

The eight "auditors" now collecting fares on trains of the Great Northern railway are so satisfactory that, it is said, about fifty more men will be put on trains to perform this service.

HARSCH-FICHTNER WEDDING.

Mr. L. H. Harsch and Miss Lucy Fichtner were united in marriage, January 16th, 1906, at the home of the bride, Rev. E. Pluedemann performing the ceremony, and G. H. Fichtner, William Fritz, Olga Peters and Elizabeth Fritz being the appointed witnesses.

The parlors were nicely decorated for the occasion.

The weather was very favorable and so a large number of relatives and friends appeared from far and near to celebrate the happy occasion.

Many useful and handsome presents were received, embracing silverware, chinaware, furniture etc.

Mr. Harsch is one of our rustling young farmers, owning a farm of his own, which is well improved and stocked.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fichtner, and will make a charming and helpful helpmate for Mr. Harsch.

The young friends will go to housekeeping at once with the best wishes of a host of friends.

COMMUNICATED.

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

E. S. Brown, receiver of the Northwestern Manufacturing and Car Company, defendant, will take notice that Joseph H. King, plaintiff herein, has filed his petition in the district court of Red Willow county, State of Nebraska, against the above-named defendant, the object and prayer of which are that a certain indenture of mortgage executed on the seventeenth day of August, 1887, by one John E. Clark and Mary Clark his wife to the said E. S. Brown, receiver of the Northwestern Manufacturing and Car Company, purporting to convey to the said E. S. Brown, receiver of the Northwestern Manufacturing and Car Company the following described real estate situated in Red Willow county, State of Nebraska, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter and the south half of the northwest quarter of section fifteen, in township three north, in range twenty-six, west of the sixth Principal Meridian, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand, four hundred and fifteen dollars, recorded in book 9 at page 46, of the mortgage record of said county, be adjudged to be no lien upon said premises, and that plaintiff's title to said premises be quieted against said defendant.

You are required to answer said petition on or Monday, the 23rd day of February, 1906. Dated this 13th day of January, 1906. -1-19-4ts. JOHN H. KING, Plaintiff. By W. S. Morlan, his attorney.

Ether and Matter.

The densest matter is more or less porous. Gold will absorb mercury as a lump of sugar will absorb water, showing there must be interstices or interatomic spaces in it, but the ether shows no such property. If a drop of water could be magnified sufficiently one would ultimately see the different atoms of hydrogen and oxygen that constitute the molecules of water. If a small volume of ether could be thus magnified the indications are that the ultimate part would look like the first, which is the same as saying that it is not made up of discrete particles, but fills space completely. This is expressed by saying that the ether is a continuous medium and is hence incomparable with matter.

An Odd Bird's Nest.

The oddest of all birds' nests is the one built by the tontobane, a South African songster. It is built of cotton and always upon the tree producing the material. In constructing the domicile the female works inside and the male outside, where he builds a sentinel box for his own special use. He sits in the box and keeps watch or sings nearly all the time, and when danger comes in the form of a hawk or a snake he warns the family, but never enters the main nest.

A Studied Slight.

She—"How that woman we just passed does hate me!"

He—"She looked pleasant enough."

She—"That's all done for effect, but if you noticed she never turned to take in my new suit and hat."—Detroit Free Press.

A HISTORIC JOURNEY

CAESAR RODNEY'S GREAT HORSE-BACK RIDE IN 1776.

How the Declaration of Independence Was Saved by a Vote in the Session of the Provisional Congress in Philadelphia.

It happened on that famous Fourth of July, 1776, the day on which the American colonies were declared free and independent states. If Caesar Rodney had not made his historic ride there might not have been any free America today.

The provisional congress was in session at Philadelphia, each of the thirteen colonies having representatives there. It was a great congress, and a momentous question was before the distinguished body. The great charter of our freedom had been written by Jefferson, and Benjamin Harrison, father and great-grandfather of presidents, had presented it to congress on Monday, July 1. What would the Continental congress do?

In order that our country should be free and independent the declaration must be adopted. This could be done if only the colonies were divided, and there were some good men who did not believe it best to take this step at this time. Four of the seven delegates of Pennsylvania were opposed to it, and of the two Delaware delegates present, Thomas McKean was in favor of independence, but George Read was opposed to the measure. Caesar Rodney, the other member, was in the southern part of his state in the capacity of a brigadier general, organizing and drilling troops for the coming struggle.

Two of the opposing Pennsylvania delegates were persuaded to absent themselves, and thus the Keystone State would favor the declaration, but the vote of Caesar Rodney was necessary to carry the state of Delaware. A messenger was dispatched in hot haste to summon him to Philadelphia, and then for four days the "patriots of '76" talked and maneuvered to delay the final vote. On Thursday, July 4, congress was to vote on the momentous question.

