

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

L. M. RICE, Publisher.

VALENTINE, - NEBRASKA.

In order to be a gentleman many a man has to forget himself.

Real worth will crop out, but somebody else is likely to cut the crop.

You can't fasten a five-thousand-dollar education upon a fifty-cent boy.

In Denver some of the lovely women are now referred to as "beautiful repeaters."

All men may be made of dust, but some men have a lot more of the dust than others.

The hardest misfortunes we have to bear are those we anticipate but which never happen.

Let us give Adam credit for one thing. He didn't tip the waiter who handed that apple to Eve.

They are forming a milliners' trust in New York. The time for men to get their gams is fast approaching.

If those anarchists really wish to make away with King Leopold they might try hiding dynamite bombs in his whiskers.

In saying that coeducation results in love and eventually in marriage former Minister Wu has given segregation another black eye.

A Brooklyn woman has sued a Pullman porter for breach of promise. No wonder she deems that she should have compensation for losing such a prize.

We note with pleasure that after a lapse of 2,333 years Greece and Persia have patched up their ancient quarrel. Thus is another war cloud in the East happily dissipated.

King Leopold says the anarchists can't scare him out, but it is reported that he turns pale whenever he hears the cook making the steak tender with the potato masher.

A Chicago man who was asked to name the things which had contributed most to his success mentioned luck as one of them. This is a wonderful admission, coming from one who is up.

Recently Emperor William shot eighty rabbits in twenty minutes, or at the rate of one every fifteen seconds. We are beginning to suspect that the Kaiser is not much of a true sportsman, after all, and that he goes hunting with a gatling gun.

There is talk in Austria of establishing a newspaper especially for nervous persons, in which accounts of catastrophes will be treated in a soothing style. This will give a new color name to journalism. If it is "yellow" to jar sensitive nerves, it may be considered "gray" to leave them undisturbed.

Many faults have been found, both by practical men and theorists, with the governments of American cities. Fundamental defects have been observed. Their existence has been admitted, but acknowledgment is tempered, in nearly every case, with proper extenuating explanations. The trouble seems to be that American cities have not completely mastered local situations and arranged their systems of management to conform exactly to their characteristics.

One of the natural beauties of the town of Eustis, in Franklin County, Maine, is a noble grove of pines bordering the highway. A lumberman wanted the trees, and offered \$3,000 for them—enough to pay the debt of Eustis—but at a special town meeting it was voted, 47 to 4, not to accept the offer. Thus the little town set an example to larger places. Evidently the people realize that even if a community could afford to sacrifice its beauties, it would have no moral right to do so; for a natural adornment like the Eustis grove "belongs" not only to the persons now living in the town, but to future generations of residents, and in a deeper spiritual sense to every human being who shall draw rest and refreshment from the trees.

That day is a suggestion of Siberian climate when womanhood does not score a fresh triumph in the irrepressible conflict of the sexes. Since this government began a woman's head has never decorated a postage stamp, but at last the outrage of a hundred years has been recognized, and the mother of her country, Martha Washington, will be honored, with her sex, by the appearance of her profile on an eight-cent stamp. This, while a decided victory, is not an unalloyed joy, for an inquiry would demonstrate that not more than fifty-five women in the United States ever saw an eight-cent stamp, or know that a stamp of that denomination is issued. However, it is the principle true womanhood is after, not stamps, and the knowledge that somewhere in the world the representative of woman is smitten on her fair brow by a canceling machine brings balm to the bruised heart. At least it cannot be said of Martha, as of George, that she looks like two cents.

Ridiculous stories about the young King of Spain are matched, now and again, by equally unflattering remarks in print about his kingdom, and the reader needs to remember that there

must be "another side" of more agreeable purport. Speaking of Alfonso's subjects, a Boston clergyman who spent the summer in Spain has recently written: "When I am told hereafter of the lazy, unenterprising Spaniard, I shall remember the man with the hoe seen everywhere through the Basque provinces; I shall remember the side hills cultivated, where in Colorado only the best plain lands are utilized; I shall recall the magnificent improvement along the San Sebastian riverway; I shall think of the modern electric street cars and lights, and the excellent way in which new Madrid is being built and I shall put them and the many workers in field and city alongside of the indolent loafers around the Puerto del Sol and say, 'Yes, the one exists, but so does the other. Forces are making for decay, but more potent ones are making for new life.'"

