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A weekly newspaper published at Dakota City, Nebraska.

Political Announcements

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff...

I hereby announce my candidacy for the republican nomination for County Judge...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Superintendent...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Treasurer...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Judge subject to the wishes of the Republicans...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff subject to the wishes of the Republicans...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Judge subject to the wishes of the Republicans...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination, on the Democratic ticket...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination, on the Democratic ticket...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination, on the Democratic ticket...

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of district judge...

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County School Notes.

BY SEPT. GEO. J. BOUCHER. Last examination before school August 16-17.

Counting those certificates that have been sent for, there are twenty-nine certificates in force in this county.

Holders of nine of those will not teach in this county. There are twenty-two teachers on examination.

Teachers should lose no time in withdrawing all applications when they have secured positions.

Directors can help us out if they will fill out and mail promptly the card giving notice of contract.

The Homer school board has petitioned the county board, county clerk and county superintendent to make changes in the boundaries of districts as follows:

Items of Interest from our Exchanges

Hartington News: Carl Olson and 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 where they will make their future home.

Allen News: Verna Broyhill is staying with Mrs Geo Nordyke, she being a daughter of Mrs Nordyke's sister.

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

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 Dakota county.

Thurston Gazette: Edward Bain was a passenger on Dakota City Tuesday morning. Miss Maude Riley was a passenger on Dakota City Wednesday morning.

Emerson Enterprise: A valuable horse was missing from Will Shearer's pasture Friday and he thought the animal was stolen.

Lyons Mirror: C J O'Connor was here from Homer Tuesday. He is one of the semi-centennial settlers of Nebraska.

South Sioux City Record: Herb Whitman, of Waterbury, was here this week and purchased A M Harrington's beer, 31 stands.

Commissioners' Proceedings. Dakota City, Nebr, Aug 3, 1907.

The board of county commissioners of Dakota county, Nebraska, met as a board of equalization.

The following levies were made on a valuation of \$2,287,782 00.

County general fund, 7 mills on the dollar.

County bridge fund, 3 mills on the dollar.

County general road fund, 3 mills on the dollar.

Railroad bond sinking fund, 5 mills on the dollar.

Railroad bond interest fund, 2 mills on the dollar.

W L Ross, Clerk.

"Regular as the Sun"

is an expression as old as the race. No doubt the rising and setting of the sun is the most regular performance in the universe.

Unless it is the action of the liver and bowels when regulated with Dr King's New Life Pills.

Guaranteed at Leslie's drug store, 15c.

INSTITUTE ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Teachers, Officers and Patrons of Dakota County Schools: The annual session of the Dakota County Institute will convene in the high school room, Dakota City, at 9 o'clock a. m., August 19, 1907, and continue in session one week.

E. B. Sherman, whose work has been so much appreciated the last two years, will be with us again.

The regular examination will be held as usual on the third Friday and Saturday following, of August, being August 16-17th.

LAWYERS CONCERNING TEACHERS' INSTITUTES. COUNTY—For the purpose of allowing teachers an opportunity to improve themselves in the art of teaching.

It shall be the duty of the county superintendent 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 discretion revoke the certificate of or refuse to grant a certificate to any teacher who fails or refuses to attend the county or joint institute.

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 advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed.

The critical period, that determines its duration, seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity.

Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by Leslie's drug store. 50c.

MACHINERY FOR SALE. One good wagon. One good mower. One good plow. One good hay sweep.

Real Estate Transfers. Frank Witteland and wife to Joseph Howarth, lot 10 in block 9, 2nd addition to South Sioux City, wd. \$250.

First publication July 19-1w. NOTICE. To Maggie H. Ervin, Defendant. You are hereby notified that Thomas Calloway Ervin, plaintiff, filed his petition against you as defendant, on the 15th day of July, 1907, in the district court of Dakota county, Nebraska.

First publication July 19-1w. SIDEWALK NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the following resolution was adopted by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Dakota City, Nebraska, at the meeting of said board held on July 16, 1907, in the said village of Dakota City, Nebraska.

