THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

I. M RICE EDITOR

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SOCIETIES,

K. of P. CHERRY LODGE NO. 109. meets 1st and 3rd Friday of each month at 8:30.
C. M. HUNTER, C. C. — C. S. GOULD, K. of R. & S.

VALENTINE LODGE NO. 205 I. O. O. F Meets Thursday night each week,
AMOS RANDALL, N. G. — J. T. KEELEY, Sec'y.

MINNECHADUZA LODGE A. F. & A. M. NO. 192.—Meets 1st Tuesday on or before the full of the moon each month.
T. C. HORNBY, W. M. — W. W. THOMPSON, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W. NO. 70. Meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each month.
W. A. PETTYCREW, M. W. — U. G. DUNN, Recorder.

DEGREE OF HONOR NO. 110.—Meets 2nd and 4th Monday each month.
ETTA BROWN, C. of H. — INEZ PETTYCREW, Recorder.

M. W. A.—Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays each month.
M. V. NICHOLSON, V. C. — W. E. HALEY, Clerk

FRATERNAL UNION NO. 568—Meets every Saturday night
J. A. HORNBACK, F. M. — E. D. CLARK, Sec'y.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS.—Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays each month.
MARY QUIGLEY, Oracle. — MINNIE DANIELS, Rec.

Sons and Daughters of Protection Lodge No. 6.—Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays each month.
HENRY GRAHAM, Pres. — MRS. JENNIE LEWIS, Sec'y

Royal Highlanders, Devon Castle No. 291.—Meets 2nd Friday each month.
ED CLARK, I. P. — E. HALEY, Sec'y.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE — "CE & MY" SCRIPT

TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND
No. 27 Frt. Daily 2:33 P. M.
No. 25 " except Sunday 9:40 A. M
No. 3 Passenger Daily 12:49 A. M

EAST BOUND
No. 28 Frt. Daily 6:50 A. M
No. 26 " except Sunday 5:00 P. M
No. 4 Passenger Daily 4:47 A. M.

Down the River.

Mr. Robidou went to town Monday.

Henry Becker was in these parts one day last week.

Jacob Sauerwein was in Crookston one or two days last week on business.

Harvey Johnson and Will Stillwell were on Sand Creek one day last week

Geo. Foster has been on the sick list but has recovered and is now up and around.

The school in the Dodson district opened last Monday with Miss Spratt as teacher.

Grace Grooms was in Sparks one day last week.

Mike Davis and Aberham John were through here last week.

Geo. Tracewell and family spent Easter at Martin Beckers.

Grandpa Grooms has been on the sick list for the past two weeks but is recovering at this writing.

Thomas Ashburn, of Valentine, was out to his son Frank's place after a couple of loads of hay last week.

Most everybody in these parts are through sowing small grain and are making preparations to plant corn

Mr. Massingale has just finished putting down a well for J. Ashburn on his homestead near the state line. He also put one down for Mr. Becker recently.

We understand that A. W. Grooms will make a round-up of his cattle and drive to his range the 4th of May, both in the neighbornood of Britt and Sparks. He expects everybody to be ready at that time.

Porcupine and Weary Willie have been having quite a chat over their matrimonial experiences. I expect they both will have to get married in order to find out how long the mule and a half dozen chickens will last.

YOUNGSTER.

There's many a temptation to assail you,
There's many a dark and cloudy way
And many a friend that will deceive you
And lead you from the honest way.
In this old world of so much trouble,
Always do the best you can,
At all times and in all places
Never forget to be a man.

If on the street you meet a neighbor,
Less favored in fortune than yourself
Don't put your hands into your pockets
Think only of your paltry self,
But greet him with a kind good morning,
Shake him warmly by the hand,
It costs no more than to be haughty,
And always shows you are a man.

Or if you're one of the less favored,
Don't think because you're down in life,
You're not so good as your rich neighbor,
Or as your neighbor's haughty wife.
Don't think that in earth's busy reckonings,
You're left entirely out the plan,
That no one will detect the error,
If you forget to be a man

There's many ways of doing business,
We see this proven every day,
And yet our conscience always tells us
There never was but one right way.
And I am sure life would be brighter
If, when laying out your futune plan
You let this always be your motto,
Never forget to be a man.

MRS. MOLLIE SIMMONS.

Report of school district No. 49 for month beginning March 23 and ending April 17. Number of pupils enrolled 14; average attendance, 12; neither absent nor tardy. Myrtle, Dora and Erma Gardiner, Ada, Alice and Lyle Steele, Luie, Laura and Roy Starr; visitors: J. P. Gardiner, Effie Starr and Miss Etta Brown.