The report that Northwestern University, at Evanston, Ill., has all the students that it can possibly care for with its present accommodations, and that the enrollment has reached the large figure of 3,500, invites attention to the remarkable general increase that is noticeable in collegiate attendance throughout the country. Twenty years ago there was not a college or university in the United States which could boast 3,000 students. Harvard, the largest of them all, was considerably below that mark, and did not pass it until some ten years later. Last year, however, there were six institutions having more than 3,000 students each and two others which were so close to the mark that they must have passed it handsomely by this time. And if the rate of increase at Northwestern, which had 2,500 in the fall of 1901, has been all common the list must now be considerably enlarged. Turning from the growth of the greater universities to a general consideration of the subject, it appears to the Chicago Record-Herald that there has been a tremendous gain all along the line. A report of the bureau of education for the year 1882 put the attendance at colleges and universities then at 64,696. The estimates for 1902 came to 161,221. Possibly some allowances should be made in a comparison of these two figures because of the results of affiliation and consolidation. University means much more than it did, and includes schools that were not formerly classified along with collegiate institutions. But when due weight is given to this fact it will be seen that the number of students at the colleges and universities has increased much more rapidly than the population, which went from fifty millions in 1840 to seventy-six millions in 1900. Relatively speaking, the percentage of gain in the latter case was so small as to be completely overlooked.

THE LEOPARD-SLAYER.

Modest Soldier Who Braved the Wrath of a Local Magnate.

A recent writer in Chambers's Journal gives an interesting reminiscence of his official experience in India. As he sat outside his tent one day he heard wild cries, and an orderly dashed up, crying excitedly that a wild leopard had invaded the cavalry lines. It had killed one horse and stampeded a hundred, and the sahib must come at once. Hastening to the spot, he found the leopard dead on the ground, surrounded by a crowd of men, six or seven of whom were standing close beside the body with naked swords in their hands, and the swaggering air of victors.

Only one of the men did not swagger, and his sword was the only one which had blood upon it. This man stood aside while the others rushed up claiming to have slain the creature, and only after they had finished speaking stated quietly that he had killed it, as it had killed his horse, and that they had only come up after it was dead. They wished to share the reward offered by the government for killing dangerous wild beasts. He asked respectfully for an investigation, which was promised.

But in conversation at the dinner table that night it appeared that the leopard was probably not a wild beast at all, but an escaped chetah, or trained hunting leopard, belonging to the local judge. The next morning its owner accompanied the colonel to the lines where he immediately identified the carcass in the presence of the regiment which stood drawn up waiting for the award of the government bounty to be decided. Then he turned to the colonel and said in an angry and accusing voice, "Please order the men who killed the leopard to fall out."

Only one man, Hazara Sing, came forward out of all the previous claimants to the honor.

"Are you the man who killed my leopard?" asked the judge.

"Yes," answered he, steadily. "The leopard came into the lines, leaped on my horse's back, and began tearing its throat open. I drew my sword and cut it down with one blow. My horse died last night, and I am now a beggar, having no money to purchase another horse, which would cost me three hundred rupees." (The native cavalry provided their own mounts.)

"Well done, my man!" said the judge, to the amazement of the listeners, who had expected an outburst of wrath. "Come up to my house and I will make you a present of the amount you will need to buy another horse. I will do this because I consider you to be a brave and truthful man."

LORD AND LADY CURZON TIGER HUNTING IN INDIA



SINCE Lord Curzon has been Viceroy of India he has become a great sportsman, or shikari, as the term is in the East. At first he confined himself to the popular and comparatively riskless sport of snipe-shooting. That proved too tame, however, and soon His Excellency sought to establish a reputation of a killer of big game. Toward this the fates—and the special advantages which the Governor General can command—have favorably contributed, and Lord Curzon can now boast of having bagged as many tigers as some of the best sportsmen who have spent years in the pursuit of big game in India.

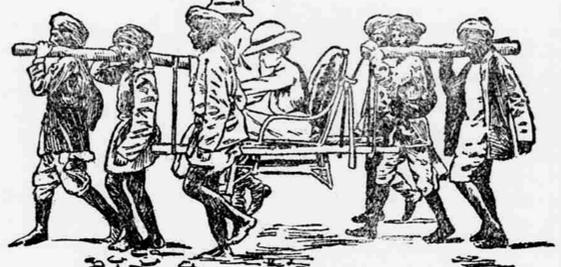
Lady Curzon, too, has all the instincts of a sportswoman. She has accompanied her husband on several of his shooting expeditions, but it was only on a recent visit of Their Excellencies to Hyderabad that she actually took part in a "kill." True, she did not handle a gun, but she ascended the machan, or shooting ledge, and awaited the arrival of Mr. Stripes.

