

Hemingford Happenings.

Grant Alexander came here from California Wednesday for a short visit with his mother and friend, W. M. Fosket.

Norton Brown, who works at Rapid City, is here visiting his folks for a week.

Dr. Eikner, wife and daughter sojourning to Alliance in Frohn's auto Tuesday. Bert Hopkins also accompanied them.

Wm. Hollinrake went to Crawford on business Friday.

John Morris and family came in from Dunlap Wednesday after a load of ranch supplies.

Mrs. Ira Phillips was in from their claim in Sioux county Wednesday.

Mr. Lester drove up from Alliance Tuesday, bringing with him a team of horses.

Fred Neeland and Brad Fenner from Dunlap were in town doing some shopping Wednesday.

Captain Hunter was here from Andrews for a brief visit last week.

Herman Basse from Crawford came here Monday to be in attendance at his brother's funeral Tuesday.

Fred Strong is slowly improving from his recent illness.

The town folks did some fine work filling in the streets leading to the depot.

Nellie Carter came up from her claim at Bayard Wednesday for a visit with her parents.

Mr. Burns from Marsland was here on business Friday.

There will be a box social at the school house in Dist. 14 Friday evening, May 21. It is to be given by the teacher, Jessie Leavitt, and everybody is cordially invited.

Harry Jones and wife autored to Alliance on business Friday.

Gale Price is quite sick with pneumonia at present.

Dr. Little is quite sick with pneumonia and typhoid fever. Dr. Slagle from Alliance is here treating him.

Billy Mounts came up from Alliance on his motorcycle Sunday.

D. E. Dixon was here from Blair and bought some land out near Tom Hopkins. He expects to move his family out here in the near future.

Clark Olds is improving slowly from his recent illness, which we are all glad to hear.

Rev. Ellis went out to Dunlap to have preaching in the school house Thursday evening.

Mrs. Sherwood went out to visit a couple of days with her niece, Mrs. F. A. Neeland.

Sylvania Potmesil and Nora Brown journeyed to Alliance Thursday to do some shopping.

Mr. Thompson and family came here from Germany Friday and are going to make their home with A. C. Iverson's at present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Osborne went to Alliance to do some shopping Saturday.

Mike McLusak who has been here visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. Jim Hollinrake, for the last month, went back to his home in Iowa Saturday.

Mrs. Glarum came up from Alliance Saturday to visit until Sunday with her husband, who is a plasterer here.

Mr. Tuttle and Tom Tuck were up from Alliance on business Saturday.

Ross Enyeart got his leg broke while chasing a horse Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Neeland moved up from Alliance Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Breesee came up from Rushville in an auto Tuesday to see Dr. Little.

We hear that Oscar Rouse's new home is nearly completed. It looks kind of suspicious, Oscar.

Bert Carr went to Alliance Monday on business and to visit with his wife a couple of days.

Corn Will Grow in Montana

President L. W. Hill of the Great Northern railway company will demonstrate that corn will grow in Montana as well as in the corn belt, since the movement to breed corn for particular soils and climates has been successful in producing a type of corn which will ripen in northern Wisconsin.

From the National Corn Exposition Mr. Hill has secured prize ears of corn from the various zones which have conditions similar to those in Montana, and will have this high grade seed planted in that state.

"I will bring Montana corn to the next exposition," said Mr. Hill. "I am going to have an exhibit in Omaha if I have to grow corn under glass."

If corn can be grown successfully in Montana, there is no question about its being grown successfully in the rich soil of Box Butte county.

Wanted to Buy

I wish to buy of owners, several good quarter sections of land in Box Butte county. Does not have to be located adjoining. Must be good, desirable land. Send legal description in first letter.

E. K. MAYHUGH,
19-4 1113 H. St., Lincoln, Nebr.

Dr. Allen, dentist. Opera house blk.

COL. W. M. FOSKET
Auctioneer
HEMINGFORD, NEB.

