THE SENTINEL.

BY DOBYNS & CURRY.

Entered at the Postoffice, Oregon, Mo., as Second Class Matter.

A Weekly Newspaper Devoted to the Interests of the Best County in the Union.

TERMS: $1.50 Per Year.

Watch the date following your name on the margin of the paper. It tells the date to which your subscription is paid.

Friday, March 5, 1909.

Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Postoffice, Oregon, Mo.

MAILS DEPART:

7:30 a. m. For Omaha and intermediate points, and all points north, east and west.

12:00 p. m. For all points north, south, east and west, except Tarkio and Villisca branches.

9:00 a. m. For St. Joseph and intermediate points.

4:25 p. m. For Villisca, north, mail to all points north, east, south and west, except intermediate between Forest ity and St. Joseph.

12:45 a. m. For all points north, south, east and west. Mail made up at 8:00 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

9:00 a. m. Omaha--Mails from all points, north, east, south and west.

10:30 a. m. Villisca and Tarkio Valley branches. Mails from north, east, south and west.

3:15 p. m. Main line K. C., St. Joe. & C. B. Mails from all points, north south, east and west.

5:55 p. m. From St. Joseph.

7:30 a. m. Rural Route No. 1, leaves. Returns at 2.00 p. m.

9:00 a. m. Rural Route, No. 2, leaves. Returns, 4:00 p. m.

7:30 a. m. Rural Route, No. 3, leaves. Returns at 2 00 p. m.

7:30 a. m. Rural Route, No. 4, leaves. Returns at 2:00 p. m.

7:30 a. m. Rural Route, No. 5, leaves. Returns at 2:00 p. m.

2:30 a. m. Main line, K. C., St. Joe & C. B. Mail from all points.

Mails are made up promptly 15 minutes before departing time.

Mail to Fortescue, Rulo and points on the B & M. in Nebraska within 100 miles of this office, should be mailed before 8:45 a. m. in order to reach its destination the same day.

Mails for main line of K. C., St. Joe. & C. B. north and south, are made up and depart at the same time, for day trains, 12:10 p. m.

New Point is supplied by Carrier, Route Number 2.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.

Convenes first Monday in January; fourth Mondays in April and August.
William C. Ellison, circuit judge.
Henry T. Alkire, prosecting attorney.
Fred W. Cook, circuit clerk.
A. R. McNulty, sheriff.
Harry M. Irwin, stenographer.

Probate Court.

Convenes second Mondays in February, May, August and November.
Geo. W. Murphy, probate judge.

County Court.

Regular Terms: First Mondays in February, May, August and November.
Henry E. Wright, presiding judge.
Philip Schlotzhauer, judge 1st district.
Jno. H. Hunt, judge of 2d district.
Frank L. Zeller, clerk of county court.

County Board of Health.

Henry E. Wright, president.
John H. Hunt, vice-president.
Frank L. Zeller, secretary.
Philip Schlotzhauer, 2nd district.

County Board of Education.

Geo. W. Reavis, Maitland.
W. F. Gwinn, Mound City.
Mollie Palmer, Craig.

Collector of Revenue, Geo. F. Seeman.
County Treasurer, Neville Dickson.
Recorder of Deeds, John Speer.
Commissioner of Schools, Geo. W. Reavis.
Public Administrator, M. D. Walker.
Superintendent of Poor, Sebourn Carson.
Surveyor, John H. Peret.
Assessor, Will Fitzmaurice.
Roy R. Miller, Coroner, Maitland.
C. L. Evans, county physician.

Holt County population, 17,083.
State tax, 17c on $100 valuation.
County tax, 30c on $100 valuation.
County road tax, 10c on $100 valuation.
Average school tax levy, 47c per $100 valuation.
County created by act of legislature, January 29, 1841.
County named for Daniel Rice Holt, of Platte County.

Oregon, County Seat, created by act of legislature, June 21, 1841.
Population, 1,031.
Assessable wealth, $6,616,670.

Assessable wealth, lands, town lots and personal	$6,616,670
Lands	3,813,320
Town lots	798,300
Live stock	697,840
Other personal	1,307,150
Total	$6,616,670

Oregon, county seat.
Electric lighted.
Waterworks system.
City tax, 75c on $100.
School tax, 75c on $100.

—We call your attention to the ad of the Weekly Kansas City Star on our seventh page. The Star and THE SENTINEL for $1.50 per year.

Charged With Murder.

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why sentence of death shall not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded court room, and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for the answer to the judge's question.

The judge waited with dignified silence.

