

# Anxious to Buy A Chicago Park.

Tony Lumpkin Ready to Part With His  
Cattle Money—Psychological Craze  
Rampant in the City.

[From Our Chicago Correspondent.]



THE PARK BUYER  
(GROSS RECEIPT)

WITH twittering birds and babbling brooks comes the farmer with his products to the city, reference being had in this connection to the farmer who never reads the newspapers. One of these—a jocund, trusting soul he was—landed in Chicago with his car of cattle that had been fattened on the corn of Iowa. Having disposed of his beef on hoof, he pocketed his long green and went out to saunter. The barren trees of Sherman park reminded him of the realities of home. The waterless lagoons of the stretch recalled the gulleys of the Hawkeye commonwealth. As he loitered and gazed he met the individual who "owned it all." They expatiated together. The "owner" was in straitened circumstances and made up his conjectural mind that he must sell. He hated to do it, but he must recoup and get away with his family. Just when this fairy tale got out of the egg is not known, but it was a new one to the Iowa cattle raiser. The "owner" offered the park at a marked down figure—\$1,800 cash, balance on easy terms. Here was the chance of the cattle Tony Lumpkin to get a city home where Mrs. Lumpkin



HE OFFERED THE PARK AT MARKED DOWN FIGURES

could raise the tiny Lumpkins according to ways he long had sought. For once, and that is the wonderful part of the story, a sleuth meandered hard-by—to yank a word from an English novel. He overheard the offer.

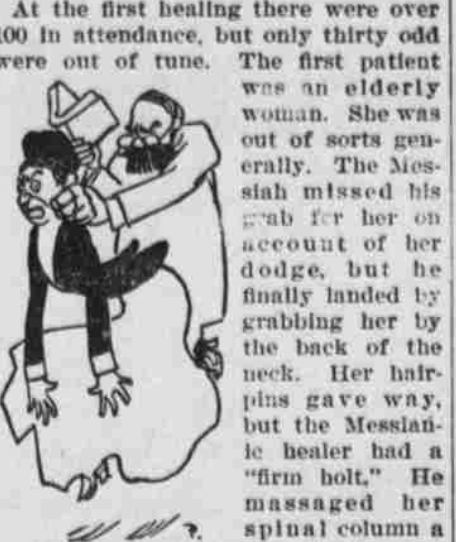
With the instinct of a sure enough sleuth he butted in. Although the rustic protested at the interference, he was forced to accompany the sleuth and the sharper to the police station. There it was explained to the farmer that he was nearly a victim. Did the bumpkin relent? Contrarywise, he lamented. He even remarked, as the police told him to go home, that he thought he had the bargain of his existence and that if "that other feller" hadn't interfered he would have had a city home. Verily, the fool and his hard earnings are ever ready to split company. But the funny thing about it is that Chicago seems to be the haunt of the shark who carries around the bogus brick and that he always finds here the chap who has the price.

"Psychological" is having quite a Marathon in Chicago. In type the word looks like a gargoye in a run-away. Everything that is a mystery is a "psychological" puzzle. There was a church trial under headway here that would have made the Egyptian riddle move into another neighborhood. A preacher gave up his charge because one of his members made a confession on her knees which reflected on her own standing as well as the standing of another person. The confessor admitted that she did not know why she made the statement, except that the minister had a way of keeping his parishioners on their knees so long that they told things which they did not mean to tell. That was a "psychological" puzzle to the congreg-



START OF THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MARATHON. The minister declared that he did not know why the woman should have made the confession. It was a "psychological" puzzle to him. The trouble was taken to the bishop, who said it was a "psychological" puzzle to him. A jury was called in and heard the evidence. The newspapers devoted many lines of type to the case. The jury brought in a verdict that the case was a "psychological" puzzle to it and recommended that the case be taken to conference, and there it will go. The minister says he is not satisfied, and the woman says she is not—two "psychological" puzzles. The minister, who is the real sufferer, says it is a "psychological" puzzle to him why the woman should have told what she did.

Here is some more psychology: A man came to Chicago—they all land here—who had a process described on the card as the "Schlater Psycho-Tone System of Keynote Psychology." His loyal wife calls him for short "the great Mexican Messiah of Denver." By twisting the afflicted part of the body in certain twists the sick part harmonizes with the well portions of the anatomy. The catalogue of ailments cured by a twist of the wrist extends from fits to tuberculosis. The twist is aided by touching what the healer calls the "keynote of love." Another term used in connection with the wonderful cure is body "tuning." When the sick part of the anatomy is twisted it gets in tune with all healthy functions of the body.



HE MASSAGED HER SPINAL COLUMN.