Makes a specialty of stock sales. Matters pertaining to general auctions carefully attended to. Dates for sales may be made at The Alliance Herald office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BUYERS and SELLERS

We Get Them Together

HUTTON, Hemingford

Potato Planters

Hoosier Press Drills The best on the market
Sully and Gang Plows
Wire Wire Wire
Barb wire, poultry netting, woven hog wire, smooth wire, telephone wire. You can get just what you want

Anton Uhrig
HEMINGFORD, NEBR.

N. FROHNAPFEL
HEMINGFORD, NEBRASKA

Livery and Feed
Automobiles in connection
Funerals attended with Hearse

MARSLAND.

The farmers are planting a large acreage of wheat and oats this spring. They have their seeding nearly all done.

There is an unusually large crop of colts and calves this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Tolman made a pleasant trip to Horse Shoe Bend where they got many beautiful trees to plant in their yard.

Mrs. Pierce of Belmont has just returned from Iowa where she left her sick father much better.

Mr. G. M. Birns was in Alliance on business two or three days this week.

Mr. Tolman has been planting fruit trees, shrubs and plants on Miss Gertie Tolman's farm this week.

Mrs. Lee Gregory of Belmont, Miss Ethel Gregory and Fred Elsworth visited the people in the vicinity of Marsland Sunday last.

Sunny Side school house and S. Trussell's new buildings are having a new coat of paint this week.

S. Davis came down from Crawford and bought four fat cows from Jim Tolman.

Tom Honsaker has been out of town all the week assessing.

Geo. Hichew has just made a trip to Wyoming to visit his wife and daughter. They will soon move on their ranch in Box Butte county.

Mrs. Geo. Gregory visited Mrs. Woodie Sunday last.

Charlie Evans has just purchased a new horse weighing twenty-two hundred pounds.

Vet Scofield returned from Wyoming where he has been quite sick. He expects to stay at home this summer.

Mr. Marble is building a new house on his farm west of town.

CONGRESSMAN GARDNER.

Massachusetts Man Who Figured as a Leader of the "Insurgents."

Congressman Augustus P. Gardner of Massachusetts, who was one of the leaders in the movement for revision of the rules of the house of representatives, is a son-in-law of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. He is now serving his fourth term in congress and has made a mark as a man of ideas and independence. Last December Mr. Gardner introduced a resolution which may be said to have brought to a climax the movement for revision of the rules and rallied the forces of the so called "insurgents." It was a motion that the secretary of state be requested to ascertain whether the British house of commons had recently appointed a committee to consider revision of its own rules. A few days later Mr. Gardner moved to discharge the committee to which the resolution had been referred from further consideration of it, as no action had been taken on it. The effect of this was to bring the resolution squarely before the house, and to the amazement of almost every one Mr. Gardner's motion was carried by a vote of 146 to 134.

Mr. Gardner quickly saw the advantageous position he was in and moved to amend his resolution by striking out the sentence referring to the secretary of state and the house of commons, so that the resolution as it stood amended contemplated the appointment of a committee of eight members to consider the revision of the rules of the house of representatives.

It was one of the most adroit parliamentary plays that had been seen in the house for years. An innocent resolution of inquiry, academic almost in its purposes, had by a stroke of the pen become the sling in the hands of David that was to overthrow Goliath. Mr. Dalzell threw himself in the breach with a point of order, his point being that when Mr. Gardner struck out the first part of the resolution he changed its character and it was no longer privileged. Mr. Gardner argued that his motion was still privileged, but Mr. Cannon ruled against him, and from this ruling he took an appeal.

This brought the matter to a climax, and the speaker was sustained by 149 to 136. Later the resolution on Mr. Gardner's own motion was laid on the table, 167 to 42, which had the effect of killing the whole proposition.

Mr. Gardner was not at all cast down by his experience. He called it the congressional Bunker Hill. "We were beaten," he said, "but out of defeat will come liberty for the house."

Mr. Gardner was born in Boston in 1865, is a Harvard graduate and served in the Spanish war as captain and assistant adjutant general on the staff of General James H. Wilson.

