

# The Alliance.

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## NEBRASKA NEWS.

### Where and How to Settle.

"X. X. X." of Valentine, Nebraska, writes the following for the benefit of homeseekers:

To one acquainted with the general land laws, their practical workings, and the character of the people who avail themselves of its possession, and who has read the bill opening up part of the Sioux reservation to settlement, the latter offers no special inducements to home seekers. Immigration will be heavy on the opening of that reservation, but will be made up of the speculative and adventurous class who will not stay long, and as for the settler, on account of the special feature of that "Sioux" bill, he will look the land over and move on. Let us make some comparisons:

Any one desiring to avail himself of his rights in this or any other state where the general land laws prevail can go into a United States district land office and enter a pre-emption and tree claim of 160 acres the same day. At the end of six months' residence he can pay \$1.25 per acre or \$200 and get a title to his pre-emption, and then file his homestead right for 160 acres more. With his homestead he has the option of living on it five years and getting his patent (at a total cost as far as land office fees are concerned, not to exceed \$20), or paying for it after six months' residence at the rate of \$1.25 per acre.

With a pre-emption, homestead and tree claim he can be, within less than a year, in control of 480 acres of land. This is desired by most all land seekers, and is a great advantage, certainly to stock growers.

The special act under which the reservation is opened to settlement does not recognize the pre-emption nor tree claim laws, and only allows entries under the "final" or five-year homestead law, and then charges the homesteader 50 cents per acre. In other words, a settler must actually live on his claim five years and pay 50 cents per acre before acquiring title to his land, and can then only acquire 160 acres. With the odds so greatly in favor of the settler under the old law, your correspondent expects to see Nebraska just the same as though no Indian land had been opened to settlement.

### In General.

Woodlake has shipped fifty cars of cattle in the past year.

A Christian science Sunday school is the latest venture in Kearney.

The people of Cozquest, Cherry county, are anxious for a railroad.

Cedar Rapids has two rival cemetery associations which may lead to a boom in coffins.

Randolph, Cedar county, has issued bonds to the amount of \$2,800 to build water works.

George Cooper constituted the last regular installment from Nebraska City to the reform school.

The Norfolk Electric Light company has increased its capital stock to \$20,000 for the purpose of putting in an arc light plant.

A camp of Sons of Veterans has been mustered in at Norfolk, with twenty-five charter members.

R. G. Carr, of West Union, is to purchase an electric motor to run the machinery in his roller mill.

Farmer Church Howe is in hard luck. Out of his herd of 850 hogs 600 have died of cholera in the past six weeks.

The farmers of Custer county are making preparations for a farmers' institute to be held at Broken Bow in December.

The demonstration against a saloon at McCool Junction was not sustained, and the "drys" will appeal the case to the district court.

Rev. C. E. Phinney, who has been a pastor of Utica for sixteen years, has accepted a call at Holdrege and taken up his residence there.

Miss Edna Rawlauer, of Herman, is in jail at Blair, waiting to be sent to the Norfolk insane asylum. Too much religious fervor at a camp meeting is the cause of her deranged mind.

Mrs. Alice Young, wife of the late Rev. J. M. Young, a pioneer of the state and a resident of Lancaster county for twenty-five years, died at Lincoln Saturday, aged seventy-nine years.

The Norfolk school board has leased a school room for the winter to accommodate the rapidly increasing number of pupils.

Chadron is to have a \$6,000 creamery managed by home grown talent. Already one-third of the amount has been subscribed.

Large numbers of immigrant trains pass through Niobrara daily bound for various points bordering on the Sioux reservation.

R. C. Morgan of Kearney has on exhibition at his store a small house snake about thirteen inches long which has two perfect heads.

Miss Millie Arndt died at Blair last Tuesday from the effects of injuries received about two weeks ago by her clothing taking fire.

A public reading room will be opened in Cedar Rapids next Saturday. It will open with about 300 volumes and the leading dailies and weeklies.

The school board of Norfolk has decided to advertise for plans for the erection of a new school building for which \$25,000 were voted last spring.

Condemnation proceedings for right of way for the Yankton, Norfolk & Southwestern railway through Madison county were commenced at Norfolk.

A man named Frazier was run into by a motor car in Omaha while driving

## A PRACTICAL JOKE.

The picnic at Allen's Corners was over. Rather prematurely over, perhaps, on account of a tremendous thunderstorm, accompanied with a tornadolike gust of wind and jagged streaks of blighting that seemed to bury themselves in the ground. Horses and vehicles were brought hurriedly to the edge of the platform; the young people dispersed like a flock of sheep in various directions.

"I don't care," said Frank Warren, speaking between his set teeth. "I wasn't having such a particularly pleasant time. Matty Vail was behaving very badly."

