

The football season is a closed incident, now that Thanksgiving day is past.

Mr. Rockefeller doubtless gave thanks that it is a long way to the supreme court.

Uncle Sam may have a great navy but it's not in it with the sugar trust's fleet of revenue cutters.

The talk that the undertakers' trust was behind the movement to abolish football is probably a canard.

Thanksgiving day is past, but keep right on giving thanks. Every day ought to be a thanksgiving day when people have so much to be thankful for.

The press dispatches tell us that the Standard Oil lawyers are not disturbed over the St. Louis decision. Of course not; why should they be? It insures them a continuance of their jobs for some time to come.

As the season of gift-giving approaches it may be well to remind the loyal citizens of Alliance that they have no need to go outside of their home town to make purchases. Our merchants have large and varied stocks to select from and their prices are just as advantageous as those of the big city stores. It is loyalty to home institutions that builds up a town. The man or woman of Alliance who spends money in other places for goods that could be bought as cheap here does a little bit toward hindering the growth and progress of the home town. Many a mickle make a muckle and many a thoughtless expenditure outside of money that ought to be kept in circulation at home develops a serious condition in local progress and prosperity. Trade at home. Be loyal to Alliance.

The subsidized organs of the Standard Oil company, assisted by other newspapers susceptible to the influence of the trusts, will be kept reasonably busy for some time to come pointing out the "advisability" of the repeal of the Sherman anti-trust act. There is little doubt that the predatory trusts will make a stupendous effort to secure the "modification" of this law, especially in the event of the supreme court upholding the decision of the circuit court at St. Louis dissolving the Standard Oil company. Already "feelers" have gone forth to the effect that, if the St. Louis decision is affirmed by the supreme court, business disaster, confusion and hard times may be expected to follow. The "interests" will not be above precipitating a panic if necessary to carry their point, which is to be let alone, unmolested in their pleasant pursuit of plundering the public.

A traveling man who makes the Nebraska trade territory says there is no division of public sentiment throughout the state as to Cannon and Cannonism. He has failed to meet anyone who stands up for Cannon, but on the contrary all persons with whom he has conversed have been of one mind—that the country has had enough of Cannon dictation and boss rule in congress and that the Danbury dictator should be summarily ousted from power. He also expressed the belief that it will be impossible for any congressman either in this state or Kansas who cannot explain a clear record of having been opposed to Cannon and the Aldrich-Payne tariff iniquity, to be re-elected at the coming congressional election and that those who are nominated in opposition to such candidates who confine their campaign to the shaky records of their opponents on Cannonism and Aldrichism, will easily win out—Hastings Republican.

Murdered by Greed

The country has been horrified by the accounts during the past two weeks of the heartrending scenes enacted in the little mining town of Cherry, Ill. The disaster in the St. Paul mine would have been terrible enough had it been unavoidable. With the evidence

at hand indicating that it could easily have been prevented, it assumes the proportions of a stupendous crime.

It appears that the unholly greed and heartless disregard of consequences of the owners of the St. Paul mine caused the sacrifice of the hundreds of lives. It is stated that the fire was caused by an explosion due to the use of torches in the mine in the place of electric lights. It seems that the mine was practically devoid of safety appliances. The structure around the main shaft was built entirely of pine timber, highly inflammable, instead of concrete, steel or brick, as it should have been. The escape shaft was also timbered, in direct violation of the law, and the wooden stairs leading up to it were made useless by the flames. The main entries were also timbered, against the law; there was not the equipment for a sufficient water pressure for use in emergencies; there was insufficient hose to fight the fire, even had there been water pressure. Most horrible of all the conditions revealed is the evidence that the miners whose lives were sacrificed were kept at work two hours after the fire had broken out and when it was apparent that such action greatly imperiled their safety.

