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CAN IT BE TRUE?

After three years of official life, and a four day's chase, Sheriff "Nick" has at last run down an offender. And just think of it, he is a boy, fleet of foot, and but 18 years of age. Can it be true?

RIGHT, WRONG AND IRRITATING

It is said of Colonel Roosevelt that he "is always right except when he is wrong, and always interesting even when he is wrong, and frequently irritating even when he is right."

A MEMORY THAT ENDURES

As long as free institutions exist the 22nd of February will be a sacred day. As long as memory lasts Washington's will be a memory that endures.

FIRST TOUCH OF REAL LIFE

City Marshal, and Democratic City Chairman Adelbert Cranney, it is reported, received his first touch of policeman's life at the basket ball game the other evening.

PHILOSOPHIC CREEDS

Never mind the label. Examine the goods. A man's importance in the world may be measured by the character and the number of his enemies.

than yesterday, work better, and the score will stand as high.

Neither a whistle nor a clock is needed to tell the one-hundred-percent man when to go to work or when to quit.

The first date on a man's tombstone is fixed by his parents, but the last date is largely fixed by himself.

Great men do not really begin to live until long after they are dead. Cheer up there, you gloomsters!

UNDERWOOD THE REAL CZAR

Hon. Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, in speaking on tariff railroading in the Democratic House of Representatives pays respects to Democratic leader Underwood as follows:

"If legislation means deliberate consideration, then this is not legislation. It is legislation by ukase, and the czar who issues that ukase is none other than the gentleman from Alabama (Mr. Underwood)."

FARMERS, SAVE THE WASTE

An exchange recently received an article on the saving of waste in the form of corn fodder. The suggestions are herewith printed for the benefit of the farmers.

CONGRESS AND THE CANAL

If the canal should be handed over to the nation by its constructors tomorrow, complete in every detail, but without provision for its operation more than twelve months would have to elapse before a ship could be safely put through it.

will bring their owner anywhere from \$150 to \$190 from the sale of cream alone during the ten months, to say nothing of the two calves that can be raised, nor considering the value of the skimmed milk for pigs and chicken feed, and there is no other business that will return such quick and handsome profits as feeding skimmed milk to pigs and chickens.

This same 12 tons of rich corn silage with hay, will put 2,400 pounds weight on 50 lambs in 125 days, which at 7 cents per pound, would be worth \$168.00, or, with hay, will feed 4 steers 153 days fitting them to top the market, and I can safely say would this year add \$170.00 to their market value.

Cattle Feeders Take Notice You do not have to run hogs with cattle to insure a safe margin of profit, when feeding corn silage, and you can in this way eliminate the danger of loss from hog cholera.

If the waste from the feed lot is carefully returned to the acre that grew the corn for silage, the loss of soil fertility would not be detected with a microscope.

This same twelve tons of corn silage can be put in the silo at a cost of \$5.00.

With ten acres of corn silage, you could accomplish ten times this much. Farmers build silos. Don't wait. Do it now.

THE GENTLEMAN FROM NEBRASKA

It is evident from recent outbursts in the Democratic House of Representatives that all is not "Peace on the Potomac," and that the "gentleman from Nebraska" has stirred up a hornet's nest is too true.

"That he is mad 'tis true, 'Tis true, 'Tis pity, And pity 'tis, 'tis true."

Really after having served his party so long, so faithfully, and—judging from the cause he represents—so well he ought not to be "knocked into a cocked hat," especially in a fit of anger.

Here are some of the nice things one of his fellow democrats, the Honorable Representative Dies said about him, on the floor of the house, in regular session, serving notice to all the world, a few days ago:

"Mr. Bryan's insinuation that I am a servant of predatory interests, and his statement that I can not be trusted to represent a Democratic constituency, are but the harmless vapourings of a discredited demagogue. I neither fear his power nor respect his judgment. I am accountable alone to those whose commission I hold. Mr. Bryan has led the Democrats to three disastrous defeats. Like the Bourbons of old, he has learned nothing and forgotten nothing. He has profited nothing from the lessons of Moscow, Leipzig, and Waterloo, but, hovering upon the flanks of the Democracy like an evil genius, he points our columns straight to the rock of St. Helena.

"I am almost persuaded to join Gov. Wilson in his desire to find some decent and orderly method of knocking him into a cocked hat. "Whatever we do here displeases him. The prospect of Democratic success seems to anger his very soul. For myself I prefer to follow the leadership of the gentleman from Alabama. That leadership promises victory and reform. I have followed the Don Quixote of Nebraska until I am weary with a war upon windmills. I demand to be led against the flesh-and-blood enemies of Democracy. If there be Sancho Panzas on this side of the chamber who still hug the delusion of the governorship of an island, let him continue to follow the vagaries of their master. But I bid them chase their follies in peace and leave the disillusioned hosts of Democracy to the attention of more serious and sensible employment."