Not a whisper was heard anywhere and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move, his head raised, his hand clinched and the blood rushed into his pale, careworn face.

Suddenly he arose to his feet, and in a low, but distinct voice, said:

"I have! Your honor, you have asked me a question, and now I ask, as the last favor on earth, that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through.

"I stand here, before the bar, convicted of the wilful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkark and a wretch; that I returned from one of my prolonged debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love, cherish and protect.

While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful deed, I have no right to complain or to condemn the verdict of the 12 good men who have acted as jury in this case, for the verdict is in accordance with the evidence.

"But may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife?"

This startling statement created a tremendous sensation. The judge leaned over the desk, the lawyers wheeled around and faced the prisoner, the jurors looked at each other in amazement, while the spectators could hardly suppress their intense excitement.

The prisoner paused a few seconds, and then continued in the same firm, distinct voice:

'I repeat, your honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife.

"The Judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers within this bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the old church, are all guilty before Almighty God, and will have to stand with me before His Judgment Throne, where we shall be righteously judged.

"If it had not been for the saloons of my town, I never would have become a drunkard, my wife would not have been murdered, I would not be here now, ready to be hurled into eternity! Had it not been for the human traps, I would have been a sober man and an industrious workman, a tender father and a loving husband. But today my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my little children!—God bless and care for them!—cast out upon the mercy of the world! while I am to be hung by the strong arm of the State!

"God knows, I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased, willpower was no match against the fearful, consuming agonizing appetite for liquor. For one year my wife and children were happy and our little home was a paradise.

"I was one of those who signed remontrances against the re-opening of the saloons of our town. One-half of this jury, the prosecuting attorney on this case, and the judge who sits on this bench, all voted for the saloons! By their votes and influence saloons were re-opened, and they have made me what I am!"

The impassioned words of the prisoner fell like coals of fire upon the hearts of those present, and many of the spectators and some of the lawyers were moved to tears.

The Judge made a motion as if to stop further speech, when the prisoner hastily said:

"No! No! your honor, do not close my lips, I am nearly through.

"I began my downward career at a saloon bar—legalized and protected by the voters of this town. After the saloons you allowed have made me a drunkard and a murderer, I am taken before another Bar—the Bar of Justice, and now the Law Power will conduct me to the place of execution and hasten my soul to Eternity. I shall appear before another Bar—The Judgment Bar of God—and there, you! who have legalized the traffic will have to appear with me! Think you that the Great Judge will hold me, the poor, weak, helpless victim of your traffic, alone responsible for the murder of my wife?

"Nay!

"In my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition I have murdered but you have deliberately voted for the saloons which have murdered thousands, and they are in full operation today with your consent.

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but God Almighty's truth!

"You legalized the saloons that made me a drunkard and a murderer and you are guilty with me before God for the murder of my wife!

"Your honor, I am done. I am now ready to receive my sentence and be led forth to the place of execution. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on my soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to your own individual responsibility, so that you will cease to give your support to this dreadful traffic!"—Exchange.

So Far Away and Yet Within.

Far above the snowflakes falling,
Far above the winds that blow,
There is beauty on the cloud crests,
There is sunlight's ruddy glow.

Yes there's sparkling there above me,
As the sunlight throws its ray
On the clouds that overshadow,
Shutting out the light of day.

Cold and harsh the storm is raging;
Swift and fierce the wind rolls on.
Dancing flakes cud past the window
As if eager to be gone.

Then I turn me from the window,
Look about the cheerful room,
And I find that there is sunlight,
Even here, amidst the gloom.

Bright and cheery is the firelight
Breathing forth its breath so warm;
There is rest within this haven,
Safely shielded from the storm.

Oft' it is that o'er our pathway,
Clouds will gather, storms will blow,
Shutting out the warning sunlight,
Covering all with banks of snow.

Leaden gray the sky is colored
But the flakes are white and clean
Flitting downward, little emblem,
Of a purity unseen.

And by faith we look past shadows,
And we know the golden light
Is beyond the clouds that gather,
Dropping down their robe of white.

Like the firelight in the shadows
Lighting up the darkened room,
Love will fill our hearts with kindness,
Love will chase away the gloom.

We may fill our hearts with lovelight,
If we keep them free from sin:
Then we'll have that blessed glory
Far away, and yet, within. W. D.

High school student.

Abraham Lincoln.

One hundred years ago, today,
A little lad was born
In a cabin rude, and made of logs,
On a cold, bleak winter morn.