Usually the machan is used by solitary sportsmen who have had khubber (news) of a tiger who has been causing havoc among the cattle, and, possibly, among the natives in a district. A kid is tied to the foot of the tree to which the machan is affixed, and the sportsman sits over it until the beatings of the animal attracts the tiger. On the latter's approach the sportsman, of course, has him at a distinct advantage, and only a bungler can fail to kill. In the case of the Viceroy's shoot the beaters did all that was necessary in driving the tiger within range.

One of the accompanying illustrations depicts the method of conveyance by which Lord and Lady Curzon traversed the jungle. A number of streams abound in the Nizam's big game preserves, and the negotiations of these with befitting dignity necessitated the carrying of Their Excellencies in the elaborate chair arrangement. It also minimized the risk of either coming to grief through the worst of Indian pests—snakes. This method of progression is made as comfortable as it can possibly be by reason of the remarkably well-balanced stride which generations of practice have taught the carriers to adopt.

A sensational incident was reported in the Indian papers as occurring in connection with a recent shoot. A gun which was being handed to Lord Curzon accidentally exploded in both barrels. Luckily no one was hurt, but how narrow was the Viceroy's escape may be judged from the fact that a hole was blown in his helmet. An inch or so lower and the bullet would have pierced his brain.

Apart from this incident the shoot was eminently successful. Four tigers fell to Lord Curzon's gun, or to be correct, three tigers and a tigress. Our first illustration reveals the vanquishing Viceroy, Lady Curzon, and the largest of the tigers. The tiger measured 10 feet and the tigress 8 feet.



CARRYING LORD AND LADY CURZON THROUGH THE JUNGLE.

HE PROVED HIS HONESTY.

Though His Fraud Was but Fourteen Cents, He Paid for It.

The Great Northern passenger department received another contribution to the conscience fund yesterday, but the earnings will show an increase of only 14 cents and that amount will be debited to stamps. However, the 14 cents quiet the teasing, nagging conscience of a North Dakota farmer and stockman, which will compensate the passenger department for the trouble of making out and cancelling a ticket and auditing the 14-cent account.

It was last May that a farmer living at Rugby Junction, Pierce county, N. D., decided to go to Leeds, twenty-seven miles east, to look at a bunch of yearlings that he knew were for sale. He had planned to make the trip in a buggy, but it happened that when he was ready to go there was some work on the farm that needed to be done, so he set his hired man at it and decided to go on the railroad.

He paid 81 cents for a ticket from the junction to Leeds, intending to walk from there to the farm where the cattle were pastured. But on the train he met an acquaintance, who told him that it would be nearer to go to Niles and walk back from there. So when the train reached Leeds he stayed in his seat.

This farmer really had no intention of beating the railroad out of the 14-cent fare for the four and two-thirds miles of ride between Leeds and Niles. The railroad beat itself. The conductor of the train got off on the station platform at Leeds, yelled "all aboard," and gave the signal to go ahead. Nobody got aboard and the conductor did not think of going through the train again to collect fares. So the Rugby Junction man rode on to Niles without paying for his ride.

He found the bunch of yearlings and bought them (cost him something like \$265), and then made arrangements for driving them home. It happened, therefore, that he did not have a chance to square himself with the road on his return trip. He dismissed the matter from his mind for a time, but every now and then it would occur to him that he was a poor class leader in the chuch if he took an underhand advantage of "Jim Hill."

It took him four months to arrive at the conclusion that the only way out of the difficulty was to repay the company for the ride, and that is why General Passenger Agent Whitney received 14 cents in stamps.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

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Science AND INVENTION

Tattooing the cornea with sterilized India ink is recommended by Dr. J. L. Borsch for lessening the unsightliness of opaque spots on the eye. When the opacity is slight the treatment may even give a considerable restoration of sight.

The breathing or blowing of wells driven on the plains of Nebraska has been lately shown to coincide with changes of barometric pressure, but it is thought that low pressure can hardly account for the force with which the air is expelled from some of the wells.

Few persons would guess that the smallest things visible to the eye are the stars. Yet Dr. Edward Divelys was no doubt correct in declaring such to be the case in his address before the chemical section of the British Association at Belfast. Great as many of the stars are in actual magnitude, their distance is so immense that their angular diameter becomes insensible, and they approach the condition of geometrical points. The minute disks that they appear to have are spurious, an effect of irradiation.

The world's greatest monument, prized as a marvel of antiquity, seems to have been made with tools we class as modern. From evidence collected at Gizeh, W. M. Flinders-Petrie concludes that the pyramid builders used solid and tubular drills, straight and circular saws and lathe tools, all of which were set with cutting stones, and they did work that would puzzle the artisan of to-day. Some granite cores show that the drill sunk one-tenth of an inch at each revolution, while the cut was clean and uniform through soft sandstone and the hardest granite. As diamonds were very scarce, it is supposed that the cutting material was corundum.

