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Political Announcements

Notices under this head will be run for five cents per line, each insertion, irrespect-ive of politics. Nobody barred.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff, on the republican ticket, at the pri maries to be held September 3 1907. H. C. HANSEN.

I hereby anuounce my candidacy for the republican nomination for County Judge, at the primar.es to be held September 3, 1907.

E. J. SMITH, Homer, Neb I hereby arnounce myself as a candidate for County Superintendent subject to the wishes of the Republicans at their primaries for nominations, September 3, 1907. WILFRED E. Voss. Omadi Precinct.

I bereby announce myself as a can-didate for County Treasurer sulject to the wishes of the Republicans at their primaries for nominations, September 3, 1907. AUGUST WILKINS. Omadi Precinct.

I hereby announce myself as a caudidate for County Judge subject to the wishes of the Republicans at their primaries for nominations, September D. C. STINSON,

I hereby announce myself as a can-didate for Sheriff subject to the wishes of the Republicans at their primaries for nominations, September 3, 1907. J. P. ROCKWELL, Rubbard Precinct.

I hereby announce myself a as candidate for nomination, on the Demo-eratic ticket, for the office of District Judge of this judicial district. Hartington, Nebr.

didate for nomination, on the Democratic ticket, for the office of District

Judge of this judicial district.

Ponca Leader: Mayme Knox went to Hubbard on Friday morning, after a visit in Ponca with her sister, Mrs

J R Pomeroy.

The Head for the free leader that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by Leslie's drug store.

50c.

P. M. Moodif, West Point, Nebr.

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself as a can be held on the 3rd day of September, 1907. I shall be unable to make a 1907. I shall be unable to make a personal canvass for this nomination. My hay fever compels me to leave this climate during August and a portage of the compels are to leave this climate during August and a portage of the compels are to leave this climate during August and a portage of the compels are the compels are to leave the compels are to in my behalf. Any communication A. R. OLESON,

Wisner, Neb. trict judge, Eig th judicial district of Nebraska, and respectfully submit such candidacy for the consideration of the voters at the pending

JOHN V. PEARSON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself as a canfor the office of county treasurer, sub-

W. J. MANNING, Covington Precinct.

County School Notes. BY SUPT. GEO, J. BOUCHER.

Last examination before school Au-

Counting those certificates that have been sent for, there are twenty-nine certificates in force in this county. A weekly newspaper published at Dakota City, Nebraska.

Permission has been granted for the transmission of this paper through the fifty-eight positions. What is the fifty-eight positions. What is the fifty-eight positions. What is the fifty-eight positions are twenty-two bigh school room, Dakota City, at 9 o'clock a. m., August 19, 1907, and continue in session one week. Supt. E. B. Sherman, whose work has been Nor a violet plucked in some mossy day. Holders of nine of those will not teach

Teachers should lose no time in withdrawing all applications when will be with us again. We will have they have secured positions. While also a teacher from the Peru model there are not enough teachers to take school, Mrs Elizabeth Crawford. Priall the places, some directors have as mary work and methods will be in many as three or four applications.

Directors can help us out if they will fill out and mail promptly the card giving notice of a remaining the card giving notice of a remaining the regular examinate card giving notice of a remaining the regular examinate card giving notice of a remaining the regular examinate card giving notice of a remaining the regular examinate card giving notice of a remaining the remaining the regular examinate card giving notice of a remaining the remaining card giving notice of contract. ing teacher holds first or second grade August 16-17th.

ed the county board, county clerk and selves in the art of teaching and to promote county superintendent to make chang- uniform methods of instruction in the pubes in the boundaries of districts as ille schools of the state, county teachers' in-follows: To add to district No 31 stitutes will be organized and conducted south half sections one and two and fourteen, southeast of fifteen, southwest of thirteen and northeast of twelve, all in 27-8.

