

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

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VALENTINE, - NEBRASKA

Never walk across a bridge ahead of a train. Run.

Thirty cents' worth of ruffles put a \$10 rustle in a \$2 skirt.

Jealousy is a slow fire that sears the soul and keeps it in an unremitting agony.

What business of the man is it if the woman wear half hose or whole hose or holy hose?

The energy wasted in useless kicking would operate all our large factories and still leave a little to spare.

It costs nothing to be polite—and the other fellow knows it as well as you do when you are polite to him.

Love is made in the same old way, but every boy thinks he has hit upon an important improvement.

Bob Burdette compares Moses to Morgan. Moses, it will be remembered, was mixed up in the bulrushes, too.

The little boy who recited the Bible verse "whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth" made a hit with the entire Sunday school.

Lucky is the boy that loves a woman who is old enough to be his mother. The chances are that she will laugh him out of it.

King Peter has just had a birthday. We would strongly advise him to have as many of them as possible at his earliest convenience.

It is said that General Botha will seek election to the British Parliament. We hope he will be elected. Nowhere else will be find his level so rapidly.

Slam wants to borrow \$5,000,000. Why doesn't the King of Slam show some enterprise and get one of his twenty or thirty sons to marry an American heiress?

Presently the orator who wants to make a hit will refer to the boys not as the future governors and Presidents but the future farm hands of our glorious country.

Professor Wiley is going to pasture his young men on tobacco for a while and see what effect it has on their constitutions. We foresee their demise at the tender age of 89 or thereabouts.

A new life of Horace Greeley has been published. He was a man who always gave good advice and is now universally respected by a world that refused to adopt any of it when he was living.

Humanitarians would be happier over the abolishment of the cudgel and knout in the Russian penal system if there was not a new provision for beating with birch rods up to 100 blows for "slight offenses and misdemeanors."

The moderate expectations of some mortals are suggested by an advertisement in a London newspaper: "Dutch young lady, speaking English fluently, wants to give lessons in Greek, Latin, French, German, Euclid, algebra, history, in return for pleasant home in English family from middle of June till October."

Thanks to the new immigration law, Prince Victor Nockachidse and his wife, Russian anarchists, whose expulsion from France was recently decreed, may not come to the United States. The new law excludes all anarchists. As the prince has been expelled at various times from Germany, Spain, Austria, Belgium and Italy, as well as from France, and may not go back to Russia, where he would have to serve out an unexpired sentence of exile in Siberia, he will probably go to England, where anarchists are still allowed to live.

Modern philanthropy seeks to do its work with increasing tact and delicacy. It aims at prevention and healing, but it does not forget to be kind. Out of regard for the feelings of the patients and their friends, the name of the "Insane Pavilion" of Bellevue Hospital, New York City, has been changed to "Psychopathic Ward." The same consideration for a natural sensitiveness appears in the substitution of less depressing names for other city institutions. The "almshouse" is called "Home for the Aged and Infirm," and the "Outdoor Poor Bureau" is now known as the "Bureau for Dependent Adults."

The pure food law enacted during the late session of Congress has gone into effect. The need of it is amply shown by the anxious inquiries of importers, both in person and by letter, as to what they shall do about goods already ordered. One man said that he had a consignment in transit which he "had lately been led to believe contained alleged deleterious substances—things not uncommon or in his opinion strictly injurious," but which would be under the ban of the new statute. The Treasury Department tells all such complainants that inasmuch as importers had fair warning, nothing can be done for them.

Every German soldier, whether infantryman, cavalryman, gunner, or en-

gineer, must learn how to swim. Such knowledge is considered as practical part of a soldier's education as the ability to scale a wall. The empire owns many natatoriums, equipped and used for the sole purpose of teaching its recruits how to swim, completely accoutered with clothing, rifle, and ammunition. The emperor does well in making his soldiers swim. In time of war that ability might save a regiment, or even a whole brigade, hours of time on a forced march. Our war department ought to take a leaf out of Germany's book, which on military matters is pretty complete and up to date, and teach American soldiers how to swim. And, by the same token the States should see to it that swimming is part of the curriculum of its militiamen. For the knowledge of it would be necessary only in times of war, and in times of war the State regiments as well as the regulars will be in the field.

