

**Burlington  
Route**

**PLAN NOW**

**EXCURSIONS EAST**

Republican Convention excursion tickets to Chicago at low rates in June. Also excursion rates from June 1, in connection with convention and summer tourist rates to Lake and Eastern resorts.

**TO THE PACIFIC COAST**

Very low round trip rates commencing June 1st for attractive Coast tours, only \$60.00; slighter higher via Shasta Route and Puget Sound.

**TO COLORADO**

Cheap excursion tickets to Denver early in July for the Democratic National Convention.

**HELP US  
SETTLE UP YOUR COUNTRY**

Excursion rates twice a month from the East to the West. Excellent chances yet to secure irrigated lands along our line near Garland, Wyoming, and Billings, Montana, and Carey Act lands near Cody, Basin, Lovell and Worland, Wyo. Write your friends back East about these chances and send their names to D. Clem Deaver, Land-seekers' Information Bureau, Omaha.

**S. K. Wright, Agt.**  
Alliance, Neb.

W. L. WAKLEY, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

**Wm. James,**

Exclusive  
Dealer in

**COAL &  
... WOOD**

'Phone Alliance,  
No. 5. Nebraska.

When you plan your home  
remember the importance of

**Good Plumbing**

I do sanitary work and guar-  
antee it.

I install Standard bath room  
fixtures.

Steam and Hot Water Heating  
with modern, up-to-date  
Ideal Boilers and American  
Radiators right in my line.

**FRED BRENNAN**

**Some High-Class Short-Horn Bulls.**

I raised the bull calf that took first premium, also calf that took fifth in same class, in open competition, at our State fair in September 1907. My herd took fourteen ribbons, altogether. I now have thirty bulls, from one to three years old, which I would like to sell for fall delivery; a car load. I will sell from twelve to twenty; you take your pick for \$100 each. I will keep them for two months, feed them oats, alfalfa, etc., get them in good shape. You take them in December, winter them at home, and they will do you some good. J. G. BRENNER, 43 1 year\* Broken Bow, Neb.

**Do You Owe Any Back Tax? If so,  
Better See the County Treasurer.**

To the county treasurer of Box Butte  
county, Nebraska:

You are hereby ordered by the county  
commissioners to collect all back tax  
due the county and to issue distress  
warrants on all delinquents who have  
been notified and have neglected to pay.

By order county commissioners.  
By W. C. MOUNTS,  
County Clerk.  
May 14.

**HEMINGFORD**

Postmaster W. F. Walker, Editor.

Jan. Curry was a Cantonite on our streets  
Monday.

Miss Marie Madison is clerking in Nor-  
ton's store.

Mr. Sloan visited home folks a couple o  
days recently.

Clark Lewis and Brown Church had busi-  
ness at Alliance Tuesday.

J. T. Butler, I. R. Walker and W. B.  
Miller were in Alliance Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brown are at the  
Beaumont home this week.

Mr. Wallace, of the Canton neighbor-  
hood, was on our streets Monday.

Monte Green is doing some painting and  
papering in the country at present.

Mrs. Dr. Little went to Rushville the  
first of the week for a visit with friends.

Miss Bertha Burleigh went down to  
Lakeside Tuesday to visit for awhile and  
to see to some improvements on her claim.

B. U. Shepherd was an Alliance visitor  
over Thursday night, returning on 41 Fri-  
day.

Willie Walker accompanied Mr. and  
Mrs. Hutton to Alliance the first of the  
week.

Robert Graham is having a neat little  
four-roomed cottage erected in the east end  
of town.

Ross Eneyart has a pretty sore finger,  
caused by having it caught in a potato  
plant.

Alex. Muirhead contemplates building a  
new residence in the south part of town in  
the near future.

Little Della Brown had the misfortune  
to step on a nail one day this week, inflict-  
ing a pretty painful injury.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grommet are enjoy-  
ing a visit with Mr. G.'s brother, who ar-  
rived from the east last week.

