

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

L. M. RICE, Publisher.

VALENTINE, NEBRASKA.

He lights no lives who makes light of love.

We need to look forward, for we must some day look back.

A man is sometimes known by the things he might have done, but didn't.

President Palma's ideas on state lotteries are both morally and economically sound.

The growing demand is not so much for fireproof buildings as for buildings that will not burn.

Physicians are looking for a cure for the cigarette habit. One way is to teach the victims to smoke tobacco.

Emperor Menelik is coming to the World's Fair. Has he considered all that one continuous round of banquets means?

When the Russian battleship Ostia meets the Japanese Shikishima in deadly combat it will be a troublesome day for the proofreaders.

The Kaiser may have adopted the "American idea" in military uniforms, but surely not until he had persuaded himself that it was originally his own.

Alfred Austin is going to write for an English magazine a series of papers entitled "A Poet's Diary." It will, of course, be purely a work of fiction.

A journal of health gives overheating as a prolific cause of taking cold. To this we may add that a starved diet is fully as responsible. An empty stomach is exposed to innumerable ills.

London has a fad of hand-painted stockings. We had a hole handpainted on the heel of one of our socks last week so deceptive in its rare naturalness that grandma tried to darn it.

One-half the world's crop of rubber comes to the United States. The demand for it may be due to muddy roads, which poor people traverse in rubber boots and rich people in automobiles with rubber tires.

In Korea the official class constitutes one-fifth of the men. This will almost answer to the description which an Irish humorist gave of the perfect country—one where every man should have a town of his own to govern.

"No one can contemplate hostilities between two great civilized countries without feelings of misgiving and depression," says Premier Balfour. Can we call countries truly great or civilized when they have to settle their differences by murderous warfare?

A Spanish cardinal, who died lately, left fifty thousand pesetas—about ten thousand dollars—"to the first Spanish general who lands in the United States territory with an army sufficiently strong to avenge the defeats of the Spaniards in Cuba and the Philippines." The sum seems small for the task, but the chances are that it will have increased considerably by the time a claimant appears.

In all international affairs, and especially in treaties, care is taken to guard the rights and interests of both parties. To the lay mind, however, the precautions seem to be so numerous as to bring about the condition which Punch thus satirizes: "It is reported that Italy, following the example of France, is about to enter into an important treaty with Great Britain whereby the two countries shall be at liberty not to go to war with one another should they both be unwilling."

When men do not like the way the world is made they make it over to suit themselves. As nature did not connect the Red Sea with the Mediterranean, the Suez canal was dug. Because it takes too long to go by water from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, a "ditch" is to be cut across the Isthmus of Panama. The Russian government has had plans prepared for a dam across the Kerch strait, the outlet of the Sea of Azof, to raise the level of water in the sea so that ocean-going ships may be able to call at ports along its shores. The sea is so shallow—its depth varies from three to fifty-two feet—that only small boats can navigate it now.

It is notorious that in its criminal jurisprudence this country is rather nearer to a awful example than to a model. In no other civilized country on earth is there so much unpunished crime as in this boastful republic. Between our criminal record and the statistics of our educational, religious, charitable and benevolent expenditures and activities there is a contrast more striking and amazing than can be found in the statistics of any other nation. If our relative position in the family of nations depended on our record as to crime and its punishment we should be at the rear rather than in the van. That we hold the latter place is due to the abundance of our good work in other directions than the prevention, detection or punishment of crimes.

Statistics, it has been said, may be used to prove anything. There are two ways at least in which statistics may be misused—by means of averages and of percentages. Here is a good example of an error reached by the method of an average. Some one has discovered, he thinks, that astronomers are long-lived because the average age at death of sixteen hundred astronomers was sixty-four years, which is said to be about twice the average age of mankind in general. The statistician in this case overlooked the fact that each of his astronomers had probably passed the average age of mankind before he attained sufficient prominence to be classed as an astronomer.

