

# GOOD Short Stories

P. T. Barnum was a great practical joker. On one occasion he notified the dealer from whom he bought a large amount of supplies that half the pepper he sent him was peas. The dealer indignantly denied the charge, and quite a warm correspondence followed, it being finally ended by Barnum, who inquired whether half the letters in the word "pepper" were not p's.

On a recent day's outing in Westchester County, N. Y., Ernest Haskell, the artist, was painting a bit of the green hillside when a farmer came along, looked at the half-finished water color, then gazed, much puzzled, at three flat pans containing water which the artist had put on the ground close at hand. Turning away with a look of disgust, he remarked, half-aloud: "Homeopath, b'gosh!"

In an article on "Some Humors of Congress," in the Century Magazine, Francis E. Leupp says that Representative Harter of Ohio used to be one of the most earnest and vigorous debaters in the House. In the intensity of an argument he quite forgot his surroundings. One day he was laying down the law in an impassioned way, and telling what ought to be done with a certain public abuse. "We ought to seize it," he cried, "as a terrier does a rat, and shake the life out of it!" In entire self-oblivion he reached forward and seized Mr. McKaig, of Maryland, a rather small, light man, lifting him by his coat, and shook him, shouting action to words. McKaig was so astounded that he quite forgot to struggle, but naturally he was much incensed at the indignity. It took the interference of several friends and the most profuse apologies from Harter to avert hostilities and restore good feeling.

The Rev. W. W. Waddell declares that in Brazil the elections are a farce. The ballots are hardly ever counted. For the government nominates its ticket, and then, after an election, announces all its candidates elected. "A year or so ago," he says, "an American, who had settled in Bahia, the second largest city in Brazil, was made an election clerk, and was told to bring the returns from an interior town into Bahia. After the election had closed, the clerk took the returns and hastened away, guarding them with the greatest care. He rode his horse hard, for he felt that the suspense would be great at Bahia until the returns he was carrying were received. What was his chagrin, therefore, to hand his package over to the chief election clerk, only to see it thrown into the waste basket. 'Here, what are you doing?' he shouted. 'Throwing them away,' was the answer, 'we don't need them now.' 'Don't need them,' stammered the American, who had been brought up to regard a violation of the election laws as treasonable. 'The government has elected its men already,' was the answer: 'we don't need any more votes.' Here the inspector opened the package and showed the astonished American a quantity of blanks, each of which was signed, with a space to be filled in with any number necessary to select the government candidates."

**The Kind of a Man He Is.**  
"Quinine was never cheaper than it is now," remarked Mr. Bowersox as he laid down his newspaper. "It can be obtained in a wholesale way at twenty cents per ounce. Some years ago the price was in the neighborhood of a dollar."  
"How do you know?" asked Mrs. Bowersox.  
"Well, I ought to know if anybody ought. Many an ounce of quinine have I taken, for I was a terrible sufferer from ague in my younger days, I can tell you."  
"Well, that's just like you exactly, Benjamin Franklin Bowersox."  
"What is just like me?" asked Bowersox in some surprise, for his wife's tone was one of severity.  
"Why, it was just like your extravagant nature to contract the ague when quinine was very expensive, and now that the drug is cheap enough to place the shakes within the reach of all you are as free from it as if there wasn't any such thing as malaria in the world. Benjamin Franklin Bowersox, if there is a more aggravating man than you on this foot stool I wish some one would point him out to me. That's what I wish."  
At this point the aggravating man put on his hat and went down street.

**Worrying a Bad Habit.**  
Worrying is a habit that grows very rapidly. The more it is indulged the stronger it becomes. When you discover that you are its victim, just stop and consider: Are you gaining anything from it? If so, what is the gain? Are you losing anything from it—health, strength, cheerfulness, the power of helping others and the opportunity of doing the next best thing at hand? Whatever you do, don't say "But I can't help it!"

