

A GRAND 4th of July CELEBRATION AT Hemingford.

Hemingford will celebrate the Fourth of July in an appropriate manner. The program will be in charge of the Ladies of the Progressive club but they have invited the gentlemen to assist them and with the combined forces no doubt the day will be observed in the most becoming manner of any celebration ever held in the county.

At the meeting Monday evening Mr. A. M. Miller was elected President and I. E. Tash chairman. A program was prepared and the following committees appointed:

On Salute: Frank Shimek, Harry Pierce, Jos. Hernal. On Parade: E. P. Sweeney, I. E. Tash.

Music: R. H. Blanchard, D. K. Spacht.

Parade: A. M. Miller, A. Sherwood, Clark Olds, W. K. Hernal, Harry Pierce.

Speakers: Ladies progressive club.

Reading of Declaration of Independence: Lynden Pierce.

DINNER.

Indian Parade: W. J. Bean, Geo. Pinkerton, Mrs. Sweeney.

Bicycle Race: H. R. Green, T. J. O'Keefe.

Target Shooting: W. M. Iodence, S. P. Tuttle, B. F. Gilman.

Egg and Sack Races: A. Uhrig, Frank Shimek, A. M. Miller.

Fireworks: W. J. Bean, Geo. Pinkerton, Frank Olds, C. J. Johnson.

Finance: C. J. Wildy, J. T. Pinkerton, Mrs. Iodence, Mrs. Bean, Mrs. Sherwood.

Advertising: O'Keefe, Blanchard.

Ice Cream: Mesdames Sherwood, Olds, Holbrook.

Awnings: J. C. Parkin, John O'Keefe.

Shade Trees: F. Book, Copeland and Blanchard.

The ladies will make a flag, size 5x10 feet which they will present to town or precinct bringing the largest delegation.

Judges to decide which town brings the largest delegation: Revs. Wunderlich, Kern, Garness and Boydish.

Everybody come and help celebrate the day we all so dearly love.

A blue pencil mark across the face of this notice indicates that you have not paid for this paper, and no offense is meant but only a reminder to you that the debt should be paid without further delay.

If you want to subscribe for any newspaper or magazine call at the post office and get rates. It will pay you.

Lumber, Coal and Lime!

Just received a car of select eastern lumber for tanks. Also all kinds of hard wood, cedar shingles, lath, lime, and all kinds of lumber.

Ready made tanks, or will make tanks to order. Prices to compete with anyone the Northwest. Come and see us before buying elsewhere. Tanks and tank lumber a specialty.

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CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
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ABOUT CATTLE.

Once the Law Forbade the Killing of Cows in This Country.

The first cattle that were brought into the American colonies were landed at the James river plantation, in Virginia, in the year 1607. They came from the West Indies and were the descendants of the cattle taken to those islands by Columbus on his second voyage, in the year 1493. In 1610 several cows were landed, and again, in 1611, about 100 head more were brought to the plantation. This, therefore, was the genesis of the cattle business in America.

In order to encourage the industry to the fullest possible extent an order was passed forbidding the slaughter of any animal of the bovine kind under penalty of death. Under this restriction the number of cattle increased to 8,000 in Virginia alone before the end of the year 1619.

The first cattle brought into the New England colonies arrived at Plymouth in 1624, and were imported from England by Governor Winslow. Three heifers and a bull made up the cargo; "in color," the old record says, "they were black, black and white and brindled." In 1626 twelve cows were sent to Cape Ann, and in 1629 thirty more. In 1630 about 100 were imported for the exclusive use of the colony of Massachusetts bay.

During the same year 103 were sent from Holland to New York, so that by the year 1630 there were a good many head of "horned cattle" in the different colonies. The reader naturally thinks of these animals as superb specimens of the bovine race, but they were not. History, that is, the curious and interesting part of history, tells us that the average weight of fat cattle in the Liverpool market as late as 1710 was only 370 pounds. What an evolution in 182 years!

