

Table with 2 columns: Line, Time. Rows include Main Line East-Depart, Main Line West-Depart, and Imperial Line.

Additional Railroad News. Brakeman L. L. Cassell has been in Denver, part of the week. Business is light in the train service and vacations come easy.

Brakeman E. E. Hines is in Hastings on 7-day lay-off and is sick. Brakeman C. A. Hedges is enjoying a 20-day lay-off in Kansas City.

Brakeman E. O. Scott accompanied G. P. Roark to the sanitarium in Lincoln, last night on 6. Brakeman A. G. Goth has taken a 30-day vacation and is visiting his parents in Bellevue, Nebraska.

Conductor William Cropp and Brakeman Harry Ellison of Oxford were headquarters visitors, Wednesday. Conductor John Morris has been off duty, part of the week, on account of the sickness of one of his children, and Conductor L. C. Wolf has had his run, meanwhile.

L. B. Simmons is now formally installed as helper, assistant cashier and freight agent at the Burlington depot. Francis Dunn, operator at the depot, was compelled to go to his home at Hastings, this week, on account of sickness.—Beaver City Tribune.

It is reported that C. H. Quereau, formerly with the Burlington as assistant superintendent of motive power, and now with the D. & R. G. in the same capacity, will return to the Burlington as superintendent of motive power, this position being recently vacated by the resignation of D. Hawksworth.—Alliance Grip.

Conductor A. G. King and Engineer R. A. Smith of the Western division have been put on the Alliance-Denver passenger run in place of Conductor W. Naughton and Engineer J. P. Lynch. Conductor Naughton takes Conductor McClellan's place on passenger west out of Alliance. The Wyoming division will have two engine crews and one train crew on the Alliance-Denver passenger run and the western division will have one of each.—Alliance Grip.

One Burlington engineer says the electric headlights in service are the best yet devised to prevent accidents. While the machinery is liable to derangement occasionally, this may be counterbalanced by the fact that the lights are so good while in service that collisions and other accidents are not liable to occur. The acetylene lamp is good, much better than the old oil burning glow, but it does not compare in strength and brilliancy to the electric.—Lincoln Journal.

CULBERTSON. Prof. H. G. Meyers attended the Teachers' Association at Stratton, yesterday.

J. B. Hunter, the Culbertson nurseryman, returned from Colorado, Friday, after an absence of several months.

Miss Margaret Young returned to Fort Morgan, after a few weeks visit with her parents and friends of this village.

John Wagner, George Hein, George Webber and a number of other German-Russian families are preparing to move to Loveland, Colo., where they have contracted to work in the beet fields. Just why such men as J. Wagner and Mr. Hein should want to go to Colorado to engage in beet culture, is more than your correspondent can understand. They own the best kind of land for growing beets and have plenty of water to irrigate with.

For a year past the principal whiskey joint in the town was run by Ma Vastine under the name of the Culbertson Gun Club. The anti-saloon people, who several grand-stand plays to shut the dive up but owing to some mysterious influence nothing was ever accomplished. A short time ago Vastine sold out to Joe Vogel, a farmer living north-east of town, who runs the Club about ten days when he was notified to close up and not having any pull with the good people he was compelled to quit. If you want to run a whiskey joint in Culbertson you must have a "stand in."

Saved Her Child's Life. "In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by pneumonia almost to a skeleton," writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, O. "A terrible cough set in, that, in spite of the good doctor's treatment for several weeks, grew worse every day. We then used Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life." Millions know it is the only sure cure for coughs, colds and all lung diseases. McConnell & Berry, druggists, guarantee satisfaction. 50c and \$1.00. Trial free.

CEDAR BLUFFS.

Herman Berndt and daughters took a trip to McCook, Friday.

A number from here went down to the Stilgebauer sale at Danbury.

The frame of the new church is up and it begins to look like a building.

Al Benjamin ran his leg against a horse's foot, last week, which made him pretty lame.

Frank Lofton has made an addition of ten head of cattle to his herd; purchased of Mr. Nixon.

Smallpox is reported very prevalent south of here, and also at Oberlin. Six miles is the closest it has got to present.

