BARTLEY.

Mrs. Flint is visiting is Dundy county.

Ross Grisell was up from Cambridge Tuesday evening.

Prof. Gallitan and wife are now residents of Bartley.

The Arbogast girls of Dundy county are here on a visit.

Grace Flint had her hand badly burned Sunday. It is getting along nicely.

Will Flint has gone to Cambridge to work at his trade, carpenter, at $3 00 a day.

The Bartley band went to Indianola Wednesday night, to the Indianola band concert.

Rev. Kirby and wife and Dr. Arbogast and wife were at Cambridge Friday viewing the ball game.

Children's day exercises at the Christian church, last Sunday evening, were the best ever held in Bartley.

E. E. Smith recently bought a whole barrel of paint and has Mr. Fletcher and his crew painting all the buildings on his farm.

Bartley ball team crossed bats with the Cambridge team, last Friday afternoon. A hotly contested game was played, Cambridge winning in the 11th inning. Score 7 to 8.

Monday morning at 4:30, the alarm of fire was sounded and soon our citizens realized the great loss that must come. The fire started in the southeast corner of the Dodd & Dodd brick building, which is 50x60 feet. The fire soon gained headway and entered the Jones building adjoining the Dodd building. This building was occuped by A. J. Crawmer with general merchandise. By heroic efforts the post office building was saved from destruction and the fire confined to the two buildings above mentioned. The loss by Dodd & Dodd was about $8,000, insurance $2,000 on building, none on stock. The Jones building was valued at $1,500, total loss, insured for $600 The Crawmer stock was about $6,000, insured for $2,000. Dodd & Dodd will not rebuild nor resume business. Mr. Crawmer will go into business again soon. This is a bad loss for our town and community when two of the leading stores are entirely destroyed. How the fire originated is unknown.

BOX ELDER.

A. J. Wilson lost a valuable horse Wednesday.

Rev. H. H. Berry preached on this circuit last Sunday.

Next Sunday is children's day. Everybody invited to the exercises at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Richey and daughters of Beatrice arrived, Wednesday, to visit with relatives in this vicinity.

DANBURY.

Mr. Phillips came over from Indianola Tuesday.

Fred and Alvin Dow of Indianola are here visiting.

Dr. DeMay arrived home from Chicago Wednesday.

Rollo DeMay returned from dental school last week.

Miss Vena Gibson is a proud possessor of a new piano.

Miss Bertha Gliem started for Chicago Thursday evening.

John Dolph has purchased Mr. Plummers, town property.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Stilgebouer, Sr., are visiting in Wilsonville this week.

Dr. Robinson has improved his town property by erecting a new barn on it.

John Moss has bought the place where Wm. Hindman is living of G.B. Morgan.

Mrs. Hulbert asd her two smallest children of Wilsonville are here visiting.

Lindsay Burbridge has fully recovered and has taken a position in Sargent's hardware store.

Lebanon's second nine beat the "Red Devils" in a ball game, last Monday, with a close score of 7 to 9.

Mrs. S mons returned home from Culbertson, last Sunday. Her mother and brother, of that town, arrived here Wednesday for a visit.

Rev. Roberts of Hendly, Neb., who is a Christian preacher, will preach in the town hall Sunday, June, 10th, both morning and evening.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY NO. 1.

W. P. Burns has sold his 200-acre farm to William Uerling for $4,000.

Rozell, the independent phone man, has been looking after the Ash creek neighborhood.

Mrs. J. P. Notley was happily surprised by having an old time friend Mrs. W. L. Davis of Poplar Bluffs, Mo., drop in upon them, from Wednesday to Friday of last week.

Last Monday, Mrs. F. M. Kennedy was most agreeably surprised upon the occasion of her 60th birthday by a large company of neighbors, who descended upon the Kennedy home with provisions and a good time in stock, and proceeded successfuly to make merry.

Herman Ramelow, who has been attending the Lutheran school at Springfield, Illinois, during the past winter and spring, returned home, Sunday last. He was accompanied from Kansas City by a cousin Mr. Schmidt, who will remain here a while on a visit.

BIRD AND BEAST.

Battle Between a Hawk and a Big Black Dog Mink.

Silent as an owl in the black of night, the hawk glided low on whist wings across the little open space cleared by the fallen maple, paused an almost imperceptible instant above the unlistening squirrel, and then, wings closed, dropped upon him with unerring talons. But for some strange reason the harrier seemed powerless to bear away his kill; while his angry, frightened screams drowned out the dying squeak of the squirrel, he strove with great rattling wing strokes to get purchase on the air, but could not. Over and over again he struck downward with his beak, apparently at the squirrel, though of this, because of the blur of his whipping wings, I could not be sure. In a moment he half toppled forward, and then, like a huge broken winged partridge, he flopped about among the tangled coils of roots, uttering meanwhile shrill screech on screech that seemed fairly to lacerate his throat. In but little more than it takes to tell it a dozen kingbirds had gathered, and were buzzing round the struggling harrier like gadflies round a horse, adding their spiteful cries to his harsh din; now a crow appeared out of nowhere and searched deep in his throat for his hoarest cry; blue jays flashed across the clearing and back again in a frenzy of clamorous excitement; a swarm of chattering blackbirds rushed into the tree above me till its branches sagged and creaked like those of a laboring tree overweighted with fruit—all in an instant bedlam was let loose round that old wind wrecked maple.

