

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

L. M. RICE, Publisher.

VALENTINE, NEBRASKA

The time to boast is when you don't need to.

A bad memory is the Mar's nightmare.

It's an easy matter to bear the aches of another's corns.

As a rule, men, donkeys and facts are stubborn things.

Wars and rumors of wars are all the same to the Chicago packers.

The only effective prison bars are those we forge with our habits.

Never waste your time arguing religion with a man whose wife takes in washing.

A man must put his best foot upward as well as forward if he would reach the top of the ladder.

Japan's war god certainly looks fierce enough to eat up a pretty good-sized piece of the map.

Although to-morrow may never come, the morning after the night before invariably arrives.

A New York infant is addicted to naps that last twenty-four hours. Who wouldn't have a baby like that?

Somebody will invent a new color one of these days, and then the yellow journals will be printed in it with great eclat.

At a church fair lottery in Kansas an editor drew a gun. He will now go over his books and send out new notices to delinquents.

Aguinaldo is to be a commissioner to the St. Louis exposition. A few years ago he alone might have been worth the price of admission.

If that successful trackless train could be induced to emigrate from France to this country, we might have fewer collisions; for how could two trains meet on a trackless track?

Denmark ridicules the idea. Give up Greenland? Never! Greenland's icy mountains shall forever be a part of the imperial domain of grand old Denmark! Now will Canada be good?

It is said that Wagner's widow receives \$10,000 a month in royalties on her husband's works, in spite of the composer's bad business methods. Genius does not always, like virtue, "get it in the neck."

It is figured out by some one that the average traveling man, preacher or teacher, talks 12,000 words a day. Has anybody computed the speed of the lawsmith "knocker" who wags his chain all day in saying nothing?

A Brooklyn woman whose first name is Ann has attained the age of 107 years. Those people who have recently been making such persistent inquiries concerning the age of Ann are doubtless regarded by her as being rather impertinent.

In the days of the prophets religious worship was a matter of the most solemn and impressive form. But since then the times have changed and men have changed with them. In ancient days people were called to prayer by the sounding of the shofar; now their attention is attracted by brass bands and theatrical devices. In some quarters, indeed, religion seems to have become more of a diversion, in the hands of some of its propagators, than a very serious spiritual affair involving the eternal welfare of immortal souls.

Civilization has broken in China. The fall-orbed day of modern enlightenment in the celestial empire is at hand. A real modern circus, sawdust ring, acrobats, clowns, popcorn and pink lemonade, has been welcomed to the palace grounds in Peking, and the Dowager, entranced by its charms, attended both the afternoon and evening performances. The rest is easy. Railroads, electric cars, the corset and the Parisian gown will follow. Here's to the auto and the circus tent—true harbingers of the light that has broken in benighted China at last.

Too many persons who pose as moralists have no sense of proportion. They are inclined to judge all the rich by the worst specimens of the wealthy, just as they might judge all the persons engaged in business pursuits or in a profession by an unworthy type. There are unrefined and vicious persons in our wealthy classes; there are stupid and rattle-brained men and women in society, but there is no better reason why the whole body of wealthy persons should be judged by the worst specimens than that any other element in society should be rated according to the demerits of its meanest types. The rich have their weaknesses, no doubt, but there is good reason to believe that our sensational moralists exaggerate them, being blind to the virtues of Croesus, but with a sharp eye for all his faults.

Superintendent White, of the government hospital at Washington, who has made a close study of insanity, its cause, and the statistics concerning mental diseases, has destroyed some current beliefs about insanity. For instance: It has been taken for granted

ed that farm life is conducive to insanity. Isolation and lack of interests and amusements, it has been said, cause men, and especially women, to go insane. Mr. White shows by statistics that insanity prevails more largely in agricultural communities than in agricultural districts. There are three times as many insane persons per capita in Massachusetts as in Texas. And the reason: Insanity prevails where life is strenuous because of the strain and worry. People have but little leisure. They are concerned about the means of subsistence. Life under such conditions is next to tragedy. These things are true as to the colored race as well as the white. The ratio is the same and for the same reason. The negroes of the South take life easy. They are content to live from hand to mouth, taking no thought for the morrow. There are plenty of holidays. Relaxation comes often. The negroes of the North go a different pace. Competition affects them. A colder climate demands more clothes and more hustling for food. Conditions bring worry into their lives. The conclusion is plain. The simpler the life the less liability to insanity. Look at the Indians, says Dr. White. So long as these aborigines live a life free from fret and worry there is no insanity. It is only when artificial living and a desire for dollars is introduced that insanity follows. "Care killed a cat," observes Shakespeare.

