

# THE NEBRASKA DEMOCRAT.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEB., JULY 5, 1901.

\$1 PER YEAR

At

**Jones'**  
**Book**  
**Store**

**Kodaks,**  
**Photograph**  
**Supplies, etc.**  
**Hammocks**  
Base Ball Goods, Croquet, Books  
for Summer Reading.  
**Pianos** & **Organs.**

**C. R. WITTER**  
THE  
**CASH GROCER..**  
SUCCESSOR TO D. H. SULLIVAN.

The place to get..

**Choice Groceries,**  
**Fresh Fruits,**  
**Queensware, etc.**

Come in and see me

**Stop**  
**that**  
**headache**

dizziness, spots before the eyes, by having Welch fix you with spectacles.

You  
know

he is reliable.

**H. S. WELCH**

Jeweler and Optician.

A saloon keeper at Wayne quotes the Apostle Paul in an advertisement of his wet goods. "Take a little wine for your stomach's sake," is what the man of the corkscrew and faucet has the temerity to quote. If he would give the rest of Paul's advice to Timotho it would not be so favorable to his trade. Paul advised his sick friend to "take a little wine for his stomach's sake and his often infirmities." Evidently Timotho had been complaining of indigestion and the "often infirmities" that follow in its wake: Pain in the back of the head and neck, heart trouble, a bad taste in the mouth, etc. A little good wine was the best thing Paul knew for the complaint. If he were living now he would advise Timotho to drink hot water in the morning, take exercise, eat slowly and chew his victuals well and above all things let the poisonous, adulterated and doctored saloon wines and whisky entirely alone. Paul knew what he was talking about but he was not talking to robust Nebraska citizens, nor was he recommending wine made from tannic acid and tobacco juice.—*York Times.*

Play Here Today.

The Carroll ball team that drove to Winside Sunday were not able to beat the boys of our neighboring town, but had the "kibosh" put over themselves to the tune of 10 to 6. Still it was a mighty good game and a very close one up to the close of the 8th inning. In the 9th, however, the Winsiders were lucky enough to make three tallies, while a little goose egg rewarded the efforts of the Carrollites. Some of our boys console themselves with the fact that they brought home the money which some of the foolish Winsiders were reckless enough to wager on their winning the game by a score of two to one. The boys go to Wayne tomorrow to play a return game with the College team, when they confidently hope to give a better account of themselves than they have hiterto done this season.—Carroll Index.

Pay your  
**DEBTS.**

by taking advantage  
of the bankruptcy act.  
Over 5000 have freed  
themselves from debt,  
in Chicago, alone. Do  
this before the law 18  
repealed.

\$75 to \$100 pays all  
expenses and gives a  
clear title. For free  
advice or consultation  
see or write to

**P. W. CAIN,**  
Pender, Neb.

## LOCAL NEWS.

G. W. Wilcox is here from Randolph  
A. H. Carter is down from Winside  
today.

Perrin Long was in town to cele-  
brate.

Grant Mears is back from South  
Dakota.

Atty. Welch went up to Bloomfield  
today, Friday.

Bert Cook came up from Tekamah  
to spend the 4th.

Miss and Master Theobald came  
home Wednesday.

Dave Shaw was a visitor from Win-  
side today, Friday.

Mrs. W. L. Jones was shopping in  
Sioux City Wednesday.

And the next day—the organ grinder  
made us grit our teeth.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. O'Hara are  
down from Bloomfield today.

Miss Adelae Thomas of Tekamah  
is a guest of Miss Hattie Weber.

Dr. Love and son of Wakefield were  
guests at Geo. Cook's for the Fourth.

Mrs. H. T. Donnel and children are  
up from Sioux City to remain for a  
while.

Austin Hopewell and Harold Con-  
kling, of Tekamah, are guests at Emil  
Weber's.

Wm. Woehler, one of the early set-  
tlers of Wayne county, was in town  
Wednesday.

Winside has a bowling alley ordinance  
prohibiting card playing or any  
game of chance.

Alf. Jones, jr., and Miss Lucy Mc-  
Caul were married July 2d. They  
reside near Wisner.

Fred French and Sam Davies go to  
Norfolk this Saturday evening to be  
guests at the Oxnard over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Davey and Miss Davey  
came up from Ponca to spend the 4th.  
Frank will be here for the Sabbath.

Come in and see my line of Force  
Pumps, Cistern Pumps, pipes and  
fittings of all kinds for lowest prices.

Otto Vogel, Hardware.

Miss Jeanette Pomeroy, who worked  
on the DEMOCRAT and Republican  
last fall, is now city editor of the Pon-  
ca Grit.

Strength and fine flavor are the  
qualities that commend a Coffee.  
Mellowrich is noted for both these  
qualities. For sale by C. R. Witter.

If you want to insure your herd of  
cattle or horses anywhere in the state,  
be sure to see E. R. Surber before ins-  
uring. He writes for a company that  
is no experiment.

That half column roast Editor Cunningham  
gave the doctors, this week,  
could hardly be termed a July 4th ad-  
vertisement to the good even if the  
doctors did need it.

The DEMOCRAT is sorry to learn  
that J. R. Manning has suffered severe  
financial reverses which have cleaned him  
out. Well, you can't keep a good  
man down and J. R. is a born hustler.

The DEMOCRAT has a nice lot of new  
names on its subscription list this  
week and to them we simply say it's a  
case of "too much" Fourth, or in  
other words too much rear because of  
the fourth.

Homie Skeen had the opera house  
engaged for a dance last night, but in  
the evening became quite ill and was  
compelled to hire a doctor instead.  
He returned to Dakota City this morning  
feeling quite peaked.

A county aggregation of ball players  
came to town yesterday to rub a  
July 4th celebration into our College  
team. They hired Welbaum and  
Blaine Skeen for battery and then  
had put over them 18 to 3 by the  
students.

Wayne friends of Mr. and Mrs.  
Harry Workman will deeply sympathize  
with them in the death of their  
baby who died in Omaha from the ex-  
cessive heat. The remains were  
brought to Winside for burial last  
Monday.

Mrs. W. L. Jones accompanied Mrs.  
Chas. Vail to Norfolk last evening,  
Friday. Mrs. Vail says Norfolk is  
going to have a street fair and Wayne  
people must attend it. Since Mrs. Vail  
was the only Norfolk representative  
here on the 4th we won't need to send  
a very big delegation. Norfolk's com-  
pliment to Wayne is plenty in quality  
but light in quantity.

Ephraim Wentworth of Wisner who  
eloped with Margaretta Kuckku two  
months ago and got married, has  
again run off with his girl wife.  
Wentworth is middle aged and the  
girl is 15 years old. The parents  
got the young woman home and  
Wentworth disappeared but they have  
again succeeded in outwitting the  
vigilance of the old folks.—Norfolk  
News.

Alf. Jones, one of the earliest set-  
tlers in Wayne county, was up from  
his home, near Wisner to celebrate  
with the rest of the good people. An-  
cient county history or politics is Mr.  
Jones' long suit, and he is a decidedly  
entertaining talker on either. He  
reads the DEMOCRAT but doesn't alto-  
gether like its professions. However,  
he wisely maintains that that is our  
business. Come again, Alf, our latch  
string is always on the outside.

## Smoke the Leader.

It's nice to be alone.—July 5th.

W. B. Heckert, Dentist, over Miller's  
Get your fruit for canning EPLER &  
Co's.

J. R. Manning was a passenger  
east this morning.

Rooms over the Steen restaurant for  
rent. Call at Citizens bank.

Mrs. Chas. Vail is here from Nor-  
folk to visit old acquaintances.

Dr. Blair purchased a fine Cable  
piano at M. S. Davies' this week.

Miss Anna Anderson came over  
from Concord to spend the 4th.

"It melts in your mouth" and tickles  
your palate—Steen's ice cream.

Delicious brick ice cream, 3 flavors  
to the brick, at T. Steen's parlors.

You get the best soda water in  
town at T. Steen's ice cream parlors.

Sam Davies says he lost about three  
blunks on his speculation July 4th.

Geo. Savidge and Earl Wright are  
in Winside on business today, Saturday.

Ruth Fritz of Jackson, Neb., is the  
guest of Mamie and Clara Moran this  
week.

Buy a brick of that fine ice cream,  
three flavors to the brick, at T. Steen's  
parlors.

Miss Mary Leif and Mrs. Johnson  
spent the Fourth at their home near  
Hoskins.

Carroll is way behind the times.  
They had the Declaration read there  
July 4th.

Sam Windsor was badly hurt this  
Saturday morning by the explosion  
of a can of gasoline.

