

The Equitable Life Insurance Co. investigation cost about \$400,000, but it was money well spent to uncover those rascally grafters and project them out in the cold, cold world.

The South Denver Eye and Bulletin, a leading paper of the South Side, has been purchased by H. W. Risley of Nebraska, who will edit it in the future. Mr. Risley is an experienced newspaperman. He was formerly private secretary to Congressman A. C. Shallenberger of the Fifth Nebraska district.—Denver Post.

Great interest is being manifested in Nebraska in the coming meeting of the State Association of Commercial Clubs, which is to be held in Omaha on February 20th and 21st. The initial meeting at which the association was organized was held in Fremont a year ago and there was a splendid response to the invitation of the Fremont Commercial Club, indicating that there was a very general desire in the State for some sort of organization which would enable the various local commercial bodies to interchange ideas and to work together in a practical fashion upon State-wide subjects.

The officers of the State Association have already received numerous and enthusiastic acceptances from the local bodies throughout the State, who will send large delegations to the Omaha meeting. It is a desire of the officers to have representatives present, not only from every organized Commercial Club in the State, but also from every town that desires to have a Commercial Club. A general invitation has been issued and there will be little or no formality about the credentials of delegates, the one requisite being that they are Nebraska business men.

The principal session of the association will be held on Tuesday evening and will begin with a dinner tendered by the Commercial Club of Omaha to the delegates. After dinner there will be the formal addresses as follows:

- "Central and Western Nebraska, Its Present and Future".....Hon. F. M. Currie, Broken Bow
- "Shall We Have a Constitutional Convention?".....H. M. Bushnell, Lincoln
- "The Country Commercial Club".....Hon. W. M. Robertson, Norfolk
- "Harmony in Towns".....Chas. F. Horner, Lexington
- "Education, Its Practical Relation to Business".....E. O. Garrett, Fremont
- "Nebraska's Balance Sheet for 1905".....Don C. Despain, Lincoln
- "Shall We Send Lawson Our Proxies?".....Chas. G. Ryan, Grand Island

It will be seen that this program covers a wide range of subjects and the character of the speakers who have accepted assignments on it assures the association that those subjects will be treated in an able and interesting manner.

Roof Dogs of New York.

There are dogs in New York that never set foot on the street. They belong to the janitors in the downtown buildings, and their runways consist of the roofs of the buildings in which their owners live and adjoining roofs on the same level. That is a rare day when the office worker on looking out of the sixteenth story window does not see half a dozen dogs romping about upon the roofs beneath him. There is one advantage at least in being a roof dog—the dog catcher has no terrors for him.



THE CONSUMER

is the one who must suffer if the flour is poor. He is also the one to benefit from improved methods of milling.

OUR FLOUR

is made from selected sound grain and is made in one of the best mills in the world. A sack or a barrel of it contains all nourishment. It will make better and more bread than any other kind. Try a sack and see for yourself.

THE MCCOOK MILLING COMPANY

AN ANTARCTIC HERO.

Dr. Otto Nordenskjold, His Explorations and His Romance.

The visit to the United States of the Swedish explorer, Dr. Otto Nordenskjold, has both a scientific and a romantic interest. It is the first trip to America the distinguished adventurer has taken since he made his explorations on the antarctic continent, and this time he brings with him the young girl from Iceland whom he recently made his wife. His bride was Miss Karen Berg, and she is a native of Toensberg, Norway, but has lived most of the time since her childhood in Iceland, and it was there that Dr. Nordenskjold met her first, just before he started out to explore the lands lying about the south pole. The image of the fair girl of the far north was with him all the dreary and adventurous months of his stay in the far south, and on his return to Sweden he set about making her his bride. The explorer and geographer is yet a comparatively young man. He was



DR. OTTO NORDENSKJOLD.

