

Claffin.

From The Clarion.

J. F. Evans and wife left Sunday evening for a trip to the coast.

A bouncing big baby boy came to bless the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Dews last Sunday night.

H. W. Dowse and wife are the happy parents of their first heir. It is a handsome baby girl and it took charge of affairs at their home last Sunday evening.

The large amount of bread that is sold in Claffin would seem to warrant the establishment of a bakery here. We believe a good baker could do a profitable business here.

We have just finished taking the school census of District No. 80, and find that there are in the district just one hundred and thirty pupils of school age, of which seventy are males and sixty are females; all white and free born and as bright and handsome a bunch of young Americans as was ever seen to come down the pike. A majority of this bunch of scholars range in age from eight to twelve years and were born right "Out Here in Kansas" and most of them in Barton County.

G. W. Young is treating his business properties to a new coat of paint, which greatly improves their appearance.

Mrs. Pickerill left yesterday morning for Pratt, where she will visit a few weeks with her mother, sister and other relatives.

Joe Walker and wife, who have been on a visit to old home folks back in Indiana the past few weeks returned home this week.

One faces a breeze to light a pipe. 'Tis the same way in life. If a man desires success he must face the music from the cradle to the grave.

Look in any direction you please, and you can count from ten to fifty plows all busy at work turning the ground for another big wheat crop.

Mrs. Becky Barret, of Herrington, who has been here the past few months on a visit with her father, Adam Jordan, and other relatives, departed Monday morning for her home.

If our readers who live neighbors, to Herman Bieser notice him going through any strange capers or contortions such as balancing straws on his nose, crawling under chairs and the like, they need have no fears that the gearing in his head piece has slipped a cog—he is only practising the methods he will employ to entertain that new daughter of his.

A number of the members of the Catholic church met in the Carey hall last evening to take steps toward the building of the new church here. Father Heimann had the plans with him for their inspection and they met the approval of all present. The plans submitted are for a building 42x95 feet with a seating capacity of upwards of 300, and there is now a move on foot to erect the building of stone or brick, which we think ought to be done.

Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, Miss Bulah Torrent died at the Claffin Hotel of quick consumption. She had recently arrived here with her father from Caney, Kansas, and was in delicate health when she left home, but made the trip here with a hope that the trip would benefit her. Miss Torrent was 16 years old and the main stay of her father, and since her mother died, two years ago, she has performed the household duties and helped him care for the smaller children.

Hoisington

From The Dispatch.

A son was born to George Snyder and wife Tuesday night.

J. C. Baker and F. P. Ladenberger will exchange localities soon.

Work on the bank building is being pushed rapidly in order to have it completed by September 1st.

Miss Maggie Weaver, of Ashland, Kentucky, came in Monday evening for a visit with H. C. Wilson and family.

The open air band concert Friday night was much appreciated. The band is making rapid advancement under the leadership of Ray Joslin.

A young McCracken man went charging to the depot all aflame with excitement and sent the following telegram to his wife's folks: "Twins today, more tomorrow."

The plans and specifications of the

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

new school house are in the hands of Mr. Lewis, the chairman of the board, and any citizen who wishes to see them may do so by calling on Mr. Lewis.

A flaming headline in the Rockford (Ill.) Register-Post, reads: "Danger in Fluffy Skirts." If that's so, we should advise the good editor to keep at a safe distance.

F. A. Dwelle, representing the Interstate Bridge Co., arrived in the city Tuesday and began work on the bridge south of town. His company has the contract to build seven bridges in the county.

J. E. Sponseller last Saturday closed a deal with Mr. W. G. Sims, representing the Ewing Merkin Electric Co., of St. Louis, for some of the most up-to-date electric light machinery manufactured. The dynamo will operate either arc or incandescent lights and will have sufficient power to operate 5000 lights. The engine was purchased from the Great Western Co. of Kansas City and is 82 horse power with a boiler 60 inches by 20 feet. Mr. Sponseller has purchased 5 lots in the southwest part of town just north of the section house and will erect the plant on them. The wire will be here inside of 30 days and an expert electrician will begin work at once wiring the buildings. Mr. Sponseller expects to have the plant in operation by Christmas.

Ellinwood.

From The Leader.

Miss Francis Koelsch left Sunday for a visit with her sister at Denver, Colo.

The Ellinwood Woodmen have purchased handsome new furniture for their lodge rooms.

J. N. Scharz, having bought property in town, will move from the farm in the near future.

Clyde Johnson moved this week to his farm in Edwards county, near Garfield, which he recently purchased.