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An optimistic minister of Maine devotes ten minutes before beginning his Sunday sermon to a brief review of the good deeds done during the week as reported by the newspapers. Excellent. There is too much emphasis of evil. It is dwelt upon, exploited, exaggerated, deplored. The good is often overlooked, or unseen, or neglected, or minimized. Yet the good deeds exceed the evil ones—overwhelmingly so. Note the editorials of a newspaper that pays attention to the real life of the people. How much the editor finds to commend! He finds it everywhere in the news columns. Every day finds "some work of love begun, some deed of kindness done." It is simply a question of choice as to which best points a moral or adorns a tale. The editor finds the good because he is looking for it. That's it. One finds what one seeks. If he looks for evil to condemn he finds that also. And for the same reason. He is looking for it. If you are a pessimist you will find plenty of material for your harsh philosophy in the weaknesses of humankind. Your search will be an easy one. For evil outbrides itself more than does the good. There's the daily news: Evil is news because it is the exception to the general rule of goodness. What is the universal rule is not news. And yet despite this fact, the good and the true and the noble crop out everywhere in the news. If you see only the evil, you are sure humanity is going to the dogs. If you see the good as well, you are sure humanity is on the upward trend. If you look for the good deeds of men, it pleases you to discover the good, if you have an affinity for the good, you will find it. And when you have found the good, emphasize it. Hold it up to the world. Cherish it. If you want to discover mud you will see mud. If you want to look for the sun its brightness will cheer you.

The associated teachers adopted a resolution favoring reform in spelling by the dropping of some of the absurd twists, the superfluous letters, that burden the language, add to the labor of writing and printing it, and serve no more useful purpose than does the vermiform appendix in the human system. There is merit in the proposition. The most difficult study to master is the spelling book. The rigors of mathematics are played compared with that. No person ever becomes a perfect master in it. No person in writing but runs against some words the spelling of which are uncertain; not rare words but those of comparatively common use. Most persons solve the doubt by writing the words in two or more spellings and selecting the one that "looks right." The German is happily exempt from this burden of education. The silent letter is almost unknown. He spells the word as he pronounces it. It spells itself, as do our simpler words. Were our words spelled phonetically, if every letter represented some sound in them, an immense amount of wasted time now spent in trying to memorize the quips and twists of letters would be saved to be given to the acquisition of other knowledge. No one can estimate the effect on other branches of the labor absurdly imposed upon students by our spelling, or what the effect would be if they were relieved from it. May it not be that the real source of most of these complaints so generally vented against the inefficiency of instruction is the confusion caused in the minds of children, the needless labor involved, in trying to master the spelling lessons. And are not the "poor spellers" of our schools, those who make the spelling of words conform to their sound when spoken, really our best spellers? If not that, are they not the strongest protest against it and their "poor spelling" the strongest argument for its reform these experienced teachers propose?

The position of the Japanese wife is not that of equality with her husband. He is the liege lord, to be obeyed by her in the most servile manner. He exacts from her the little attention that an American woman expects, and usually gets, from her husband. With out so much as a murmur of complaint from his spouse, who must always receive him with bows and smiles and ever have her mind and eyes on his comfort, he goes and comes when he pleases. When he fares forth socially he does not take her with him; when he receives gentlemen in his own house—a rare thing, by the way—madame seldom presents herself, unless in some menial capacity. And while such a thing as conjugal love must exist in Japan, it usually escapes the notice of the foreign sojourner the people considering it vulgar to exhibit emotion of any kind in public. The wife as a social unit being completely submerged, it follows that others of her sex must take her place socially, and in this office the geish girls play an important role.—Sinar Set.

Decidedly Unlucky. "Don't you consider it lucky to pick up a pin?" asked the superstitious man. "Not if you pick it up by sitting down on it," replied the pedagogue promptly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Money makes the mare go and the automobile makes the money go.

HETTY GREEN RIDES AN AUTO. Hetty Green sometimes rides in a \$12,800 automobile, but it is owned by her son Edward H. R. Green of the Texas Midland railroad.