Under cover of the uproar I crept nearer and saw that a big black dog mink, his bulldog jaws clamped on the upper leg of the harrier, was grimly fighting to pull him down from behind, while the harrier, with the speed of terror and hate, sought desperately to reach his assailant with his beak. It looked as if the mink must win, for the harrier was perceptibly weakening in his vain counter attack; but a sudden lift with the harrier's long wings half tore the mink from his hold and swung him for one brief moment within distance of that rending beak. Rip; a big red gash gaped open on the mink's writhing flank, and he let go and tumbled back among the roots. Up leaped the hawk, his pearly white breast streaked and blotched with blood from his wounded leg. Like magic the cries of all but the kingbirds were hushed, while, still screaming with rage and hurt, the hawk rose heavily skyward and marked his course athwart the wind for the shelter of the woods.—Harold S. Deming in Harper's Magazine.

Persian Dramatics.

A traveler, speaking of some of the oddities of Persian customs when viewed with occidental eyes, said:

"Depending as we do upon illusion and scenic effects in our theaters, the presentation of a Persian play by native performers strikes the westerner as little short of ridiculous, the extreme solemnity of all concerned making the appeal to hilarity all the stronger. In one of their favorite miracle plays the prophet is supposed to ascend to heaven, and this dramatic incident is accomplished by the very simple expedient of drawing him up from the stage and out of sight with a block and tackle. The tackle is attached to his belt by an attendant in plain view of the audience. So strong, however, is the imaginative power in the oriental that many of the onlookers will be observed weeping openly."—Harper's Weekly.

The Gardener.

It is at once the joy and the despair of a gardener that his work is never done. His materials are growing, changing, ever varying things. This is an endless delight to a man who lives with his garden and watches his plans grow up. When he makes a garden for another it is a different matter. Then, after spending his best thought and skill, the garden must be turned over into the hands of the Philistine, who may, doubtless will, spoil his color effects, make gaudy what before was rich, introduce tawdry display where before was a sensitive delicacy. These are the things that try men's souls and will continue to try them until the owners of large places acquire some degree of sympathy with and understanding of art.—Century.

Child's View of Art.

A lover of rare old china had a collection that was the envy of her visitors. One day a little girl came with her mother for a call, and, being seated in the living room, wonderingly eyed the array of antique dishes. The hostess was much pleased at the child's evident admiration of her treasures and said, "Well, my dear, what do you think of my china?" The child looked up, and pity was in her eyes as she asked, "Hasn't you dot any pantry?"

Not Matched.

"Mustache cups?" said the salesman. "Yes, sir. Here's a pretty design. Cup and saucer $1.98."

"But," said Mr. Nurich, "that ain't the saucer that goes with it."

"Oh, yes."

"Not much it ain't. There ain't no mustache guard on it."—Philadelphia Press.

Unnecessary.

"Monsieur," said the duelist's second, "all is ready. Let me shake your hand."

"Volla!" exclaimed the duelist, with chattering teeth. "Can you not see eet ees shake too much as eet ees?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The left side of the face is usually considered by artists to be more beautiful than the right.

THE APACHES.

This Tribe Holds the Record as Bad Indians.

Scarcely a tribe of our American Indians but what have engraved their record of crime and infamy high up on history's wall, yet above them all is the Apaches'.

From 1540 to 1853 New Spain and Mexico carried on a so called warfare with these people. The Apaches were vastly outnumbered by the Mexican soldiery, but what they lacked in numbers was more than made up in courage and craftiness. The Apache ever had a thorough contempt for the Mexican soldier, and in later years, when they were fighting with firearms as well as arrows, they would not waste cartridges on the Mexicans, but would kill them with arrows, spears and stones, saving their cartridges for other and more worthy foes.

When this southwest region became a part of the United States the Apaches were a serious problem with which we had to contend. Our government vacillated between a simpering peace policy and the other extreme, their extermination.

Their zone of wandering being intersected by the international boundary line further complicated matters. They would raid down into Mexico and then rush back with the plunder to our side of the line, out of reach of the pursuing soldiers. Next it would be a raid on the Arizona side and a flight into the wild mountains of Sonora. The Mexican government attempted to assist their miserable army by giving a scalp bounty, and for years they paid out their gold coin for Apache scalps. Scalp hunting became a recognized industry. The horror of this was that to the Mexican official all scalps looked alike, whether from the head of a hostile or a friendly Indian. The price was $100 for a man, $50 for a woman and $25 for a child. It is small wonder that the tribe sank deeper into savagery than ever when we stop to think that the men knew there was a price set on the scalps of their wives and children, and there was a horde of human fiends, white in color, but more savage than the savage himself, who were hunting them as they would a cougar of the mountains.—E. S. Curtis in Scribner's.

