

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

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VALENTINE, NEBRASKA

It is evident that Andrew Carnegie will have to give it away still faster, unless something happens to clog his intake.

King Edward has asked parliament for an increase in his salary. What's this, has the King's Union raised the scale on us.

A Chicago boy convicted of stealing golf balls has been sentenced to enter the navy, where the balls are too heavy to be carried away in one's pocket.

"Fitch you wagon to the stars," was set right as a commencement subject until the age of the auto. To back an auto up to a star might result in upsetting the solar system.

The fact that the sum of \$21,000 was paid for a Poe manuscript is likely to encourage many modern balladists to waste valuable copy space in holding on to their copy.

A proposition to tax trousers for the purpose of raising the revenue which is necessary to run the government has been made in England. How can woman hope to gain her rights in such a country as that?

A man can't understand how six women can understand what all are saying to each other when they all talk at once any more than he can understand what one woman means when she talks all at once.

The people of the Northwest Territory stood the Duhobors until they fancied they were living in the Garden of Eden before the fruit episode; then a halt was called. The costumes worn by Adam and Eve are not quite suited to our rigorous northern climate.

Mr. Vanderbilt sorrowfully tells the French newspapers that automobiling in America has been killed by adverse legislation and speed limits—which will be news over here. If the chauffeurs have ever paid any attention to speed limits the fact has not leaked out.

The latest, and to some minds the most convincing, argument against spelling reform, so-called, comes from an English bishop, who says that the present method of spelling helps the churches. Elucidating this statement, he says: "By the time you can make a boy believe that t-h-r-o-u-g-h spells thru, f-o-u-g-h spells tuf and d-o-u-g-h spells do you can make him believe almost anything."

President Loubet has recognized the fact that France is an African power by visiting Algeria. This African possession is not merely a colony, for it is represented in the French parliament as are the various departments of the mother country. It has a population of four and a half millions, more than three hundred thousand of whom are Frenchmen. Through it the French hope to dominate northern Africa, and they are even now looking with longing eyes on Morocco.

"You promised mother a letter. Write it now," is one of the mottoes on the walls of the Nagasaki Home for Seamen—a motto that, it is asserted, has restrained more men from going wrong than almost any other influence of the place. Wanderers over the globe are not the only ones who need such a reminder. Indeed, they might be able to give lessons in filial duty to many who have never realized how fortunate they are that home and mother are not far away, but near at hand.

"Five thousand Greeks in Lowell, Massachusetts, will not be without influence upon the peasantry of Greece," suggests the Christian Register. Turks, Egyptians, Arabs and other backward races have representatives among us, and even these cannot remain unaffected by "modern improvements" or fail to transmit to their native lands some of the inspiration they gain here. When the alien vexes us most, let us dwell upon such sustaining thoughts. If America is to be the leaven that leaveneth the whole lump, we can afford to be proudly patient.

The bitter attack on American women who have married foreign noblemen has been answered by a woman who married a peer, and who says that while he brought to her a peerage, a bad reputation, debts and a broken constitution she gave to him a fortune, good looks and good health. This would be more pathetic were it not a frank admission that she deliberately sold herself for a title, and were it not very well established that there are hundreds of women who would be overjoyed at the chance of making the same undesirable exchange. But these are not subjects to discuss in society and personal columns; they come under the head of real estate transfers and business deals.