"It doesn't make much difference to me," said Miss Vail, with a toss of her curly head. "I've danced all I wanted to, and Frank Warren has been glaring at me like a Bluebeard the whole time. Such imprudence, indeed! And me not regularly engaged to him, after all! One thing is certain, I never shall be! And as for riding all the way home to Daisyville with him to-night, I won't do it! There's that little girl from the city; I'll just put her in my place. Her shoes are dreadfully thin, and she has no umbrella. She'll be glad of a chance to ride. And I'll go with Harry Dix or Sam Pratt!"

"Oh, Matt! cried Miss Dillon, Matty's chief confidante and bosom friend, "what will he say?"

"What he pleases—when he finds it out."

So when Mr. Warren's handsome black horse was led up, shying and rearing in the uncertain glimmer of the lanterns and the flash of lightning, Mattie Howitt found herself, she scarcely knew how, in the seat beside the handsome young farmer. She sat quite silent, wondering if it was improper to ride home with a gentleman to whom she had never been formally introduced, and trembling, ever and anon, at the storm and her unwonted companionship and the wild speed of Black Douglas as he flew along the pitch-dark, dripping roads.

"Are you frightened?" Mr. Warren asked in a low voice when they had gone a little way.

"Not much!" faltered Mattie, and then she trembled more than ever as an arm crept slowly but surely around her waist. But what was she to do? There was no back to the seat, and there was danger of her being jerked out in one of these sudden curves.

"Don't be afraid," soothed Warren. "You know you are safe with me in spite of everything."

"Yes-ees," murmured Mattie Howitt.

"Matty!" she was silent. This growing intimacy was beginning to be appalling.

"Matty!" accompanied with a gentle pressure of the encircling arm.

"Don't be cross with me, Matty. You know how much I love you, my own one!"

"O, gracious me!" thought Miss Howitt, "what will he be saying next?"

"You will promise to be my wife, Matty? It may seem sudden, but—Whoa, you villain!"

For Black Douglas had given a tremendous sideways jump, and required all his master's will and energy to subdue him; and by the time they had reached the Vail farmhouse Mattie Howitt found herself engaged, by implication, to a young man she had never seen before in her life until that day.

She jumped out and ran quickly into the house. Mrs. Vail met her in the hall.

"Where's Matty?" she cried.

"Who are you?"

"I'm Mattie Howitt," said the girl. "I'm here because he left me. I—I don't quite know why; but the horse behaved so badly, and the place where I heard is three miles beyond the swamp. Please, can't I stay all night?"

"Why, of course," said Mrs. Vail. "You're the city school-ma'am, ain't you, that boards to Widow Dunkley's? Come in and sit down and dry your clothes! Dreadful shower, ain't it? I do wish our Matty was safe at home!"

All this was very unconventional. But, then, thought Miss Howitt, country life is unconventional. In New York it would have taken a month, at the very least, for a young man to screw himself up to the proposing point. Did she love this man well enough to marry him? Well, she was not altogether certain of that. But he was certainly very handsome, and her heart gave a not altogether unpleasant jump when she remembered that gentle pressure around her waist. It was love.

But here the current of her reflections was interrupted by the arrival of Matty herself—"Martha Auda" was her christened name—in company of Mr. Sam Pratt, a dashing cavalier of another village.

"It's not late," said Sam. "Can't I come in just for a little while?"

"Nonsense, Sam," said the belle. "Oh, no, Matty!"

"Nonsense, I say," and Miss Vail shut the door in Mr. Pratt's face with a laugh.

"He's not half so pleasant as Frank after all," said Matty to herself; and then followed an interview with her unexpected guest.

"How nice!" cried Matty. "We can sleep together and talk everything over, can't we? Oh, no, ma, I'm not wet much, and you needn't have saved ten for us."

We had a lovely supper in the woods."

"Oh!" cried Mattie Howitt, clasping Miss Vail's hand, "I've so much to tell you!"

"Matty's eyes sparkled. "What did he say?"

"I'll tell you after the lamp is put out," said Miss Howitt hanging down her head.

"You don't mean—"

"Yes, I do," whispered Miss Howitt. "He really and actually did—propose!"

"Nonsense!" said Matty Vail, biting her lip. "You must have misunderstood him!"

"Misunderstood, indeed!" retorted Miss Howitt. "Oh, no, I'm sure he spoke plain enough."

"But you wouldn't accept a man

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hands may be kept smooth in cold weather by avoiding the use of warm water. Wash them with cold water and soap.

The best and most convenient cover for a jelly tumbler is thin paper fastened over the top of the glass by a rubber band.

Long cloaks receive decided preference this season and one sees an almost endless variety of directoire effects.

An authority says that fish sauce should always be thick enough to adhere to the fish. It is better to be too thick than too thin.

The best way to clear out and straighten the fringe of towels, doilies, etc., before ironing, is to comb it, while damp, with an inch length of coarsest toilet comb.

