

## Falls City High School Play

# DOWN in DIXIE

### Saturday Eve., April 18, Wagner Hall

#### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Harvey Wells, Colonel in the Federal Army.....	Elvin Snider
George Washington Bangs, "Herald" Reporter.....	Ted Cochran
Major Bradley, of Confederate Army.....	Harry Taylor
Corporal Hooligan, a True Blue vet.....	Ronald White
Hon. C. J. Dusenbury, M. C.....	Conrad Cockerline
Hezekiah Sniffins, a degenerate Yankee.....	Lester Bowman
Uncle Mosley, faithful slave.....	"Bill" Grayum
Billings, Bradley's henchman.....	George Otte
Helen Trevoir, a Southern heiress.....	Lucille Tichenor
Molly Martin, lively friend of Helen.....	Mrs. Edyth Meyer
Mrs. Dusenberry, a business woman.....	Mrs. Florence Cochran
Susannah, 'just a brack nigger'.....	Clara Sampson

#### SYNOPSIS OF EVENTS

Act I—Scene at Congressman Dusenbury's residence in Washington, D. C., 1861. A rascally Yankee presents his scheme for profiting from the impending issue of Civil War. The crisis comes, and Harvey and Helen are separated by the issue.

Act II—Scene, Trevoir plantation, Virginia, Summer of 1864. The unexpected meeting. Helen speaks her mind. Harvey made prisoner.

Act III—Scene, room in Libby Prison, Spring of 1865. In Bradley's power. The jaws of death. A desperate game. Helen's bravery.

Act IV—Scene, back on the old plantation. The last round. Good news.

## SONGS AND EXERCISES BY THE SCHOOL

Admission: Children under 12, 15c; General, 25c; Reserved Seat Tickets (at Harrington's) 35c. Doors open at 7.45 p.m.; program begins at 8.30 p.m.

Try a Sack of

## HIGH FLIGHT FLOUR

and watch results

### All Goods and Prices Are Right

AT

## Falls City Lumber Co. STORE

#### BURNING A DIAMOND.

Davy and Faraday Made One Blaze Till It Vanished.

That diamonds will not only burn, but will blaze, was proved as long ago as 1814 by Sir Humphry Davy and Michael Faraday. The experiment was carried out at Florence, where the two scientists were visiting the great Duke of Tuscany, whose burning glass was the medium through which the sun was induced to operate.

This burning glass consisted of a couple of convex lenses, distant from each other about three and a half feet, the large lens being some fourteen inches in diameter, the smaller about three inches.

The diamond rested on a rod of platinum which had a cup shaped receptacle at the top pierced with holes to admit of free circulation of gas. This rod was fixed in the center of a glass globe of twenty-two eucial inches capacity, exhausted of air and filled with pure hydrogen.

Intense heat was brought to bear upon the diamond when it was exposed to the sun, the second lens greatly reducing the focus. In the course of three-quarters of an hour it was necessary twice or thrice to cool the globe. Then it was noticed that the diamond was slowly diminishing and becoming gradually opaque. Suddenly it burst into flame. They removed the stone from the focus, and it blazed away merrily. It glowed brilliantly, with a scarlet light inclining to purple, and continued to burn for about four minutes.

The glass was then cooled and the diamond again submitted to the action of the sun. Again it blazed, but for not so long a period as at first. Twice more this was repeated, and then the diamond was totally consumed. This was the first occasion on which, so far as is known, a diamond has been seen to burn.

#### Puzzling Differences in Weights.

Which is heavier, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead? They weigh the same.

Which is heavier, a pound of feathers or a pound of silver? The pound of feathers is heavier, because feathers are weighed by avoirdupois weight, which has 7,000 grains to the pound, while the precious metals are weighed by troy weight, which has only 5,760 grains to the pound.

Which is heavier, an ounce of feathers or an ounce of silver? An ounce of silver, because in the troy ounce there are 480 grains, while in the avoirdupois ounce there are only 437½ grains. The avoirdupois pound of 7,000 grains is divided into sixteen ounces, while the lighter troy pound of 5,760 grains is divided into twelve heavier ounces.