Save the Waste That is how Rockefeller got rich. Why not you? What other business except the raising of corn will allow a waste of from 30 to 40 per cent and still permit the producer to make some money profit? Can you imagine that sane sensible men by the hundreds and by the thousands would work hard almost the year round, raising and caring for the valuable corn crop and then deliberately waste from 30 to 40 per cent of the gross results of their labor? No. You cannot imagine such a thing, but, the facts are this is just what thousands of farmers are doing today. This is not any fanciful theory of mine, but demonstrated and demonstrable facts. One acre of good Iowa and Nebraska corn will produce 12 tons of corn silage. This same 12 tons of rich feed with hay, will feed two milk cows for ten months, which, if properly cared for,

the government at its best and government at its worst. Government is at its best when it carries through a worthy enterprise that is too great for private effort. Government is at its worst when for any reason or any excuse it operates the thousand and one industries that properly belong to private enterprise. —St. Louis Republic.

PHOTO PLAYS

THE OAK This house is presenting for the week-end an extremely strong bill featuring "The Awakening of John Bond" a story of the tenement district of New York City.

This film is a heavy dramatic production entirely above the average photoplay, and is bound to create considerable enthusiasm and interest among theatregoers.

The Vitagraph company in their presentation of "The Old Doll" have not failed to come up to their usual standard of excellence.

"Her Pet" a story of Mrs. Perkins her poodle dog and the newsboy is certainly a well presented comedy but to say it all the Biograph picture "Taking His Medicine" affords sufficient laughing material for the entire show.

GIRL IS VICTIM OF MYSTERIOUS MURDER

Hutchinson, Kan., Feb. 20.—Dead in the home of the wealthy physician who adopted her and where many spiritual meetings have been held, the body of Edna Nelson, 20 years of age, was found today with a bullet wound in the back of her head. She had been made the principal beneficiary under the will of the late Dr. E. E. Richardson.

The wound was of such a character that it would have been impossible for the girl to have shot herself. The police have not a single clue to the slayer.

Dr. Richardson was known to have been a wealthy man. He had many pieces of property in Hutchinson, besides a valuable farm. Although his will has not been opened, Edna Nelson, because of his devotion to her was undoubtedly the principal heir.

The girl was a spiritualist as was the doctor's sister, Effie Nelson, who had been the doctor's housekeeper.

Miss Nelson was found on the bed of her room; the doors having been locked, evidently by her, and the windows were down and fastened. Her hands were folded across her breast and the revolver from which the bullet had been fired was lying on her right arm, with the barrel pointing downward. The revolver was an old style weapon and had belonged to the doctor.

How the slayer entered the house without awakening the dog and the girl's foster sister, who sleeps on the first floor, and got out of the locked room, is furnishing some material for the tongues of the superstitious who have held the Richardson home in awe. Nothing was missed from the house.

AVIATOR CROSSES LAKE IN BIPLANE

Erie, Pa., Feb. 20.—Earl Sandt, a youthful aviator, the first birdman to fly over the Great Lakes from the United States to Canada, came to grief ten miles out on the lake, while attempting a return flight to the American shore.

While high in the air and twenty miles east of his course the engine of his biplane stopped. For a time he glided toward the ice-covered lake but suddenly the machine overturned and he was buried unconscious in the wreckage. How long he remained in this condition, Sandt does not know.

When he recovered he was saturated with blood from many cuts. Aided by a pocket compass Sandt walking ten miles to the American shore, landing at Northeast at 10 o'clock tonight. He was found staggering along the shore by boys who were skating and carried to a hotel. Word then was telegraphed to this city.

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With the singing by Mr. Cobb and splendid music this program will please. Matinee today at 2:30.

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Sandt is not injured seriously. He was brought here, from Northeast at midnight in a special car. Thousands of persons, a brass band and loud blasts from shop whistles greeted him.

B. Y. C. Wins Big Basket Ball Game

Continued from Page 1. of the Crimson netted them a lead in points. The first half ended with a score of 5 to 15.

In the second the playing was more even but Jensen's men continued to hold the long end, placing the final score 13 to 24.

The lineup follows: B.Y.C. U.A.C. Packer ... Peterson-Bird Hill ... Laursen-Peterson ... Mohr Zimmerman ... Owens Christensen ... Crookston

Referee—Homer Christensen of the State University.

Art Moppas has got a divorce from his wife. He has no plans for the future "cept he'll take a long rest. Many a feller has gone broke trustin' Providence.

The Latest Cut. The young man was disconsolate. Said he: "I asked her if I could see her home." "Why, certainly," she answered; "I will send you a picture of it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

PRINCESS THEATRE

Vaudeville & Pictures

Both Prof. Andre and Forbes will give a Special Matinee for Children Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

I. M. Right and Al. Rong Mutt & Jeff Vaudeville

THIS IS A SCREAM

HATCHER OPERA HOUSE

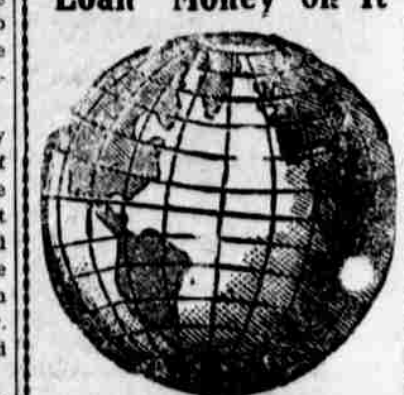
TUESDAY EVENING FEBRUARY 27

"The Girl From Rector's"

A Farical French Comedy A Whirlwind of Laughter —Played By— A Company of Comedians

Prices: 50-75-\$1.00-\$1.50 Seats on Sale Mon. Feb. 26

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