

Murray Department.

PREPARED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE OF MURRAY AND VICINITY ESPECIALLY FOR THE JOURNAL READERS.

[If any of the readers of the Journal know of a social event or an item of interest in this vicinity and will send same to this office it will appear under this heading. We want all items of interest.—Editor Journal.]

THIS WORLD HAS BEEN DIVIDED

And sub-divided—the people of the world have been divided and sub-divided—the sub-divisions are endless.

Suppose we divided the people into three classes. The very rich, who can afford to spend their income; the very poor, who have to spend theirs. Then there is the third class—the saving class, who start saving their money and keep it up continually. They never stop. The habit is formed early in life and they can't "swear off." The saving habit is the means to happiness and contentment.

This bank offers the opportunity for every man to save his money. No one can afford to let the chance escape.

The Murray State Bank

C. S. STONE, Cashier. MURRAY, NEB.

The Imperial Male Quartette, January 10th—next Thursday night.

Hugh Robb is looking after the interests of his father in his absence.

George McReynolds and wife of Nehawka were in Murray last Friday.

Miss Florence Vallery is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. J. Brendle this week.

G. H. Manners was looking after telephone business in these parts Monday.

The revivalist, Wission and wife, are drawing good audiences this week.

Miss Iva Miller, our primary teacher, is numbered with the sick this week.

Harve Manners is here in the interests of the telephone company this week.

H. L. Oldham is on the sick list this week, suffering from an attack of laryngitis.

Henry Kraeger, the youngest son of Mr. John Kraeger, is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Oscar Kitzel of Alvo; spent a few days with T. W. Vallery and family last week.

C. S. Stone made a business trip to the northern part of the state the first of the week.

Miss Edith Shoemaker and her cousin, Miss Wunderlich, were Murray visitors Friday.

Joe Shrader, from Mt. Pleasant precinct, was attending to business in Murray Wednesday.

James Hatchett of Murray was attending to some business matters in the county seat today.

Quite a number of people here are planning on attending the governor's inauguration ball this week.

Battie Danner visited Plattsmouth Thursday to pay up his taxes and see after other business at the county seat.

Roy Arthur and Miss Isabella Young departed Wednesday for Coater University, where they are attending school.

Brother Bush, the regular minister at the Christian church, came in Wednesday from Lincoln to assist in the meetings now being held.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Cook, living seven miles southwest of here, has been seriously sick with pneumonia and is yet not out of danger.

Mr. Jeff Brendle has made arrangements to take charge of the Independent Telephone here at Murray. Jeff has the making of a good telephone man.

Zack Shrader left Monday for Furnas county, where he goes to see after his farming and stock business. He has several cars of alfalfa-fed fat steers that he intends to put on the Kansas City market.

Dr. Gilmore was called to Cedar Creek Wednesday to see John Kastol, who was injured New Year's night, by jumping from a running train. As his skull was fractured, the doctor had little hopes of his recovery.

James Darrrough will be out next mail carrier. He stood next in the examination several years ago, when Jas. Manners took the examination, and accepts the position. He has bought the retiring mail carrier's outfit and will be ready for business next Monday.

The Imperial Male Quartette will appear here on January 10th—next Thursday. This is the third number of the lecture course. Those who enjoy good music should not miss this treat. They are accompanied by a reader, who will afford a diversion.

Mrs. Louie Todd came in from the M. E. hospital Saturday.

Miss Anna Mack, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Robb for some time, has left for Omaha from where she will soon depart for Seattle and other points on the coast.

Hon. Mont Robb, in other words our good-hearted republican citizen, accompanied by his wife, left for Lincoln Wednesday morning where they expect to be present at the inauguration of Gov. Geo. L. Sheldon.

James Manners Accepts Position.