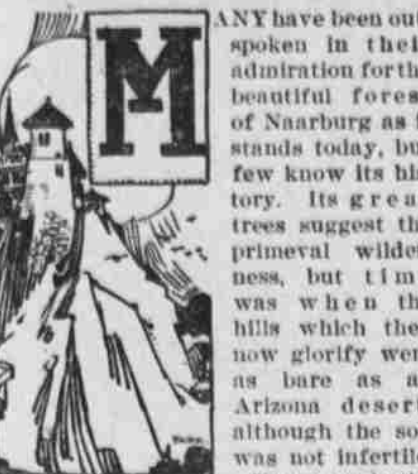


AUGUSTUS P. GARDNER

longer privileged. Mr. Gardner argued that his motion was still privileged, but Mr. Cannon ruled against him, and from this ruling he took an appeal.

HOW THE FOREST WAS PLANTED
By George H. Picard

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)



ANY have been outspoken in their admiration for the beautiful forest of Naarburg as it stands today, but few know its history. Its great trees suggest the primeval wilderness, but time was when the hills which they now glorify were as bare as an Arizona desert, although the soil was not infertile.

That was in the early dawn of the middle ages. When Phillip of Elster took a notion to build a great castle on one of the tree denuded heights above the noisy Naar it stood out in splendid solitude, a noble work of man denied the crowning charm which nature alone could furnish.

Phillip realized all this when his princely abode was finished and he and his family had moved into it and all was settled. That he had made a mistake he would not admit even to himself, but he spent hours in looking down enviously on the great trees which made a sylvan paradise of the lowlands on the opposite side of the river.

It made him unhappy, of course. In time it would have become his sorest grief if something else had not stepped in and forestalled it. That something was the trying conduct of his only child and heiress, the Princess Barbe.

It was not because she was not beautiful and clever and altogether satisfactory in most respects. She was all these, and infinitely more. The Princess Barbe had one lamentable fault—when it came to choosing a husband she could not make up her mind. That of itself is a sad weakness even in an untitled maiden. For a princess it is a positive calamity.

Suitors flocked to the Naarburg in troops. Barbe's beauty and wit were the lure for all the eligible young men in the country, and Phillip of Elster's wealth and position did not make his heiress less attractive. They came to the Naarburg prepared to conquer, but Barbe couldn't or wouldn't get interested in them. She might have had her pick among the best of them, but when it came to the test she could not settle on him.

"Why don't you choose for me?" she laughed when her father tried to convince her of her danger of becoming a spinster.

"I am too old a fox to be caught in such a trap," he declared. "If that is the cause of the delay you will die an old maid sure enough. Choose you a husband! Not I! Not until the Naarburg stands in a forest of its own!"

The princess was greatly amused at her father's vehemence. "Should I wait for that," she said, "I am afraid the habit of single blessedness would have become so strong that I could not shake it off."

More in sorrow than in anger Phillip went his way, and almost before he was out of sight the princess hit on a plan to divert him from his regret over the forest and his disappointment over her dilatory matrimonial performances. It came to her as a sort of inspiration, and she was so pleased with it that she resolved to proceed at once to carry it into effect. She summoned her maid.

"Lisbeth," she asked, with an interest that caused the faithful servant to marvel greatly, "are there any suitors today?"

"More than one, my dear mistress," answered the maid. "Even now the Baron Bruno of Eppel is ascending to the castle with a retinue."

"He is persistent," laughed the princess. "I fancied I had disposed of him."

"He is very handsome," sighed Lisbeth.

"He is far too well aware of the fact, Lisbeth. I am curious to know why he has returned to the castle. When he enters tell him that I will see him. Yes, I will see him although I told him I hoped I had seen the last of him."

Half an hour later Bruno was deep in the business of convincing the princess of the superiority of his affection for her over anything of the kind in the market.

"Since you are willing to do such stupendous things for my sake," she interrupted him sweetly, "I am going to ask you to prove your friendship in a very simple fashion. If you are half as fond of me as you profess to be, plant three score acorns on the castle height so that my father may be a trifle comforted."

Baron Bruno accepted the office with an alacrity which was a generous tribute to his splendid youth and devotion. When he had accomplished the

task he returned to the princess and demanded his reward.

"I thank you from my heart," she said, her lovely eyes downcast. "You have done me a gallant service, and I will requite you. I am ready to promise you that when those acorns have grown into umbrageous oaks our wedding feast shall be served beneath their grateful shade."

