

CAMPAIGN TONIC.

The great chemical laboratory is again in full operation at republican state headquarters.

The new ingredient of prohibition is being used in the making of the medicine and the chief political chemist is busily engaged in compounding this year's supply and forwarding it to the sorely afflicted editors of the p. g. o. p. persuasion.

The similarity of these decoctions and the regularity of their appearance speak well for its curative properties for certain prevalent ills. In fact, we are assured that they are a specific for that disorder of the intellect that impels many pro-republican editors to tell the truth.

Their campaign tonic also furnishes ready relief for that tired feeling that besets them when they grasp their pencil and attempt to demonstrate to an anxious constituency that problem in percent and prove beyond cavil that it was 51 per cent progressive and 49 per cent standpat, instead of the reverse.

It also furnishes an effective stimulant in the unravelling of several other knotty questions, such as:

"Will the opportunity to make promises to an enlightened constituency before election, only to break them after election, go on for ever? Or will it be stopped at once and effectively?"

And again:

"Which is the least obnoxious: to have followed the ways and wiles and worn the accoutrement of a cowboy until early manhood and then to have discarded them for a higher plain of life and a part in the affairs of men, or to have worn a corporation badge always, and still be wearing one, to the extent of having a high railroad attorney assisting the management of the campaign?"

"This wonderful tonic smooths the wrinkles out of all the above mentioned ailments and enables the editor using it to sit and smoke and smile."

Is it good for their readers?

Well, probably, cum grano salis mice (which, liberally translated, means: Mix one sack of salt with each paragraph or major fraction thereof, then shake the whole bunch.)

If these directions are closely followed its laxative properties will be reduced to the minimum, and its effect will be mildly, stringent without griping.

Try this tonic. None genuine without the names Burkett, Kinkaid and Aldrich blown in the bottle.

THE WORLD MOVES.

Vituperation, is the argument that is being used by Mr. Aldrich's friends against Mr. Dahlman.

Distorted calumny is, and will continue during the campaign, to be their stock in trade.

False accusation and inflated narrative of the ordinary errors of humanity have ever been the peace de resistance at the feast of ghouls.

Yet the world moves and civilization is still moving onward and upward, and will continue to do so in spite of the retarding efforts that have always, as now, been put forward by misguided persons who erroneously imagine that God has especially designated them the sole conservators of all morality.

The inspirators of everything approaching divinity, most of them honestly believe, and loudly proclaim, that their ethics and rule of action is the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night, the one heaven ordained light house that stands between struggling humanity and the breakers along the dark shores of immorality and consequent destruction.

When such persons first buckle

on their armor for conflict their zeal is tempered with a mildness that commands respect, but, as the contest advances, they seem to lose all patience and all regard for the command, "Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself." Their bosoms become filled with rancor and they grow to hate their opponents with an intensity that would be appalling if the modern world had not learned to know that there will be no "thumb screws" or flame enwrapped pyre brought into action.

No! Intellectual advancement has now attained that stage where the selection of victims for sacrifice is confined to those persons having the temerity to seek to serve the public in some official capacity, and, the mode of procedure consists in the playful pastime of assassinating character.

The binding of the innocent wives and daughters of reputable men on the rack of sorrow; the stabbing of souls who have not sinned, that the humiliation of their dearest protector may, by some process of political alchemy not yet made clear by the philosophers, aid their rivals in securing an office that perhaps their own merits would not entitle them to.

A Traveling Man on Dahlman.

There has long been a sort of quiescent sentiment of "the state against Omaha and Aldrich is busy placing fagots under the caldron and stirring up the contents with the stick of vituperation."

Now, while it is a fact that Mr. Dahlman has been careful not to attack the personal character of Aldrich, the latter has been persistent in his attacks upon the democratic candidate.

Mr. W. J. Smith, an old-time traveling man, met the editor on Wednesday of this week and shed considerable light upon the tactics of Aldrich. Said Mr. Smith:

"On Monday night I was in Loup City and, as time passed none too fast, I made up my mind to go and hear this man Aldrich speak."

"Say that guy can sling mud at such a pace that Ty Cobb and Lajoie would give up the task of getting a rap at it with a good old hickory bat."

"Said Aldrich, referring to Jim Dahlman: 'My opponent says I have had three wives. That is not so, I have had but one, but God only knows how many women Dahlman has had. He won't tell—because he probably can not remember.'

"That is just about the smelliest piece of campaign argument I have ever run across."

"To be frank with you, I had not clearly made up my mind which candidate I would vote for until I heard Aldrich ease himself of that bit of nastiness. That made a Dahlman man of me on the spot, and I got up and walked out, for I had expected to hear something in the way of argument that might convince me that county option is a good thing for Nebraska—I was willing to be convinced, but I didn't care to hear a candidate for governor spew a mess of nastiness on his opponent."