Trade is always brisk at the Brookings  
grocery. It is where you buy  
groceries the cheapest.

A thing of Beauty is a joy forever,  
and that is why the Wayne Beauty  
is a favorite with smokers.

Even Elmer Lundburg, who is a  
brand new lawyer, got pinched July  
4th—he got his hand in a door.

Heinz Mustard Dressing the latest  
thing out for salads and dressing to  
be found at P. L. MILLER & SON.

Evaporated apples make as fine pies  
or sauce as green ones. Get the best  
quality at the Brookings grocery.

Ladies, salads and dressing are not  
complete without Heinz Mustard  
Dressing sold by P. L. MILLER & SON.

Grant Mears has put his desk in the  
DEMOCRAT office where he invites all  
his friends to call and see him—on  
land deals.

The removal of the growth on the  
side of the head of the little son of  
Mr. and Mrs. R. James, at Chicago,  
was a success.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie James will ar-  
rive home this evening from Chicago.  
The operation on their baby was suc-  
cessfully performed.

C. C. Bostedder celebrated at Emer-  
son. He says they sold eleven beers  
for five cents in that town. 20 cents a  
jag. That's too cheap.

We have it now, what? Heinz Mus-  
tard Dressing for salads, sliced tomatoes,  
meats and dressing try a bottle  
at P. L. MILLER & SON.

A. P. Childs is giving the people of  
Carroll a decidedly newsy paper, and  
the people of Carroll appear to know  
how to appreciate his efforts.

Gentry's dog show met disaster at  
Grand Island July 4th, a high wind  
blowing the tent down and killing a  
boy. The aggregation is at Norfolk  
today.

Rev. and Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs.  
Norris and Miss Ethel and Mr. and  
Mrs. Epler enjoyed the hospitality of  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Philleo on the  
Fourth.

Walt Sherbahn and Harry Burnette  
had a joint celebration. Walt is nurs-  
ing a sore thumb that he says caught  
in Harry's teeth, and Harry, well, he  
hasn't reported yet.

Carroll and Hoskins had big crowds  
at their celebrations according to re-  
ports. These little villages are about  
the only verdant spots in which a  
July 4th blowout flourishes.

The DEMOCRAT learns that a deci-  
dently serious miscalculation in the  
building of the M. E. church has just  
developed, and it is necessary for the  
architect to come here and straighten  
things out.

The families of Will Weber, Ed.  
Smith, Raymond, Neely and Emil  
Weber enjoyed a picnic dinner and  
supper at the home of the former on  
the Fourth and in the evening had a  
very nice fireworks display.

The Stanton Register was published  
last week by a number of Stanton  
ladies, Mrs. W. N. Orris being editor  
and Mrs. Chas. Chace assistant. It  
was a bumper paper for "ads." One  
editorial read: "If Mrs. Nation de-  
sires a quiet life why doesn't she get  
into business with some fellow who  
doesn't believe in advertising, instead  
of using her hatchet? They are the  
people who can furnish more quiet to  
the square inch than any other class  
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# THE DEMOCRAT

W. S. GOLDIE, Publisher.

WAYNE NEBRASKA

## ROBBERS GET \$9,000.

Kearney County, Nebraska, Treasury Looted; Treasurer Assaulted; Office Burned.

"You have no idea of the deluge of begging letters which follow the publication of a gift by a millionaire to a poor person," said the private secretary of a well known millionaire during his recent interview the other day.

"My employer is away at present and I open his mail. Today, for example, there was a request from a woman who said her husband had invented a water wheel which was mechanical success, but about \$15,000 was needed to engage some bright young man to supervise its manufacture," said he. Another woman wrote that she had dreamed three times that if she wrote to the man who pays my wages he would send her \$30,000 so that she could buy the farm she wanted, give her sons good educations and make good men of them. Still another woman informed him that she had started a laundry in Buffalo, N. Y., the employer of a poor girl who was unable to get work elsewhere, but that the employee had failed to operate the machinery successfully and the place was running at a loss, which she wanted made up. A man suggested that an investment of \$15,000 in his invention of an airship would result in fame through coming ages for the donor as well as the inventor, who was too poor to afford it. It would be possible to perfect the machine and make an aerial voyage across the Atlantic. The only letter of the kind my employer ever received that did not ask for money was from an old Irish woman in New Orleans. She said she came from Tipperary, the same county in Ireland as himself, and she wrote to say that she was glad a body of the same old sod was so good and so lucky."

The Pilgrim Publishing company of Battle Creek, Mich., has just established at the University of Michigan a fellowship of a novel character. It is entitled "A graduate fellowship for research in academic and English composition" and its purpose is to bring about improvement in the teaching of these subjects in the public schools. The work of the incumbent, when he is appointed, will be to investigate present methods of teaching English composition, especially with reference to the causes of success or failure, and to discover, if he can, a remedy for the evils of which help was asked for the university by Professor F. N. Scott, who for the last four years has been collecting from schools in all parts of the United States the material that will be used in the investigation. The Pilgrim is a monthly magazine owned by Battle Creek capitalists. The editor is Willis J. Abbott, a graduate of the University of Michigan in the class of '84, and well known as the press manager of the democratic party during the last campaign.

The enmity that has arisen between publications devoted to the horse and the automobile is amusing to disinterested people. For vituperative purposes the horsemen have so far had the best of it. Automobiles, however, with the following: "In the first month of the last quarter in France horses caused 367 accidents, with 88 fatalities. The railways in the same length of time caused 145, of which two were fatal. The automobile, was the cause of 38, with 2 fatalities, and the bicycle was responsible for 119, with 10 deaths."

A kind of counterfeiting that has become popular in England of late is the manufacture of spurious shillings out of genuine silver. As the amount of silver contained in a shilling was only about half of that sum the coiners reap enormous profits. All of the false shillings detected heretofore have been cast in a mold, but this pointed out that were the counterfeiters to enlist the service of an expert engraver and die-sinker detection would be almost impossible. The only obvious remedy would be to increase the size and weight of the coins.

Rev. John Watson ("Ian MacLaren") and others, according to the Congregationalists, recently dined with W. S. Caine, offered to come to a meeting with the man who would make the best pun on his name within five minutes. Brains cogitated for a while, and then, just as the time was about to expire and Mr. Caine thought he was to escape, John Watson said: "Don't be such a hurry Caine."

The search for frozen birds in a New York city cold storage house, made by the state game inspector, is ended, and it appears that in its course nearly 40,000 birds were discovered, all of which, it is alleged, were killed out of season. Criminal and civil actions are to be brought at once against several persons.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's Stradivarius violin was sold in London the other day for \$3,000. Doubts as to its authenticity were expressed by a noted expert, and the auctioneer offered it for sale as a violin of simple design. At the same sale a violoncello, Joseph Guarnerius, was knocked down at \$50.

Alfred Davies, an English member of parliament, now on a visit to this country, can hardly realize people of Dickens' immortal Pickwick Club life is short and stout, 55 years old, with a round face and a most benignant smile. Put him in tights and garters and he would be Pickwick to the life.

Bishop Mandell Creighton was once asked if he could name a religious racial difference between Oxford and Cambridge men. Dr. Creighton said: "An Oxford man looks as if the world belongs to him; a Cambridge man looks as if he does not care whom it belongs to."

The pastor of a negro church in a rural district put up this petition recently: "Lawd, if you thinks we bez had rain enough, please tell de rain ter quit rainin'; but er you don't think we's had enough, please forgive us fer lookin' grum an' growlin'."

Richard Le Gallienne, the poet and novelist, will probably make this country his permanent home. He said recently that he had grown very fond of it and had seen few lands so full of literary material.

William H. Newman, who has just been elected president of the New York Central Railroad company, began his railroad career as a switchman, won his way up in the service of various companies, and now, at the age of 54, has reached the top of the ladder.

An early start is essential to a young man's success, says Mr. Schwab. But if Mr. Schwab's system can get the young men started in business, any early start they do out on the farm, where the law calls 4:30 a. m., is worth his salary of \$1,000 a year.

South American presidents are usually short lived, one an ex-president of Peru, has recently died at the ripe age of 75 years. His longevity is explained by the statement that he escaped many years ago to Paris with a comfortable fortune.

Philadelphia Times: "Why is Justice pictured as a woman holding scales of apothecary's scales?" "I don't know, but it would be manifestly absurd to represent her as an apothecary with an apothecary's scales."

Another shipload of horses has been consigned from New Orleans to the Boer in care of the British army.