Some of the most elegant and heaviest cloaks are of velvet, of various dark tones, combined profusely with rich black passementerie trimming, often further adorned with fur.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

Essence of peppermint, applied with the finger-tips over the seat of pain, gives relief in headache, toothache, or neuralgic pain in any part of the body. (Care must be taken not to put it directly under the eye, on account of the smarting it would cause.)

Warm bread or cake can be cut without becoming moist and heavy, if the knife, a thin, sharp one, is dipped into boiling water, wiped quickly and the bread cut immediately, before the knife has had time to cool. A napkin should be laid double on the plate where the warm slices are laid.

Some of the Autumn dress skirts are arranged so as to give the appearance of a redingote or polonaise, though in reality the bodice is separate from the basques, which falls below the waist, the division being concealed beneath some sort of a girde. This style is much more easy than a fitted coat.

The reason why many people believe cheese to disagree with them, says an Albany doctor, is that instead of eating it as a substantial part of their meals they take it on top of a full meal. When one has eaten enough any more of anything is apt to "set heavy on the stomach."

When Washing Windows dissolve a small quantity of washing soda in the water if the glass is dimmed with smoke or dirt. Do not let the water run on the sash, but wash each pane with a piece of flannel, dry quickly with a soft clean towel and wipe out the corners carefully. Polish with a piece of common chamois skin or newspaper that has been softened by rubbing between the hands.

The quality of table salt and its tendency to pack together in cruet and containers may be entirely overcome by thoroughly drying the salt and intimately mingling with it a small percentage of dry corn starch and arrow root. From 8 to 10 per cent is amply sufficient for the most humid atmosphere, while a much less percentage of the starch is sufficient for ordinary use.

A prominent Buffalo physician is an enthusiast on the subject of onions. He feeds them to the children daily; says they are the best medicine for preventing colds, and adds: "Feed onions, raw, boiled or baked, to the children three or four times a week and they'll grow up healthy and content. No worms, no scarlatina or diphtheria where children eat plenty of onions every day."

Among other materials employed for the long cloaks are some new and very serviceable broches; then there are brocade, plain, soft beaver cloths, Scotch goods, knock-about cloths, etc., many of them in light shades and the more beautiful which made up. Large buttons are found among other trimmings and the heavy cloaks have their linings handsomely quilted.

The article in the sweetmeat line most dear to the Western Pennsylvania's heart is "butter," as they call it, or marmalade as it becomes east of the mountains. This delicious compound is prepared by the thrifty housewives from almost every variety of fruit. Apple, peach, plum, quince, grape, cranberry, apricot—all contribute in turn their flavors to the contents of rows of jars in the well-ordered store-rooms of that region, whence they are dispensed without stint by the hospitable people to their own families and to the stranger within their gates.—New York Sun.

In a series of articles on "Nursery Cookery," in the mothers' magazine, Babyhood, Dr. Sarah E. Post says: Water given to children should be carefully examined for impurities. To detect these impurities place the water in a narrow-necked bottle, cork the bottle and let it stand for six or twelve hours. If at the end of that time the water is odorless it may be considered free from organic impurities. If the water gives off a putrid odor, as it will be frequently found to do, it is not fit for children's use without filtering or boiling, fifteen minutes being required for the boiling. Avoid the settlements and put it away to cool. Before serving such boiled water pour it from one tumbler to another several times to obtain an admixture of air. This will remove the "flat" taste and make it more palatable. The same result may be obtained by the addition of a little carbonic acid water.

Gen. Custer, Lawrence Barrett and Stuart Robson went over to Brooklyn years ago to hear Mr. Beecher preach. After the sermon the three went around to the house of a friend where Mr. Beecher was to come immediately after church. They were seated in the parlor chatting as the great preacher came in. The names had been given to him in the hall. As soon as he reached the threshold of the parlor door he said, "Mr. Robson!" The actor went over and extended his hand.

"I am delighted to see you, delighted to see you. But you are a much younger looking man than I expected to find."

"Oh, I am 45 years at least, Mr. Beecher," replied Robson.

"I shouldn't think it, sir; I shouldn't think it. You are a very young man to be secretary of the navy."

"I am not Mr. Robson, the secretary of the navy, but Mr. Robson, the actor."

"Oh, it makes no difference," said Mr. Beecher, "I am glad to see you notwithstanding my mistake."

But he lost no time in turning from him to pay court to Gen. Custer. As he had made a mistake on the political end he made up for it by paying court to the military hero until the discussion became general.—New York Star.

## FOR THE FARMER.

Some Valuable Hints and Suggestions. Dr. Sturtevant concludes that some creams produce three times as much butter as others of the same bulk.

Now is a good time to kill off (and eat) the mongrel fowls that have accumulated, and start anew with pure stock, which ever variety may be preferred.