OLD LONDON CHURCHES.

The Pestilential Air With Which They are Filled.

The Church of St. Mary Woolnoth, which stands out conspicuously at the King William street corner of Lombard street, London, was closed ten months ago, and it is clear from the statement of the rector that the step was not premature. It has been his unhappy lot to be often startled in the course of his services by a loud yet muffled sound, evidently issuing from the vaults under the church. As these vaults are now "hermetically sealed," the phenomenon may well have excited the imaginations of timid members of the congregation. Mr. Brookes, however, recognized the noises only too well. They were caused by the falling of leaden coffins, sometimes from the height of ten or twelve feet, in consequence of the mouldering away of the coffins of oak and elm on which they had been piled. It would be well if the evils of this relic of the barbarous system of intramural interment had ended here. Unfortunately the process of "hermetically sealing," according to Mr. Brookes's evidence before the consistory court of St. Paul's Cathedral, has been anything but "hermetical." Mr. Brookes declares that for years nearly every official had died from the effects, direct or indirect, of the unspeakable smell.

Arthur Statham, the counsel representing the parish, stated that 1,091 adults and 423 children had been deposited in this horrible receptacle between 1700 and 1859. In the latter year according to Mr. Statham, the vaults were closed for burials; but these burials in St. Mary Woolnoth, it is said, they can be called, were continued for at least twelve years after the latter date.

Wanted, Two Good Murderers.

Some curious letters passed between Garrick and a man named Stone. The latter was employed to get recruits for the lower parts of the drama, and one night he wrote to Garrick: "Sir: The Bishop of Winchester is getting drunk at the Bear and swears he will not play to-night." At first sight this seems peculiar conduct for a bishop, but it should be explained that the communication only refers to the man engaged to take that character in the play of "Henry VIII." On another occasion Garrick wrote to Stone: "If you can get me two good murderers I will pay you handsomely, particularly the spouting fellow who keeps the apple stall on Tower Hill; the cut in the face is just the thing. Pick me up an alderman or two for Richard if you can, and have no objections to treat with you for a comely mayor."

A Peacock's Little Foster Mother.

A bantam hen at Norwich, Conn. has adopted a young peacock, newly hatched from an ordinary looking egg, to the greatest disgust of another hen, who did the hatching. There were three peacocks first, but the latter hen killed one and the other died. The bantam soon manifested a warm interest in the peacock and the peacock became attached to his foster mother. Although the peacock is three times the size of the bantam hen he does not like to be left alone, and when his little mother gets out of his sight it is as usual to hear him set up his ear-piercing yawp for her to return to him. The little hen is very faithful to him, and devotes her whole time to the plumaged giant.

Dangerous at Such Times.

Some ladies never, never can understand that a man of letters should sometimes be left alone in his den. Byron himself says that, however much in love he might be any moment, he always felt, even when with the lady, a hantering to be back in his study library. There is a story of Lady Byron's entering the den and saying: "Do I disturb you, Byron?" "Yes; lamably," answered Childe Harold, in an int-elligible, if not a pardonable irritation.

SHERIDAN'S HAND.

SPRUNG TWO ACES OF DIAMONDS ON CONKLING IN A JACK POT.

Very Much Embarrassed When His Attention Was Called to the Error—The Little General Wanted the Story Kept Quiet, but It Was Too Good.

"I was in a poker game," writes a correspondent of the Washington Star, "in the winter of 1879, when Senator Conkling and General Phil Sheridan were players. It was a four handed game, and John Chamberlin was the other player. This game at Chamberlin's was always for a \$5 limit at first, with the understanding that along toward morning, after a couple of hours of warming up, anybody could suggest the removal of the limit if he wanted to. The way Conkling and Sheridan bluffed each other that night was a caution. Both men seemed to strike out hot luck together as an element in their good natured play against each other, and as both of them caught fine hands occasionally when engaged in this tog of war of bluffing neither of them could get an exact line on the other, and it was better than a play to study their faces at the show downs. Conkling was having all the success during the latter part of the night, and it was fun to hear Little Phil softly utter dark and woolly things under his breath when, time after time, Conkling would show a hand consisting of nothing at all after having scared Sheridan out or produce a gorgeous set of fours or a full hand at such times as Sheridan, deciding that the senator was bluffing, would call him.