They named the baby Abraham,
His face was long and sad;
His heart grew big with sympathy.
While he was still a lad.

No prince or king can rival him.
Who did his work so well;
He led his people through the strife
When thick flew shot and shell.

His was the pen whose signing made
The colored people free;
He was a great and noble man!
We, Lincoln, honor thee!

But when we thought the trouble past,
And all things fair and smooth,
'Twas then our president was killed
By crazy John Wilkes Booth.

His life was good; it may be said
His life was truly grand.
His mem'ry lives in every heart
In all this great broad land.

FRANK GREEN.

The Tie That Binds.

Recorder Speer issued the following marriage licenses during the month of February, 1909:

Bilson Edward B., of Havelock, Neb., and Violet I. Loos, of Bigelow, Feb. 26.

Davis Emra and Dollie T. Fullerton, of Mound City, Feb. 3, by Rev. Granville Snell.

Dunbar Jas., and Nellie Huffman, of Craig, Feb. 17, by Rev. R. M. Rhodes.

Dickson Geo., of Sabetha, Kas., and Myrtle M. Rhodes, of Fortescue, Feb. 23.

Fleener Fred E., of New Point, and Gertie M. Rodgin, of Maitland, Feb. 7, by Rev. Thomas E. Taylor.

Goldsberry James and Ola King, of Rulo, Neb., by E. L. Craig, J. P., Feb. 2.

Hanks Alonzo O., of Mound City, and Linnie Ballard, of Craig, Feb. 22.

Kennedy Joseph R., of Maitland, and Mary K. Milne, of Forbes, Feb. 10, by Rev. T. D. Roberts.

McNeal Barton S., of Maitland, and Florence Hill, of St. Joseph, Feb. 10, by Rev. E. L. Cunningham.

Mueller Bert C., and Annie Heine, of Craig, Feb. 11, by Rev. C. H. Lentsch.

Schooler Chas. H., and Ruth A. Stanley, of Maitland, Feb. 17, by Rev. J. J. Cokeley.

Tranernicht Bert F., and Nancy M. Vanvickle, of Craig, Feb. 24.

Vannoy Pearl and May L. Wolfe, of Prairie Home, Neb., Feb. 7, by G. W. Murphy, Judge of Probate.

Transfers for week ending February 27, 1909:

WARRANTY DEEDS.

Chas. W. Wyman to Herman Ohlenshalen, w2 e2 ne and n2 nw 34, 62, 40	$ 9,091
Emma Raiser to Jas. A. Williams, lots 1 and 2, block 3, Forbes	900
Clarence and Clayton Appleman to R. G. Appleman, ½ int. ne 22, 63, 38	10,135
Ellsworth Miller to Ora O. Miller, w2 nw 34, 63, 38	6,400
Chas. R. Canon to Lusey Noland, lot 18, block 2, Napier	25
Mary Borchers to Samuel Kahn, ne se 23, 61, 40	80
Geo. G. Stumbo to Sarah E. Turpin, pt nw 34, 63, 40	1,500
Jacob Bohart to Wilson F. Langley, w2 se 7; n2 nw 18, 61, 38	14,638
Rosa D. Powell to J. W. McCrallum, w 20a lot 3 and sw nw 13, 59, 37	3,000
Jno. Schrantz to Abraham Griffith, n 100 ft, lots 10, 11, 12 and lot 19, block 21, Mound City	1,900
Nathan Smith to Wm. H. Wood, 5a nw ne nw 16, 60, 38	298
Wm. M. Gossett to Mary C. Metcalf, lots 3 and 4, block 4, Forbes	1
Daniel Zachman to Annie E. Meyer, ne 35, 60, 38	9,000
W. S. Thomson to Thos. S. Hinde, pt s2 se 1; n 106¾a ne 12, 61, 40	8,233
Jas. W. Acton to Albert Egger, ne sw and nw se 22, 60, 37	4,000
Leo. J. Busch to Jno. T. Simmons, n2 se 34, 60, 37	5,600
Jas. W. Ramsey by executor to P. A. Landers and wife, lot 11, block 34, Forest City	2,500
Richard C. Hunter by executors to E. W. Hunter, sw nw and pt sw 9, 62, 37	16,000

QUIT CLAIMS.

