THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

. 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

The infant and orphan child left by Mrs. J. Morrisson, who died at her home in Gordon a few months ago, is also dead. This child was at the home of its grandmother, Mrs. Henry Young, of the Rosebud reservation. Parties were in from that neighborhood this morning for the burial casket, but we did not learn the time and cause of the child's death.—Cody Cow Boy.

An Open Letter to the Town Board and Voters.

November 25, 1903.

Gentlemen: In former letters to the town board I have not blamed the saloon keepers for their violation of the laws. The majority of them are in the business, not for the desire to be looked down upon as a saloon keeper or because they love to sell stuff to a man that they know will ruin him for life and for eternity, or because they want to have, as freqently happens here, a half drunken man curse them and and call them all kinds of bad names, but for the money there is in it.

For a fee of $750.00 you grant them this privilege and you are ONLY POWER that can grant or revoke their licenses. Therefore, as guardian of the saloon, the town board is responsible for their conduct. The people have elected the board to this position to stand between them and the saloon, and in order to stiffen back bones, put you on a strong anti-gambling platform.

You grant them license to run the business, not because of your love for such men or such a business but for the money there is in it. The bible tells us that "the love of money is the root of all evil" and you are surely getting lots of evil for very little money.

I wish you to note that last Sunday your saloons were doing business as usual. Last week a petition was presented to the county commissioners signed by 65 men and 2 women, stating that the managers of a house of ill-fame are men of respectable character and standing and asking that they be granted a license to sell spirituous and vinous liquors, and I am sorry to state that some members of the town board signed that petition, besides many others, whom the people supposed thought too much of their good name to place it upon a saloon petition.

What will not some people do for money or business? Surely "the love of money is the root of all evil."

GEO. H. HORNBY.

COURT NOTES.

CASES THAT HAVE BEEN TRIED.

State of Nebraska vs Artie F Mead, altering note; plead guilty, sentenced to 18 mos at hard labor in penitentiary and fined $100 and costs.

State of Nebraska vs James Bad Hand, horse stealing; plead guilty sentenced to 18 mos in penitentiary and pay costs of prosecution

State of Nebraska vs Lame Dog, stabbing with intent to kill and wound; plead guilty sentenced to 18 months in penitentiary

CASES TO BE TRIED.

State of Nebraska vs Thos J Nelson etal, action on bond;

First National Bank of Omaha vs Jacob W Dye, replevin;

H M Henley vs Caroline E Rathbun etal, action to quiet title;

Frederick Shiek vs Roy German et al, foreclosure;

F E Means vs A T White etal, action on bond;

J L Hibbs vs John Leslie etal, tax lien foreclosure;

Robert E Evans vs Clara A With et el, petition;

State of Nebraska vs W R Boddy, assault with intent to kill;

State of Nebraska vs Lulla Stockton, assault with intent to rape;

State of Nebraska vs Ida M, Irving M Jones, obtaining money under false pretense;

State of Nebraska vs Robert W Tellies, shooting with intent to kill;

In the matter of application of Christian Shackelton, guardian to sell real estate, petition in equity;

In the matter of the application of Clayton Smith, guardian to sell real estate;

Eliza B Terry vs Geo W Beamer and wife, foreclosure;

J A Stees & Stees Cattle Co. vs Daniel M Sears, replevin;

J A Stees & Stees Cattle Co vs Haeber & Grange, A E Tennis, replevin;

A D Marford vs Lewis K Belding, attachment;

Andrew M Morrissey vs Cherry Co, appeal;

Andrew M Morrissey, vs Cherry Co, appeal;

Charles S Reece vs Chas F Kooper, attachment;

Julius Heckman vs Addie L Heckman, divorce;

Alice Metzgar vs Wm R Metzgar, divorce;

Edward Amiotte vs Elizabeth Amiotte, divorce;

M Sheafe & C Harmon vs John M Jones etal, foreclosure;

Herman Russell vs B F Anderson, foreclosure;

Wm Deering Co vs Casper Zimmerman, appeal;

Fred H Robinson vs Wm O Wilson, action to quiet title;

Nelson S Rowley vs Jas R Wallingford, creditor's bill;

In the matter of the application of Inez A Pettycrew to sell real estate;

Benjamin Pearson vs George O Pearson etal, petition in equity;

James G Wilson vs Nina V Wilson etal, petition in equity;

Willis Ashby vs T A Yearnshaw, J B Hull etal, action for damage;

Ludwig Bock vs Wm and Minnie Palmer, equity;

Ludwig Bock vs Wm Palmer, equity

Samuel E Howe vs Michael P Jordan, action on damage;

Tamuel Parry vs John Lousey etal, tax lien foreclosure;

Geo Monnier vs J C Nickols etal, tax lien foreclosure;

Samuel Parry vs E A Curyea etal; tax lien foreclo3ure;

Real Estate Transfers

Rush Leman to Standard Cattle Co w d —— esw wse 6 28 36

Sheridan County Bank to U G Crigler, rel sse nwse swne 27 33 37

U S to Thos McClean, pat lots 1-2-3 sec 2 27 swse 35 28 34

A E Sheldon ,wid, to John Schulze, w d $300 se 10 33 32

Ely D Valentine to E L Davis, rel lots 1 to 12 inclusive blk 3 Woodlake

Chas P Hamar to L N Layport, assignment $400 lot 10 McDonald's ad.

