

ALL OVER NEBRASKA

Nebraska.
(Bixy in the Lincoln Journal.)
A thousand poets sing our praise,
Nebraska;
A million people love your way,
Nebraska;
Your sunny skies, your bracing air,
Your fields and pastures everywhere,
Your cribs with plenty and to spare,
Nebraska.

Your summers are a poet's theme,
Nebraska;
Your crimson autumns are a dream,
Nebraska;
Your winters and your spring, a mite
Sever at times, are always quite
A yearly solace and delight,
Nebraska.

We sometimes wander far away,
Nebraska;
But when we do we cannot stay,
Nebraska;
No matter what the time or place,
When I am done with life's short race,
I want to rest in your embrace,
Nebraska.

It were no less than perfect bliss,
Nebraska;
To mix my bones with soil like this,
Nebraska;
And, if there be a grander sphere,
Whose glories break when death is near,
I'm sure it can't be far from here,
Nebraska.

Matt Carter Ends Life.

Phelps County.—Matt Carter of Holdrege shot and killed himself at McCook, where he was employed by the Burlington. Carter, until just recently, had lived in Holdrege. He was unmarried, close to thirty years of age, and had relatives living in the country near here. He was employed by Parker, an ex-saloon-keeper at Holdrege until last February, when his employer was stricken with paralysis one Sunday afternoon as the two were together at Parker's room. Parker died only a few days later and it is said that since that time Carter, who had formed a strong friendship for his employer, had acted very queerly at times.

Holds Bonds Valid.

Hall County.—Judge Pemberton has decided that the \$100,000 bonds which were issued to purchase the Fairbury water and light plant are valid. The special bond attorneys at Chicago declared the bonds were invalid. The business men of Fairbury decided to make a "test case" in district court. The case will be carried to the supreme court and also get a decision from that tribunal on their standing. The case will probably reach the supreme court in January or February.

Farmer Shot by Neighbor.

Red Willow County.—Grant precinct, a somewhat isolated part of the county, was the scene of a shooting affair. Albert Weeks had taken up some stock of his neighbor's O. T. Kelley's. While Weeks was riding over to his neighbor to tell him of the fact, he met Kelley on the road armed with a shot-gun. Without further ado Kelley dismounted, steadied his shot-gun over a convenient fence and deposited part of the load of both barrels in his neighbor's cuticle and flesh.

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Will Fight Added Charge.

Gage County.—Beatrice gas consumers will fight the additional charge of twenty-five cents for maintenance service recently inaugurated by the Gage County Gas, Light & Power Co. A petition is to be presented to the city council asking that body to restrain the gas company from collecting this charge.

Standard Branching Out.

Burt County.—The Standard Oil company has made a new deal in this county. It now owns its wagons, horses, harness, etc., for delivering oil to the neighboring towns and has hired men to operate them. Heretofore it had men with teams, but that was unsatisfactory.

An Inquest at Fremont.

Dodge County.—An inquest was held over the body of S. E. Suford, the man who was run down and killed near Dodge. The coroner's jury found that death was accidental. Suford had been in Dodge and had started home. That was the last seen of him alive.

Big Canning Business.

Washington County.—The Blair Canning company reports a large run, turning out about 1,250,000 cans of corn. This is about 100,000 more than last year.

Loses Hand in Shelter.

Gage County.—Howard Carpenter, a farm hand on the W. H. Nichols farm, had an arm so badly injured that the hand had to be amputated above the knuckle joints. He was feeding a steam corn shelter, when the accident occurred.