Alfred Noland to Chas. R. Canon, lot 16, block 2, Napier	1
Geo. G. Stumbo to Sarah E. Turpin, n 5a se nw 34, 63, 40	30
D. A. Gelvin and W. S. Smith to Elmer W. Hunter, pt lot 29, 62, 37	1
Jno. W. Mann to Saml Kahn, s2 sw 23, 61, 40	1
Elizabeth Davis to Saml Kahn, ne se ¼ int 23, 61, 40	100
Jno. W. Mann to Saml Kahn, ne se ¼ int 23, 61, 40	125
Jno. Harris to Wm. Elliott, se 13, 62, 38	1

—Come and see the line of '09 wall paper, it costs you nothing to look at them. One block east of the square—the new shop.

—W. H. Stewart, fur dealer, wants you to look up his ad. in this paper. He pays the highest market price.

Philip and the Ethiopian

Sunday School Lesson for March 7, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts. 8:26-38. Memory verses 29-31.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.—John 5:39.

TIME.—Summer of A. D. 36 or 37. Soon after the last lesson.

PLACE.—Where the road from Samaria to Gaza crosses or joins the road from Jerusalem to Gaza; in the uncultivated region southwest of Jerusalem, toward the old Philistine country.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

Vs. 27, 28. "A man of Ethiopia." A general term for the lands south of Egypt. But from the name of Queen Candace it was probably Meroe, a country which lay on the right bank of the Nile from its junction with the Atbara, as far as Khartoum, and thence to the east of the blue Nile to the Abyssinian mountains. "Of great authority." A man of power, of wide influence, a prince.

V. 28. "Was returning." Guided by Providence at exactly the right time. "Read" (was reading). "Esaias." Greek form of Isaiah. He was reading aloud as was the custom, so that Philip was able to hear it. It was a pleasant and profitable custom on long journeys.

Reading Aloud. "The great Jewish teachers insisted, in many instances, upon their scholars reading aloud." "I speak to the experience, probably, of many, when I say that utterance aloud is often a very powerful aid to mental retentiveness," says Joseph Parker. It is more than this, reading aloud helps us to understand the meaning of the Word. For in order to read well we must understand every shade of the meaning, or we will misinterpret God's Word. A monotonous, sing-song, woodeny, or artificial reading, such as we often hear, comes very near to being a crime, for it deprives the Word of its natural meaning, and makes the hearers inattentive, or repels them from the Word..

Those who wish to know the truth take great pains and spare no expense to obtain it.

Young people often say that it is hard to become interested in reading the Scriptures. But if anyone reads them in order to find out what to do, and what to believe, he will, of necessity, find a deep interest in the study, as one finds a map interesting when he is planning a journey, or a chart when he is crossing the ocean.

God is no respecter of persons. Twice Africans are brought to our notice—here, and when Simon the Cyrenian helped Jesus to bear his cross. "As for the nationality of the Ethiopian," says Farrar, "it must be borne in mind that even Moses himself had once married an Ethiopian wife."

We can meet God and learn his will in the desert places of life, as Moses saw the burning bush, and Elijah heard the voice of God in the lonely places of Horeb, and Paul spent three years in the deserts of Arabia.

It is good to use every spare opportunity in studying and meditating on the Word of God. What we do with our spare moments often determines our characters even more than our daily labors do.

The books we choose and are familiar with, like our chosen friends, mold our characters and guide our destiny.

V. 29. "Then the Spirit said." The Spirit speaks not only to our feelings, but to our judgment and conscience. Whoever is perfectly willing to obey the voice of the Spirit will be guided aright. Prejudices, unwillingness to obey, past training or failure of training, in so far as we allow them to exert an influence, will lead us astray; as iron near the compass on a ship will deflect the guiding magnetic needle. "Join thyself to this chariot." An excellent illustration is found in "Pilgrim's Progress," where Christian is wandering around in doubt, and meeting Evangelist is directed to the right way.

V. 35. "Then Philip . . . began at the same Scripture." Which was fulfilled in Jesus, and has been fulfilled in no other. "And preached," announced the glad tidings of Jesus. Philip showed the strange and marvelous correspondence between the many descriptions of the Messiah in the prophets and the then well-known life of Jesus of Nazareth.

The Progress of a Soul Into the Kingdom. Compare with Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress as far as the Palace Beautiful, whence he was sent forth clothed in Christian armor.

1. He was deeply in earnest, and went on a long, dangerous, and costly journey to find the true religion.

2. He did this against many influences that held him back.

3. He went to the religious people and meetings where he thought he could learn about the true God and his service.

4. He read the Bible carefully to learn the way.

5. He was not discouraged because he did not find the light.

6. He accepted the help of one who knew the truth from experience.

7. As soon as he saw that Jesus was the true Saviour, he accepted him.

8. As soon as he felt he was a true disciple he desired to confess Christ by baptism, in the presence of his whole retinue. Confession strengthens the character and confirms the choice. Like Cortez, on landing on the Mexican shores, it burns the ships behind him. No better, no simpler, no more beautiful or expressive way of confessing Christ has ever been found, or even imagined, than that of baptism.

