

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

I. M. RICE EDITOR

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Entered at the Post-office at Valentine, Cherry county, Nebraska, as Second-class matter.

STATE OFFICERS

EDRA P. SAVAGE, Governor. C. F. STEKLE, Lieut. Governor. GEO. W. MARSH, Secretary of State. CHAS. WESTON, Auditor Pub. Accs. WM. STEUFER, Treasurer. FRANK N. PROUT, Atty. General. GEORGE FOWLER, Com. Pub. Lands and Bldg. LEE HARMAN, Librarian.

U. S. SENATORS

JOSEPH H. MILLARD. CHAS. H. DIETRICH.

CONGRESSMEN

ELMER J. BURKETT, Rep. 1st Dist. DAVID H. MERRICK, Rep. 2nd Dist. JOHN J. ROBINSON, Rep. 3rd Dist. WM. L. STARK, US. 4th Dist. A. C. SWALLINGER, Rep. 5th Dist. WM. NEVILLE, Rep. 6th Dist.

COUNTY OFFICERS

W. C. SHATTUCK, Treasurer. C. S. REEVE, Clerk. W. R. TOWNSE, Judge. L. N. LAYFORD, Sheriff. A. M. MORRISSEY, Attorney. ETTA BROWN, Superintendent. LEROY LEACH, Surveyor. ALFRED LEWIS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

W. E. HALEY, 1st Dist. ALEX BURR, 2nd Dist. L. LAUFER, 3rd Dist.

Charles H. Faulhaber



Breeder of Reg'd Herfords - Hyam, No. 74,338, at head of herd. Young bulls from 6 to 18 months old for sale.

HENRY AUGUSTON Blacksmith

Brownlee, Nebr. Does general blacksmithing at hard times prices for cash.

PAT HETT

Valentine, Nebr. Good, Hard Rock for sale in any quantity.

H. M. CRAMER,

City Deliveryman. Trunks, valises and packages hauled to and from the depot and all parts of the City. Telephone 12.

W. A. KIMBELL

Barber First-class Shop in Every Respect Eau de Cologne Hair Tonic, Golden Star Hair Tonic, Herpicide and Coke's Dandruff Cure. Try Pompeian Face Massage Cream

LEROY LEACH

County Surveyor Valentine or Woodlake GENERAL WORK PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JOHN PORATH

Riege, Nebr. Tubular wells and Eclipse wind-mills.

A. M. MORRISSEY

Attorney at Law Valentine, Nebr.

A. N. COMPTON

Physician and Surgeon Office at Quigley & Chapman's Drug Store. Nights-The Don-oher residence, Cherry Street.

Edward S. Furay

Physician and Surgeon Office Fraternal Hall or Elliott's Drug Store.

F. M. WALCOTT

ATTORNEY AND ABSTRACTER Valentine, Nebr. Practices in District Court and U. S. Land Office. Real Estate and Ranch Property bought and sold. Bonded Abstracter.

The Democrat

FOR Job Work.

F. E. & M. V. R. R.

TIME TABLE table with columns for WEST BOUND and EAST BOUND, listing train numbers and times.

SOCIETIES.

K. of P. CHERRY LODGE NO. 102. Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of each month at 8:30. M. V. NICHOLSON, MARTIN CHRISTENSEN, C. C. K. of R. & S. L. VALENTINE LODGE NO. 2051. O. O. F. Meets Thursday night each week. AMOS HANDBALL, J. T. KEELY, N. G. Sec'y. MINNECHADUZA LODGE A. F. & A. M. NO. 192. Meets 1st Tu-day each month. T. C. HORNBY, W. W. THOMPSON, Sec'y. A. O. U. W. NO. 70. Meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each month. W. A. PETTYCREW, U. G. DUNN, M. W. Recorder. DEGREE OF HONOR NO. 110. Meets 2nd and 4th Monday each month. JENNIE PETTYCROW, W. A. PETTYCREW, C. of H. Recorder. M. W. A. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays each month. M. V. NICHOLSON, W. E. HALEY, V. C. Clerk. FRATERNAL UNION NO. 508. Meets every Saturday. J. A. HORNBACK, E. D. CLARK, F. M. Sec'y. ROYAL NEIGHBORS. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday each month. MARY QUIGLEY, MINNIE DANIELS, Uralice. Recorder. Sons and Daughters of Protection Lodge No. 6. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays each month. A. E. PETTYCREW, W. A. PETTYCREW, Pres. Sec'y. Royal Highlanders, Devon Castle No. 291. Meets 2nd Friday each month. ED CLARK, E. HALEY, I. P. Sec'y.

