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are the FINEST in town?

'Nuff Said.

T. C. Hornby.

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the new-comer in correct and beautiful papers, does not supersede Highland Linen. It is merely an alternative. They both represent the highest type of paper-making arrived at by different processes. We are just in receipt of a supply of these papers direct from the factory. Come in and look them over.

CHAPMAN, THE DRUGGIST, VALENTINE, NEB

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The Loup Valley Hereford Ranch.
Brownlee, Nebr.

Soldier Creek Columbus 17th 126651 son of Columbus 17th, a half brother of the $10,000 Champion Dole, and Prince Boadel 131-693 at head of herd

I will have no bulls for sale until 1908, having sold all of 1906 bull calves.

C. H. FAULHABER.

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Riege, Nebr.
Tubular wells and windmills.
Call me up by Telephone.

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COUNTY SURVEYOR
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All work will be given prompt and careful attention.

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HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

H. S. LOCKWOOD
—Handles the—
SHARPLESS CREAM SEPARATOR,
FLOUR, GRAIN AND HAY.
Opposite Postoffie. Phone 71.

H. DAILEY,
Dentist.
Office over the grocery department of T. C. Hornby's store.
Will be in Rosebud agency July 3rd, Oct. 2nd and Jan. 1, 1904.

E. D. DEBOLT.
Barber
STATE BANK BUILDING
First-class Shop in Every Respect
Eau de Quinine Hair Tonic. Golden Star Hair Tonic, Herpicide and Coke's Dandruff Cure.
Try Pompeian Face Massage Cream

De Laval Cream Separators FOR SALE BY
Valentine Nebraska **A. F. WEBB.**

V[illegible] Texts.

A [illegible] greeted Capt. Houston at the M. E. church last Sunday morning and evening in the opening of the series of evangelistic meetings. His discourses were unusually interesting and instructive, his manner being to graphically portray before his hearers a picture of bible characters in the light of modern conditions. He was greatly handicapped in his work by a severe cold which he contracted on the train coming to Valentine. He is a very earnest speaker and convinces his hearers that he is interested in their welfare.

CAPTAIN F. N. HOUSTON,
Evangelist of Chicago

A very interesting feature of the services and one which was highly enjoyed by all was the solo singing by Seth Ernest Gordon of Chicago who accompanies Captain Houston. Mr. Gordon is certainly a specialist in solo work, having a well trained voice and being able to put his whole soul in his music impresses all with the depth of the christian character of the singer. Mr. Gordon will render some of his special solos at each service during the series. Those who fail to hear him will miss a rich treat. He also has charge of the chorus work.

SETH ERNEST GORDON,
Soloist and Musical Director, Chicago

REV. C. E. CONNELL,
Pastor M. E. Church, Valentine, Neb.

A letter from Mrs. Hesselgesser of Walton Wyo. this week says she misses the DEMOCRAT and encloses subscription. She will be remembered here by her friends as Miss Mamie Lord of Simeon.

The Commercial Hotel at Cody is for rent, the present lessee's time expiring April 1st. The hotel is unfurnished but present owner of furniture and fixtures will sell at a bargain. This is a good proposition and will bear investigation. I. C. STOTTS, Cody, Nebr.
7tf

More Local.

Born to John Ornesher and wife, Feb. 28, a boy.

Your choice. I have two fine driving teams. One is for sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson are visiting their relatives, the Morey's, in this city.

Mrs. Len Bivens entertains 30 ladies this afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Sol Morey.

We hear that Rev. Waterman has resigned his title at Atkinson and entered the newspaper field at Valparaiso.

Chas. Reece and wife are rejoicing this week over the arrival at their home of a fine baby boy, born Feb. 23.

Postmaster Sherman has installed a new section of lock boxes in the post office. They are neat and pretty.

Miss Ethel Geyer won the first prize at the skating rink Monday evening. All present felt the decision quite just.

W. A. Pettycrew has sold his residence on Cherry street to Geo. Corbin and has bought lots north of the court house where he will build a modern house.

Wm. Thunder Hawk is delayed in our city this week because of his big bay team getting away from him Sunday night. It was formerly the Mike Fitzgerald team.