Mrs. Burlew and daughter Regina de-  
parted Monday evening for Montello, Wis.,  
to visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fosket went down to  
Alliance Saturday evening and visited un-  
til Sunday afternoon with friends.

Miss Madeline Carey returned from Ar-  
more the first of the week. She had been  
visiting her friend, Mrs. Richards, for a  
week.

Misses Gladys Burleigh, Clara Bussi and  
Edith Brosbar went down to Alliance last  
week to take examinations held there Fri-  
day and Saturday.

We wish to correct the statement made  
last week that Miss Lettie Carey was visit-  
ing friends at Ardmore. She was visiting  
friends in the country instead.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell, parents of Mrs.  
Wesley Zimmerman, arrived from Omaha  
Sunday and were driven out to the Zim-  
merman home in Sioux county Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wildy arrived last  
week and expect to make this their home  
in the future. H. B. will engage in busi-  
ness with his brother Calvin, so we are in-  
formed.

Several from here attended the Bosvar  
sale Monday. This was one of the largest  
sales held in these parts for a long time.  
There was a good crowd and things sold at  
a fair price.

The steam plow is working in this vicin-  
ity. The boys are rushed all the time and  
find it necessary to work nights, running  
until midnight every night, which necessi-  
tates a large force.

Eighth grade examinations for the north  
and west sections of the county were held  
here last Friday and Saturday, conducted  
by Principal Opal Russell. Twenty-one  
took the examination for diplomas.

We have noticed "Dad" Shirk on our  
streets several times lately. We did not  
learn when he did get back, but suffice it  
to say, he is here and looking remarkably  
well. His many friends are pleased to see  
him in their midst again.

Tuesday was a sort of a red-letter day in  
the way of an exodus to Alliance. Nearly  
everybody that could get away went to the  
county-seat on that day. Messrs. Hutton,  
Hedgecock and Pierce each took a load in  
their cars, while several drove down with  
teams.

Dr. Bellwood and Mr. Barnes, with Aspen-  
wall as chauffeur, drove up from Alliance  
Friday in the doctor's car. The doctor  
holds the record for the fastest time made  
by an auto between Alliance and Heming-  
ford—41 min., 18 sec., with a 9-min. stop  
at Berea. Next!

The Scribner boys' teams ran away one  
evening last week while hitched to a gang-  
plow, and collided with the town windmill,  
tipping it over. Neither of the four horses  
was hurt in the least, nor was the plow  
broken, but the windmill was wrecked.  
Ira Scribner was driving the team, but was  
thrown to the ground a short distance from  
the mill, which perhaps saved him from se-  
rious injury.

N. J. Kinsley and daughter Ethel came in  
from Sioux county Thursday after sup-  
plies and to consult the doctor in regard to  
Mr. Kinsley's hand which he bruised while  
he was section foreman here, and which  
has been causing him considerable trouble.  
The doctor found that he had blood poison  
in the injured finger and found it necessary  
to open the hand. They returned to their  
home Friday. Mr. Kinsley came back to  
town the first of the week to be closer to  
the doctor.

**Notice.**

Parties having cases and kegs belong-  
ing to King's place are requested to re-  
turn them at once.

**MARSLAND.**

C. H. Richey has added a nice new car-  
ryall to his livery outfit.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Burns went to Al-  
liance Friday and returned Sunday.

S. Albro and family, of Alliance, were  
Sunday visitors at F. R. Bellomies.

The telephone line down the river is  
completed as far as J. C. Bennett's.

Mrs. J. C. Wood has gone to Iowa, hav-  
ing been called there by the serious illness  
of a sister.

Squibb & Hunsaker finished the well at  
Dr. Willis's and have gone to C. G. Holli-  
bough's to drill one.

Cattle and horse buyers were here the  
latter part of the week and picked up a  
small bunch of stock.

The Misses Louie and Maude McGogy  
went out to Hazel Furman's Saturday and  
returned Sunday evening.