ALTA STARR. Teacher.

Report of school district No. 74 for month beginning March 23rd and ending April 17, 1903. Number of days taught, 20; number of pupils enrolled, 15; average attendance, 13; neither absent nor tardy: Etta, Ocy, Mary and Meda Goucher, Minnie Sones, Annie, Elmore and Harvey Goucher. Those absent only one day were: Alfred and Walter Goucher and Elsie Sones; tardy but not absent Randel Cady.

JESSIE BOWERING, Teacher.

Running Water.

Earnest Heth was down the river last week.

Gus Ulrick was through this locality this week.

Mr. Thompson has gone to N. S Rowley's on business.

Mr. Lane visited at C. C. Thompson's a few days last week.

Mr. Reed went to town this week to work as carpenter.

Mr. Ball and Mr. O'Conner's men passed through here on their way to town.

C. F. Cooper went to town this week to prove up on his place on Hackberry lake.

Mrs. John Adamson and children and sister Alice and daughters went over to their uncle's, Fred Ormesher last week.

NIOBRARA BILL.

Osteopathy in Valentine.

Dr. Lauren Jones, the osteopath, will be in Valentine on April 28th and 30th, at which times he will be glad to meet any of the afflicted and talk to them about their ailments. Osteopathy is a success in many cases where other methods of treatment have failed entirely. Examination and consultation free on above dates. We treat all ailments, acute or chronic, but make a specialty of spinal and hip troubles and diseases of women and children. Office at Donoher hotel.

TRAPPING ERMINE.

Different Methods For the Full Grown and Baby Animals.

The colder the climate the finer the fur, says the author of "The Greatest Fur Company of the World" in Frank Leslie's Magazine, and the difficulties of obtaining the rare furs are many. Ermine is at its best when the cold is most intense, the tawny weasel coat turning from fawn to yellow, from yellow to cream and then to snow white, according to the latitude and the season.

Fox, lynx, marten, otter and bear the trapper can take with steel traps of a size varying with the game or even with the clumsy but efficient deadfall, but the ermine, the fur of which is as easily damaged as the finest gauze, must be handled differently.

The hunter going the rounds of his traps has noted curious tiny tracks like the dots and dashes of the telegraphic alphabet. Here are little prints slurring into one another in a dash; there a dead stop, where the quick eared scout has paused, with beady eyes alert, for snowbird or rabbit; here, again, a clear blank on the snow, where the crafty little forager has dived below the light surface and wriggled forward like a snake, to dart up with a plunge of his fangs into the heart blood of the unwary snow bunting.

From the length of the leaps the trapper judges the age of the ermine. The full grown ermine has hair too coarse to be damaged by a snare. If, therefore, the tracks indicate a full grown animal, the trapper suspends the noose of a looped twine or wire across the runway from a bent twig, which, when released, springs upward with a jerk that lifts the ermine off the ground and strangles it.

If the tracks are like the prints of a baby's fingers, close and small, the trapper hopes to capture a pelt fit for a throne cloak. Perfect fur would be marred by the twine snare, so the trapper devises as cunning a death for the ermine as the ermine devises when it darts up through the snow and fixes its spearlike teeth in the throat of a rabbit.

First he smears his hunting knife with grease; then he lays it across the track. The little ermine comes trotting in dots and dashes and gallops and dives to the knife. The knife is frosted like ice. Ice the ermine has licked, so he licks the knife. But, alas, for the resemblance between ice and steel! Ice turns to water under the warm tongue; steel turns to fire that blisters and holds the foolish little stoat by his inquisitive tongue, a hopeless prisoner, until the trapper comes.

A Quaint Old Custom.

A London shop assistant says: "It is my duty every night to go out to the rear of the premises and fire off an old flintlock pistol. This curious custom dates back to the middle of the eighteenth century. Our shop, now in a crowded north London district, was in those old days practically in the country, and it was the custom of the then proprietor, who was a timid, eccentric man, to fire a pistol off every night to let the would be burglar know he was armed and prepared for him. Thinking his custom such a good one, seeing that his shop was never attempted, he stated in his will that the custom should be continued, which has always been carried out, although, of course, we do it now merely to keep up a quaint old custom."

His Awful Curiosity.

A woman with her little son, a child of four years of age, inquired of a man standing in one of our railroad stations, "Can you tell me what time the next train leaves for Scranton?"

"At t-t-wenty m-m-inutes p-p-past f-four." About five minutes later she again put the same question to the same man, and he repeated the same answer in the same sputtering way. When she approached him for the third time with the same query, he said to her: "W-why do y-y-you a-a-ask me s-s-so m-m-many t-t-times? I-I a-a-already t-t-told you t-t-twice."