**Colossal Counter Claim.**  
It is hard to get ahead of some girls. One who was presented with a bill for \$49 for money spent on her by a rejected suitor nearly frightened him to death by only threatening to put in a bill for one shilling apiece for all the kisses he had taken during the courtship.—Spare Moments.

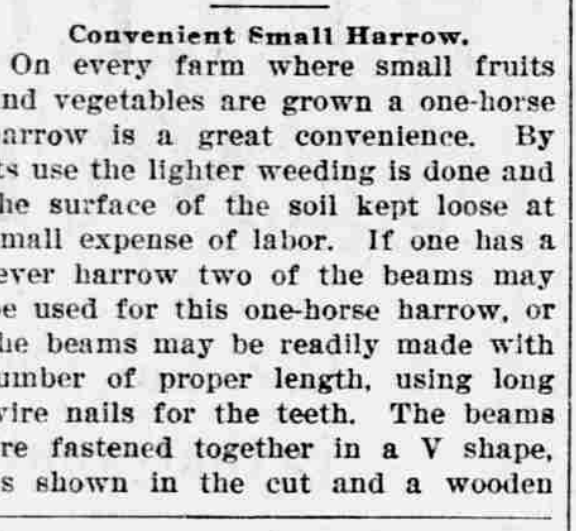
**Mighty rivers rise in quiet places, but like some men the farther away from home they get the more noise they make.**



## The Farmer's Gardea.

The common expression that America is a nation of dyspeptics is generally understood to be true, and it is also true that, in proportion to the population, there are more dyspeptics among farmers and their families than among the city population. It is absurd that such should be the case, for if any class of people has a chance to be healthy it is the farming community. The fact remains, however, that the majority of farmers cling closely to a diet in which there is little variation. Probably the lack of fresh fruits and vegetables has more to do with their stomach troubles than anything else. The writer remembers visiting one of the most extensive growers of truck in the vicinity of Norfolk, Va. More than 500 acres of this man's farm was devoted exclusively to the raising of vegetables for market, yet during a stay of three days the only vegetable placed on the table was a scant supply of cabbage at one meal. For some unaccountable reason farmers seem to think that a kitchen garden is a waste of time and labor, and they go through the summer with scarcely a fresh vegetable of any kind. This is a mistake, for the expense of a garden sufficiently large to supply an entire family with vegetables is so small that it ought not to be considered. Make the garden near the house where an hour of spare time daily will keep it in good condition and give that variety in food which is necessary to good health. Surely there ought to be enough variety raised on the farm in all lines to give the best of each to the home table, and with proper management it can be done without cutting off the income materially.—St. Paul Dispatch.

**Convenient Small Harrow.**  
On every farm where small fruits and vegetables are grown a one-horse harrow is a great convenience. By its use the lighter weeding is done and the surface of the soil kept loose at small expense of labor. If one has a lever harrow two of the beams may be used for this one-horse harrow, or the beams may be readily made with lumber of proper length, using long wire nails for the teeth. The beams are fastened together in a V shape, as shown in the cut and a wooden



A HOME-MADE HARROW.

frame is constructed, as shown to support the handle. If a blacksmith is conveniently near the support for the handle may be two iron rods running from the corners of the harrow to the handle. A board may be placed over the frame and heavy stones set upon it to weigh down the tool if it is found too light for certain soils. This tool will be found especially useful in corn cultivation during the early growth of the plants.

**Summer Shade for Poultry.**  
Where fowls are kept partially confined there should be some arrangement for furnishing the proper amount of shade. If the poultry yards can be built around a number of trees this will be all sufficient, but if this cannot be done, then plant a row of corn around the outside of the fence, on the sunny side, just far enough from the fence so that the fowls cannot reach it. A row of sunflower plants will answer the same purpose, or the plants may be castor beans, which will provide shade and ornamentation as well. A neighbor of the writer sets a double row of the tall growing cannas around the sunny side of his poultry yard, and thus obtains attractive bloom and the desired shade at the same time. Plant seeds of whatever is to be used of the seed kind now or set the plants of other sorts. Morning glory vines may be used by sowing the seeds a foot from the poultry yard fence and running strings to the top of the fence. This plan gives one shade quickly and at small expense.

