

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

L. M. RICE, Publisher.

VALENTINE, NEBRASKA

"Do Angora goats pay?" asks the Boston Advertiser. Don't know. Never sold them anything.

When a Japanese admiral refers to war reports in the St. Petersburg Westotschni Vestnik he only sneezes.

When we get to raising seals in Lake Superior fur coats will likely be cheaper. It looks like a fish story, however.

The year 1903 added 5,723 miles to the mileage of railroads in this country. Let us see that this does not increase the number of collisions in 1904.

A lamp chimney that had been in a New Hampshire family for twenty years, was broken the other day. It is plainly evident that the family never kept a hired girl.

A Russian doctor has succeeded in removing a bullet from a girl's heart and saving her life. Bullets are easy—but when Cupid's arrows get into the same place science is baffled.

One of the leading educators of England declares that "at birth there is not much difference between a baby and a monkey." Well, we have seen some grown ones in which the distinction was not visible to the naked eye.

A Chicago man recently told a group of men interested in reclaiming those who have gone wrong that the best school of crime was the street, and a Philadelphia man said that trashy novels were the text-books used in that school. They agreed that the way to save the boys was to give them good reading and to keep them from the street.

The farmer who is out of debt and has his corn crop in the crib, his stock well housed and his larder supplied with buckwheat flour and fresh sausage is in a position of greater independence than Pierpont Morgan, Chauncey Depew, John D. Rockefeller or any other fellow. There may be names when the lot of the farmer is full of care and anxiety, but most of them are content and very independent these days.

More and more is municipal government coming to be the crux of all government in this country. Its problems are short-range ones, intimate and urgent. They make constant demands upon the best experience and training. They are, or should be, largely the problems of business and sociology and very little of politics. When the American people get this idea into their heads and act upon it there will be more and better "citysmen" in this country than there are at present.

Connecticut by an act of the last legislature prohibits the sale in that State of shares in mining and oil corporations wherever organized until such corporations have filed with the secretary of State a sworn statement regarding the location and financial and physical condition of the property and the amount of cash expended thereon. A fee of \$25 must accompany the statement. This law proceeds upon the assumption that a mining or oil scheme is guilty until proved innocent, and that is not a very unjust assumption, either. Legitimate enterprises of the kind will probably regard it with decided favor.

It is probably true that most large cities are not adequately policed and it will hardly be denied that in most places magistrates are unduly lenient and that offenders are not made to feel the law's heavy hand. With all respect to those who dwell upon the reformatory aspect of the criminal code, the fact remains that crime will flourish wherever the law is stripped of its terrors. The hypothesis that crimes of violence will be reduced in proportion to the danger involved in committing them will still bear a good deal of examination at the hands of those responsible for maintaining the "peace and dignity" of a community.

That old volcano of our boyhood recollections, Popocatepetl, is for sale at \$5,000,000. Whether this is a bargain price or not the advertisement doesn't state, but it sounds fairly reasonable. The volcano is certainly one of the leading curiosities of the world, but it might be well before counting out the money to ascertain if there is any danger that the neighbors might proceed against you for encouraging a nuisance. Anyway, there may be millionaires with no need of cash lying around loose who would consider a volcano a desirable thing, and there is no doubt that would give the purchaser a good deal of reputation as a connoisseur in bric-a-brac. And wouldn't it be an ideal place for a smoker?

One of the curious things about the cigarette is that the more it is attacked the more it is used. It has no friends, and yet it flourishes. The endless chain for the purpose of obtaining 1,000,000 signatures to a petition to Congress asking for anti-cigarette legislation is one of the latest devices of the enemies of the "coffin nail," as it is called, and we would be willing to wager that nearly every woman in the land, all other non-smokers and many slaves to tobacco

would sign it, but we have no confidence that the cigarette will be abolished. Americans smoked or paid for 3,254,883,330 cigarettes during the last fiscal year, an increase of 37,213,404 in a single year. We used 337,846,601 pounds of tobacco last year in all forms and smoked 6,787,454,108 cigars. Contrary to general belief, more snuff than ever is made and used.