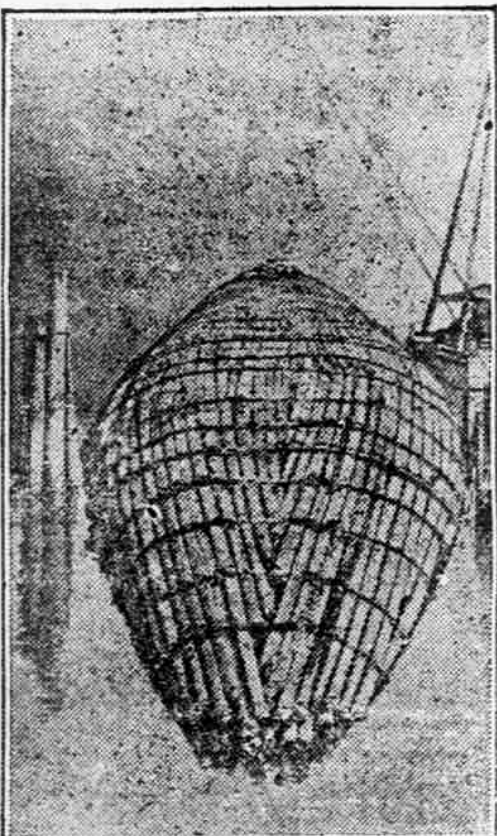
born in Sweden thirty-seven years ago and is the nephew of Baron Nordenskjold, who in 1878 and 1879 skirted the northern coasts of Europe and Asia and accomplished for the first time the navigation of the northeast passage. It was in October, 1901, that Dr. Otto Nordenskjold set out on his expedition to the antarctic continent, the one from which he has reaped most fame, but before that he had won distinction in expeditions to Patagonia, Alaska and Greenland. Although he lost his ship, the Antarctic, on the voyage to the south polar regions, the expedition was one of the most prolific in scientific results of any enterprise of the kind ever undertaken.

The party was rescued on Paulet island in November, 1903, by the gunboat Uruguay, which had been sent out by the republic of Argentina in search of Dr. Nordenskjold and his fellow voyagers. Professor Nordenskjold, who holds the chair of geography in the University of Upsala, is a geologist as well as geographer, and his observations on the antarctic continent have added much to our knowledge of the history of the earth. The fossil remains found by the professor show the correctness of the theory that a tropical climate once existed there. This was at a very early period of the earth's history. Later came a time when the climate was like that of certain portions of South America not tropical, and beeches and similar trees grew. Skeletons of penguins that grew to the height of a man were discovered, but no remains of land animals.

A GIANT LOG RAFT.

Its Voyage of Nine Thousand Miles Across the Pacific.

The construction of a giant log raft for towing across the Pacific from San Francisco to Shanghai, China, calls attention to the skill that has been reached in building rafts by the lumbermen of the Pacific coast. This is the first time towing logs across the ocean that separates America and Asia has been attempted. The voyage is one of about 9,000 miles, and the raft to make it has been constructed with great care out of about 10,000,000 feet of spars and spiling bound together



THE GREAT LOG RAFT.

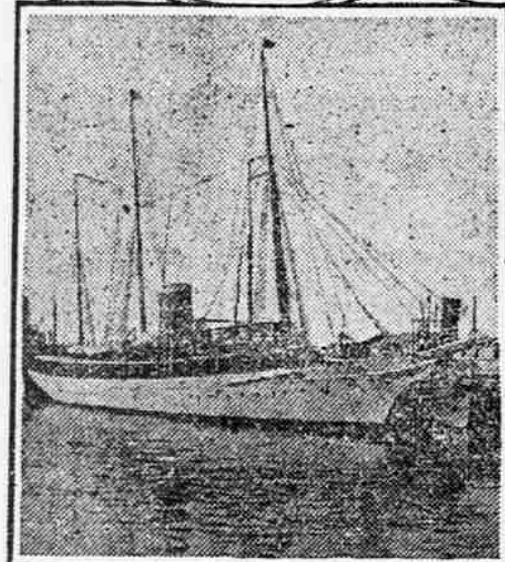
er by 120 tons of iron chain. The logs composing the raft are valued at about \$60,000. To tow them across the ocean requires the services of several powerful seagoing tugs, connection with the raft being made by huge hawsers. The craft is cigar shaped and was constructed by laying the logs in a vast cradle anchored in shallow water near the shore. A great derrick was used in putting the piles together which, with the chains, hold the logs in place.

On the Trail Of the Standard Oil Octopus



GOVERNOR FOLK.

WHEN Herbert S. Hadley, attorney general of the state of Missouri, boarded the train for New York carrying with him a club for the Standard Oil trust he knew it would be hard to use the club in the right place. He knew that the officials of this giant institution would prove clever in dodging the blows that he might aim, but this did not discourage him from going about the task. Armed with authority to take testimony in any state in the Union, he announced that it would be of no avail for members of the oil trust to flee to Florida or California or other congenial climes, as he would pursue them until he found them and obtained the information necessary to the success of the inquiry he had been charged by Governor Folk to conduct. He began his work of investigation in New York because the chief operations of the big trust are conducted from that great commercial center. Although New Jersey is supposed to be the home of the company as a corporation, there is only the Hudson river between it and New York, and on lower Broadway there is a big building which contains the main offices of the institution. Here is the office of John D. Rockefeller, its president, and here, too, is the sanctum sanctorum, guarded by faithful servitors, where Henry H. Rogers, the vice president and active head of the institution, directs its manifold operations. When Mr. Hadley established headquarters in New York he did not send out engraved invitations to Standard Oil officials as if he were inviting them to a 5 o'clock tea. He hid them to his reception in the office of Commissioner Sanborn by means of what in the phraseology of the law is known as a subpoena. A person who receives an invitation of this kind may not send regrets. For some reason the Standard Oil men evinced a reluctance to see the



