

Supplement to
Wilber Pritel Lidu

Wednesday, Oct. 21, 1903

Delinquent Tax List

On the first Monday of November 1903, between the hours of 9 o'clock and 4 o'clock p.m. I shall offer and sell at public auction at the treasurer's office, in the court house at Wilber, Saline county, Nebraska, all of the following described lands, lots and blocks in said county for the delinquent taxes of the year 1902, and all previous years that may be delinquent.

Said sale will be adjourned and continued from day to day until all such lands, lots and blocks have been offered.

C. E. ROWLEY

City Treasurer, Saline Co., Neb.

(When remitting for the year 1902 from below list please add 20 cents on each delinquent dollar and 10 cents on each dollar for advertising taken with interest from May 1st, 1903, at ten per cent. Interest and advertising included in amount of taxes for back years.)

Table with columns: Des, Sec, Amt, and sub-headers for CRETE, LINCOLN, and FRIEND.

There is a peculiar bird commonly known as the "kiwi". Its scientific name being Apteryx mantelli. It is the lowest form of bird which exists, but so scarce that scientists are happy to get a specimen in any condition.

It was gradually drawn tighter and tighter until the gopher fell over dead, the life having been completely squeezed out of him. After the gopher is dead the snake swallows him whole, and it is not an unusual thing to find one of these snakes with a number of gophers in him.

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Main tax list table with columns: Des, Sec, Amt, and various sub-headers for CRETE, LINCOLN, FRIEND, WILBER, and other locations.

How Planets are Weighed.

The planets exercise an certain an influence upon each other as do two pieces of wood floating upon water in a basin.

By making observations of this tendency at various times and by comparing a number of results it is possible to weigh accurately any planet, however vast and however distant.

All such calculations are founded upon the law of universal gravitation. The mass of a planet attracts other masses in the solar system, so that certain movements result.

When a Capuchin Dies. Death in the eyes of the Capuchin monks is chiefly a terrible reminder of the vanities of the flesh.

When a Capuchin dies he is buried in loose dirt without a coffin. As there is room for only forty bodies in this earth, which was brought from the Holy Land, the body that has lain in it longest is dug up, the skeleton is cleaned, and again he is buried in the oldest skeleton in a niche is dismembered, and its various bones are added to complete some wall design.

The Unsophisticated Monk. "The Russian monk," says a man who has seen life in the land of the czar, "is a naive fellow. He is something like a boy and something like an Irishman. He is, as a rule, very simple, very kind."

French Decorations. The popular impression is that the Legion of Honor is the only French decoration, but that is not at all the case.

Courting Under Difficulties. Engaged lovers in the Canary Islands find it difficult to exchange sweet confidences, as the young man is not allowed to visit his fiancée in her home.

How He Got Out. "No," said Woodley, "I don't see Wiseman at all any more. He has dropped out of our social set."

Her Course Lough. George—you do not call on Miss Rosebud now? Jack—No; I got disgusted. She has such a course laugh.

The Cat Didn't Show It. "Yes," Mrs. Styanthome told Mrs. Gotback, "your husband took awful good care of the cat while you were away, and he had lots of help too. Almost every night I heard them calling, 'Fatten up the kitty!'"

A Sobriety Test. Orderly Officer—Why don't you confine this man, corporal? Can't you see he's drunk? "No, sir; he ain't drunk. Why, I seed 's'auz move,"—Sporting Times.

Queer Fences. "Oh, my friends," exclaimed the orator, "it makes me sad when I think of the days that are gone, when I look around and miss the old familiar faces I used to shake hands with."

He Needed Something. "You need a rest." "But I haven't done any work for years, doctor."

What a Wise Man. It's a wise man who knows when the past is past.

If you would fear nothing think that all things are to be feared.—Seneca.

Low Rates West via Burlington. \$25 to Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, \$25 to San Francisco and Los Angeles, \$25.50 to Spokane.

\$20 to Salt Lake City, Butte, Helena. Proportionately low rates to hundreds of other points, including Big Horn Basin, Wyo., Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, California, etc.

Every day until November 30. Tourist cars daily to California. Personally conducted excursions three times a week.

A Poet's Mother.

Robert Buchanan had one deep enthusiasm, his mother. She was always young in her appearance, but he regarded her to the end of her life as an abounding even in girlish charms.