"Blite him, Sheridan," Chamberlin would say amusedly on these occasions, and Sheridan would tell Chamberlin to go to the diakens and call for another deck of cards.

"We started the last round of jack pots with a new deck. Sheridan dealt the first mess himself, and after it had gone around and none of the three of us could open it Sheridan opened it himself. Neither Chamberlin nor I had any right to stay on our hands, so it was left between Sheridan and Conkling, who stated. Conkling took three cards and turned his little pair into three. Sheridan dished himself out three cards and bit his cigar hard when he saw his hand. He made a \$5 bet to draw Conkling out, and the senator raised him \$25. It passed between them with these \$25 bets until the senator was nearly \$300 in the pot, both men scrutinizing each other pretty carefully at each bet.

"I don't know so much about you this time," said Conkling finally, "and I think I'll just call you safety."

"Both laid their hands down at the same time. Conkling had three nines, and he looked at Sheridan strangely when he saw the color of Sheridan's three aces. Both Chamberlin and myself also saw what was wrong at the same instant, but we only smiled and let the two men have it out. Sheridan had a broad grin on his face and was just about to rake in the pot. Conkling was gazing at the little man of iron with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"Oh, I say, there, Phil, just wait a minute," said he. "Do you really think that pot belongs to you?"

"Belongs to me?" said Sheridan. "Well, it does if the nose on my face belongs to me." And again he reached over to hoo in the pot.

"Conkling ran his hand through his hair and again stopped Sheridan with a gesture.

"I don't remember ever having seen that sort of thing before," he said. "Did you, Phil?"

"See what sort of thing before?" said Sheridan. "What in blazes are you talking about, Conkling?"

"For reply Conkling put one finger upon one of Sheridan's aces and then pointed to another one of the aces.

"I never saw a jack pot won with three aces, two of which happened to be aces of diamonds," said Conkling, smiling.

"Sheridan looked at his hand, lying face up on the table before him, and his face became fiery red. The consternation on his countenance was really funny.

"Why," said he after a minute, "blamed if I don't believe I'm nothing better than an involuntary swindler. That other ace, you see, is a club. I opened the pot on a pair of red aces, and they were, of course, these aces of diamonds. Chamberlin, turning to the amused boniface, 'turn me out of doors as a fraud and a short card player, will you?'"

"And have the army fire a volley over the rains of my house?" replied Chamberlin. "Hardly. Anyhow, I'd rather see you and Conkling engage in a rough and tumble fight over the thing. Go ahead, the pair of you. We'll see fair play," turning to me.

"Of course the extra ace of diamonds had slipped into the deck accidentally before it left the manufacturer's hands, but Sheridan, when he had in a measure recovered from his surprise of the revelation, made a humorous pretension that he had known the whole thing all along and convulsed the three of us by feigning appealing to Conkling to refrain from exposing him to the world for the sake of his family and all that sort of thing. The hand being foul, the pot was of course divided."

His Beginning.

The wild young man decides to settle down and become serious. To begin his reform he has counted up his debts and found the total 145,017 francs 85 centimes.

"What are you going to do about it?" asked his friend.

"Pay the 17 francs and 85 centimes at once and make arrangements for the rest."—Gaulois.

It's the New Broom That Sweeps Clean.

The one thing in which we don't value experience is a broom.—Boston Transcript.

HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Her Attitude Made Him Question the Judge Manufacturers' Veracity.

"Some time," said the young man, "when business is light I am going to take a day off, and when I do some of the comic papers will do well to engage a large assortment of guards."

"Going to turn in some comic verse, are you?" inquired the older man facetiously.

