

The second great Roseland land lottery that throwing open to settlement about 80,000 acres of land in Tripp county, South Dakota, has come and gone but is not finished. There are still hearts to be won in the wake of the gigantic land draw.

For men were not alone in the land winning. The land of Fate reached down into the mountain of envelopes almost 115,000 of them and decreed that women young women—should be included among the settlers on that vast expanse of unbroken prairie now for the first time to be plowed up by civilization.

**A New Era for Tripp.**

Tripp county, home of the Roseland Sioux for many years, and hiding place of many and many a vicious rascald who capture would have meant the noose, has been relinquished by the red men who have owned it. When the little Donna Rose, the forty-year-old daughter of Mayor C. M. Rose of Dallas, reached down into the heap of lottery envelopes and drew forth the application of May L. Meyer of Kennebunk, S. D., a new era dawned upon that million-acre tract of land—a new step was made into the littlest virgin frontier by the over-encroaching Caucasian race, marching always and always further toward the setting sun. Today Tripp county stretches out to the west of Dallas for a hundred miles and more, a sea of waving grass in spots, and a limitless expanse of black charred ground in other parts, the remains of the prairie fire which came so nearly wiping out Dallas during the land rush.

Four years from now Tripp county will resemble an old settled region. There will be a railroad, there will be towns at intervals of twelve miles or so, and every quarter section will have upon it a resolute, determined homesteader. Thus, with the wave of a hand, a million acres of land that has been trodden only by the wild steer and the cow pony, will become an active, busy, settled up community with banks and newspapers and churches.

**Meyer County a Temporary Refuge.**

Just west of Tripp county lies Meyer county, a tract fully as fertile as Tripp county and comprising much more land. Into Meyer county the old-time ranchman, the last of his tribe, has now been pushed by this new land opening, and within the next five years that county, too, according to Judge Witten, superintendent of the drawing, will be opened by another huge lottery.

**Hollow Horn Bear Welcomes Whites.**

Hollow Horn Bear, chief of the Sioux Council, like others of the intelligent reds, desires the white man's invasion because it gives the Roseland natives opportunity to take on the ways of civilization. Hollow Horn Bear, by the way, is the only living man whose picture appears on United States currency. Because of a great speech made by him before congress twenty years ago, and by virtue of his magnificent physique and striking face, he was engraved on \$5 and \$20 bills. With money bearing his photograph the Roseland Sioux Indians will be paid for the lands that the government has just thrown open and which will be sold to the settlers at \$6 per acre. It was Hollow Horn Bear who, during the opening, ran out of cash and borrowed \$5 from Judge Witten, incidentally receiving a bill upon which his own picture was engraved.

**Cost of the Rush.**

It is estimated that \$2,000,000 was spent by the 115,000 people who registered for chances in the Tripp county lottery. Judge Witten placed the average amount spent by the land-seekers at \$20, which brings the total sum spent to more than two million. The postage stamps alone required to carry the applications to Judge Witten cost somewhere in the neighborhood of \$2,000. Three railroads carried land-seekers to registration and affidavit points—the Northwestern, the Milwaukee and the Burlington. The Northwestern carried the largest number, 42,000. Estimating 75 cents from each passenger at \$1.50, this railroad made about \$6,300,000 out of the rush. And considering the tremendous amount of extra help employed, it is believed not more than that amount of profit would have been made.

**Never Was a Rush So Orderly.**

Never was a land rush so orderly. This is Judge Witten's statement. There was no lawlessness at registration points. There was intoxication, particularly on the trains. Men lay in the aisles like hogs, and scenes were enacted that could scarcely be believed of humans—scenes that could not be decently described in print. And yet, despite the drunkenness, there were no accidents of serious type. There were no railroad collisions, even though it is but a single track between Norfolk and Dallas. General Superintendent S. M. Braden, Superintendent C. H. Reynolds and Trainmaster Pangle at Norfolk handled the Northwestern trains and, getting scarcely any sleep during the two weeks, kept the long lines of extra trains moving like clockwork.