WARMTH AND LONGEVITY. It has been discovered in Europe that the warmer a country the more centenarians it has.

AVERAGE SUNSHINE. Spain has an average of 3,000 hours of sunshining a year, against only 1,400 in England.

A Physician's Advice. Yorktown, Ark., March 7th.—Dodd's Kidney Pills must not be confounded with the ordinary patent medicine. They are a new discovery, a specific for all diseases of the Kidneys and have been accepted by physicians only after careful tests in extreme cases. Dr. Leland Williamson, of this place, heartily endorses Dodd's Kidney Pills "as a remedy for the various forms of the diseases of the Kidneys, pains in the back, soreness in the region of the Kidneys, foul-smelling urine and cloudy or thickened conditions of the urine, discharges of pus or corruption, Gout, Rheumatism, Inflammation and Congestion of the Kidneys and all kindred complaints." Continuing he says: "I could mention many cases in which I have prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills with success. For instance, Mr. Robert Weeks, farmer, malaria, hematuria or swamp fever three times, kidney weakness, continual pain and soreness in back, which made him very nervous, had a little fever and sometimes chills. Urine changeable, but generally very high-colored, an old chronic case who had taken much medicine with little effect. After taking Dodd's Kidney Pills about six weeks he was entirely cured and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. The last time I saw him he was the picture of perfect manhood."

ODD THINGS ON THE PIKE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR. Voice of the Lord and the man who utters it.

A flood of fifty thousand gallons of water every minute.

A ride three hundred miles in a real train of pullman cars.

Chorus of 100 talking birds at perfect liberty.

Fire engine and horses dash 500 feet under roof to burning block.

Real waves on a real beach of sand one mile from spectators.

Man who carves images from a single grain of ice.

Submarine boat sinks beneath real water, with its human cargo.

One show with 300 houses, 22 streets, covering 11 acres.

Miniature men of war operated by electric motors on large expanse.

Relics from the golden temples of rangoon.

Theater of flowers, masterly conception of a dead woman.

Japanese rosters with tails ten to twenty five feet long.

Old hand fire engine once pumped at fires by George Washington.

Zuni Indians dance the mask, the flute and snakes dances.

Eleven sections of arcaded bazaars of Stramboul reproduced.

Children ride giant tortoises with bridges and bits.

Trees whose roots are of the same length and fiber do not thrive as well as those which are unequal; they develop better when their roots reach for nutriment in different strata or depths of the earth.

In the Royal Aquarium of St. Petersburg there are several cary that are known to be more than six hundred years old. It has been ascertained in several cases that whales live to be over two hundred years old.

ON A RANCH. Woman Found the Food That Fitted Her.

A newspaper woman went out to a Colorado ranch to rest and recuperate and her experience with the food problem is worth recounting.

"The woman at the ranch was pre-eminently the worst housekeeper I have ever known—poor soul, and poor me!

"I simply had to have food good and plenty of it, for I had broken down from overwork and was so weak I could not sit up over one hour at a time. I knew I could not get well unless I secured food I could easily digest and that would supply the greatest amount of nourishment.

"One day I obtained permission to go through the pantry and see what I could find. Among other things I came across a package of Grape-Nuts which I had heard of but never tried. I read the description on the package and became deeply interested, so then and there I got a saucer and some cream and tried the famous food.

"It tasted delicious to me and seemed to freshen and strengthen me greatly, so I stipulated that Grape-Nuts and cream be provided each day instead of other food and I literally lived on Grape-Nuts and cream for two or three months.

"If you could have seen how fast I got well it would have pleased and surprised you. I am now perfectly well and strong again and know exactly how I got well and that was on Grape-Nuts that furnished me a powerful food I could digest and make use of.

OLD FAVORITES

Cardinal Wolsey's Farewell. Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!