With a low bow and without a word, as became a gallant gentleman, the baron accepted his fate and left her presence. Fortunately for him, the crusades wiped out his disappointment.

On the afternoon of the very same day Berthold of Unkel climbed to the Naarburg; on precisely the same errand. Berthold was a warrior, exceedingly blond, muscular and good to look upon, and everybody in the castle, including his lord, looked on him with a good deal of respect.

"If it is as you avow," said the princess in answer to his keen and ardent effort to persuade her to name the day, "I am sure you will be glad to render me a tiny service—go and plant on the treeless hillside three score beechnuts so that my poor old father may know that he is not without sympathy in this shadeless altitude."

Berthold was only too glad to comply with this reasonable request, and when he had done so he returned to Barbe, the light of joyous anticipation on his handsome face.

"You have pleased me mightily," the princess admitted. "I should be an ingrate were I to neglect to offer you some return. Listen, then. When those cunning little nuts have grown into sturdy trees I will go with you to your castle of Unkel."

When Berthold realized that for once the princess meant it he was exceedingly sorrowful, for he remembered that, like the oak, the beech is a very leisurely growing tree. What he actually did was to found a community of Benedictine monks and become the abbot.

Then followed Oswald of Erb, who planted walnuts, but was too impatient to await their fruition; Gunther of Alten, who consented to strew an acre with the winged samara of the maple, but scorned to wait even for that speedy growing tree; Henry of Thuringen, who transplanted more than a hundred baby firs from the lowland to the hilltop, but declined to be patient until they should become even Christmas trees, and at least a dozen others who could not wait to reap the fruit of their sowing.

Last of all came Walther of Schiltzen. Unlike the others, he was not provided with a surplus of physical attractions, being rather under-sized, pale faced and bowed slightly, as became a student. When he made his appearance at the Naarburg in the guise of a suitor everybody pitied him, and there were numerous prophecies that his case would be disposed of speedily.

It did not happen so. Presently

it became apparent that the princess found him vastly interesting. Perhaps that was because he did not woo her openly, but talked most entertainingly of about every subject under the sun save the tender passion.

"Is the little bookworm's fate to be that of the others?" asked Phillip, with a great sigh of distaste for the entire business.

"I think he does not care for me," replied Barbe forlornly. Her father chuckled stily, for he knew that she had met her match.

But she did not yield without a show of resistance. When Walther proposed, as he did eventually, she asked for an armistice. Then she proceeded to search all the works on botany which were in the castle library to find the most speedy growing tree and finally settled on the poplar.

"Very well," said Walther when she imposed the customary condition. "I shall remain here and water the new plantation with my tears."

"If you intend to do anything so absurd as that," she retorted, "I will absolve you."

This is the only account worth mention of the origin of the magnificent forest of Naarburg.

Sowing and Planting.

Experimental broadcast sowings were made during the year in twenty-seven forests in the area of Idaho, Montana, Washington, Oregon, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and New Mexico. The total area sown was 131 acres, of which forty-seven were in the Black Hills national forest.

About 700,000 trees were planted last year by the forest service in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Idaho and California. There are now growing at the planting stations over 2,200,000 trees which will be ready for planting in 1909. Sufficient seed was sown in the spring of 1908 to produce 4,600,000 healthy seedlings.

Receipts From Forest Service.

The forest service is one of the branches of the government where everything is not outgo. Last year the receipts from sales of timber, grazing fees and permits for special uses of forest resources amounted to \$1,842,281.87, an increase of \$271,222.45 over the 1907 figures. The per acre receipts from the national forests were a little more than 1 cent, less than 5 mills under the per acre cost of administration and protection of Uncle Sam's forests.

