THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

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VALENTINE, - NEBRASKA.

Self-indulgence is the secret of indigence.

It is folly to boast of your frills before you have built your foundation.

Manchuria and Korea gone—and more broken China to be picked up before long.

There were only nineteen deaths due to football this season. The hunting record beats that all to pieces.

Mr. Carnegie says that he pities the son of a rich man. One is inclined to feel sometimes that Mr. Carnegie exaggerates the joys of poverty.

A Philadelphia horse put his foot into his mouth and it took a crowd of veterinaries to untangle him. Let this be a terrible warning to you.

One of the questions that agitates the man in the street is whether annexation of Panama would bring down the price of his next summer's hat.

A New York preacher became the father of triplets a few days ago. If he can go on preaching peace on earth now it will have to be admitted that he's a wonder.

"Killed, 3,554; wounded, 45,477." This is not the report of a great battle, but the report of the United States interstate commerce commission on the injuries inflicted by our railroads for the fiscal year ended June 30 last.

Appendicular surgery is passing into history. Nearly everybody who can afford to have the malady has paid the bill and the rest of mankind get along very well with ordinary prudence in observance of the laws of digestion.

W. K. Vanderbilt thinks the salaries of preachers should be reduced. Mr. Vanderbilt seems to be rather ungrateful. A preacher did him quite a favor when he wanted to get married awhile ago and the laws of the Church of England almost thwarted him.

To fish is to prevaricate. The rule is invariable. If Izaak Walton presents an apparent exception it must be remembered that he was in reality but little of a fisherman despite the clamor of the fraternity which would push him forward as its chiefest exemplar.

A partially demented man in Maine has had his head completely cleared by a sounding thump on the skull. This case ought to be thoroughly investigated, for if such treatment is of universal applicability, then every city in the land should proceed at once to elect or have appointed an official knocker.

Seventeen thousand new words, or new meanings of old words, appear in the revised edition of a dictionary of the English language. These were selected from half a million words and definitions that had come into use since the dictionary was first printed, only ten years ago. The language, in spite of its antiquity, does not seem to be threatened with senile decay.

Events have not justified the prophecy of those who said a few years ago that bicycle riding was merely a fad, and would soon lose its popularity. It was the fad of a few, to be sure, but the bicycle has proved itself so useful that it has been adopted as a business vehicle in the city as well as in the country. Last year more than six hundred thousand bicycles were sold in the United States; and in France more than twice as many bicycles were ridden as in 1898.

Of some 9,000 members of religious orders expelled from France, it is estimated that 6,100 have settled in England, 1,100 have gone to Canada and 1,800 have entered the United States. The number of men and women who have settled in England is about equal; of those who have gone to Canada the women are in the majority, while those who have settled in the United States are nearly all men. It is estimated that nearly $22,000,000 has been taken into England by these religions, while the sum of $10,000,000 has come to the United States and Canada.

A New York doctor gives a formula for a paste that dissolves the hair on a man's face and gives him a shave without a razor. Some fear is felt that it may take the face, too, but what does a man care for that who has tried to shave with an old razor that would draw tears from a face of stone?

Competent American girls are in demand in the Philippines. A business man who lately returned from Manila says that the supply of well-trained stenographers and typewriters is not nearly equal to the demand, although wages are considerably higher than in the United States. Women of many nationalities are constantly arriving in Manila, but American girls are scarce. Englishwomen outnumber them four to one, and now hold the best positions, although nearly all the "want ads" end with, "American girl preferred."

Along with the expressions of alarm over the terribly high percentage of murders in America, increasing prominence is given to the danger coming from the promiscuous carrying of concealed weapons. It is asserted that we are becoming "a nation of gun carriers." The majority of cowardly ruffians have little temptation to engage in a quarrel if no weapon is within reach, while shallow headed fellows, who have received considerable of their education from "dime novels" and "nickel libraries," are not only persuaded that a weapon is necessary to their safety, but they are anxious for an excuse to "flash a gun." Peace officers should have authority to suppress the carrying of weapons by irresponsible parties, even if a legal precedent had to be established, such, for instance as would allow them to arrest at sight all suspicious characters in order to search for weapons. Where such were found, heavy sentences would do considerable to discourage the practice. It is better to take heroic measures rather than to have homicide statistics which are a national disgrace.