#### Moonlight.

Many readers may not be aware of the fact that the full moon gives several times more than twice the light of the half moon. They may be still more surprised to learn that the ratio is approximately as nine to one. The reason for the remarkable difference is to be found in the varying angles of reflection presented by the roughened surface of our satellite to the sun. The moon is brighter between first quarter and full than between full and last quarter. The cause of this is evident in the more highly reflective character of that part of the moon which lies west of its meridian.

#### He Was Detained.

Little Bobby heard his father say one evening:

"Pshaw, I wish young Sparks would go. It's nearly midnight, and I'd like to lock up the house and get to bed. What on earth can Sparks and Mabel find to talk about all these hours?"

Bobby tiptoed to the parlor door, peeped through the keyhole and then, tiptoeing back to his father, said:

"It isn't Mr. Sparks' fault, pa. He can't go. Mabel's sittin' on him."

#### His Temper.

Lord Kenyon, a once famous judge, was a favorite with King George III., but had an evil temper, and on one occasion made a scene in court by an extraordinary outburst. He went to the levee shortly afterward, and the king took the opportunity of giving him a word in season.

"My lord chief justice," said his majesty, "I hear that you have lost your temper, and from my great regard for you I am very glad to learn it. I hope you will find a better one."—London Mail.

#### THE SENSITIVE BOLOMETER.

It Measures the Most Infinitesimal Changes of Temperature.

It is no matter for great surprise to be told that the different portions of the spectrum into which a beam of light is spread out show different degrees of temperature when tested by an apparatus of sufficient delicacy. It appears, in point of fact, that the dark lines in the spectrum are also areas of relative coolness and that the spectrum may be charted by moving a sufficiently delicate heat measurer along it.

The instrument with which this feat of measuring infinitesimal gradations of temperature is accomplished is known as a bolometer and was invented by the late Professor Langley of the Smithsonian institution.

The principle on which the bolometer is constructed demonstrates that any change of temperature in a metal changes the capacity of that metal as a conductor of electricity. By using an excessively tenuous, flattened thread of platinum for his conductor and an exquisitely sensitive galvanometer to register the effects Langley produced an instrument which will respond to changes of temperature so slight in degree that no one could reasonably have supposed them measurable.

Indeed, the feats accomplished by the little instrument are as incredible, not to say fantastic, as the feats of the spectroscope itself. A generation ago instruments for physical research had attained a high stage of development, but to measure a change of temperature of one-thousandth of a degree was considered a remarkable feat. But the perfected Langley bolometer measures a change of one hundred millionth of a degree. It is competent to deal with the infinitesimal quantities of heat that come to us from such bodies as the moon and the brighter stars.—Harper's Magazine.

#### The Angler Fish.

A singular superstition about the angler fish is entertained in some parts of Sweden (Bohuslan), according to Malm and Smitt. "It is so feared by many that the tackle is cut as soon as the 'monster' reaches the surface, and its captor hurries home in order to get there, if possible, before the misfortune portended by the monster overtakes him." The extreme of misfortune—death—is believed by some to be indicated. Nilsson tells that the Swedish fishermen on the banks "believe that on board the vessel on which an angler is taken some one is doomed to die soon. They therefore never or hardly ever take the angler on board, but prefer to cut the line and thus lose the hook with the fish."

#### Origin of the Postal Card.

In 1869, while Professor Emanuel Herrmann of Vienna was seeking a vast amount of information by correspondence for his notable book, "The Guide to the Study of National Economy," the thought occurred to him that many advantages would result from the adoption of a means of correspondence cheaper than the sealed letter. On Jan. 26 he went before the Austrian post director with his idea, an open, stamped card, and his suggestion was almost immediately adopted. Within a month the Austrian postal authorities printed and sold 1,000,000 postal cards and thus established this indispensable means of communication.—London Tatler.