Not many weeks ago a strike involving several allied crafts took place in Newark, under the direction of the Masons' Union. It bade fair to spread to other trades, and cause great loss and much ill feeling. Some one proposed arbitration, and it was finally agreed that the union and the masters should each prepare a list of names from which the arbitrator should be selected. When it was found that one man was on both lists it was voted to make him sole arbitrator. He accepted, went into the case exhaustively, rendered a decision that covered the minutest detail, both sides heartily accepted it, and the strike was ended at once. This arbitrator on whom masters and men relied for "absolute justice, so far as human judgment could define,"—the phrase is quoted from the letter of thanks signed by both parties to the controversy,—is the pastor of one of the largest churches in the city. Probably there are still in Newark, as there are elsewhere, persons who would like to make us think that "working men are done with the church." For the benefit of people who hesitate to believe, we record this cheering incident.

College authorities and others interested in education have recently been discussing ways and means of interesting the students in the practical affairs of life. The young man in college who takes an interest in politics is the exception rather than the rule, and those who do study public questions devote more attention to their theoretical than to their practical side. One way to turn the attention of the young men toward politics was recently suggested by Andrew D. White, formerly president of Cornell University, and more recently ambassador to Germany. He said that at the anniversary exercises of St. Andrew's University in Scotland a few weeks ago he sat beside Andrew Carnegie, and spoke of the great things waiting to be done in the United States. "Name some of them," said Mr. Carnegie. The thing most needing to be done, in Mr. White's opinion is the education of young men for public service, just as they are educated to be lawyers or physicians or electrical engineers. He would have professorships and scholarships bearing directly upon public affairs established in about twenty-five universities. The subjects to be studied would be comparative legislation, comparative administration, international law, the history of civilization and the history of the United States. By means of these scholarships and professorships these branches of study—for which Mr. White thinks twelve or fourteen million dollars would be needed—the country would soon have a group of young men capable of assisting in reforming many public abuses, and qualified to do effective service in the routine administration of government. A few of the larger colleges have already made a start in the direction done. The desire to do public service must be fostered, and still more important, the ability to serve the public must be developed by such courses of study as Mr. White has proposed.

Marie Cahill's Humor.
The quality which Miss Cahill possesses is the same as that which lifted Lotta, Miss Vokes and Miss Irwin far above the level of their contemporaries. It is the power of making friends across the footlights, of addressing herself individually to each and every auditor. There is a genuine humor behind it, the ability to make people laugh without the aid of grotesque make-up or violent physical exertion. Miss Cahill makes her points quietly—a little too quietly some think—and conveys the impression of a reserved force of entertaining qualities that she can draw on at will. But more important than all is this rare gift of making her own distinctive personality felt even by those in the very last row of the gallery.—Everybody's Magazine.

Her Envy Was Natural.
"Why do you dislike that Beckerford girl so thoroughly?"
"Well, it's because her hair is curly."
"So is yours."
"But her's curls naturally."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sanatorium Without Windows.
The sanatorium for consumptives at Frankfort-on-the-Main has windows that consist merely of openings, without glass, so that the patients are exposed to air currents day and night all the year round.

Shorter Route Through Canada.
From Liverpool to Yokohama by the trans-Canada route will be but 9,836 miles. By New York and San Francisco it is 12,008 miles.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

Primitive Weapons Among Dwellers of the Malay Peninsula.

In several Oriental lands tree dwellers are frequently met with. In the Malay peninsula these "sky parlor" inhabitants are called Sakai and are really an interesting people. They do not live in trees because of convenience or for scientific reasons. They have chosen this sort of habitation to escape the wild elephants, the rhinoceros and other wild beasts which haunt the jungle, and which they are unable to fight because of their primitive weapons. Men and women are on the same plane. The husband and wife share both toil and pleasure. They go hunting together, and after the chase



SAKAI PRACTICING WITH BLOWGUNS.

they divide the spoils. The reason may be found in the fact that the men are almost womanly in nature. They are quiet and gentle.