On the afternoon of the 3d the messenger found Caesar Rodney in Sussex county, more than eighty miles from Philadelphia. General Rodney was at that time forty-six years old, with a tall, lean, worn figure, his face scarred by a cancer that was finally to cause his death. The brave patriot did not hesitate. "Saddle the black!" he commanded, and in ten minutes he had mounted his faithful steed and was galloping as if for life to the northward.

Eighty miles away from congress, which was waiting for him to declare the independence of the colonies. The thought caused him to drive his spurs deep into his horse's flanks and sent him flying along the long, dusty highway that stretched away toward the Quaker City. It was one of the great rides of history. That black steed bore the destinies of America, and his rider knew it, and there was neither halt nor delay.

The sun went down, and the stars came out one by one in the blue vault of heaven, and that solitary rider rushed on his way. All through the cool summer night Caesar Rodney kept up his reckless pace.

The stars faded out of the morning sky, and the sun came up red and fiery, the herald of a sultry day. And still Caesar Rodney kept on his way. He was yet many miles from Philadelphia. His horse was jaded, and he was travel worn and covered with dust, but the patriot did not slacken his rein. He must be there to vote for the independence of America. And he was there. All that hot, sweltering July day the delegates of the colonial congress were talking and voting in Independence hall. The session had begun. The president, John Hancock, was in the chair, and the clerk, John Dickinson, was calling the colonies one by one. Virginia had voted and Massachusetts and the great state of New York and the little state of Rhode Island, and now New Jersey was voting, and Caesar Rodney had not come.

Anxious and worried, Thomas McKean went out to the door of Independence hall. Would his friend and compatriot be too late? His face brightened as he heard the sound of hurrying hoof beats coming up Chestnut street. A foaming, panting steed dashed into the yard. Its dusty rider leaped to the ground. Booted and spurred and the dust of his long ride thick on his long-flapped coat and iron gray hair, Caesar Rodney entered the hall of congress leaning on his friend McKean's arm.

He was just in time. The vote of Delaware was being called. George Read voted "Nay." "Aye!" called the clear voice of Thomas McKean. It was a tie. All eyes turned to Caesar Rodney. The famous rider cleared his throat, and many a patriot heart beat with pride as he declared in firm tone: "The voice of my constituents and of all sensible and honest men, I believe, is in favor of independence, and my own judgment concurs with them; therefore I vote for the Declaration."

And so Caesar Rodney by his famous ride and by his noble vote helped to settle the question of independence and insured the future celebrations of the Fourth of July.

He Ate Often.

Doctor—You must take a quarter of an hour's walk before every meal. Stout Patient—But, doctor, you surely don't want me to walk all day long!—Fleegende Blatter.

Affection soothes, it hallows, elevates, subdues and bringeth down to earth its native heaven.—London.

COUNTY TREASURER'S REPORT.

Summary of collections, disbursements and balances for the six months ending January 3rd, 1906:

Table with columns for collections (To cash on hand, To 1888 tax, etc.) and disbursements (Paid State Treas., County general warrants, etc.). Total balance on hand: \$96,127 04.

DANBURY.

Miss Hattie Harrison is on the sick list.

Stella Pratt of Beatrice is here visiting.

Hermon Wintjen's new barn is being completed.

Miss Lydia Stilgebouer visited in Bartley, Thursday.

Miss Winifred Ashton of Cedar Bluffs is here visiting.

Rev. Gardner fell recently and hurt his side severely.

Miss Alma Noe of Auburn, Neb., is working in the Central office.

Wm. Eifert's brother of Colorado is here looking for his brother Milton.

Rev. Hawkins of Indianola is here assisting Rev. Hall in revival meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Woods, who have been on the sick list, are now convalescent.

Al Metcalf, the Sappa cattle king, rented his ranch and is going to move to Oberlin.

H. U. French and son Eben are now in Herndon, Kansas, looking after their drugstore.

Mrs. Eifert of Colorado Springs is here looking for her son Milton who suddenly disappeared.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eifert are going to move on the Shockey place. Next year to near Oberlin.

Mrs. Cathcart was summoned to her mother's bedside, Saturday, on account of the latter's worse illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John DeLong and Mrs. J. L. Sargent attended the Powell sale in Indianola, Tuesday.

Mrs. Poole and daughter Mamie and Miss Scofield of Lebanon visited in Danbury, the last part of last week.

The new church on the Sappa is about completed, replacing the one that was blown away by the cyclone last year.

Ben Smiley shipped two car loads of sheep and J. L. Newman shipped one car load of hogs to Kansas City, this week.

Miss Grace Phillips was unable to teach school, Monday, but is teaching now. Miss Myra Pool took her place, Monday.