Associative memory, says Prof. E. G. Conklin of the University of Pennsylvania is the fused impressions of processes which occur together, so that when one is recalled the other comes with it. Then he adds, "There is no question whatever that a bee leaving its hive and flying for half a mile finds its way back by associative memory. It must travel by landmarks; it cannot travel by any scent of itself in the atmosphere. That is out of the question." Among other creatures giving evidence of the possession of associative memory, which is the first stage in the development of psychic life, Professor Conklin mentions ants and wasps, as well as cuttlefish, squids and the higher mollusks. Birds and many mammals show a high degree of associative memory.

The Rev. John M. Bacon, who for several years, with the aid of a balloon, has industriously explored the atmosphere over London, gives a strange picture of the skyward view of the world's greatest city. "Whatever fancifully, and yet with a certain degree of truth, London might be said to be 6,000 feet high, or deep, for up to about that level the air over the vast town is unmistakably London air. Between 3,000 and 5,000 feet above the housetops is a region where dust resembling chaff, filaments and woolen fiber, such as would arise from thoroughfares and from the sweeping of houses, seems especially to accumulate. At least there is more there than nearer the ground. In calm weather aerial London becomes to a certain extent stratified. From above 6,000 feet one can often look down upon the surface of the haze, as if it had a definite limit.

A Complicated Case.

A country "squire" is often called upon to settle questions which tax both his knowledge and his ingenuity. One such matter was presented to Squire Prescott of Banbury not long ago.

"Square," said a solemn-faced man, stopping the postoffice, "there's a point I want you should settle, and whatever you say I'll abide by it, whether you think as I expect you will or not."

"Well, let's hear what it is," said Squire Prescott, good-naturedly.

"It's just like this," said the man, stepping closer and speaking in a lower tone. "Hen Rogers wants to trade farms with me, but we can't quite agree on terms. His cow pasture is better than mine, but I've got twice as many blueberry bushes as he has; his corn is all started and mine isn't, but I've got screens to five windows and two doors. There's less stones in his meadow land than there is in mine, but there's more bog."

"Now, I won't tell you which is best, but one of us thinks Hen's collier dog had ought to be thrown into the barter, and the other one thinks that my heifer would just about even up. Now what should you say was the fair thing?"

He Fulfilled the Requirements.

Johnnie had been told to write a short composition in which he should say something about all the days of the week.

The little fellow thought a few minutes and then triumphantly produced this:

"Monday, father and I killed a bear; and there was meat enough to last over Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday."

Our experience has been when a man goes off on a "trip," the good effects only last about a week; at the end of that time he is as cross as ever, and his liver in the same condition it was before he went away.

When Backs Are Bad.

Bad backs are caused by sick kidneys. Most back-ache pains are kidney pains. Backache is the first symptom of kidney disorders. Neglect the warning of the back, serious troubles follow. It's only a step to urinary derangements—diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease.

Read how to be cured: CASE NO. 24613.—Mr. Joseph Calmes, foreman of the Harter mills, Fostoria, O., says: "I just as ardently recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to-day, and it is the month of October, 1895, as I did in the summer of 1895, when, after taking a course of the treatment, they cured me of kidney complaint and backache, which was often so acute that I was unable to sleep at night and had difficulty in remaining on my feet all day. I am still free from the lumbago or any annoyance from my kidneys, and unhesitatingly declare that I am only too pleased to re-endorse my opinions of Doan's Kidney Pills."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Calmes will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale at all drug stores, price 50 cents per box.

Eat only food that is easy of digestion, avoiding indigestible dishes, and taking but one to three kinds at a meal.

Wages of the working people of the United Kingdom, according to official statistics, showed a decrease of \$7,920,000 last year as compared with the preceding year.

The commission of United States senators in Hawaii accepted an invitation to a native banquet. The principal dish was cooked dog, which the Hawaiians have long considered one of the greatest delicacies. The senators thought they were eating roast pig.

Advertisement for Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for W.L. Douglas shoes, highlighting their quality and price.

Advertisement for Capsicum Vaseline, describing its uses and benefits.

Advertisement for Farm Seeds, listing various seed types and prices.

Advertisement for Montgomery Ward & Co., featuring a catalog and promotional offers.

Advertisement for Montgomery Ward & Co. with the slogan 'Are You Satisfied?' and details about their catalog.