The theory of Dr. J. D. Robertson expressed before a Chicago medical society, to the effect that the bathing habit is injurious and as he said a "dirty habit," an opinion which made the other doctors gasp, but which they could not scientifically refute, reminds an observant man of many things that seem queer. He is reminded that our mountain and plains Indians, who never bathe except by accident, are rarely ill and, barring war or accident live to good old age, displaying aggressive virility and force all their lives. On the other hand, the natives of the Pacific islands, who are half the time or more in the water, are weak, effeminate, disease inclined and short lived. He will recall, also, that in civilization the children who from any cause, either poverty or inclination wallow in the dirt in city, town and country are generally vigorous, while the pampered children, rich or poor, who are scrubbed to shining are the reverse. Their vitality seems to shrivel up like the skin of a washerwoman's hands. He may recall, also, a curious New York experience. Some years ago the authorities, desiring to convince the slum dwellers of the hygienic value of bathing and cleanliness in general and the disease-breeding powers of filth, divided the city into districts, so adjusted as to contrast as sharply as possible the districts where overcrowding and dirt prevailed with those wherein the people bathed frequently and wore clean clothes. One district included the territory east of Broadway, south of Fourteenth street, where the population is denser than anywhere else in the country and quite as grimy. Another was the adjacent and less odorous but still fusty region west of Broadway, and then the districts ran back by degrees into the high, airy, cleanly residence regions above and to the west of Central Park. They then took a hygienic or disease census by district lines, perfectly confident that the showing would be of appalling prevalence of zymotic and probably other disease in the slum districts as compared with the others. When the returns were all in and tabulated the zealous workers for the soap and water habit were appalled indeed, but it was by the fact that the figures showed by far the lowest disease and death rate in the crowded district east of Broadway and south of Fourteenth, where they had expected the highest, and that the rate grew, through all the other divisions, until it rose to really alarming height in the breezy regions of uptown. The east side was never held up to itself as an object lesson. The reformers took the whole matter under advisement and pigeon-holed the census. After all, is not this matter of frequent or infrequent bathing like so many other human habits and tastes, a matter of the individual? "One man's meat is another man's poison," says the old saw, and any kind of crank would die if fed wholly on good common sense.

It Is Time to Quit.

It is time to quit the grumbling,
Time to take a hopeful view,
Time to drop the foolish notion
That the world is all askew;
There are lots of blessings yet
That the world is booked to get,
And the good Lord in his mercy's saving some of them for you.

It is time to quit the sighing,
Time to look up with a smile,
For the good old world's revolving
In the same old steady style;
Wicked people day by day
Close their eyes and pass away,
And there won't be any left here but the righteous, after awhile.

It is time to quit the fretting
Over trifles that go wrong;
Think of all the joys you're getting,
All the blessings, right along;
Don't sit down disheartened, sad,
Over small rebuffs you've had,
Fortune tries our spirits often, just to make them good and strong.

It is time to quit believing
That there's nothing left to do
For the ones who'd be achieving;
Every day brings something new.
Don't give up the hope to rise,
Fair ahead the future lies,
And to-morrow may be bringing just the needed chance for you.

It is time to quit the grieving
For the good old happy days;
It is time to quit believing
Men are sunk in sinful ways;
Still the morning may be bright,
Still sweet dreams may come at night,
Fate has favors for the cheerful, but our grumbling never pays.

—Woman's Home Companion.

Method in His Madness.

Peckem—I say, old man, why in the world do you wear such a disreputable-looking hat?

Enpeck—Because my wife has emphatically declared that she will not be seen on the street with me unless I get a new one. See?

ARTIC LITERARY PILGRIMS.

Danish Expedition in Greenland Meets with Important Success.

An expedition left Copenhagen for Greenland in July, 1902. Its purpose was not especially exploration, the intention being rather to collect good material of all kinds for a general description of the island and its people. It was called in Denmark the Danish literary Greenland expedition.

Perhaps the word "literary" has not been applied before to a company of geographic travelers. The Germans have not quite made out the name, and so have dubbed the party the so-called literary Greenland expedition.

In spite of its name, the party has done very creditable work and already carried out the greater part of its program. Arriving at Godthaab near the end of the summer of 1902, it went by boat to Jakobshavn, on the neighboring mainland, and established winter quarters there.