## NEBRASKA RECEIVES

### A SPLENDID SOAKING

Dry, Hot Spell of Several Weeks Duration Had Begun to Worry the Farmers.

### BAD FIRE IN TOWN OF HAMPTON

Eight Business Houses are Destroyed, the Loss Being About \$25,000—"Trusty" Convict Escapes From Penitentiary.

Lincoln, Neb., July 2.—The county treasury of Kearney county was looted Thursday night by unknown robbers, Treasurer North, assaulted and the office set on fire. A conservative estimate places the money lost at \$9,000. Chief of Police Hoagland and Detective Malone left this morning for Minden, scene of the robbery, taking the city's best blood hounds with them. Up to 2 o'clock nothing had been heard from them.

A special to the Journal says:

"Treasurer North was driven to the courthouse this morning, where he looked over the ruins as best he could, as he is still in a dazed condition. His chief anxiety was to ascertain that, semi-annual report, he had gone to the courthouse after supper and worked until about 9:45, when he locked the door and went to a restaurant for a glass of lemonade. On his return to work he still seemed thirsty and went to the hydrant, about fifteen feet from the building, and got a bucketful of water. He then locked the door and went to work again. After working possibly five minutes there seemed to be a flash and he knew no more until returning consciousness revealed the robbery and that the papers in the room were on fire. He staggered to the door and got outside. After the company had extinguished the fire they found the money drawer broken out and the vault looted. A conservative estimate places the money lost at about \$9,000.

"None of the valuable papers were destroyed and the fire was extinguished before any damage was done to the building.

"The only personal property lost was a gun which was unable to get work elsewhere, but that the employee had failed to operate the machinery successfully and the place was running at a loss, which she wanted made up. A man suggested that an investment of \$15,000 in his invention of an airship would result in fame through coming ages for the donor as well as the inventor, who was too poor to afford it. It would be possible to perfect the machine and make an aerial voyage across the Atlantic. The only letter of the kind my employer ever received that did not ask for money was from an old Irish woman in New Orleans. She said she came from Tipperary, the same county in Ireland as himself, and she wrote to say that she was glad a body of the same old sod was so good and so lucky."

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## DO NOT

Drink bad liquor or you will soon be as jaggy and bum appearing as this gentleman to the right. Good pure whisky will hurt no one, when taken in proper doses.

## O. D. FRANKS

sells only such brands of whiskies and brew of beers as are known to be good and not only harmless to the consumer but helpful in many ways. Good whisky is one of the very best preventatives of contagious diseases. It is a fact that only prohibitionists have been victims of the small pox in Wayne. Take our PLANET, GREEN BRIAR and OLD DIAMOND RYE, no better liquors sold. SCHLITZ, BUDWEISER or LEMP beers, all are health-giving tonics, the cheapest and best thing you can take for spring complaints. Order a Case and have it at home when required. A temperate use of the best beers will bring up many a drooping head or wearied spirit. It will give you a jag of mirth and a "full head" of happiness.

Order to-day from  
O. D. FRANKS SAMPLE ROOMS.

## Read the Nebraska Democrat.

The.....  
Imported

## PERCHERON Stallions,,

VILLIERS 13169 (8081)

COLMAR 24734 (43789)

Foaled March 28, 1889; imported in 1890; sire, Briard, 5317 (1630); dam, Robine, 5697. Villiers is a'je black; weighs over a ton, and for many years, stood at the head of the stud of Dunham, Fletcher & Coleman, the famous Illinois importers and breeders. As an individual he is without doubt one of the grandest horses that was ever in the United States; as a producer of the best there is no horse fleshes easily at the top. He will make the season of 1901 at the barn of his owners in Wayne.

## TERMS

The service fee for either of the above horses will be \$20 to insure mare in foal.

**PERRY & PORTERFIELD,**  
Wayne, Neb.

### "A Curious Issue."

If there are Americans who are too busy in the chase for the dollar to realize the dangers involved in the supreme court's decisions in the Porto Rican case, they may without great mental effort obtain an analysis of that decision as made by an Englishman.

The London Daily News, commenting upon the Porto Rican case, says it was the most important decision which this tribunal has ever been called upon to make. It regards this decision as "A curious issue to 120 years of triumphant democracy." Then the News adds:

"It is not progress, but retrogression; not the advancement of humanity, but that disheartening product of our times—the militarism of the democracy. We venture to think that the framers of the United States constitution would have laughed at the possibility of such a development as incredible. The decisions have extricated President McKinley

from an uncommonly awkward position, but it is a lamentable headlong fall in the moral scale and a turning of the back on all that has been the special glory and distinction of the United States in order to join in the barbaric scramble for the waste places of the earth."

Not progress but retrogression, not humanity, but militarism—not the passing of another milestone in the path of civilization, but a lamentable headlong fall in the moral scale and a turning of the back on all that has been the special glory and distinction of the United States in order to join in the barbaric scramble for the waste places of the earth!"

Americans who can realize the truth of this arraignment must feel even more humiliated because of the "source whence it comes."

The Porto Rican decision was indeed a "curious issue to 120 years of triumphant democracy,"—Commoner.

## THE DEMOCRAT

AYNE, NEBRASKA.  
W. B. GOLDIE, Editor and Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR; IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.00.

President McKinley pardons a \$100,000 bank defaulter with as much ease and grace as he repudiated \$75,000 worth of debts.

The melon cholic days have come, It makes us feel right queer When we get the melon mixed up with That nasty stale can beer.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat voices the sentiment of the administration followers and vehemently declares that the Declaration of Independence "is a lie on the face of it." The paper that would dare print such stuff as that before Hanna became boss of the kingdom would have been burned in the street. No wonder the York Times says that the principles Bryan is fighting for are held in contempt.

Why shouldn't men wear corsets if they want to? Men who wear belts insist that they are a great comfort, and after indulging in the habit they could not get along, or at least would feel uncomfortable without their belt. This is particularly true in the case of corpulent men who have, in most cases, as much to hold up as the ordinary woman. We are in favor of shirt waists and belts for men, and corsets if the men want them.

The great Dr. Parkhurst is troubled with the same affliction many lesser lights in the ministry are heir to, that of untruthfulness. Here is the way Parkhurst fibs, according to the Chicago Chronicle:

Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, the anti-canteen crusader, has placed himself in a corner where his veracity is seriously questioned. Some time ago he declared that he had seen at the soldiers' home in Milwaukee more than twenty men drunk on the floor near the canteen which is maintained in that institution. Colonel Wheeler, the governor of the Milwaukee home, denied the truth of the statement. Then Dr. Parkhurst was so indiscreet as to particularize. He said he was at the Milwaukee home the day of the payment of pensions in March, 1892, that he visited the home to investigate canteen influences and that he found "at least three dozen men drunk on the floor." He adds that Governor Wheeler was not then in command at the home. It appears that Governor Wheeler was then in command at the Milwaukee home. Proof shows that the day in 1892 described by Dr. Parkhurst is well remembered by officers of the home and that not a single case of drunkenness occurred at or about that time. Our great ministerial reformers must cultivate either their memories or the virtue of veracity.

The Commoner reproduced the Declaration of Independence last week, with the following words of introduction:

"As this is the last issue of The Commoner before the Fourth of July the Declaration of Independence is re-produced in order that it may be re-read on the one hundred and twenty fifth anniversary of its adoption. One year ago, it was read and amid great enthusiasm endorsed as a part of the democratic national platform. This document, the most remarkable state paper ever penned, was written by Thomas Jefferson and to its maintenance he and his co-patriots pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. And yet, in a higher and broader sense it was not the work of human hands. It was rather a bow of promise which the sunlight of truth, shining through tears, cast upon the clouds. It assured the world that the waters of despotism had reached their flood and were receding. God grant that they may never rise again!"

Americans who can realize the truth of this arraignment must feel even more humiliated because of the "source whence it comes." The Porto Rican decision was indeed a "curious issue to 120 years of triumphant democracy,"—Commoner.

### Put This in Your Pipe And Smoke It.

"These are words of weighty import. They involve consequences of the most momentous character." I take leave to say that if the principles thus announced should ever receive the sanction of a majority in this court, a radical and mischievous change in our system of government will be the result. We will, in that event, pass from the era of constitutional liberty guarded and protected by a written constitution into an era of legislative absolutism."

Here is a serious charge brought against the majority of the Supreme Court of the United States. The court is accused of bringing about a "change in our system of government"—not only a change but "radical and mischievous" change. It is charged that in the event of that decision—and the decision was made—"constitutional liberty" would be lost and "an era of legislative absolutism" ushered in.