**Yates' Fast Ride.**

The nearest approach to accident lay in the error made at Norfolk by Captain Yates of Washington when he was dispatched from Valentine and O'Neill to Dallas on the last day with late applications. It was necessary that he reach Dallas by 4:30 Saturday afternoon. He reached Norfolk early in the morning and boarded a Sioux City train. His mistake was discovered when he reached Hopkins, one station out of Norfolk. He was driven back to Norfolk and sent to Dallas, 160 miles north, on a special train which flew across the prairies at the rate of a mile a minute and landed the messenger at his goal at 3:01 o'clock, in time to get all the applications into the big metal lottery can on time.

Many land-seekers complained be-

cause they were compelled to journey to designated points, some of them several hundred or more miles—to register. The argument that the land belonged to the government and that every person in the country should be given an equal chance at winning a farm, Judge Witten explained that if this method were followed there would be millions of applications and that the proposition would be beyond physical possibilities. Under the present plan, the man who goes is in all likelihood a sincere homesteader, and that's the sort of a settler desired.

One plan that has been suggested for such an opening is to allow persons to send applications from any point in the country, but to require them to send along a postal money order for \$100 to be forfeited in case the applicant drew within a certain number and failed to file.

**Fewer Women Registered.**

There were not so many women in this land rush as there were in the Bonestell land rush four years ago when Gregory county was opened. And yet, without a number of women drew claims in this Tripp lottery. The wheel of fortune seemed to mix up the envelopes in such a way as to insure a few young women, at least, out on those prairies.

**The Girls Who Won.**

And young women there will be. The Roseland girls who drew Tripp county claims are already buying country looks and works on the care-taking of live stock. Between now and next March these dainty maidens must learn to milk the cow, churn butter, dress a chicken, feed the horse and keep chickens away from the pig pen. So much the better, too, if they can learn to twine the lines around their necks and dip a plow's steel blade down into the hard sod. These trim young women—some of them school teachers, some of them nurses, some dry goods store salespeople, some stenographers—will have to have for themselves bulled sod simonias, and within they will be compelled to man big six-shooters with which to keep away the coyotes. They won't be bothered much by intruding men, for the fresh ozone of the prairies in South Dakota seems to inspire all mankind with the best that is in it, and perhaps nowhere in all the world is there more genuine chivalry underneath the rough surface. It was a woman who drew the first claim—and a score drew within the first 300 names. Three young women in Norfolk, Neb., drew farms—and all of them will settle in the Roseland.

Incidentally, more people in Norfolk drew farms, proportionately, than from any other city. Fifty-six Norfolkites were claim winners.

After the opening of the land, the new residents will find themselves in strange communities. Assembled from all parts of the country indiscriminately, just as uncertain chance has decreed, the settlers will be unknown to each other and of various walks of life. There will be newspaper men, actors, gamblers, lawyers, physicians—and then the young women besides. They will forget their former trades and professions, for the most part, and become thoroughgoing Dakota farmers within a remarkably short time.

**Miss Rosebudder's Neighbors.**

And scattered throughout the region there will be neighbors of red complexion for the Indians have taken up allotments all through Tripp county. Among the Indians who may live on the next quarter to Miss Rosebudder are Lucy A. Sore Eye, Amelia Past Dog, Alice Red Blanket, White Cow Widow, Franklin Never Miss a Shot and his brother, Roger Never Miss a Shot. Or one may live next to Runs Over Enemy Sorrel Horse, Mat-taw Noisy Creek, Under the Water, Goes to War Often, Shift Arm, Always Kills Two, Getting Around, Phillip Eating Walking, Chasing in Timber, Boat Team, Wildwind Soldier, Red Kills Alive, Red Finger, Nail, Paul White Turle, Charles Stands by Him, George Brave Buffalo, Pretty White Hawk, Emma Bear Looks Back, Rattling Tracks, Fool Elk, Snake Two Teeth, Alice Ghost Face, Thomas Blue Thunder, Arthur Lone Bear, and the Buzzard.

**How a Writer Found Local Color.**

At Dallas during the rush were newspaper men and magazine men from all over the country. They came from New York, Chicago and all the other large cities. Many of them brought lawlessness that did not materialize. And some of them found "local color" that they weren't looking for. One New York magazine man got into a game of stud poker the first night he struck Dallas and was "cleaned" for \$100.