WEALTHY HAVE SHORT LIVES.

Bright's Disease and Heart Troubles Are Aristocratic Ailments.

Bright's disease and organic heart trouble in New York and other large cities of wealth have reached alarming proportions. These are aristocratic ailments coming from rich feeding, late hours and wines. In New York the deaths from these troubles were, in 1871, at the rate of 17.68 persons in every 1,000 of population; in 1883 the rate had increased to 21.91; in 1903 it was 27.30; in 1907 it was 30.14. Here, in cold figures of death and disease, is the lesson which tells us, who, though poor, love life and health, that riches are not an unmitigated blessing. Of course, we all think that if we were rich we would be more sensible than those who are now wealthy, but this cannot be proved, for prosperity is a much harder test of character than some suspect and is likely to show up the dross in the saintliest. Better by far, for our health at least, is the stern master, necessity, which forces us to go sedately along the same workaday pathway, than the wild gay crony, wealth, which would encourage us to run impetuously to a premature grave. The universal cry and desire and plaint of the age is for riches. If we stop for a minute we may realize that riches would mean but a slight variation from the program upon which our lives are already ordered. Food, clothes, home, occupation, recreation, friends—these we have. Wealth would merely put more styles in your coat, more gimcracks in your house, more anxiety in your occupation, and more falsity in your friends.—Pittsburg Press.

PROVE ELECTRICITY THE BEST.

Superior to All Forms of Heat for Fireless Cooker.

The principle of the fireless cooker, in which the cooking having been once started over a flame is continued in an insulated cabinet or box, through the action of the heat already absorbed, is more or less familiar to all, but in the more improved forms cloth and felt insulation are displaced by vulcanized wood, asbestos and other materials of a durable sanitary nature, and the utensil adapted to baking and roasting. In the latter case the heater is stored in steatite radiators or slabs, which quickly absorb heat. The radiators are heated over flame or by electricity. That it is possible to use electricity in connection with the fireless cooker with proportionately greater economy in the use of fuel than in the use of gas, oil or coal, has, it is stated, been practically demonstrated in the fireless cookers ready for the market. The reason why the economy is greater with electricity is that it is possible to utilize practically all the heat generated by the current. The coils are introduced in the radiators, and while the temperature is being raised the oven is closed to prevent the loss of heat.

The Color of Eggs.

Mr. A. H. Horwood of the Leicester (England) museum, remarks that the colors of birds' eggs can in a large number of cases be traced to the necessity of "protective resemblance." White eggs are usually laid by birds nesting in holes in trees, or in dark situations, like owls, woodpeckers and some pigeons. Most birds nesting on or near the ground lay eggs of an olive-green or brown ground color. The eggs of grouse, ptarmigan and so forth resemble the heather among which they are laid. Those of the ringed plover, little tern and oyster catcher resemble the sand and shingle of the beach. The lapwing's eggs closely simulate bare soil or dried bents. The young chicks show similar "protective" colors.—Youth's Companion.

The Price of Pearls.

Consul General William H. Michael of Calcutta reports that a scheme has been set on foot to regulate the Indian pearl market and to prevent a repetition of the disastrous experience of last year, on account of the money crisis in the United States. An agency is to be formed in India with several branches, and a head office at Bombay, to collect pearls and to dispatch them to the London market at a fixed price, but subject to offers. Against these parcels a small advance will be given in Bombay, while the price is being cabled for to London. The promoters of the scheme say that there is a great future in store for the Indian pearl industry if it can be properly handled. The syndicate intends to extend its operations to the Australian fisheries.

Why He Got His K. C. M. G.

The following story is told of the late Edward Fairfield, assistant undersecretary at the colonial office; Asked one day by a friend by what means a certain individual had received a K. C. M. G., Mr. Fairfield bent over the dask at which he was sitting and, pointing to a hole in the carpet in front, said: "My friend, do you see that? X—— wore that hole when representing to me his claims to be knighted.

"Matters eventually reached such a pitch that we saw we must give him the K. C. M. G. or buy a new carpet. We gave him the K. C. M. G."—Reynolds' Newspaper.

Asking Too Much.

Knicker—They are experimenting with a new kind of prune for the navy.

Bocker—Heavens, isn't it enough to fight for your country without boarding for it?