

ALLIANCE HERALD

Published Every Thursday by
The Herald Publishing Company.
F. A. PIERSON, P. S. LLOYD C. THOMAS, Sec.
JOHN W. THOMAS, Mgr.

JOHN W. THOMAS Editor
J. B. KNIEST Associate Editor

Entered at the postoffice at Alliance,
Nebraska, for transmission through the
mails, as second-class matter.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year in advance.

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1909.

We are pleased to note that Col. Ketcham, who sold the Crawford Tribune, has purchased the Milford Nebraskan. We wish him success in his new field. —Crete Democrat.

Bwana Tumbo, the name bestowed upon T. Roosevelt, faunal naturalist, by the South African natives, signifies "Ponderous Paunch." Perhaps the gentleman swallowed his teeth.

The Custer County Chief, speaking of the State Junior Normal to be held at Broken Bow, June 7th to July 30th, says that it "will no doubt be Nebraska's banner Junior Normal." What about the Alliance Junior Normal? Of the eight State Junior Normals in Nebraska it took the lead last year, and there is no reason for doubting that it will do the same again this year.

A Washington press dispatch conveys to his anxious countrymen the news that President Taft is a poor golf player. It seems that "at the critical moment he fozzled his put and went out in three." We don't know much about golf, but it seems to us the president has been equally disappointing in his official capacity. There were high hopes of tariff revision and restored prosperity when Mr. Taft got on the job but, just as in the golf game, at the critical moment he seems to have fozzled his put.

We observe that the Omaha World-Herald is running an architectural department in its Sunday edition similar to the one that we have in The Herald. In a city like Omaha or in a smaller town like Alliance and the surrounding country, where a great deal of building is being done, such a department is not only interesting but is very valuable to its readers who are planning to build. We expect to run this department for several months at least although it may be crowded out occasionally as it was from our issue of May 6th.

Dr. J. B. Carnes of Lincoln, state superintendent of Nebraska Anti-Saloon league, lectured in the moving picture hall Thursday and Friday evenings of last week. Among the facts he mentioned the first evening were: Nebraska has forty-nine "dry" county seats, twenty-five "dry" counties, sixty-five per cent. of territory "dry," night prohibition—saloon closing at eight p.m., Lincoln gone "dry" by 400 majority, temperance movement gaining throughout the United States—1,000 towns per month and thirty towns going "dry" every day. Rev. Carnes gave a very interesting lecture Friday evening on "Round the World." A local Anti-Saloon League was organized. —Oshkosh, (Nebr.) Herald.

Ex-Governor Douglas of Massachusetts, an extensive shoe manufacturer, says of the tariff on hides, leather and shoes: "All we ask is a free field and no favor either in our own or in foreign markets. Take away the duties that prevent us from obtaining leather at the same prices paid by our foreign competitors and we will not only hold our own markets, with or without a duty on shoes, but we will invade foreign markets on an extensive scale. In so doing we will provide additional work at good wages to our boot and shoe workers." This is true of iron, steel, coal, oil, cotton, cotton goods, grains of all kinds, wood, lumber and all products of both, and we might include nearly all other commodities needed by the people for living purposes. Then why not make the tariff for revenue and stop legislating for protection? But there is the nub to campaign contributions to help retain control. —Crete Democrat.

National Chairman Norman E. Mack's new democratic periodical, the National Monthly, has made its appearance. It is handsome in typographical appearance and replete with interesting and inspiring matter. The cover design shows a view of Monticello, Thomas Jefferson's home, and a portrait of the founder of the democratic party. Articles from the pens of a

number of democratic leaders appear in this issue. The tone of the magazine will commend it to earnest democrats. While giving space to the expression of divergent views, Mr. Mack's publication apparently does not intend to truckle to the "safe and sanera" who would emasculate genuine democratic principles from the party's policy. The National Monthly preaches the doctrine of organization and enlightenment, to the end that the party may emerge from defeat to victory. With this high purpose it deserves and will receive generous support.