What graver indictment could be brought against our highest judicial tribunal? Who wrote it? Who is guilty of thus reflecting upon the patriotism and purpose of the court? Let the republican papers ferret out the culprit and visit condign punishment upon him. Let him feel the righteous wrath of those pure and immaculate souls who always bow to a court decision (when it is on their side), and never utter a reflection against a judge (unless he decides against them).

Who wrote the words above quoted? Did they emanate from a demagogue; was this the wail of a defeated candidate; was it the speech of some disturber of the peace—some stirrer up of discontent?

No, the words will be found in a dissenting opinion of a justice of the supreme court of the United States of America. A democratic justice? No. A populist justice? No. A silver republican justice? No.

What then? They are the words of republican justice of the supreme court—Justice Harlan—appointed by a republican president.

Hereafter, when republican papers desire to condemn those who criticise a supreme court decision, let them begin at the top and assail Justice Harlan first. After they have administered to him the rebuke which he from their standpoint, deserves, they will be too much exhausted to attack those who quote Justice Harlan against the court.—Commoner.

Why don't some of these 244 republican editors, who are continually hammering away at Bryan's Commoner, take a fall out of that great g. o. p. sheet, the Chicago Record-Herald? Here is the rebellious manner the Record-Herald goes after the administration on the subjection of Cuba:

"At last the Cuban constitutional convention has accepted the Platt amendment, which robs Cuba of the pretense of being an independent and sovereign state. It was what is known throughout America as a groundhog case. The amendment, which was a direct violation of our national promise of independence to Cuba, was forced down the Cuban throats with the threat that unless it was swallowed verbatim et literatum there would be no withdrawal of the American army of occupation.

"The very fact that the United States made the inclusion of the Platt amendment in the Cuban constitution a condition precedent to the withdrawal of its troops wrote travesty across the face of that constitution as the fundamental law of a people who are and of right ought to be free and independent."

"We are now the paramount power in Cuba by the act of the Cuban convention under duress. As The Independent says, this coercion of Cuba into acceptance of the Platt amendment puts a stain upon the honor of

the United States which cannot be effaced by Cuba's unwilling submission."

"The suzerainty of Cuba under all the circumstances of prestige, perfidy and compulsion is a stigma upon the honor and good faith of the United States which will yet return to plague our politicians."

### The Old Home.

Yes, I am going on a visit to the old home. It has been nearly thirty years since I first left the old home, and I can see father and mother and my brothers and sisters standing by the farm-yard gate as I started for town to take the train for my first long journey.

That picture is still vivid in my memory, and I have always had a longing to return, and so I am going back to see the folks and the boys and girls I left behind.

Yes, this is the old home; but things seem so changed. I wander around the little farm, and the fields seem so small to me now. I see the old stone fences made when the land was cleared, and the little brook where we played as children and floated our tiny boats, as we supposed out on the stream to fairyland; and they come drifting back on the seas of memory, laden with a cargo of dreams of the days gone by. I enter the house and what a change is here! The rooms are not so large as they seemed to me and things are so changed about them. To be sure there is the old clock standing in the corner, that ticked away the hours and days of my childhood, and which has been ticking away the months and years of my life. This, too, reminds me that "time changeth all things."

I climb the stairs to the attic, which was our play-room on rainy days and which seemed so large to us that we were afraid of the dark corners. Here I find mother's old spinning wheel. I can see her now as in the golden days gone by, sitting in the twilight spinning and I hear the low hum of the wheel which would be heavenly music to my ears could I but hear it today. And after the chores were done father would come in and sit down and read from the old book they both loved so well. But they have left the old home for a new one—a house not made with hands. And the tears fall upon the old wheel and I awake from my reverie and go down stairs to meet the brother who has remained at the old home. Surely this cannot be he. This man is bearded and has the snow-flakes of life's winter in his hair. Where is the young brother I left? Where are the boys and girls I long to see? Ah! yes, where are they? They have come up through the flower-bordered path of childhood and youth, down the rugged road of manhood and womanhood, and are now passing along the lane that leads to shadow-land, and there is reflected from their faces a vision of myself. I too have changed. The mists of years are whitening my locks, life's sun is setting and it is toward even and the "old home" is but a memory.—Cherokee Democrat.

The York Times says that William J. Bryan stands for a good many things that Americans hold in contempt. We hasten to state that the York Times is an unpatriotic liar. Republicans may hold the principles of a republic in contempt, but an American, never.

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There are getting to be so many church organizations that it is hard for the promoters to get names for them that will distinguish one from many others. The latest we have heard is the "Reorganized church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints." That's all of the name we have time to write just now.

Wood and iron, pumps, pipes and all kinds of repairs at lowest prices at J. W. McGINTY.

## Hot Weather.

is always uncomfortable to the person who wears heavy clothing, just as cold weather is hard on the lightly clad.

### A Neat Summer Suit

for either girl or lady, boy or gent, is much cheaper than wearing out your winter apparel, and a great deal nicer.

## The German Store

not only carries a big stock of seasonable summer clothing and dry goods but it has long held the well-earned reputation of being the greatest bargain store in town.

### See Our New Stock

Dress Goods      Summer Hats  
Calicos      Gingham      Percales  
Dimities      Prints      Muslins

We pay you the highest price for Produce

## Furchner' Duerig & Co.

### Man's Days are Short

at best but yours may possibly be prolonged if your

## PRESCRIPTIONS

— — — — — are filled at — — — — —

## Raymond's Drug Store

### One thing is certain

Prescriptions and Family Receipts proponed here are always filled "on honor."

### Our motto is and always

has been "Honest Drugs at Safe Prices."

## Raymond's Drug Store Wayne Neb.

### JOHN S. LEWIS, JR.

Manufacturer of  
and Dealer in

## HARNESS

Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets,  
Combs, Brushes, Etc.

Agent for

## Cooper Wagons.

Wayne, Neb. Repairing of all kinds. Promptly done. Pender, Neb.



### A Satisfactory Reflection

The man who has his clothes made here is perfectly satisfied with himself. He always looks well, his clothes always wear well, and they are not costly. His coat fits, his trousers fit. They are carefully made and carefully finished. Each little detail has full attention. Let us talk to you about the new suit.

### HOLTZ, THE TAILOR.

H. F. WILSON, Cash

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

### CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000

DIRECTORS:  
Mr. Strahan, George Bogart, Robert E. F. M., John T. Bressler, Frank E. Strahan, H. F. Wilson, General Banking Businesses, Accounts of Merchants and Farm

## STATE BANK OF WAYNE

### PAID-UP CAPITAL \$75,000.

Henry Ley, C. A. Chace, H. B. Jones  
President Vice Pres't. Cashier  
Transacts a General Banking Business.

by Bank in the County whose stock is all held at par.  
Time Deposits.

#### Figure It Once.

An article appearing in the last issue of the Herald and the Democrat signed by Mr. E. R. Surber and headed "Got the Papers" is supposed to be a clincher, but each article of his on this subject seems to be more erroneous than the first. If our friend Mr. Surber will kindly figure the amount of insurance in each policy by 24 mills he will find that in every case he will get the amount of assessment called for in this year's assessment although some of the cards may state 2 mills in the printed notices. This is due to a typographical error and a few of the cards were sent out from the office by the book keeper before the error was noticed. The amount of assessment compared with the amount of insurance gives 24 mills in every case regardless of what may be printed on a few of the cards. The Old Line Companies are so jealous of the Farmers Mutual of Lincoln on account of the excellent business they are doing that even some of the old line agents are premature in finding faults with the management of the company. Of course this seems natural since the farmers mutual in taking most of the farm business thereby cutting down the profits of the old line companies and agents. The farmer is not laying up thousands of dollars in dividends and profits. Will Mr. Surber tell the people whose money pays the taxes of that great company, where does the money come from that buys the property upon which this tax is paid? The farmers mutuals are the farmers' institutions saving to himself his hard earned cash. This is all that hurts the old line companies and agents. The Farmers Mutual of Lincoln only issues farm property and has more insurance in Nebraska than all other Old Line Companies combined doing business in this state.

W. L. Robinson.

The following taken from the Daykin Herald, of Daykin, Jefferson county, Nebr., shows that the farmers of Wayne county are not the only ones who are cancelling the Farmers' Mutual policies. Farmers generally are beginning to realize that mutual insurance is not the thing and it is better to know in advance the exact amount he must pay for insurance.