Harry Kennedy has moved his groceries to more commodious quarters in the Kellogg store recently vacated by Mr. Flemming.

Mr. Flemming of Oberlin evidently didn't get as much trade with his branch store here as he anticipated. He moved his goods back, last week.

COLEMAN. Roy Coleman brought out coal, Saturday.

J. W. Corner brought out a load of chop, Friday.

M. H. brought out a big chunk of Cole, last week.

R. Traphagan is caring for some lambs these days. He has not lost any.

Ed Osbaugh will live on the old farm another year, as he has not sold and does not expect to.

A letter from Iowa, dated the 7th, says: "Cold this week; snow 14 to 16 inches deep." Whew! Ugh!

On Tuesday J. Kelley, with the help of some neighbors, delivered in McCook forty fat hogs. They brought a little over \$450. He said: "I raised over 400 bushels of corn, last year, and fed it to my hogs and got pretty good pay for it. It pays to raise corn and hogs."

Taking Moving Pictures. W. N. Selig of Chicago arrived in Lincoln, yesterday, to take moving pictures for the Burlington engineers. He uses a polyscope, which is reputed to make pictures of wonderful clearness and perfection. The apparatus was first taken to the round house where some fine pictures were secured of engine No. 29 on the turn table, an engine "climbing the tree," the round house men at the noon hour and the freight house trucks. A special car then took the apparatus out to Burnham and train No. 2 was taken as it rolled in at a speed of nearly sixty miles an hour. Other views were taken there. Pictures of the shops and the workmen at Havlock were taken, and engineers tell how, by a ruse, the likenesses of Messrs. Pirie and Bonnell were impressed on the films in an attitude calculated to make many laugh when the pictures are thrown on the screen. A moving picture of an engine being lifted by mechanical devices in the shops was secured. Then the apparatus was brought back to the city and a view of O street from Ninth to Fifteenth street was taken from the front end of a street car, furnished to the engineers by the traction company. A view of the sights along the South Fourteenth street line was placed on the films, this including General Superintendent Calvert's home, the state capital, the Lindell hotel and the auditorium. After this the machine was taken to North Eleventh street where the fire department made one of the prettiest exhibition dashes imaginable. Today the engineers will accompany Mr. Selig about the city, getting other views. An attempt will be made to get Burlington No. 5 on the films, today. The view will be taken as the train rounds the curve to enter the yards. An attempt made to get this train yesterday. It was reported late, and when the apparatus was focused on it it was found the train was merely a stub, the regular No. 5 having come in on time.—Wednesday's Lincoln Journal.

DANBURY. C. R. Newberry arrived here, Saturday, from Dover, Oklahoma, where he has been working for the past few months. Mr. Newberry says he was lunched out of fifty dollars on his way up to Kansas City by a man that understood his business. He said that he sold his team before starting for this amount, and had placed the money down in his pants pocket. When he seated himself in a car, a stranger came along and sat down beside him. They soon got into a conversation, and he found that this stranger was well acquainted with many of the people up here; consequently they had quite a visit with each other all the way up to Kansas City, where they separated, as the bucco-man was billed for another point, then Newberry said: "I did not think anything of his money until he went to get on the train for home at that place, when he felt that he had found that he had none. He also found that his pocket had been cut to an extent of about three inches, which of course revealed the fact to him that his friend was not a good man and that he was the man that had done the business. He did not take a very good description of him and was unable to give the police any clue towards finding him, so all he could do was to board his train and come on home, which he did, as he had a through ticket.

T. L. Jones of Hendley, who was buying around the Bluffs, last week, shipped out two loads of cattle from that place.

O. B. Woods was over to the county seat, Monday and Tuesday, as jurymen.

A. Brant of Omaha is here, this week, buying up all the old cows he can find.

S. R. Messner is improving and hopes to be out again in a few days.

About three inches of snow fell, Saturday.

Idea of News.

Justice John M. Harlan of the United States supreme court, when a practicing lawyer in Louisville, once tried his hand at newspaper work, taking the place of a personal friend, then editor of the Louisville Commercial. The justice got along all right writing editorials, but had ideas as to news that were at variance with those of the city editor.