E HORDI ACIDAMINORDIR ACAGININGACININGACININGACINI ACIDON (S Items of Interest from our Exchanges

THE HONOR HONOR HONOR HONOR MONOR MONOR HONOR HONOR TO BE NOT THE WORLD HONOR HON HONOR HO Hartington News: Carl Olson and stitute. Chris Petersen left today for an outing at Crystal lake.

Ponca Journal: Judge R E Evans was up from Dakota City Monday evening on business.

Decatur Herald: Jerry Logan and family moved to Homer last week

Allen News: Verna Broyhill is staying with Mrs Geo Nordyke, she strongly urged; carelessness then being being a daughter of Mrs Nordyke's fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bisters, the scientific

Ponca Leader: Mayme Knox went

Bloomfield Monitor: Mr and Mrs Kloke and Richard returned on Friday evening of last week from an outing of nearly three weeks at Crystal lake in didate for the office of district judge of the Eighth judicial district of Nebraska, subject to the decision of the republican electors at the primary election to

Pender Times: Jas Boler, of Jacktion of September, so that upon my return the primary election campaign will be over. I shall depend entirely, for my success, upon such efforts as my frien is may feel disposed to make

Thurston Gazette: Edward Rain
J W Davis and wife to Nannie P Atlawas a passenger to Dakota City Tuesway, north ½ lot v in block 2, original
town of Homer, wd. addressed to me here will be forward- was a passenger to Dakota City Tuesday morning Miss Maud Riley was a passenger to Dakota City Wednes-day morning....Mrs M J Herman and grand daughter, Miss Pitts, came over

Emerson Enterprise: A valuable horse was missing from Will Shearer's pasture Friday and he thought the anmal was stolen. He had cards printed announcing a reward and after searching Saturday found the animal in Jordon's pasture east of town. The horse had been taken from Joan Jorject to the wisher of the voters at the primaries, to be held September 3, non's son Mike claimed the animal and would not give her up. Sheriff Han-sen came out from Dakota City Tues-The sorebes is of the different polit-Linafelter went to the Jordon place ical parties cannot truthfully say that and secured the horse without any fa-"ring" influence named the tickets so talities or hostilities.

The sorches is of the different political parties on soft trainfully say that is company with Constable food parties on soft trainfully say that seemed the horse without any faring on the new primary.

L at Saturday. September 3, was the last day, in our the new primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for nomination of the primary law, for filing parties for the parties of the primary law, for filing parties for the parties of the primary law, and the clearest enough to permit the primary law, and the clearest enough to permit the first of the primary law, and the clearest enough to permit the first of the primary law, and the clearest enough to permit the first of the primary law, and the clearest enough to permit the first of the primary law, and the clearest enough to permit the first of the primary law of the

INSTITUTE ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Teachers, Officers and Patrons of Dakota County Schools:

The annual session of the Dakota County Institute will convene in the so much appreciated the last two years.

The regular examination will be Fill held as usual on the third Friday and all items. Reports still come in show- Saturday following, of August, being

LAWS CONCERNING TEACHERS' INSTITUTES The Homer school board has petitionteachers an opportunity to improve them-He schools of the state, county teachers' in annually by the county superintendents.

> It shall be the duty of the county superin tendent and teachers to attend the institute. of their county at least one week for the purpose of comparing notes, and to study methods of school work and the science and art of teaching.

> NON-ATTENDANCE. The county superintendent may at his disretion revoke the certificate of or refuse to grant a certificate to any teacher who fails or refuses to attend the county or joint in-

GRORGE J. BOUCHER. County Superintendent.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advance knowledge of which the race is now where they will make their future possessed. The critical period, that determines its duration, seems to be be- ter. tween 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too tonic medicine that revitalizes every

MACHINERY FOR SALE. One good wagon. One good mower. One good plow. One good hay sweep. Mrs Timothy Howard, Hubbard, Neb.

