about 3,500, so the trades unionists practically control the city.

By a unanimous vote Muncie Typographical Union, No. 332, decided that any of its members who hereafter chew non-union tobacco or smoke non-union cigars shall be fined \$5, and that any member guilty of being shaved by a non-union barber shall be fined \$20 for each offense. It is a sure thing that Muncie printers will not be found among the patrons of tonsorial parlors where the union card does not hang on the wall.

The question of the age limit in force on a number of railroads has caused a good deal of discussion among labor men since it was brought to the attention of the Chicago Federation of Labor the other day. Many of the unions themselves discriminate against old men, and set an age limit as low as 40 years. After that age men will not be admitted as full-benefit members, but are taken on payment of small dues and given trade protection only. They are denied all beneficial features which the younger members are entitled to. These rules have been in force in some unions for forty years.

The census returns of factory life in the United States for 1900 shows a remarkable increase in the employment of women and children. Factory life is not the only phase of child labor. The law for the prevention of employment of children under the restrictive age is daily and hourly being evaded and disregarded. False representations are made by parents and guardians as to their ages. Numberless accidents happen to these infants, which result in mutilation and death. This murder of the innocents is caused through the poverty of the parents, and the avariciousness of the employers. It is useless to denounce either.

THIS FROG WAS A CANNIBAL.



While "hunting with a camera" in the forests of Nova Scotia, Mr. C. William Beebe came upon an odd instance of cannibalism, and secured an excellent photograph of a frog swallowing a frog. The frog that tried to make a meal of his fellow was a giant of his species, and the other, who served as the morsel of diet, was of no mean size. Indeed, so large was the meal, that it was beyond the partaker to encompass it, and he died while dining. Mr. Beebe, who is in charge of the department of ornithology of the New York Zoological Society, states that the pool in which the tragedy was enacted literally teemed with insect life.

Took the Easiest "So you've resigned your situation again, I hear," said the old gentleman to his son. "Yes," said the gay youth, "it was too hard." "Too hard? Don't you know that no situation is easy?" "Yes, sir. That's why I prefer no situation."—Philadelphia Press.

Prospective Troubles. "The Americans are invading every mercantile field," said one European artist. "Yes," answered the other. "The first thing we know they will be producing the 'old masters' that they so much enjoy purchasing on their own account."—Washington Star.

American Oil Favored. Because of the poor quality of Russian petroleum supplied it the Greck government has ordered in New York 720,000 gallons.

How many girls will we offend if we whisper that we are getting awfully tired of raglans?

CHANGES IN SLEEVES.

DRESSMAKERS' INGENUITY HAS BEEN EXERTED.

Boleros and Etons Are Still Plentiful and Fancifully Trimmed—Boleros of Moire Silk in Colors to Suit Taste Are Unmistakably New.

New York correspondence:

MOST of the outright changes in gowns have been confined to sleeves, the lines of skirt and bodice remaining much as they were during winter. Limited as the field would seem to be, dressmakers nevertheless have brought out many remarkably pretty designs as the result of much scheming. Sleeves have grown to ample proportions for outdoor dresses, as well as for dinner and evening gowns, and the style most preferred has more or less of drooping fullness gathered into a tight cuff. Gowns intended for dinner or evening wear have elbow sleeves finished around the bottom with a rill of lace or chiffon. The sleeve is a puff, short as it is, and besides being



NEW FORMS OF JACKET BODICES.

pretty, its fullness sets off most arms to advantage. Wide sleeves give becoming breadth to slender shoulders, and also may be so managed as to make the waist appear considerably smaller than it really is. Frequently when the dress material is very thin and delicate, instead of using a silk lining, one of self-toned batiste is selected on account of its extreme softness. The bishop sleeve is still worn, but the puff is much fuller. Undersleeves remain, and many are pretty.

Boleros and etons are as plentiful this season as they ever were, and though the basis of much fanciful trimming, are most abundant in the tailor's output. The liberality with which he trims his gowns

materials here. Velvet, taffeta and lace-covered silk are employed for such cuffs and collar.

Moire silk in white, biscuit, mauve, gray or apple green is now made in bolero jacket suits that are unmistakably new. The skirts usually are finished with crooked Spanish flounces headed with guipure applique lace or insertion, or else are finished with two or three circular ruffles. The boleros are with basque effect all around, have handsome embroidered vests and fluffy fronts. The material is tucked and strapped freely, and lace is used liberally. Fancy belts generally appear on these. Another type of silk jacket is shown at the left in to-day's second picture, for which it was sketched in gray green foulard dashed with white. Skirt flounces and jacket had finish of narrow white silk soutache, and the latter had collars and revers of delicate moire embroidered with delicate green. Beside this is still another sort of jacket. White broadcloth was its material, the front was cream guipure and red wool lace, and the bands were white taffeta. Like trimming was put on the skirt.