"I haven't any notion that this man Dahlman is what Teddy calls a mollycoddle, but any time his personal character won't shine up bright and clean alongside that of Aldrich, I am just going to take my ball out of the political game entirely."

"I am acquainted with neither Dahlman nor Aldrich, but I will say for the former I really believe he is too much of a man to indulge in questioning the personal chastity of his opponent. All you have to do is to look into that cold blue eye of Dahlman's and you will know that you are standing in front of a man that will fight you; a man that will play the string through with you in any way you want to, so long as you do not drag in the name of pure women."

"No, Dahlman is not that kind of a man. A chap that will go gunning for the man who wronged his sister is too chivalrous to drag the names of either good women or

bad ones into a political campaign—he simply isn't built that way."

"Dahlman is open and above-board. He loves his friends and lets his enemies know that they can get a game any time they are looking for it. Yet, he is too big a man mentally to stoop to the little things that Aldrich does."

"We know where this man Dahlman stands—and that is the kind of a guy I want to have get my vote, and he will get it, too, if I have to lay off to vote for him."—The Mediator.

Dahlman and Aldrich.

(Kearney Democrat.)

The Democrat has hesitated a long time and has been undecided in its own mind which of the two candidates for governor is most worthy of a vote at the election in November. There are things which Mr. Dahlman stands for which we are strongly opposed to. But we have never supported any man for a high public office who stood for what we regarded as perfection. Every man who has an honest conviction upon public question and policies cannot fully agree with all of his neighbors. That would be unnatural. We have supported a great many men for governor in Nebraska, and so has every other man, both democrat and republican, who proved themselves wholly unworthy to unlatch the shoes of James C. Dahlman. Until we read the letter of the Rev. Mackay of Omaha, published recently in the World-Herald, we were undecided, but when the Rev. Mr. Mackay demanded that the other candidate publish to the world his past life, and it has been done, we believe the Rev. Mr. Mackay struck the true key to the situation and it will find a response throughout the state among all men who abhor a demagogue, or one who is working a spasm of reformation in order to defeat a man who has no sin to conceal and no virtue to extol, but who is just as you find him, frank, open and honest. Were it within our power we would cause Mr. Dahlman to correct or modify his one utterance regarding the daylight saloon law, and with that single correction we would give him our support. We want him to state that HE WILL NOT SIGN A LAW REPEALING THE 8 O'CLOCK CLOSING LAW, and that he will permit no man to violate it if possible to prevent. His attitude regarding the county option measure is a matter left entirely with the people of the state to determine at the polls by the election of the legislature and is not a political measure so far as Mr. Dahlman is concerned. His party platform is not in favor of the measure, and the convention that made the platform was almost unanimous against it. If the people of the state are in sympathy with the county option movement, it is up to them to elect a legislature that will create such a law. If they fail to elect a legislature strong enough to adopt it after the declarations made by Mr. Dahlman, but elect Mr. Dahlman by their votes as their chief executive at the same time, it is very evident that the people do not want county option, and if they do not want it, they should not have it, simply because we or some other person wants it.

There is always more or less demagoguery in this moral reform business, especially when it comes from men whose lives have been of such a cosmopolitan condition as often to be the very cause of calling for these moral reforms. As a great moralist, or as a great reformer along the good and narrow pathways that lead to loud praises from the pulpit and purists, we have never until this year heard Chester H. Aldrich's name sung in glad some praise by our Doctors of Divinity, and we have failed to discover anything he has done along the God and morality lines that has made him a mark of distinction except to secure the republican nomination for governor. But we remember that there have been others who received the

republican nomination for governor, for instance Charles H. Deitrich, and not so very long ago, either, and these same moralists supported Deitrich with as much vim as they are now supporting Aldrich. There may be a distinction, but not very much difference. As we understand it, four years ago this same Aldrich was leading the legislature in a dead fight against this same county option. Was he really honest in his efforts then, or is he really honest now? Then he was not a candidate for governor, and now he is. Do you think that would make any difference?

As man sized up with man, we think Dahlman is just as much a man as Aldrich, and capable of just as good things, yet we have no fault to find with the man, be he democratic or republican, who is honestly in favor of county option and believes he is voting his principles in this matter by voting for Aldrich. But how an old school populist, who was fought to a standstill and maligned and slandered and abused like a pick-pocket by the republican party, its platforms and its members, can meekly bow his head and lick the republican politician's hand at this stage of the political game is the most palpable exposition of demagoguery that we have witnessed for many a year.

County Option does not mean prohibition, but if it is defeated and Dahlman gives us two years wide open, this will do more to hasten state wide prohibition than anything else.—Rushville Recorder.