At the first healing there were over 100 in attendance, but only thirty odd were out of tune. The first patient was an elderly woman. She was out of sorts generally. The Messiah missed his grab for her on account of her dodge, but he finally landed by grabbing her by the back of the neck. Her hairpins gave way, but the Messianic healer had a "firm bolt." He massaged her spinal column a few times, and then, telling her she was healed, he called "Next!" in such a way as to raise the suspicion on the back benches that he had at some time been a tonsorial expert. The "next" was a young man whose ailment was rheumatism in the right leg. The Mexican Messiah grabbed him by the neck. The grab was made at a point which Dr. Schlater described as the "button of love." After more contortions the healer turned the rheumatic loose and told him he would never ache again. The treatment in remaining cases was similar to that of the first patients. Some who had lined up, however, dropped out of the formation before their turn came. Mrs. Schlater, who is quite husky in appearance, announced to the "ladies" present that she was in pretty good "tune" herself, thanks to the Messiah's treatment, and she appealed to all who were "out of tune" to come around at the next meeting.

If while you were listening to an orchestra you were asked to name the instrument that was most likely to kick up a row, you would never pick the cello. As compared to the "dog house" in size it invokes pity. And then its music is such as would soothe the brain pan of the wickedest savage and put his withers at peace with an army of palefaces. But this cross between a fiddle and the violoncello threatened to disrupt the famous Theodore Thomas orchestra a few days ago and came nigh precipitating the cellist and a music critic into a mixup. The cellist (maybe if you are very musical the word should be spelled as it is pronounced, "chellist," but that has nothing to do with the story)—the cellist was down on the program for a solo. He played it as it was writ. But the critic went after him. He described the playing as "dull and spiritless" and more of the same sort. After the "piece" had appeared in the columns of the critic's journal the cellist met the writer and called him names in German. To lambast a man in English is bad enough, but when you hurl German at him it is like hitting a man over the head with a blunderbuss. A policeman (they do show up now and then) interfered, and the cellist went one way, while the critic took the other end of the rumpus. The next day the orchestra had a rehearsal, and the critic was there. The cellist saw him and ordered him to ramoose. The leader of the orchestra interfered. Then it was intimated that the cellist would be asked to apologize to the critic. When the orchestra again assembled the cellist was noticeable on account of his absence; he had sent down an ultimatum that he would unstring his instrument before he would so much as doff his hat to the verdammter kritiker. There the rumpus ended, but the "chellist" is still sulking.



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### Special Meeting of the Board of Box Butte County Commissioners

Notice is hereby given that by the power vested in me by Section 57, of Chapter 18 of the Compiled Statutes of Nebraska, I hereby call the Commissioners of the County of Box Butte, State of Nebraska, to meet in Special Session, June 4th, 1909, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of submitting a list of names, from which a petit jury is to be drawn for the next term of District Court, June 21, 1909.

Witness my hand and seal, at Alliance, Nebraska, this 26th day of May, 1909.

W. C. MOUNTS,  
County Clerk.

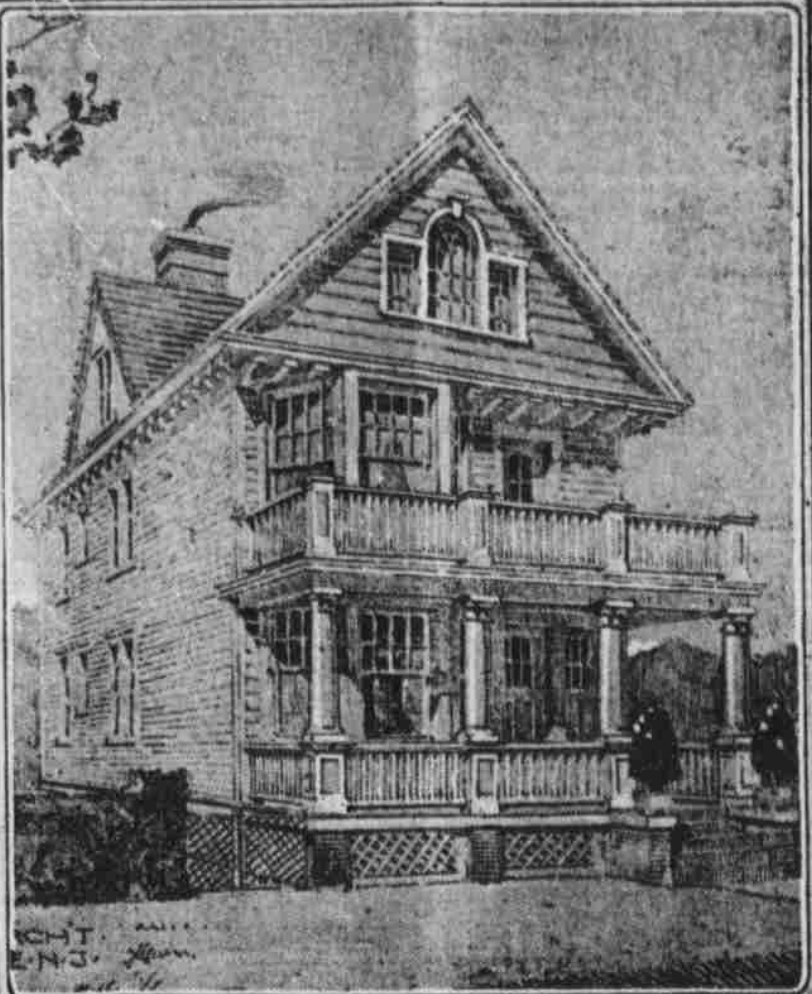
[SEAL]