Wedding

Last evening occurred the wedding of two of Alliance most highly respected young people, Chas. M. Hester, head salesman in the retail department of Newberry's Hardware store, and Miss M. Florence Biggs, one of the efficient teachers of the Alliance schools. The wedding while not unexpected by the friends of the contracting parties has a tinge of romance. The bride received a telegram yesterday informing her of the serious illness of her father, W. H. Biggs of Madison, Nebr. Plans had been decided upon that would consummate the wedding within a short time, but as she was to leave on the early train this morning in response to the telegram and would probably not return to Alliance for sometime it was decided that the ceremony should be performed before her departure, consequently Judge Berry was called upon, a license was procured and the wedding took place at his residence at nine o'clock in the evening.

The many friends of this worthy couple, while regretting very much the sad circumstance that made it necessary for the bride to depart, are profuse in their congratulations and good wishes, in which The Herald sincerely joins.

Northwest Baptist Association.

The Northwestern Baptist Association will meet in Alliance June 11-13. Three of the leading men of the Baptist Denomination are to be here on Sat. eve and Sunday. The Northern Baptist Convention meets in Portland, Ore., June 24-July 2, and it has been arranged to hold a number of pre-convention conferences as these men journey to Portland. Rev. M. D. Eubank, M. D., a return medical missionary from China, who is one of the strongest speakers of the Baptist, will represent the American Baptist Missionary Union, Rev. Jacob Saladas, D. D. will represent the American Baptist Home Missionary Society, and Rev. Joe Jacobs of Kansas City will represent the Publication Society. These brethren will speak Saturday evening and will hold three meetings Sunday, June 13. It is a rare opportunity to hear men of international reputation such as these, and the people of Alliance are very fortunate in the coming of these men in our midst.

Phillips-Thomas Land Company

A new real estate firm, Phillips-Thomas Land company, has butted in to the business arena of Alliance. The two members of this firm are Ora E. Phillips and Lloyd C. Thomas. They have fitted up an office on the ground floor of the frame building at 45 Box Butte avenue and are starting out with bright prospects of success.

Mr. Thomas still has charge of the business of the Western Office Supply company, the office of which is still in The Herald building.

The new owner of the Jollo was in Alliance again this week.

Ralph Ott, who has been express manager out of here for some time, has gone to work for Sang Reck.

Brother Printer-Editor: Can you help us locate Alfred Thomas Evans, a printer editor? He was heard from at Sallisaw, Oklahoma, Gilham, Ark., and St. Louis, Mo. He edited a paper at the second named place for five years. A letter mailed at the last named place was received by his daughter last August. If you can furnish his address kindly communicate with J. A. Custer of Norfolk, Mrs. C. S. Evans of Meadow Grove or the Norfolk Press, Norfolk, Nebraska. His father, C. S. Evans, inventor, printer and editor, is dead and the estate is tied up on account of the lack of knowledge of the whereabouts of this son. It is an inconvenience that works hardship to the aged and widowed mother. If you can help her to find her son it will be appreciated. Exchanges please copy.

Chicago Mansion's Ups and Downs.

Why the Marble Palace of Wilbur F. Storey Was Never Finished—From Pulpit to Garage—He Looked Like Lincoln.

(From Our Chicago Correspondent.)

ROMANCE WAS tucked off into one corner of the real estate column of a newspaper a few days ago. In a nine line item it was announced that the heirs of the late Wilbur F. Storey had leased for ninety-nine years the property at the southeast corner of Grand boulevard and Forty-third street, a part of the original Storey home-stand. Old timers who read the notice must have recalled the attempt of the once great editor to erect at that corner a palatial home which was to eclipse anything of the kind west of the Allegheny mountains.

After famous architects had made many plans the marble structure began to rise. After it was up in the air so high that ordinary birds could not fly over it operations ceased. Mr. Storey changed his mind. The structure was pulled down. Another architect, or maybe several, got out other plans, and again the marble took on shape. It towered as the first had done, and then it stopped as the first structure had stopped. The building was again demolished. It looked like a ruin. The foundation stones were torn out, and nothing but a hole in the ground remained. Other plans were ordered. These underwent changes, and the architect gave up. Under the final plans the marble again rose majestically. Then work ceased. The unfinished palace became a rookery. Rodents burrowed in the basement. The marble of the walls was black with the sort of smoke that has been the curse of Chicago ever since soft coal came to town.