DAVKN, Neb., June 17, 1901.  
To Whom It May Concern:

We, the undersigned, wish to state that we cancelled our policies in the Farmers' Mutual Insurance company of Lincoln, Nebraska, and have had our business re-written in an old line joint stock insurance company through the agency of F. B. Welpert of Daykin, Nebraska, knowing such action to be for our own best interests, and we do not regret our action; nor do we contemplate going back to any mutual insurance company. We further state that we were not in any particular deceived by Mr. Welpert or his representatives, nor has he or they in any manner misrepresented other companies to us, nor have we ever told or intimated to any agent of the Farmers' Mutual Insurance company that we regretted cancelling our mutual policies, or contemplated returning our business to the Farmers' Mutual Insurance company, or that we had been deceived in any manner by Mr. Welpert; and we further state that all statements to the contrary, as published in the Daykin Herald of June 15, 1901, are absolutely false and without foundation, insofar as they may refer to our insurance business and our business transactions with Mr. Welpert. We congratulate ourselves for cancelling our policies in the Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co. of Lincoln, Nebraska.

August Drees.

S. Saylor.

H. W. Schiermeyer.

Louis Jarchow.

Peter Jarchow.

W. P. Yantz.

P. J. Yantz.

B. F. Henry.

F. Drees.

Daniel Modine.

Fred Haake.

Joseph Jarchow.

Lewis Hummel.

School District 91.

Gr. Ev. Lu. Ema. Church.

S. D. Moody.

Meleido Moody.

R. F. Meeske.

Mark Stainbrook.

The Wayne Leader cigar is a regular gold mine for a five-cent speculation. You get the best smoke going.

#### Sale of Household Goods.

I expect to start for the Philippine Islands in the near future and so must sell my goods, which I expect to do at public auction, tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock. The following are some of the articles for sale: Dining room table, 6 dining room chairs, 2 bed room suits, minister rug 13 by 14, 20 yards matting, center table, 4 rocking chairs, ladies secretary, set book shelves, ladies bicycle, kitchen table, wire spring cot, clock, china closet, parlor lamp, kitchen cupboard, refrigerator, kitchen utensils and many other articles. The sale will take place on the lawn in front of the residence of R. P. Phillips.

MRS. W. F. NORRIS.

#### Special Excursions to Northern Pacific Coast.

On July 6th to 13th, inclusive, excursion tickets to Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., Portland, Ore., Victoria and Vancouver, B. C., will be sold, good returning until August 31st. Fare \$4.00. 2 wks.

#### Special Excursion to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

Tickets on sale July 1 to 9 and Sept. 1 to 11 inclusive, good returning until Oct. 31. Fare to St. Paul and Minneapolis \$8.55, to Duluth, \$12.55.

#### LOCAL NEWS.

Atty. Skiles was born from Carroll yesterday.

William Frazer was a visitor from Omaha Monday.

John Juhlin is up from Kansas City to spend the 4th and visit old friends.

Dr. Mettlen of Bloomfield and Frank of Winside were in town Wednesday.

Dr. J. C. Clark, the Sioux City eye specialist, will be at the Love hotel on July 29.

"That delicious ice cream" comes from T. Steen's parlors. It's home made, too.

Jas. Abern left Sunday for Chicago where he takes a position in one of the big stores.

D. C. Montgomery and Mrs. W. F. Morris leave next Tuesday on their trip to the Philippines.

Earl Wright was an arrival from Duluth Tuesday evening, for a week's visit with folks and friends.

The only kicker on the celebration was Charles Liedtka. Charley says it wasn't as good as the "fair street."

The Bryant boys still languish in the county jail as a result of their beating the Perrin house out of a small board bill.

Dr. N. Newman, the well known European eye specialist, will be here on July 15, at the Love hotel. See his "ad" in this paper.

There is nothing pleases the boys better than to carry them up a brick or two of that famous cream made by Steen. Try it.

If you want some "just as good" "I make it myself" Remedy, try an imitation Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill make you sick and keep you sick.

Chet Witter moved into the rooms in the rear of his store, Monday, and Mr. Stallnecker, of the Craig remedies into the house south of Nels Grimes's.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Goldie and daughter Helen are here from Sioux City for a few days visit with Wayne relatives.

Fat lady—Don't sleep too much; exercise; don't eat fats and sweets. To reduce flesh rapidly take Rocky Mountain Tea. Acts directly on the fatty tissues. 35c.

The republicans meet in state convention at Lincoln Aug. 28. Wayne county is entitled to thirteen delegates who will be named by the Cunningham faction.

If young ladies think sores, pimples and red noses look well with a bridal veil and orange blossoms, it's all right. Yet Rocky Mountain Tea will drive them away. 35c.

Rev. E. B. Young and family arrived home Monday from a three week's tour through counties south of Wayne, where they organized a number of Sabbath schools.

Old friends of Mirk Miller will be glad to learn that he is now superintendent of yards for the St. Croix Lumber Co., in Minnesota and Dakota and makes a princely salary.

Will Mossman, the defaulting Standard Oil man, waived examination last Saturday and now awaits district court next September. His bond was fixed at \$500 which he has been unable to give.

The Omaha News says the young ladies of Randolph have organized an improvement society, the main object being to quit chewing gum and refrain from using slang. They wear a miniature guinea snap as a badge.

Jas. Cooper, the seventeen-year-old son of Mrs. Cooper, died last Monday from stomach trouble. Deceased had been taken to Omaha for medical attendance but received no relief. The burial was at Wakefield, Mrs. Cooper's former home.

J. W. Fox got a letter Saturday from George, who is now working in the harvest fields near Sylvan Grove, Kans., and making \$2.50 a day and board. George wrote that he expected to stay there all summer and fall and that he would kill Walt Goldie when he got back if the DEMOCRAT wasn't sent to him.

The DEMOCRAT received a postal from Prof. Conn, last Saturday, saying he was at Minneapolis and Mrs. Conn was at Valparaiso, Ind., where she would visit some time and to send her the DEMOCRAT. The same day a postal came from Mrs. Conn to be sure and send her the DEMOCRAT.

Entertainment—at the opera house Thursday, August 1st, for the benefit of the new M. E. church by Miss Lucy Buffington who has just graduated with highest honors from the American Conservatory of Music and Education, Chicago. Miss Buffington will be most ably assisted in this her first appearance as a graduate in Wayne.

G. W. Lush and Miss Angie Wadsworth were married Tuesday, Rev. Montgomery performing the ceremony. The DEMOCRAT is unacquainted with the parties but Sheriff Cherry says the groom "is a tip top fellow and he's got one of the very best girls we have in the county." Here's the DEMOCRAT's best wishes for many joyous little lusses!

Hom. Charley Chace, who is well known to Wayne people, had a thrilling experience one day last week. He and wife and children were out riding when a runaway team of fractious horses, with nothing but a pair of whippet trees behind them, ran over the Chace rig. Horses, vehicle and people were all piled in a heap and no one who saw the affair expected to see the victims escape with their lives. After the horses had been helped up and the pieces of buggy picked up off the Chace it was found that they had only suffered a few minor bruises.

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#### How To Keep Cool

While you are investigating the merits of various scientific formulas essaying to teach humanity how to keep cool on a hot summer's day it may be as well not to lose sight of the homely old prescription—"Don't hurry and don't worry."

Take things as easy as you can. If it is your temperament to make trouble for yourself, calmly recognize the fact and go about the necessary task of discounting your temperament. Make a joke of it if you can—in fact, make a joke of anything and everything you can—and see if you can't fool yourself into being reasonably comfortable in despite of your temperament. The humor of the undertaking should in itself be refreshing to you.

Anyway, don't hurry and don't worry. Both of these things are deplorable at the best of seasons. They lessen the achievement of anyone who indulges in them. They are a sign of weakness. They make your life foolish and futile. And in summer they out-thermometer the thermometer in the line of putting you into a sweat. Swear off from them during the dog-days. Resolve that you won't hurry nor worry and then you'll be a cooler and a comfortable soul.—Republic.

#### To Have a County Fair.

The directors of the Wayne county fair association have fixed on Sept. 11 and 12, 1901, for dates of this year's exhibition and now are taking hold of the project to make it a record-breaker. There is no reason why this year should not eclipse all previous demonstrations. That's the way to keep Wayne county in the front rank. Let all other people know we are not "dead ones."

#### Winterburn-House.

A very jolly wedding party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Winterburn Tuesday evening when their daughter Bessie was united in marriage to Mr. Francis A. House, Rev. Bithell officiating. The Winterburn home had been prettily decorated for the occasion and a number of Miss Bessie's young friends were present to see her married and wish her well. After the ceremony a delicious supper was served, covers being placed for Misses Theo Scade, Pearl and Maude Reynolds, Mary Mason, Mae Cunningham, Martha Volin, Bonnie Hallett, Blanche Hitchcock and Mesars Clarence Corbit, Harry Craven, Byron Hoyle, Jas. Miller, Rolley Ley, Chas. Reynolds, Frank Hitchcock, Ed. and Elmer Lundburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Jett.