Cut flowers Saturday at The Gadsby Store. Prices that sell.

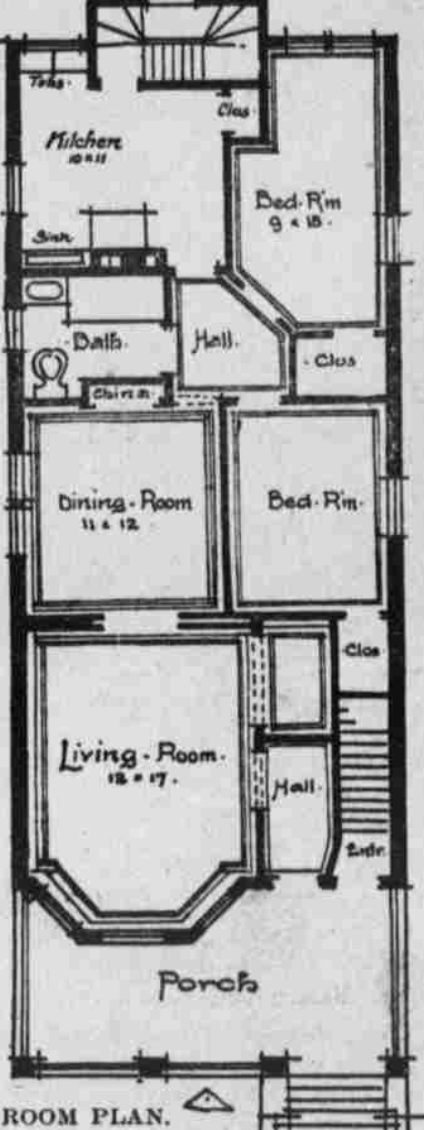
# A Two Family Suburban House.

Arranged in the Style of the Flat—Estimated Cost, \$4,200.

Copyright, 1909, by F. G. Lippert, East Orange, N. J.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



ROOM PLAN.

The revival of the two family house style has resulted in the erection of many different types of structure. There is, however, a decided lack of plans adapted to the narrow lots of our suburbs, where high prices limit the average wage earner to a lot 25 by 100, with two neighbors in close proximity. The house given in the illustration is built on a lot 25 by 100. Its size is 20 by 67 feet, thus leaving an area of two feet six inches on each side to insure a sufficient amount of light. Each apartment contains living room, dining room, hall, two bedrooms with spacious closets, kitchen and bath, besides a porch across the whole front of the house and ample space in the cellar and attic. The inside trim is chestnut for the living room and dining room and whitewood painted for the bedrooms, the kitchen and bath.

The estimated cost for the structure is \$4,200.

F. G. LIPPERT, Architect.

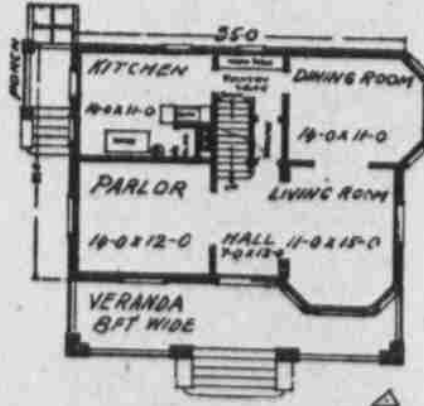
# A Picturesque Concrete Residence.

The Finish Gives the Appearance of Brown Sandstone. Architect's Estimate, at Least \$3,000.