QUICKER THAN LIGHTNING.

Action of the Human Body Outstrips Everything In Motion.

"As quick as lightning" is a phrase colloquially used to express the maximum of rapidity, but, according to a well known scientist, electricity itself is outstripped by that old fashioned machine, the human body, by which it appears powers can, so to speak, be generated in the brain, transmitted through the nerves and developed in the muscles in an infinitesimal fraction of a second.

It is stated that a pianist in playing a presto of Mendelssohn played 5,595 notes in four minutes and three seconds. The striking of each of these, it has been estimated, involved two movements of the finger and possibly more.

Again, the movements of the wrist, elbows and arms can scarcely be less than one movement for each note. As twenty-four notes were played each second and each involves three movements we would have seventy-two voluntary movements per second.

Again, the place, the force, the time and the duration of each of these movements were controlled. All these motor reactions were conditioned upon a knowledge of the position of each finger of each hand before it was moved, while moving it, as well as of the auditory effect to force and pitch, all of which involves equally rapid sensory transmissions.

If we add to this the work of the memory in placing the notes in their proper position as well as the fact that the performer at the same time participates in the emotion the selection describes and feels the strength and weaknesses of the performance, we arrive at a truly bewildering network of impulses coursing along at inconceivably rapid rates.

Such estimates show, too, that we are capable of doing many things at once. The mind is not a unit, but is composed of higher and lower centers, the available fund of attention being distributed among them.—Pearson's Weekly.

Legend and Reality.

Legend tells how Napoleon, while Moscow was in flames, found time to draw up a decree organizing the Theatre Francais. Alas, the story is not true. Napoleon was in Poland when he received the decree ready to be signed. He there signed it and sent it back to Paris, but in the margin wrote the following: "To be forwarded when the army will be at Moscow. It is his majesty's intention that the decree should be dated from that town."

Obedience.

Every duty, even the least duty, involves the whole principle of obedience. And little duties make the will dutiful—that is, supple and prompt to obey. Little obediences lead into great. The daily round of duty is full of probation and of discipline. It trains the will, heart and conscience.—Woman's Life.

A Biography In a Nutshell.

Born, welcomed, caressed, cried, fed, grew, amused, reared, studied, examined, graduated, in love, loved, engaged, married, quarreled, reconciled, suffered, deserted, taken ill, died, mourned, buried and forgotten.

Sure on One Point.

"Out late last night? What time did the clock say when you got in?"

"I don't remember what the clock said, but I will never forget what my wife said!"

INDIANOLA.

Dyer Dragoo is now living in the Tom Taylor home.

The new bank opened up for business, last Saturday.

Harlow W. Keyes has an awning in front of his office.

A fine rain fell here, Sunday, which was well received.

Miss Nellie Holland is home from California on a visit.

William A. Dolan and family returned from California, last Monday.

Tim Haley moved into the W. H. Smith property, Tuesday.

Jay Holland is in Denver. Colo., where he will spend the summer.

The Farmers & Merchants state bank has a new awning in front of their building.

Miss Lena Short has been very sick. We do not know the nature of her sickness.

Quite a number of our young people went to McCook, last Wednesday night, for the dance.

The graduating class of the Bartley school came up last week and had their photos taken.

The Christian Endeavor netted a nice little sum from their ice cream social on Decoration Day.

Mrs. David Kelliher of Boulder, Colo., is in this vicinity visiting with old friends and neighbors.

Mr. Claude Shupert of the Central office visited friends north of town, Saturday evening and Sunday.

Bartley was well represented here on Decoration Day. From some cause Bartley did not observe the day.

The construction train loaded with cement ran into a push car at this place, Friday, and completely demolished it.

Carl Korns arrived home from California, Thursday night. Carl thinks California is not what it is preached upto be.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosgro have returned from Denver, where they went a couple of weeks ago, in regard to Mr. Cosgro's health.

Mrs. Belle Ginther and Miss Georgia Short went down to Cambridge, Sunday morning on No. 12, returning in the evening.

Mr. L. B. Corbin is suffering from a lame back caused by stepping off a ladder too quickly while engaged in painting his house.

The railroad company is putting in a gasoline engine for the purpose of pumping water when the weather is to calm for the windmill.

A free concert and exhibition of moving pictures was given on our streets, Tuesday evening, to a large audience. The show was fine.

Word was received here that Wm. Coleman, an old land mark in Red Willow county, was dead, his death occurring on the twenty-ninth.

Mr. Hedges shipped three cars of cattle and one car of hogs, Monday morning. Whitman and Fritsch also shipped two carloads of hogs—all to St. Joe.

Memorial day, May 30th, was observed in Indianola. The exercises at the cemetery were very impressive and attended by a large crowd of people. Shellen berger spoke at the opera hall in the afternoon. A sacred concert was given by the band in the evening.

Egyptological Enthusiasm.

It may be noted as an agreeable evidence of the spread of Egyptological enthusiasm in America that nearly half the aggregate income of the fund for the last year came from the United States.—London Spectator.