MILL PRICES FOR FEED.

Table with columns for Bran, shorts, screenings, Chop Feed, Corn, and Chop corn, with prices per cwt.

ETTA BROWN SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION

Examination Third Saturday of each month and Friday preceding. VALENTINE NEBRASKA

Advertisement for Christensen's Paint, Wall Paper, Calcimine, Brushes, Pure Linseed Oil, and Varnishes. Includes an illustration of a cow.

Advertisement for Rainwater Good If You Like It. Includes an illustration of a cow.

Advertisement for Sequah (3267). Includes an illustration of a cow.

Dark brown, Foaled Nov. 24th, 1889. Sire "Nimrod" (1066), by (867). Sequah's dam 289 Lady-"Comet" (151), by "Eclipse" (191) by "St. Giles" (687) by "Wildfire" bird F. S. Vol. 7 by Restless T. B. Sequah's G. dam by Larrywheat (T. B.) He will stand for season of 1902 at Sherman's barn. J. W. STETTER. Owner.

MENTAL TENSION.

Hard to Realize the Difficulty of Keeping a Natural Pose. We never know how active our imaginations can be till we let them out or till they get the better of us for some reason. A major in the army recently admitted that when he went into action for the first time he was so scared that he did not know which way was north, but he had an overwhelming desire to reach it, wherever it was. Yet, after six or eight battles and after being wounded a couple of times, he regarded battles very much as people hereabout regard the evening fight at the Manhattan end of the bridge, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Cases of wanting to run when bullets fly are by no means difficult to find. But a young soldier in Brooklyn confessed to a more queer experience. His regiment was in camp and had been ordered out for dress parade, as usual. When lined up for inspection, every man as stiff as a ramrod and not a white glove moving, this young man, a lieutenant, began to ask himself: "Suppose I should slip, or anything, to break the quiet? Suppose I should fall?" The idea of falling kept growing in his mind till before the inspection was over and the regiment was allowed to use its feet once more he could hardly keep on his legs and was in a great sweat of agony from the dread of tumbling over and making an exhibition of himself.

People who have never tried it do not realize how hard it is to stand absolutely still and yet appear interested and at ease. Artists' models succeed at it, especially those in Italy, and will hold a pose not too difficult for an hour. Actors, when they group about the man in the center of the stage, who is enjoying all the limelight—and how they hate them for it—are required to keep still, so as not to distract attention from the great man's sayings and motions, and because they must group in such a way as to form a picture and keep it till it can be realized by the eyes in front. But this enforced staturesque-ness is hard on the stipes. They are not used to it. When they are put under the strain, and when as Roman warriors they must stand at the back without winking while Brutus or Virginius or some other ponderous person unobscures himself respecting love or politics, they are in a small way, one such last season who could no longer abide it to listen to the soliloquy by the head man pitched over on his face and had to be lugged out by the arms to the spooling of the scene.

Babies Never Get Sensick. "Babies never get sensick. I have carried thousands of them in my time," said an American line steward, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and in rough weather I have seen their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters keel over like soldiers before a cannon ball; but not so with the babies. Whether it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and with the appetite of a horse. Do you know the explanation of this singular fact? It is as simple as the fact is strange. Babies don't get sensick because they are accustomed to the rocking of the cradle. That movement is much like the rocking of a ship. A baby aboard ship, therefore, is merely a baby in an unusually big cradle, and there is nothing odd to him about the rocking, for it is what he has been accustomed to all his life."

Capacity of Boxes. A box 4 inches square and 4 1-5 inches deep will contain one quart; 8 inches long by 4 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one-half gallon; 8 inches long by 8 2-5 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one gallon; 8 inches square and 8 2-5 inches deep, one peck; 16 inches long by 8 2-5 inches wide and 8 inches deep, one-half bushel; 16 inches square and 8 2-5 inches deep, one bushel; 14 inches deep, 23 1-5 inches long and 14 inches deep, one and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 16 inches wide and 14 inches deep, two and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 16 inches wide and 28 inches deep, five bushels.

Rainwater Good If You Like It. "When a man gets used to drinking rainwater," said a New Orleans man to the Washington Post, "there is no other water in the world that tastes so good. Most of the people in New Orleans have cisterns in their yards which hold an abundant supply of water caught from the clouds, the purest and best in the world, according to my notion. The winter rainfall alone is used, the summer catch not being desirable. It is somewhat curious that in northern latitudes the cistern water does not keep wholesome and sweet as it does in our country."