Jos. W. Schmidt and family have removed to Kingman county, where they will make their future home.

Eugene Thomas and wife arrived from Illinois last week. They will make their future home in this community and will live on the farm of J. N. Scharz, south of the river, who is Mrs. Thomas' father.

Mrs. Maggie Weisenburger of Enid O. T., is here on a visit to the family of W. N. Halsey, east of town.

The rains of the past week have put the dry spell to flight and have thoroughly soaked the ground.

Two cars of lumber were received for the new Santa Fe depot this week. The foundation work is nearing completion.

The chief sport of Ellinwood's nimble nimrods nowadays is plover hunting, and large "catches" of these luscious birds are reported nearly every day.

During the storm last Friday night lightning struck a wheat stack on the farm of Paul Andreae near Hudson, setting fire to it. Two stacks were destroyed.

Tom Morris manager of Chatten's lumber yard informs us that Joe Kimpler and Frank Hammeke have just finished the erection of handsome new residences on their respective farms.

Mrs. O. P. Scarse and children came in from Missouri Sunday and went out to the ranch with Mr. Scarse Monday morning. The family have purchased a residence at Stafford and will take up their abode there next month.

The Bushton News Says: "Lightning seems to have played sad havoc among the horses Friday night. Heiko Beneke, near Salem church lost three head of work horses; Julius Schroeder, 7 miles northwest of Holyrod, lost five head and Mr. Tanner, near Lorraine, lost one head. There may have been others but this is all we have heard of this far."

Chas. O. Swartz was up from Moskogue, Ind. Ty., a couple of days last week, visiting with old friends and neighbors. Mr. Swartz says his city is prospering; has already two railroads, and three others building to Muskogue. His many friends in Great Bend will rejoice that he is prospering.

Up at Bison they already have a 18 inch hole down 200 feet, prospecting for gas or oil. One of these days, when the north-west horizon is aflame from burning gas, we'll wish we'd bored here.

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, gives this definition of the "promoter." A promoter is the fellow who sells nothing for something to people who want to get something for nothing.

Mrs. S. J. Saul writes from McLeansboro, Ills., to renew on the DEMOCRAT, and also to inform all her old Barton county friends that she is in the best of health.

Home grown potatoes are plentiful, this year; but they command a very good price.

Barney Hofstaetter was in from north-of-town Saturday.

THE BLUES.

Almost every nature, however optimistic, at times drops into the minor key, or has what we call in common language the blues. You may have no physical ailments, you may see no adverse influences in your business; no one has caused you sorrow; but somehow every bell of your soul is silent. If you are in this depressed state, your first duty is to get out of it. In this condition, you will strike off 50 per cent. of your spiritual prospects and 50 per cent. from your worldly income. While you are in this gloomy state you should not write letters or make any business bargains, for you will say things you will repent of. In order to chase off the blues there are some things you must not do. Don't sit around and brood over your troubles. You might as well expect a hen to hatch out her chickens in the midst of a Kansas cyclone, as to cure the blues by brooding over your ills. Don't you get in the company of those people whose religion rattles with the sound of the hearse wheel, or smells of the varnish of the coffin lid. Don't you go around a minister on Monday who is suffering from the reaction of his Sunday duties. Don't get in the company of a doctor who has been driving all night fighting neuralgias, fevers, and rheumatism, and don't fool around an undertaker's establishment. Don't go to see toothaches, malaria or backache. Don't have a thing to do with anyone who feels as bad as you do. Go have a romp with some merry children. The lovers wandering on yonder vine-clad hill, their souls keeping music to the sighs of the moonlit waves, the sound of the flute at even-tide across the quiet waters; the sweet sympathies of a mighty organ caused by the touch of a master musician will not compare to the sweet laughter of a child.