Con. Bass and family came in on 41 Sun-  
day and were taken over to the south table  
by one of C. A. Richie's drivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutton, of Crawford, took  
dinner at the Commercial Sunday, being  
enroute to Hemingford to visit relatives.

James Burke and family and Mrs. Jorale-  
mon visited friends on north table the lat-  
ter part of the week and returned Sunday  
evening.

George Gregg has purchased one of the  
celebrated jacks from Kendrick Bros. The  
demand for and high price of mules is the  
inducement.

A party of Seventh Day Adventists were  
busy all day Sunday erecting the telephone  
line. We suppose they were such, or they  
would have worked Saturday and rested  
Sunday.

Mrs. Weir, of near Ashbrook, is assisting  
Mrs. Richie at the Commercial. Nellie  
Horner, who has been staying there during  
the school months, will continue to serve  
in the dining room.

The friends of Mrs. Mary Diehl, of  
Crawford, are glad to know that she won  
out in the suit she instituted to oust a sa-  
loon from the lot adjoining hers. She was  
represented by Att'y Crites of Chadron.

The Byers family, formerly of this place  
but now of Blackfoot, Idaho, write to have  
their subscription renewed to The Herald.  
They are still much pleased with their new  
home and have quite a fruit farm started.

Lee Gregory and wife have resigned their  
positions with the B. & M. and have moved  
to the homestead, seven miles west of this  
place. Mr. Gregory says he has farming to  
learn, but if he stays by it with the same  
faithfulness with which he has served the  
railroad company he will sure win out.

Mr. Walters, of Des Moines, Iowa, who  
came here some months ago to visit his  
daughter, Mrs. Weir, and who had a stroke  
of paralysis recently, was brought in last  
Thursday, and stopped at the Commercial  
until the arrival of his son-in-law, Mr. Har-  
rington, of Port Arthur, Texas, who came  
to accompany him back to Iowa. Mr. Wal-  
ters was much pleased with this country  
and had recently taken a homestead near  
Ashbrook postoffice, expecting to remain  
some years near his daughter, but his sud-  
den and severe sickness caused him to re-  
turn to his former home.

**HASHMAN.**

Carl Hashman visited at Frank McCoy's  
Sunday.

A. Ross is having a well dug near his  
dwelling house.

Fred Nichols went out west and has filed  
on a fine claim.

William Showers went to Alliance Tues-  
day on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Leishman visited  
at Mr. Skinner's Sunday.

Miss Lillian Florence Jessie Key visited  
with Mrs. Gagahagen Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Duskin expects soon to make  
her home on a claim near Scottsbluff.

Mrs. Martha Wilson, who has been on the  
sick list for the past week, is mending.

Mr. Hashman returned Friday from Om-  
aha, where he left his wife. She is im-  
proving.

We are rejoicing over the grand success  
of our Sunday school. The attendance on  
last Sunday was 22.

George Kep and daughter Florence re-  
turned Saturday morning from his sister's  
funeral near Clark, Neb.

This vicinity had a caller on Tuesday, a  
man who was enlarging pictures, but no  
one appreciated his kindness.

**State Holiness Camp Meeting**

The annual camp meeting of the Ne-  
braska State Holiness Association for  
1908 will be held at Epworth Lake  
Park, Lincoln, June 18th to 28th. Rev.  
Joseph H. Smith, Rev. J. L. Glasscock  
and Rev. E. F. Miller will be the lead-  
ers. Special preparations are being  
made to make the meeting this year the  
best in the history of the association.  
Everything possible will be done to  
make the meeting economical, pleasant  
and profitable to all who attend.

Address W. B. Howard, Lincoln, for  
information concerning tents, furniture  
and board. For other information ad-  
dress the secretary, W. H. Prescott,  
1210 O St., Lincoln, Neb.

Lost—Silver watch, Elgin works, gold  
stem, gold hands, with a leather fob and  
Alliance high school pin. Reward for  
return to Herald office.—Elmer Reed.  
22-4f

**Wolf or  
Sheep?**

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

Copyright, 1897, by C. H. Stutcliffe.