Had No Time. The Boy's Father—Madam, let me ask if your daughter knows how to run a house—can cook, for example, and nurse the sick, mend clothes and, in fact, is familiar with all the multifarious details of domesticity? The Girl's Mother—Certainly not, sir! Why, if she had learned all those things, her education would have been neglected.—Judge.

A Change. "Well," said Noah as he hunted for a dry spot on the top of Ararat, "a lot of people came down to the pier to josh us when we started, but I don't see any of them around to poke fun at our home coming."—Life.

How It Happened. Judge—How did you come to club this man so severely? Officer—Well, yer honor, he kept perfectly still an' wudn't dodge a single crack Oi made at him.—Judge. He who gives a trifle mealy is meaner than the trifle.

SLEEP ON A COLD SMOKE.

Putting an Empty Pipe Said to Be an Infallible Cure. After giving a fair and patient trial to each of many alleged cures for sleeplessness the writer stumbled across a simple method of inducing somnolence that has the merit of being harmless and inexpensive. To smokers the remedy involves no cost whatever, but of nonsmokers the capital outlay of the price of a pipe is required. It must be a wooden pipe and curved, not straight.

Having retired for the night, the sufferer should lie perfectly flat on his back, discarding pillow rests, and puff steadily at an empty pipe until he feels thoroughly drowsy. The desired result usually is achieved after from about sixty to a hundred puffs have been made. The puffing should be done slowly, with a deep inhaling movement. The expelling motions must be made deliberately with narrowed mouth. During the entire operation the pipe should not be removed, as each displacing and replacing movement tends to wakefulness.

Those capable of great concentration of thought should, if smokers, imagine they see volumes of smoke, and those who eschew the burning weed will be helped by counting the puffs. As sleep is often successfully wooed while yet the pipe is in the mouth, bowls of meerschaum or clay are not recommended, since these are liable to be broken when the coming of slumber allows the pipe to slide from the mouth. Nervous people may be reassured that there is no danger in falling asleep with the stem edge of a curved pipe caught between one's teeth. Sleep always occasions the grip to be removed. That may hold also of straight pipes, but for other and obvious reasons these are less suitable than those with curved stems.—New York Mail and Express.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR.

His Power as Well as the Area He Rules Is Limited. The lord mayor of London is not the all powerful official he is thought to be on the continent. He is not the mayor of all London, but only of the city of London, and the City is but a fraction of the whole. Greater London has, roughly, a population of 6,000,000, but in the 450 acres that comprise the City there is a resident population at night of only 38,000 and by day of little over 300,000. And even within this area the powers of the lord mayor and of the twenty-six aldermen and the two hundred odd common councilors are by no means autocratic.

Much of what used to lie within his and their province has been taken over by the London county council. In fact, the average Londoner never thinks of the lord mayor as an edict making, law giving official. He stands altogether apart in the popular mind from questions of rates and assessments, schools and police. Very few people could say what legislative functions, if any, he fulfills. They may have heard that he is the chief magistrate of the courts, but beyond that their knowledge of his precise duties does not stray. It is the social and decorative side of his position that impresses the public. The lord mayor is never without his badge and rarely without his robes and chains of office. He rides abroad in a magnificently gilded coach, with powdered coachmen and footmen in cocked hats and silk knee breeches, sending a gleam of gold through the dirty drab of London.

The lord mayor's show on Nov. 9 is one of England's few annual pageants and, uncounted as it is, has a warm place in the hearts of the populace, and, besides all this, he has some rights and privileges of 400 years' standing. No troops may pass the City boundaries without his leave. The sovereign himself has to ask permission to enter the city walls, just as he has to ask for permission to enter the house of commons.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Trick. A cantankerous old farmer, who hardly ever agreed with anything his wife said to him, came home one wet day and, pacing his back to the fire, stood up to dry. After some little time his wife turned to him and said: "John, you'd better watch yourself or you'll burn your flannels." "To which John replied: "I think I'll need to burn my trousers first." "Indeed, John, you'll need to do nothing of the kind. They're burnt already."—London Tit-Bits.

Improve. It is a solemn duty devolving on all to make the utmost possible out of themselves. Men seek the highest development of their stocks and herds and grain and flowers. The result is the improved flora and fauna of these days over those of prior ones. But should this evolution cease with the lower order? Should the body of creation improve and not the head, which is man?