**Saving Clover Hay.**  
Saving clover hay is not a difficult matter if the climatic conditions are favorable, while it is almost impossible to cure it in good condition in 'catchy' weather. Where large areas have to be cured it is impossible to adopt the method of shocking it, it being much better to cut after the dew is off, starting the tedder shortly after the mow and rake up and haul the next day. In this way hand labor, which is so expensive, is dispensed with. It is better, says Iowa Homestead, to allow the crop to stand until the first heads are brown rather than cut it during 'catchy' weather, as it will spoil less standing than when cut.

**Keep Accounts with the Cows.**  
If farmers would open individual accounts with their cows, a great many of them would doubtless be surprised at the number of animals they are keeping merely as luxuries. It is not a safe rule to go by general impressions. Those who have tried keeping accounts have found that in many cases the cows that were thought to be the money makers of the herd did

not in fact yield any profit, while others which had been considered less valuable provided a good cash income.

**Sheep on Small Farms.**  
It is a mistaken idea to suppose that large areas are required on which to raise sheep. It is true that it will not do to crowd too many on a small area with any idea that they will get their living from the vegetation there, but if, say, one hundred sheep were to be kept on fifteen or twenty acres, properly handled, together with proper feeding, would bring desirable results. Taking twenty acres as the area to be used, it would be a good plan to divide this into three fields; two fields of five acres each and one ten-acre field. The five-acre plots should be sown in rape or some other special feeding crop, and the ten-acre field used for general grazing. In this plot there should be shade and water, and the grain feeding should be done here also. The fields of rape should be used alternately; that is, give the flock of sheep access to one field four or five hours a day for one week, then to the other field in the same manner. If these fields were profitably pastured the result of the droppings would make them sufficiently rich for almost any crop when it was desired to use them in that way, which could be done by having movable fences, so that other fields could be used for the sheep in other years.

**The Farmer Boy.**  
The lot of the farmer boy is undoubtedly lighter now than it was a half-century ago, as many old Daviess County farmers can attest who have dropped corn all day by hand in a furrow "laid out" by a horse driven by a single line attached to a single shovel plow and keep it up for two or three weeks. Most old people who have lived on a farm have had this experience or have followed the boy who was dropping corn, day in and day out, covering it with a hoe. Forty years ago a boy who could drop for two covers could earn his 50 cents a day, while the ordinary boy who was not so swift could earn 25 to 35 cents a day. As a matter of fact a boy could get over more ground and plant a much bigger acreage than a man, but then, as now, there was an unwritten law that he should not receive men's wages. Before the days of labor saving machinery, farm work for the boy especially, was a constant round of drudgery, and it was little wonder they wanted to get away from it. Now it is otherwise, and life on a farm is preferable to most other pursuits in life.—Exchange.

**Depth of Corn Cultivation.**  
Depth of cultivating corn varies with circumstances. In wet seasons it is often absolutely necessary to stir a soil deeply in order to dry it out. Deep stirring is also necessary in wet seasons when weeds have once got the start of the cultivator. The practice of cultivating a uniform depth of four inches throughout the entire season is quite common, it being claimed that weeds are most effectively destroyed at this depth, while the four-inch mulch conserves the moisture as well as a deeper one. There are those who advocate plowing deeply at all times, although, on the other hand, they are taken to task by others who claim that it is just as prudent to remove the leaves from the stalk with a knife as to cut the root with a cultivator. One instance is given where a comparison of the deep and shallow method of cultivation gave a yield of twenty bushels per acre in favor of the shallow method.—Iowa Homestead.