James Manners, our genial mail carrier and telephone man, left New Year's night for the sunny climes of California. He has always thought that San Francisco would, since the earthquake, be a good place for a young man to make a start, and fearing that it might be a long time until the next quake, he considered this his opportunity. He will follow the telephone business, at which he is a very competent man. Jim has a long list of friends here who regret to see him leave. It was hard for him to break his ties, but he felt that he should go where duty called.

A Happy Gathering.

The beautiful home of T. W. Vallery, was the scene of a happy gathering Xmas day. The happy occasion being in honor of P. P. Vallery and family of Belle Fourche, S. D. This was Mr. Vallery's first visit with his brother for thirty years. The day was spent in social conversation. Music was furnished by Mrs. Wade Porter and sister, Mrs. Leola Vallery. She was assisted by Miss Pearl Lewis, Mrs. Wade Porter and little daughter, Violet, of Union, and Miss Pearl Lewis and Hamilton Marks.

A Pleasant Affair.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rice, near Murray, Thursday, December 7. The day was spent in social conversation. After dinner the guests were invited to the parlor, where some very excellent music was furnished by Miss Lucile Rice. Those present were Messrs. Lee Faris, Mrs. Ellen Faris and son, Clint, Hallie, Emma, Polly and Harold Daniel, Leora Faris.

A Christmas Wedding.

The following account of a happy union of two loving hearts that now beat as one, was sent to the Journal from one of our readers at Mynard, with the request that we give the same a place in our columns:

Mr. John Schreiner of Unadilla, and Miss Mary Schwab entered the holy bonds of matrimony December 25, 1906, Rev. Geo. Duensing performing the ceremony. The attendants on the groom were Grover Miesbich and Henry Kraeger of Cass county. The bride was attended by Miss Mary Kraeger of Cass county, and Miss Clara Schreiner of Syracuse. The wedding was entirely private, only the immediate relatives being present. After New Year the couple will take a trip through Kansas, and on the return will be at home with William Schwab and wife in Syracuse, until March, when they will take possession of a farm northwest of Unadilla, which Mr. Schreiner has rented from his father. We wish them God speed.

Dentists.

Drs. Newell & Tracy will be in Murray on Tuesday of each week. Office with Dr. Gilmore.

Nehawka

Special Correspondence.
John Knabe's family are all suffering from severe colds.

Fred Rose shipped two car loads of cattle and hogs Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Sturm was a business visitor in Nebraska City Friday.

Miss Mabel Davis of Weeping Water visited at Will Davis' last week.

Bertha Schumaker is enjoying the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. L. Carsten.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bock drove to Avoca Tuesday to visit friends and relatives.

Henry Thiele of Syracuse visited friends and relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Gruber, of near Union, both died last week only a few days apart.

W. H. Schomaker was a business visitor to Omaha Monday, returning the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peters are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Hansen.

Little Wunderlich and Edythe Schomaker were Murray visitors last Thursday.

Willie Wolf of Avoca visited friends and relatives in Plattsmouth and Mynard last week.

Herman Stoll boarded the train for Omaha, Wednesday, he returning a few days later.

Dan Click of Avoca came down on the train for a short visit with friends in this locality.

Miss Clede Applegate is on the sick list, and she has substituted her sister, Miss Della, for this week.

We have been informed that Fred Schumaker, sr., has purchased a brand new piano for his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Young, and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nohl visited at Earn Young's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wunderlich were the invited guests for a New Year's dinner at the former's mother.

Rob. Kirkpatrick thought he would make a short trip in the old year, and boarded the train for Nebraska City, Monday.

A number of Nehawka people are going to attend the grand ball given by Governor Sheldon at Lincoln, January 3rd.

Mrs. Louie Todd has returned from the Methodist hospital at Omaha, and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tucker were out for the first time since Bert's sick spell, to eat a New Year's dinner in Nehawka.

An enjoyable dance was given at the home of Gus. Hansen Friday evening. A large number of friends and relatives were present to enjoy the beautiful evening.

