CORRESPONDENCE

Route No. 6,

Peter and Chris Dischner marketed hogs last week.

Nearly all of the farmers are laying their corn by.

Farmers are beginning to cut their wheat,

Mathias Jarecki and Max Borowiak each bought new binders.

Route No. 1.

The storm last Friday night blew down Jacobs Schwank's hay stacker and demolished it.

Frerrick Bros. were the first to commence harvesting. They cut a small field of wheat last Saturday.

Durkop and Heiden are repairing and fixing up their threshing machine, getting ready for the fall run.

Franz Luchsinger has put in a telephone.

On July the quarantine was raised from the homes of John and August Wurdeman. These are the last cases of small pox on route No. 1.

Frank Arni is cutting his second crop of alfalfa this year.

Route No. 3.

Miss Lena Godekin is visitnig relatives in Harlan county.

Miss Lena Behrens spent the Fourth at Pierce, Neb.

J. F. Godekin purchased a quarter section of land in Box Butte county. He is very well pleased with that country.

Fred C. Ranz of Fremont and his son Emmett and wife of Bridgeport, Conn., are guests at the home of Ferdinand Seefeld this week.

E. R. Williams of Randolph and Griff Davis of Winside spent last Friday visiting at the home of Wm. Mason and family. They were returning from Kimball county where they had been looking after a land proposition.

B. Maxant of Chicago is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. D. Brunken.

Route No. 5.

There was a hail storm on the south east corner of the route lost Friday night, damaging the oats about one-half and the wheat one third. Hail fell on Saturday night on the east part of the route, but no damage resulted.

Miss Lucy Davis, who has been visiting at the home of H. J. Brian, was pleasantly surprised by the young people Tuesday, evening, prior to her returning home Wednesday,

Mrs. Frank Techauner and five children attended the Fourth in Columbus, returning home after the fireworks. As the children were tired out they laid down in the bottom of the spring wagon and went to sleep When with in a mile of home Mrs. Techauner discovered that the next to the oldest boy was not in the wagon, and she began a search for him after taking the other children home. He was found the next day at the home of Chas Stahara none the worse for his experience. It is suppose that when the wagon went into a rut threw him out, and he wandered to where he was found.

(Continued from page 5.)

what has hitherto remained a profound secret. Upon special request of a number of influential citizens of Placer, including the city marshal and other officials, expressed in mass-meeting, I have decided upon deserting that sagebrush metropolis to its just fate, and plan to add the influence of my presence to the future development of Glencaid. I learn that the climate there is more salubrious, more conducive to long living, the citizens of Placer being peculiarly excitable and careless with their firearms."

The sergeant had been listening with open mouth. "The hell you say!" he finally ejaculated.

"The undefiled truth, every word of it. No wonder you are shocked. A fine state of affairs, isn't it, when a plain-spoken, pleasant-mannered gentleman, such as I surely am,—a university graduate, by all the gods, the nephew of a United States senator, and acknowledged to be the greatest exponent of scientific poker in this territory,—should be obliged to hastily change his chosen place of abode because of the threat of an ignorant and depraved mob. Ever have a rope dangled in front of your eyes, sergeant, and a gun-barrel biting into your cheek at the same time? Accept my word for it, the experience is trying on the nerves. Ran a perfectly square game, too, and those ducks knew it; but there's no true sporting spirit left in this territory any more. However, spilled milk is never worth sobbing over, and Fate always contrives to play the final hand in any game, and stocks the cards to win."

"A breath of good, honest prayer would serve better than anything else," groaned the sergeant, soberly.

The gray eyes resting thoughtfully on the old soldier's haggard face became instantly grave and earnest.

"Sincerely I wish I might aid you with one," the man admitted, "but I fear, old fellow, any prayer coming from my lips would never ascend very far. However, I might try the comfort of a hymn, and you will remember this one, which, no doubt, you have helped to sing back in God's country."

There was a moment's hushed pause, during which a rifle cracked sharply out in the ravine; then the reckless fellow, his head partially supported against the protecting bowlder, lifted up a full, rich barytone in rendition of that hymn of Christian faith—

"Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee."

wearied eyes glanced cautiously toward the singer around the edges of protecting rocks; fingers loosened their grasp upon the rifle barrels; smoke-begrimed cheeks became moist; while lips, a moment before profaned by oaths, grew silent and trembling. Out in front a revengeful brave sent his bullet swirling just above the singer's head, the sharp fragments of rock dislodged falling in a shower upon his upturned face; but the fearless rascal sang serenely on to the end, without a quaver.