**Farm Notes.**  
If farmers were as careful and systematic in the management of their herds as the breeders of pure breeds are with their cattle, much better results would be secured from ordinary stock. Even the best breed will fail if not rightly managed, and all classes of stock can be made more productive if extra care is given.

Veterinary surgeons state that the milk is the first thing affected when a cow becomes ill, and that the milk will show indications of coming milk fever and garget a week before any outward sign can be discovered. A sore, or anything that may be liable to poison the blood also poisons the milk at the same time.

It is a mistake to expect that eggs will hatch precisely in twenty-one days. While this is the rule, it is not an invariable one. Some will hatch in nineteen days, others in twenty-one days, and others will require twenty-five days for incubation. The causes are various—such as getting too cold too much heat, lack of moisture, want of vitality of either or both of the parents, and the age of the eggs.

In giving salt to animals it should be done in a manner to allow each animal to partake of as much as it desires and prefers, instead of giving the salt in the food, thereby compelling some animals to use more than they wish. Each animal has its individual preference, and the proper mode of allowing salt is to place it where the animals can have access to it at all times, as each will use only the amount needed.

The effort to produce the seeds of an apple exhausts the tree more than it produces the much better quantity of meat, because seeds contain a much larger proportion of the mineral elements. As much meat or pulp can be grown on 500 fine large apple trees as upon 1,000 small, inferior ones, but the production of seeds will be only one-half as great. Thus "thinning" not only adds to the value of the present crop, but economizes the energy of the tree for future ones.

## COULD NOT AGREE

**ASSASSIN CURTIS JETT PERILOUSLY CONVICTED**

### SINGLE JUROR HOLDS OUT

Feeling of Relief at Jackson—Governor to Be Urged to Keep a Company of Troops.

Jackson, Ky., June 22.—But for one juror Curtis Jett would have been convicted here yesterday for the murder of Judge Marcum, and a majority of the jury favored the conviction of Thomas White, also. Both are tonight almost 100 miles from home in jail at Lexington, and their next trial will be at Cynthiana, over 100 miles from Jackson, away from the mountains and in the blue grass region under very different conditions from those existing in Breathitt county. The interest in the change of venue today was second only to the verdict. With general confidence in the surrounding of the next trial there is a belief here that "everything is for the best after all." If the verdict had been one of conviction the residents here feel that violence would have followed, and that it would have extended to others than witnesses, jurors and those who had taken part in the prosecution. It is thought now that after the trial of Jett and White in Harrison county the cases of other assassins who are known here and who have never been arrested, will be taken up with some assurances of justice on a change of venue.

Colonel Williams was at Frankfort last night conferring with the governor regarding the withdrawal of the troops. It is understood that he advised the governor that no number of troops could stop the lurking firebugs or hidden assassins but that at least one company should be retained in charge of the town. The troops that escorted Jett and White to Lexington this evening will not return.

There is still much apprehension in the community for the future and many here share in the movement in different parts of Kentucky to have Breathitt county parcelled out for annexation to other counties, although it might depreciate valuations after Jackson lost its prestige as a county seat. Some hold that in the loss of the so-called court house ring the town would gain much more than it would lose. It is claimed that all the feud troubles that have afflicted the county originated in contests for local offices and afterwards extended in professional, business and social affairs.

### Fierce Band to Encounter

Washington, June 22.—Capt. John J. Pershing, who was in command of the troops at the fight at Lake Linao, in the Philippines has written a letter to a personal friend in the war department describing the battle. It has been shown to Secretary Root, who authorized its publication. Captain Pershing says:

"I suppose your mail dispatches have or will have brought you a full account of the Bacalod incident—in reality the best fight of the Moro campaigns; not so many Moros killed as at Bavan or Panatanan, one year ago but fought according to some system. Of course I had worked on this fight as I foresaw long ago that it must come and the whole thing from beginning worked out as planned. First we got behind them, much to their surprise, and could post our guns above and drop projectiles down into their fort, so that artillery fire in this case was not altogether all noise. We had some work and some fighting to gain this position. Once there it was only a question of sitting down deliberately and waiting to see what the Moros would do. Many got away before the place was invested thoroughly.