Laundering Our Paper Money

BY WALDON FAWCETT

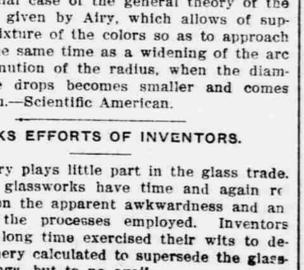
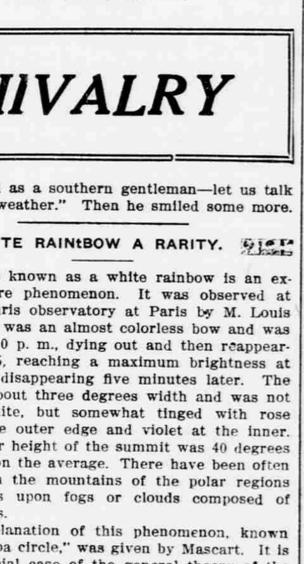
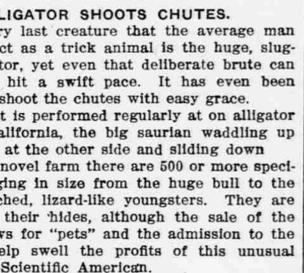
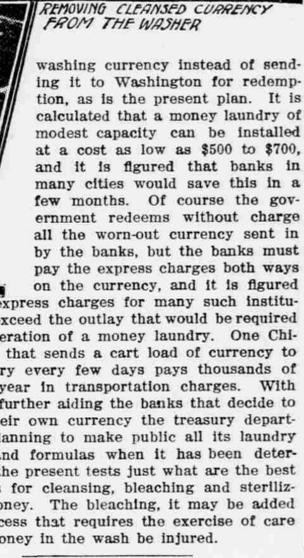
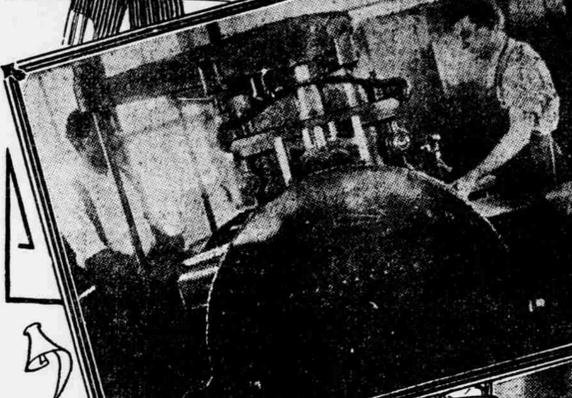


THE treasury department at Washington has just completed a series of novel experiments and as a result of the outcome thereof is about to enter on a new activity which is to prove one of the most interesting as well as one of the most effective economies introduced during the present era of retrenchment in Uncle Sam's administrative affairs.

The innovation is nothing short of a scheme for laundering our currency. All the processes of washing, starching and ironing will be carried out just as though the articles to be cleansed were linen garments instead of linen paper. The effect of this scheme for freshening the currency, when once the government's plant is in full operation, will be to more than double the normal life of our paper circulating medium and to save the government considerably more than \$1,000,000 per year.

That paper money can be washed successfully is not, of course, an entirely new discovery. From time to time in years gone by individuals on their own initiative have sought to cleanse dirty bank notes with soap and water. The importance of the experiments lately carried on by the government, however, lies in the fact that proof has been gained that paper money can be washed, not as an occasional bank note, receiving individual attention, but on a wholesale scale. Equally important is the finding that this rejuvenation can be accomplished cheaply, and finally there is a third triumph for present-day experiment in demonstration that laundered currency can be given the "body" and "surface" that is responsible for the crisp, crackly qualifications that endear "new money" to many people.

The treasury officials hope soon to have in full operation a laundry plant located at the United States bureau of engraving and printing at Washington—which will be capable of giving a new lease of life to soiled and wrinkled currency at the rate of 100,000 bills per day. Present estimates



DIVORCE IN ISLANDS

'JUDGES' ONLY PASS ON RIGHTS OF CHILDREN.

When a Separation of an Igarrote Couple is Inevitable, Both the Husband and Wife Share Equally the Property.

"If you women want equal rights, you better go out to Luzon." The man from the Philippines had been listening to the militant suffragist for the last hour and a half and had just got in his word. "Up in the province of Benguet there, where the little Igarrote live, they've got it down to a fine point. Remarkable people those mountain savages.

"They've already settled a lot of things our Socialist friends are trying now to get the rest of us advanced enough to accept. They're so progressive in these things that they're clear back at the beginning again. For instance, they've got George Meredith's ten-year trial marriage beat by a one-year experiment. It's very successful, too. And divorce—that's the simplest thing in the world with them—and quite fair to the woman, too.

"It doesn't happen very often, but when it does the community steps in to see that there's fair play. The bukman, or chiefs, act as judges in the matter; not to decide whether they have a right to part—that's entirely a personal matter for them to settle—but to see that there's a fair division of the children and the property. There was a divorce case on while I was up there, in a funny little village of wooden huts, perched up higher in the mountains than ever the pines care to climb.

"The couple were separating on the score of incompatibility—yes, they're progressive enough for that—and as the land up so high is pretty arid it didn't take long to go into the property question. There were four children, so that was all right, too. I don't know what would happen if there were three or five in such a case; perhaps they'd resort to a Solomon judgment.

"At any rate, the hitch came in the question of the house. There was only one of it and naturally both needed it. Of course, you think the man should have given way, but woman's equality is too absolute out there to have any nonsensical notions about chivalry.

"Well, it ended quite peaceably, at any rate. In their honeymooning days they had built the house together, so now they simply repeated the performance with equal labor, hanging a second little wooden hut with a shaggy roof over their perpendicular comote bed. Whether they were reunited by this reminder of their youth and early love is more than I can say, though, of course, that's the proper sequel to the tale.