"Mistake it for a death song likely," he remarked dryly, while the last clear, lingering note, reechoed by the cliff, died reluctantly away in softened cadence. "Beautiful old song, sergeant, and I trust hearing it again has done you good. Sang it once in a church way back in New England. But what is the trouble? Did you call me for some special reason?"

"Yes," came the almost gruff response; for Wyman, the fever stealing back upon him, felt half ashamed of his unshed tears. "That is, provided you retain sufficient sense to listen. Old Gillis was shot over an hour ago, yonder behind that big bowlder, and his girl sits there still holding his head in her lap. She'll get hit also unless somebody pulls her out of there, and she's doing no good to Gillis—he's dead."

Hampton's clear-cut, expressive face became graver, all trace of recklessness gone from it. He lifted his head cautiously, peering over his rock cover toward where he remembered earlier in the fight Gillis had sought refuge.

CHAPTER II.
Old Gillis' Girl.

Guided by the unerring instinct of an old Indian fighter, Gillis, during that first mad retreat, had discovered temporary shelter behind one of the largest bowlders. It was a trifle in advance of those later rolled into position by the soldiers, but was of a size and shape which should have afforded ample protection for two, and doubtless would have done so had it not been for the firing from the cliff opposite. Even then it was a deflected bullet, glancing from off the polished surface of the rock, which found lodgment in the sturdy old fighter's brain. The girl had caught him as he fell, had wasted all her treasured store of water in a vain effort to cleanse the blood from his features, and now sat there, pillowing his head upon her knee, although the old man was stone dead with the first touch of the ball. That had occurred fully an hour before, but she continued in the same posture, a grave, pathetic figure, her face sobered and careworn beyond her years, her eyes dry and staring, one brown hand grasping unconsciously the old man's useless rifle. She would scarcely have been esteemed attractive even under much happier circumstances and assisted by dress, yet there was something in the independent poise of her head, the steady fixedness of her posture, which served to interest Hampton as he now watched her curiously.

"Fighting blood," he muttered admiringly to himself. "Might fail to develop into very much of a society bell, but likely to prove valuable out here."

She was rather a slender slip of a thing, a trifle too tall for her years, perhaps, yet with no lack of development apparent in the slim, rounded figure. Her coarse home-made dress of dark calico fitted her badly, while her rumpled hair, from which the broad-brimmed hat had fallen, possessed a reddish copper tinge where it was touched by the sun. Mr. Hampton's survey did not increase his desire for more intimate acquaintance-

"If I Select Your Bullet Rather Than the Rocks, What Then?"

To be Continued.

4th of July Expenses.

WINNERS OF PRIZES ON JULY 4th 1907.

Decorated Buggies in Pony Brigade.—Carl Rusche, Lester Becher, Carl Herchenhan, Roy Jenkinson, Eugene Meissler.

Saddle Poney or Burro.—Lloyd Cassin, Louie Leavy, Jimmy Lyons, Will Branigan, Richard Berger, Clarence Killbourre, Wilber Barnes.

Representative of any Nationality.—1st. Peter Schmiit, 2nd. Leslie Hopkins Phil Lannan.

Decorated Carriages.—T. Friedhof.

Boys foot race 10 to 12 years old.—1st. Lloyd Cassin, 2nd Fred Rector Clarence Farley.

Boys Foot Race, 13 to 15 years old, 1st. Fred Lubker, 2nd, Lloyd Cassin 3rd Fred Rector.

Mens Foot Race,—1st F. Walker 2nd John Ratterman.

Fat Mens Race 1st M. C. Recsdorf 2nd H. Olcott, 3rd John Berken.

Boys Shoe Race.—1st Will Branigan 2nd Andy Toogood, 3rd Divided between Roy Westbrook and Will Stall.

Boys Potato Race, 10 to 12 years old.—All the prizes divided between 11 different boys.

Boys Potato Race, 13 to 15 years old —1st Albert Jose, 2nd Fred Lubker.

Wheelbarrow Race 1st Ed Branigan 2nd Will Moersen.

Girls Potato Race, 10 to 12 years old, Not Run.

Girls Egg and Spoon race, 1st Eva DeLand, 2nd Rena Messing, 3rd Rose Eschler.

Box oud Barrel Race,—Nut Run.

Sack race.— 1st Ben Fyfe, 2nd V. M. Brain, 3rd Lloyd Cassin.

Girls Foot Race, 14 to 16 years old.—1st Georgie Dowell, 2nd Eva DeLand, 3rd Anna Laudenberger.