"The fight begun in a flood of a rainstorm that lasted till dark and reconnoitering was difficult, so we did not find the avenues of escape until next day and I am glad now we did not, as they had such confidence in this fort that they have been constructing for a year, that they took many women and children inside and they escaped during the night. The next day and night we held them fast, however; tried to get them to surrender, had two talks under flag of truce; but no, they would fight it out. So there was then only to finish it.

### Killed Husband With Axe

Pomeroy, Wash. June 22.—Amanda De Lartigue has confessed that she killed her husband on the night of September 23, 1902, with an axe and buried the remains in the front yard of their farm near here, where they were found recently. The woman asserts that De Lartigue came to her bedside while she slept, roused her and threatened her life; that he pursued her into the yard shooting at her when she seized the axe and sank it into his head.

## ME FOR MOB

**LYNCHING OF NEGRO FINDS PUBLIC APPROVAL**

### NO ARRESTS TO BE MADE

ENORMITY OF CRIME HELD TO JUSTIFY ACT.

Number of Men Held on Vengeance Too Great for Officers to Cope With—A Boy in the Crowd Very Badly Injured.

Wilmington, Del., June 24.—All is quiet in this community today, following the horrible lynching of George White, Helen Bishop's confessed slayer, at an early hour this morning.

Of the mob of nearly 5,000 that overpowered the authorities stormed the Newcastle county workhouse and dragged from his cell the tramping wretch, and burned him at the stake the name of only one is publicly known. That person is little Peter Smith, twelve years old who fell when the workhouse guards fired a volley into the ranks of the attacking mob. The lad was struck by a bullet which entered his back, and is thought to have penetrated his kidneys. At the Homeopathic hospital, where the injured boy was taken, it was stated at 9 o'clock this morning that he is in a serious condition.

After the mob had completed its awful work of vengeance the body of the negro ravisner and murderer was left chained to the stake with the fire burning all around it, and the members of the lynching party went home.

A rain which began falling later extinguished the fire and at daylight the charred body still hung limp in plain sight of passersby.

Public sentiment here, so far as expressed, appears to approve the lynching of White, and it is not believed there will be any arrests.

White's confession, made just before the torch was applied to the oil-soaked bushes around him, was an admission of everything and more than had been charged against him. He is stated to have said:

"I was sent by Mr. Woodward to the cornfield to hoe some corn. I saw Mr. Woodward's daughter and intended to assault her, but a couple of men came along and I did not disturb her. Then I saw the Bishop girl and followed her. I seized her and asked her if she had any money she would give me to let her go. She gave me sixty cents. Then I again seized her and she cried: 'Please don't hurt me.' I choked her and accomplished my purpose. Then I asked her if she was going to tell on me. She said she was. I gave her a back in the throat with my knife and asked again if she was going to inform on me. She said she was. And then I cut her throat twice again and left her. After that I went back to Mr. Woodward and told him there was no good water to drink down there, and he sent me somewhere else. I went back once, but so I left. When I went back to the house and put on a white hat instead of the cap I wore. You would not do this if I was a white man and did that."

The negro's confession rendered the already incensed crowd even more desperate and some wanted to tear him limb from limb before they reached the scene of execution. The negro begged piteously not to be burned, but no mercy was shown the culprit, and although his sufferings were terrible, White remained conscious and rational to the last.

While at times during the night there were at least 5,000 people around the workhouse, the men who actually took part in the lynching did not number over 500. The leader was a man who said he was from Virginia, his face was familiar to most people and it is believed he is a resident of Wilmington, although some say he had been imported for the purpose of leading the mob.

The lynching is believed to have been the result of a plot which was concocted several days ago and was to have been put into execution Saturday night, but on that occasion there was a misunderstanding and he attempt failed.