Mr. House is a trusted employee of the F. E. & M. V. road, being stationed at Chadron. Of the bride the DEMOCRAT can say nothing that will aid to her already enviable position as one of Wayne's most charming young ladies and successful school teachers. Mr. and Mrs. House left this morning for a short visit at Brookings, S. D.

#### Smoke Wayne Beauty.

Salted and pickled herring and mackerel at J. H. Goll's.

D. S. McVicker was in Sioux City on business Monday.

Our fruits are in firstclass condition. We do not sell you soft overripe stock.—EPLER & CO.

We have a horse power thresher rig for sale cheap. Run last year.

F. W. BURDICK and FLOYD JONES.

Two furnished bed rooms for rent W. L. Jones, west of postoffice.

We have the best fruit jars and rubbers on the market. EPLER & CO.

Have you noticed those lovely dishes at Epler & Co's? They carry the finest stock in town and prices are unusually modest.

The DEMOCRAT will discount any prices given by foreign print shops on stationery. Give us your orders for calendars and get them 25 to 50 per cent less than the traveling fakirs sell them.

Hazewood ice cream, made by the Sioux City factory, I have the exclusive sale of this delicacy in Wayne. You eat this cake once and you'll never again want to dip a spoon into the home-made product.

D. S. MCIVICKER.

#### Farmers

For your insurance in Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., call on or address W. L. ROBINSON, Carroll, Neb., or for Wayne county.

We also write your insurance in reliable old companies.

#### NOTICE.

Having put in a full line of windmills, pumps and supplies I am now prepared to do any kind of pump work or repairing at lowest prices.

J. W. McGINTY.

#### Pumps and Windmill.

I am prepared to supply you with anything you may want in way of pumps and supplies.

J. W. McGINTY.

#### OIL UP!

No, not up in price, but up in my wagon. I want to run it into every home in Wayne. It is a safe cure for "family jars," occasioned by the old man having to "rush" the can.

I will attend promptly to your wants in the oil line. Save time, trouble and labor by patronizing the oil man.

A. B. JEFFERY, Owner.

#### TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

Ten dollars to insure colt.

Any person desiring to sell or remove mares that have been bred must settle for service of horse before disposing of or removing mare.

JOHN L. PAYNE, The Drayman.

#### Will You Be Decent?

If you will you must clean up that dirty yard and rake off the back yard. Then you want a good careful teamster to haul away all rubbish and refuse. We make a specialty of this work and guarantee no broken trees or sidewalks. See or call me up.

JOHN L. PAYNE, The Drayman.

#### DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA. Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package, "The Rock" and "Rocky Mountain Tea." In bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

INCORPORATED 1895.

JAMES CONOVER,

Successor to Goodyear.



#### Dr. N. Newman,

#### Eye Specialist.

Practice Limited to Errors of Refraction.

Home Office, 11th St., Columbus.

Dr. Newman, the well known European Eye Specialist, who has toured the west extensively, has decided to locate permanently in Columbus, making this his headquarters, from which to visit a number of cities and towns in this section. Dr. Newman is a graduate of the best schools in America and previously took a two year course in Europe. His wonderful system of correcting errors of sight has given hundred better vision and saved many from blindness. Dr. Newman fits glasses or cures all defects of vision. His glasses cure headache, indigestion, dyspepsia. Complicated cases especially solicited. Cross eyes in children cured without the use of medicine or the knife. Satisfaction guaranteed. Consultation free.

By Our 1901 Sales of.....

# All Records Broken

By Our 1901 Sales of.....

# PIANOS AND ORGANS

Never in the history of Wayne county have so many pianos and organs been sold as in the past six months by the reliable dealer

# M. S. DAVIES

who always puts out the finest make of instruments at lowest prices and easy terms.

Hammocks, Books and Stationery

Also new patterns in wall paper and cut prices on spring remnants to close then out.

DAVIES' BOOK & MUSIC HOUSE.

# MURDER.

## IN THE FIRST DEGREE

Is what you will think I am guilty of in connection with the sales of my buggies. I am

## Killing Off High Prices

## MRS. CROKER TAKES NO INTEREST IN POLITICS

Wife of Tammany Chief a Quiet,  
Handsome Woman, Devoted  
to Her Children.

## PROUD OF HER STALWART BOYS

They Don't Touch Anything Stronger  
Than Apollinaris. She Says, and Her  
Girls Never Read Novels—  
Not a Politician.

women talk about their children; to hear what they are doing with them; what schools they attend and all that I know nothing you know."

"Are you interested in politics, Mrs. Croker?" I asked.

"Not at all. I really know nothing about it."

"Then you do not approve of women in politics?"

"Why, yes, I do. Of clever women, I like the clever woman. But politics is a business, I know, men. Do you know?" added Mrs. Croker musingly. "I sometimes think it is the business of making up other people's minds for them."

And then, wholly unconscious of an epiplasm, the wife of the Tammany chieftain cordially shook hands.

## STORIES OF NOTABLES.

### Governor Taylor's Pardon Story.

Governor Taylor of Tennessee tells of an interesting interview with a pardon seeking woman. He had fled to summer home to escape the crowds of pardon seekers, when the woman, who had sought him vainly at the capital, was ushered into his presence.

"Well, madam, what can I do for you?"

"I want to see the governor, sir."

"Well, I am the governor; what is it?"

"Ah, sir, may man he's been put in prison, sir, and I want to ask if you will pardon him?"

The governor's face hardened. He had not, after all, escape the pardon seekers. But he did not turn away. "What was he sent up for?" he asked.

"You see, sir, he was hungry and he just stole a ham to keep us from starving."

"Well, I'm sorry, but I can't do anything for you. Your man must serve the sentence. There is too much stealing going on."

"Oh, governor, please, please, please let him out," pleaded the woman, the tears flowing down her cheeks. The tears had their effect. The Governor said, "Well, I have a ham, but not such a terrible crime, and this poor woman no doubt needed her husband. He decided to question her a little. "But why?" he asked, "should I give your man his freedom?"

"Because, sir, we are hungry again and we ain't got no more ham."

### Touch That Could Not Be Acquired.

One of the most kind-hearted men in the world was the late Bishop Joseph P. Wilmot of Louisiana. He could not hurt the feelings of the humblest mortal. He was once traveling in England with his cousin, Bishop Richard Wilmer, when an accident occurred which nearly cost him his life. He suffered a severe attack of appendicitis. The two bishops were being entertained by a gentleman who thought his wife had all the musical talent and accomplishment that any human being can possess. He insisted upon a specimen of her performance. The two apostolic cousins stood near the piano. Bishop Richard remained silent, while his cousin, Bishop Wilmot, sang a solo. The Bishop's voice was excellent, but as most men do on such occasions, leaving the position of honor to Bishop Joseph, wondering what the end would be after the asseveration upon the ivory keys might suddenly terminate in an awkward selah.

Bishop Wilmot had a self-possest woman, with dignity and sweetness of thought, spoke to the hungry soul of the adoring husband:

"Is that touch of your wife natural or acquired?"

"Oh, it is perfectly natural," replied the delighted spouse.

"That is all," said the bishop,

"for I don't think such a touch could be acquired."

### Senator Daniels' Soap Box.

Senator John W. Daniel, the senator from Lynchburg, Va., is known to America as one of the most brilliant orators in the United States Senate, and he is known to the South as one of the most vigorous of southern men. To see him, to hear him talk, to remember the amount of work he has done in his day, is to believe him at the "without a lazy bone in his body."

Now, however, traditional indifference of the south, therefore, would be assented with Senator Daniel. Yet when he was asked recently what would now give him the most pleasure, he said:

"The very thing which I intend to do and which I always do at the end of every term: go back to Lynchburg and sit in my armchair, comfortable sofa, and box up all my old speeches and front door of s' grocery shop I know, then sit there and bask in the sun like an alligator while I whittle a stick with a sharp penknife."

"If you want to know what an absolute delight life is, come down to Virginia and sit on that soap box with me."

### Count Tolstol's Lesson in Courtesy.

Count Leo Tolstol is one of the most courteous and chivalric of men and nothing grieves him more than to witness an injustice done to others. He is fond of music and plays well himself. After tea, the daughters and guests usually straggle off to a concert.