"I know you did," replied the woman, "but my little boy likes to see you work your mouth."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Still Useful.

"Yes, poor old sport, when he had money he had a good time, but he went broke."

"Then starved?"

"I should say not. He secured a splendid position in a swell boarding house."

"What doing?"

"Just has to sit around in the boarding house parlor posing as the star boarder, meanwhile complaining loudly before prospective boarders about the bad case of gout contracted there."—Baltimore Herald.

Love Superstitions.

In parts of Massachusetts it is thought that if a girl puts a piece of southern wood down her back the first boy she meets will be her husband. In Boston, if a marriageable woman puts a bit of southern wood under her pillow on retiring, the first man she sees in the morning will, so says the superstition, be the one whom she is to marry.

The Question.

"I have a perfect horror of marrying a poor man and living in a small way."

"But, darling, I shall grow."

"Ah, but will you develop financially as fast as I develop in social ambition?"—Life.

In No Hurry.

Flibbert—Your rich uncle says he wants to be cremated.

Gangleigh—Yes, but he is in no hurry about it.—Boston Transcript.

The price paid to quiet conscience keeps mighty few people poor.—Chicago News.

HID BEHIND THE RULE.

One of Horace Greeley's Orders That Hedged His News Editor.

As an editor Horace Greeley had become weary of the constant repetition of the word "the" in opening sentences. One issue of his paper in particular exasperated him. Almost every item had its opening paragraph begin with "the." This lack of judgment on the part of his writers in the choice of words received attention. Greeley wrote a note. This notice he requested to be posted in the editorial room and caused copies of it to be sent to correspondents. The order read:

"Under no circumstances must the word 'the' be used in the opening or subsequent paragraphs of a news article. In sentences within a paragraph it will be tolerated if used with moderation. If you cannot write a paragraph without 'the' to open it, omit."

One day shortly after the issuance of his new rule Greeley entered the editorial room in a fury.

"How is it that we have nothing in today's paper regarding Holland's attitude toward the policy of the north?" he asked of his editor who had charge of the foreign news.

This editor was aware that he had omitted an important news item which at the time he considered as unimportant. But he was resourceful.

"Your rules and orders are positive, Mr. Greeley, are they not?" asked the editor.

"Certainly!" shouted the famous scribbler.

"Then tell me how I could have used 'The Hague' for the date line in the Holland dispatch without violating your positive order."

Mr. Greeley was beaten, but he muttered, "If you fellows could use judgment, there would be no need for rules."

PONIES AND COBS.

How the Distinctions Between the Two Are Defined.

A correspondent writes, says the Badminton Magazine, to ask me what a "pony" is—not the pony of the betting ring; he refers to the animal. The dictionaries which he has consulted tell him no more than that "a pony" is "a little horse," and he wants to know where the pony ends and the horse begins. The term is, of course, very loosely used. At Newmarket, where one might expect accurate definitions, the trainers seem to call all sorts of animals ponies. "I will send round your pony at 8 o'clock," is a familiar phrase to me, and in two cases it has always portended the arrival of an animal of quite 14.2. I have searched for authorities for some time past and only accidentally came upon one the other day. A pony, I find it stated, is strictly applicable to an animal under 13 hands. Above 13 and up to 13.3 the creature should be known as a galloway, and over 13.3 it becomes a horse. This, however, is not the modern interpretation, though when the phraseology was altered I do not know. According to the Hurlingham rules of polo, "the height of ponies shall not exceed 14 hands 2 inches," and such an animal, according to my old time authority, would be quite a full sized horse. One cannot, of course, go against the Hurlingham nomenclature, but I should be inclined to say that in general parlance anything under 14 hands is a pony. I am glad my correspondent did not ask for an exact definition of a "cob," for I could do no better than suggest that a thickset peny from about 13.3 to 14.2 would come under the head. The term "cobby," at any rate, has a significance of its own.

The Columbine.

There are some good reasons adduced by those who favor the claims of the columbine as a national flower. The colors of the wild varieties are red, white and blue. The flower is purely American, quite widespread, hardy, graceful, beautiful. The petals are perfect "liberty caps;" reversed they are "horns of plenty." Columbine comes from the Latin columba, a dove; the peaceful derivation of the word accords well with our national policy; the name also recalls Columbus, the great navigator and discoverer. The flower also lends itself well to a conventional architectural decoration.

Esau and His Copyright.