His Line. Hook—So he is a poet, eh? What is his particular line? Nye—The Market street line principally, although I occasionally see his verses in some of the other cars.—Philadelphia Record.

What Did He Mean? Patient after giving the doctor \$3 and receiving a prescription—But suppose, doctor, this doesn't cure me? Doctor—In that case come back, and I'll relieve you again.—Detroit Free Press. It is stated that on the lower Elbe no village or farm is free from malaria. Malaria mosquitoes abound.

FARMER LIFE IDEAL

THE LOT OF THE TILLER OF THE SOIL IS TO BE ENVIED.

Drudges in City Shops Know Nothing of His Independence, and Although the Work is Hard and Incessant the Reward is Sure.

If some of the farmers who are discouraged because they have not made a fortune off their farms and who feel inclined to envy their brother tillers in the city, imagining that life in the city is more desirable than theirs, easier and filled with plenty of leisure to enjoy all the pleasures with which the rustic imagination gilds and glorifies those distant scenes and activities, they need only try to find out their mistake. "Far fields are green" and lose much of their attractiveness upon a nearer view.

To the city man of ordinary means and opportunities, who, like the ordinary farmer, has no bank account to fall back upon in case of emergency, life is one "demonition grind" and without the soothing influences of nature that surround the farmer to quiet the fever and unrest with which the struggle, competition and turmoil around him keep his nerves on the rack day after day. As a rule, such men are not their own masters, but must order their speech, demeanor and inclinations to please the powers that have control over their daily doings in order to keep bread in the mouths and clothes on the backs of both themselves and their families.

The farmer, if he does not feel well, can rise in the morning at whatever hour it pleases him so to do, for an hour or so or a day or two does not make much difference in his affairs, except at the most critical periods of planting and harvesting. He can have his own opinions, and voice them, too, on politics and religion and all the stirring questions of the day without fear of antagonizing the powers that be, who can "sneak" him if his views and opinions do not happen to coincide with those of his masters or "overlord" (the boss).

That the farmer is a hard worker nobody can deny. Tilling the soil is not easy work. Since God gave the command to man to "earn his bread by the sweat of his face" the farmer's life has been a life of toll. It takes some strength and effort to dig a living out of the ground. It is not easy to earn a living, much less a fortune, without effort, and the farmer is not the only one who "sweats." Brain workers have no sinecure, although some persons imagine that all they have to do is to sit at a desk and add up figures or to twiddle a pen in their fingers. The life of a salesman behind the counter is most wearisome and monotonous. The beautiful days of spring go by, the birds are singing as they build their nests, the flowers are blooming in the valleys and on the hillsides, and the grass is growing greener and greener in the meadows, yet never a glimpse does he get of the beauty of the bright world except when he can take a car ride on an evening or on a Sunday or holiday.

A grocer's clerk works more hours and harder than the average country boy, who can go to the "corner" and pitch quilts and gossip with his cronies when the city young man is just getting from work, and, as for the man who delivers milk in the city, he has even harder work and longer hours. At 4 in the morning and even earlier his wagon is heard on the streets and himself racing from top to bottom of the high apartment buildings in the cold and sleet of a midwinter's morning or in the scorching heat of summer. At breakneck speed he goes, and one could almost imagine that his life depended upon getting through his rounds in due season. Competition is so great that he must neglect nothing and always be pleasant and obliging to the most unreasonable of customers for fear of losing one. There are the ice-men, carrying fifty pounds and often 100 pounds of ice up four flights of stairs, which is no easy task, and as it is not skilled labor the pay is probably not more than it should be, considering the amount of strength expended. Hard as the work is and moderate as is the pay, no man can afford to lose his job, so he has to be very careful not to antagonize his employers.

The man who does business on a small scale and is his own boss probably finds it no easier to make a living, for he has to do the greater part of his own work, and in the case of a bad or unprofitable season is sometimes not so well off as his hireling, who is sure of his wages at least.

That man who owns his land and has good health is a poor farmer who cannot make at least a living for himself and family. It may not be a sumptuous living, but it may be a comparatively comfortable one. This cannot be said of all sorts of occupations. There is another hope ahead for the farmer, if he doesn't have good luck this year, he may the next. There is always a chance that there will be a better yield in crops and a better price in the market. The element of uncertainty adds zest to life which a settled amount of wages from month to month and from year to year cannot give, and he is always sure of enough to eat on the farm of some sort or another.