Then came strange rumors from the old Times building. Mr. Storey's mentality was under the "charm" of the spirit of an Indian maiden. The spirit dictated the changes in the plans of the marble palace. The spirit had the variability of the wind. It oscillated between the reservation and the sanctum of the Times. Whenever it came to the city it had a new idea about the palace. The old man in the corner room from which fulminations had gone forth in better days conferred with the spirit while his managing editor warmed his heels in the corridor, waiting for the chief to let him in to give the orders about the paper's next issue. Erratic and meaningless editorials appeared in the first column of the editorial page, Mr. Storey's column. One is recalled. It was an acknowledgment of the receipt of a box of celery from a Michigan celery farm. "The finest we have ever tasted," declared the editorial paragraph in what was at that time one of the greatest newspapers in the United States. Finally the tottering mind fell. The newspaper after some vicissitudes passed away. The name was completely eliminated. The marble walls of the intended palace were pulled down for the last time.

It was a race between the pulpit and the automobile, and the automobile won out. The domine of the Sheridan Park Methodist church, the Rev. Ferdinand S. Rockwell, is to lay aside his clerical robe and become a chauffeur—that is, he hopes some day to have a car of his own. His church salary was \$2,500 a year. It did not keep him from debt. A New England automobile company wanted a manager, and in looking over the field it picked the Rev. Mr. Rockwell and made him an offer of \$10,000. That represents the per annum salary he will receive. He loved his calling and had a loyal following, but when the automobile company made him the offer he saw the good bishop, and they wrestled together over the proposition. The domine announced the decision to the congregation. He promised to return to the fold when he has canceled his obligations. This act on the part of the preacher has caused all sorts of comment. "What is there about the ministry that fits a preacher to manage automobiles?" is one of the questions asked. "To what extent does such a procedure depart from the teachings of the old time idea that for the cause of truth—no reflection on the automobile business—a man should go out into the world without staff or money and preach the gospel?" is another question. One father in Israel explains it on the ground that the Almighty moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. The good old layman sees in this latest move a plan to regenerate the chauffeur.

It is up to the Missouri Society of Chicago to furnish cornucopious pipes and the decoration that goes on the side. The other day when a lot of building men went on strike they released a lot of mules which had been in their employ and herded them in a big lot near the new station of the Northwestern railroad. The mules turned in the full strength of their lung power every time a train pulled out or arrived. The vacant lot has been used for recreation purposes. When the recreationists went to the lot and found it full of mules they placed on the entrance of the corral a placard which bore this inscription: "Heehaw Society of Missouri."

George Ade, who is still claimed by Chicago, is in Egypt. He advised his friends in this city the other day that he had "Sundayed in Cairo." He added that he had a camel for a mount and that as all the churches in Cairo were closed on his day of worship he rode out to the sphinx and undertook to give the silent wonder some lessons in slang as "she is taught in Chicago." It failed. Then he attempted to sing snatches from "The Sultan of Sulu," but the sphinx remained obdurate. In order to let him know that his message had been received Ade's friends cabled him, "If the sphinx remained silent after you tried to sing to it, it must indeed be a dead one." BEVERLY BRUX.

feur of the road whose goggles become dust covered whenever anybody crosses his path. This, he thinks, should help the church to be reconciled.

The "saliva squad" is a recently created detachment of the police force of Chicago. It will ramble twice a week, Tuesday and Friday. The health commissioner of the city is its father. He used another word for the one that goes before "squad," but the police didn't like it. The commissioner said that Mr. Chaucer had used it and so had Mr. Dickens, and going far afield of these, it had been used by Dr. Luke in one of his epistles. The police objected. So it is as stated.

The squad was created in a rumpled against smoking on the cars. The elevated railroad directors had authorized smoking cars on all trains, and from time beginning in the days of bobtail surface cars smokers have been accommodated and allowed to puff when they stood on the front platforms. The health department asserts that all smoking on cars, whether the cars are upstairs or on the level, is unhealthy. Indirectly it brings on pneumonia. And smoking produces that on which the "saliva squad" is to make war.

Therefore or hence, just as you please, put smoking under the ban, and you head off another evil which all first class cities are now fighting. But there is a funny side to the situation. The health commissioner is conservative. He concludes that any person addicted to the saliva habit may

practice it five days in the week and not be molested, but if the person with the habit is caught at it on Tuesday or Friday he will be haled by the "saliva squad."

It is the opinion of saliva psychologists that a man who can do as he pleases five days in the week can slow up with ease for two days. The street car companies will doubtless hang signs fore and aft in their vehicles informing smokers when they may enjoy the privilege. Under this notice will be a line of big type something like this: "Gentlemen Are Expected to Know Their Distance."