H S Lockwook to Lewis Sayre and wf, margl rel senw nesw wse 24 35 29

Ulysses G Griger to John W Auker, w d $2500 sse nwse swne 27 33 37

U S to Geo W Miller, R R $173 55 lots 1, 2, 3 nenw 31 30 33

Geo W Miller to J W Stetter, bond for deed $600 above land

U S to Wm G Ballard, pat sene 3, nwsw 2, sene 11 30 28

Irvin H Emery to Francis Walcott, w d $200 ne 19 35 26

Wash Honey to Henry VanSteenis and wf, margl rel lots 1,2 enw 30 31 25

C H Cornell to Nelson S Rowley and wf, margl rel wsw swnw 27 31 31

F M Walcott to Henry Lausen, mar rel ne 20 30 26

J R Lee and Mary D Lee to William Dayle, lease $30 A lot in Brownlee on which Joe Rogers pool hall is situated

Wm H Hale to Henry Sauerwein, w d $450 ne 29 35 29

H M Henley to John Ormesher, rel lots 5,6,7 sesw 30 33 28

Wm H Hale to Resin Wilson, rel ne 29 35 29

John Rodges to Wm Doyle, and Wm Doyle to James McMillan, assignment and bill of sale $303 50. Building, pool hall fixtures in the Joe Rodgers pool hall in Brownlee, Nebr

Rooms furnished for rent by the month, or beds by the night. North of depot on Cherry street.
44 4 MRS. M. HOFFMAN.

The Red Front Merc. Co. carry a complete line of sporting goods.

NATIONAL PHANTOMS

GHOSTS THAT HAUNT THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL.

A Story of Specters That Stalk at Night When the Halls of Legislation Are Gloomy and Deserted, as Told by One of the Old Guards.

Like most repositories of good stories, the ancient man who has spent decades as a guard in the capitol in Washington did not yield up the fullness of his narratory riches without a struggle.

"It's unpleasant to be made a mock of by the skeptical," he protested. "Do you believe in ghosts, young man?"

"If answering in the affirmative begets an interesting tale, I do," returned the writer.

"Well, starting on the premise that you do believe to some extent in the supernatural, I will admit you to my confidence," resumed the old guard, and here goes for the authentic yarn of the spooks that haunt the nation's capitol:

"In the long, monotonous watches of the night innumerable are the spooks, hobgoblins and the eerie, vapory things which glide from the shadowy nooks and crannies of the intangible nowhere to people the capitol's vast stretches of darkness. Of course you know of the extraordinary acoustic freaks which obtain in many parts of the great building—how a whisper, a breathed word at one particular point is audible at another scores of feet distant? Yes. Now, at night these acoustic spirits simply go mad. Where they by day were pygmies they expand into giants, and a whistle, a sudden sound, a footfall, resolves itself into a pandemonium.

"Weird, terrifying noises beat upon the eardrums of the watchmen as they pursue their lonely patrols through the seeming miles of corridors, and then the spooks, the shades of the nation's great, the astral bodies of those that toiled in obscurity for the nation's good, dodge the watchmen's step, some grand and awful in their speechless dignity, some creeping humbly about in apologetic silence, some laughing, some sobbing, but all of them horrible—horrible."

The old man paused to muse.

"Do you know," he said, breaking into his own reverie explosively, "Feb. 23 is a date dreaded by many of the capitol night guards? It was on this day, in 1848, that John Quincy Adams died in the chamber of the house of representatives, now Statuary hall, where the exact spot is marked by a brass tablet. Promptly at midnight on every anniversary of his death the shade of John Quincy Adams appears in a sort of phosphorescent glow over this brass tablet. Oh, dozens of guards have seen it from time to time as well as I, and I can refer you to many of them for affirmation of my assertions.

"Once over the spot the shade begins to gesticulate, after the manner of a member addressing the house. Then, all of a sudden, the fine face becomes distorted and agonized, the gracefully waving arms fall convulsively, and down sinks the shade with all the movements of an expiring man. Then the phosphorescent glow fades away, and the ethereal effigy dissolves.