#### Mistaken Courtesy.

An old Irish countrywoman going to Dublin by train, says the London Times, stepped into a first class carriage with her basket and made herself comfortable.

Just before the train started the conductor passed along and, noticing the woman and the basket, said gruffly:

"Are you first class, my good woman?"

"Begor, I am, and thank you," she replied with a smile, "and how do you feel yourself?"

#### No Change.

The young men of the town had bought the vacant lot opposite Miss Martha Billingsby's "fashionable school for young ladies," purposing to build a clubhouse thereon.

"I'm sorry for you," said one of Miss Martha's friends. "I fear having those young men opposite you, instead of that empty lot, will seriously injure your school."

"Oh, never fear," answered Miss Martha promptly. "I can assure you that it will still be an empty lot."—Neale's Monthly.

#### READY TO SHOOT HIM.

Curious Story of Marshal Soult and King Louis Philippe.

In the reign of Louis Philippe Victor Hugo was a frequent and welcome guest at the Tuileries. Here is one of his anecdotes of the time as told in Victor Hugo's memoirs:

"A few days ago the king said to Marshal Soult in the presence of others, 'Marshal, do you remember the siege of Cadiz?'"

"Rather, sire, I should think so. I swore enough before that cursed Cadiz. I invested the place and was forced to go away as I had come."

"Marshal, while you were before it I was inside it."

"I know, sire."

"The cortes and the British cabinet offered me the command of the Spanish army."

"I remember, sire."

"The offer was a grave one. I hesitated long. Bear arms against France? For my family it is possible, but against my country! I was greatly perplexed. At this juncture you asked me through a trustworthy person for a secret interview in a little house situated on the Cortadura, between the city and your camp. Do you remember the fact, M. Marshal?"

"Perfectly, sir. The day was fixed and the interview arranged."

"And I did not turn up."

"That is so."

"Do you know why?"

"I never knew."

"I will tell you. As I was preparing to meet you the commander of the English squadron, apprised of the matter I know not how, dropped upon me brusquely and warned me that I was about to fall into a trap, that Cadiz being impregnable they despaired of seizing me, but that at Cortadura I would be arrested by you; that the emperor wished to make the Duc d'Orleans a second volume of the Duc d'Enghien and that you would have me shot instantly. There, really," added the king with a smile, "your hand on your conscience, were you going to shoot me?"

"The marshal remained silent for a moment, then replied: 'No, sire. I wanted to compromise you.' The subject of the conversation changed. A few minutes later the marshal took leave of the king, and the king, as he watched him go, said, with a smile, to the person who had heard the conversation: 'Compromise! Compromise! Today it is called compromise. In reality he would have shot me.'"

#### No Need of Them Some Day.

At a monthly examination a boy of fourteen failed to spell 15 per cent of his words correctly. The tutor told him this was surprising and must not happen again. The boy replied that he thought he had done pretty well on the whole.

"You must study those words over and over again," replied the tutor. "This must not occur at any future time. Study them so that you can remember them forever."

The boy stood still in silent contemplation for a few moments and then remarked:

"I was just thinking that I wouldn't live that long."

#### Her Tongue.

They were talking of figures of speech.

"Have you ever noticed," said one, "how fond people are of vegetable metaphors when they are dealing with a woman? Her cheeks are 'roses,' her lips are 'cherry,' her hands are always 'lily' hands, her mouth is a 'rosebud,' her complexion is 'like a peach,' and her breath is 'fragrant as honeysuckle.'"

"You've forgotten one," said the cynic.

"What's that?"

"Her tongue. It is a scarlet runner."—Exchange.

#### A Useful Sphere.

"What are your ideas about women holding governmental positions?"

"I'm in favor of it, only, as a guarantee of good faith, I think we ought to get those English militant suffragettes to join fire departments instead of starting blazes."—Washington Star.

#### Kind Actions.

Each solitary kind action that is done the whole world over is working briskly in its own sphere to restore the balance between right and wrong. Perhaps an act of kindness never dies, but extends the invisible undulations of its influence over the breadth of centuries.