Religion seems to be a species of fear among them. The wind is the chief source of evil and diseases are evil spirits. To transfer the sickness to some tree or stone is to effect a cure. The Sakai, like the North American Indian, has some knowledge of a hunting ground after death and calls it the Island of Fruit.

While the Sakai spend their nights in their tree habitations, they spend their days hunting with the blowgun. This implement of sport or war, as the case may be, is a hollow stick some six feet long with a quarter-inch bore, and by a puff of the breath the marksman is able to send a nine-inch dart into a bird, lizard, snake or monkey 60 or 100 feet away, with fatal precision. Snakes and lizards are regarded as particularly tasty to the Sakai palate.

When fighting a foe the man with a blowgun poisons his dart, and dispatches the deadly missile into his victim from an invisible ambushade.

In hours of leisure or in courting a sweetheart the Sakai plays on a nose flute. The blowgun gives him such strong lungs that he can breathe into his instrument with sonorous results. Our illustration is taken from Outing.

A Bad Tooth.

It was toothache ailed poor Jenkins, and his jaw hummed night and day like a beehive in the orchard depths in honey-making May. He tried everything to stop it that he'd heard or read about, but he didn't try the dentist—for he wouldn't have it out.

There it stayed, the hateful, twisting, grinding torture in the jaw, like a grinning little demon with the nerve clutched in his paw. Jenkins couldn't keep from howling; he would groan and curse and shout, till the neighbors thought him crazy—but he wouldn't have it out.

Jaw and cheek and tongue were peeling from the stuff that he applied, and he couldn't sleep the imp off; for it woke him when he tried. He was sore, and weak, and wasted, and his teeth jumped like a trout; but he clenched his fists and bore it—for he wouldn't have it out.

So he languished wretched and anguished for a fortnight black with pain; then he rushed to find a dentist—and turned weakly back again. Awful visions rose before him, filled his trembling soul with doubt, and he slunk back to his torment—for he wouldn't have it out.

Deeper, blacker grew the anguish that was eating up his soul, till his very life seemed ebbing through that little angry hole. And the imp kept twisting, twisting, with the bitter spite of gout. Till poor Jenkins writhed and whimpered—but he wouldn't have it out.

"I will live it down!" he muttered; and he went his feeble way. Till the pain grew like a storm cloud, blotting all the light of day. On the last verge of endurance, with just strength to crawl about, he went covering to the dentist—and 'twas fun to have it out! —Brooklyn Life.

His Time for Giving.
Marcus Daly, the mining millionaire, left a fortune of \$11,000,000 and was accounted one of the most generous of the rich mine owners. He had his own ideas, however, about the time and place of giving.

"A newspaper woman called upon him one evening for a contribution to a newsboys' home.

"These poor little flowers of the street," said she, "couldn't you give me a goodly sum for them?"

"There are only one kind of flowers I like," answered the miner.

"What are they, Mr. Daly?"

"Four o'clocks. They never collect honey after closing time in the afternoon."

The visitor took the hint. Her next morning's mail brought her a good sized check for the newsboys.—New York Times.

Squirm as you will, the neighbors have a good deal to say about your conduct, and you will pay a good deal of attention to what they say.

GERMANY'S CECIL RHODES.

Dr. Carl Peters to Lead Another Expedition Into East Africa.

Dr. Carl Peters, who has been called the Cecil Rhodes of Germany because of the vast slice of African territory



he bought under the German flag, is now preparing to set out upon still another journey of adventure to East Africa, to continue the explorations begun on previous expeditions, especially with the idea of

information to prove the theory that King Solomon's mines were located there. The energetic doctor has already produced an interesting book of testimony gathered on the spot at first hand to indicate that the Ophir of the Old Testament, which was the source of the Queen of Sheba's enormous revenues, was none other than this now darkened portion of Africa. He says, furthermore, that the Queen of Sheba and Solomon and all the generations of miners that went before them and came after them merely took off the top layers of the gold that lies there yet, only awaiting up-to-date American mining machinery to bring it forth.