Once, while a young boy was singing badly, the little ones made a noise, and the count went to ask what they meant by being so ill mannered. "Don't you like the singing?" he asked.

"This isn't singing," said one boy; "she howls."

"And you desire to protest against her howling?"

"Exactly so."

"Then come with me and tell the lady of your disapproval. It will be rude, but honest. To create a disturbance is indecent."

### Carnegie Was Too Expensive.

Andrew Carnegie is fond of telling how he was once asked by a editor of a popular magazine for an article on "Organization in Business." "Well," said he, "I think I could write that article." "But," said the editor, "the price I'd have to ask you would be too high." "Oh, no," said the delighted editor, with a vision of a magnificent "feature" in an early number. "I'm sure we could arrange that satisfactorily. Name your own figure." "Well," replied Mr. Carnegie, "I could hardly afford to do that less than five million dollars."

He smiled a little at sight of the editor's face, and then went on: "No, I must withdraw that. What I should put into it has cost me much more than that, and of course you would not expect me to sell it to you at less than cost." As the diplomat put it, "the negotiations fell through."

### Explicit.

Tint-Bits: Magistrate—Now, my boy, you are on your oath. Do you know what that means?

Witness—Er—no, sir; not exactly.

Magistrate—Do you know what you are expected to tell?

Witness (promptly)—Oh, yes, sir; the lawyer that brought me here wrote it all down so I could learn it or by heart.

### Couldn't See It.

Sondags-Nisse: Artist—Have you ever seen that joke before?

"No, and can't say that I see it now."

A Minnesota paper tells of a teacher who to prevent tardiness, offered to kiss the first arrival at school each morning. The next morning at 5 o'clock a number of the young men were seen posted on the steps and by 8:30 all had made out a list of books which she thinks they ought to read. And I always buy these myself and look them over."

"Has either of your daughters any special talent, Mrs. Croker?"

"Yes, I think Florrie has—for drawing. She makes a great many little sketches that I think good. But I don't encourage her to paint them at all. The one desire of my life is that my children shall be unassuming."

"You know, the thing that pleases me more than anything else, is to be told that the children are simple and modest. Of all things I abhor 'airs.'

"Are you fond of society, Mrs. Croker?"

"To some extent. I think people get rusty unless they go into the world occasionally. And I like to hear other

## The Modern Fable of How Forbearance Ceased To Be a Virtue and Then Jumped Back Again.

By GEORGE ADE.

Copyrighted, 1901, by Robert Howard Russell.

Once there was a shy, apologetic Man named Buchanan Meek, who lived in Chicago. He wore a frightened Smile most of the time. Mr. Meek believed in the Golden Rule, although it seemed to be costing him Money every Year. He never liked to hurt any one's Feelings or inconvenience those with whom he came in Contact, and so he was always barking out of the Way

as far as Beefer, when he came in and began to file his Complaints, they opened Fresh Boxes until they found one that suited him.

A great many Canvassers and Agents came around to lean against Mr. Meek and take up his Time. He had been posted on the Bulletin Board to the Waif's Union as the Prize Pudding. He was a good-looking young fellow who was honestly endeavoring to earn a Livelihood, so those filed in one after another and made Life a Burden to him. But they kept away from Beefer. Mr. Beefer began to bark like a Prairie Wolf the moment one of them put a Nose inside his Office and Mr. Smith Salesman was glad to make a Run for it without waiting to catch the Elevator.

In the course of time the knowledge that he was Being Bulked and Hornswoggled and Imposed Upon began to embitter the quiet Little Man. He still believed that a Soft Answer turneth away Wrath, but he wondered why it was the Policeman always selected him as one to be moved on. He began to change his ways, for the Little One, as the tough Kids at the Corner whistled through their Teeth at him and called him "Lizzie." He began to revise his Theories of Life, for it seemed evident that the Scrapper who goes around executing Call-Downs and howling for His Rights, is the only one who gets a Show for his White Devil.

So Mr. Meek decided that he would shift his Tactics and begin some noisy Bluffing and compel People to notice him. He said his Money was as good as anybody's and he did not propose to be Run Over any longer. He decided to start in at the Restaurants, because that was where they had tramped on him for Twenty Years. He cleaned up a couple of Hours to fix a Coat and then went into a busy Cafe. As usual, a watter brought him the limp Napkin and a couple of pounds of Ice and then evaporated. Mr. Meek waited five minutes and then all the accumulated Wrath that had been simmering and steaming for Years broke forth on one single Guest. He pointed a couple of Hours to fix a Coat and then went into a busy Cafe. As usual, a watter brought him the limp Napkin and a couple of pounds of Ice and then evaporated. Mr. Meek waited five minutes and then all the accumulated Wrath that had been simmering and steaming for Years broke forth on one single Guest. 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## IT'S AN ILL OMEN,

Thinks the wife, to have the wedding ring slip from the finger. "Something is going to happen."

Something is happening. That ring could hardly be pulled from the finger when it was put there a few years ago. Now it slips off by itself right away. The fingers have grown! And the fingers don't grow alone. How thin the face is and how thin the once plump form. Almost unconsciously the wife has been fading and wasting away. The strength given to children had never been so great. Drives which should have been stopped have been neglected.

That is a common experience with women, unless some friend has shared with them the secret of the strengthening and healing power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, drives the drains, strengthens the strength, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes the baby's advenit practically painless and gives vigor and vitality to nursing mothers. "World cannot tell how grateful I am for your prescription," said Mrs. John Cooke of Hastings, Northumberland Co., Ontario. "I have been in poor health for four years back and this spring got so bad I could hardly work. I was about dead when he said I had ulceration and fading of the internal organs, but thought I would try your Favorite Prescription. Took two vials of the Golden Melting Discovery and one vial of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, and I can safely say that I never felt better in my life."

A Ladies' Laxative—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One single, small pellet is a laxative dose.

## BY DAD.

When Johnny went to celebrate, The mine too soon exploded; Now he is in that "future state" Where naught that is loaded.

—Bixby.

I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a jointed cel just slipped on a banana peel, all ripped up at the heel, right after a July 4th spel.

Jas. Britton says he didn't hear McCarty orate yesterday and worse than that he can't find anyone who did hear him. Too much red lemonade.

Wonder which committeeman made that "colored" selection for the vaudeville performance? Rev. Bithell says it was very poor of its kind.

Byron Hoile is a very bright young man but he was up against it July 4. He had a customer who, when given a price of 20 cents for a pair of suspenders, maintained he ought to have one of them for 10 cents. All kinds of people come out of the woods to celebrate."

Any time the republicans want to abolish July 4th celebrations I'm with them. I haven't got enough patriotism to fill my shoes this morning.

Grant Mears says he was in six different states last week. That is nothing; lots of people were even in all the imaginable states one day this week.

C. J. Rundell, when asked by the assessor if he didn't have some railroad property assessable, replied with the following little anecdote: I don't know; maybe I'm worth a million and perhaps not a cent. To illustrate the condition; recently we sent one of our company's directors to Lincoln to induce the immortal Bryan to accept the presidency of the road. The scheme was unfolded to William Jennings with many flourishes; the simple magic of the great man's name was to finance the undertaking and it wasn't to cost Bryan a dollar at even 16 to 1. After a moment's study Bryan said no, he was afraid it would be a losing game for him. "Losing game!" said the exasperated director; "I'd like to know what in h--- you think you've got to lose now!"

Bush Memorials.  
Mrs. Roxy Evans and daughter and Mrs. Letta Clark, daughter and son, visited with their parents Friday.

Quite an exciting time at the ball game Saturday, some of the young ladies of the neighborhood served ice cream which was refreshing to the players.

Mr. Will Watson and family and Mrs. Chas. White visited at Pierce over Sunday with their brother.

Mr. Conger and family visited with Mr. Jones Sunday.

Some have commenced to lay their corn by others to make hay.

Mr. Nichols is seen driving through the country with a cultivator on behind his buggy these days.

Mr. Leink Evans and family from near Carroll visited with Mr. Will Evans Sunday.

Mr. Leink Evans has recovered from a serious illness of small pox.

HOSKINS.

The 4th is over and Hoskins, we believe, preserved its reputation for good celebrations. The crowd began to gather at about 8 a.m. and from that hour until 4 o'clock July 5th, enjoyed themselves by dancing and otherwise. Elmer Lundberg delivered a good oration, the German band furnished music; the races were good; Winside won the ball game by 2 to 1. The vocal music was the only complete failure of the day, a failure which was entirely unnecessary if the committee on music had done their duty, but the whole arrangement of that feature of the day was left to R. Templin with the above result. That sort of bird music has had its day here, but few appreciated it. Allowing the public to be judge we say: the vocal music was anything but an honor.

