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You better look out or the grand jury will get you.

Congress has voted \$500,000 for relief of the sufferers of Italy.

"We need more money," says an exchange. That's strange, indeed.

W. J. Bryan contemplates a trip to Florida and Cuba during the month of February.

Those who bet on election will please report to the grand jury. Don't all speak at once.

Not satisfied with giving away libraries, Andrew Carnegie is also giving away the steel trust.

"Lucifer," of the Alliance Times and Bro. Woods, of the Gering Courier, are after each other with tongue and pitch forks, so to speak.

The editor of the Oshkosh Herald was presented with a beer mug for a Christmas present. And Oshkosh gone dry. By gosh, that's a cruel joke.

The Standard Oil Company will not be called upon to pay the fine of \$29,000,000 imposed on it by Judge Landis. John D. Rockefeller can now rest easy.

Congressman Mondell of Wyoming is opposed to a reduction of the tariff on coal. Congressman Mondell is as bad as the railroad on coal rates. Both should receive a trimming.

Collier's Weekly says that manufacturers should label such imitations as nearsilk, leatherette, celluloid collars, corn sirup, etc. We fail to see the need of labeling celluloid collars.

A press report from Tennessee states that the state attorney was shot at by an enemy but missed. The lucky disciple of Blackstone can consider that he has another shot coming if he does not make himself scarce in Tennessee.

President Roosevelt would like to capture a white rhinoceros in Africa. This should not seem a hard task when we think how easy it was for him before election to make the American people believe that black was white.

T. H. Bunch, an Arkansas grain dealer, has been fined \$15,000 for taking rebates from the Missouri Pacific railroad. It's hardly fair to "hand" Bunch such a "package." He is the first man to discover anything on the Missouri Pacific worth taking.

Nebraska, according to the agricultural report of the U. S. for 1908, ranks third as producer of corn, third in winter wheat, fifth in oats and sixth in spring wheat. Surely this is evidence enough of the value of Nebraska real estate. Texas, with 200,000 acres greater area, produced 4,000,000 bushels less corn than did Nebraska.

Leading republicans are alarmed over the progress made by the socialist party and declare they can't understand the cause. Ignorant blindness, indeed. With a high court dissolving the fine against the oil trust, the iniquitous scandals emanating from the Panama Canal deal, the unjust imprisonment of Messrs. Gompers, Mitchell and other labor leaders for violating no law, ask why men turn to socialism.

The Sugar Trust.
Columbus Telegram.

We have beet sugar factories in Nebraska, and every man, woman and child in the state pays a tax to enable those factories to make money. They tell us the sugar factories are "home industries." That's all right to tell, but it is a lie, just the same. If some Nebraska man wants to learn just how much of a "home industry" one of those sugar factories is, let him go to any one of them and try to buy some sugar. Then he will find that the real home of the factory is in Kansas City. Let him go to the Grand Island factory and he will be told that the price of sugar in Grand Island is the price at Kansas City and other Missouri river points, with the local freight added. The sugar has never been shipped a

mile. No freight has been paid on the sugar, but when some citizen of Nebraska goes to buy the product of that "home industry" at Grand Island he will make quick discovery that he is very far from the home of common honesty and common fairness. There was once a school of Ancients which worshipped every animal and reptile capable of doing injury to man. If those Ancients could come back to earth and settle in Nebraska they would not find it necessary to go out and hunt up a man-injuring animal to worship. Every day and every hour they could be singing hymns of praise to the protective tariff, which goes about the world on a mission of robbery. And the Ancients might be able to kneel in plenty of company at every cross-roads in Nebraska when worshipping the most infamous monster that ever cursed humanity by the aid of a tariff for thievery only.

Governor Sheldon Honors Alliance

Before going out of office Governor Sheldon appointed D. W. Hayes, superintendent of Alliance schools, as a member of the Nebraska State board of education. This is good news for Alliance and our citizens greatly appreciate the kindly feelings the governor has always shown towards us. In addition to its other duties as having the complete management of the state normal schools, election of faculties, etc., the board has had the power of location of the state normals. This appointment comes as a recognition of the rights of Western Nebraska.