England boasts that in London, 6,000,000 population, there were twenty-four murders committed in one year. But two of the criminals escaped justice. The figures are official. The record is amazing; the more so when you remember that London has a criminal population large enough to make a city by themselves—100,000 beggars and a slum district that covers

miles of territory. There are no records in the United States to compare with such a showing. What is the logic of the figures and the excess of crimes of violence shown in this country? Respect for the law. There is more of it across the water than there is here. A court isn't a joke in England. It means something, and it is rare that an incompetent man finds a place on the bench. The laws are enforced rigidly and wisely. The human being who commits a crime can be reasonably sure that if found out he will be punished. That is a great deterrent of crime. There is some "pull" there. A title has saved men from justice, but in the main an Englishman reaps as he sows, and men and women, distinguished and bearing honorable names, have stood in the prisoner's dock in London and met trial the same as the peasant. Respect for the law, fear of its consequences, court honesty, explain those marvelous figures, that mean safety of person such as is enjoyed in no city in the United States. Here, with all our education and our fine system of courts, no man can with certainty say of a murderer, "He will suffer the extreme penalty," until the victim has been legally killed. There is always the chance of escape left open by "pull," technicalities or the deliberate miscarriage of justice. There is always just as keen talent to be had to defeat the law's ends as there is to enforce them. In passing, it is well to remember that in the last eighteen years there have been 2,784 lynchings in the United States, and practically none in England. A lynching is always a severe criticism on the manner in which the law is enforced.

Canada has anticipated a very heavy immigration this year, and she now has figures to show that she is actually getting it in a way to meet all her expectations. In the first four months of this year the doors of the Dominion opened to 40,672 persons, according to a report prepared by the committee on agriculture and colonization of the Canadian parliament. This is almost twice as large as the immigration in the corresponding months last year, and fully three times as large as in 1901, the respective figures being 22,482 and 13,393. Most of these newcomers have been attracted by the wheat lands of the Northwest territories. They moved direct upon Winnipeg, despite the efforts of some of the eastern provinces to retain them, and they turned that city into a great camp, in which they fitted themselves out for the last stage of their adventure for new homes. Of the immigration of this spring a little over a third has come from Great Britain, the figure being 16,457. This is three times as large as the British immigration of the corresponding months of the preceding year, and it is within 2,500 of the number of immigrants that the United States attracted from Great Britain and Ireland in the same period this spring. As to the remainder of the immigration into Canada, 15,770 settlers came from the United States, a 50 per cent. increase over the preceding year, and 10,445 from continental Europe, a 40 per cent. increase. These 40,672 immigrants into Canada may appear trifling in comparison with the 297,070 persons who entered the United States in the same period, but they are proportionately more important to the country. Canada's population is one-fifteenth of ours, but her immigration is now two-fifteenth as large as ours. It is worth remembering also that Canada's immigrants are almost entirely Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races, while our immigration is now two-thirds made up of Latin and Slav elements. Speculation is natural as to the future of Canada in her relations to the United States when her Northwest territories are filled up, but the one absolutely certain fact of the near future is that the United States is to have a great competitor in the grain markets of the world.

Wakes by Electricity.
There is in Mobile a gentleman who in the past has been in the habit of oversleeping in the morning hours, and as his business requires that he come down street early it is essential that he should awaken at a certain hour. Time after time he came late to his business, in spite of alarm clocks and other appliances to get his eyes opened at the proper time. One morning last week he came into the office on time to the minute; the others in the office expressed great surprise at this unusual event and asked the whyfore of it. He thus explained:
"I determined that this business of sleeping when I should be awake had to stop, so I called in an electrician and he fixed me up a few things. I have it so arranged that at the hour set a light flashes in my eyes. If this is not successful and I do not get up and throw the switch a mosquito bar and the frame falls on me. If I still slumber and sleep a gong like the one used on the patrol wagon goes off. Should I fail to notice all of these things there is over my bed a bucket filled with water, having a small nozzle attached, and a ratchet releases a stop so that a stream of water is squirted into my face. When I sleep through all these it will be time to order my coffin."—Mobile Register.