Dr. Peters has had as many hairbreadth escapes while exploring in Africa as any man now living. He has in his possession nearly thirty assegais, poisoned lances and ugly looking spears which were captured by him self at various times in personal combats with the natives. He is also pretty well covered with scars as the result of these encounters. Dr. Peters used to be a personal chum of Kaiser Wilhelm, and at the time he was a member of the Reichstag was supposed to be a sort of spokesman for the Emperor. But the charges cruelly brought against the explorer when he was governor of German East Africa caused a falling out between the two.

WOMEN'S SHOE STANDARD.

Athletics Has Brought About an Entire Change in Hosiery.

The athletic girl of to-day is a surprise to people who have not been noting her development. She has grown beyond all recognized standards to classical dimensions.

The bootmaker still calls a 4 B shoe his model, exhibits it in his window and it is a pretty little thing to see. But the athletic girl, who has been brought up in a family where she had an opportunity to live a healthful natural life, with plenty of out-door exercise, laughs at such tiny things.

The athletic girl has brought about an entire change in the hosiery department of the shops, continues the Kansas City Star. There was never a time when there were prettier or more extravagant things for women in the cobweb varieties of fine lisle thread and silk. Women wear these expensive things for outdoor sports as well as for dress occasions, but the sizes have developed with the women who wear them. Where 8, 8½ and 9 were worn five years ago, the girl of to-day wears 9½, 10, 10½ and she would wear 11 if she could get it.

In the shoe shop there is the same noticeable change. The boots are made to go over the 10 and 10½ stockings. In the "misses' department" of the fashionable shoe store spring heel shoes range from children's size up to boots so big that they might belong to young giants. They are for athletic girls who are kept children a long as possible and wear the spring heel boots until they are ready to make their bow to society.

Gloves have changed with other accessories of the feminine wardrobe and the well built girl wears 6½ and 7½, in place of the 5½, 5¾ and 6 that have been worn. For one thing her hands are not only large, for she no longer stops the circulation by squeezing her hands into a glove a size too small for her. She cannot tool, coach or handle an automobile with hands in a vise, so she wears something that is an easy fit.

God's Country.

Do you know where God's country is located? When we were out in the Territories enduring hardships and privations, we used to talk of "back to the States" as "God's country." The early pioneers of the West looked toward the Atlantic seaboard and the country along the Ohio and think of "God's country." Now the poor devil who are compelled to remain for a time in the Philippine Islands know that any part of the United States is "God's country." Nearly all of them upon returning to American shores remark: "It is good to be back in God's country once more." It is not likely that Alaska is included in the good land, for men returning from the big Territory of the Arctic circle upon landing at Tacoma declare they are again in "God's country." But since our colonial acquisitions, the sobriquet "God's country" is fast becoming recognized as meaning the United States.

Millionaires of New York.

There are in New York City to-day 1,320 millionaires, as against 294 twenty years ago and twenty-five in 1853. There were no millionaires in the city 100 years ago. The first person to reach that distinction was John Jacob Astor, who became a millionaire about the year 1820.

Kind words are never lost—unless a woman puts them in a letter and gives it to her husband to mail.



No "New-Fangled" Farming.

Now the farmer dons his go-to-meeting suit. And he hies him to a grangers' institute. There to hear, in learned lectures, Agricultural conjunctures And to hark to professorial dispute.

On the platform sit the experts, wise, sedate, Each with hoards of useful knowledge "neath his pate.

And they tell the farmer how He should milk the speckled cow In the fashion most approved and up to date.

There are papers on "Rotation of the Crops," Dissertations on "The Proper Poles for Hops,"

And a long, intense debate On the question, grave and great, "Should the Barn Be Cleaned with Pitchforks or with Mops?"

"How to Trace the Willy Weasels to Their Sources,"

"Helpful Hints on Painless Dentistry for Horses,"

"How to Build a Stack of Oats" As a "Winter Shed for Goats"— There are many more such edifying courses.

