

THE IRRIGATION PROBLEM.

The People of Northwest Nebraska Want More Water.

SOME INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

A Very Emphatic Appeal Also Goes Up from a Citizen of Wyoming on This Important Subject.

HANDS, Neb., Feb. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: The experience of the last three years in this semi-arid region has demonstrated the fact that the "rain belt" theory, as far as agriculture is concerned, cannot be depended upon in this part of the state.

There are but few persons remaining in this section who will not concede that the only way of successful farming is by irrigation. The lands that can be irrigated upon each side of the streams will produce bountiful crops, which can be harvested in absolute safety under the clear skies of western Nebraska, and the farmers will grow rich, the same as they have about Greeley, and in the San Luis valleys of Colorado.

Being aware of these facts, you will not wonder that we feel a deep interest in the efforts being made to obtain aid in redeeming this whole district of drought-stricken country and making it fruitful.

Thousands of farmers will know just the locality of which I am writing when I tell them that it is that particular part of the North Platte valley that lies east of the Wyoming line, and particularly the country in the vicinity of Scott's bluff and Chimney rock.

It is said that stripes will be preferred to plaids for summer dresses. The wide flaring collars of thick silk with velvet applique are very pretty.

The skirt-dance girls from London's shores would here be classed variety; but just because they're English born we speak of them as "galaty."

Chicago Judge—Upon what grounds do you ask a divorce, madame? Mrs. Lakeside—"Your honor, my husband does not believe in divorces."

Chicago Judge—"Divorce granted."

widespread discussion of irrigation. It has given us an audience, and we can now make it apparent to the world what we propose.

It is well known that the goat is not subject to tuberculosis. Can this be due to a diet of tomato cans, cigar stumps and dress linings?

One of the greatest diseases of the world is Catarrh. All diseases of throat and nose, Catarrh of the bladder, blood and nerves, prostatic hypertrophy, etc., are due to it.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, B. B. Lidg. HONEY FOR THE LADIES. Wine shades are popular.

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SURE TO HEAR THESE AGAIN. Fresh Crop of the Wits Some One Will Try to Palm Off His Own Bye and Bye.

THEY'LL BE CHESTNUTS LATER ON. Fads and Follies, Bad Habits and Manners, Selfishness and Avarice Hit Off by the Anti-Physic Society.

Will they? Will the women go wrong when they get women's rights? Will they buy up the front row to see men in tight?

With Modern Improvements. Dashaury—Miss Sammie, I would suggest that your younger brother be asked to leave the room, as I have something of the utmost importance to say to you.

No Doubt of It. "Is this a sleeping-car?" asked a commercial traveler, as he stuck his head out of his berth.

It's English. The skirt-dance girls from London's shores would here be classed variety; but just because they're English born we speak of them as "galaty."

What a Pity. Captain Bitters—"By jingo! I did, I got a swallow of water while I was brushing my teeth with my tooth brush."

On Advantage. In the dressing room: Miss Gotham—"Say, girls, one of you has got on my rubbers and has left this horrid worn pair in my room."

The New Way. Asphyxiated by a fox he, and she, as well as all the other animals, were taken to the city hall and put in a cage.

Chicago is Tired. Trusty Hensman—Our bill for the improvement of Goose river won't go through.

Just Reflected. Don't grumble because the cold weather is making the coal settle in the bin. Think what the flies bothered you last summer.

Won't Down. Where are the New York Journal. With such determined wits who fight.

Go Thundering Down, Etc. We were the prophets of the rise and decline of nations. JOHN WAMARKER.

Poetry and Garbage. The following is one of the many legends told by the Quaker people of the Ladies' improvement association of Green Cove, Fla.

Back Number Restaurant. Chauncey Dewey says: "I lately got a letter praising my speeches and saying: 'So much have they impressed me that I have but one regret, and that is that I do not see you more often.'"

Married for Money. On the piazza—Who was that gentleman who bowed as he passed us? Laura Flightly—Ho! Why, I declare, it looks like Augustus.

Are You In It? A bright—see you are about out of all the gas in your house and are using nothing but candles. What is that for?

A Paradox. A woman rarely cuts her hair, and yet we often find, with ribbons and lace rare, to trim it in.

She Wasn't. She told him "No," and it made him glad. For he wanted to know if she was mad.

MISSING A CHANCE. If Robert Ray Hamilton has any regard for the value of newspaper space that is being wasted he will state at once whether he is really dead or not.

AN UNREASONABLE GIRL. "A penny for your thoughts," she said; and then he dozed it strange. After his almost thoughts she'd read, that she should ask for change.

MAY GO IN ENGLAND. It is well known that the goat is not subject to tuberculosis. Can this be due to a diet of tomato cans, cigar stumps and dress linings?