His Valuable Schooling.
"What interesting sermons you preach!"
"Yes. The time I should have been in a theological seminary I spent in sowing my wild oats."
Now is the season at hand when the grown-up daughter of the household meanders down to the front gate in the gloaming and looks wistful.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

Women in Church Government.
The question of the eligibility of women to serve on vestries is a good deal discussed nowadays in the councils and conventions of the Episcopal church. The vestrymen are the civil officers of their churches, and, unlike the wardens, do not necessarily incur the imputation of piety by holding office. Their most important duty is to see to it, with the warden's help, that the temporal affairs of the church are prudently conducted and the bills paid. Strong churches, in cities, commonly have no trouble in getting suitable vestrymen, but weak churches are often hard put to it to fill out decently their tale of officers, because while they may have fit women enough to manage their concerns, there are sometimes not even men who are decently available even as figureheads. It is not a question who shall have the power, for that is commonly determined not by office, but by force of position, energy and character. Women have voice enough in churches. It is only a question whether they shall act directly or indirectly. In most of the older churches tradition and conservative sentiment favor the employment of men to pass the plate and perform the other official acts, but in the newest church of all—that of the Christian Scientists—the power and the glory seem to have gravitated so overwhelmingly to womankind that it may be no need is felt to prefer men as the representatives of church government. The question is curious rather than important, and, however the church authorities settle it, the indispensable support of pious women will not fail them, nor will the wishes of the churches' indispensable supporters fail to be respected.—Harper's Weekly.

Fall to the Nurse's Charm.
An observer who has kept count both through the newspapers and by private statistics says that the trained nurse stands head on the list of women who make good marriages through their business associations; that the private secretary comes next, with the professional housekeeper a little in her wake; that governesses and school teachers appear to have a very slim chance, and that the saleswomen and women engaged in commercial callings bring up the end of the procession as regards the converting of employers into husbands.

Occasionally an artist marries his model, a chemist weds the assistant in his laboratory, or a dentist takes for his life partner the young woman who helps him to keep office. But till now the trained nurse has made more havoc with the single blessedness of her employers than has any other order of working women. Whatever the secret, the trained nurse continues her conquests, transforming her patients and her patients' uncles and fathers and brothers into bridegrooms with amazing facility. Even the nurse who is a professed man-hater, and who declares that the only advantage in nursing men patients is that they pay her better and have no long hair to comb, will veer around and suddenly annex some well-to-do patient for better or for worse.

The apparently confirmed bachelor or the widower whose relatives believed sure to leave all his property to them will succumb to the magic of the trained nurse before the interested have time to object.

Why the College Girl Is So Strenuous.
Raw eggs have been added to the menu of the fragile, nervous woman whose love of "doing things" is out of proportion to her strength or endurance. Brown bread, oranges, milk and olive oil, singly and combined, have been recommended for nervous women, and now comes a college girl who sings the praises of raw eggs—not raw eggs in sherry or raw eggs beaten up in milk, but raw eggs "straight" without any frills or accessories.

This college girl went through a course of studies with basket ball, tennis, golf and gymnastic side issues, when the family physician had warned her family that she was not strong enough to stand a yese of such rigorous living. The girl confessed to keeping eggs in her room all the time, breaking and swallowing one at odd times throughout the day, growing fond of them and consuming sometimes five and six without thinking—singly, of course. They had the effect of a tonic.

Another girl in her last year at school is kept up to working condition by a tri-daily dose of raw egg. At breakfast she swallows one, directly she returns from school another, and at dinner one is broken into her soup. The iron in the egg bolsters her up finely, and she no more complains of a weak back or enervation. The treatment is recommended to other growing girls.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

How to Acquire Knowledge.
Any young woman who can take a university course should do so. But if that advantage is impossible do not fancy for a moment that you cannot get a first-class A1 education by other means. By reading good books you may inform yourself pretty well.
There are plenty of young men and women who have gone through college who do not know enough to hurt them.

THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

OLD SOLDIERS TALK OVER ARMY EXPERIENCES.

The Blue and the Gray Review Incidents of the Late War, And in a Graphic and Interesting Manner Tell of Camp, March and Battle.