Otto Carrol gave a dance Monday evening for his friends and relatives. The evening being disagreeable, there were few in attendance, but those present had an enjoyable time, for Mr. and Mrs. Carrol are good entertainers. Mrs. Carrol served dainty refreshments for the occasion.

Buys Property in Bellingham.

Mr. C. D. St. John, of Nehawka, one of the prominent citizens of southern Cass county, was looking after some business matters in the county seat today, and while here paid the Journal office a brief call. In conversation with Mr. St. John, he tells us that his father, H. F. St. John, has purchased property in Bellingham, Wash., and will make that state his future home. Mr. St. John, sr., has only spent two winters in Cass county, out of the past fifteen owing to other climates affording him better health and being so well pleased with Washington he has decided to make Bellingham his future home.

T. H. Stafford Appointed.

T. H. Stafford of Denver has been made trainmaster for the west end of the McCook division with headquarters at Denver. He will report to Superintendent Young at McCook. The appointment is effective at once. Mr. Stafford is a young man who has been employed in the yard service, train service and telegraph service of the road on the lines east and west of the river. He has been assistant yardmaster at Denver for several months. He succeeds E. E. Young who was promoted to the position of superintendent.

"Pineules" (non-alcoholic) made from resin from our Pine Forests, used for hundreds of years for Bladder and Kidney diseases. Medicine for thirty days, \$1. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Get our guarantee coupon from Gering & Co.

Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Pure, Wholesome, Reliable

Made from cream of tartar derived solely from grapes, the most delicious and healthful of all fruit acids.

Its use is a guarantee of perfect food and a protection against the ills that follow the use of alum, alum-phosphate and other low grade powders.

The mixtures called baking powders that sell for ten or twenty-five cents a pound, or a cent an ounce, are all alike, make from alum and costing less than three cents a pound.

Weeping Water

From the Herald.
All reports of Florence Andrews are to the effect that she is slowly improving.

Pool & Colbert report sale of the Peter Miller farm northeast of town to J. H. Heneger.

W. A. Cogizer and family left for their home at Newkirk, Okla., Saturday morning.

Ray Gilmore has moved over to Plattsmouth, and is working in the B. & M. shops.

Miss Essie Crabbill of Plattsmouth is here visiting Miss Mayme Lacey.

Miss Myrtle Harmer returned from a visit to Plattsmouth Saturday evening.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray C. Wiles has been very sick for a few days with pneumonia, but at present is somewhat better.

Allan Walker last week purchased of Wm. Pool the house now occupied by M. J. Wickershan. Consideration \$1,100.

Mrs. J. M. Leyda and daughter of Plattsmouth came in Monday evening to visit with the former's sister, Mrs. G. H. Olive, and family.

Gem and Gillette safety razors. Gering & Co.'s

Itching, bleeding protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

Remnants at half price at Dorey's.

Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup containing Honey and Tar is especially appropriate for children, no opiates or poisons of any character, conforms to the conditions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law, June 30, 1906. For Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. It expels Coughs and Colds by gently moving the bowels. Guaranteed. Sold by Gering & Co.'s drug store.

Dance Postponed.

On account of the inclement weather, the M. W. A. dance to have taken place at the Woodman hall Mynard, last Saturday night, was postponed to Saturday night, January 5. Remember the date—next Saturday night.

Doan's Regulents cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25c per box.

Wise Counsel from the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blackenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at F. G. Price & Co.'s drug store. Price 50c.

Hay and Horses for Sale.

Twenty-five or thirty tons of good hay, all in barn, and three head of good young farm horses for sale. For particulars see Mike Swartzsler, on the John McNurlin farm, thirteen miles west of Plattsmouth. 12-28 4t

Dade's Little Liver Pills thoroughly clean the system, good for lazy livers, makes clear complexions, bright eyes and happy thoughts. Sold by Gering & Co.'s store.

A POET'S SELECTION.

Markham on the Greatest Passage in English Literature.

To ask for the one most justly celebrated passage in English prose literature is like asking for the one most justly celebrated sort of fruit in the orchard. There are easily a score of equally worthy passages, each one making its special appeal to a different mood of the mind.

