

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

I. M. RICE EDITOR
Official Newspaper of Cherry County, Nebraska

This paper will be mailed regularly to its subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

TERMS

Subscription—\$1.00 per year in advance; \$1.50 when not paid in advance.
Display advertising—1 inch, 15c per issue; 50c per month (4 issues); \$5.00 per year in advance.
Local Notices—5c per line each issue.

The Republican last week exhibited a greater amount of animosity than usual by slurring the progressive publishers who attended the meeting of the Nebraska Press Association...

One of the most meritorious measures before the legislature is the one providing that at the close of each session of the legislature all the laws enacted at that session shall be published in at least two papers in each county...

Representative W. H. Horton is busily engaged at Lincoln drawing his salary and voting each day for Kinkaid and Meiklejohn for United States senators...

The Dago sits in his office den, Trying to rule like a bantam hen, He'll bluff the county with Johnston's pen, For Barker

His wily look with fierceness bold, A tiger cat, could well be told As he runs his paper in the same old mold, For Barker

He long has been a pet, you know, Had land office legats and lots of dough, The county printing and all the show, For Barker

But for all this a "long fed want" Was in his mind and him did haunt— His illworded sentences provoke a taunt, For Barker

A Jay of a printer came to town, A writer great but without renown, An "all around and job man" clown— 'Twas Johnston

Out of employment this Hawk I guess Was meek and mild and in dire distress, He was given employment, to run the press, For Barker

When given a chance to go to work He went on a toot and then did shirk— In his stomach(?) you know, a pain did lurk, With Johnston

Still, a great man, he begins to write For Barker's paper, editorials bright, He champions the cause of the Dago spite, For Barker

For squibs and poetry, editorials fair, He writes with the grace of a millionaire, To criticize those under Barker's glare, For Barker

He prides himself on his knowledge profound, Can cope with any man the world around, But "Jay Hawk" was destined to run around, With Barker

This Jay Hawk man is great for a roast, But more at home with gin and toast, While of his greatness he will boast, Of Johnston

He runs the Republican now, complete, The writings and jottings with roasts so neat, He's elected the commissioners from head to feet, For Barker

A Little Tale

A Valentine man who owns a flock of Hens tells us he had been gathering One Egg a day when we sold him some Granulated Blood. After feeding it to his Hens ten days he tells us he is now gathering Twelve Eggs a day.

The investment proved a good one for him. Why don't you try it?

QUIGLEY & CHAPMAN DRUGGISTS VALENTINE, NEBR.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Lowest prices on everything at Farnham's. 52

See those Automatic Oil Cans at R. Anderson's.

Dr. Holsclaw of Merriman was in town, Tuesday.

C. H. Cornell went down to Omaha, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. E. McDonald of Crookston was in town yesterday.

Cor n taken in exchange for goods by W. A. Pettycrew.

A masquerade ball will be given by the W.O.W. Feb. 22 1901 at the hall.

Max E. Viertel the Crookston merchant was down, Monday, on business.

Wash Honey and Abe Bailey were up from Woodlake on business, Tuesday.

D. M. Sears drove in from Kennedy Tuesday remaining in town a couple of days.

Bob Good and wife attended the state press association at Omaha, last week.

Notice the advertising in the DEMOCRAT. The ads are well gotten up and are neat.

Hon. John Shores has been under the weather for some time but is at present feeling much better.

Dave Dunn and Frank Randall have returned to Cherry county after an attempt to make their fortunes in the east. They'll all come back.

Merton Holsclaw who has been working for C. Curtiss on the reservation came in Saturday for a few days among the boys. He expects to return to his work tomorrow.

D. D. Dunn, who last spring shook the dust of Cherry county from his feet and went back to "God's country", i. e., Illinois, returned to Cherry county last Saturday, and his family followed him this week. And Dave is glad to get back.

Notice A. E. Thacher's advertisement on first page calling attention to the buildings he has for sale or removal at Ft. Niobrara. Here is a good chance to get a home or a business house reasonable. Better see Mr. Thacher about it.

Under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. a parlor meeting and entertainment will be given at Cornell Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 2nd. After the entertainment comes and a good social time is guaranteed to all; everybody is cordially invited. Admittance free.