This is a leap year, but the addition of another day to the month of February is by no means its most important peculiarity. For during this year, according to immemorial tradition, it is good form for women if they choose to propose matrimony to men instead of waiting for men to propose it to them. Most people of either sex would say without a moment's hesitation that this leap year tradition had never been a leap year custom and that it was either a joke or an absurdity without a thing in reason or in human nature to support it. But that is going too far, for there is no folklore of any description, whether song, riddle or proverb, that is not, in the last analysis, founded on some immutable principle of human nature, and so it is with women popping the question in leap year. The principle of human nature on which this leap year tradition is founded is the paradoxical one that, while the verbal and external proposition of marriage proceeds from the man, every perfectly normal and happy matrimonial match has its initiative in the heart of the woman. There are many kinds of courtship and marriage, but no marriage is ever a happy one unless the woman courts the man, albeit without his knowing it. There is a profound and important reason why this must be so. It is woman's nature, not only in affairs of the heart, but in everything else, to be unable to change her spontaneous tastes and preferences. Her likes and dislikes display a remarkable fixity. She does not make them and she cannot unmake them. Whether it be in the realm of cookery, art, music, dress, amusement, friendship or love, this principle controls her. She can be dragged away temporarily from her natural bent, but she is then a crushed woman, and sooner or later she will revert to her original impulse. One may say it is exactly the same with a man, but it is not. A man's preferences are largely a matter of ratiocination. They are modified by argument, by expediency, by considerations of interest, by his conceptions of duty, by his ideas of prudence. This makes his heart, in matter of love, a sort of chessboard on which all these feelings contend for the mastery. He is capable of loving a woman for a great variety of reasons besides the involuntary admiration called falling in love. It is on account of this essential difference between men and women that the woman's preference is the thing mainly to be considered if marriage is to be stable and happy. The man can learn to love a woman who is lovely and who loves him, but a woman can learn nothing of the kind. If she is mated to the man of her choice she will be content, but in any other sort of marriage she will be discontent. Happy is the man, therefore, whose wife by mere instinct pitched upon him as her ideal and woe to the man whose wife was swerved from her instinctive choice by the advice of parents, the love of money or any other influence to wed him. This is the reason that it is folly for a man to set out to win a woman's heart—at least, by devotion. The only wise thing he can do in this line is to stand around, accidentally and unconsciously, as it were, and let her do the rest.

Ruskin as a Gardener. Fond as Ruskin was of flowers, especially wild ones, he had his own ideas as to what a garden ought to be, and in his practical gardening was quite a landscapist. He liked making paths and contriving pretty nooks. When he first came to Brantwood he would have his copice cut no more. It spindled up to great tall steps slender and sinuous, promising no timber, and past the age for all commercial use or time honored woe. Neighbors shook their heads, but they did not know the pictures of Botticelli and Ruskin had made his copice into an early Italian altar piece. They had his espalier of apples and a little gooseberry patch and a few standard fruit trees and some strawberry mixed with flowers. In one corner there were beehives in the old-fashioned pent house trailed over with creepers. Here and there were little hummocks, each with its especial interest of fern or flower.

The poet is born, but the liar is compelled to acquire his art.

INTERESTING TO AMERICANS.

Western Canada Will Soon Become the Supply Depot for Wheat for Great Britain.

During the past year about 50,000 Americans went from the United States to Canada. Most of these settled upon farm lands, and the writer is informed by agents of the Canadian Government that the greatest success has followed the efforts of nearly all. To their friends on this side of the boundary line the fullest assurance is given of the prosperity that is in store for them. There will always be a splendid market for all the grain, cattle and other produce that can be raised in Western Canada, and with the advantages offered of a free homestead of 160 acres of land, and other lands which may be bought cheaply, an excellent climate, splendid school system, educational advantages of the best, what more is required? The husbandman gets more return for his money than in any other country in the world.

On the occasion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's visit to the Corn Exchange, London, England, Colonel Montgomery, V. D., made several important statements. "The function (he said) which you have just been assisting in connection with a kindred association has doubtless shown you the importance of the provision trade of Liverpool in its relationship with the Dominion and the enormous possibilities of the future development of that trade. Well, the grain trade of Liverpool has interests with Canada no less important than those of the provision trade. When it is borne in mind that 80 per cent of the breadstuffs of this great country has to be brought from abroad, you will readily appreciate with what great satisfaction we view the large and steadily increasing supplies of grain which are annually available for export from Canada, and I challenge contradiction when I say that of the wheats we import from Russia, India, the Pacific and the length and breadth of the United States, none gives more general satisfaction, none is more generally appreciated, than that raised in the Province of Manitoba. We cannot get enough of it, and it is no exaggeration to say that there are before us dozens of millers who hunger for it. This is not the time to enter into statistical questions, but we look forward with confidence to the time at which, with the present rate of progress, the Dominion of Canada will have a sufficient surplus of wheat to render this country independent of other sources of supply. I think I may, with justifiable pride, remind you that this is the chief grain market of the British Empire, and through its excellent geographical position, as well as through the enterprise of its millers, it is now the second milling center in the world."