The principal complaint against the schools and universities has been that they tended to augment the already overcrowded "professions"; that they gave prominence in their curricula to the studies that were calculated to equip men for the so-called polite pursuits of life. As a result there came from the college doors every June a small army of doctors, lawyers, preachers and writers. There are hopeful indications, however, of a tendency on the part of the colleges and universities to meet the demand for educated men in the various lines of commercial and industrial endeavor, which modern conditions have created. There is gradual and more adequate recognition of the fact that the so-called "professions" are already overcrowded and that the great demand of our times is for trained commercial and scientific men, for men who can take the places of the self-educated and self-made men who built up great industrial and commercial enterprises. Dean James H. Tufts, of the University of Chicago, in his address to a graduating class declared that in most classes to-day fully three-fourths of the men graduating intend to enter commercial pursuits instead of the professions. Twenty years ago one-third of the men in the graduating classes of the college became teachers, one-fourth or one-fifth entered the ministry and not more than one-fourth went into business, said Dean Tufts. There are not enough patients for all the doctors and not enough clients for all the lawyers. It is time the universities were turning out men to take the places of the great builders, merchants and producers of our time.

Another year has closed and the millionaire philanthropists have ended their annual effort to give away their earnings and diminish their principal. Mr. Carnegie is the most conspicuous figure in the group, not only because he gives far more than any other, but because he is the one who discovered that it would be a disgrace to die rich and this set the others to thinking. The library is still a hobby with him and during the year he gave \$5,595,500 for library buildings, in ninety-six cities and towns in this country. He began giving away libraries in 1900. Since that time he has given 323 in the United States, at a cost of \$21,722,500. In addition to these he gave \$350,000 for a library in Toronto, \$100,000 for libraries in England, and \$125,000 for a library in Barbados. He has given to colleges and other institutions in this country and abroad \$1,357,000; to churches, \$34,500; to The Hague Court of Arbitration, \$1,750,000; for scientific research in Scotland, \$5,000,000; for phonetic reform, \$10,000; for the New York botanical garden, \$2,000; to the town of Dunfermline, Scotland, \$2,500,000; to the New York Engineers' Union Home, \$1,000,000; for a pension fund for disabled workmen in the Carnegie Steel works, \$4,000,000. This makes a total of \$25,824,500. He has not touched his principal. He has not given away this year's income, which in round numbers is \$26,000,000. He must give away \$50 every minute to dispose of his income alone. They think of his huge principal! It would be rash to say that J. D. Rockefeller Sr. is haunted with fears of disgrace if he should be found dying with money in his coffers. His income probably is larger than Mr. Carnegie's yet, while the latter has given away \$25,824,500, Mr. Rockefeller has given away but \$3,044,597, and more than one-half of this to the University of Chicago. His other donations include \$173,500 to religious bodies, \$282,000 to colleges, and \$66,696 to the Nebraska State University, which that institution finally declined to accept on high moral grounds, notwithstanding the tempting array of sixes; and \$30,000 to charity. Henry Phipps, another philanthropic millionaire, has given away \$1,835,000, of which \$1,500,000 is for a noble purpose, a free hospital for consumptives. Dr. D. K. Pearsons has kept his "lever" pretty busily at work but he has only given \$20,000 to five little colleges and \$50,000 to charity. The doctor, however, may make a better record in 1904, for he has over \$300,000 of pledges to clear up by June, and after that he proposes to start in afresh, for he is determined that when he goes there will be none of his money left for any one to scramble over. And what has J. Pierpont Morgan given? Just \$10,000 to the American Archaeological school in Rome, whose dozen or so pupils are watching the forum excavations. These five men, who are the principal millionaire philanthropists, combined have given away about \$31,000,000 during the year. As they are elderly men, and life is uncertain and time is short, they must expediate their benefactions if they do not intend to make their exit until they have given back to all they have received. And yet their \$31,000,000 will do great good in many ways.