There was gambling and to spare. In fact, the gamblers and the saloon men were about the only fellows who did make any real money out of the rush. "Big limit" faro bank—with a limit of \$200 on the turn of a card—was dealt and "the roof" was the only limit on the roulettes. Many a land-seeker picked the wrong color or the wrong number and had to wire home. Some wired home again and again for cash with which to feed the tiger. Men who bore all earmarks of straight, respectable citizens at home went all to the bad in Dallas.

Queer souvenirs were taken home by the land-seekers from Dallas. Little bottles of Tripp county dirt sold for a dime. A bunch of alfalfa was sold for a seven-cent piece by one enterprising Roseland woman who drew a claim four years ago. Another sold a bunch of wild grass off Tripp county for a nickel. One woman wrote a song about "My Roseland Claim," and it sold freely for a dime. To advertise it a quartette of negroes sang the song through the saloons and then sold copies of the song immediately afterward. Postcards showing views of Dallas and Tripp county sold well.

Maps of the county, marked \$1.00 on the outside, sold well at 50 cents, 25

cents and a dime. Indian relics attracted the crowds.

A daily newspaper was operated at Dallas during the rush, and it sold well as a souvenir. Daily papers from other points sold short time subscriptions in order that land-seekers might get complete lists of the drawings.

Roseland women adopted novel methods of making pin money. One woman conducted a washup stand where you could wash your face for a dime and wipe it on a clean towel. Another sold hot doughnuts; church women sold hot waffles, and one church sold a cot for a night for 30 cents.

One large tent was erected over 1,000 cars that were seldom occupied because the railroad took passengers out so rapidly. The officials of one affidavit point petitioned the railroad to leave the crowds in town overnight so that they could spend some of their money.

The drawing was fair, so thoroughly were the envelopes mixed that applications came out indiscriminately and without regard to the day of registration, the place or the matter of whether they had been mailed into the headquarters or merely deposited personally into the big metal tobs. Judge Witten's chief desire was to be absolutely fair, and those who closely observed the lottery agreed that he had been absolutely so.

Only two incidents changed original plans for the drawing. Little Donna Rose almost cried when Judge Witten wanted to blindfold her before the first envelope was drawn out, so he allowed her to select the envelope unblinded. Wind blew down the big lottery tent the first day, and the drawing continued inside the registration building at Dallas.

Every person drawing a claim has been notified by mail.

**Dallas.**

Some folks are bound for heaven, some

Seem not to be,

But nearly all the tickets now

Bear "Dallas"—See!

The braying throngs, the swirling

moths,

That fume and fret

To get their legion signatures

In Sammy's net.

They come from Maine, from old Ver-

mont

And hills of Penn,

They crowd and scramble, babble,

stew—

A dream of men;

And all because a bit of clay.

A scoop of sand,

Are jangled in a fortune wheel

And labeled "Land!"

Soil that at last must filter down

On those who seek,

Aces to hide the weary bones,

The flushless cheek;

Hilloeks to rear a chisled slab,

A name and date,

Of those that watch the scribbled

card,

The wisps of fate.

O, Dallas! Just beyond your streets

Spreads Canada's vales

Of grassy prairies, rising buttes,

And bending dunes,

Wine, love and women used to braid

Time's fellest strand,

But in the meshes Cupid's caught

The cord of land.

—Will Chamberlain.

Avon, S. D., October 12, 1908.

**Business Changes in the Northwest.**

The Wayne Butter company has been organized at Wayne to run a butter factory in a building now under construction. An artificial ice plant may be added in the spring.

**ROYCROFT PHILOSOPHY.**

By Fra Eilbertus.

It is foolish to say sharp, biting things, but 't is a deal more foolish to write 'em. When a man sends you an impudent letter, sit right down and give it back to him with interest ten times compounded—and then throw both letters into the wastebasket.

To obtain a place, a free field, a harmonious expansion for your power—this is life. To be tied down, pinned to task that is repugnant, and have the shrill voice of necessity whistling eternally in your ears, "Do this or starve," is to starve—for he starves the heart, the soul—and all the higher aspirations of your being wither away and die.

The man who allows his life to justify itself, and lets his work speak, and when reviled replies not again, must be a very great and lofty soul.