Send to any authorized Canadian Government Agent for copy of Atlas and information as to railway rates, etc.

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The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., will send free

1 pkg. May 1st Carrot.....10c.
1 pkg. Earliest Green Eating Onions.....10c.
1 pkg. Peep of Day Tomato.....20c.
1 pkg. Salzer's Flash Light Radish.....10c.
1 pkg. Salzer's Long Quick, Quick Radish.....10c.
1 pkg. Salzer's Queen of All Radish.....10c.
Above six rare novelties, the choicest and finest of their kind, have a retail value of 70c, but they are mailed to you free, together with Salzer's big catalogue, well worth \$100.00 to every wide-awake gardener, all upon receipt of but 30c in postage and this notice. (C. N. U.)

There is nothing that God loves more, and that makes us all feel better, than thankfulness.

ARTHUR'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

are a scientific cure for the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia, biliousness, sour stomach, heart burn, etc. They have been tested for 15 years by thousands of people and have never failed to cure. Try a 50c box now. Sold only by ARTHUR'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS, Grand Rapids, Mich. Large sample, 10c.

I guess that the miseries of life are about equally divided; one person is chilly for the want of a shirt, and another pines for a box at the opera, and both of them think life is a hardship.

It is hard work to pity another without feeling superior to him. This takes all the poetry out of the esmushun.

The bulk of mankind can be divided into 3 lumps: the lazy, the indolent, and the ——— lazy.

Indispensable

For all aches from head to foot

St. Jacobs Oil

has curative qualities to reach the

PAINS and ACHES

of the human family, and to relieve and cure them promptly.

Price 25c. and 50c.

GOOD Short Stories

Here is Secretary Hay's apothegm, written when he was still able to see the comic aspect of diplomacy: "There are three species of creatures who, when they seem coming are going. When they seem going they come; diplomats, women, and crabs."

It is related that Pinnow, the faithful servant and personal valet of the late Prince Bismarck, who recently died, once trod on his master's gouty foot. Instead of swearing at him or even declaring he was a clumsy fool, Bismarck, noticing that Pinnow himself was frightened, said: "Consider yourself honored. No other person, my dear Pinnow, not even the Kaiser himself, would have been suffered to tread on my corns."

The other evening, the "snuggery" in the Lambs' Club in New York was crowded with actors. Whenever a member came in he was given a cheer and a round of applause. Nat Goodwin, who had just closed his tour in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," which proved a losing venture on the road, arrived. He was given a particularly enthusiastic welcome. "Thank you, gentlemen," said Mr. Goodwin; "that's more noise than I have heard since I have played Shakespeare."

Newspaperdom relates a story of a new reporter on a sensational New York daily, who one day called up his chief by telephone for instructions as to what he should do. It was in the days when the yellow-journalism craze was at its height, and the battle for "news" was fierce. The city editor asked the reporter to hold the wire a minute till he saw if he had anything to be looked after in that section of the city. Then these instructions came over the wire: "Summers, a prominent, wealthy, young fellow named Stuart was up in the West Side police court for drunkenness this morning. He pleaded to have his name kept out of the newspapers for fear that his mother would hear of it. She has heart trouble, and he says the shock would kill her. Go over to her house at West 72d street, and tell her about it. See if you can't kill her. We need news." Click. He hung up the receiver. But fortunately the lady was in Syracuse.

Actors and actresses do not always allow for the fact that "property" weather does not invariably agree with the thermometer. Beerbolm Tree tells that once, when he was playing before a New York audience, the scene represented intense cold. Mr. Tree's lines called for remarks upon the frigidity of the atmosphere, and as he delivered them he drew a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped from his face the perspiration that had been induced by the heavy fur overcoat he was wearing. Kathryn Kidder made an equally ridiculous error once. She had the part of a worker in a laundry, and was busily engaged in ironing when a stray cat walked onto the stage. Miss Kidder, to give a touch of domesticity to the scene, picked up the cat, petted her, and put her down on the nearest place at hand. Suddenly there was a ripple of laughter in the audience, and Miss Kidder instinctively looked for the cat. She saw her curled up sleeping where she had put her—among the irons on the supposedly red-hot range.