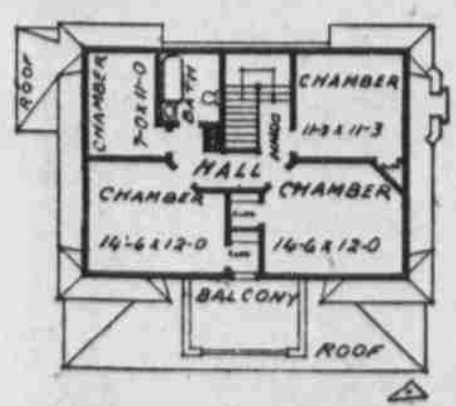
Copyright, 1909, by the Thompson Architectural Company, Olean, N. Y.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

This picturesque gambrel roof house, originally built at Randolph, N. Y., has many pleasing features. Size, 25 by 35 feet without bay or veranda. The color is brown sandstone. Cost, including heating and plumbing, \$3,000.

THE THOMPSON ARCHITECTURAL COMPANY.

# HEMINGFORD HERALD.

HEMINGFORD, BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEB., JUNE 3, 1909.

### Hemingford Happenings.

Mr. Clatterbuck is here buying a car load of horses.

Miss Hawkins came here for a visit with her brother out in Sioux county.

On account of the rainy weather last Saturday, there wasn't a very large crowd to the Decoration Day exercises but the services at both the church and cemetery were grand.

George Frohnappel is on the sick list this week.

Drs. Slagle and Bellwood autoed up from Alliance Sunday to see Fred Strong who is improving very slowly.

Clark McIntire and a lady friend stepped off the train Tuesday for a visit with his folks.

W. W. Norton and family autoed up from Alliance on business Friday.

Mrs. Sloan and children are spending a week in town with Mr. Sloan.

Miss Canfield from Bennet, Nebr., came Saturday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Melick.

Harve Goodenough and father came up from Grand Island to spend Memorial day with home folks.

Miss Opal Russell came up from Alliance Saturday for a visit with Mrs. Miller till Sunday.

Mrs. Ina Leavitt returned to Alliance Sunday after spending a week here with her father, Mr. Osborne.

Mrs. Walter Hughes from Wood Lake is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker.

Mr. Lotspeich, an uncle of Charlie, went to Alliance for a couple of days' stay the last of the week.

Frank Chastek is nursing a very sore shoulder caused by a horse falling with him last Wednesday.

Mr. Mote from Hay Springs, was here a couple of days last week.

Fred Hoyt from Rushville, spent a week in town, going home Saturday.

Ham Hall lost a colt last week.

J. A. Hunter and wife were up from Alliance to spend Memorial Day, being the guests of Keith Pierce.

Mr. Dixon moved his family here last week to their new home out near Tom Hopkins' place.

Mrs. Davison and daughter Susie went to Alliance Wednesday returning Friday.

Ray Woods returned from Lakeside Wednesday where he had been visiting the Burleigh family.

A party of land seekers were here the latter part of the week, M. Hutton showing them the land.

George Walker and family came here from Kirkville, Mo., for a visit with the Wood family.

Mrs. Middlekauf returned from the hospital where she has been to have an operation. She feels pretty well now.

Lloyd C. Thomas was up from Alliance on business Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Little went to Alliance to see Dr. Slagle Monday.

Mr. Reeder from Julesburg, Colo., is here for a short visit with his son.

Ralph Foster is working for Allie Mabin at present.

Thomas Madison of Dannebrog, Nebr., was here on business a couple of days last week.

Jim Gray, a real estate man, was here from Alliance Thursday.

S. R. Elson was here from Omaha on business Thursday.

A number of land seekers from Randolph, Nebr., came here Tuesday to look at some land.

Mr. Jones and Roy Hickey went east Tuesday for a week or ten days' stay.

Mr. Hutton went to Crawford on business Tuesday.

Miss Jeanette McIntyre went to Alliance to spend Tuesday evening.

The steam plows are out of commission this week on account of rainy weather.

Mrs. Leslie Price went to her old home in Michigan for a visit Wednesday.

**BUYERS and SELLERS**

We Get Them Together

**HUTTON, Hemingford**

**N. FROHNAPFEL**  
HEMINGFORD, NEBRASKA

Livery and Feed  
Automobiles in connection

Funerals attended with Hearse

**Potato Planters**

Hoosier Press Drills • The best on the market  
Sulkey 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.

**ANOTHER GOOD LAND OFFERING**

320-ACRE MONDELL ACT—Select locations for homesteading in Wyoming, near Newcastle, Upton and Moorcroft. Plats on file. Write me.

I conduct an excursion on the first and third Tuesday of each month. Have your friends back east write me at once about this new tract. The excursions in June will be the time for good selections.

**Burlington Route**

D. CLEM DEAVER,  
GENERAL AGENT  
Land Seekers Information Bureau,  
Omaha, Nebr.