"But, although lost sight of, its presence is still made known by the 'clump, flop, clump, flop,' of invisible footfalls departing down one of the long vacant corridors.

"Stranger than this is the ghost of the entire congress of 1848, which appears in vigorous if spooky session every once in awhile in Statuary hall, the old hall of representatives, as I have previously remarked. Inaudible, but spirited, are the debates; energetic to the bursting point of vehemence are the silent political dissensions. Provoked by a doubting Thomas, a member of the capitol night watch several years ago made affidavit that he had seen this ghostly congress in session. Yes, he was a sober man and true.

"The shade of General John A. Logan is a frequent visitor at the capitol. Almost every alternate night at half past 12 o'clock this ghost materializes at the door of the room occupied by the senate committee on military and militia. Silently the door swings open, and out steps the looming and luminous presence, to stalk in stately dignity away into the swallowing gloom. This is a favorite phantom with the guards. Its conduct is exemplary.

"Then there is the shade of Vice President Wilson, who died in his room in the senate end of the capitol, you will recall. Its peregrinations are few and desultory. When it does come, there is always an expression of concern and self absorption in the ghostly face. The movements of the vapory body are restless and hurried.

"All of the older members of the night watch are well acquainted with Vice President Wilson's apparition and never fail to salute it, although, truth to tell, the shade remains haughtily indifferent to their deference. This spook rarely fails to put in an appearance when the body of a dead legislator or statesman of national renown is lying in state in the capitol.

"Deep in the subcellar vaults spooks of lesser magnitude revel in hordes. Immediately beneath the hall of representatives every night is to be found a tall, erect, gaunt specter, whose identity has remained a mystery for years in spite of unceasing efforts on the part of the night watch to uncover the secret of its origin and antecedents. Its hands are clasped behind its transparent back in a convulsive clutch, and the face evinces a condition of emotions prodigiously wrought upon. Many attempts have been made by guards with rubber soles on their shoes to catch this wraith unawares, but failure is the invariable result. Presto! It has blown into thin air before the sleuthing watchman is within forty feet of it."—New York Herald.

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

Good fresh Meat and Lard at Stetters Meat Market. 26

I am now ready to take orders for fine Knit Underwear for ladies and and children. MRS. ELMORE. 36

LOST!

One brown yearling horse colt randed, DS on left hip.

12 D. STINARD, Valentine, Nebr.

Genuine home made Lard at the new Butcher Shop. 26

For all kinds of Undertaking Goods and Undertaking work call on the Red Front Merc Co. 27

ROUND THE WORLD

A Wonderful Trans-Pacific Journey of Six Months via

THE NORT-WESTERN LINE AND ITS CONNECTIONS.

In line with its well known policy of development of trans-continental and trans-Pacific travel, the Chicago & North-Western Railway is now organizing a personally couducted round-the-world tour, to leave Chicago in October, visiting Hawaii, Japan China, The Straits Settlements, Ceylon, India and Egypt, returning via the usual European points of interest on the way home.

The party will be most admirably provided for en route. The railway trip will be made on luxurious fast trains through the great Mississippi Valley over "the only double track railway between Chicago and the Mississippi River," and west via Denver and through the mountain wonderland of Colorado and Utah. The trip across the Pacific will be on one of the magnificent new Pacific Mail Co's steamers.

This trans-Pacific traffic has grown to such proportions that the service has been improved and elaborated until in many respects it is said to vie with that found on the finest trans-Atlantic greyhounds.

The trans-Pacific route is the coming highway over which American pleasure seekers will travel for recreation and sightseeing. Hawaii, Japan, China, Australia and our own Philippine possessions are full of interest and the number of visitors to these faraway lands increases with the increased facilities for travel

FOR SALE: A second hand spring wagon in good running order. WM. JOPLIN.
43 44 Valentine, Nebr.

A Wet Umbrella.

Never leave an umbrella standing on the point in the ordinary way when wet. The water trickles down, spoiling the silk and making the wires rusty. It is also a mistake to open it and leave it standing, as this stretches the silk, making it baggy so that it is impossible to fold it smoothly. The proper way is to shake out as much of the water as possible, then stand the umbrella on its handle to drain.

Comparisons Are Odious.

Perkins, Jr.—Why don't ye buy that horse of Seth's, pop? He's got a fine pedigree.

Perkins, Sr.—Pedigree! The question is, is he wuth anything? Why, boy, them sassiety folks what comes here in the summer has pedigrees.—Brooklyn Life.

A Barrier.

"What have you in the way of beefsteak today?" asked the cheerful customer who hadn't paid his bill.

"Well," replied the frank butcher, "I reckon about the only thing in the way is its price."—Baltimore News.