"No, I'm not," answered the young man, with emphasis, "but I'll bet when I get through with them they will know a few things about their business that they never knew before."

"Oh, they've been having fun with you, have they?" exclaimed the older man. "But you mustn't mind that. It's all in good nature, you know."

"They haven't mentioned me," as asserted the young man, "but they have led me astray by a long series of innane jests, and I intend to show them the error of their ways. I suppose you know that I've been married just about a year?"

"Yes, I heard of your wedding."

"Well, just about two months after we were married my wife informed me one morning that her mother was coming to visit us. I immediately thought of the comic papers. Before she became my mother-in-law I rather liked the old lady, but of course things were different after the wedding. Consequently I stamped around and swore a bit and declared that I wanted it understood that no relative to either party to the contract could step in there and run that house. Then my wife came back at me with the statement that if her mother wasn't welcome we might as well come to an understanding at once and arrange for a separation. I replied that she was welcome so long as she was willing to mind her own business, but that it was a well known fact that no mother-in-law ever had succeeded in doing that yet. Naturally the result was that when her mother arrived my wife and I were not on the best of terms, and it didn't take long for the old lady to see it. When she did see it, she acted."

"Roasted you, I suppose?" said the older man.

"Roasted me, nothing!" returned the young man. "She roasted her daughter. I happened to overhear it, and when she laid down the law as to the duties of a wife my heart went out to her, and I felt meaner than a bobtail flush for all I'd said of her. And she's been the same ever since. She doesn't mix in much if any when there's a 'tiff,' but I can easily see that she takes my end of it when I'm not there. And good natured! Say! She's the best natured woman you ever heard of. Talk about mothers-in-law! I wish you'd point out one of these humorous writers to me for a minute. I'm feeling pretty strong today."—Chicago Record.

Purists and Pedants.

Many purists condemn such a phrase as "no sort or kind" on the ground of tautology. I should be sorry, however, to see it disappear, because it is a landmark in English philology. It is a relic of the fusion of Saxon and Norman-French. At that period many phrases of a bilingual character crept into use, and this is one of them. "Truth and honor" is another, truth being "troth," or honor, as in "by my troth." "Voice" as a verb is much objected to, coming to us moderns as it does from American sources—a g., "voice" the public sentiment. I don't like it and never use it, but it occurs in Shakespears.

Notoriously many so called Americans are old English provincialisms. The purists threaten, indeed, to become insufferable pedants. It is now the custom of the printer's reader—our great authority—to treat "none" as invariably singular, a contraction for no one. But it is useful as a plural and is so used in Shakespears—a g., "Speak dagers, but use none." Why may we not continue to say, "I spoke to no women at the meeting because there were none present?"—Academy.

The Middle Aged Man.

"I wonder," said the middle aged man, "why we take life so hard. At the very best we have only 75 or 100 years of it, and yet we fume and fuss and worry all through it. I think it is sometimes. Here I am—well, say, 50, with maybe 20 years ahead. The cold chances are against my getting so many, but take a hopeful view and say I've got 20. But that's a mighty short time, heh? But just think of frittering away that time in worry!"

"When I think of these things, I make up my mind that, by cracky, I will not worry any more, and, oh, I think I take things more philosophical than I used to! Ept let some little thing come up! I don't fly all these pieces over it maybe, but it drags and grinds. And only 20 years to live!"

"What a waste of time! What poor, miserable critters we are!"—New York Sun.

The Supreme Court.

Justice Brewer has noted some curious coincidences in regard to the members of the supreme court. The judges are seated on the bench on either side of the chief justice in the order of the date of their appointments, the senior at the right, the second at the left, and so on. Before the retirement of Justice Field on the right of the chief justice were seated the three colors, Justices Gray, Brown and White. None of the associates who sat on the right of the chief justice had children. Every associate who sat on the left had a large family, and all but Judge Peckham had grandchildren.—New York Tribune.

Too Much For Him.