From its start to its maturity the hog makes the quickest turn of any of our domestic animals. There need be no more than thirty days from the birth to the barrel.

A man that loves a horse, cares for him and treats him with kindness and consideration as a rule, is a man in general, warm-hearted and generous.—Horse World.

If frames are needed early in Spring for starting plants, it is suggested that they be filled with Autumn leaves and covered with board shutters. This will keep the soil within from freezing.

There are 62,000 women in America interested in the cultivation of fruit, and among them are some of the most successful orchardists in California. Last year one woman made a profit of \$1,600 by raspberry culture.

Smaller farms and better cultivation are in the line of boiling down. Smaller herds and better animals mean boiling down. Better muscle and less fat, greater utility and less foolish fashion in breeding are boiling down.—Western Rural.

More farmers should possess the art of nicely slaughtering a lamb, calf or pig, so that it will make an enticing article of trade when he takes it to his nearest town for sale. And more farmers should have such animals to slaughter.

Ensilage and the silo are not beyond the ability of the small farmer. The supposition that ensilage can only be used on large farms is erroneous. It costs very little to construct a silo, while ensilage is more easily grown and prepared than corn fodder.

It is cheaper to profit by the mistakes that others have made and paid for out of their own pockets, than it is to make the mistakes yourself, and have the expenses to pay out of your own resources, and have to board and clothe yourself while making the blunders.

I think Prof. Cooke's statement is correct, that as a general principle, "the per cent of fat in the skimmed milk is the result of the system used for obtaining the cream. The per cent of fat in the buttermilk is a measure of the skill of the butter-maker.—N. E. Farmer.

Successor roots, as turnips, beets, carrots and parsnips, require two essentials for keeping through winter—a cool temperature and a sufficient supply of water surrounding to prevent withering or drying up. Warmth and moisture acting together produce rot; warmth and a dry air cause speedy shriveling.

Poultry-houses should be white-washed, inside and out, two or three times a year. Into the whitewash for the inside of the house put a little glue or a teaspoonful of soft-boiled rice to a pail of whitewash, and also add ten or twelve drops of crude carbolic acid, as a safeguard against vermin.—American Poultry Yard.

A prolific source of bowel complaint in all kinds of fowls is, as the Farm Journal believes, a lack of gritty substance in their runs. Yards that have been occupied for years by large flocks become almost destitute of suitable grinding material. Hence the need of supplying artificially, broken mortar, crockery, shells and gravel.

Beet sugar is almost the only sugar used in Europe, where the manufacture of it is carefully encouraged by the various governments. It is not a cheap sugar, for while the price per pound is nearly the same as refined cane sugar in this country, its sweetening power is, roughly speaking, only about half as great.

Sheep probably require more care shelter and good feeding in winter than any other farm animals. They cannot shirk for themselves in snow storms, digging down through the snow as cattle and horses will when pinched by hunger. It is these characteristics of the sheep that have caused many Western farmers on the plains to fail with them. Sheep are therefore, not adapted to ranching, but belong rather to the class of farmers who till the soil.

If there is much rag-weed among the clover after the grain crop is gathered, says an exchange, and especially if it towers above the clover, it should be cut down. After the grain is off clover takes a fresh start to grow and often smother the rag-weed if the latter is put back so that both can start even. It is better to do this than to leave both to grow together. The cut weeds and clover must be raked off or they will smother clover where they lie.

Keep the bull where he can see people and have something to interest him. We had a bull which was ferocious all by himself, and when put where he could see everyone going from the house to the barn, and the cattle, dogs, chickens and horses, he became quiet and docile. It is not only the food which makes a good bull, but an opportunity to see about and agreeable surroundings. A lonely bull will be uneasy and ugly, and when closely confined they are in an unnatural condition.—D. Curtis, in Orange County Farmer.

NEBRASKA.	
CATTLE—Drovers' steers, \$2 00	3 00
Do—Fat, 2 00	3 00
HOGS—Fat, 3 30	3 50
Stockers, 3 00	3 25
SHEEP—Wool, 3 00	3 05
WHEAT—No. 2 spring, 61	05
Do—No. 3, 58	10
Do—No. 4, 55	15
CORN—No. 2, 20	27
Do—No. 3, 18	25
FLAXSEED, 1 08	1 04
PROTEIN, 3 00	2 50
APPLES—per bbl., 1 75	2 25
HAY—Prairie, bulk, 4 00	4 00

  

LOUISIANA.	
CATTLE—Prime steers, \$3 50	4 40
Cows, 1 80	2 60
HOGS—Fair to heavy, 3 90	4 05
Mixed, 3 50	4 00

  

KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Corn fed, \$2 90	4 35
Feeders, 1 60	3 15
HOGS—Fair to choice, 3 80	4 15
Mixed, 3 70	4 10