Wherever the flag floats old Marcus Haanacis is in hailing distance.

We would think a fellow must feel rather sheepish after marrying a girl named Mutton.—Bixby.

Oh, he'd feel alright when he got some little lambs.

Frank Kruger says it wasn't the Danish band, at all, because it didn't "listen" like it.

Fred Hinrichs is putting up his fly "squeens" today.

A fellow tried to borrow ten dollars of Joe Lowe this morning "until after the 4th."

## CARROLL NEWS

The German Lutheran church is to hold a Mission Fest a week from the coming Sunday in the grove of Peter Peterson, near this place.

Mrs. H. C. Phillips of Sioux City is here visiting her son, Dr. W. H. Phillips.

Raleigh Harbor of Oakland has been here a few days visiting his brother.

Rev. W. H. Swarts of Minneapolis, Kans., is here on a visit to his sons, and preaches in the Baptist church Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. Hungerford of Wakefield is here visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Moon.

A new and handsome band stand has been erected during the present week and will be dedicated today, July 4th.

As I write this morning everything indicates that Carroll's celebration will be a great success.

Attorneys H. C. Brown and W. W. Mossman of Omaha and D. P. Ingram of the First National Bank of South Omaha were in town this week on matter of business.

Miss Sadie Reynolds of Creighton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rodney Manning.

The Carroll Cornet band is to give a grand ball tonight at the A. O. U. W. hall.

The state superintendent has decided that Geo. Bailey is the legal treasurer of this school district which will probably end the school rumpus for another year.

C. E. Jones will commence work tomorrow on a new house to be occupied by our new merchant, Charles Robbins of Wayne.

Dr. Sisson of Norfolk delivered an interesting lecture at the M. E. church Monday evening. Subject—From Between the Plowhandles.

The Carroll House has been greatly improved by being thoroughly repainted both inside and out. Landlord Mossman has demonstrated that he knows how to run a hotel.

## COLLEGE NOTES.

A number of students went to their homes to spend the Fourth.

All the classes were dismissed yesterday to give all a chance to celebrate 2d hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand of Sioux City were callers Wednesday evening. Both are former students and we were pleased to see them.

Mr. George Wilbur and Attorney Davis attended chapel Tuesday and visited some of the morning classes.

Miss Beardshear of Ponca visited friends over Sunday. She was a student here three years ago and is now one of Dixon county's most successful teachers.

Rev. Kuhns of Grace church, Omaha, conducted chapel exercises Friday morning after which he made a pleasant talk. Rev. Ringer came with him.

Mr. Orney, principal of the Litchfield school, came in Saturday to spend the summer in taking advanced studies. Since graduating in '98 he has spent two years as principal at Orchard and last year at Litchfield to which place he goes again next year. He is as worthy as he is successful for he has had no one to aid him in securing an education.

The programs of the graduating class will be printed next week and all look forward to the week's exercises with pleasure. Some because of the pleasant entertainments and some because it will finish from one to four year's hard work for them in finishing their course of study. More than 25 per cent of the graduates will continue next year and complete a higher course of study.

Our enrollment this term is large and represents 29 counties of Nebraska, 11 counties of South Dakota, 4 counties of Iowa and individual students from Kansas, Montana, Wyoming and Illinois. Wayne county is well represented but has but four more students than our neighboring county of Dixon, which sends 31 this summer, and Pierce comes next in line with 24. Both of these counties have been well represented the past two years.

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## THE GAME WAS LOST.

AND 412 POUNDS OF BASEBALL IDOL WAS SHATTERED.

The Ignominious Downfall of the Lightfoot Lillies' Club Mascot When It Is an Ill Advised Moment They Told Him to Side.

"Well, why is it you never played baseball yourself?" asked a latter day fan of the very stout man sitting in the corner. "You say you were the mascot for the famous Lightfoot Lillies of Jones county, and yet, with the exception of the time that they put you in to force the winning run in the thirteenth by being hit in the stomach, you never seem to have played yourself. After such successful daring were you never asked to play again? I don't quite understand."

The stout man gazed at the speaker searchingly for a few minutes and then, apparently satisfied that the questions were asked in good faith, proceeded to unfold the one dark shadow in his otherwise sunny life.

"Have you never heard?" he began. "Then now you shall hear, and though I think no blame should rest with me, you yourself shall judge of that. Listen. You have already referred to the contest in which I forced the winning run owing to the pitcher's inability to put the ball over the plate without striking my corporation. This, I believe, was due to a law of physics which states that but one body can occupy the same space at the same time or words to that effect. But, whatever the cause, I acquired a reputation for high class baseball second to none in Jones county and at once got a regular position on the team. My figure being my stock in trade, Captain Slugger Burrows of the Lightfoots spared no pains in bringing me to physical perfection before the next game with the Roarers. Under a carefully selected diet of beer, butter, lard, potatoes and cod liver oil I rapidly rose from a meager 220 pounds to the magnificent figure of 412.

"For the first eight innings of the great contest, which ultimately proved my downfall, I fully sustained my enviable reputation for artistic ball playing. Three times the bases were full, with the Roarers one run in the van. Three times I proved the Lightfoots' salvation by forcing the tieing run by means of my superior figure. Three times the home rooters vied with one another in futile attempts to pay me suitable homage. I was truly more than queen. And then that fatal ninth with its brimful cup of gunpowder bitters! Four hundred and twelve pounds of shattered idol!

"In the last half of the ninth I reached the first through my customary strategy. Later I succeeded in gaining third by a daring bit of base running while the Roarers' fielders were searching for 'Bull' Thompson's liner on the other side of the center field fence. Sammie Salmon and one of the Foote twins died easy deaths on infield pop flies. There we were: Ringtail Roarers, 17; Lightfoot Lillies, 10; two out, Thompson and yours truly on second and third bases respectively and the invincible 'Home Run' Hankins at the bat. All were breathless with suspense. The pitcher swung his arm back slowly, and then, swish, bang! 'Home Run' Hankins never missed his aim. I struggled bravely toward the plate, and in less time than it takes to tell it Thompson was at my back pushing violently. I doubled my efforts. A moment later Hankins himself caught up and joined in the single file struggle for home and victory. 'Twas do or die, and the people were like lunatics in their wild excitement. Spurred on by their cheers, I was soon but five feet from the plate, with Thompson and Hankins still dancing at my heels. Then suddenly voice rose clearly above the others. 'Slide, Willie, slide!' It rang out. Oh, fatal words!"

At this point the fat ex-mascot was overcome by emotion and stopped short. It was some minutes before he could pull himself together sufficiently to go on with his sad story.

"Well," he said at last, "I slid. Diving gracefully forward, I slid a nicely calculated slide that brought my chest directly above the rubber. But the enthusiasm this occasioned among the spectators was so great that my arms would not reach the plate.

"Rock me!" I cried. "Rock me!"

"Rock you!" Bull Thompson roared. "Rock you? We'll rock you, stone you, egg you, and—touch that plate, d'y'e hear?"

"Rock me," I pleaded, with tears in my eyes. "You don't understand. Rock me like you would a rocking horse. Tilt me. I can't touch bottom."

"Twas too late. While I had been explaining my predicament to those blockheads, the Roarers' fielders found the ball, and—er—well, we lost. Afterward I told Captain Slugger Burrows how it happened and begged for just one more chance. No use. He said he had hurriedly left the mosque. The congregation were, however, determined to have their sermon and next Friday forced him again into the pulpit. When he again put the same question, they replied by agreement, "Yes."

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## USEFUL SNOW.

But For It Much of the Earth Would Be Little Better Than a Desert.

If all the condensed moisture of the atmosphere were to fall as rain and none of it as snow, hundreds of thousands of square miles of the earth's surface now yielding bountiful crops would be little better than a desert. The tremendous economic gain for the world at large which results from the difference between snow and rain is seldom realized by the inhabitants of fertile and well watered lowlands.

It is in the extensive regions where irrigation is a prime necessity in agriculture that the special uses of the snow come clearly into view. All through the winter the snow banks are melting gradually. In trickling streams they steadily feed the rivers, which as they flow through the valleys are utilized for irrigation. If this moisture fell as rain, it would almost immediately wash down through the rivers, which would hardly be fed at all in the summer, when the crops most need water.

These facts are so well known as to be commonplace in the Salt Lake valley and in the suburban regions of the west generally. They are not so well understood in New Jersey or Ohio, where snow is sometimes a picturesque, sometimes a disagreeable, feature of winter.</p