The Aldrich forces would meet with more success in fooling the people, by their claim that county option is not prohibition, if they were not continually contradicting themselves. The above clipping indicates that its writer is just shuddering at the thought of possible prohibition. It is not clear just what is meant by "two years of wide open" inasmuch as conditions will remain as they are should county option be defeated. But here is another from one of their leading sources of inspiration. In enumerating its arguments by paragraphs it says:

Fourth—The cause of temperance is in jeopardy in Nebraska. In 1890 the chance to get prohibition was not improved. Twenty years later at least one long step towards temperance is again possible. If after the experience of 1890 another failure is recorded the temperance condition of Nebraska will be well nigh despondent.

For these reasons we call upon every right minded man in Nebraska to come to the front, and in season and out of season, until the vote is taken and counted to work to rescue that great commonwealth from the python of the liquor trade.—Central Christian Advocate.

Now it must appear to all those who are not "right minded" that to the county optionists, the terms temperance and prohibition stand for one and the same thing, Webster to the contrary notwithstanding. No, county option is not state wide prohibition, it is but the dizzy top of the toboggan slide that leads down to it and nowhere else.

FOR SALE

All or Part of the Following Property:

- 4 head of horses, 2 mares and 2 geldings.
- 1 Hereford bull.
- 30 acres of good corn, to be husked and delivered at Crookston, Neb.
- 20 tons of oats hay, mowed with grain in straw.
- 25 acres of speltz in shock or stack; 25 acres of wheat in shock. "The wheat and speltz is threshed."
- 1 lot 60 ft. front by 140 ft. deep, 3 doors north of bank of Crookston, Neb.
- 1 residence, 6 room house; first class well, wind mill, pump, supply tank, chicken house, coal house, cave, barn, room for 12 head of stock, 4 tons hay and 100 bushels grain.
- New house, 3 rooms; good well and pump, chicken house, new barn with room for 8 head stock, 8 tons hay, bin room for 1000 bu.

Rosebud Stage Line

D. A. WHIPPLE, Propr.

Valentine Headquarters at the Chicago House

Rosebud " " " Rosebud Hotel

Leave Valentine at 8 o'clock every morning, Sundays excepted.

Arrive at Rosebud at 2 o'clock p. m.

Leave Rosebud at 8 o'clock every morning, Sundays excepted.

Arrive at Valentine at 2 o'clock p. m.

Dinner at Britt at 11 o'clock a. m.

Special attention to passengers, baggage and express or packages.

Leave orders at headquarters or at the Red Front store.

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All kinds of wood work done to order. Stock tanks made in all sizes. Residence and shop one block south of passenger depot.

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References: My Many Customers.

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Milk pails, separators, glassware, cutlery, floors, woodwork, bath-tubs, painted walls, pots, kettles, cooking utensils; brass, nickel, steel and metal surfaces, etc., etc., in a

New and Better Way

Wet the article, sprinkle with Old Dutch Cleanser, rub well with cloth or brush, rinse with clean water and wipe dry. Nothing equals Old Dutch Cleanser for quick, easy and hygienic cleaning.

10¢ For Large Sifter Can

U. S. Weather Bureau Report

WEEK ENDING OCT. 12, 1910.

Daily mean temperature 62°
 " Normal temperature 58°
 Highest temperature 85°
 Lowest temperature 32°
 Range of temperature 65°
 Precipitation for week 0.0° of an inch.
 Average for 22 years 0.28 of an inch.
 Precipitation March 1st to date 14.42 inches.
 Average for 22 years 19.11 of an inch.

JOHN J. McLEAN, Observer.

C. & N. W. New Time Table.

WEST BOUND:

No. 1, 7:17 p. m. New passenger train.
 No. 3, 1:35 a. m. Old " "
 No. 119, 11:35 p. m. Through freight train.
 No. 81, 2:00 p. m. Local freight train.

EAST BOUND:

No. 2, 10:42 p. m. New passenger train.
 No. 6, 5:05 a. m. Old " "
 No. 116, 6:20 a. m. Through freight train.
 No. 82, 11:00 a. m. Local freight train.

Get Your Trees Ready for Winter.

Stop cultivating deep. Let them shed their leaves and ripen up their wood by only keeping a dust on top of ground to retain moisture in ground, and on town lots where trees are watered gradually reduce amount of water. A tree needs moist ground during fall and winter. If town lot trees need water later water them at freezing up time for their winter use.

We have all the varieties of Cherry, Plum, Apple and Forest and Shade Trees, Evergreens, Small Fruit Shrubs, Roses and other ornamentals.

GET THE CHEAPEST for a long time usefulness. A TREE IS A PERMANENT INVESTMENT. Get trees grown nearest home. They are acclimated and grown under same conditions you want them to grow, and where they can be had the quickest.

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C. H. FAULHABER & SONS, BROWNLEE, NEB.

Herd headed by S. C. Columbus 17, No. 160050, and Climax 2, No. 289-822; also, Melvin, No. 327073, reg.

Bulls for Sale at All Times.

by two and three wire fence.

Call on, or address,
H. H. WAKEFIELD, Owner.
 36-1f Crookston, Neb.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by Chapman, the druggist.