Have A Great Time at Hemingford

Gregory Zurn, district deputy grand master, I. O. O. F., in company with S. Pardee, Herb Wood, Geo. Parker, Thos. Lawler, E. T. Henry, S. B. Libby, A. S. Mote, C. W. Richardson, W. Aspen, C. Wilson, J. T. Tody, Chas. Brinkman, Frank Potmeisel, W. B. Young and wife, Moses Wright and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mounts, and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Stille went to Hemingford last Monday afternoon where the officers of Hemingford lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed.

Keeps His Promise.

Sometimes during campaigns candidates for offices are easily persuaded to make pledges which are occasionally forgotten, especially if the candidate is not successful. This is not the case with Geo. M. Adams, former member of the legislature from this district and democratic candidate for the senate last fall, who failed of election. During the campaign Mr. Adams told the writer that he would support Alliance for a state normal school and in a letter received from him this week he offered to go to Lincoln to work for it if our citizens so desired. Mr. Adams is a successful business man of Crawford, has wide influence with the members of the new legislature, and his kind offer is appreciated by Alliance people, none of whom regret the splendid vote Box Butte county gave Mr. Adams last November.

Degree of Honor Installed Officers

The Degree of Honor had a good attendance and an interesting meeting Monday evening. During the session the following officers were installed: Past Chief of Honor, Mrs. J. G. Beck. Chief of Honor, Mrs. Geo. Davis. Lady of Honor, Mrs. Louis Buechstein. Recorder, Mrs. B. Mewhirter. Chief of Ceremonies, Mrs. Lizzie Taylor. Usher, Miss Lida Cox. Financier, Mrs. A. T. Luna. Inner Watch, Mrs. Ella Cox. Outer Watch, Miss Jessie Taylor. After lodge closed, officers and members were served delicious refreshments at Thiele's.

Sweet Wrinkle Telephone peas, ten cents per can.
Eight bars good laundry soap for twenty-five cents.
Eight pounds new prunes for \$1.00.
Three pounds first-class raisins, 25c.

At BENEDICT'S.
Superintendent Hayes goes to Lincoln this afternoon to attend the meetings of the executive committee of the state teachers association and the schoolmasters club.

RAILWAY NOTES AND PERSONALS

Mrs. Henry Pfennig is visiting relatives in Lincoln this week.
Mrs. J. F. Holly is visiting relatives in Nickerson, Neb., for a few days.
Engineer and Mrs. C. B. Gibson left Sunday for a few days visit with relatives in Denver.
Mrs. H. J. Severns and Mrs. I. J. Jessup are spending a few days in Edgemont this week.
Engineer C. R. Witham and wife left yesterday for a few weeks visit at their old home in Aurora.
Mrs. W. J. Reid and son will leave in a few days for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Denver.
Engineer H. R. Beans and wife will leave Friday for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Shanbaugh, Iowa.

C. F. Greene and S. E. Klappal started the New Year right and went to Crawford to partake of a possum "feed."

Mrs. J. A. McDonald and little daughter, who have been spending the holidays with relatives in Glenwood, Iowa, returned today.

W. J. Cheshire and family will leave in a few days for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Villisca, Iowa, returning via Kansas City.

Engineers S. G. Tillett and G. L. Milliken left Monday morning for Mr. Milliken's ranch near Bayard. Oh, how the rabbits will suffer.

Miss Irene Roup left a few days ago to resume her studies in the Wesleyan University after spending the holidays with her parents in this city.

A special train consisting of five cars occupied by D. Willard, G. W. Holdrege, C. E. Spens, L. B. Allen and J. C. Birdsall passed through here today enroute to Billings.

Mrs. Wm. Hansen and two daughters are expected to arrive in a few days from Denver. Wm. Hansen, is now employed here as car foreman and they will make this place their home in the future.

F. J. Stern, who has been employed as car foreman at Alliance for the past seven years, has been assigned to other duties effective January 6th. Wm. Hansen of Salt Lake will be Mr. Stern's successor.

A well grounded rumor is afloat that E. P. Bracken, formerly superintendent of the Sheridan division and later superintendent of the Brookfield and Galesburg divisions, is to be appointed general manager of the Colorado & Southern, with headquarters at Denver. No doubt the Burlington will gradually inject their talent into the management of the newly acquired road, thereby introducing their system of operation.