This is the state of man: To-day he puts forth the tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms, and bears his blushing honors thick upon him;

The third day comes a frost, a killing frost; And—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening—nips his root,

And then he falls as I do. I have ventur'd, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,

This many summers in a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth; my high-blown pride

At length broke under me; and now has left me, Weary, and old with service, to the mercy

Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me. Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye.

I feel my heart new opened: O, how wretched Is that poor man who hangs on princes' favors!

There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,

More pangs and fears than wars or women have; And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again.

On the Death of Joseph Rodman Drake. Green be the turf above thee, Friend of my better days!

None knew thee but to love thee, Nor named thee but to praise thee.

Tears fell when thou wert dying, From eyes unused to weep, And long, when thou art lying, Will tears the cold turf steep.

When hearts, whose truth was proven, Like thine, are laid in earth, There should a wreath be woven To tell the world their worth;

And I who woke each morn'g To clasp thy hand in mine, Who shared thy joy and sorrow, Whose weal and woe were thine;

It should be mine to braid it Around thy faded brow, But I've in vain essayed it, And feel I cannot now.

While memory bids me weep thee, Nor thoughts nor words are free, The grief is fixed too deeply That mourns a man like thee.

THE LONDON WORKMAN'S WIFE. Life at It: Best is a Hard Struggle with Them All Around.

It is a sheer impossibility for most workmen's wives to leave home, no matter how sorely they need rest and change.

When the same person is nurse, cook, laundress, charwoman and needlewoman to an entire household her desperate affairs. Whenever Hancock man crossed over the "dead line" he knew he carried his life in his hands, and it was the same way with the Virginians.

"I have heard it asserted, and do not believe it an exaggeration, that in the years of the existence of this Interstate war there were between 650 and 700 Hancock men slain. As they were just as good shots as their foes, the loss on the Virginia side must have been equally heavy.

Within the last decade, I am glad to say, the feud has almost, if not quite, died out, and a much better feeling exists than of yore. But even now, recollecting what the former conditions were, if I were to get back to the old home I'd feel some hesitation in crossing the "dead line."

AMERICANS IN PORTO RICO. Number Is Decreasing—Estimates Run from 600 to 5,000.

The question is how many Americans are there in Porto Rico? The number has been variously estimated from 600 to 5,000, but all estimates are mere guesses.

A census was taken in 1899 at the close of the year, and at that time according to the enumeration, there were 1,069 persons on the island who were born in the United States. This was one year after the occupation and conditions since then have changed so that the figure is scarcely of any assistance at all in estimating the number now here.

Of the total of 1,069 on the island born in the United States, 690 resided in the department of Bayamon, which is the district where the capital is located. Of those in this district nearly all resided in San Juan, the capital being the residence of 631 of the 690. Of the 1,069 born in the United States and residing here, only 281 were women.

Of course, these figures do not include the soldiers who were here, and excluding that element in the population, we believe that most observers will admit that the number of Americans on the island has increased since that date, and also that for a year or so the number has been decreasing.

Perhaps the year 1902 was the year of the largest number of Americans on the island. The population is so restless and so constantly changing it is difficult to get any accurate estimate.—San Juan News.

Where there's much smoke there's likely to be a lot of soft coal.

of influence. "Babies are not such a burden, after all," said one woman whose domestic trials would have soured most people; "they don't come all at once, and the time doesn't seem so long when you have a child in your arms."—Macmillan's Magazine.

THIRTY YEARS IN SENATE. Senator Allison Is the Oldest in Continuous Service in the Body.

Senator Allison entered the senate in 1873, and there is now no one a member of that body who has served continuously as he has done. Stewart of Nevada, was a member, and John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, took his seat at the same time, Stewart was only twelve years and Mitchell ten years.