In February the expedition started, just as the sun appeared above the southern hills, for Upernivik, the most northern village of the Danes in Greenland. Then a genuine piece of exploration was mostly successfully carried out.

March 24 Erichsen, Knud. Rasmussen, an educated Dane who was born in Greenland and is a perfect master of the Eskimo language, and Harold Moltke, the artist, started along the coast to follow it to Cape York, the southern limit of the habitat of the Smith Sound Highlanders. The news that the party skirted the whole coast from Upernivik to Cape York shows that it accomplished a piece of exploration which has several times been attempted, but has never before been achieved.

One of the Peary expeditions succeeded in surveying the northern half of the wide indentation of Melville Bay south of Cape York, but the entire coastline of this famous bay had never been revealed. So mapmakers have not been able to place on their maps of Greenland the outline of this part of the western coast. In completing this survey the literary fellows from Denmark have made a distinct contribution to the mapping of arctic regions.

The physician, Dr. Bertelson, who was with the party to study the diseases of Greenland and the influence of the dark period of the year upon the quality of the blood corpuscles, completed his investigations, and then desired to reach the east coast and to make similar studies among the 500 Eskimos on that side of the island. The doctor was only about 250 miles from them, but he was compelled to take a very circuitous route to reach them, and he will not arrive at Angmagsalik colonoy until next summer. In August last he returned to Copenhagen on the steamer Godthaab, and next spring he will go on the steamer to Angmagsalik.

This party is not a government expedition, but was sent out at the expense of various societies and private individuals. The last result of the expedition will be a book which, it is expected, will be both good reading and scientifically accurate. It will include researches in several departments of science and also the first complete map of the west coast of Greenland.—New York Sun.

MAYOR HAS LARGE SALARY.

London's Executive Spends More Than He Receives in Entertaining.

One of the best paid officials in England is the lord mayor of London. Nevertheless a poor man cannot afford to accept this office even if he could get it, for large as the compensation is it does not suffice to meet the outlay required of this official. At one time the election of London's lord mayor took place on the feast of St. Simon and St. Jude (Oct. 28). Then it was changed to the feast of the Translation of Edward the Confessor (Oct. 13), but since the year 1546 it has invariably taken place on Michaelmas day, says the London Chronicle. The lord mayor receives out of the city's cash £10,000, more than twice as much as was received by Lord Mayor Wilkes in 1774. But his expenses are usually much in excess of his allowance. Wilkes' account showed a balance of expenditure over receipts of £3,337. Among other curious items of revenue was £702 from the "cocket" office, an annual present of plate from the Jews, worth £50; alienation of a young man's place, £40, and sale of a young man's place, £1,000.

Many lord mayors besides Whittington have risen from low estate. Sir William Staines, who was lord mayor in 1801, has been a common bricklayer. An old lady foretold Sir William's fortune. She said he would be lord mayor during a period of turbulence and scarcity; that we should be at war with France, but that during his mayoralty peace and plenty would be restored. The prophecy was fulfilled to the letter. At the beginning of his mayoralty we were at war with our French neighbors, and Nelson was presented at the Guildhall with the sword publicly voted after the battle of the Nile. There was also great scarcity, bread being 12½d the quartern loaf. Bread riots were the order of the day. Before Sir William Staines' term of office had expired peace was declared, and it was hoped that bread would fall to 9d the quartern loaf.

Not in Herself.

"Has the prima donna any talent?"

"Quite a lot."

"But I thought you said she could neither act nor sing."

"She can't. The talent is in the company she carries with her."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The woman who wastes her breath talking never seems in want of any.

Women's Doings.

What Makes a Woman Popular?

Which of these factors is more potent in the progress of a woman's march to favor? If a society for political study were called upon to vote on this question, it doubtless would cast its ballot for brains. Brains make the individual a power, but no amount of gray matter will render a woman popular with her own sex or with her masculine critics if she has no regard for the dainty touches of her toilet?

Dress is not essential to the woman of character say some, it is the man behind the gun who counts, the brain under the hat, the heart beneath the corsage that makes friends and wins popularity. Yes, but who can gainsay the fact that a brainy woman is none the less brainy because she wears a becoming hat, or the less magnetic because her bodice is well fitted? It is the duty of every woman to be well dressed and the power to talk in epigrams will not excuse a careless coiffure or shoes run down at the heels. Nor is it always wise for a woman's waist to be as broad as her views. A woman is at her best when she is conscious of looking well, and a pretty gown often enhances a good argument.