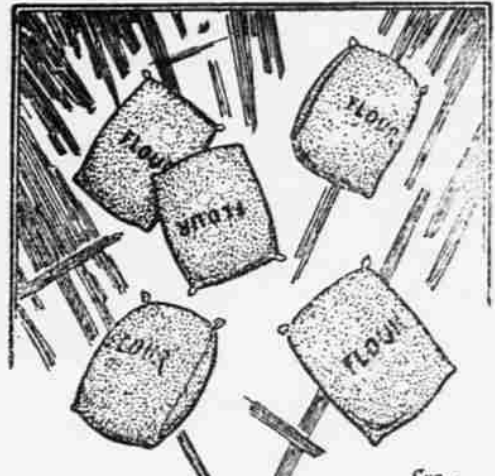
There will be an entertainment in the town hall, Saturday night, January 27. Admission 15 and 25 cents. Proceeds will go to buy new books for the library.

Mrs. VanPelt has sold her place to Dan Cashen. She is going to Ft. Collins, where her son-in-law, Mr. Furman resides. Mrs. VanPelt's son Ed is also going to Colorado to reside.

Advantages of Travel.

All travel has its advantage. If the passenger visits better countries he may learn to improve his own, and if fortune carries him to worse he may learn to enjoy his own.—Johnson.

Free will is not the liberty to do whatever one likes, but the power of doing whatever one sees ought to be done, even in the face of otherwise overwhelming impulse. There lies freedom indeed.



A Give Away

of a lot of FLOUR could hardly please any better than these figures.

Those who wish to purchase reliable

FLOUR

at a reasonable price will do well to study our quotations. The brands carried are all high grade. Each lot is in perfect condition and cannot fail to give satisfaction.

THE MCCOOK MILLING COMPANY

BARTLEY.

Baxter Row has moved into the residence he bought of C. E. Matthews.

Lyman Jennings has been very sick for several days, but is now improving.

Frank Robins has quit clerking for G. W. Jones and will go to Benkelman, soon.

C. E. Matthews has repaired the house he recently purchased and moved in Tuesday.

Ollie Hanson visited his best girl in Bartley, this week, and returned to Bloomington.

Dr. H. J. Arbogast was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Cox to tea, Tuesday evening.

The Royal Neighbors had a very enjoyable time, last Saturday evening, at their social and installation.

We are pleased to know that Clay Hoover has recovered from his recent illness and is now able to be out again.

Land buyers were in this vicinity, this week, and were well pleased with the outlook and will purchase farms here soon.

The Chas. McCollum-Robins law suit came to a short stop, this week; a compromise made and several other suits prevented.

Joe Smith a son of E. E. Smith killed a large gray wolf with a 22 rifle, one day last week. He shot it in the eye while it was on the run.

Rob't. Fischer and Miss Marie Reimer were united in marriage, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Kirby officiating. Everyone wishes them a pleasant and prosperous married life.

Henry Cozad has sold his residence and forty acres adjoining town for \$2,000 and will move to Frontier county in the spring. He has purchased a half section of land there.

CHINESE ART IN STONE.

Its Best Examples and Some of Its Greatest Defects.

The spirit of purely Chinese art in stone is shown in work such as the great monolith figures of animals and warriors which flank the approach to the tombs of the Ming dynasty and in the perfectly plain structures designed for the tombs of the present dynasty.

These are composed of enormous blocks of stone brought with infinite labor from distant quarries over roads and bridges which are hardly capable of sustaining ordinary cart traffic and have always to be specially prepared to prevent the great weights causing their collapse.

The same admiration for the employment of huge blocks of stone is seen in the case of the bridges over the rivers along the coast of South Fukien, where the stone slabs used in the construction occasionally measure sixty feet in length and are estimated to weigh nearly 120 tons, and the bridges themselves have a length of 1,000 to 2,000 yards.

In almost all cases where the buildings are not of solid construction the weight of the blocks employed has placed a strain upon the supports which the architect's skill was not competent to provide against, and with the lapse of time the melancholy spectacle is seen of slabs fallen from their places and of noble and costly structures approaching ruin. In some cases the interdependence of the arches leads to the same result. One notable instance of this occurred during Colonel Gordon's campaign against the Taipings, when to allow of the passage of his small steamers it was necessary to make a gap in a bridge of over twenty arches, and arch after arch collapsed immediately after the passage of his small flotilla.—London Saturday Review.

AVERAGE HUMANITY.

Most People Are Not Very Good Nor Yet Very Bad.