Once a month it was the custom of a clergyman in a neighboring town to catechise the Sunday school. Among the questions asked was, "Who was Esau?" Several responded, but none of the answers was satisfactory, and, as the pastor was about to tell them, one little fellow said, "I think I can tell you what he did."

"Well," said the pastor, "tell me what Esau did."

"Esau was the fellow who sold his copyright for a mess of potash."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Hint For the Future.

"It is a source of great happiness to me, my dear," remarked Mr. Baxter to his life's companion, "that no one can ever with truthfulness point to you as a woman with a past."

"Yes, James," replied Mrs. Baxter, "it should make you happy, and as tomorrow is my birthday it will make me happy to have everybody point to me as a woman with a present."—New York Herald.

Different Investments In Mind.

Julius—Would you like to live your life over again?

Edgar—No, but I'd like to spend over again all the money I've spent.—Stray Stories.

Inhospitable.

"Smithers is positively the most inhospitable man I ever saw."

"Yes; I never knew him even to entertain an idea."—What to Eat.

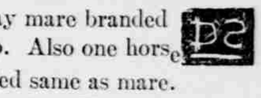
Business Notices.

Notices under this heading 5 cents per line each insertion. Among reading matter, 10 cents per line each insertion.

All kinds of heavy hardware and wagon wood stock at E. Breuklanders. 20-tf

Ranch for Sale or Lease!!
16 quarter sections, good range, hay water and timber. Will run 300 head of stock. For information address, box no. 154, Gordon Nebr. or I. M. RICE, Valentine, Nebr. 42-tf

Dr. W. I. Seymour is coming.

LOST!
One gray mare branded  on left hip. Also one horse colt branded same as mare.
12 D. STINARD, Valentine, Nebr.

Dr. W. I. Seymour will be in Valentine Saturday May 9th at Donoher hotel. 10 2

Dr. Lauren Jones, the osteopath, will be in Valentine April 28th and 30th. See larger notice elsewhere in this paper.

Strayed.
One Black Pony Mare, weight about six hundred pounds, branded P on left shoulder. Reward for return to owner.
J. W. STETTER,
14 4 Valentine, Nebr.

Notice.
I have fourteen of fifteen registered Hereford Bulls, from one to three years old, for sale or trade. Also three full blood Galoway Bulls at my ranch 25 miles south of Valentine and 20 miles west of Woodlake. W. G. BALLARD,
7 tf Woodlake, Nebr.

House For Rent.
Nine room house for rent, ready for tenant May 1st. City water in house, rooms newly papered and painted. Three poarches, shade trees, barn for four horses and all fenced. Apply at this office at once. 14

RANCH FOR SALE.
4 quarter sections of Deeded land and some school land. Range for 200 head of stock and is the best range now vacant. 200 tons of hay can be cut on this ranch and there is a good house, corrals, cattle sheds stable, two windmills with never failing wells and stock tanks. Also open water on a part of the range the year round. $3,000 will buy it. Call at this office or write
I. M. RICE,
Valentine, Nebr.

Notice.
Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of April, 1903, in the District Court of Cherry County, Nebraska, the undersigned, a bona fide resident of said county for more than a year last past, has filed a petition for change of his name from John Henry Kludsikofsky to John Henry Fisher, said application to be heard by said court at the expiration of thirty days from the date of the publication of this notice, or as soon thereafter as petitioner can be heard.
Dated April 23, 1903.
JOHN HENRY KLUDSIKOFSKY,
By Walcott and Morrissey,
14 4 His Attorneys.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant.
Mabel C. Shaw non-resident defendant, will take notice that on the 23rd day of April, 1903, plaintiff herein filed his petition in the District Court of Cherry County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from defendant from the bonds of matrimony for the reason that defendant has wilfully abandoned plaintiff without just cause for more than two years immediately preceding the filing of plaintiff's petition.
You are hereby required to answer said petition on or before the 1st day of June, 1903.
Dated this 23rd day of April, 1903.
AMBERSON G. SHAW, Plaintiff.
By Walcott & Morrissey,
14 4 His Attorneys.

Where He Located.

Stuffer (at the end of Simpkins' ball)—Do you know, I can't find my overcoat anywhere.

Simpkins—Have you looked in the refreshment room?

Stuffer—Why, no! How could it be in there?

Simpkins—You haven't been anywhere else during the evening, have you?

Fate's Injustice.

Nocash (disconsolately)—The rich are getting richer and the poor poorer.

Friend—What's wrong now?

Nocash—Miss Fullpurse has refused me and is going to marry Mr. Coupon.—New York Weekly.

If you are fat, be good natured. The people just naturally expect it.—Atchison Globe.