If fifteen minutes of childhood's happy laughter will not chase away the blues your trouble must be liver complaint or dyspepsia. In that case I should advise you to trust yourself to the hands of a competent physician. Get on your bicycle or in your carriage and go out and drink in the beauty from the sky above and the earth beneath. Go to some brook or park where the earth palpitates with the reviving tenderness, where the air is like a kiss from the warm hearted South, where the sunshine falls with indescribable beauty upon flower, tree and brook from the inexhaustible hearthstone of Heaven; go where all nature seems to be in harmony like a Divine Oratorio, a hall-lullaby chorus, and throw back the shutters from the window of soul you and let the beauty of nature shine in. It will not be long until your soul will ring with music. There are times when everything seems to go wrong. You get up in the morning, and you have a cold in your head, you build your fires, turn the damper and the smoke puffs all over the room. You sit down to your breakfast and your coffee is strong and your beefsteak is tough. You get out doors and a grain of dirt blows in your eye. You milk your cow and as she lifts her foot to chase off the misquitos, or the fly, her foot lands in a nice bucket of milk. You sit down to write a letter, you upset the ink bottle and spoil the rug. You go up town and you see nothing but insinuations from your friends and meanness on the part of everybody. If you stop to think, you might remember you ate potatoe salad at 11 o'clock at night and slept with a cold draft on you. It may be you have been losing too much sleep lately. Instead of the day being out of joint, it is you out of joint. You must remember this is part of the discipline in life. Life would get very monotonous, if it were all honey. You need vinegar, mustard, horse-radish and peppercorn on your table as well as canvasback duck and custards. Blustering March prepares you for shining May, and weeping April for beautiful June. Besides if you always shook hands in pleasant society, loll on cushion lounges, look at beautiful paintings and listen to thrilling music without the unpleasantness of life, you would desire to stay here ten thousand years. You would forget that there was a better world beyond the grave. If you have a brilliant prospect of luncheoning with the banqueters in the skies, don't go around looking as if you intend to live throughout eternity on hardtack and water. If you have God for your Father, angels for your companions and Heaven for your home, don't go around with forty cemeteries in your face. If you are sailing toward that Heavenly port, don't go moping around with you flag at half mast. Have a smiling face, hearty hand shakes, and good words for everybody. If everyone would do this, this world would soon be a Paradise.

Extract of a sermon by Rev. F. P. Jolly at Findlay Lake Chantauqua, New York, Sunday morning.

Mrs. I. N. Wilhide spent Sunday among relatives and old friends in Pawnee Rock.

Miss Mabel Anthony has gone to Haskell county to visit her sister.

NEXT WEEK THE BIG FAIR

Next Tuesday commences the big 1903 Barton County Fair—every resident of Barton and all the surrounding counties should attend this biggest attraction of the year. No small part of the attraction to the people from a distance will be the inspection of the big permanent business establishments of the county seat of this, the banner wheat county of the World and NO GREATER ONE THAN THE BARTON COUNTY PRODUCT, THE

Lundblade & Bolinger Department Store

Every Department will be ready to show you—to serve you—to show you the new things—the new styles for fall and winter.

The New Fall Millinery
Will soon be here.

An immense line of **Ladies' Fall Skirts** bought especially for the Fair Week Patronage will be here.

All the new things in Ladies' Furnishings will be here.

Our First Shipment of **Ladies' Tailor Made Suits** will be here.

The forerunners of the **Big Stock of Fall Jackets** will be here.

The Big Dress Goods Department

Will have all its new novelties for fall.
New Indian Beads, per string - 10c
1 and 2 inch Lace Binding for the neck, 10c and 15c.
40 inch all wool cheviot serge, all colors, at - 50c
The New Gibson Belt, just in, - 50c
Fancy Mercerized Oxfords in Waist length; in the newest effects, per yard - 50c
Striped Chanilo Cloth, all colors, - 50c
Indian Beads, all colors, box - 5c
Metallic Mohairs, also a new waisting, per yard - 50c
New Zibelines all colors at - 48c and up.

The Big Clothing Department

This the newest and best in the city, with all of its new fall goods in the new clean up-to date dept., will never tire of showing you its immense stock.



MENS FURNISHINGS. This, the furnishing goods store, the NEW TIES, NEW HATS, the NEW THINGS are all in.

Hand Tailored Clothes for Men



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You will find in the clothing we are selling that combined excellence and service which you once thought you could only get in "Custom Made." The makers of the clothing we sell work each garment by hand and with the utmost pains. WE PROMISE PERFECT SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

Splendid Men's Suits at \$5 to \$10.
Warranted Hand Made Clothing \$10, \$15, to \$20.

SHOES

The new Shoes for every department are arriving. Packard Shoes for men—Julia Marlow Shoes and The American Girl Shoes for Women—The Famous "Little Giant Shoes" for children.

The Big Bargain Basement

You always find a bargain here, and many have found it profitable to supply all their wants (that this big department will supply) in this department.

SPECIAL-Jelly Glasses with tin caps, per dozen 23c
2000 Books from our Best Authors, worth up to 75c, each 5c.

Everything in Tinware, Graniteware, Light Hardware, Queensware, etc.

Do your trading early, as store closes during afternoons while the fair lasts. Close from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. each day.

LUNDBLADE & BOLINGER