Any event that takes place in Chicago is certain to bring to town every species of frenk and crank. While the Lincoln centenary was at its height a curious looking individual blew in from the Sangamon river district and advertised himself in the following style: "Mr. Elongatus (of course that was not his name) is the counterpart in physique of the martyr president. He will on this occasion appear as Mr. Lincoln. He will walk as Mr. Lincoln walked. He will tell stories just as Mr. Lincoln told them. In a word, Mr. Elongatus is the reincarnation of Mr. Lincoln."

Did he have an audience? He did. People paid to hear him. One man in the audience arose and had the sand to say, "If Lincoln looked like you and talked as you do he ought to have been shot." The imitation from Sangamon river did not repeat his performance.

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There is another form of potato disease at present being investigated by Dr. Wilcox. He hopes to be able to answer all questions in regard to it and to devise means for prevention as a result of his laboratory labors to be conducted here throughout the summer. I refer to the stem end infection which it is feared may be identical with the dreaded Smith rot. It seems probable that this infection is communicated to the potato through the stem from disease of the tops. If this is so it is to be hoped that a proper spraying of the tops during the growing season may prevent and eradicate this disease. Meanwhile no potato infected with it should be used in the seed planter. If the farmer will take a slice from the stem end of the potato he can find whether an apparently sound potato is infected. If on removing the slice there appears either a ring or spots of a dirty yellowish brown color on the end of the potato after the slice is removed it should be instantly rejected. More than this the knife which is used in removing the slice should be dipped in a disinfecting solution to kill all chance of infecting other potatoes before they are cut.

This careful selection of seed for the planter will take time and labor but is indispensable to securing uninfected seed for next year's planting. One of two courses is open to every farmer, to secure uninfected seed for next year's planting or go out of the potato business, driven by inability to secure a

Agricultural Experimentation in Box Butte County

PROF. E. W. HUNT, DIRECTOR

How to Get Rid of Dry Rot

The subject of dry rot in potatoes is of such great importance to farmers, and is attracting so much attention from persons interested in the development of northwestern Nebraska, that we are pleased to give our numerous readers the benefit of Prof. Hunt's scholarly opinion and experience, the result of extensive investigation and study, as well as practical experience. When The Herald man asked him what he had to say in reference to his work for the benefit of the readers of this week's Herald the Professor said in substance:

"I cannot too strongly urge upon the farmers the necessity of procuring pure seed for next year's planting. It is already too late to say much more than has been said about the seed that will be planted this year. Now is the time to get ready for next year's planting. It seems to me that all that is necessary is to convince the farmer that extra care and labor will bring about the desired result. When convinced of this he will use the necessary care and the necessary labor. My suggestion is that each farmer have a separate plot on which to raise seed for next year's planting. None but sound, uninfected seed should be used in planting this plot. Potatoes that show scab should be rejected no matter what antiseptic treatment it may receive. Every potato that shows the least sign of the ordinary dry rot that infects potatoes in this locality should be unhesitatingly rejected. It has been the custom of some farmers to cut away the diseased part of a dry rotted potato and plant the remainder. There is so much danger involved in this that I advise every planter in preparing his seed for the planter to reject every potato that shows the least sign of disease. It is a law of nature that like produces like and accordingly if a planter plants only sound, uninfected seed that has been properly treated the chances are overwhelmingly in favor of growing a crop that is sound and uninfected like the seed. This is a matter of grave importance, so much so that no planter can afford to take any chances in the matter."

Dr. Wilcox has proved that the most prevalent form of dry rot known in this locality can be communicated to a potato only through some wound. If the potatoes can be harvested without wounding them there is no chance for infection from this rot. Dr. Wilcox has planted some potatoes in a bed of dry rot without being able to infect them in this way but if it should be taken from this dry rot and scratched with a pin and put back again it uniformly becomes infected through the wound caused by the pin. This rot is propagated by spores which when they come in contact with the wound develop the rot. These spores on some potatoes are killed by the disinfecting treatment recommended for scab, accordingly all seed potatoes for the seed planter should receive a thorough treatment before being planted.