"I will give \$100 to any one who can equal my tricks!" shouted the professor of legerdemain, who had the stage.

"I accept your offer," answered a span as he pushed through the crowd.

"Do you belong to the perfects?"

"New! I manufacture gas meters."

"Then I withdraw the proposition."—Detroit Free Press.

Final--Proof--Notices.

J. W. WEHN, JR., Register.

W. R. AKERS, Receiver.

Parties having notices in this column are requested to read the same carefully and report to this office for correction any errors that may exist. This will prevent possible delay in making proof.

Land Office at Alliance, Neb., June 23, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver, at Alliance, Neb., on August 1, 1898, viz:

Minnie M. Graham, of Box Butte, Neb., who made her entry for the SW 1/4 sec 13, Tp 27 N, R 48 W.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Graham, Minnie M. Graham, John Mahony, Martin Mahony, all of Box Butte, Neb. Also

James Graham, of Box Butte, Neb., who made her entry for the SW 1/4 sec 21, Tp 27 N, R 48 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Graham, Minnie M. Graham, John Mahony, Martin Mahony, all of Box Butte, Neb. Also

J. W. WEHN, JR., Register.

U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., June 9, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at Alliance, Neb., on July 16, 1898, viz:

John Knudson, of Hemingford, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof before T. J. O'Keefe, U. S. Commissioner, at Hemingford, Neb., on July 16, 1898, on timber culture application No. 1275 for the SW 1/4 sec 34, Tp 29 N, R 49 E.

He names as witnesses: Peter G. Anderson, James Hollinrake, Karl Forstrum, Otto Gibson, all of Hemingford, Neb. Also

J. W. WEHN, JR., Register.

Land Office at Alliance, Neb., June 9, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at Alliance, Neb., on July 16, 1898, viz:

Wolfgang Freimuth, of Box Butte, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof at same time and place on timber culture application No. 1499 for the S 1/4 sec 28, Tp 29 N, R 48 W.

He names as witnesses: Frank J. W. Felder, Ned A. Brezina, Norbert A. Krenes, all of Hemingford, Neb.; Vaclav Potmesil, of Dunlap, Neb. Also

J. W. WEHN, JR., Register.

U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., May 25, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of intention to make final proof at same time and place on timber culture application No. 1897 for the SW 1/4 sec 31, Tp 29 N, R 48 W.

He names as witnesses: John P. Hargrad, of Hemingford, Neb.; Leo Brande, Edwin E. Ford, Louis Homrighousen, of Lawn, Neb. Also

J. W. WEHN, JR., Register.

U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., May 25, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Alliance, Neb., on July 2, 1898, viz:

Thomas O'Keefe, of Hemingford, Neb., who made her entry No. 716 for the E 1/2 sec 31, Tp 29 N, R 48 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Strassak, Arthur H. Grove, Peter Belgum, Patrick H. Dillon, all of Alliance, Neb. Also

J. W. WEHN, JR., Register.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF BOX BUTTE COUNTY NEBRASKA.

In the Matter of the Estate of Alanson D. Alexander, deceased.

Notice of hearing on petition for the appointment of an administrator.

At a session of said court held at the county court room in Hemingford, Neb., this day of June, 1898, at 1 o'clock p. m., in the County Court Room in the Court House in Hemingford, Nebraska, he designated as the time and place at which hearing shall be had upon said petition wherein all parties interested in said estate may appear and show why such administration should not be had and why the said William Fosket should not be appointed Administrator thereof, and it is further ordered that due notice of said hearing shall be given to said interested parties by publication or by personal notice.

WITNESSES: WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court this 4th day of April, A. D. 1898.

(SEAL) JAS. H. H. HEWETT, County Judge.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher*

SCALES

IT'S DANGEROUS TO BUY SCALES, GUARANTEED AN ACCURATE FAIRBANKS, FOR LESS MONEY; THEY ARE THE MOST SURE.