There was a run on the Illion Nation-  
al bank, and depositors were standing  
in line hour after hour waiting their  
turn to withdraw their money. Pay-  
ing tellers worked with deliberation  
that was maddening. Some days only  
half a dozen people would be paid off,  
but still the line increased, hoping  
against hope. For two days and nights  
the figure of a young girl had been  
noticed. She was slowly working her  
way to the front. At 2:45 p. m. on  
the third day she was admitted to the  
bank and withdrew her entire account.  
To avoid confusion depositors were  
admitted at one door and passed out  
through a side entrance, and as she  
emerged from the latter she cast a hur-  
ried glance about her. She gave a  
sigh of relief when she saw that she  
was quite alone and apparently un-  
noticed. Then suddenly a tall man  
appeared in the doorway behind her.  
Lillian Burkhardt trembled as she  
clutched the roll of bills, her teeth  
chattered, the color faded from her  
cheeks, and she was conscious that her  
hands trembled visibly. The man look-  
ed at her sharply, stepped forward  
and asked if he could be of service to  
her.

"You seem to be in trouble. Can I  
do anything for you?" he asked, with  
some concern.

"You can go away," she managed to  
answer.

The man calmly proceeded to button  
his heavy ulster, slipped his hand in  
the pocket thereof and pulled out a  
heavy pair of gloves, which he drew  
on slowly. His tall, broad shoulders  
were surmounted by a handsome clear  
cut face; his whole appearance was  
faultless. He glanced concernedly at  
Lillian, whose color had not yet re-  
turned and who seemed to tremble  
from head to foot.

"Really, I feel that I must call for  
assistance. Will you have a cab or a  
doctor? It would be nothing short of  
brutal to leave you here shivering like  
that. Are you ill or simply cold? I  
insist upon knowing."

Lillian was forced to look at him  
again, and it seemed to give her cour-  
age to speak.

"Were you ever hungry?" she mur-  
mured as she took a firmer hold on  
the bills.

"Yes, indeed," said her companion.  
"But never with that amount of money  
in my grasp."

Lillian started with a sudden jerk at  
the mention of her money and drop-  
ped the entire roll of bills. He stooped  
to pick it up, and after one wild  
sneak she called distractedly:

"Stop thief! Stop, I say!"

The crowd was massed in front of  
the bank, and the cry seemed to have  
passed unnoticed. The man picked up  
the bills despite her exclamation and  
handed them to her. Lillian laughed  
a tickly little gurgle, saying:

"Perhaps you're not a thief after all  
—are you?"

"No, I'm not! Are you?" suggested  
the man. "I am merely one of the  
many depositors trying to get a few  
dollars. But you were more fortunate  
than I. When I reached the window  
the cashier pulled it down, saying it  
was 3 o'clock and too late to draw.  
Better put that wad out of sight and  
not tempt the hysterical mob outside,"  
he added.

"That's what I wanted to do, but  
you won't go away and let me. A wo-  
man doesn't have pockets all over her  
clothes like a man. And, oh, I wish  
you would go, for I'm so hungry and  
want to get home! I've stood in that  
line for nearly three days to get money  
for the landlord. My, but I hate  
that man!" she expostulated, with a  
shrug of her pretty shoulders.

"Well, I'll be on my way, and be  
sure you tuck it safely away in its hid-  
ing place. I'll promise not to look  
back." He laughed and turned on  
down the street.

Lillian hurriedly slipped the bills in  
the bosom of her gown and nervously  
started in the opposite direction to-  
ward her little home. Her mother met  
her at the door, and after some hot  
luncheon the girl was equal to relating  
her troubles.

"But, mother, we have the money,  
and that old Shylock can be paid. I'll  
take it around to him myself in the  
morning and just tell him what I  
think of him," said Lillian, with some  
satisfaction and a threatening intona-  
tion of her voice.

The next morning about 10 o'clock  
she started for the landlord's office,  
and as she passed the long line wait-  
ing at the bank she thought how fortu-  
nate she had been. "Extras" were out  
saying that no more depositors would  
be paid.