If these allegations, or a tithe of them, are true, the men responsible are guilty of cold blooded murder. The state of Illinois owes it to humanity and its own good name to institute a rigid investigation and punish the guilty. Such diabolical disregard for the sanctity of human life as appears to have been responsible for this disaster cannot be passed by. The blood of the victims of corporate greed and heartlessness cries to high heaven for justice.

Standard Oil Decision

By a decision described in the press dispatches as "sweeping," the federal court at St. Louis has sustained the suit of the United States against the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, declared the corporation a combination in restraint of trade and ordered its dissolution.

Jubilant of the general public over this decision must of necessity be tempered by the fact that it is not final and conclusive. It has yet to run the gauntlet of the supreme court before the shutters are put up at No. 26 Broadway. And even should the court of last resort sustain the St. Louis decision, it will probably mean only a reorganization, with cunning evasion of the technicalities of the law.

But the circuit court decision is none the less important. It bears out the contention that the Standard Oil trust is an organization in restraint of trade; that it has throttled competition and that its acts have been in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. There is no logical reason to suppose that the court of last resort will place any different interpretation on the law.

What a Girl Should Learn.

The reading of the following by girls budding into young womanhood will help to install good thoughts into their minds. A girl should learn:

- To sew.
- To cook.
- To mend.
- To be gentle.
- To value time.
- To dress neatly.
- To keep a secret.
- To avoid idleness.
- To be self-reliant.
- To darn stockings.
- To respect old age.
- To make good bread.
- To keep a house tidy.
- To avoid gossiping.
- To make home happy.
- To control her temper.
- To take care of the baby.
- To take care of the sick.
- To sweep down cobwebs.
- To marry a man for his worth.
- To read the very best of books.
- To be a helpmeet to her husband.
- To take plenty of active exercise.
- To keep clear of trashy literature.
- To be light hearted and feet-footed.
- To be a womanly woman on all occasions.

An Irishman was being shown over Chicago by an American friend. The American was somewhat nettled because Patrick was hardly as appreciative of the wonders of the great republic as he should be. Finally he stopped before a towering structure of steel work, and with a waive of the hand remarked, "That's going some, that building was started on May 15th and the steel is up sixteen stories today, June 2nd. What do you know about that?" The Hibernian sniffed. "Not much," he answered swiftly, "why I seen in Dublin, old and sleepy as she is, I seen 'em diggin' foundations for a twelve story tinemint on Chuseday morning, an' when I come back from work on Saturday evenin', begobs, they was throwin' out the first month's tin-ant for bein' in arrears with the rint."

A Trip to Blackfoot, Idaho

Having heard so much of the country in southern Idaho I decided that it would do me no hurt to follow in the paths of others and look over that country. Accordingly I left Alliance in company with Mr. H. E. Jones of Hemingford on Tuesday, Nov. 16th.

We went direct from Alliance to Denver. On arriving in Denver we purchased round trip tickets and berths to Blackfoot. We left that evening over the Union Pacific. At Cheyenne our car, which luckily was the observation car, was switched on another train. After an interesting ride through Wyoming we arrived in Pocatello, Idaho, late that evening. We stayed at a hotel there that night and early Thursday morning took the train for Blackfoot, which lies about twenty-five miles above Pocatello.

Pocatello is a town of several thousand people, lying right among the mountains. The streets run from mountain to mountain. The little groves of trees and improved farms lying away above the town make an interesting sight.

Going from Pocatello to Blackfoot we passed through a large Indian reservation, which will probably be opened for settlement soon. This is the very finest kind of soil but of course the Indians do not make good farmers and very little is farmed. All around the reservation and under the big irrigation ditches are highly improved farms which make a great contrast with the land which has not yet been cleared of sagebrush.

Large electric power cables run along the railroad, carrying light and power to all the towns in that locality, the power being furnished from plants at Idaho Falls and other points where water power is available. Electricity is of course very cheap and is used for many purposes.