Ruskin's description of Turner's slave ship satisfies our love for the majestic color and motion of the sea. De Quincey's reverie on the nebula in Orion carries a sense of the vastness and mystery of the sky. Pater's picturing of the shield of Hercules rebuilds for us the light and life of buried Hellas. Swinburne's eulogy of Rossetti astounds us with the splendor and speed of his words. Le Gallienne's prose fancy, "The Twelve Wells," stirs our hearts with the precious disquiet of old sorrows. Victor Hugo's oration in "The Man Who Laughs" awakens in us the ennobling passion of humanity. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech hushes the soul with its fine appeal to the heroic in the heart of man.

I might go on to mention Emerson, Poe, Thoreau, Hawthorne, Lake Harris, Jeremy Taylor as well as St. Matthew, St. John, Isaiah, Job and other peers in the parliament of words, but I content myself with making the one selection that is perhaps my favorite in most of my moods. I refer to that stately and sonorous passage from Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" where he sees history as a stupendous procession forth-issuing from Chthonian night and vanishing into pathetic and faithless silence. Here is the passage:

"Like some wild flaming, wild thundering train of heaven's artillery doing this mysterious mauling thunder and flame in long drawn, quiet succumbing grandeur through the unknown deep. Like a God created, fire-breathing spirit it looms, we emerge from the name, haste stormily across the astonished earth, then plunge again into the name. Earth's mountains are leveled and her seas filled up in our passage. Can the earth, which is but dead and a vision, resist spirits which have reality and are alive? On the hardest adamant some footprint of us is stamped in; the last rear of the host will read traces of the earliest van. But whence? O heaven, whither? Sense knows not, faith knows not, only that it is through mystery to mystery, from God to God."—Edwin Markham in Success.

The Word "Slister."

Of "slister" a writer says: "How charged, since the time of the Romans, is this simple word with dubious things, with suggestions that are ever terrible! It seems to convey the vague threat of dreams—the threat that is something worse than the clear menace of trouble in waking hours. Man wanted a word for such terrors and took the mere name of the left hand. This would serve as well as another, seeing that all words which we have filled with mental emotions had a grossly material beginning, as 'bitter' and 'sweet.' Emerson says that all language is fossil poetry, but the reverse is true—human language has grown into poetry and has come to life with time."

Beef Tea For the Aged.

I have often had occasion to protest against the widely hugged delusion of beef tea being a highly nutritious food. As I have stated, it is a stimulant and has the objectionable quality of rendering the bowels lax. In old age there is an opposite natural tendency—at least, that is the rule. When this rule obtains and there is weakness we shall find in strong beef tea a most valuable medicine. But do not commit the mistake of regarding the stuff as food, says Home Notes. It will so stimulate the body that food can be taken; it will so stimulate it that the person will feel better, but it is making him live on his vital capital. Beef tea is no more nourishing than beefy.

She Got a Job.

There is a true story of one young woman who had devoted almost a year to pulling wires and using all possible influence to gain an interview with a certain theatrical manager. At last her hopes were realized; she got her appointment, and she was finally ushered into the manager's private office. He received her most cordially and offered her a chair. "Thank you," she said gratefully; "I think I will sit down. I've been just ten months getting here, and I'm a little tired." And the manager, who is really a great man and hence has a sense of humor, promptly engaged her.—Charles Belmont Davis in Outing Magazine.

Built of Bulrushes.

The first place of worship in Western Australia was unique in two respects—the materials of which it was built and also the several purposes to which it was devoted. This remarkable building was made at Perth by soldiers shortly after their first arrival in 1829 and was composed almost entirely of bulrushes. In addition to its use on Sundays for divine worship it occasionally served as an amateur theater in the barracks and during the whole time as a barracks.

A Money Question.