Arriving at the offices of Payne &  
Payne on Main street, she entered the  
saug little reception room and asked  
for Mr. Payne.

"Which one, ma'am?" asked the of-  
fice boy at the door.

"Why, the one who owns our house,  
the cross one," she added by way of  
further explanation.

The boy seemed to know which man  
she wanted and disappeared in the in-  
ner office. He returned in a few min-  
utes, saying that she might go right in,  
ushered her to the door and closed it  
after her.

Once inside, Lillian, blushing to the  
roots of her red brown hair, found her-  
self confronted by the man who had  
offered his assistance the day before.

"I am looking for Mr. Payne," she  
managed to mumble.

"I am Mr. Payne," said he as he

proffered her a chair beside his desk;  
"also among my employees I have the  
reputation of being the 'cross' member  
of the firm. You see, father is very  
old and apt to be easy going as to the  
observance of rules. What can I do  
for you, Miss Burkhardt?"

"I came to pay my rent. Your agent  
said if it wasn't paid today he would  
dispossess us. You see, we had money  
in the bank, but it was tied up, and he  
wouldn't wait. He said, 'Them's my  
orders.' Here is the money. Will you  
give me a receipt, please?"

"I never authorized any agent to say  
that, Miss Burkhardt, and I tell you  
what I wish you would do. Just put  
that money back in that mysterious  
pocket of yours and pay the rent when  
it is perfectly convenient. I promise  
that you shall not be bothered by an  
insolent collector any more. I will call  
for the rent myself—if I may," he ad-  
ded, with some hesitation. "That col-  
lector of mine needs a lesson."

"It would be so nice if I could keep  
this money to pay the poor tradespeo-  
ple, if you do not mind. You see, only  
part of our money is in that bank, and  
the trust company has closed its doors  
too. Mother's pension never comes be-  
fore the 15th," said Lillian by way of  
explanation.

"Won't you let me drive you home  
in my sleigh?" Payne asked as she  
rose to leave. "The streets are rather  
rotten these days with the howling  
mob crying for their money." And  
without waiting for her answer he put  
on his fur coat that hung on the door.

"You have quite persuaded yourself, I  
hope, that I am not a thief?" he added.

"Oh, Mr. Payne, how can I ever  
apologize sufficiently for my rudeness  
and at the same time thank you for  
your kindness? You know, I was  
frantically hungry, and standing in  
line so long had affected my brain, I  
fear. I seemed to feel that every one  
who looked at me wanted to steal that  
money. And, oh, I'm so delighted to  
have that sleigh ride!"

He tucked her in the sleigh, and off  
they started down the busy streets,  
then on to the outskirts of the village,  
the longest way home. The ringing  
sleigh bells, the clear, cold air and the  
glorious sunlight filled them both with  
life, and they chatted incessantly for  
an hour, when they drove up to the  
little cottage. Mrs. Burkhardt waved  
them a welcome from the window and  
met Lillian at the door, beaming with  
pleasure. It took some time to tell  
the mother how it happened, and the  
mother was happy because Lillian  
smiled and went about the house with  
renewed energies. The landlord was  
not such a terror after all.

Mr. Payne called several times that  
month, always insisting that the rent  
was not yet needed, and his daytime  
visits generally meant a sleigh ride  
over the hills and back to the open  
fire, where they soon grew to be great  
confidants.

It was the first day of another  
month, and Mr. Payne called that  
evening. Yes, he had come to collect  
the rent this time, he answered as they  
drew two easy chairs before the fire.

"But mere money won't do," he said  
slyly as he drew a little nearer to her  
and took her hand in his. "I want  
you, little girl, to be my wife. Will  
you?" he pleaded.

"Are you sure you love me—sure  
you want me?" she said, with droop-  
ing glance and flushed cheeks.

"I am so sure, dear heart, that I  
want nothing else in all the world but  
you. And I'll try not to be such a  
cross husband as I am a landlord. Say  
'Yes,' Lillian, and my life shall be  
yours to do with as you will."