Now the farmer sagely nods at all they say,

And at sundown, having spent a pleasant day, Homeward hastens to his toil

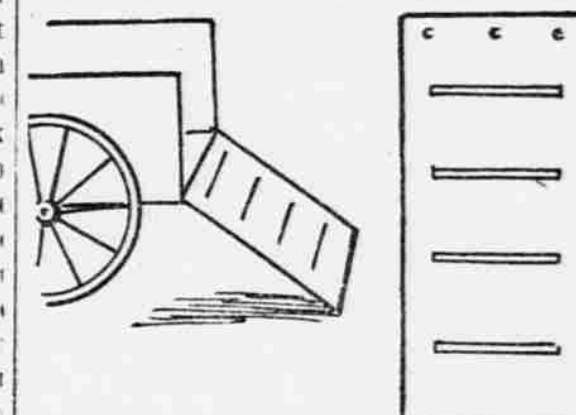
And proceeds to till the soil In the very good old-fashioned Jersey way.

—Newark News.

Wagon Loading Attachment.

Farmers have a vast deal of hard lifting to do at best, and, therefore, should be quite willing to adopt any suggestions that are practical which will lighten their labors. One of the hard tasks on the farm is loading produce into the wagon. The illustration shows a plan whereby one can walk directly into the wagon with any basket one has in hand, and thus save the heavy lifting which would be necessary without this attachment.

A board or boards the width of the wagon body are cut long enough to give the proper slope to make the ascent easy. Across the board cleats are nailed at proper distances, and in one end are bored two or three holes as shown in the illustration. In the wagon body hooks are fastened at distances to correspond with the holes in the board. When the board is in use



WAGON LOADING ATTACHMENT.

simply lift it so that the holes will come over the hooks and it is secure. The cost of making such an attachment to the wagon is small and after one has used it for a while he will wonder how he ever got along without it.—Indianapolis News.

Growing Potatoes.

The quantity of seed potatoes required for an acre will depend a great deal upon the size of the potatoes and the size of the pieces each seed potato is cut into at planting time. As a general rule it requires from ten to twelve bushels planted in rows three feet apart and eighteen inches apart in the row. This is supposing that the potatoes are of medium size and are cut so that each piece will have two or three eyes. The land should be rich, loam, well fertilized with stable manure, is as good as any soil that can be had. If the potatoes can be planted in clover sod, so much the better. Prairie sod will grow good potatoes, provided the sod can be well cut up into a mellow seed bed. Ordinarily the second year after breaking the prairie is better than the first. Ground which had no crop last year and was covered with weeds will contain a great number of weed seeds, and much labor will be required to keep the potatoes clean.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Whitewashing a Poultry House.

Whitewash needs to be well made to do its work effectually; too often, it comes off in flakes, once the house is dry, if the woodwork is touched. Finely slaked lime should be dissolved in hot water, making the lime as thick as possible; add a little soft soap and some paraffin, and we get a whitewash that will kill the lice and stick to the woodwork. It should be applied hot, the walls of the poultry house being first swept down to clean them of cobwebs and dirt, and the perches and nest boxes removed. Rubbing the walls with a thin mixture of lime and water does little or no good. The perches and nest boxes should also be treated with a coat of whitewash; the work should be done in the morning, so that by nightfall the house and perches and nest boxes are dry again.—Massachusetts Farmer.

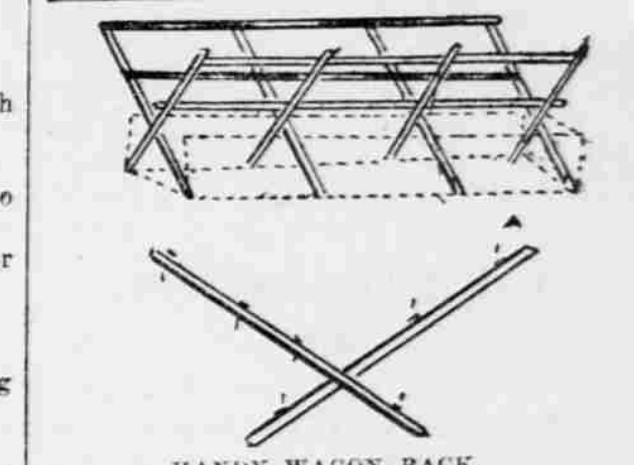
Profitable Plums.