"The Civil war," said the Sergeant, "made as great a change in the young women of the period as it did in the young men. I have often thought that the impulse that has carried so many girls into employments formerly monopolized by men was born in the first years of the war. The girl of the period was proud of her femininity and was extremely particular in the matter of employment. Even the father of a large family of girls might not ask his daughters to do what was regarded as men's work without exciting criticism from both men and women. The girl of the smaller city, the village, and the country drew a sharp line between what she might do and what her brother might do. She was a refection from the girl of the previous generation, who had been trained to do all sorts of work in and about the farmhouse and was jealous of her prerogative as a girl. Her mother had been trained to spin and sew, to weave cloth and make coats, as well as dresses; to raise vegetables as well as cook them, and therefore the girl of 1860, if circumstances permitted, was not inclined to do any of these things. The men were to do their work and she was to do hers.

When the war came and swept the men of the farms and towns southward, however, the women were ready and willing to take up men's work. Even those who had been taught to believe that to be a lady was to be idle became eager to help the soldiers. Young women who did not know how to sew organized sewing circles, and in the first months of the war the woollen shirts and other garments received by the soldiers were fearfully and wonderfully made.

Buttons at the collar band, in front, and at the cuff bands were on the wrong side, and not infrequently the sleeves were finished with a fancy stitch that made them look like the sleeves of a lady's dress. The boys were wont to laugh over the dear left-handed shirts, but they swore they would wear them if they had to stand on their heads to button them. And these girls stitching, stitching in misdirected zeal, with tears dropping on their work, as they thought of the absent men, were transformed into workers. They learned to do things and to do them well.

"Many of them had never bridled or saddled or hitched a horse. They soon learned to care for horses as well as the men had. Few of them knew anything of farm work. Many of them went without hesitation into the corn fields, and not a few of them into the wheat fields in harvest time. Going home in the second year of the war, a girl who had seemed to me a year before of such delicate mold as to shrink always from a manish act, ran to the stable while I talked to my mother, threw the harness on a horse that I had called mine, hitched him to the spring wagon, and drove around to the front door for me, standing up like a boy, and driving like a jehu, her bright hair flying and her blue eyes sparkling.

I could not believe she was the same girl then and when I caught her currying the horse the next morning. Twelve months before she had shrunk from riding behind a spirited horse; now she was driving one every day and enjoying all the unusual work that came to her. Another girl of the same type drove ten miles and sold not only eggs and butter, but potatoes, cabbage, corn and hay in the market place. When I came home in 1864 an old comrade met me at the station and drove me along the familiar road toward my old home.

"As we passed Farmer Brown's, where I knew there were half a dozen pretty girls, I suggested that we stop a few minutes. My friend looked embarrassed and hinted that my mother ought to have my first call. This excited my suspicions and I asked if there was any trouble. He said there was not, but that the girls were just cleaning up their wheat harvest and were not in shape to receive callers. Thereupon I jumped out of the buggy and started for the wheat field, where I met five girls coming in, a little the worse for the work and sun, but ready to greet me. The next night I called on them and I would not have suspected they had ever seen a wheat field."

"It must be remembered," said the doctor, "that in 1860 very few young women were employed in dry goods establishments and none at all in groceries and general stores. There were no girls in offices of lawyers or business men, and there were not one-third as many employed as teachers as now. The trained nurse had not arrived and the stenographer was not in evidence. Girls were disinclined to housework outside their own families and work in the factories was not popular. Remembering these things, the change that came over the girls in the first two years of the war was the more remarkable. In many neighborhoods 50 per cent. of the young men went into the army. The remaining 50 per cent. could not do what the full 100 per cent. had done before the war, and the men at home assumed an attitude toward the young women that brought on new burdens that was defor-

ential and helpful.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Splendid Act of Heroism.
Sir Charles Wyndham, the famous English actor, who started life as a soldier, and played many brave parts upon the stage of war before he dared the publicity of the footlights, has just told the story of a splendid, but little known, act of heroism which occurred towards the end of the American Civil war. The great actor himself fought under the Federal flag, and shared the dangers and the privations of the United States army.