A pretty gown is, moreover, conducive to graciousness, and the gracious woman is always popular. A well-gowned woman is pleased with herself and consequently sees only the reflection of rose-hued tints in the faces of her friends. She is joyous herself and makes others feel glad. In her presence trouble is at a discount and troubles are forgotten. But a last year's foulard, which breathes of hard times and cries aloud of frets and frowns, can never put its wearer at her ease, be she as wise as Minerva. An unbecoming garment will constantly remind a woman of its treason to her charms. She will forget to smile, and all the attributes of a gracious woman will disappear in her aspect of disapproval. She overlooks the fact that if you bring a smiling visage to the glass you will meet a smile. Friends drop away and the palm of popularity will go to her well-dressed rival.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

The Home Without a Baby.

The home without a baby, Oh, what a home is that?
Without little lord or lady, to see "where are you at;"
Lord bless such regions lonely, with at least a bit of cheer,
And a spark of gladness only seen when-e'er a baby's near.

The home without a baby, what a sorry home is such?
Where nerves are ne'er kept ready for "Baby mustn't touch;"
Where smiles and frowns and kisses come not like summer rains,
Where parental griefs and blisses meet no baby joys or pains.

The home without a baby, Oh, tell it not in Gath
Or Askelon, for maybe heart vessels that woe hath,
Will dry up loving souls and tender at the desolation drear,
In homes where the pretender dwells without a baby near.

Oh, withered, wasted ranger abroad throughout the earth,
Where homes are e'er a stranger to baby lore and mirth,
'Tis a sorry half of life to live, and a dreary half to die
Without a baby voice to give "Good-Morning," and "Good-Bye."

—Clarke W. Bryan.

Unlucky Charms.

Unlucky charms! The Parisian has an idea that when all else fails these must bring her good fortune, and so she collects these curious little emblems with an eagerness not often displayed. A round tablet of gold on which the number 13 is largely marked serves as one; a similar little plaque has a large eye upon it, assuredly an evil eye; a peacock's tail feather in enamels; a little bunch of bright green ribbons; a tiny pair of crossed knives suspended from a ring; a mirror charm, cracked right across the center—all these and many others are used worn hanging on a ring of gold. By day they are caught in a chatelaine, in a brooch, thrown in the corner of a handkerchief bag or purse; at night, if not secreted in the folds of a corsage, they will hang conspicuously in miladi's boudoir, as if calling for the good luck it has hitherto been supposed it was their mission to avert.

Some Remarks on Corsets.

W. E. Frothingill says that the modern woman wears heavy skirts, the weight of which is supported by bands around her waist—that soft portion of the body that is protected by no body walls. How is it possible to wear around this portion of the body bands which support the weight of numerous and often heavy garments? The answer is, by means of the corset. The garment forms a bridge connecting the firm chest wall with the firm pelvis. The use of the corset is to transmit the pressure of the skirt-bands to the hips and the ribs, and so protect from their pressure the organs in the region of the waist. The conclusion is, that so long as skirt-bands are fastened round the waist, corsets should be worn. They should be stiffer than usually made if they are effectively to protect the soft, middle portion of the body from the pressure of the waistband. The front should be quite straight, and the waist measurement should be at least as large as the wearer's waist, measured over a single, soft garment. The abuse of the article consists in employing it as a means of compressing that which it was meant to protect from compressing, namely, the soft, middle portion of the body. Fashion in corsets has of late made a motion in the right direction, in the straight, stiff front.—Medical Press and Circular.

Mrs. Thompson B. Ferguson, wife of Oklahoma's governor, is dean of newspaper women in that Territory, having been actively engaged in journalism for a number of years.

Mdlle. De Flaudre, who has just obtained the degree of doctor of science from the faculty of sciences of Paris, with honorable mention, is the fourth French woman who has ever obtained this honor.

Miss Ellen Terry, the popular actress, has a passion for country cottages. She owns one at Winchelsia, England; Vine cottage, Kingston Vale, seven miles from London, and another at Small Hythe, Kent, one of the finest examples of homely Tudor architecture in England.