**NOTE OF INTEREST**  
Prof. Longhair—"It has been demonstrated beyond question that this continent is sinking."  
Miss De Style—"Oh, well, we've got a yacht."

**NO ROOM FOR DOUBT**  
Mrs. Suddrich—"See this? It's my new party dress straight from Paris. Latest fashion—low neck, and no back to speak of."  
Mr. S.—"What do you want to wear that thing in public for?"  
"When folks see me in this, they'll know I'm a lady won't they?"  
"Um—s'pse so. They'll know you're a woman, anyway."

**A SWEDISH CUSTOM**  
When the door key is hung up outside a house in Sweden it is a sign that the family is not at home.

**DANGERS OF BREVITY**  
Mrs. Yearwood—"I wish to look at some babies shoes."  
Clark—"White kid?"  
Mrs. Yearwood—"Sir!"

**A WAY OUT**  
Old Bullion—"What! Marry that young fellow? He's a mere nobody. The idea of relinquishing the noble name of Bullion for his!"  
Daughter—"But I would relinquish the noble name of Bullion papa."  
"Well resolved."  
"I'll retain it, and join it to his name by a hyphen, you know."  
Mankind has been falling forever 5 thousand years and I don't think they have struck bottom yet.

**TIMELY CALLING.**  
How the Pastor saved a Life.  
A man near Fort Gay, W. Va., made an entire failure in getting strength from the kind of food he ate, and not knowing that the trouble was with the food kept on losing health until the doctors gave him up to die. It was supposed to be consumption because he was wasting away steadily and slowly dying. His minister called from time to time and one day brought along a package of Grape-Nuts, thinking from what he knew of the famous food that perhaps it might help him. The sick man took to it at once, and from that day began to get well. In writing he says: "I walked to town to-day 3 miles. Have gained over 40 pounds in about two months and my neighbors don't know what to say. I frequently am told it was as if I am raised from the dead. Everybody here knows of my case; you can tell people to write to the Postmaster or Rev. L. D. Bryan. I will make a sworn statement that Grape-Nuts saved my life." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

This is another illustration that where all other food fails one can be brought back to health and strength on Grape-Nuts. "There's a reason." Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

**Feminine Vow.**  
Smith—Brown is painfully hard up just now.  
Jones—Did he lose his job?  
Smith—Oh, no; the boss raised his salary last month, and his wife is trying to live up to it.

**Parental Objections.**  
Pretty Daughter—So you don't like Tom?  
Her Father—No. He appears to be capable of nothing.  
Pretty Daughter—But what objection have you to George?  
Her Father—Oh, he's worse than Tom. He strikes me as being capable of anything.

**Got the Right Kind.**  
Gainesville, Texas, Feb. 22nd.—Mrs. L. E. Burton, of 507 Glad street, this city, writes the following letter:—  
"I have been awfully troubled with my Kidneys; I was in a bad fix and had been doctoring with the Doctors, but was getting no better. I tried a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and I found they did me lots of good. I had a slight return of my trouble and I went to the Drug Store and called for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They said there was no such pills. I told them there was. They said they had the best pills that were made and persuaded me to try a box of another kind, not Dodd's. As I needed some medicine, I bought a box, but they did me no good, so I went elsewhere and got the real Dodd's Kidney Pills, and very soon was completely cured. I took a box up to the Drug Store and showed them that there was such pills and asked them to order some, but as I haven't needed any more I haven't called to see whether or not they got them."

**SURE OF PEACE**  
Westerner—"There's one nice thing about the West. When neighbors can't get along, they don't go on quarrelling for years, as they do here. They just have one lively spot, and after that there are no hard feelings."  
Easterner—"That's remarkable. How do you account for it."  
Westerner—"Well, you see, after the spot, the one that's alive ain't got anything to feel hard about!"