There is a rumor in railway circles of the Burlington building from Kearney to Northport and from Kirby to Guernsey, thus making two direct lines west. But railway building in the winter time is always more active than at any other season of the year. Generally it is the newspaper men who do the work at that time and it is difficult to run many trains on roads built by quill drivers. The accession of the Colorado & Southern by the Burlington system is subject for much speculation.

Everything indicates a large amount of railroad building in the state in 1909, says the Sheridan, Wyo., Post. The recent sale of the Colorado & Southern to the Hill roads gives that system a big share of the present mileage in the state and seems certain to promise the early completion of the line from Guernsey to Kirby in the northern part of the state. It is expected also that having acquired the Colorado & Southern, the Burlington will complete the gap now existing on the Colorado road from Wellington, Colo., to Cheyenne. The extension of the line from the present northern terminus of the Colorado & Southern, Orif Junction, to Kirby, Wyo., will necessitate the building of 175 miles of new line. The North Platte extension of the Union Pacific, now within thirty miles of the Wyoming line is expected to be continued into the state next spring; the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul has completed surveys and is buying a right of way into Sheridan, and is expected to construct 124 miles up Tongue river to the northern metropolis next summer; the Saratoga & Encampment will push on through the state into Colorado as soon as the weather will permit in the spring; the Northwestern will undoubtedly build a line of fifty miles from Shoshoni to tap the Copper mountain district early next spring, and the Laramie, Hahn's Peak & Pacific will continue its extension from Laramie, Wyo., into the rich coal and livestock fields of northern Colorado.

Railroad Notes from Edgemont
Edgemont Express.

W. A. Bennett, road foreman of engineers, has gone to Crawford.
Engineer Hage of the Alliance division has left the service.
E. P. McElvey has been appointed roundhouse foreman at Alliance in place of B. Landberg, who has resigned and gone to Washington.

Ed O'Donnell, machinist, who used to work here last summer, and is now employed at Helena, Montana, on the Great Northern, passed through here Wednesday evening to that place, having visited with his folks in Alliance.

There has been a lot of stealing from cars and the company is doing its best to discover the offenders but so far without any success.

Chas. Myers is now extra passenger engineer on 41 and 42 between Alliance and Edgemont.

Fireman C. C. Gillette of the Alliance division is on the sick list and has gone back to Alliance.

Engineer Wm. Moulton of the Deadwood line has been transferred to Alliance.

Superintendent J. C. Birdsall with special car 84 went east Monday on train 44.

Engineer P. J. Nolan, who has been pulling trains 41 and 42 from Edgemont to Alliance, is laying off and has gone to his ranch west of Alliance.

B. W. Benton, who has been running an engine out of Alliance for some time, is now night engine inspector at Edgemont.

The Burlington railroad has a force of Japs putting ice in the big ice house here. The ice is being shipped from the Marsland lake.

Mrs. K. C. Spatz arrived here on the morning train last Friday from her trip to Atchison. Her husband went down the road as far as Alliance to meet her.

From the Sheridan Division
(From the Post)

Vice President Daniel Willard is scheduled to arrive at Edgemont next Friday with his special train to make an inspection trip over the entire division.

Business is again dropping off and it is expected several train crews will be pulled off temporarily. Very little business is being received from the north, except what is being turned over from the Billings and Northern at Billings.

No 45's train into Sheridan, Monday morning, in charge of Conductor McNally, lost control of the air and ran down the hill into the yards. Engineer Wagner was just bringing out No. 44's engine and was hit by No. 45's double header at the south end of the yards. All three engines were slightly damaged, No. 44's engine to such an extent it had to go back to the house and another engine furnished. No one was injured, nor any cars derailed.

Gone Forever.

Ten years ago a Box Butte farmer put his initials on a dollar bill. The next day he went to Alliance and spent it with a merchant. Before the year was out he got the dollar back. Four times in six years the dollar came back to him for produce, and three times he heard of it in the pockets of his neighbor. The last time he got it back was four years ago. He sent it to a mail order house. He has never seen it since and never will. That dollar bill will never pay any more school taxes for him, will never brighten any more homes in the county of Box Butte.