John P. Jones, of Nevada, took his seat at the same time, but closed thirty years of service last March. There were some interesting figures in the senate when Allison took his seat there for the first time. From the south there was quite an array of the so-called carpet bag senators. Among the well-known personages the new Iowa man met on the floor thirty years ago were Powell Clayton, now ambassador to Mexico, and Stephen W. Dorsey, Arkansas; John B. Gordon, Georgia; John A. Logan and Richard J. Oglesby, Illinois; Oliver P. Morton, Indiana; John J. Ingalls, Kansas; Hannibal Hamlin and Lot M. Morrill, Maine; George S. Boutwell, Charles Sumner and William D. Washburn, Massachusetts; Zach Chandler and Thomas W. Ferry, Michigan; Alexander Ramsey and William Windom, Minnesota; Adelbert Ames, Mississippi; Carl Schurz, Missouri; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Roscoe Conkling, New York; Matt W. Ransom, North Carolina; John Sherman and Allen G. Thurman, Ohio; Simon Cameron, Pennsylvania; William G. Brownlow, Tennessee; James W. Flanagan, Texas; George F. Edmunds and Justin S. Morrill, Vermont; Henry J. Davis, West Virginia; Matthew H. Carpenter, Wisconsin.

It is quite a distinction to be the sole survivor of an entire membership of the senate. While it is true that there are two men now who were there thirty years ago, Senator Allison has seen them go and their successors take their seats and again witnessed their return. He is the one man who has been a member and witnessed a complete change in the senate, himself alone excepted.—Washington Post.

MOUNTAINEERS' "DEAD LINE." An Interstate Feud that Cost the Lives of Hundreds of Men.

"My boyhood home in Hancock county, Tenn., was the scene of many deadly encounters," said W. G. Garvise now of St. Louis, at the Raleigh.

"Hancock is in east Tennessee, away up in the mountains, and borders on Virginia. In my youthful days the state line, which separated it from Lee county in the Old Dominion, was commonly spoken of as the 'dead line.' Between my countrymen and the Virginia mountaineers there raged incessant feuds of the kind that meant killing whenever there was a meeting whether accidental or premeditated.

As a lad, I often saw wagons driven through the little town I lived in with one or more corpses of men slain in these desperate affrays. Whenever Hancock man crossed over the 'dead line' he knew he carried his life in his hands, and it was the same way with the Virginians.

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Leather waste, which used to be thrown away, is now compressed, and makes an excellent substitute for iron when it is converted into cogwheels.

A butcher in Cleveland received a visit from a shabby-looking man, who said he wanted three cents' worth of dog meat. After the butcher had picked up a handful of scraps, he said: "Shall I wrap it up, or do you want to eat it here?"

The "hello girls" will probably consider Signor Turchi, of Ferrara, Italy, a scientific meddler. He has invented an apparatus, called the "separator," for transmitting telegraphic and telephonic messages simultaneously over a single wire.

Leather waste, which used to be thrown away, is now compressed, and makes an excellent substitute for iron when it is converted into cogwheels.

Rheumatism's Killing Pain. Let in quick order after taking 10 doses of Dr. Skirrin's Rheumatic Cure in tablet form. 25 doses for 25c. postpaid. WISCONSIN DRUG CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (C. N. U.)

Locomotive engineers, on the run from Crew to London a distance of 166 miles, have to notice no less than 25 signals.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN. A Certain Cure for Every Form of Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Whooping Cough. They Break up Colds in 24 Hours. At all Druggists. Write for Sample and Full Directions. Address: Mrs. J. C. Gray, 107 West 11th St., New York City. A. S. OLMSTED, La. Roy, N. Y.

Men who live the least to make money, live the most to spend it. "Expense of time is the most costly of all expenses." He is admired most, who does best, what many do well.

Buy in the Black Hills. Hidden Treasure. 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. Co's stock.

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

"What's the matter with you looking so?" "Well, I got a bad cold, can't eat, and a long time lying." "I'll tell you what to do, get a 50c box of ARTHUR'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS and use them according to directions, and if they don't cure you I'll pay for them." Sold only by Arthur Dyspepsia Tablet Co., Concord, Mass. Large sample 10c.