One of the reporters had written a clever account of a man who had fallen from the fourth story of a building and escaped without serious injury. It made a story of about a column in length. With a proof of the article in his hand the temporary editor came to the city editor and said:

"Mr. Smith, please have this story cut down. I can't see anything in it that makes it worth that space."

"But it's the 'star' story of the day, Mr. Harlan," gasped the astonished news man. "I think it's a remarkable story and well worth all the space given to it."

"I don't," said Justice Harlan. "If a man had jumped up four stories, it would certainly have been remarkable, but even a fool could fall down four stories, or half a dozen, for that matter."—New York Times.

The Driver's Point of View. The hotel coach was filled with a crowd of happy, jubilant visitors, and the horses toiled splendidly up the hills. As each eminence was reached and at every turn in the road the crowd would burst forth into cries of wonder and delight at the magnificent scenes which burst upon their view. The mountain jellu alone preserved a dignity and silence which rather awed the others. At length, after a particularly lovely view had been passed, one of the guests at the driver's left hand remarked:

"You don't seem to take much interest in the scenery. No doubt it's an old story to you."

The driver shook his head. "No, that's not it," he answered. "I just don't care." Then he leaned a little closer and whispered: "But I know just how you folks must feel. You all come from a long distance just to see things, and you're bound to enjoy it anyhow so as to get your money's worth and not feel as though you was cheatin' yourselves. Oh," said this driver in a superior tone, "don't mind it when I understand how 'tis"—Leslie's Weekly.

The Tugboat Captain. A tug lay hard by, and the captain added his bit to my sociological nocturne, as I sat in the pilot house and peered out on the water, where red lights and green lights, with many of yellow and white, dripped zigzag fashion down from the wharfs and ships.

"Where do you sleep?" questioned I. "Why, here," he replied, "in this very pilot house on that nice fluffy bunk you're a-sittin' on; and sometimes I sleep at that wheel, a-steerin' this boat, sir. Can't be helped, sir. The hours we work would stave in a trained nurse an' send a sentinel to be shot. Why, man, I've seen the time when I've stuck by that wheel twenty grin hours at a stretch. Once it was forty-two hours. And when you read in the paper about town's a big propeller clean through a dock or jammin' her into her next door neighbor fer keeps don't you say us tug folks are Johnnie Raws. Just say we're worked and worked till we sleep at the wheel. For that's God's truth, sir."—Atlantic.

Held by Etiquette. When Dom Pedro, then emperor of Brazil, was entertained at the White House, he had been told by a confused senator that it would be expected that he, the emperor, should be the last of the guests to depart.

The president's wife, however, informed her other guests that they would be expected to follow, not precede, the royal party in leaving the house.

The result was that no one dared to go for fear of a breach of etiquette. But at 3 o'clock in the morning a tired woman pretended illness, and the deadlock was broken.

Great is etiquette, but common sense is sometimes allowable.

A Curious Barometer. A curious barometer is said to be used by the remnant of the Araucanian race which inhabits the southernmost province of Chile. It consists of the castoff shell of a crab. The dead shell is white in fair, dry weather, but the approach of a moist atmosphere is indicated by the appearance of small red spears. As the moisture in the air increases the shell becomes entirely red and remains so throughout the rainy season.

A Wise Prophet. "On the whole," said the aged weather prophet, "I have found that the safest course is to predict bad weather."

"Why?" asked the neophyte. "Because people are much more ready to forgive you if the prediction does not come true."

Her Size. Young Man—I want an engagement ring. Jeweler—Yes, sir; about what size? "I don't know exactly, but she can twist me round her finger, if that is any guide."

Partly Accounted For. Buzzer—Where does that man Flimmer get all his money? Buzzer—Well, I loaned him five dollars two years ago.—Ohio State Journal.

It is claimed that dentistry prolongs life. As has been said of matrimony, it certainly makes it seem longer.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

No man can build character by trying to raze that of others.—Nashville Banner.

REDWILLOW.

Putting up ice has been the order of the day, but it is about through with.