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,**  
LOGAN COUNTY.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State above said, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
WITNESSE my hand and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.  
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**NOT INTERESTED**  
Prof. Longhair—"It has been demonstrated beyond question that this continent is sinking."  
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# DOINGS OF WOMEN

**Women as Citizens.**  
The idea of woman as a citizen is directly derived from the English discovery of citizenship based on rights, rather than on force, and the conception of law as the total of the separate rights of all the individuals in a community; their individual rights and duties collectively stated.  
If we fully admit the idea of woman as a citizen, by right, and not merely through toleration, we come at once to the most interesting of all questions: the inherent likeness or unlikeness of the intellectual life of the two sexes. Are women, as Tennyson said, only "weaker men," whose passions, and, presumably, whose intellects, are to ours "as moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto wine?" Or are they, as is sometimes maintained, really the stronger sex, especially in the moral qualities? Or, to take a third possibility, are they essentially different—different, for instance, as poetry is different from algebra; so that it becomes absurd to say either that poetry is better than algebra or that algebra is better than poetry.

We have here, perhaps, a genuine clue. To put this in a concrete way: man's mind intellectually conceives the idea of a house, and makes an abstract plan of it, as architect; this is the intellect, the first of our three groups of powers. Again, men do the actual building, the matter of bricks and mortar, the grappling with the sheer nature forces. Thus the man builds the house. But woman makes the home.

The difference between a house and a home is the added psychic element. It is a matter of feeling; yet here feeling, we will all admit, is the vital matter.  
This is merely a simile. We have not used it to arrive at the platitudes that "woman's sphere is the home," and that, consequently, she should keep out of politics. On the contrary, we hold, and by this instance sought to illustrate, that into every completed work of humanity all three elements should enter—the intellectual or spiritual; the element of concrete feeling or psychic; and the material and physical; and that, in general, men will supply the first and the third, while women will supply the second.—Harper's Weekly.

**Spinsters and Matrimony.**  
That she should be censured for laying claim to what is truly hers seems unkind and irrational—a tyranny of opinion. Marriage is a delightful thing; but it is not, and never can be, a duty; nor is it as a duty that men and women have hitherto zealously practiced it. The outcry against celibacy as a "great social disease" is louder than the situation warrants. It is the echo of an older protest against the deferring of the inevitable wedding day; against the perverse "boggling at every object" which Burton found so exasperating a trait in youth, and which La Bruyere calmly and conclusively condemns. "There is," says the French moralist, "a time when even the richest women ought to marry. They cannot allow their youthful charms to escape them, without the risk of a long repentance. The importance of their reputed wealth seems to diminish with their beauty. A young woman, on the contrary, has everything in her favor; and if, added to youth, she possesses other advantages, she is so much the more desirable."  
This is the simplest possible exposition of the masculine point of view. It is plain that nothing is farther from La Bruyere's mind than the possibility of a lifelong spinsterhood for even the most protracting helplessness. He merely points out that it would be more reasonable in her to permit a husband to enjoy her youth and her wealth simultaneously.—Agnes Repplier, in Harper's Bazar.

**For the Little Folks.**  
The little girl's dress is of white china silk. The yoke is covered with all-over lace. The ruffles are hemmed up and feather-stitched. The child's dress is of white muslin with hemstitching and insertion.