Hans Ulrich has purchased the Bert Hammond house opposite Clarence Walcott's livery barn and is repairing, cleaning and building a stable in the rear of the lot. Mr. Ulrich also purchased the lot adjoining this on the east and will soon have a comfortable home for his family.

Ed Heath of Cody was down last Saturday and bought the Hand press of W. S. Barker and the Cody Enterprise with its "good will" and subscription list. Thus Bro. Barker is relieved of a load that was becoming a burden to himself and the people to whom he persisted in sending the paper. Mr. Heath did not care anything about the competition of the Enterprise but was willing to help Bro. Barker to let loose.

The Chadron Journal tells in last issue of the death of David S. Cockrell at Lost Cabin Wyo. about 90 miles north of Casper whither he had gone to build a fine residence for a wealthy sheep owner. Mr. Cockrell caught cold while making the trip over there though thinking nothing of it at first worked for three weeks before realizing that he must take to his bed and after suffering great pain for another three weeks was relieved by death on Jan 19. Mrs. Cockrell was sent for but did not reach him before his death. He was brought back to Chadron for interment. Some of our people no doubt remember Mr. Cockrell when he lived here.

Cherry County can lay claim to some of the brightest and most original "cow punchers" on earth. The following poem, written by one of our talented "punchers", and sent as a letter to one of his friends in this village, will prove the truth of this assertion:

There's nothin' doin' out here now The bloom'n' winter's come, 'Cept pitchin' hay the wote day long 'Cause the range is bare and glum.

We're waitin' patiently for spring, The rains, the sun, the grass, And the roundin' up of cattle We hope will come to pass.

It makes a life worth livin' When you gets up with the sun And know you've got to hustle Afore the day is done.

I long to hear the "wrangler" shout, As he comes down yonder hill And see the horses rear and snort And then begin to mill.

When he's got 'em past the gate And well inside the "pen," The "punchers" come a runnin' out 'F'm the lunkhouse wher they've been

Then the sport commences, When they each pick out their string, And break their horses over As they have to do each spring.

I want to be there when Long Jim Steps in—I will, I hop; Can't you see him shake the dust And snarl out of his rope?

I love to see him throw his twine, That California style; He seldom misses when he does— His face is one broad smile.

The rope once wrapped around his wind The bronc will puff and snort, And try to snap the fragile thing, But "comes up" quick and short.

You'd think the celter's neck was broke You'd never guess 'twould bend, But Jim just gives a sudden jerk And flops him end for end.

Then, the leather on his back, And Jim up in the seat, He hides his head and hits the trail, The thing for Jim is "meat."

I want to see all this again I wish you could be here And enjoy these things with us, The first in this new year.

Remember me to all the boys, And if come when you get ready— The invitation's always good, So long. Your old pal, TEDDY.

You may rant and you may roar And let people know you're sore, Bro. Barker, But the fact will still remain That the people feel a pain

When they near your sad refrain Bro. Barker, Just because you didn't get To keep the county printing yet,

Bro. Barker, Is no reason you should slur The one who to you don't defer— None would do it but a cur— Bro. Barker,

You've had all the pie for years, And nobody has shed tears, Bro. Barker, Now you show your smallness, quite, When you take your pen and write And try to show that black is white, Bro. Barker,

We have got the county printing, And sunshine on us is glinting, Bro. Barker, So brace up and be a man— You don't look well, white and wan— You've done all the dirt you can, Bro. Barker,

At Fairview school house, Saturday, Feb. 9 at 8 p.m. will be given a drama entitled, A Noble Outcast. Everybody is cordially invited. No admission fee will be required, but at the close a free will offering will be taken. This will be given to Rev. S. Holsclaw as partial payment for Sunday service.

CAST OF CHARACTERS, Gerald Weston, A tramp..... Wm. Skelly Col Lee, A banker..... Geo. Gaskill Jas. Blackburn, A villain..... Willie Cramer Jack Worthington, Latter's rival..... Burt Pike Mrs. Lee, Wife of Colonel..... Lottie Cramer France, A disputed possession..... A Gaskill Sadie, Faithful and free..... Edith Pettycrew Detective..... Charley Gaskill

Mrs. Chas. McCoy celebrated her 64th birthday at her home near Kennedy, Jan. 24th, by entertaining a number of friends, among those present being Mr. and Mrs. Query, of Valentine.