What do we mean by a good man or a bad one, a good woman or a bad one? Most people, like the young man in the song, are "not very good, nor yet very bad." We move about the pastures of life in huge herds, and all do the same things at the same times and for the same reasons. "Forty feeding like one." Are we mean? Well, we have done some mean things in our time. Are we generous? Occasionally we are. Were we good sons or dutiful daughters? We have both honored and dishonored our parents, who in their turn had done the same by theirs. Do we melt at the sight of misery? Indeed we do. We forget all about it when we have turned the corner? Frequently that is so. Do we expect to be put to open shame at the great day of judgment? We should be terribly frightened that amid the shocking revelations then for the first time made public our little affairs may fail to attract much notice.

Judged by the standards of humanity, few people are either good or bad. "I have not been a great sinner," said the dying Nelson; nor had he—he had only been made a great fool of by a woman. Mankind is all tarred with the same brush, though some who chance to be operated upon when the brush is fresh from the barrel get more than their share of the tar. The biography of a celebrated man usually reminds me of the outside of a coast guard's cottage—all tar and whitewash.—Essays of Augustina Birrell.

Budapest.

"Americans know absolutely nothing of one of the greatest cities of all Europe," said a returned traveler. "I refer to Budapest. Do you believe it has over three-quarters of a million inhabitants and is foremost in many of the arts and sciences? Take my word for it. Why, it has a university with nearly 5,000 students and 230 professors. The trolley was developed in Budapest. Most of the population is Magyar. Buda has the finest Jewish synagogue in the empire. The Danube, dividing Buda from Pest, is a beautiful stream, spanned by magnificent bridges. The largest electrical works in all Europe are in this wonderful city."—New York Press.

The Crab as a Fisherman.

The crab sometimes catches a fish, and it catches it without hook and line. It lies in wait, perhaps in some creek, with its jaws extended in front and open. Perhaps a school of killies comes along, and it may be that a killie on the outskirts of the school may swim unsuspectingly along through the clear water between the upper and lower parts of one of the motionless open claws of the crab. When it is well within them the claw suddenly snaps together and that particular little killie goes no farther.

Literary Genius.

"Why is genius so often misunderstood?" asked the literary person. "Probably," answered the man who doesn't care for poetry, "it's because genius so frequently fails to talk plainly."—Exchange.

Woman's Right.

Mamie—I believe in woman's rights. Gertie—Then you think every woman should have a vote? Mamie—No, but I think every woman should have a voter.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Economy.

"The under crust of this apple pie is too tough to eat." "That's the intention. It can be used again, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

While one finds company in himself and his pursuits he cannot feel old, no matter what his years may be.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

In the summer of 1902 Miss Rachel Berry, a former high-school principal, and C. H. Meeker conceived the idea of a public library.

The business men and railroad employees were visited and in a few days \$1000.00 were raised, \$500.00 payable on demand, and \$500.00 payable in monthly installments for six months. Many citizens agreed to contribute books from their own collections and Judge LeHew loaned to the library 100 volumes with a case to hold them.

A list of books was prepared and sent for. A room was obtained free of cost, from the county commissioners in the court house; the room is heated without cost to us.

The City Council, seeing that the library was an assured fact, appointed a board of directors, nine in number, consisting of A. Campbell, C. H. Meeker, Dennis Cullen, John Bingham, G. H. Thomas, Mrs. W. S. Morlan, Mrs. George Willetts, Miss Rachel Berry and Mrs. S. Cordeau.

The council agreed to levy the two mill tax allowed by law for the support of the library.

Our first librarian was Miss Millie Elbert, succeeded a year ago by Miss Ida McCarl.

The library was formally opened to the public on Sept. 10, 1902, and presented to the city. At the time we had 960 books, now we have 2493 books, beside 701 congressional books, and 250 bound magazines. We take three daily papers, two weekly, and twenty different periodicals.

From Sept 10, 1902, to Jan. 1, 1906, we have loaned 44,631 books, and had 66,284 visitors. There are 1801 borrowers.

Library hours: mornings from 10:30 to 12 o'clock; afternoons from 1:30 to 6 o'clock, evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock; Sunday afternoons from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Ida McCARL, Librarian.

BOX ELDER.

W. F. Satchell is attending court, this week.

W. B. Sexson finished shucking corn, last week.

Charley Wilson is helping Geo. Shields top cane this week.

W. Y. Johnson sold his team of buckskin mares to Eliza Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Modrell visited George Shields and wife, last Sunday.

Charles Masters had business in this part, of the neighborhood, last Monday.

W. B. Sexson and family attended a dinner at his father's, last Wednesday.

Mr. Younger and son Len, F. G. Lytle and Gus Morosic of this vicinity attended the Snyder sale, last Tuesday.

There will be a basket supper at the church, next Friday evening. The proceeds go to the M. E. hospital at Omaha.

Ayer's Hair Vigor advertisement. Text: 'Falling hair means weak hair. Then strengthen your hair; feed it with the only hair food, Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, makes the hair grow, completely cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair, all the rich, dark color of early life.'