### Cotton Again on the Up Turn.

New York, June 24.—One of the most exciting and spectacular upturns of the season in the cotton market occurred right after midday. The weekly crops from Washington had just been read and received a bearish interpretation, resulting in moderate declines. But almost immediately buying orders were received here from New Orleans and July was rushed up to \$12.75, August to \$12.29 and September to 11.39, all of these prices being new high records for the season.

## Nebraska Notes

E. Whitney, a well known contractor and builder of Humboldt left Friend where he has been engaged to erect a large new school building.

Eddie the three-year old son of J. J. Thompson, of Humboldt, got his hand in the cogs of the wringer while the family washing was being done, and suffered the loss of the ends of three fingers.

A number of improvements are being made at Nebraska City in the Argo Starch works with a view of doubling its capacity. The plant belongs to the trust and they are making it furnish all of the starch for the middle west.

Julius Lenzer, a farmer living near Norfolk, has been arrested on complaint of an employe, Henry Arends, who states that early this morning Lenzer stabbed him in the arm with a pitchfork while he was still in bed, because he refused to get up at 4 o'clock.

John State of Leigh, Neb., purchased the "Hann" stock farm and stock, paying \$10,000 for the same. This ranch consisted of 1,000 acres of deeded land and 480 acres of leased school land. Mr. State will turn the property into a dairy farm and will commence by milking fifty cows. Alfalfa and dairy farming is paying handsome profits in this vicinity.

"Tom" Peck who lives near Burwell in Garfield county, was bound over to the district court Friday in the sum of \$500. He is charged with attempt to kill by shooting his son, William, in the shoulder during an altercation over the crossing of some land owned by the elder Peck. The son's wound is painful but not dangerous.

Mrs. Sarah Dickenson died at the State Home for the Friendless at Lincoln where she had lived for many years. She was born in Knoxville, Tenn., eighty-five years ago. Her grandfather was general Meade of the revolutionary army, a compatriot of George Washington.

The board of education of Beatrice has elected the following additional teachers for the coming year: Edna L. Miller, Aurelia Orangle, Grace Baumgardner and Anna Fisher of Beatrice; Jan M. Orcutt of Wahoo and Maude Beach of Superior. Prof. M. S. Calvin was re-elected supervisor of music, and Miss Minnie Davis was re-elected supervisor of drawing.

The farm house on the farm owned by Mrs. Little Long of Cook and occupied by Louis Kenning was burned while the family was attending the Sons of Herman picnic at Talmage. Charles Holscher a neighbor while passing by noticed smoke issuing from the house. He did not attempt to stop the fire but succeeded in saving part of the furniture. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Only 135 students are registered for the summer school at the state university. This falls far short of the number registered last year. Such a condition of affairs is attributed to two things; the establishment of junior normals throughout the state and the meeting of the National Education association at Boston this summer. Many who might have attended the summer school are attending the junior normal instead, and many others will take advantage of the rate to visit Boston and the East. The association meets in July, when the summer school is in session.

The Lincoln Legal club an organization made up of the young members of the profession in the city, closed the year's work with a banquet at the Lindell hotel. The club has for its purpose the study and discussion of the problems that confront the active practitioner. John A. Maguire acted as toast master.

Rev. D. W. C. Huntington chancellor of the Nebraska Wesleyan university, preached in the M. E. church at Ravenna last Sunday. In the morning he presented the cause of education and took up a collection for the university amounting to \$15.00. In the evening Dr. Huntington preached one of the ablest sermons ever listened to by the people of Ravenna.

Sometime ago Mrs. Cal Vandever, living north of Stella, fell on a defective sidewalk in front of Little Colglaziers millinery shop and fractured her arm. Now it seems two Auburn lawyers appeared before the village board at their session and intimated that a \$2,500 damage suit would be filed in the near future unless satisfactory arrangements were made with the party injured. The board has the matter under investigation to report at its first meeting.