G. S. Johnson will preach at the church on next Sunday night. All are invited to attend.

The stork passed over here February 6th and left a little girl with Louis and Nellie Longnecker.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miles from Elwood made a visit of a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Canaga.

Redwillow precinct has the honor of having a second generation of native population almost to school age.

Why do some of the county officials write it Redwillow county? Neither the county nor the precinct is spelled so—only the switch is Redwillow. The old Indian name of Red Willow is too good to change.

The Last Heard of It. "My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For croup, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. McConnell and Berry.

PROSPECT PARK. Roy Barnes will soon depart for Canada.

It is agreed that the groundhog saw his shadow.

The literary paper at the last meeting created a mild sensation.

T. C. Kelley was buying straw in this neighborhood, first of the week.

Mrs. Ella Sly is contemplating the erection of a dwelling-house in McCook, in the spring.

Charles Boatman and J. H. Wade delivered cattle to F. S. Wilcox, at his ranch on the river, Saturday last.

The Sly sale on the Barr ranch, Thursday, February 26th, will draw many bidders. It will be a large sale of stock, farming implements, rough feed etc. Commences at ten o'clock. Free lunch at noon.

Frequently accidents occur in the household, which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises. For use in such cases Ballard's Snow Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. Price, 25 cents and 50 cents. A. McMillen.

Oklahoma Not a Paradise. John F. Behm, an old resident of Omaha, has just returned from a trip to the recently-opened Indian lands in Oklahoma, and brings back anything but a glowing account of his experience there. He is of the opinion that Nebraska is goodenough yet. Speaking of his quest for a new home in a new country, Mr. Behm says:

"The first thing you do when you get to Lawton, where the great drawing took place last August, is to go to the land office. Here you ask the receiver if any vacant government land is left. He refers you to a clerk, and the latter tells you he has no time to give you, that you go to some one outside to get located."

"You are glad to get out of the office and are followed by half a dozen cappers who are ready to locate you on some fraction, and who only ask \$50 for the service. If you do not care to deal with them on this basis, the next step is to buy a relinquishment from some one who has filed and is ready to quit. You find these are only for sale at the real estate offices, and are held all the way from \$300 to \$10,000. If you buy one you must do so as the original settler, comply with all the requirements of the law and make your final proof in due form. This is an additional expense."

"The Indians had first choice of the land, every man, woman and child getting a quarter section. They chose all the bottom lands, with the water and left the bench lands for the white settlers. But very little of this land is good and none of it has water. Down there a prairie farm with no certainty of getting water at any depth will cost as much as an improved farm in Nebraska."

Lawton is the biggest town for its age in the world. It is but four months old, has five banks, fourteen hardware stores, thirteen clothing stores, twenty-one lumber yards and ninety-two saloons. Everything else in proportion. Just now they are grading streets and putting down crosswalks. Water is sold on the streets at the rate of three pails for a nickel. If a fire should get a start in Lawton in three hours the town would be wiped out."

"I suffered more from the cold down there than I ever did in Nebraska. Last Saturday, the temperature dropped in two hours from forty above to zero. One of the stories told, illustrating the climate, is that a farmer from South Dakota bought a yoke of oxen and started for his ranch. On the way one ox was overcome by the heat and died. While the farmer was skinning him the other ox froze to death."

"Almost every other building in Lawton is devoted to law, real estate and relinquishments bought and sold." This seems to be the chief industry down there just now. My advice to Nebraskans is don't sell a Nebraska farm, thinking you can better your condition in Oklahoma. The soil down there is good, but the rain is uncertain, and the climate is no better than Nebraska's."—Omaha Bee.

Selling Goods at a Sacrifice. Call and be Convinced We Still Have Some Bargains Left. We still have some bargains in Cloaks, Clothing, Underwear, Blankets etc., which we will sell at a sacrifice, because we must make room for spring and summer goods. Call and be convinced that to buy now would be of great advantage to you. Special offerings in our boys' clothing department. Come and see. Our grocery stock is as fresh and complete as usual.

Cash Bargain Store. C. L. DeGROFF & CO.

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