Though semi-transparent and even thinner stuffs are unusually abundant in all grades of dresses, the field in which to find sheer fabrics at their finest is evening attire. Here the finest possibilities of the gauze-like weaves are realized. Plain and figured stuffs are chosen, with embroidered and plain mousselines and chiffons, organdies and crepe de chine liked especially well. Skirts are beautifully trimmed with lace, embroidery, tucking and fine silk gimp. Bodices are very low and in basque fashion, or confined at the waist with fancy belt of soft satin ribbon or velvet. Fichu draping



NEW FORMS OF JACKET BODICES.

and full lace collars are usual for the cut-out. Sleeves are either elbow or a mere puff at the shoulder. If elbow sleeves, they are finished with fluffy ruffles of lace or chiffon, or have deep puffs caught at the elbow with narrow bands of velvet. White is the prevailing color, with a touch of some delicate shade in belt or bodice trimming. Two white evening gowns are shown here. That on the seated figure was crepe de chine, and its trimmings included embroidery of corn flowers and leaves, white silk gimp, ecru lace and delicate green Louisiana ribbon. The other was white mousseline embroidered with pale blue dots and with a design done in silver thread. Cream lace

and full lace collars are usual for the cut-out. Sleeves are either elbow or a mere puff at the shoulder. If elbow sleeves, they are finished with fluffy ruffles of lace or chiffon, or have deep puffs caught at the elbow with narrow bands of velvet. White is the prevailing color, with a touch of some delicate shade in belt or bodice trimming. Two white evening gowns are shown here. That on the seated figure was crepe de chine, and its trimmings included embroidery of corn flowers and leaves, white silk gimp, ecru lace and delicate green Louisiana ribbon. The other was white mousseline embroidered with pale blue dots and with a design done in silver thread. Cream lace



FROM THE LATEST EVENING FINERY.

erians this point. Blouse etons are of every description, those with basque or position back seeming the more favored. They are made in plain and handsome styles, silks, laces, embroideries and transparent materials. Many are finished with handsome lace and embroidered crests and fluffy fronts of chiffon or mousseline. Nearly all are made with turn-down collars and revers, otherwise a lace collar usually is worn over the jacket. If skirt and jacket are of the same material, the trimming on the skirt usually is carried out on the bolero. There is one type of two-piece suit that is much liked, and that may be overdone later, though there is no danger for purchases made now. That is the plain skirt and jacket of the initial picture here. The skirt may have a Spanish flounce, for the jacket's collar and cuff finish is the distinctive feature. Gray veiling and white silk embroidered with black velvet dots were the

and white chiffon roses trimmed the bodice, the bodice was pale blue panne velvet, and all was over silver gray silk. Long black silk cloaks are stylish for evening, carriage wear and traveling. They are of taffeta, moire or peau de soie, and are finished with white, pale blue, pink, delicate green or bright red. For evening they are elaborate, with handsome embroidery in white, gold, silver or Persian colors, and with trimming of cream and black lace. They are loose all around and usually have large flowing sleeves trimmed with lace ruffles. That the artist shows here was black peau de soie, had white satin lining, embroidery of gold and silver and collar of white chiffon. For the street these garments are loose or semi-fitted. In Porto Rico but forty persons in each thousand are 60 years old; in the United States there are 62.

Advertisement for Florodora Cigars. Text: "Good enough for anybody! ALL HAVANA FILLER. FLORODORA BANDS are of same value as tags from 'STAR,' 'HORSE SHOE,' 'SPEARHEAD,' 'STANDARD NAVY,' 'OLD PEACH & HONEY' and 'J. T.' Tobacco." Includes illustration of a woman's face and a pack of cigars.

La Mont—Here is a periodical devoted to air navigation. La Moyne—Ah, it must be a fly paper.—Boston Traveler.

Hat to Hon ewives. When your wiping towels begin to get thin, double them and quilt them on the machine. They make soft cloths for washing china and silver.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the sole partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1900.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

what a Fool Thinks. The fool thinks it is a sign of strength to cherish a grudge.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A number of persons were injured in a wreck on the Mohawk and Malone division of the New-York Central Railroad.

Advertisement for Alabastine. Text: "ALABASTINE The Only Durable Wall Coating. Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere. Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations. ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich." Includes illustration of a woman painting a wall.

Advertisement for Slickers. Text: "WET WEATHER COMFORT. There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR SLICKERS. MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. ASK YOUR DEALER. If he will not supply you send for our free catalogue of patterns and lists. Not Worried. Jinks—"The paper says one county alone in California will market twenty-five million pounds of prunes this year." Winks—"I don't care. I don't live in a boarding house."