Real Estate Transfers. rank Wittengil and wife to Joseph Howarth, lot 10 in block 9, 2nd addi-tion to South Sloux City, wd....... Mary P Jeep and husband to Isane
Fouts, lot le in block 4, Original plat
of South Sioux City, wd
W T Foley and wife to A T Bennett,
lot 2 in section 17-29-9, wd.
Catherine McDonald to Sarah M McDonald, lot 15 in section 35-29-7, wd. James Nelsen and wife to Lena Schroe-der, s1/2 nel/4 section 2-27-7, wd...... W H Barker and wife to J F Kriege, lot 4 and sw½ se½ section 22; n½ ne½ and nw½ nw¼ section 27-29-9, wd....

Chas F Evertand wife to Jennie I Loft lots 19 and 20 in block 2, Palmer Place, an addition to South Stoux City, wd John Forrest and wife to Chris Jacob-son, swi4 section 11-28-6, wd.

First Publication July 19-4w.

NOTICE . To Maggie H. Ervin, Defendant:
You are hereby notified that Thomas
Calloway Ervin, plaintiff, filed his petition
against you as defendant, on the 18th day of
July, 1907, in the district court of Dakota
county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of
which are to obtain a dissolution of the
marriage relation heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant and obtain a decree of divorce on the grounds of
desertion and also for equitable relief.
You are required to answer said petition
on or before the 26th day of August, A. D.
1907. To Maggie H. Ervin, Defendant:

Dated this 18th day of July, A. D. 1907.
THOMAS CALLOWAY ERVIN.
Plaintiff.

First publication July 19-4 wk SIDEWALK NOTICE.

MY TREASURE.

I have hidden away from the light of day A treasure I sacred hold; And it flashes not with the diamond's ray. And it is not yellow gold;

And it is not beryl, nor sapphire rare As blue as the tropic sen-This treasure, guarded with love and care,

Nor a violet plucked in some mossy dale With its fragrant sweetness fled. "Tis no leaf by a love's touch made dear; For me it has memorles none

Of that springtime of joy and hope and When my heart was lost and won.

But it brings me the sound of baby feet, And the lisp of a silent voice; And the small moist hands that my own hands meet

Make my empty heart rejoice. In the holy calm, when the bright stars The deepening azure through, There is kiss of mine, there is tear of

For my treasure—a baby's shoe.

THE RICH MAN'S ANSWER

"You see," said the blackmailer decidedly, "I have you in my power," The rich man shifted uneasily in his

seat, so that his face was thrown into deeper shadow, but he made no reply. "Yes," continued the blackmailer, "it just amounts to this. You come here, as if you had never seen the place before, figuring at Robert W. Harrison, the great American millionaire; you buy Irvingstone park, and think you're a county gentleman, and your girl comes over from her Paris school and appears as Miss Harrison, of the park,

"Who says I am not a millionaire?" interposed the rich man. His face was still in the shade.

"Oh, no, Mr .- er-Harrison! No one says you are not that. I took care to make sure of that before I came here." "Then what do you want?" "Merely a little share of your prop-

erty. Bob Wilde." He who was known at Robert Harrison started violently; for a moment his



"WHAT ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER?"

face came into the bright glare of the reading lamp on his study table, and there was on it a look of unmitigated astonishment.

"You know that!" he cried. Then in another voice: "Well, what of it? I took Harrison for business purposes, and it is legally my own now."

"Well," pursued the blackmailer in smooth tones, helping himself from a box of cigars on the table as he spoke, "call it business purposes if you like. For the present, we can drop Bob Wilde, but"-drawing his chair nearer and speaking in an impressive whisper-"what about that robbery in the bank at Carberton, on November 15, some thirty years ago?"

"You know that, too? You know-

"I know you are the man who ab sconded with £300 of the bank funds that night, and that it's not too late now to tell the whole story to the police, or for you to be arrested for it."

"Don't-don't be hard on me," plended the rich man, in a faltering voice. "Hard on you!"-with a confident laugh-"I like that. Now, I look upon you as my little bank, and I intend you to help me."

"And if I refuse?" "Then good-bye to Robert Harrison of the park and enter Bob Wilde, the bank thief."