Trade at the "Bee Hive" store where your dollar buys the most anyway, and where you may get it back again. 4-11

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS
REPORTED BY
A. F. BALDRIDGE, Bonded Abstractor

Maverick Loan & Trust Co. to Francis T. Parker, sw 5, 8-249, \$50.00
Charles S. Marine and Lorenzo Snow to George Hitchcock, sw 4, 8, se and sw 5; se e sw 6; nw 7; n nw, ne and ne se 8; w nw and nw sw 9, 28-52, \$9,000.
Arthur Bass to Otis Bass, e 11, sw 12, 26-52, \$3,000.
Harry E. Jones to Hattie E. Sherwood, ne 1/4 of 32, 27-49, \$2,500.

Wanted to Winter—300 to 400 cattle, plenty of hay and range.—D. W. Albright, Kenomi, Sheridan Co., Neb., or Hall & Graham, Alliance.

Carpet cleaning by the Vacuum system. No more free rooms. Prices right. Phone 507.—L. H. Brown, 1-17

WE PRINT SALE BILLS AND PRINT THEM RIGHT

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

Widely Known New York Structure Which May Be Razed.
One of the best known structures in New York city is the Madison Square Garden, recently the scene of imposing demonstrations in honor of the Democratic and Republican candidates for the presidency. The Garden is now in danger of being torn down and replaced by stores and skyscraping office buildings. An effort is being made to bring about its purchase by the municipality. The building was erected originally as a sort of public enterprise, the idea being that it would furnish the city what it very much needed—a great structure for the holding of exhibitions and large public meetings of various kinds. Its tower is noted for its architectural beauty and



THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN TOWER.

is surmounted by a statue of Diana, the work of Augustus St. Gaudens.

The fickleness of the city's growth defeated the very purpose for which the structure was built, as, instead of being in the center of the city's zone of theaters and hotels, it soon found itself on the outskirts. In consequence the theater and the music hall have been losers. The arena has been the chief source of income, but it was not rented often enough at the price of \$1,000 a night to counterbalance the losses. It has been the scene of the gay and fashionable horse show and the Old Guards' ball, of the Havelier French ball and the Arion ball, of prizefights, of bicycle races, field sports and the military show, of automobile shows, electrical shows, the sportsman show, the circus yearly, the Wild West and many kindred amusements. It has held great crowds at political rallies and at civic demonstrations. On its roof, in the shadow of the graceful tower, where he had a studio, Stanford White, the architect whose genius worked out its beautiful lines, was slain by Harry Thaw amid the gayety of an opening night.

SYSONBY IN A MUSEUM.

Rare Honors Accorded Skeleton of a Famous Race Horse.
An honor never before bestowed on any other racing horse in the world fell to the lot of Sysonby, probably the greatest race horse of the century.



SYSONBY IN ACTION, IN LIFE AND DEATH.

When that equine's memory was perpetuated by the mounting of this wonderful racing machine's reconstructed skeleton at the Museum of Natural History, New York, in a position depicting him in full flight over the turf, with all four feet "in the air."

Sysonby was foaled at James R. Keene's Castleton breeding farm, Kentucky, in 1902. Both sire and dam were imported from England.
In his brief career, running as a two and three year old, Sysonby captured all the rich turf events of his day, winning fourteen of the fifteen races he ever started in. The official life work on the track of this great speed king was the running of only twelve and one-half miles, for which he won \$178,190, said to be one of the largest earning performances of any horse in the world.

A Messenger's Message.
"Sam," asked the first messenger boy, "got any novels to swap?"
"I got 'Big Foot Bill's Revenge,'" replied the other.
"Is it a long story?"
"No. You can finish it easy in two messages."—Ally Sloper.

Ending the Trouble.
"I thought you were engaged?"
"Well, I was—for awhile."
"Oh, she throw you over?"
"Oh, no. I found out she had an artificial arm, so I broke it off."—New York Herald.

A TRIPLE SURPRISE.