Jack—What's the difference between the color of a rose and a counterfeit copper? Dick—I hate to give up anything with money in it, but I do. What is the answer? Jack—One is a good scent, and the other isn't.—Bohemian Magazine.

Nature is the most thrifty thing in the world; she never wastes anything; she undergoes change, but there's no annihilation; the essence remains; matter is eternal.

Funny Sayings at

The Minstrel Show

INTERLOCUTOR—Well, Mr. Bones, I understand you're working in Bones—Who is he?
"Who's who?"
"This man Now you speak of."
"You don't understand me. I mean I hear you're earning your living now."
"Oh, yes; I'm hanging around a butcher shop."
"Hanging around?"
"Yes. I hang the meat on the hooks. I'm going to quit, though. I don't like the butcher. He's too snobbish."
"Does he snub you?"
"No, but he cuts the meat every day. I've got the laziest brother on earth. He's just like a successful airship."
"Why is he like a successful airship?"
"He won't work."

INTERLOCUTOR—Mr. Tambo, I hear you have bought a setter dog.
Tambo—Yes, and he's the smartest dog I ever saw.
"That so?"

"Yes. Last night, at supper time he went into the dining room and set the table. My sister had had three husbands all named William."
"She's a wonder, isn't she?"

"No; she's a Bill collector. She left her last husband."
"You mean Will Smith?"

"Yes. There's something funny about it too."
"What?"

"She wasn't dead, and yet she left a will. Ed Rice has a horse that's a bright animal."
"He has?"

"Yes. Last night Ed was riding the horse, and he passed a bride and groom in a hack. What do you suppose that horse did?"

"I don't know. Tell us what he did."
"He threw Rice."—Denver Post.

Out of the Mouth of Babies.

The late Frederic R. Coudert, the noted lawyer and wit, had a great kindness for children. He collected indefatigably the quaint sayings of children, and one of the treasures of his library was a small manuscript volume filled with definitions that children had composed. This volume was called "A Child's Dictionary," and these are some of the definitions that Mr. Coudert would read from the book:

"Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out of it."

"Snoring—Letting off sleep."

"Backbiting—A mosquito."

"Fun—A thing to brush the warm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."

"Apples—The bubbles that apple trees blow."—Judge's Magazine of Fun.

His Feelings.



Aunt—Tommy! How cruel! Why did you cut that poor worm in two?
Tommy—He seemed so lonely.—Punch.

Merciful Providence.

Nothing can surpass in delicacy the reply made to an East Indian servant of the late Lord Dufferin when he was viceroy of India.

"Well, what sort of sport has Lord — had?" said Lord Dufferin one day to his servant, who had attended a young English lord on a shooting excursion.

"Oh," replied the scrupulously polite Hindoo, "the young sahib shot divine, but Providence was very merciful to the birds."—Tit-Bits.

An Easy Berth.

Miggles—There's a wonderful difference between my two nephews. One of them is a born hustler, and the other is too lazy to work.

Wiggles—How does the lazy one manage to exist?

Miggles—Oh, he has a job in a store that doesn't advertise.—Chicago News.

A Danger.

"He is a wonderful debater." "He is one of those people who are tempted to deliberately take the wrong side of a question to show how smart they are."—Washington Star.

Knight of the District School.

Dere Mary Jones, these lyrics I rite To tell who's in my heart. Since school tak upp I been in love With you; to me thou art. The sweetest little girl alive. An' I'd jest think it fyne An' you wud my yere stuck on me An' promise to be mine.

I wight a dreson wud cum long An' try to kiss you dere, To git a run out' kill him dere; Per him I'd have no fere. I wight that sum ole bughouse king Wud try to make you his; I'd git a itch and bite him upp—Gosh, how I'd sife! Gosh, how!

Er if you'd fall into sum strams When I was hangin' round I'd holier: "Wate, I'm comin', dere!" You never wud git drowned. Per you, mi dere, I'd take an' sife A polcat er a snake, With love an' kisses I am yures Forever, Tommy Lake.

—Denver Post.