"Have you no mercy?" pleaded Mr. Harrison, pathetically. "Who are you? How did you find all this out? I have

never seen you before." "You'd have seen me dozens of times before if you had kept your eyes open. You see, I work at Williams', Carberton. I've been there a good many years now, slaving away at a miserable two pounds a week; but, naturally, I've always been on the lookout for some thing better. Well, in the attic at the top of the house there's a lot of old boxes; been there goodness knows how many years, I soon found keys to fit, and after going through a lot of musty old clothes and books, I came on a bundle of ancient letters from old Wifilams' brother in America. Well, of course, I sat down to read them." "Of course," murmured the million

aire, faintly. "In the very first letter I opened I read, 'I do believe I saw Bob Wilde, who robbed the Carberton bank, in the streets here last week.' Further on, in another letter-but here, I needn't tell you how I ferreted it all out; but in the end I made out that Bob Wilde and Robert Harrison are the same person, and you've owned it now."

"Well, If I give you £500-" The man burst into a loud, rough laugh, which he instantly smothered. "Five hundred!" he said, scornfully, "I want five thousand." "Impossible."

"Oh, is it? Just think it over, Bob, my friend. What about your daugh-"Ah!" burst from behind Robert

Harrison's hands, in a sudden groan "Ah! I thought that would rouse you. Here's Miss Molly, you see, en gaged to the son of Sir John Brandon. What about that engagement if I go and tell Sir John who Robert Harrison

Enough! I give in. But I can't give you the money now. Come to-morrow night, or, stay-I've a dinner party to-

morrow-say the night after." "No, I won't, I'll say to-morrow; it sults me better."

People were always willing to come to one of Robert Harrison's dianers. This evening's party had been no exception to the rule. No one was anxious to shorten the evening, but at last one or two prepared to say good-bye. "I want to beg you all to stay a little onger," said the host. "I have a little surprise, a—a—kind of entertainment. longer," said the host. "I have a little surprise, a-a-kind of entertainment.

Will you all follow me?"

They all trooped after him to the millionaire's study. Folding doors, covered on the shady side by thick curtains, separated the room from another. These doors had been opened to-night, but the curtains still draped the opening, and opposite ao them chairs had been placed.

Smiling rather oddly, the host disappeared into the study, and carefully drew the curtains together behind him. Then the door into the study from the outside was heard to open, and a

man's voice said jauntily, "Well, Bob! Here I am, you see. Now then, where's

Was that Robert Harrison's voice that answered in a cringing, wheedling manner, "Certainly, Mr. Gregson-of course -only, won't you reconsider it Do-do let me off," whined the rich man's voice, and the other took up the strain mockingly. "Let you off? Oh, yes, I'll let you off-when I've done with you. Pay up or take the consequences.'

Harrison seemed to be walking about the room as he said this.

"Is your mind quite made up?" Mr. Harrison seemed to be walking about the room as he said this.
"Quite, you thief, you miserable rober! Pay me my £5,000, or I'll tell the whole neighborhood that you are the nan who robbed the Carberton bank hirty years ago." ber! Pay me my £5,000, or I'll fell the whole neighborhood that you are the man who robbed the Carberton bank thirty years ago."

"Then tell them now!" rang out in the millionaire's deepest tones as he dashed the curtains back, revealing "all the neighborhood" in various attitudes of astonishment.

The blackmailer stood holding to the back of his chair, the picture of bewildered rage.

"It's just this!" panted the blackmailer. 'He's a thief! He left Carberton thirty years ago."

"Quite true," said Mr. Harrison smoothly, taking up the tale. "I left Carberton thirty years ago-ran away. in fact. At the same time £300 of the bank money disappeared. I did not know it at the time; I heard of it more than a year afterward. The fellow clerk who was the thief knew himself to be dying of consumption, and he wrote to me and confessed what he had done and how he had always allowed me to be blamed for the theft. The money had been gambled away almost at once. He told me to show the letter, if I must, after he was dead, but begged me, if I could, to be generous for the sake of the young wife he was leaving. I destroyed the letter and simply adopted the name of Harrison. I had run away simply because I was tired of my life in the bank and longed for wider fields. This is m story. I can ask you to believe it; I cannot prove it."