Be it resolved by the Chairman and Board of Trustees of the Village of Dakota City, Nebraska, that new sidewalks be laid in said village, be constructed and repairs made in old sidewalks along and abutting upon the following lots and blocks:

Olivia K. Ruth—south side of lot 8, block 128; Heirs of Robert Kountze—north of lots 1, 4 and 5, block 175; Elizabeth Herwe—north of lots 2 and 3, block 175; George H. Haase—north of lot 1, block 175; Heirs of Benjamin Kountze—north of lot 2, block 175; G. D. Nicklin—north of lot 3, block 175; Anna E. Frazer—north of lot 4, block 175; Mary Dora Oliver—north of lot 5, block 175; Sene Larsen—north of lot 1 and 2, block 175; George H. Haase—north of lots 3 and 4, block 175; north of lot 1, block 175; A. Haack—north of lot 2, block 175; United Real Estate & Trust Company—north of lot 3, block 175; Benjamin F. Troxell—north of lot 4, block 175; Malcolm McDonald—north of lot 5, block 175; Sarah M. Oster—north of lot 6, block 175; Augustus Kountze and W. Ruth—north of lots 1, 2 and 3, block 175; Dakota County—north of lot 2, block 175; George H. Haase—40 feet more or less, north of lot 4, block 175; A. T. Haack—north of lot 5, block 175; Heirs of Herman Kountze, deceased—south of lot 1, block 181; United Real Estate & Trust Company—south of lot 2, block 181; Julia Truxes—south of lot 3, block 181; George H. Haase—east of lots 1 and 2, block 91; Charity Hart—east of lots 3, 4 and 5, block 91; Kelly W. Frazer—east of lot 6, block 91; Charles H. Kountze—east of lots 13 and 14, block 91; Mrs. Fella DeWalt and Georgia Jay, east of lot 15, block 91; Heirs of Martin Wickham—east of lot 16, block 91; George H. Haase—east of lot 17, block 91.

That old sidewalks be repaired along and abutting upon the following lots and blocks by the owners thereof as follows: William Bierman—south of lots 10, 11 and 12, block 18; George F. Gilbert and Asa Gilbert—south of lot 13, block 18; east of south 35 feet of lot 1, block 178, and east of lot 1, block 172; M. M. Ream—east of lot 1, block 171; Charity Hart—east of lot 1, block 170; Heirs of L. A. Hart, deceased—east of lot 2, block 170; C. H. Maxwell—west of lot 2, and 3, block 170; W. L. Carls—south of lot 19, block 78; Kelly W. Frazer—south of lot 11, block 77; Marie E. O'Connor—east of lot 15, block 78.

And that a special meeting of said board of trustees of the village of Dakota City, Nebraska, be held for the purpose of considering the benefits derived and of placing the said sidewalks and abutting upon the lots abutting and adjoining said lines of sidewalk on the 20th day of August, 1907, at 10 o'clock p. m., at the office of Paul Prutz, at said village of Dakota City, Nebraska.

Moved by Sheriff that the above resolution providing for building and repairing sidewalks in the village of Dakota City, Nebraska, be adopted. Resolved by a majority of the board of trustees of the village of Dakota City, Nebraska, that the same be adopted. Motion carried and resolution adopted.

W. L. Ross, Clerk.

Old papers for sale at the Herald office—5 cents per hundred.

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 hony, nor sapphire rare, As blue as the tropic sea— This treasure, guarded with love and care, Is worthless to all but me!

It is not the ghost of a rosebud pale, Or of rose full-blown and red; Nor a violet plucked in some mossy dale, With its fragrant sweetness dead; 'Tis no leaf by a lover's touch made dear; For me it has memories none Of that springtime of joy and hope and fear When my heart was lost and won.

But it brings me the sound of baby feet, And the lip 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 shine The deepening azure through, There is kiss of mine, there is tear of mine 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, the great American millionaire's daughter."

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

"Oh, no, Mr.—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 property, Bob Wilde."

He who was known as Robert Harrison started violently; for a moment his



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—that?"

"I know you are the man who absconded 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," pleaded 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 something 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 Williams' brother in America. Well, of course, I sat down to read them."

"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 daughter?"

"Ah!" burst from behind Robert Harrison's hands, in a sudden groan.

"Ah!—I thought that would rouse you. Here's Miss Molly, my son, engaged to the son of Sir John Brandon. What about that engagement if I go and tell Sir John who Robert Harrison is?"

"Enough!" cried the millionaire. "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 suits me better."

People were always willing to come to one of Robert Harrison's dinners. 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 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 as them chairs had been placed.

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 while they last STURGES BROS., 411 Pearl St. SIOUX CITY, IOWA

It is Delicious BUX BLEND COFFEE 25 cents per Pound Blended and packed from carefully selected coffee by Harris & Kilbourne. No. 6 Front St. Homer, Neb

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. Edwards & Bradford Lbr. Co. Hubbard, Nebraska. GEO. TIMLIN, Manager.

READ THE 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 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 anywhere on earth. See or write us before you Borrow, Buy or Sell. List your property with us to Sell. FARM LANDS