Mrs. Lou Fairchilds of Crawford is visiting her cousin Mrs. Steinback in this city. They were both formerly of Topeka, Kan. and haven't met in 20 years.

John Slonecker resigned his position as clerk for the Red Front on account of poor health and is preparing to go out onto a homestead. He returned from Omaha this week where he had been taking treatment for appendicitis.

Sol Morey came down from Crawford last Saturday and is visiting relatives and friends in the city this week with his wife who has been here several weeks. They will probably return the last of this week.

The ladies of the Episcopal church will hold another one of their sales of cooked food on Saturday, March 9, in the window of T. C. Hornby's store. Sale to begin promptly a 2 o'clock p. m. Don't forget the day and date.

Dr. Jeffers of Cody has given up his practice there and has gone to Haigler, Neb. where he has been called on account of the death of their only physician. Mrs. Jeffers is visiting in our city until the Doctor gets settled in his new field.

After the splendid satisfaction that Miss Frankenfield and her capable company gave at the opera house last night in "A Daughter of Colorado", a packed house will undoubtedly greet the young star and her company tonight, in Wilkie Collins' famous play. "The New Magdalen", one of the most intense and dramatic plays ever written. Miss Frankenfield appeared for forty-four weeks last season in this piece, playing all the large cities with tremenduous success. The role of Merry Merrick, the Red hoss' nurse, affords Miss Frankenfield excellent opportunity to display her great emotional work. The play opens on the frontier during the France-Prussian war, and a terrific battle scene occurs during this act, when during the fusilade a shell explodes over the roof of the French cottage, supposedly killing Grace Roseberry, a young English lady, crossing the frontier on her way to England. This lays the foundation for this great story of Wilkie Collins'. "The New Magdalen" had a run of forty weeks last season at the Princess Theater New York, where it proved the greatest success of any play of recent years.

A Hint For Young Playwrights.

The young man wrapped up his rejected play with a rather sad smile.

"Thank you for reading it," he said. "It is the sixth unsuccessful drama I have written."

The manager of 117 theaters gave him an encouraging pat on the shoulder.

"Look here," he said. "I'll tell you what you want to do. You want to begin less ambitious. Begin with a one act curtain raiser. And after you've wrote this here curtain raiser send it around with the sentence printed on the cover, 'You can play this for nothing.' I guarantee you'll get a hearing then. Ten to one, by gosh, you'll get played."

"A good idea," murmured the young man.

"That's what it is," said the great manager. "I got it from Sidney Grundy. It's how he began. His first play was a curtain raiser. 'A Little Change.' He said on it, 'Play it for nothing.' And the Haymarket theater took him up."

Spectacles Demoralizing.

A certain Somerset vicar made himself notorious by the vigor with which in the seventeenth century he inveighed against the use of the newly invented optic glasses, since they perverted vision and made all things appear in an unnatural and therefore a false light. Microscopes and telescopes, with their array of lenses, he declared to be impostors, since a man could not see so well with two pairs of spectacles as with one. Some asserted it to be sinful to assist the eyes, which were adapted by Providence to the capacity of the individual, whether good, bad or indifferent. "It was argued that society at large would become demoralized by the use of spectacles. They would give one man an unfair advantage over his fellow and every man an unfair advantage over every woman, who could not be expected on aesthetic and intellectual grounds to adopt the practice." —London Spectator.

Put His Foot In It.

On one occasion in Scotland a guest arriving rather late at a country house was quartered in the haunted room. Although professing to be a skeptic, like many others, his courage vanished with the light. Determined, however, to protect himself as well as possible, he placed a loaded revolver under his pillow and awaited events. As the clock struck midnight he saw a fleshy hand at the end of the bed, and, steadying his nerve, he addressed the visitant thus: "If you do not instantly remove your hand I shall fire without further warning." He counted three and then discharged the bullet. A howl of pain which aroused the household followed, and it was soon discovered that the successful marksman had shot away two of his own toes.—London Throne.

Punishing a Court Fool.

Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great and the Emperor Paul had rough ways with their fools. A dagger thrust would follow a poor joke and banishment any sign of declining wit. Once when Fougere, the jester of Czar Paul, offended his royal master he was permitted to depart in peace. In the midst of the night, however, he was aroused and ordered to get up and prepare for immediate banishment to Siberia. In vain the unhappy man pleaded. He was bundled into a dark van and driven away on his long journey. Day after day, week after week, it lasted. Upon arrival he stepped out into the presence of—the czar. All the time he had been driven not toward Siberia, but around and around St. Petersburg.

Polite Notice Boards.

At the hospital just opposite the entrance to the East India docks and the Blackwall tunnel—under the Thames—notice boards are set up asking the drivers, for the sake of those who are ill within, to walk their horses past the building. That is a common enough request, but what gives it a peculiar interest here is that the carter, having complied or not with the modest demand, is confronted at the other corner of the building by another board, saying, "Thank you, driver."—A Wanderer in London.

An Event.

"What's the matter? You look as if something extraordinary had happened."

"Something extraordinary has happened. Do you see that street sweeper—the fellow who is stirring things up?"

"Yes. What about him?"

"When he saw me coming a moment ago he stopped and didn't try to choke me with dust and germs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Of Course He Did.

"If I were nominated for the presidency of the United States," said Mr. Henpeck, "I would"—

"You nominated for president of the United States!" his wife interrupted. "What are you thinking of? You mean if we were nominated, don't you?"

Then he wisely changed the subject. —Chicago Record-Herald.

No Cause For Alarm.

Young Doctor—Do you think the visitor is really a patient? I am afraid that he is a creditor. Servant—Well, I heard him groaning. If he isn't ill he must have a very big bill to collect.—Fliegende Blatter.

Family Secrets.

Intimate Friend—Is your father going to give you away? Prospective Bride—I would like to see him!—Exchange.

Where there is emulation there will be vanity; where there is vanity there will be folly.—Johnson.

The Eye of the Needle.

When Christ says in his sermon "that it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven" he does not mean a sewing needle, but a hole through which a camel had to pass through in getting into a fortress. It was the custom in old times, and in parts of Arabia still is, for the people of a village to build a fortress against the robbers of the desert, into which they carried an underground passage in a zigzag form barely large enough for a camel lying down on its side to work itself through into the courtyard of the fort, and the Saviour beautifully compares the struggles of the animal to what the rich man must suffer in order to gain paradise. The hole was called "the eye of the needle."

In the old stone cahirs, or walled cities, in Ireland specimens of these eyeholes may be seen. Most of them have been partially destroyed, but there is one almost perfect at Grianan Eileach, in Donegal, and so like the eastern eyeholes that one would think they were made by the same workmen. The Irish annals relate that Eileach was erected by a Tuach de Daanan chief 1,300 years before Christ.—Exchange.

The Magic Flat.

"This is our library," said the New York woman, leading her visitor into the front room. "And that cozy little room back of it is the music room. The 'den' is the big, bright room on your left. Come over and see it. Yes, we have just five rooms in all. The small back hallroom we use as a packing and storage closet. Isn't it cozy?"

"Y-e-s," agreed her visitor doubtfully, "but where do you sleep and eat, and all that?"

"Oh," said the New Yorker indifferently, "my husband and I sleep in the 'den' on the oriental couch, and mother sleeps in the music room on another couch that pulls out at night. We eat on that funny little table in the library. You've no idea how big it can be made when the leaves are in. And we dress in the bathroom and keep our clothes in the packing room. So, you see, it's all very convenient."

"What do you do in the kitchen?" inquired the other laconically.

"Oh, we keep the dogs in there at night, and in the daytime we sometimes use it—to cook in."—New York Press.

An Impresario's Advice.

Some years ago after the regular Italian opera season had ended at the Academy of Music, New York, that building became a sort of trying on arena for would be prima donnas and tenors. One day during the open and shut interim between the seasons Max Maretzek met the tenor Adams and Mme. Pappenheim.

When the tenor said, "Congratulate us, Max; we have just leased the academy for classic operas—no candy rot for us," the impresario replied:

"I wish you great success. But tell me your proposed repertory."