FISH OF ALASKA.

Twenty Species Are Discovered by Government Scientists.

The party of scientists who went to Alaska and the Arctic under orders from President Roosevelt to investigate the condition of the salmon and other fish, returned to Washington, having covered 6,000 miles of water, discovered twenty new species of fish and located sites for five or six new fish hatcheries, without which, it is said, the supply of salmon is going to be exhausted in a few years.

The voyage was made in the United States fish commissioner's steamer Albatross, which sailed from Seattle on June 18. The government officer in charge was Dr. D. W. Everman and on board were a number of professors from the Leland Stanford University of California and other institutions of learning. They were called together by an order issued direct by the President to Fish Commissioner Bowers, as the result of an appeal made by the salmon canners of the Pacific coast. The latter asserted that the salmon were disappearing, and they produced figures to substantiate their assertions.

After leaving Seattle the Albatross was compelled to return, a case of smallpox developing on board. This delayed the vessel two weeks. After fumigation another start was made. This time all went well and nothing was heard of the party until they returned to Seattle Sept. 26.

In the two months the party was absent all of the important waters of Alaska were visited and dredged. All of the canneries and salteries in the district were also visited, and the vessel went off shore to the Shumagin and Kodiak Islands and other lands about Bering Strait.

While the ship was dredging, shore parties were at work searching the lakes and fresh-water streams, and in this way a new kind of grayling and of rainbow trout were found. The grayling is much larger than anything of the kind ever seen before, and for gameness it exceeds all known graylings. The fish was discovered by Dr. Wisner of the fish commission. The rainbow trout was found by Dr. Everman.

This fish inhabits the icy waters at the foot of glaciers, and in the more swiftly running streams of the interior of the country. They are said to possess more gameness than any known trout. They grow to be about eighteen inches in length, and are as fierce as tigers.

A sort of cod and a queer kind of a bass, a new redfish, several new kinds of fish which look like the bluefish and weakfish of the Atlantic, but which are not related to them, were also found. The cod proved to be an excellent food fish, as are nearly all of the twenty varieties.

The sites selected by the expedition as suitable for hatcheries are at Yes Bay, Klawok, Hetta, Afognak, Karlin, Bristol Bay and Woodruff. The scientists also intend to recommend the establishment of a cod hatchery, the others all being for salmon.

"SQUATTERS" IN MAINE WOODS.

Land Owners Want to Keep the Forests for Lumbering Purposes.

Away up on the northeastern border of Maine, along the St. John and Aroostook rivers, are hundreds of little clearings in the forests, where "squatters" from New Brunswick have come in, cleared a few acres of land not belonging to them, built log houses, raised small crops and large families and settled down in the serene and happy existence known only to the Acadians, who are the direct descendants of the refugees from the Land of Evangeline. The men who own the lands have tried in all sorts of ways to get rid of these uninvited colonists, and on numerous occasions have invoked the law to drive them away. Then followed evictions by the score, with scenes as pathetic and distress as bitter as any ever witnessed in Ireland, but the remedy has always been ineffective, for more "squatters" came in to occupy the lands, and not all the law nor the sheriffs in Maine are potent to keep the mild-mannered but persistent Acadians off the domains of the rich timber land owners.

The little farms increased from scores to hundreds, and the timber land owners appealed to the state to do something to stop their entire holdings being one day absorbed by "squatters," and so last winter the legislature passed an act appropriating enough money to buy 50,000 acres of lands, to be presented to the settlers, thus making good their title to what they had come and taken without leave. The state also has "squatters" to contend with, for many of them have settled on the school lands, and lately it has been decided instead of evicting them, to sell to them the lands they are occupying at a nominal price.—New York Tribune.

Helps to Detectives.

Each of us carries with us, every day of our lives, a number of unconsidered things of which, if necessary, detectives could easily identify us. Take clothes first of all. A man, as a rule, gets all his clothes from the same tailor; but, whether he does or not, and however carefully he endeavors to cut off every tag and mark, that tailor would have no difficulty in identifying the garments he has made. Thread, stitching, buttons, lining—all tell their own tale. More particularly so do what tailors call "specials." These are simply special pockets—fountain pen and pencil pockets, eye-glass pockets, watch pockets lined with wash leather, cigar, ticket, flask and inner waistcoat pocket. A watch has frequently brought a criminal to justice. The man who has ever gone to a good dentist has left behind him a lifelong record which would enable that practitioner to identify him with absolute certainty. Such a dentist makes note of every tooth he stops, and more particularly of different kinds in these days. Plain gold or plain amalgam is comparatively rarely used. Gold and platinum in various proportions and many other metals are employed, so that, unless a criminal has all his teeth pulled out, he can most certainly be identified. Even a plate is as sure a clue as a coat.