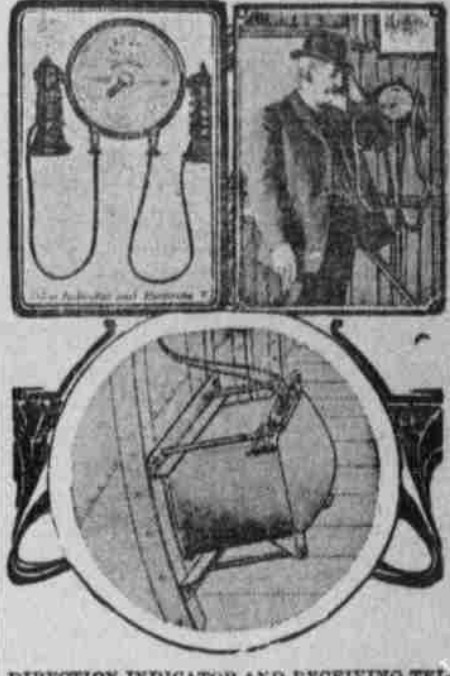
The Value of Signals at Sea.

How Wireless Telegraphy and Submarine Signaling Have Co-operated Recently to Effect Rescue of Those in Peril on Ocean.

WIRELESS telegraphy and the submarine signaling system, working in co-operation, saved many lives which were imperiled by the collision between the steamships Florida and Republic and the sinking of the latter vessel. Since this incident, which excited so much attention to the value of these new inventions, their value has again been demonstrated in the case of the Old Dominion liner Hamilton, which collided with a car barge off Old Point Comfort. By calling for assistance with her wireless apparatus she was able to summon to her rescue within five minutes a fleet of tugs, which towed her, badly battered, but still afloat, to her pier.

Another case in point is that of the American liner St. Louis, which broke her rudder out at sea and was able to advise her owners of the fact and be in the way of assistance if needed. Wireless telegraphy and submarine signaling, both inventions of the past few years, have robbed the sea of many of its terrors, for no longer is a ship powerless to summon help when disabled on the sea, even in midocean, and, if she can keep afloat a little while, from all quarters the rescuers are sure to come as fast as their high speed machinery can urge them onward.

Much has been said about the wonderful work done by the wireless system in the rescue of the Republic's passengers and crew through the courage and skill of the ship's brave operator, Jack Blinn, and his faithfulness in re-



DIRECTION INDICATOR AND RECEIVING TELEPHONE—LISTENING FOR A SIGNAL—THE TRANSMITTER TANK.

maintaining at his post regardless of his peril. Not so much has been told about the work of the submarine signaling apparatus in bringing aid. This did not only all expected of it, but even more. The captain and navigators of the Baltic report that the Republic was using her sound signaling apparatus for communication under water at the time of the collision and continued using it until she was found by the Baltic. Wireless signals summoned help from very distant points, and the submarine signals enabled the rescuers to locate exactly the distressed ship. By use of the submarine system the Republic was able to ascertain from the Nantucket lightship, which was equipped with submarine signaling apparatus, her exact position, and this information she sent broadcast by wireless. It was in this way that the Baltic located her, the latter vessel knowing its own position at all times by means of its receiving apparatus and the submarine bell on the Nantucket lightship.

The submarine signaling system was invented about eight years ago through ideas worked out by the late Professor Elisha Gray and Mr. Arthur J. Mundy of Boston. It depends on the well known fact that sound signals are transmitted under water with absolute accuracy and that under water sound is not subject to the same obstacles as to transmission as are afforded in the open air by varying densities of the atmosphere, banks of fog or cloud, etc. The ship equipment consists of a bell for signaling and a device for picking up the sound from the water and transmitting it electrically to an observer on the bridge or in the pilot-house. The bell is now usually placed in a tank inside of the ship to secure its protection from accident. The company is developing a device by which it is expected the sound may be carried a longer distance, thus enabling vessels approaching each other in a fog to give ample warning of their proximity and also afford opportunity to maneuver and avoid each other.

A feature of the Republic rescue was the fact that the signals of the Republic reached a vessel 200 miles away, the French liner Lorraine, which came at once at the call of the distressed. Although other ships were nearer and reached the Republic first and took off her passengers and crew, the Lorraine, despite her distance from the place where the Republic was at the time of the collision with the Florida, would have been on the scene early enough to have rescued the imperiled ocean travelers had no other help arrived and had she been able to locate exactly the sinking vessel.