"The women have the same independent rights of earning money or food as the men and they go about it in the same way. You can see them any day digging up the sweet potatoes that grow in little patches all over the mountain ridges, or wading waist deep in the mucky rice fields that terrace the slopes or climbing up the paths with a loaded wicker cage on their backs like any man pollster.

"Sometimes it is father and sometimes mother who looks after the house after the housework and the fat, naked babies—sometimes the lean family dogs. It all depends on which member of the household is the tiredest—that one gets the easy work for awhile. It's very pretty to see the way a baby girl is welcomed into a family. Her Igarrote parents are quite as delighted with her as if she were a boy—there's no disadvantage to her in her sex; that it, as far as her people are concerned."

Buy Milk in Pieces.

A paper called The Baker says that the people of Siberia buy their milk frozen, and for convenience it is allowed to freeze about a stick, which forms a handle to carry it by. The milkman leaves one chunk or two, as the case may be, at the homes of his customers. The children of Irkutsk, instead of crying for a drink of milk, cry for a bite of milk. The people in winter time do not say: "Be careful not to spill the milk," but "Be careful not to break the milk." Broken milk is better than spilled milk, though, because there is an opportunity to save the pieces. A quart of frozen milk on a stick is a very formidable weapon in the hand of an angry man or boy, as it is possible to knock a person down with it. Irkutsk people hang their milk on hooks instead of putting it in pans, though, of course, when warm spring weather comes, pans and pails are used, as the milk begins to melt.

Aviators' Training.

"Our boys" must not think that courage, muscle and a good eye are all that is needed to make a first-rate airman. All the French flyers of a high class are first-rate mathematicians. Bleriot and Abruinn were graduated from the two great engineering schools. The others, impelled by their taste, became mathematicians as best they could in private study, at mechanics' institutes and at night lectures.—London Truth.

His Awful Threat.

"No, sir," said Mr. Meekton, warmly, "no man would dare say I am henpecked."
"Why not?" asked a near relation, with a tinge of sarcasm in her voice.
"Because if he did I'd tell Henrietta of him!"—Stray Stories

KENTUCKY CHIVALRY

For once in his life a Kentucky colonel found himself in a queer predicament because of his courtly politeness extended previously to a young woman at the reception tendered by the Knights Templar of his state. Past Commander Shackelford of Kentucky was the man who suffered the unhappy quarter hour.

Answering a telephone call at the Congress hotel he heard a sweet voice saying:

"Oh, Colonel Shackelford, I am going away this afternoon. You are going to say good-by to me, aren't you?"

"I certainly am," replied Colonel Shackelford, "though I am most sorry to hear that you are going away. (Who in thunder can she be?)"

"You remember me, don't you?"

"Indeed, it would be quite impossible to forget you. (Ye gods! Who is she? Help, help!)"

"You know you said that I was the most charming girl you had met in Chicago."

"And I never retract anything I say. I was sure of it when I said it. I am sure of it now. (Say, this is awful.)"

"Well, I expect to meet some friends in the parlor in half an hour, and I shall hope to see you. Now don't forget. Good-by."

"Good-by. I shall be there. Good-by."

First he imperturbed some other Kentuckians, after pledging them to secrecy, but they could not help him and one said:

"Why, Shackelford, you said the same thing to about a dozen women at the reception."

So at the appointed time Colonel Shackelford went forth to the parlor, and when he returned his face was wreathed in smiles.

"How about it?" was the anxious query.

"Gentlemen, as a member of the Masonic fra-

ternity and as a southern gentleman—let us talk about the weather." Then he smiled some more.

WHITE RAINBOW A RARITY.

What is known as a white rainbow is an extremely rare phenomenon. It was observed at the Montouris observatory at Paris by M. Louis Besson. It was an almost colorless bow and was seen at 2:10 p. m., dying out and then reappearing at 3:15, reaching a maximum brightness at 3:25, then disappearing five minutes later. The bow had about three degrees width and was not a pure white, but somewhat tinged with rose color at the outer edge and violet at the inner. The angular height of the summit was 40 degrees 8 minutes on the average. There have been often observed in the mountains of the polar regions white bows upon fogs or clouds composed of liquid drops.

The explanation of this phenomenon, known as the "Ulloa circle," was given by Mascart. It is only a special case of the general theory of the rainbow as given by Airy, which allows of supposing a mixture of the colors so as to approach white, at the same time as a widening of the arc and a diminution of the radius, when the diameter of the drops becomes smaller and comes near to 41 u.—Scientific American.

BALKS EFFORTS OF INVENTORS.

Machinery plays little part in the glass trade. Visitors to glassworks have time and again remarked upon the apparent awkwardness and antiquity of the processes employed. Inventors have for a long time exercised their wits to devise machinery calculated to supersede the glass-blower's lungs, but to no avail.