**Fats and Frits.**  
It is the fads and frills of fashion that give the smart girl her charming personality. She accepts, it is true, a certain style of dress for each season, but it is with that fascinating toss of her head which says, "I will have my own way, after all." She accepts, but not abjectly, not mechanically; oh, no, indeed. The ruling style will do very well for a foundation, but upon this she builds and adds and alters with light, sure touch until the conventional costume becomes peculiarly her own.  
Now, the smart girl has lots of little ways of her own—hosts of them, in fact. They are her fads. When to the way she does things we add the fads and fashions which make her at once so imitable and bewitching. She has an odd little way of carrying her new, big shopping bag—she tucks it under her arm like a book, instead of carrying it in the usual way by the handle. She holds it, too, just so the brass or enamel seal which bears her monogram shows to advantage. The conspicuous silver or brass initials are no longer the smart thing to decorate the fashionable shopping bag. The round seal, whether of brass, silver or enamel, is the correct thing, with the monogram, rather than one's single initial letter, engraved or applied upon it.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Keeping a Husband at Home.**  
The art of keeping a husband home at nights seems almost wholly comprised in a wife's continuance after marriage of the charms that made her attractive in courtship. "When the knot is tied don't throw your courting aside." This is the prescription of "A Happy Wife," who drops into verse with the ease of a Silas Wegg and condenses into a brief couplet the whole sum and substance of post-matrimonial compatibility.  
This happy matron speaks as the result of thirteen years of married life. It is fair to presume that in achieving the admirable record of keeping her husband at home evenings for that long period she did not indulge in dowdy dressing acquies for breakfast, or answer with a cross word the grovish that sometimes will escape masculine lips before the soup comes.  
When the children arrived she probably continued to recall that the husband was still a member of the girl-fishness, coquettefiness, which had won him, remembered the optical effect of a new tie or a fresh shirt waist, kept up the old comradeship, "did" her hair as carefully as of old and in general preserved her former attractiveness, while incidentally contributing a little thought to his slippers and his creature comforts.

The remedy for remissness in the husband is entirely simple. The trouble lies in the application of it, which involves some sacrifices of a wife's own comfort and sometimes of her pride.—New York World.

**An Ingenuous Housekeeper.**  
A towel-rack made of bamboo rods is suspended from my kitchen ceiling by ropes and pulleys, so that it may be raised and lowered at will. It economizes space, besides providing a place where towels, etc., may dry quickly, as the air is hotter near the ceiling.  
Another convenience is a small shelf, waist-high, near the dining room door, on which I place dishes when I want to open the door.  
Besides my kitchen table, but considerably higher, is a slanting shelf, about twelve by eighteen inches, with a narrow strip nailed across the bottom edge, to hold my recipe book, which is held open by a rubber band.  
Oil-cloth which is too badly worn to be used on the tables will cover the pantry shelves nicely, and is easily cleaned.  
Having no dark closet in which to store my canned fruit, I have covered my cellar shelves with the cheapest black cotton cloth, which keeps out the light.  
An old toaster can be converted into a handy paper rack.  
Cover the hand with a paper bag when cleaning the stove.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Health and Fenny Hints.**  
Pimples are caused by an improper diet and can be cured by correcting the habits.  
Glycerin will allay the thirst of fever patients and soothe an irritable cough by moistening the dryness of the throat.  
If the throat is very sore, wring a cloth out of cold salt water and bind it on the throat when going to bed; cover it with a dry towel.  
An ounce of clove pink petals infused in three-quarters of a pint of pure alcohol, with a few verbena leaves, is a refreshing odor for the bath.

Any one can add strength and weight to the body by rubbing well with olive oil after a warm bath. Oil baths are particularly beneficial to delicate children.  
The following instruction has been given for the benefit of the girl who wishes to expand her chest: "Each morning after her bath she must stand erect, feet together, shoulders back, arms straight down and take twenty-five full deep breaths. It is better to start with fifteen for the first week and gradually increase to twenty-five or more if she desires to go on to fuller perfection."