In the spring of 1864 the Unionists, who had captured Vicksburg, determined to push their advantage and to secure Shreveport, an important town in the northwestern extremity of Louisiana, held by the Confederates. One force, under the command of General Steele, was to approach the spot from Arkansas, while a second, led by General Banks, was to advance up the Red River.

Upon March 10th the expedition set out from Vicksburg, and on the 13th Admiral Porter reached the mouth of the Red River, and, shipping Franklin's soldiers from New Orleans, proceeded towards Alexandria. At first nothing but success crowned their progress. Alexandria was captured, and part of the army, Franklin at their head, marched in advance after the apparently retreating Confederates. On April 7th, however, the luck turned, and black disaster met the invading troops. The flying foe, now overtaken, turned upon their pursuers, and in two decisive battles utterly defeated them, and General Banks was forced to fall back.

Emboldened by their victories, the Confederates followed up the unfortunate expedition, and harassed Admiral Porter's fleet with a heavy fire. The danger of the position was increased by the shrinkage of the river owing to the dry weather, and at one point the vessels were brought to a dead stop by shallowness of the water. Finally, a Federal engineer contrived a dam, the water was raised to the requisite height, and the expedition, its ranks pitifully thinned by casualty and the retention of prisoners, floated into safety.

Here is Sir Charles's terse description of the deed that won admiration: It is written in the language of the man of action who has no time to waste upon superfluous words. But the brave baldness of the narrative proves the personal experience of the chances of war, to which no reference is made:

"The bravest act I have ever witnessed was that of an American officer during the American Civil war. The United States government had organized a large army to proceed from Louisiana and invade Texas. For a very long time the road and the river (the Red River) ran side by side. Consequently our victories were easy and many, because we had the gunboats to protect us. I have often thought that these were arranged by the enemy to give us a false security and lure us further on. Anyway, the result was that after some weeks of marching and fighting we found ourselves on a huge plain in the midst of the forest, and thirty miles from the river. The enemy here turned upon us, and after two battles captured our guns and many prisoners. Dangerous as was our position that of our fleet of gunboats became, after this catastrophe, more dangerous still. They were proceeding up the river toward the point where road and river were again to come together. The enemy, now free from attack, could build forts in the rear of the fleet, and capture them too. It was necessary that they should be ordered to retreat down the river as soon as the second battle ended. The quickest way was to go straight ahead, right through the enemy's camp, and ride for life to the river bank. Neither gun nor cavalry could touch him, though he was in their midst, and so, after a hard ride, he reached the river. Here, alas! the presence of a single United States officer was so unexpected that our own people shot at him, and he fell pierced by several bullets. His pursuers, in recognition of his gallantry, forbore taking him prisoner, and allowed him to be carried on board his compatriots' gunboats, where he lingered for many weeks in the greatest agony. Eventually he reached New Orleans, where in a few days more he died. I myself arrived in that city and attended his funeral."

"Grant's Luck."
I did not go out to see the surrender of General Lee. I remember well the event of General Grant's return after the surrender. I think there were not more than three persons present when the general came in and took a seat at a table to write. He looked up with some expression of animation, and remarked:

"More of Grant's luck!" This was an allusion to the newspaper critics who had been in the habit of calling his success luck. This little comment on the surrender of Lee was the only word of exultation I ever heard from the victorious soldier.

It was a very slight expression of triumph to follow such a stupendous achievement—but wholly characteristic.—The National Magazine.
Caught a Moneyed Man.
Ernie—I hear that Emily went to college and made her mark.
Ethel—Yes, and Helen went abroad and found her mark.
Ernie—Found her mark?
Ethel—Yes; an easy mark.
The best grades of Cuban tobacco have less than 9 per cent. of nicotine.