MEASURING BY THE EYE. Young Lady—I want a pair of shoes, large and comfortable. You will do.

HE ESCAPED. Miss Antyque—"This is my birthday bookcase. I have received one book every year since I was born."

A WISE RESOLVE. Oho, I'll never suicide, because it makes me faint. To think I'd be identified!

PLenty of Fun. Mabel—This is the season of amusements. Ethel—Yes; we had a hop and a small circus at our house last night.

SELF-CONSCIOUS. "I fear I spoke too harshly, my dear; I really forgot myself!" "You are too self-conscious for that."

A MAIDEN'S BLISS. How glad a sight to see a man come kneeling at one's feet. I often dream that one would come, and the dream was very sweet.

SHE WAS A WALKING DELICATE. Wife (from the upper window at 1 a. m. to tipsy husband)—Well, what's your excuse for coming home at this hour?

KNOW BETTER. An Atholton doctor has the rheumatism, and the best advice he was taking for it, is said: "Nothing; do you suppose I would take medicine? I hire a colored man to rub me an hour every night."

FREEZE OUT. Old sport—How did you catch such a cold? Ethel—Opened a ice-pot and ran against a draft from a cold deck.

WILLING TO FORGET. When married women go away from home they take great pride in announcing that they are married. The man, on the contrary, seeks to hide the admission of marriage, in an admission of weakness. They take pains when they are away from home to pass off as single men.

SOFT ENOUGH TO EXCITE WRATH. Miss Mervilles—What is the longest word in the English language, Mr. Ponsby? Ponsby (promptly)—Disproportionable.

WHAT COULD HE EXPECT. McClammy—Mrs. Dagbatt doesn't seem to have common sense. Tondick—Of course not. There's nothing common about her, she'd have you know.

THAT NOSE. "Her worst trait is her habit of snubbing her friends." "But how can she help it, dear, with that nose?"

GOOD FOR THE WIVES. Mrs. Stuydop—"Don't you think that women would receive more money allowances from their husbands?"

FREE OF THE MULES. Colonel John C. Calhoun tells a good story of the first visit of an old negro to Atlanta, Ga., when the electric cars were first introduced.

COMPLEXION TREATMENT. Mrs. Post, 319 1/2 15th St.

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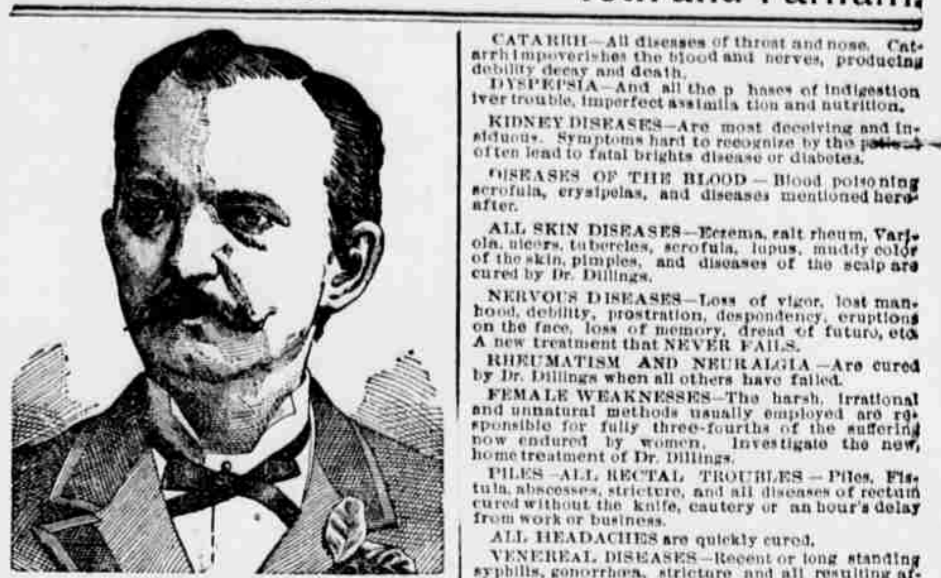
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THE MOUTH THE TEETH

Are the Principal Organs which Regulate the Health. Good digestion waits on appetite and health on both. —"Shakespeare."

For anything pertaining to your Teeth, visit DR. BAILEY, The Dentist Office Third Floor, Paxton Block, Telephone 1085. 16th and Farnam.



Dr. F.C. DILLINGS 322 South Fifteenth St., OMAHA, NEB.

During his several months location and practice in Omaha, Dr. Dillings has carried on a valuable consultation among the hundreds of citizens who applied to him for relief from their various ailments.

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