The Maryland plum specialist, J. W. Kerr, states that wherever the peach is entirely hardy it is a very satisfactory stock for plums and that root

grafting is incomparably superior to budding in propagating on this stock. The varieties Abundance and Ghaobot are considered the best of the Japanese or hybrid plums. Milton and Whitaker are considered the best among native plums. The author states that there is more profit in an acre of Milton plums than of any other variety.

A Handy Wagon Rack.

The ordinary rack, such as is used on a farm wagon, is very heavy, and while it may be necessary to have such weight when carting of large loads is done, a lighter rack readily handled by one man would be a convenience for field loading. In the upper part of the illustration the rack is shown in the wagon box, the latter being indicated by the dotted lines, the lower part of the illustration shows the details of each section of the rack. These sections are made of 2x2 material and held together where they lap with a bolt. Figures 1 on this section indicate where the side pieces are to be attached. Each side of the rack is placed in position in the wagon, as shown, and when not in use can be folded up, taken from the wagon and stored in any



HANDY WAGON RACK.

convenient place. The cost of such a rack is very small and all of the work, with the possible exception of placing the bolts, can be done on the farm.

Care of Work Horses.

Food and care of work horses in warm weather is a subject that is worthy of extensive discussion. Ordinarily farm horses will do better if turned to grass at night than if kept on dry feed. It is much better for their feet, and the change from dry to green food is beneficial in every way. One of the most common mistakes made is that of overloading, making two horses do the work of three. This in the long run is not economy. The majority of teamsters injure their horses by feeding too much hay, while in the case of road animals mistakes are often made by driving too hard when starting out on a journey. One should start off at a slow jog, gradually increasing the speed, if this is necessary, after a mile or two has been covered. On the road or in the field, it is usually well to lessen the pace somewhat just before un hitching, as the animal will then get much more good from the food consumed. Horses should be watered as frequently as possible, and it is much better if they are made to take the bulk of their drink before meals rather than after. During warm weather the horses will do much more work if they are given water some time during the middle of the forenoon and afternoon.—Iowa Homestead.

Grass for Reseeding.

In reseeding meadows and pastures particularly the latter, orchard grass has a value that is not appreciated. While there may be some question as to its feeding value as compared to timothy, in reseeding one does not expect to obtain prime hay, the main object being to make the meadow longer lived. Orchard grass will stand long and dry weather splendidly, seeming to doing its best when other grasses have burned out, growing and filling the spaces left in good shape. Horses like orchard grass fed just after cutting and do well on it, which is not the case with other grasses, as a rule. While seed may be sown alone at the rate of three bushels per acre, and will make good pasture, as a rule it is sown with clover and other seeds, using one-half to one bushel of the orchard grass. The writer has experimented with this grass for several years in connection with clover for reseeding pastures and has found it by far the cheapest seed and the best results on light and rather sandy soil. It is well worth testing if you are not familiar with it.

Farm Notes.

The cow that is the best milker is the most nervous.

Is black water running away from the barnyard? Then there is a hole in your pocket.

The milking machine, the grain shocker and the field corn husker are machines that have not become an unqualified success.

Plan to attend your stock. It does no man any harm to see stock a little better than his own, and there are other things at the fair beside stock, too.

There is something more than feeding in the management of a cow. If the cow's food were turned immediately to milk any cow that is maltreated could be made to overflow the pail by simply giving her a balanced ration. A cow has nerves that have to be soothed in the business of caring for her.

Potatoes are ready for digging as soon as the tops fall down. It is best to dig them early in the day and allow them to remain on the ground for a few hours, when they should be taken to the farm and stored in a cool, dark, dry place; but it is not advisable to place too many in a single heap. All diseased or injured potatoes should be removed from the lot, or they will have more or less effect upon the whole, as they will be the first to decay. Potatoes may be stored in mounds during the winter, but are not easily utilized in that condition.