The time is coming and is not far distant when the farmer's life will be looked upon as the ideal life by many of the world weary tillers of the crowded cities. Even now the one bright dream of many a drudger in the stores and offices is of a happy time coming when he will have a farm, a home all his own in the country, where he can rest his tired brain and nerves as he sits beneath his own vine and fig—or apple—tree. Who ever despises a farmer's life is a fool; it is the most independent life on earth.—Country Gentleman.

Indecent Haste for War.

Secretary Seward in 1861, when the allied powers of England, Spain and France invited this government to join them in obtaining by forcible measures the payment of claims against Mexico, gave this reply:

The United States do not feel inclined to resort to forcible remedies for their claims at the present moment, when the government of Mexico is deeply disturbed by factions within and war with foreign nations.

The plea that was good for Mexico then is good for revolution-racked Venezuela now. However just the claims of Great Britain and Germany against Venezuela may be and however unquestionable may seem their right to seize Venezuela's ports and confiscate her customs to satisfy those claims, the fact remains that these two powerful nations have taken a mean advantage of the little republic's dire distress.

A remarkable feature of the affair is that the German and British ministers at Caracas, backed by powerful fleets of war vessels, chose as the time for handing in their demands a festival day, when all the public offices were closed, delivering their notes into the hands of a servant at the private residence of the Venezuelan minister of foreign affairs and then, as if to preclude all possibility of amicable response, closed their legations and repaired to the war ships, as if war had already begun.

There clearly shows upon the face of this action a determination not only to receive no answer from Venezuela, but to insult her, to inflame her wrath and to prod her, if possible, into striking the first blow.

This indecent haste with which hostilities were begun may have been due to apprehension lest the United States might offer Venezuela assistance in meeting her obligations and extend to her the protection, that under the Monroe doctrine is rightfully hers. There seemed to be more eagerness for war than for adjustment.

Surely if any nation can ever afford to be fair and patient, these two great powers might have shown some little generosity to Venezuela at this juncture.

Decent respect for the opinion of mankind, if not for fairness to the shattered little republic, ought to have moved them to at least give her an opportunity to reply to their demands.

A prospect of her making provision for payment of their claims was certainly no menace to their just rights. Payment was all they could justly demand.—Omaha Daily News.

WAVES OF WATER.

The Nile is the only river in the world that flows for 1,500 miles without a tributary.

Off the Cape of Good Hope waves thirty-eight feet high from trough to crest have been noted.

Prismatic Lake, in the Yellowstone National park, is the largest body of hot water in the world.

Three rivers as big as the Rhine would just equal in volume the Ganges, three Ganges, the Mississippi and two Mississippiis the Amazon.

The St. Lawrence river is frozen four months of the year, and its navigation is so difficult that an average of one steamer a month is wrecked in its waters.

Askel Chin, in Tibet, is the lake which lies at a greater height than any other in the world. Its level is 16,950 feet. The lowest is the Dead sea, 1,200 feet below the sea level.

Not All Restored. At a dinner given by a philanthropist to the Society of Reformed Convicts a gentleman complained to his host, midway through the festivities that he had lost his watch. The host was a man of great ingenuity. He caused all the lights to be turned out. Then he observed: "Some one here has a watch that does not belong to him. If by the time I have counted a hundred it is not placed on the floor in the middle of the room, the police will be sent for." He counted a hundred, and the lights were turned on again. Thirty-three hand-some watches lay in the middle of the room.

Hay Type of Statesman. "Our matchless diplomacy" does not seem to have its axes well ground lately. The Romanian Jew note to the powers has been received with silence and has certainly not helped the oppressed Israelites. The Cuban negotiations for reciprocity are in a chaotic condition. The treaty with Colombia for the Panama canal concession is hung up for repairs, and in the Sannan arbitration we have been thrown down with a thump that the Hay state machine will feel for its whole existence. These amateur statesmen of the Hay type should be discarded or more classifiers will follow.

Coal Still Much Too High. It is December, and hard coal is still selling in eastern cities at from \$7 to \$10 per ton, the average being about \$9. This is at least \$3 above last year's price and is \$6 or \$7 higher than it should be. If congress is not drier in its duty this winter to the point of cruelty, it will take the dirt off all coal. This is the least it should do for the freezing people and for those who are spending money for fuel that should go for food and clothing.