To this Adams responded, "'Antigone,' 'Orfeo,' 'Iphigenia,' 'Sapho,' 'Alceste,' etc."

Maretzek suavely said: "That is magnificent. But do me a favor as an old and experienced friend. Give the "Trovatore" once each week in order to pay salaries."

This advice was not followed, and very soon the academy was again for rent.—New York Tribune.

The New and the Old.

A Chicago girl said the other day in an address before a girls' club: "I advise all of you to be new women. I urge you to pay no heed to the gibes about new women that are continually being uttered by men. It isn't a fine type of man that gibes at the new woman. You know the story of the man in the county jail? 'What brought you here, my poor fellow?' a missionary asked. 'I married a new woman, sir, the prisoner groaned. 'Aha!' said the missionary. 'And she was so domineering and extravagant that it drove you to desperate courses, eh?' 'No,' said the prisoner. 'The old woman turned up.'"—San Francisco Argonaut

An Odd Little Anagram.

Here is an interesting little puzzle and anagram which was published in a newspaper several years ago:

A —— old woman with —— intent
Put on her —— and to market went.
"——," said she, "give me, I pray,
The wherewithal to —— this day."

Each of the blanks is to be filled with a word of four letters, and the same letters occur in each of the five different words. These words are consecutively "vile," "evil," "veil," "Levi" and "live."

Her Share.

"Snigsby has a new scheme that he purposes substituting for the ordinary swear off idea. He is going to carry a little savings bank around with him and every time he buys liquid refreshments he will drop the cash equivalent in the bank for his wife."

"Whose idea is it?"

"Snigsby's wife. She thinks there'll be a little something in it for her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Looking For Trouble.

It generally depends on the way you look at things in this world whether or not you are going to have any heaven. If you go around brooding all the time and looking for trouble you'll get it.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

A Financial Coup.

"You don't mean to say that you loaned Stickles your umbrella?"

"Yes. And it was economy to do it. It saves me the 25 cents a day he used to borrow."

Inaccuracy is the twin brother of dishonesty.—Simmons.

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Weather Data.

The following data, covering a period of 18 years, have been complied from the Weather Bureau records at Valentine, Nebr. They are issued to show the conditions that have prevailed, during the month in question, for the above period of years, but must not be construed as a forecast of the weather conditions for the coming month.

Mardh.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal 31°

The warmest month was that of 1889 with an average of 44°

The coldest month was that of 1899 with an average of 22°

The highest was 84° on 28, 1895

The lowest was -26° on 11, 1891

PRECIPITATION

Average for month 1 36 inches.

Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more 10

The greatest monthly precipitation was 2 58 inches in 1891.

The least monthly precipitation was 0 28 inches in 1903.

The greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 1 28 inches on 1-2, 1906.

The greatest amount of snowfall recorded in any 24 consecutive hours (record extending to winter of 1884-85 only) was 1.30 inches on 1-2, 1906

CLOUDS AMD WEATHER

Average number of clear days, 10 partly cloudy, 10; cloudy, 11.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the NW.

The average hourly velocity of the wind is 12 miles.

The highest velocity of the wind was 52miles from the NW on 10, 1893

J. J. McLEAN,
Observer Weather Bureau.

FOR SALE

Fruit and shade trees of all kinds, and small fruit, shrubs and flowers. Send in your orders or see me at the cellar in Valentine. Trees will be ready for delivery about middle of April. 5 JOHN FERSTL.

Mrs. L. E. Viertel, Crookston, Neb., has about 40 pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels left and will sell them now at $1 each. First come first served. 6 3

John Ferstl handles all kinds of fruit and shade trees, small fruit, shrubs and flowers. 5

Get your property insured by I. M. Rice and you will be safe. His companies pay losses promptly.

Eocene oil is one grade better than Perfection and we sell it for 20 cents per gallon.
6-4 W. A. PETTYCREW.

Strayed or stolen Sunday night from slaughter house pasture on Minnechaduza two bay horses, branded Th connected and a bar under on right shoulder. Liberal reward for information leading to their recovery. Notify William Thunder Hawk, Rosebud, S. D. or this office.