If you wish to get an education you can.

Your heart does the work. Be sure of one thing—yourself. Do not sneak your way through life. Have something back of the smile. An act is only a crystallized thought.

Remember the weekday to keep it holy.

(The store is a hive; be a bee, not a drone.

A business education is economic freedom. Every duty well done makes the next easier to do.

It is ridiculous to suppose that a youth can shut himself away from the actual world of men, women and things in a college for a few years and then come forth and direct mortals in the way of life.

**Were Football Players Doped?**

Was the Norfolk football team "doped" at Madison before last Saturday's game?

The attention of Superintendent Doremus of Madison, who is believed to stand for clean athletics and fair play, has been called to the matter and he has been asked to conduct an investigation in Madison.

**Is a Serious Charge.**

The charge is a serious one and will probably create something of a sensation in high school athletic cir-

cles. Men who have been interested in sport do not recall a similar case in high school football.

**The Facts in the Case.**

The facts in the case are that eleven members of the Norfolk football team, all of course high school boys, were taken sick either during the game or immediately afterwards. Other Norfolk people who stopped at the Madison hotel, where the football team registered, were similarly attacked. Several persons who did not eat certain articles, especially gravy, were not on the hospital list.

**Interest in the Game Intense.**

Interest in the Norfolk-Madison game last Saturday was intense in Madison. Madison takes its football very seriously, as a show, and felt keenly the early season defeat. Some money was staked on the game, the wagers being between Madison people.

The game was won by Madison, 10 to 0, in the second half.

No one in Norfolk who is familiar with the facts believes that the management of the Madison team was in any way implicated in the affair. Who, if anyone, is to blame is a question which Madison herself has been asked to determine.

**No Disputing the Facts.**

That the Norfolk football players were taken sick after and as a result of eating an ordinary dinner at the Madison hotel cannot be disputed. And other dinner guests among the young people and teachers who accompanied the team were also taken sick. And it was only the Saturday dinner that was productive of these results. Those who took supper at the hotel but did not take dinner were in their usual health. The responsibility either rests upon the hotel or on some outside party or upon both.

**How the Investigation Arose.**

An investigation of that Madison dinner was not taken up until school met the first of this week, when stories arising after the game were sifted. Before anything was admitted the local school authorities made as thorough an investigation as could be made from here. Last night they admitted that an outline of the situation had been sent to Madison.

**No More Madison Games.**

Athletic relations with the Madison high school may be broken off as a result of the events of last Saturday. Nor will relations between the two schools be taken up again unless it can be shown that the very strong suspicion that the Norfolk boys were "doped" last Saturday is unfounded. This does not mean that Norfolk's charges fall on the Madison high school. It does mean, and the high school management makes the statement emphatic, that Norfolk school boys will not be taken any place where "doped" or in any way treated unfairly.

No complaint is made against the general treatment accorded the Norfolk eleven at Madison.

**Sick Team Lost the Game.**

A sick team lost the game, but it is not charged in Norfolk that the team lost the game because they were sick. The game was played under adverse circumstances.

It is a fact, however, that Madison did not more than once in the first half, save on a fluke and once on a trick play, gain her "downs," and that in the second half the Madison eleven walked through the Norfolk boys at their will.

**Athletics in the High School.**

Athletics in the Norfolk high school are run on lines that are both strict and clean. It is an encouraging fact that they are leading the high school boys to greater interest in the high school studies. Care has been taken to keep athletics in bounds and along conservative lines, which would win the general approval of the public. The Madison incident is a mar on the Norfolk record that the school authorities intend to see doesn't happen again.

**Col. Jordan Loses and Finds \$900.**

Lamro, S. D., Oct. 31.—Special to The News: Col. Jordan, the pioneer Roseland boy, who lost south of Lamro a trunk with \$900 worth of Indian wares, has found the trunk after a long hunt. The lost trunk was located by a man who lives on the Lamro-aux ranch. Instead of returning the property to the colonel, he secreted the trunk in a large barn but the ever-shrewd eye of Col. Jordan found the lost trunk under a ton of hay. Col. Jordan had his collection of Indian wares on exhibition in Dallas during the rush.