"But I can!" said a voice from the

background. All turned in astonishment. It was Mrs. Cartwright. Deadly pale, and trembling very much, she stood facing them all. "The thief," she said slowly, "was my first husband, James Trevor!"

"Mrs. Trevor! Is it possible? And I did not recognize you!" "I did not recognize you, Robert, you have changed so much, or I would not have kept the secret as I have done. It has weighed on my mind all these years; but you had disappeared, and I thought it could not matter. Before James died he wrote out a full confession and signed it before witnesses. 'If ever Robert is in trouble for want of it you can produce it then,' he told me, I have kept it ever since. Forgive me

Every one began shaking hands at this point, except, to the general surprise, Sir John Brandon. He stood immovable all this time, with his eyes fixed on the features of Robert Harrison, and an unreadable, somewhat puzzled expression on his own face. Albert Gregson, still holding to the back of a chair, had been almost forgotten,

but he had one more card left. "Sir John!" he cried, in a high, sharp voice. "Sir John Brandon! You don't know who this man is whose daughter your son is going to marry. You don't know, I say! Why, you knew him well as a boy-he's just Bob Wilde, the son of your father's keeper!"

The rich man turned and faced "the proudest man in the county" with a smile that lit up his plain, strong face.

"Master John?" he said softly. "Old Bob!" shouted Sir John, dashing at him and overturning two chairs. "It is! It is! My dear, dear old Bob!" -he was shaking both hands at once new-"to think I never knew you all this time! Oh, Bob! How often I've wondered about you! The times we had when we were boys!-and you never told your oldest friend! Here, where's that blackmalling scoundrel Gregson? I'm a magistrate. I'll deal with him!" "Why, he's gone!" said a chorus of

And he had, never to be heard of again.-London Answers.

Sordid.

Do you believe in art for art's sake?" asked the transcendentalist. "No," anaswered the materialist; "the mention of art for art's sake usually means a request to work hard without getting paid for it."-Washington Star.

Asian Kettle Rrums. In Asia, immense kettle drums are carried across the backs of camels in

the trains of all crowned heads. The drums are adorned with gorgeous trappings, and a seat is prepared for the player upon the camel's back. Valuable Tasmanian Wood.

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We Have some Bargains in

Leather TEAM NETS

They are old style-The price is also old style which is low

\$5.00 a pair

w! ile they last

STURGES BROS.

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It is Delicious

BUX BLEND COFFEE

25 cents per Pound

Blended and packed from carefully selected coffee by

Harris @ Kilbourne.

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No. 6 Front St.

Get Posted

We have just received a car load of Red Cedar Posts. We do not need to tell you of their quality, you know they are the best. Our prices are right, and it will pay you to investigate when you are in need of posts.

Homer, Neb

Edwards & Bradford Lbr. Co.

Hubbard.

Nebraska. GEO. TIMLIN, Manager.

HERALD

For All the News.

Do you want to sell your farm?

The quick, sure way is to put a want-ad in

The Omaha Bee

The Rates are-One insertion, per line 10 cents. Two or more consecutive insertions, per line, 6 cents each insertion. Each insertion made on odd days, 10 cents per line.

All advertising runs in both morning and

and evening papers without extra charge. Count Six Words to a Line

Address Want-Ad Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb. Within everybody's reach---reaches everybody

FARM LOANS We have plenty of Money to Loan at a low rate of interest on Dakota county Farms. We also Sell and Buy Real Estate of all kinds

A newly imported wood, used for anywhere on earth . See or write us before you Borrow, Buy or Sell. high-class cabinet and plane work, is Last your property with us to Sell. Dakota City, Neb. and Warner & Eimers Real FARM LANDS the Tasmanian myrtle. It is of a rich pink color, moderately hard, and very