It Came With a Pleasant Owing in a New Auto Car.
A well known author, who for some years has been an enthusiastic admirer of the automobile, had an amusing experience, which she describes in the Bohemian. A new model always attracted her attention, she declares, and when she came out of the New York hotel where she was staying and saw a fine new car standing unoccupied by the curb she stopped to admire it:

"While I examined it and gazed with envy a friend, also interested in autos, came down the steps and approached the machine.

"Isn't it stunning!" he said.
I agreed enthusiastically and added that the machine was tantalizing me, as I did so long to take a spin, that my chauffeur was ill and that I was afraid to run my car through the city.

"Why, I will take you," he said. "I haven't anything to do this afternoon. Where shall we go?"
We got in, and I suggested Coney. To make a long story short, the delightful ride gave us an appetite. We stopped for dinner and then went out to Sea Gate to call upon friends. As we were crossing the bridge on our way home at about 11 o'clock my friend inquired, "At what garage do you keep your machine?"

At the question a terrible possibility dawned upon me, and with the remembrance of a certain unfamiliarity that he had displayed at the first in regard to the running of the car the situation became instantly clear. He had thought that the machine was mine, and I had been equally secure in the belief that it was his. In other words, we had calmly gone off with some one else's property.

You may imagine our feelings. We felt confident that we would be arrested on our way uptown. We rolled up to the hotel inwardly quaking. After much inquiry and explaining we found the indignant owner. Fortunately he knew me slightly and had a well developed sense of humor. He had thought that the machine was mine, and I had been equally secure in the belief that it was his. In other words, we had calmly gone off with some one else's property.

His parting remark, however, was rather puzzling, although he said it with evident cordiality:
"Whenever you'd like to use the machine again just let me know."

A SURPRISED CAT.

Gautier's Pet and Its Experience With a Parrot.

Of all cat stories the best is one told by Theophile Gautier, the French novelist. He kept many cats, the favorite being "Madame Theophile," and she was his constant companion by day and night. One day a friend, who was going away a short time, brought Gautier a parrot, to be taken care of during his absence. The bird, finding itself in a strange place, climbed up to the top of its perch in a rather frightened manner. Madame Theophile had never seen a parrot before and regarded the creature with manifest surprise.

After a period spent in profound meditation, summoning up all the notions of natural history she had picked up in the yard, the garden and on the roof, she plainly came to the conclusion that the newcomer was a green chicken. This result attained, the next proceeding of Madame Theophile was to lay herself flat on the floor, like a panther, watching her prey. The parrot did not like this at all; it ruffled its feathers and rattled its chain uneasily. Then Madame Theophile came creeping nearer, her nose quivering, her eyes half closed, while slight thrills of pleasure ran along her backbone at the idea of the meal she was about to make. Another moment and she sprang upon the perch.

The parrot instantly straightened up and said in a deep bass voice, "Have you breakfasted, Jacko?"
This utterance so terrified the cat that she sprang backward. All her ornithological ideas were overthrown. "And on what?" continued the parrot gravely. "On strloun?"
The cat cast a glance at her master as if to say: "This is not a bird. It is a gentleman. It talks!" And then she promptly hid herself under the bed, and from that refuge she could not be induced to stir during the whole day.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Adages of Morocco.

In an article on the people of Morocco a writer in Paris Figaro says: "They have some queer adages and some that closely resemble ours. Thus they say, 'The camel cannot see its hump, but plainly sees the one of its neighbor'; 'He who depends on his neighbor will go to bed hungry'; 'A wise enemy is better than a stupid friend'; 'Cross the rushing stream, but beware of the quiet, noiseless one'; 'In this world there are three things not to be trusted—luck, women and horses'; 'Mounting a horse, loosing the hunting dogs and hearing earrings rattle drive dull care away.'"

A Heavy Load.

Pop (looking up from the paper)—I see there's a new baby hippopotamus at the zoo. What are you laughing at, Johnnie? Johnnie (who is almost as bright as he looks)—I was jus' laughin' to think of the stork carryin' a hippopotamus!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Compensation.

"Speakin' of de law of compensation," said Uncle Eben, "an automobile goes faster dan a mule, but at de same time it hits harder an' balks longer."—Washington Star.

Every one knows best where his own shoe pinches.—German Proverb.