**Banquet to Judge Witten.**

Last Saturday night Judge Witten, superintendent of land opening, Leo McNeely and Miss Hurd of Dubuque, together with twenty Gregory and Dallas friends, were entertained and banqueted at the New Lamro hotel by Col. H. P. Slaughter. At 8 p. m. the three autos arrived. An elegant supper was served at 9 o'clock. Toasts followed. Attorney Van Meter welcomed the guests in his usual fiery style. Judge Witten followed with a splendid inspiring talk filled with pathos and logic. Col. Slaughter was toastmaster in his usual happy vein. Enthusiastic speeches were made by Messrs. McNeely, Haehler, Grubb and others. Games followed. Then nights rest, and a return home Sunday morn. All were surprised at the growth and push of Lamro and Judge Witten predicted for it a great future and feelingly spoke of its services rendered the opening and the prospective homesteader.

**Forty-eight Homesteaders, who drew lucky numbers, staid at the New Lamro hotel one night this week. All were enthusiastic at the prospects of securing a farm. Many had filed at O'Neill and it was their first visit to the land. No. 14 was the lowest number represented.**

**A Lamro Pail.**

A pail of the votes was taken of those in the hotel office and it showed

acceptance for Bryan. Hiram for Taft. So enthusiastic did they become during the poll, that some wanted to awaken those who had retired but the landlord objected.

Another and company and the Western Land and Trust company, which began the erection of large buildings this week.

Lamro is publishing a booklet and directors, with views of Tripp county which will be sent the lucky ones. Judge Witten very kindly wrote on page of advice and suggestions to homesteaders. The booklet cost \$220 and is sent by Lamro people.

A large machine, blacksmith and repair shop, 21x30, is Lamro's newest addition. E. C. Colburn of Griswold, Ia., is the owner.

**COCAINE TO SCHOOL CHILDREN.**

Traffic in Drug Unearthed in Philadelphia Through Lad's Confession.

Philadelphia, Oct. 31.—By the confession of Edward Lee, a fifteen-year-old cocaine vendor, appalling conditions are suspected in certain of the public schools, and the police and board of education are making a stringent investigation.

Cocaine has been sold to students in these schools, boys and girls ranging from twelve to seventeen years old. How far the evil has spread has not been ascertained but, according to Lee, the victims are many. He implicated Michael Larkins, a youth frequently noticed hovering about the yard of the Daniel Webster school, as selling the drug there.

Larkins was arrested. Quantities of cocaine were found in the stockings of both boys.

Students at the Josephine Widener Memorial school also were told the drug, it was declared.

"There are other schools, too," said Lee, "but I don't know which. Cocaine is sold to the kids during recess. This selling at schools is new, and the boys are making lots of money on it."

As soon as Lee's confession was heard the board of education was notified and detectives began the investigation. They encountered disbelief among the principals and teachers, who were greatly shocked. Admissions by some of the larger boys, however, confirmed many of Lee's allegations.

"We taught them how to sniff it up their noses, and they liked it," said Lee. "We'd sell it to them in 10-cent lots or 5 cents for a little bit. Sometimes we made as high as \$1.50 a day."

**Madison Very Much Aroused.**

Madison, Neb., Nov. 2.—From a staff correspondent: Madison citizens generally were stirred and not a little bit offended by the suspicion in Norfolk that the Norfolk delegation at the football game a week ago might have been intentionally "doped" by any Madison football partisan.

Madison is virtually a unit in supporting its football team, the members of which are said to be an exceptionally clean set of young fellows, who play hard, swift but clean football.

**Exonerate the Hotel.**

Madison people, as soon as the Norfolk suspicions were known, rushed to the defense of the Madison hotel where the Norfolk delegation stayed. The hotel keeper and his wife, who have immediate supervision, are declared to be very respected citizens who would be injured by a suspicion that they were anyway intentionally concerned in the matter. Nor is the situation at the hotel such, so Madison people declare, that any outsider as Norfolk people thought could gain access to the food served the Norfolk young people.