"I cannot imagine my mother as old," he said again and again the day after she died. "I do not feel that she is dead, for I cannot imagine the world without her."

When a youth of eighteen, he went up to London "to take the world by storm," he was a miserably homesick lad. He sat in a corner of the railway carriage, his heart aching, his eyes dim with tears.

"I realized," he says, "that I was for the first time quite friendless and alone. I thought of my dear mother praying for me at home, and I longed to turn back and ask her forgiveness for any pain I had caused her. Even now I never take a railway journey at night without recalling the dismal heartache of that midnight journey to London."

Almost daily during this early struggle did he receive a letter from her, always full of loving instruction for his guidance. His answers were overflowing with heart and hope. Mother and son were constant in this tender service. From first to last they were the best and most intimate of friends.

A Queer Marriage Ceremony. Among the Klerians of India the marriage ceremony is quite elaborate. After many preliminaries the priest begins this singular performance: Taking a small portion of the hair of the bride and groom in turn from the center of the forehead, he draws it down on to the bridge of the nose. Then, pouring oil on the top of the head, he watches it carefully as it trickles down the portion of hair. If the oil runs straight on to the tip of the nose their future will be fortunate, but if it spreads over the forehead or trickles off on either side of the nose bad luck is sure to follow. Their fortunes told, generally to their own satisfaction, the essential and irrevocable part of the ceremony takes place. Standing up side by side, but with faces strictly averted, the bride and bridegroom mark each other's forehead with "sindur" (vermillion). Great care is always taken that neither shall catch a glimpse of the other during this important process which finally makes the couple man and wife.

His Own Correspondent. A New Mexico correspondent sends to Case and Comment the following letter written by a newly elected justice of the peace in that territory some twenty years ago, when conditions were somewhat more primitive than now:

"I wish you would send me a fee bill for justices and constables. I have but one law book in my office, and that is a last year's almanac and does not contain a fee bill."

"I had my first case yesterday, and the jury promptly found a verdict for the plaintiff, and I charged the defendant \$20 costs. He kicked, and I reduced it to \$15, which he paid. I then 'chucked up' with the constable, which I thought would be about right. If I don't hear from you before the next case comes on the costs will be \$25. This thing has got to pay."

Nature Sculpture. One of the most remarkable pieces of nature sculpture in California is the George Washington rock, about thirty-five miles northwest of Los Angeles, in the Santa Susana mountains, says the Sunset Magazine. A chiseled monument could hardly bear truer likeness to George Washington than this chance picture in the rugged contour of a huge boulder. Viewed from one point, and only one, it stands out sharp and distinct against the sky. From all other points the rock is a shapeless mass. The image measures full twenty-five feet from chin to brow and is close to the top of the hill. In the vicinity have been found Indian relics—ovens, stones containing Indian writings, arrowheads, mortars—and many traces of a settlement of aborigines.

A Really Warm Place. A colored preacher recently enlightened his congregation in regard to the conditions existing in the infernal regions in the following manner: "Brethren, I have been asked how hot is hades, an' I will say, after givin' de subject considerable reflection, dat if yo' look all de wood in York state an' all de coal in Pennsylvania an' all de oil in de world an' set 'em all on fire an' den put a man out on de bad place an' put him in dat burnin' hell he would freeze to de fat hee' hee' lit! Dat's how hot is hades."—Talston (Mo.) Free Press.

Difference of Opinion. "What is genius?" asked the man who has a liking for abstruse questions. "There is a difference of opinion on that question," answered Mr. Sirrus Barber. "Some people think that genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains, others that it is the ability to get on without doing any work worth mentioning."—Washington Star.

Nature. "So you met the usual fate," said the man who sneers. "You went into Wall street intending to be a bull or a bear and find yourself merely a lamb."

"No," was the answer. "I'm not a lamb. I've been on the losing side persistently for years. I'm a sheep."—Exchange.

What a Surprise. Mrs. T.—What are you making those grimaces in the glass for, my dear? Mr. T.—I'm trying to practice a look of astonishment. Some of my friends are going to make me an' my present to-night, and I'm supposed to know nothing about it.

As a result of a number of cloudbursts in the province of Malaga, vast tracts of land have been inundated. Thousands of vineyards have been destroyed and crops lost.