A Dent in the Road.

John B. Stanchfield, of Elmira, speaking of literary men, tells a story of a shock he had in a case in which he was recently associated. Several witnesses had sworn that there was a hole in a certain road. Then to the surprise of counsel, the principle witness, a farmer, on whom they mainly depended to establish their case, swore that there was no hole in the road. After Mr. Stanchfield and his associates had recovered from their astonishment they sought to draw the witness into some explanation of the remarkable testimony. What they eventually got was this:

"There wasn't any hole in that road. Here's my hat. If I jam my hand into the top of it without pushing it through it does not make a hole. It makes a dent. That's what was in that road—just a dent."

What He Needed.

Ascum—Doctor, I heard you tell Mr. Layze to take a ride in his automobile for an hour each day.

Dr. Shrupe—Yes.

Ascum—Do you really think the riding will do him any good?

Dr. Shrupe—Certainly not; but the three or four hours of work repairing the thing that he's bound to have will help him.—Philadelphia Press.

Norway Women May Not Vote.

By a unanimous vote the parliament of Norway has rejected a proposal to confer the franchise on women.

Bank Note Paper Is Strong.

So strong is the Bank of England note paper that a single sheet will lift a weight of 100 pounds.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

"ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME. THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME."

THE FISH as a sign has a history. This is told in an interesting booklet which is yours for the asking.

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R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

NO CHANCE FOR THEM

Artist—"Women are crowding into the professions, but they will never interfere with us. They will never be artists."

Friend—"Why not?"

Artist—"They haven't the faintest glimmer of art sense. Look at their fashions."

THE MOTHER OF COURSE

First Judge (baby show)—"Who is the mother of that squally brat?"

Second Judge—"Mrs. Uppish. I think, I heard her speak of him as 'cunning,' 'cute,' and 'sweet.'"

Buy in the Black Hills

Hidden Treasures. Gold Mining & Milling Company. South Dakota, is offering its Treasury Stock, a limited amount, for sale. Investors looking for a safe place to put their money, would do well to investigate this. I can furnish the genuine S. T. Cochran stock.

R. O'SULLIVAN, High Class Mining Stocks, New York 11 Broadway.

TIME FOR FORBEARANCE

Daughter—"Maw, I want you to stop bossing paw until after I get married."

Mother—"Why, I should like to know?"

Daughter—"Just as quick as I get a little bit intimate with a young man, they begin to ask if I take after you?"

Any person who can good income in spare time at home writing for us; experience unnecessary; send stamp for particulars. American Art, Box 801, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Most people have 2 ears, a live one and a dead one. The live one they keep for the failings of the world, the dead one for the virtues.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain cures colic. Price 25c bottle.

Don't get in the habit of finding fault. Be fair, be kind. A fair mind always treated fairly.

Cold weather did not much delay work on world's fair building—will be ready on time.

In his report on the progress of work on the world's fair structure, director of work, Taylor shows that satisfactory headway was made during January, notwithstanding the cold weather of the latter part of the month.

A full grown whale weighs one hundred tons. Few whales exceed seventy feet in length.

Billion Dollar Grass.

When we introduced this remarkable grass three years ago, little did we dream it would be the most talked of grass in America, the biggest, quickest, hay producer on earth, but this has come to pass.

Ag. Editors wrote about it, Ag. College Professors lectured about it, Ag. Institute Orators talked about it, while in the farm home by the quiet fireside, in the corner grocery, in the village post-office, at the creamery, at the depot, in fact wherever farmers gathered, Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, that wonderful grass, good for 5 to 14 tons per acre, and lots of pasture besides, is always a theme worthy of the farmer's voice.

Then comes Bromus Inermis, than which there is no better grass or better permanent hay producer on earth. Grows wherever soil is found. Then the farmer talks about Salzer's Teosinte, which will produce 100 stocks from one kernel of seed, 11 feet high, in 100 days, rich in nutrition and greedily eaten by cattle, hogs, etc., and is good for 80 tons of green food per acre.

Victoria Rape, which can be grown at 25c a ton, and Speltz at 20c a bushel, both great food for cattle, also come in for their share in the discussion.

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