**Believed Norfolk Acted Too Quickly.**

It was declared here that Norfolk acted too quickly. Much ill feeling seems likely to result unless an understanding can be made. Madison people resenting the charges have failed to catch the Norfolk view point and to see the natural resentment that arose in Norfolk last week when it was found that the Norfolk students and teachers had nearly all been taken sick on their Madison visit.

Superintendent Doremus who is as well liked in Norfolk perhaps as in Madison, felt the charges made as though they had been directed against him. Mr. Doremus says that he supports athletics only for the aid they have given to school work and that he would banish all athletic work in Madison rather than have such an incident occur.

**Horse Thief Captured.**

Dallas News: The two men who stole the fine team of horses from the farm of S. A. Hill, one mile east of town, on October 20, have been taken. They were captured at Presbo and are now in jail in Osceola.

Sheriff J. F. McMullen came up from Fairfax Wednesday morning. He left for Presbo and Osceola in the afternoon in an automobile. Mr. Hill and Winnie Booth went with him. Papers were made out for the men and they will be brought to Fairfax. Mr. Hill will bring his team home.

The robbery was a daring one. The horses were taken from the barn on the farm east of town. They were brought to town and a harness and wagon stolen from Booth. A reward of \$200 was offered for the capture of the men and the return of the team. The team which was stolen is a very valuable one. They were five years old. One bay mare colt was taken with the team. Both of the mares were with foal.

**Turkeys are Lacking Again.**

Again the turkey famine. The turkey famine in fact is getting to be as constant a companion to north state humanity as the "coal famine" is in the summer newspaper reports and as the ice famine is in sorry reality.

Race suicide is said to be spreading to an alarming extent in Norfolk turkey-land. Turkeys are no longer

grown as they once were. The last two years has been threatening shortages and this year the reports are discouraging.

"I attribute the growing scarcity of turkeys," said one Madison county farmer today, "to the development of the industry. A turkey to be raised successfully likes the prairie and the woods. My mother, who you know was one of the early settlers here, formerly raised great groves of turkeys. They thrived on the wild prairie. But the plowed field isn't a happy hunting ground for the turkey."

Just as a bit of consolation, however, it is said that ducks and geese will be cheap. And then to "crab it up," it is said that the cranberry crop is a failure.

**FRIDAY FACTS.**

S. Bock returned from Gregory yesterday.

Fred Lager of Creighton was in town today.

Mrs. J. Kruger was down from Har-Jar yesterday.

E. H. Tracy of Kansas City stopped in Norfolk yesterday.

A. E. Katt was down from Husted in business yesterday.

Miss Martha Sikky of Stanton is visiting friends in Norfolk.

Mrs. Jack Koenigstein went to Omaha for a visit Wednesday.

Mrs. B. C. Gentile is visiting at Creson, Iowa, for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. H. A. Drebert and her daughter, Miss Jessie Drebert, went to Omaha on Friday for the day.

George Lowe, a ranchman from Battle Creek, was in the city yesterday.

John Douglas, a real estate man from Madison, was in town yesterday.

J. Dignan went to O'Neill yesterday to install a heater in a residence there.

Sheriff J. J. Clements of Madison came to town yesterday to serve some papers.

Harry Land and Charles Knapp of Madison were here yesterday buying horses.

Miss Emma Bock of Battle Creek was in town Thursday doing some shopping.

George W. Lesey of Battle Creek, former sheriff of this county, was in town yesterday.

C. C. Clark left yesterday for Jaxaville, Wis., to accept a position as chemist in the Rock County sugar factory.

A. J. Bigler, who was here in the interest of the Grand Union Tea company, left this morning for his home in Omaha.

Ernest Falconer of the Roseland reservation passed through Norfolk, returning home after being called to the bedside of his father at Fremont.

Kimball Drebert, who is attending the Ames agricultural college at Ames, Iowa, is coming home this week to spend Sunday with his family.

George Gibson, who has been driving an automobile for H. F. Slaughter at Gregory, has returned to Norfolk. He went through the Tripp county land rush.

H. Weinberger, a prominent farmer who resides near Foster, passed through Norfolk yesterday on his way from Omaha, where he had gone with a car of cattle.

Mrs. Person, the wife of a retired doctor in Stanton, died suddenly Wednesday from the effects of an operation. Dr. Allison of Omaha was the surgeon in