Girls Foot Race, 10 to 12 years old,—1st Sadie Bartholemew, 2nd Lily Plath and Rena Messing ,money divided, 3rd Katie Wysinski.

Slow horse race, 1st Lloyd Cassin 2nd Eugene Meissler, 2rd Will Branigan.

Firemens Relay Race, 1st Al. Kurt, 2nd Ed Branigan, 3rd Martin Langley.

Ladder Climbing Contest, 1st Chas Hirshbrunner, 2nd Foney Vogel.

Firemens Foot Race, Judges decided no race, to be run over some evening in the near future, when there is Band practise.

Water Fight, Money divided.

EXPENSES OF CELEBRATION JULY 4th '07

PRIZES PAID.

Decorated buggies in Shetland Pony Brigdage.	$5.00
Saddle Ponies and Burro's in Parade.	4 00
Representatives of Nations.	8.00
Decorated Carriages.	5.00
Boy's foot race, 10 to 12 years.	3.25
Boy's foot race, 13 to 15 years.	4 50
Men's foot race.	7.50
Fat Men's race.	5.00
Boy's shoe race.	3.50
Boy's potato race, 10 to 12 years.	2.75
Boy,s potato race, 13 to 15 years.	2.00
Wheelbarrow race.	3.00
Girls egg and spoon race,	3.75
Sack race.	3.75
Girl,s foot race, 10 to 12 yerrs.	2.50
Girls foot race, 14 to 16 years.	4.50
Slow horse race.	6.00
Firemen's relay race.	25.00
Ladder Climbing contest.	5.00
Water fight.	12.00
	$117.00

OTHER EPXENSES.

Columbus brass-band.	100.00
Platte Center brassband.	75.00
Lucas Acrobatic Troupe.	100.00
Fireworks.	61.00
Printing.	61.08
Float for young ladies and badges.	27.10
Speaker.	10.00
Base ball team.	10.00
Rent of Opera House	10.00
Lumber for seats etc. in Park	21.65
Prize to be paid for Firemen's foot race	6.00
Incidental Expenses	71.46
	$701.01

The Incidental Expenses consist of amounts paid for different things, such as telegrams, telephoning, fixing up rest rooms lumber, nails, bunting, painting signs, livery, drayage etc. to numerous to itemize.

Receipts.

Subscripitions collected,	686.00
Received from Concessions	61.00
Total Collections	747.00
Expenditures	701.01
Balance left over	45.99
In Bank from two years ago	170.04
Balance on hand	$216.03

The balance left over $45 99, together with the amount left from two years ago $170.04, making a total of $216.03, is on deposit in the Commerical bank, and this committee would recommend that this money be left in the bank, to be used only for the purpose of another 4th of July Celebration, or a Fall Festival to be held in the fall of 1908

The Executive Committee desires to thank the different Organizations, Merchants, and every one who so kindly assisted the Committee in making our 4th of July Celebration a success.

GEO. FAIRCHILD,
Secretary.

Mr. Baier of Wahawka, Nebr., was a guest Sunday of J. E. Kaufman.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner and daughter of Chicago are visiting at the home of Rudolf Gisin.

Sam Gass Jr. went to Chicago Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelley of Lincoln were the guests Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colton.

Mrs. A. M. Mahaffey who has been quite ill for the past two months is reported not much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Gorder and two children of Weeping Water Neb. spent the Fourth in this city visiting J. E. Kaufman and family.

Mrs. Ray Starks of Berlin Wis. arrived in this city Tuesday evening for a short visit with her mother, Mrs Elizabeth Kaufman.

Mrs. M. Brugger entertained a numbers of her lady friends Tuesday afternoon at a four o'clock tea in honor of Mrs. Mitchell of Lincoln.

The Misses Pet and Pauline Aden, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Kaufman, returned to their home in Rising City Tuesday.

Miss Alice Luth, formerly a teacher in the public schools of this city, arrived in from Mount Vernon Washinton Monday evening, where she is employed as one of the teachers in that city. She intends to spend the remaining part of her summer vacation here and at present is the guest of Mrs R. R. Dickinson.

Frontier Day Celebration

On July 25 26 27 the great western celebration of Frontier Day will be held at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Trained cow-ponies, games branding, steer roping, wild horse races, relay races Indian races and war dances, wild horse races, cowgirl races, bucking and pitching contest for the world's championship, and many other contests and ceremonies can be seen at this festival.

Very low rates in effect via Union Pacific.

For full information inquire of W. H. Benham, Agent. 13-4