For a complete list of the various sizes and prices of SCALES, send for our circular. It will be sent you free of charge. Inquire of the nearest agent for a circular. Address: FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., 1102 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

CANTON CULLINGS

Crops are growing immensely. Very warm weather at this writing.

D. F. Miller's new sod house is nearing completion.

Rev. J. W. Kern will preach to the people of Canton, next Sunday June 26.

Otis Bass had a mare and colt badly cut on the wire near Belmont a few days ago.

Miss Minnie Wanek, daughter of postmaster J. W. Wanek of Lawn, is registered at the Zimmerman house.

Misses Mary and Ora Clayton in company with their grand pa Clayton are visiting friends and relatives in Banner county this week.

Atalba Beares of Howell, Mich., who has been visiting with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Beares, took the over land wagon train of Geo. Willie of Snake Creek for N. D., where he will assist Mr. Willie in a large hay contract.

People's Party Congressional Convention.

A Delegate Convention is hereby called to meet in the city of Broken Bow, on Tuesday, July 14, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for membership in Congress to represent the sixth Congressional District of Nebraska, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention. It is recommended that the county conventions, in the counties comprising the sixth congressional district, be held at their respective county seats on Saturday, July 10th, 1898, for the purpose of electing delegates to this convention. The representation from the various counties will be based upon the vote of Hon. W. L. Green in the congressional election of 1896, one delegate being allowed for every one hundred votes or major fraction thereof, and one delegate at large from each county, which makes the following apportionment:

Banner	2	Kearney	1
Blaine	2	Keya Paha	1
Box Butte	2	Kimball	1
Boyd	2	Lincoln	1
Brown	2	Logan	1
Butler	2	Loup	1
Cherry	2	Lyon	1
Cheyenne	2	Mahoning	1
Custer	2	Morrison	1
Dawson	2	Scotts Bluffs	1
DeWahl	2	Sheridan	1
Dixon	2	Sikong	1
Dodge	2	Sherman	1
Dunlap	2	Thomas	1
Ga. Field	2	Taylor	1
Grant	2	Valley	1
Harlan	2	Wheeler	1
Harrison	2		
Hooker	2		

It is recommended that no proxies be allowed, but that the delegates present cast the full vote of the delegation.

JAMES STOCKHAM, Chairman Congressional Committee.

Fifty Claims Wanted, for Cash.

I want to buy improved farms and prairie land for cash; must be cheap. Give number of section, town and range; also improvements in detail. Address

E. A. BLUNCK, Carroll, Iowa.

New Goods!

I have moved my millinery stock across the street, in the Wheeler house, where I will be pleased to see the ladies and show them my stock of goods purchased while in the east. Flowers of all the shades and colors, new ribbons, new trimmings and new hats in the latest designs.

Thanking you for the past patronage and I hope to merit a continuance of the same.

MISS L. ADAMS.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Taken up on May 12, 1898, at my place on Section 21, Tp 27, R. 51, one yearling mare colt, brown color, with both hind feet white, star in forehead, no brands.

C. KLEMEK.

Bulls For Sale.

I have 8 head of thoroughbred Herefords one to two years old at my ranch four miles southeast of Box Butte. Will take your old bulls in exchange. W. E. HALL.

FOR SALE.

One real Polangus bull, four years old. He is a thoroughbred and a fine animal; has never run in a herd. He can be seen at James Hollinrake's place, 8 miles north of Hemingford.

J. W. PIERCE.

BURLINGTON ROUTE

Low rates, East, West and South.

Denver and return, June 16, 17, 18.
Omaha and return, June 19, 20, 22, 23, 26, 27, 29.
San Francisco and return, June 28 and 29.
Hot Springs, and return, June 30 and July 5.
Portland, Ore. and return, June 30 and July 1.
Northville, Tenn. and return, July 1, 2, 3.
Salt Lake City and return, July 3.
Washington, D. C. and return, July 3, 4, 5.
Buffalo and return, July 11, 12.

Ask the local ticket agent for particulars.

J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.