"Yes, surely yes," Lillian murmured  
as he drew her lovely head to his  
shoulder and kissed the wavy locks  
that would slip out of bondage.

**Hathorn's Horse Marines.**

One of the great practical jokers of  
the British navy was one Jack Hat-  
horn. He was officer of the watch in  
the day when it was customary for the  
guard to present arms to the officer  
commanding the vessel whenever he  
left or boarded the ship. One day Cap-  
tain Burdett remarked as they were  
going through this ceremony before he  
went ashore: "Mr. Hathorn, I am tired  
of this guard. Don't call it again when  
I come back."

Hathorn did not, but he managed to  
surprise the captain quite as thorough-  
ly as if he had. When that dignitary  
came over the side on his return he  
found twenty of the after guard down  
on their hands and knees with swabs  
serving them for manes and tails, the  
mizzen top men on their backs with  
cutlasses drawn. Hathorn himself was  
astride a quartermaster. The captain  
was distinctly not delighted with the  
spectacle, whereupon Hathorn explained  
that he supposed that after the old  
fashion had proved so tiresome a  
reception by cavalry might prove wel-  
come. Hathorn was dismissed from the  
service for this bit of pleasantry.

**Sized Him Up Correctly.**

The man came into the barber shop,  
but he wasn't after shave, hair cut or  
shine. He looked about blankly for a  
moment and then asked:

"Where's the manicure?"

"The boss was out at lunch, and it  
was the second barber who answered.  
"She's not here."

"He didn't say 'She's not here today'  
or 'She's not here any more,' just  
"She's not here."

"Oh," said the man who wanted the  
manicure rather inconclusively, "that  
isn't much of an answer." Then sud-  
denly, "You're not the boss here, are  
you?"

"No, I'm the second barber," replied  
the other.

"Well, that's what you'll always be,"  
said the inquirer and went out.

"I wonder what he meant by that,"  
said the barber to the man he was  
shaving. "One of them eccentric fel-  
lows, ain't he?"—New York Sun.

**Notice to Alliance Property Owners.**

Notice is hereby given all Alliance  
owners of real estate that alleys, vacant  
places and streets adjoining must be  
cleaned without delay, of all waste  
papers, refuse, manure, etc. Prompt  
attention and compliance with this  
notice will save costs.

C. C. SMITH, Mayor,  
W. O. BARNES, City Clerk.

**For Sale.**

Avery corn planter, good as new.—  
L. E. Bye.

**Estray Notice.**

Strayed onto my premises about No-  
vember 1907, one blue roan mare un-  
branded, weight about 1000 pounds,  
age about 7 years. Owner can have  
same by proving property.

WALTER R. KENT,  
sec. 12, twp 26, R 46,  
Sheridan county.

**New Machine Shop.**

R. E. Rodgers, a practical machin-  
ist, has opened up a general repair  
shop in Gadsby's carpenter shop, back  
of Bogue's store. He will give special  
attention to repairing automobiles, sew-  
ing machines, guns and all kinds of  
machinery. Reasonable charges and  
satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a  
call. Telephone 303. 18-4f

**Well Drilling.**

I am now prepared to put down tubu-  
lar wells, deep or shallow. Satisfaction  
guaranteed. For further information  
inquire at The Herald office or of  
Robert Littick,  
Long Lake, Neb.

**Warning.**

Any person or persons found guilty of  
marring or in any way destroying newly  
finished cement walks, will be prosecuted  
to the fullest extent of the law.

Attest: C. C. SMITH, Mayor,  
W. O. BARNES, City Clerk.

**Notice.**

The starting of numerous fires in the al-  
leys and neglect of same before extinguis-  
hed is a very careless practice and may be  
the cause of a disastrous fire in the city.  
The public is hereby cautioned not to set  
out a fire while the wind is blowing, nor to  
leave one burning at any time without  
watching same. Anyone violating this  
order will be arrested and prosecuted.

C. C. SMITH,