Lady Abinger, the mother of the gallant young soldier who carried on so finely the great military traditions of his family, was the first fair American who became a British peeress. Her marriage took place forty years ago, her husband, a Crimean veteran, having met her when taking part in the Canadian campaign of 1862. Lady Abinger has become, to all intents and purposes, an English woman. She belongs to the more thoughtful and cultivated portion of society and is very fond of country life and country pursuits.

Health and Beauty.

If used persistently enough salt will cure nasal catarrh. A weak brine should be made and snuffed up the nose, allowing it to run down the throat.

There is nothing better for the relief of tired or weak eyes than to bathe them with a strong solution of salt and water applied as hot as it can be borne.

To ease soft corns rub a little oil of peppermint over them. A piece of tissue paper placed between the toes and renewed every day will frequently cure a soft corn.

One of the most effective remedies known for a sick headache is to place a pinch of salt on the tongue and allow it to dissolve slowly. In about ten minutes it may be followed by a drink of water.

A simple home remedy for a hard corn is a glycerine poultice. Saturate a little lint or cotton wool with glycerine; apply to the corn, cover with a bit of oil silk and wrap in a bandage over night. Repeat for several successive nights and the bulk of the corn may be readily removed.

A good complexion is best preserved not by lotions and powders but by healthful exercise and eating. Every girl should have at least two hours' physical exercise in the open air each day. If she be a business woman and is confined to her office during the day let her walk to and from her place of business. She should walk with her shoulders well back and step briskly on the ball of her foot.

Cheer Up.

There are three classes of women—those who whine all the time, those who are brave when there's no trouble in the air and howling when there is, and those who are fine and splendid all the time, filled to the brim with dandy courage and ready to help all the world if need be. To this class belong the human life preservers, the mortal poultices, the living comforts and solaces. Most of us are the sort that fly into the clouds over a hope and dash down into the depths at a single fear. It is balance and brains that most of us need. What's the use of all one's fine beliefs if they don't stand by one in the supreme moment of need? Fair weather bravery is the kind that will always rub off at the first touch of trouble. Now, to which of these three classes will you belong? Come, be a good fellow, and join the brave of heart! You won't be happy until you do.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Colony of Women Only.

On a small island in the Greek archipelago there is a colony which is composed entirely of women. It is sort of a religious order, which considers it a disgrace for one of its members to even look at a man. So when a fisherman approaches the island the women pull the gray cowl of their cossacks over their heads and turn their backs. Provisions are never imported, as the women raise their own products, being strict vegetarians. Only the matron, who is annually elected head of the colony, is ever allowed to leave the island. The others remain on the island all their lives, taking their turn at tilling the soil, washing, housekeeping and fishing.

NO ELBOW-ROOM

Farmer Farwest—"I'm goin' to move away from here. It's gettin' too crowded."

Wife—"Crowded."

Farmer Farwest—"Remember the big meteor we saw one night six weeks ago?"

"Of course."

"Well that new neighbor saw the same one."

A LAST RESORT

Jimson—(confidentially)—"Say, do you hear that young woman singing?"

Policeman—"I should remark."

"She lives next door to me. Say!"

"Well, say it."

"I'll give you a box of the best cigars ever smuggled if you'll rush to that house and ask who is being murdered."

Honesty iz like money, yu hav to work hard to git it, and then work harder to keep it.

Philosophy iz born in the head, and dies in the heart.

I hav noticed one thing that just about in proporshun that the pashuns are weak, men are seemingly virtewous.

Here iz just what's the matter—if yu shut yurself up, folks will run after yu; and if you run after folks, they will shut themselfs up.

"The want of knowedge is like a leak—a constant source of loss."

"Zeal without knowledge is a runaway horse."

"What the world hungers for is achievement."

"Nothing can be made of nothing, he who has laid up no material can produce no combinations."

The best specimens ov calm resignashun tew their fate that I have met with thus far, have been among thoze who had an inkum of 40 thousand dollars a year.

It has been demonstrated that red uniforms present the best marks for the enemies' shot; rifle green comes next, brown third, while Austrian-bluish gray is found to be the least fatal.

The Washington Posts says that St. Louis is making a strenuous effort to provide pure drinking water for world's fair visitors. The water question never bothered St. Louis before.—Rochester N. Y., Post Express.