County Clerk Daniels made his visit to Lincoln, all right, but the county will not have to pay his expenses, as he fondly hoped it would.

No wonder Barker sold out his Cody paper. Anything savouring of "enterprise" is too much for him.

Bailey Briefs, (Crowded out last week) We appreciate the fine weather. January seems to be cutting a little ice himself.

Wm. Fleishman was a pleasant caller at W. H. Sellers on the 17th. L. S. Goodin and daughters were guests at Ed S. Weeds on the 20th.

Joe Crow is still on the wing; we have mail three times a week from Merriman to Bailey.

Frank Sellers and Leo Heath went to Arnet and Quibals' ranch to punch 40 head of cattle to Bailey.

Alma Weed and Lester Goodin came back to their homes; they thought it was unconstitutional to stay away.

Arthur Heath said that John Nolan went into the barn with a teakettle of hot water and poured it down a duck to get two hard boiled eggs and John said he caught Arthur pouring some down a drake.

Frank Sailor of Gordon spent Sunday with J. B. Nichols.

Mrs. Frank Jones of the Missouri flats has been visiting up west.

We understand there is a case of small pox or what-is-it at Gallop.

P. Sullivan received a registered Poll Angus bull from Iowa last week: He is a dandy.

An oyster supper was given at the Garner school house last Friday night by the church people.

We saw Guess-who-I am at Merriman last Saturday. Noah seems to be as young as he was 25 years ago.

Alva Green and Arthur Crowe of Merriman were down on the river gathering horses the first of the week.

Arabia The McNare boys were city visitors Monday.

Mr. Whetstone was in town one day this week.

Miss Bertha Thorn, Miss Esther Benson and Phil Fleming went to Valentine, Saturday.

The "grippe" is making great headway in and around Arabia. Several families have it.

There was a big dance in our city Friday night and we are glad to say that everything went off peacefully and that everyone had a good time.

We are sorry to state the sudden death of the 10 months old baby of Mr. Farrow which died Thursday night about 8 o'clock. It was buried Saturday morning in the Catholic cemetery. The funeral sermon was read by Rev. Leichter.

Down the River.

Miss Anna Ashburn was visiting in Valentine the past week.

They contemplate starting a Sunday school at the Kewanee school house soon.

The Highland lyceum is still running but they have done away with the paper reading.

Everybody has the la grippe; most all the neighbors are getting along nicely at present.

Mr. T. J. Ashburn has enlarged his winter pasture by taking in more rough land and a stock field.

Some of the horses have the la grippe or pink eye, they run at the nostrils and seem to be sore in their limbs.

A birthday party was given by Miss Rosa Grooms last Thursday evening. Quite a few presents were handed in. A nice time was enjoyed and plenty to eat.

(Crowded out last week) Bad colds were on the list at Aaron Grooms' last week.

Grandma Hudson, living on Sand creek, is sick with smallpox.

Grandpa and Grandma Bristol were visiting with their son J. Bristol Sunday.

The paper at the Highland lyceum is causing quite a commotion among the young folks.

Mrs. Etta Parry who was visiting with her mother, Mrs. Berry, returned home Saturday.

Miss Martha Grooms and her brother Frank were visiting at Aaron Grooms, Sunday.

Grandpa Grooms spent a few days last week with his grandson, Dick Grooms, at Niobrara Falls.

There seems to be quite a dissatisfaction between the neighbors on the table north of the Berry bridge in regard to stock grazing on the commons.

The Highland lyceum society debated Saturday night on—Resolved, one can learn more from reading than by traveling, it was decided in favor of reading.

Penbrook. Harvy Kingsford was out Saturday night.

Health generally good and everybody feeling at their best.

Wm. Grady was in these parts the front end of the week.

Cora Grady came up from Norden the tail end of the week.

O Yes! I forgot, our schoolman had a beau Saturday night.

Frank Grooms and his sister Martha spent Sunday at A. W. Grooms.

Robert Grooms spent Sunday with his relatives north of Penbrook.

John Tucker, of Valentine, made a call through these parts, Monday.

A fine paper at the Highland literary every arday night, everybody cordially invited.

Why is eating soup with a fork like kissing your sweetheart? Ans. Because it takes so long to get enough.

Along the Minnehaduzza (Too late for last week) Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Hatten visited in Valentine on Monday.