HENRY H. ROGERS AND HIS SWIFT YACHT KANAWHA.

bearers of Mr. Hadley's kind messages. Rather than be bidden to the function in Mr. Hadley's headquarters one Standard Oil man remained for days a voluntary prisoner in a big New York hotel. John D. Rockefeller, too, took pains to avoid receiving one of Mr. Hadley's invitations and, it is said, set in motion plans for a trip to the south. But H. H. Rogers was so unfortunate as to be made the unwilling recipient of one of Mr. Hadley's polite communications. It was thrown into his carriage, and the oil magnate, in response to a summons which might not be disregarded with impunity, appeared in due time before the commissioner. He brought with him a full assortment of what the poet Milton has described as "gulps and cranks and wanton smiles" and as a jokesmith succeeded so well at the early stage of the inquiry as to earn for himself the sobriquet of "Ha Ha Rogers." It was only when the cheeky photographer fired a charge of powder and filled the room with smoke in taking a flashlight picture of Mr. Rogers that the latter lost his smile and his temper. Then he left the room in disgust, and the inquiry was adjourned until afternoon. In the meantime he recovered his humor and spent an hour or so in the corridor of the building swapping stories. Attorney Rowe, counsel for Mr. Rogers, had been interrupting the proceedings so much that he was ordered by the commissioner to leave the room. He declined to do so. Mr. Rogers from the witness chair interposed with the suggestion: "I would like to take his place. I would leave quickly enough."

At another time Mr. Rogers had referred to Mr. Hadley as "Judge." "Don't call me that," said the attorney general. "I'm not a judge." "Well, colonel, then," said Mr. Rogers, "since you're from Missouri."

Mr. Rogers' chief diversion is yachting. He belongs to the New York Yacht club and has made many cruises in his steam yacht Kanawha.

A HISTORIC JOURNEY

CAESAR RODNEY'S GREAT HORSEBACK 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!—Fliegende Blatter.

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



Light-weight Wools

Colored, white

Silks

Organdies

Swisses

Batiste

Silk Nouveaute


Percales

Ginghams

Cotton Crepe

We have all wool and half wool and all cotton with prices to suit all. Look around and then come to Grannis' for bargains.

John Grannis



CLOSING OUT SALE

Having sold my farm, located two and one-half miles west of McCook, Nebraska, I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, sale commencing at ten o'clock, a. m., on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16th, 1906

the following described property:

38 head of cattle consisting as follows: 16 head of milch cows, nearly all fresh; 1 one steer coming two years old; eight steers coming one year old; two yearling heifers; 17-8 short-horn bull; nine young calves.

7 head of horses consisting as follows: 1 bay gelding; 1 grey horse; 1 grey mare, 6 years old; 1 brown mare; 1 black mare, 8 years old; 1 bay mare; 1 yearling gelding.

1 Duroc Jersey sow and pigs, 21 Duroc Jersey shoats, 1 Champion press drill, 1 Deering corn binder, 1 McCormick grain binder, 1 McCormick mower, 1 beet cultivator, 1 beet puller, 1 3-section steel harrow, 1 disc harrow, 1 2-section lister harrow, 1 riding cultivator, 1 walking cultivator, 1 riding lister, 3 sets double wagon harness, 1 set single harness, 1 spring wagon, 2 lumber wagons, 1 hay rake, 1 Sharpless separator, lot chickens, 1 single top buggy, 2 grind stones, 100 feet rubber hose, lot household goods and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms: On sums of \$10.00 and under cash; on sums over \$10.00 a credit of eight months will be given, purchaser to give note drawing ten per cent. from date with approved security. A discount of five per cent. will be given for cash on sums over \$10.00. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

J. A. Brinton & Son, Proprietors.

H. H. BERRY, Auctioneer

Hard Lines For Bachelors.

"Korea's the wrong place for bachelors," said a traveler. "Bachelors in Korea are considered as children and have only children's privileges. You, a Korean bachelor, get thirsty. You enter a rest house and call for palm wine. The pretty little amber colored waitress says:

"Married?"

"No," says you.

"Heraus, then," says she. And out you go unslaked.

"You want to vote, but they won't let you if you are not married."

"You apply for a job somewhere.

"How many children have you?" is the first question you're asked.

"And as soon as you say you're unmarried they laugh in your face to think that you should presume to apply for work anywhere."

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away."

Mrs. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.

25c. 50c. \$1.00. All druggists.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Old Coughs

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.