There is another form of potato disease at present being investigated by Dr. Wilcox. He hopes to be able to answer all questions in regard to it and to devise means for prevention as a result of his laboratory labors to be conducted here throughout the summer. I refer to the stem end infection which it is feared may be identical with the dreaded Smith rot. It seems probable that this infection is communicated to the potato through the stem from disease of the tops. If this is so it is to be hoped that a proper spraying of the tops during the growing season may prevent and eradicate this disease. Meanwhile no potato infected with it should be used in the seed planter. If the farmer will take a slice from the stem end of the potato he can find whether an apparently sound potato is infected. If on removing the slice there appears either a ring or spots of a dirty yellowish brown color on the end of the potato after the slice is removed it should be instantly rejected. More than this the knife which is used in removing the slice should be dipped in a disinfecting solution to kill all chance of infecting other potatoes before they are cut.

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market for potatoes known to be diseased.

If insistence is of any use I should insist on every farmer following these suggestions but insistence does not go. You can catch more flies with sugar than with vinegar any time. All that is necessary is to show the farmer in which way his interest lies and then leave the rest to him. If this section of the state can be freed from potato diseases and the embargo in the market against northwestern Nebraska potatoes can be raised it will mean hundreds of thousands of dollars to the farmers of this section of the state. It is up to them to redeem the market through a crop of unimpeachable quality.

Imported Seed not Necessary

It is claimed by those who ought to know that if proper precautions are taken to grow potatoes for seed that are not infected with scab or dry rot that it will not be necessary to import seed from other states to plant in Box Butte county. In fact home grown potatoes of proper quality are better for seed than those grown in other places on account of being acclimated. The following dispatch to the Omaha World-Herald, which was recently sent to that paper from Lincoln, shows how little some people who indulge in big talk on agriculture know about the subject:

Potato growers in northern and northwest Nebraska must abandon their potato fields, plant other crops and raise potatoes on new soil. Seed must be imported from Oregon. So the state farm experts will declare in a few days. Elaborate experiments have been made to eliminate the dry rot. It has been discovered that the Nebraska growers have planted diseased seed. The ground is alive with the dry rot fungi. New seed and fresh lands must be sought. An official bulletin will be issued in a few days.

It has already been demonstrated to some extent that the dry rot fungi can be destroyed by proper treatment and that it is not necessary to import seed from Oregon or any other state.

I have left a few bushels Minnesota National potatoes. Also Nebraska-grown Yellow Queen seed corn and some Russian millet. Call at 604 Yellowstone avenue.—L. M. E. Anderson. 23-1W*

RAILWAY NOTES AND PERSONALS.

D. T. Smith is a new brakeman.

A. G. Plant is a new man in the train service.

Abe and Tom Burchell left yesterday afternoon for a visit at Spaulding, Neb.

Hedengreen sprained his ankle last evening and fears he cannot go to work for a few days.

Brakeman J. W. Burke left the city last Thursday for a ten days' visit at his home at Friend, Nebr.

Fireman Sam Burchell left the fore part of the week for a fortnight's visit with the home folks at Spaulding, Nebr.

We learn that E. E. Terry, a former brakeman here, has secured a similar position with the Northern Pacific out of Billings.

J. P. Young, night yard master, has been to Denver the past week visiting his mother and sister. He is expected home tomorrow morning.

Brakemen W. S. French and C. W. Cliff have retired from the service here with the intention of going to Mexico where they expect to engage in railroading.

F. D. Shirk, who has been working in the shops, left on the Guernsey Tuesday morning for a point in the Platte valley where he goes to put in a crop on his father's farm. He will spend the summer farming but will return to Alliance in the fall and resume work in the shops.

Conductor U. N. Hoskins has earned an enviable reputation as a boss carpenter. He claims that there is no man on the road who can do as fine work with as limited number of tools. Just recently he completed a cupboard for his way car that is the admiration of all the boys, the principal tool used in the manufacture of the same being a jack knife. He is now known as the jack knife carpenter conductor.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To John J. Swengel, non-resident defendant: You are hereby notified that on the 30th day of May, 1909, Ada V. Swengel, filed a petition against you in the District Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which is to obtain an absolute divorce from you on the grounds of extreme cruelty, on the part of said defendant toward said plaintiff, without just cause. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 28th day of June, 1909. A. D. V. SWENGEL, Plaintiff. By Eugene Burton, Her Attorney. 1p May 20-4