Kate Cox, Bertie Ayers, Lulu DeBorde, Ed Cox and Grace Cox were out riding on Sunday.

We hear that John Story has gone on the reservation to work.

Current report has it that A. B. Overman is going to start a Belgian hare or jack rabbit farm.

Uncle Jim Hughes has filed a piece of land on Spring creek which gives him a water right in the sand hills.

Chas. Burns has a cream separator; he says it is just the thing while in the dairy business.

J. W. Beed is still losing his pigs. C. Burns is building an ice house.

Fred VanNorstran says he has the McKinley itch.

Eli Precinct Frank Sailor of Gordon spent Sunday with J. B. Nichols.

Mrs. Frank Jones of the Missouri flats has been visiting up west.

We understand there is a case of small pox or what-is-it at Gallop.

P. Sullivan received a registered Poll Angus bull from Iowa last week: He is a dandy.

An oyster supper was given at the Garner school house last Friday night by the church people.

We saw Guess-who-I am at Merriman last Saturday. Noah seems to be as young as he was 25 years ago.

Alva Green and Arthur Crowe of Merriman were down on the river gathering horses the first of the week.

Arabia The McNare boys were city visitors Monday.

Mr. Whetstone was in town one day this week.

Miss Bertha Thorn, Miss Esther Benson and Phil Fleming went to Valentine, Saturday.

The "grippe" is making great headway in and around Arabia. Several families have it.

There was a big dance in our city Friday night and we are glad to say that everything went off peacefully and that everyone had a good time.

We are sorry to state the sudden death of the 10 months old baby of Mr. Farrow which died Thursday night about 8 o'clock. It was buried Saturday morning in the Catholic cemetery. The funeral sermon was read by Rev. Leichter.

VALENTINES

AT

ELLIOTT'S

ANDREW SCHATZTHAUER FEED AND LIVERY STABLE AT TILSON'S OLD STAND

Yovr Patronage solicited Rates reasonable Horses well cared for

WE WILL HAVE ON SALE AT VALENTINE STOCK YDS., FEB. 2, 1901

ANOTHER CARLOAD OF REGISTERED SHORT HORN BULLS

Come early and avoid the rush RAFFENBERG BROS.

Wiota, Iowa

The DONOHER

is continually adding improvements and it is now the best equipped, and most comfortable

FIRST-CLASS MODERN HOTEL IN NORTHWEST NEBRASKA

Hot and Cold Water Excellent Bath Room Two Sample Rooms

THE PALACE SALOON

HEADQUARTERS FOR WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Of the Choicest Brands VALENTINE NEBRASKA

THE OWL SALOON

T. A. YEARNSHAW JAMES B. HULL

Sole Agents for HERALD PURE RYE WHISKEY

And FRED KRUG'S BEER Choicest Wines and Cigars. VALENTINE NEBRASKA

The Mother's Remedy.

Chambrelain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by Quigley & Chapman. 24

When the Heart is Affected.

By rheumatism or any of the muscles near that organ, it is like tampering with an electric wire for death may come at any moment. If life is worth it, do not hesitate, but get Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy. Send \$5 to the Drummond Medicine Co., New York, and they will send you two large bottles, enough for a month's treatment, by first express. It is not as quick as electricity, but will save your life if you take it in time.

Made Young Again.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again," writes D. H. Turner of Dempseytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at Elliott's Drug Store. 24

Notice to Non-resident Defendant

The Commercial Investment Co. will take notice that on the 9th day of January, 1901, E. W. Manchester filed a petition in the district court of Cherry county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain tax lien acquired by virtue of certificates of tax sale issued by J. E. Thackeray, county treasurer of Cherry county, Nebraska, for the payment of delinquent taxes upon the following described real estate: Northeast quarter of section 25, township 28, range 28, in Cherry county, Nebraska, for the years 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and for subsequent taxes for the years 1898 and 1899, no part of said taxes has been paid and there is now due plaintiff from defendant the sum of \$165.00, for which plaintiff prays judgment.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, February 18, 1901, or said petition will be taken as true.

E. W. MANCHESTER, Plaintiff By F. M. WADSWORTH, his attorney

CORDOVA Wax Candles advertisement with image of a candle and text: There's no reflection so dainty, no light so charming as the mellow glow that comes from CORDOVA Wax Candles.