**In a Prairie Land.**  
(Editorial Correspondence.)  
Moose Jaw, Assinibola.  
(Farmers' Review, Chicago, July 22, 1903.)  
Most of the prairies in the United States have ceased to exist. Man has broken them up with orchards, forests and farm buildings. But in Western Canada the prairies still stretch grandly from horizon to horizon as yet unmarred by the hand of man, save where the iron road has been laid. To a city man there is something deliciously restful about the vast grassy solitudes.  
Numerous clumps of trees mark the course of the Assinibola River, which keeps in sight of the railroad for some distance.  
"Grass is one of the notable things about all the landscape of Western Canada. It is a remarkable fact that the entire length of the Canadian Pacific Railway from its eastern terminus to the Rocky Mountains is over plains where grass grows. The sage brush appears at some points, but never to the exclusion of grass. There is thus not a mile of this country that cannot be used for some agricultural purpose—either for tilling or ranching."  
"Moose Jaw is a town of over 2,000 inhabitants and one of the most important places in Assinibola, being the center of a very good farming country and a great grain and stock shipping point."  
"Near Moose Jaw agriculture and ranching go hand in hand; for near the town was seen a herd of beef cattle several hundred in number. On another side was seen a good sized herd of dairy cows, the property of the citizens in the town."  
"In riding over the prairies we saw many good fields of alfalfa. The great need of the country is timber, which grows readily where planted, as was demonstrated by the shelter belts on some of the farms and the trees on the residence lots in the town."  
"Stories were told the writer of men who last year cleared from their wheat crop more than the land on which it was grown originally cost them. This is easy to believe in view of the large crop and high price for wheat last year."  
By sending your address to any agent of the Canadian Government you will have mailed to you a copy of an Atlas, railway rates, etc., giving full information regarding Western Canada.

**Alfalfa Clover.**  
For years the editor has been urging farmers to sow Alfalfa Clover, and glad he is that thousands of wide-awake farmers, scattered all over America, are doing this now, to their great benefit and satisfaction.  
A. Walford, Westlore Farms, Pa., writes: "I have 60 acres in Salzer's Alfalfa Clover. It is immense. I cut three crops this season and have lots of pasture besides."  
Hon. H. P. Hunter, S. D., says: "Salzer's Northern Grown Alfalfa Clover cannot be beat. I have solved the question of stock raising here. Salzer's Alfalfa is good for three mowing crops of hay, Salzer's Speltz for 60 bu. of grain and 2 tons hay, Salzer's Macaroni Wheat for 45 bu. best loaf fattening wheat, and Salzer's Hanna Barley, for arid, dry land, is good for 70 bu. per acre. These are all great hog, sheep and cattle fatteners, and last, but not least, Salzer's Victoria Rape for sheep, and Salzer's Teosinte, good for 80 tons of green food for cattle, and Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass and Bromus Inermis for lots and lots of good hay. These things make it possible for me to grow live stock by the thousands."  
Have you heard of Earliest Cane? Gives six mowings a year, and Teosinte, the 80 ton per acre fodder wonder? JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c IN STAMPS  
to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their big catalogue and lots of farm seed samples free.

**A NATURAL RESULT**  
Superintendent (moodily)—"We will have to abandon our trolley to Branchville."  
President—"What's the matter?"  
Superintendent—"No passengers. The people living along the line have all been killed."

There is this grate advantage that an honest man has—he always gets credit for his blunders.  
Adversity binds men together; prosperity separates them.

**MEXICAN Mustang Liniment**  
cures Sprains and Strains.  
There are about eighty candidates for the track team at the University of Michigan.  
**REGORY'S**  
Warranted SEEDS  
Pure, fresh, reliable. Catalogue free.  
J. W. Gregory & Son, Marietta, Ga.

The appropriation for the municipal exhibit of New York City at the World's Fair has been increased to \$15,000.  
Piso's Cure for Consumption promptly relieves my little 5-year-old sister of cough.—Miss L. A. Pearce, 22 Pilling Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1901.  
Ten thousand advertising men are expected to attend the world's fair on advertising men's day, August 6.  
**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.  
**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHOLESOME AND PURE  
It has a pleasant taste and is good for the throat.  
It is a reliable and safe medicine for the cure of Consumption.