At the depot in Blackfoot we met Chase Feagins and W. G. Craig of the Blackfoot Investment company, and "Dad" Feagins of Alliance, who was there looking over the country at that time. We were taken to the "Cottage," a fine hotel near the depot, and after having an excellent breakfast went to the office of the Blackfoot Investment company, which is also near the depot. Teams were ordered and we were taken for a drive to see the large farm recently purchased by Mr. W. C. Sollenberger of Alliance. This farm lies about two miles from town and it certainly is a desirable place. He has a big, modern house, fine orchard, and immense stacks of alfalfa were on the place.

Thursday afternoon we were taken to see a big, irrigated ranch eight miles from town. Our party occupied two carriages and consisted of Chase Feagins, W. G. Craig, W. J. D'Arcy, who is a prominent ex-newspaper man and

in Box Butte county, except that they are graded. Saw many fine orchards, which looked good to us "pilgrims from a treeless country." We were shown the farms recently purchased and owned by E. M. Seider of Hemingford and Wm. King and Ed. Marks of Alliance. These gentlemen are to be congratulated on their good judgment.

Blackfoot is called the "Grove City." This name is given it because of the many Elm and Carolina Poplar trees. Trees are everywhere in abundance. On our trip Thursday morning we were taken through the grounds of the state insane asylum. The buildings are very large and are surrounded by large apple orchards and groves of shade trees. We were also shown the immense beet sugar factory which employs a force of 260 people. It should be stated that sugar beets are one of the best paying crops in southern Idaho. I was shown land that is rented to the factory company at a high rental, they putting out and caring for the crop themselves.

Blackfoot has a fine flour mill and good, big elevator. The stores are up-to-date and all seemed to be doing a big business. Houses for rental are at a premium and are hard to get. This goes to show the prosperous condition of the country.

On Friday morning Mr. James (Dad) Feagins left for Alliance, and Mr. H. R. Ennis, president of the Blackfoot Investment company, arrived from Des Moines. A party, consisting of Messrs. Ennis, Jones, O'Keefe, Craig, Feagins and myself, left that morning by train for Powell, which lies north and west of Blackfoot and which is the present town for the immense Powell tract of irrigated land, where so many of our Box Butte county people are locating. This town and tract lies on the Big Lost River. Powell is mostly a tent city but many buildings are in course of construction. The tract lies about two miles from Powell to its nearest point. We were taken by Elmer G. Rowland to his home. He arrived this month from Alliance but is getting settled and ready to farm his land this coming year.

Mrs. Rowland provided a meal, which was enjoyed by all, after which we were taken for a drive north and east. This tract lies in the Big Lost River valley and is surrounded by mountains. These ranges, of course, protect the valley and make the climate less severe. The entire tract for many miles is very level and is easy to irrigate.

We were shown the land purchased through the Blackfoot Investment company by Ed. Wildy, B. F. Gilman, O. Bowser, John Anderson, Sam Grass, Wes. Thompson, James Feagins, Wm. King, Richard Watkins, A. M. Miller, Frank Potmesil, W. C. Sollenberger, H. E. Jones, Monty Green, Fred Crone, Elmer Roland, Melvin Shirley,

Alliance. The soil all seemed to be very good, it being a decomposed volcanic ash, and is the same as that around Blackfoot. It has a gravel sub-soil which insures good drainage and there is no possibility of any alkali ever being experienced there.

It is inspiring to look out over the valley of the Big Lost river and to see the monster ranges of mountains lying to the north and west. This is called the Sawtooth range. The "Twin Buttes" lie fifteen miles to the east. One of these is an extinct volcano which I would have been glad to have explored. The "Big Butte" rears its head nine miles to the south. It lies by itself on the plain and it is said to be a day's trip by horse around the base. Big game is to be found in these ranges, some of the finest collections of trophies I have ever seen being in Blackfoot.

We spent a very pleasant evening together and retired for the night in a large tent. No one seemed to think anything of sleeping out-of-doors. The only one who experienced any discomfort was Tom O'Keefe, who borrowed Harry Jones' fur coat to cover his feet, and Mr. Jones, who, of course, objected to this procedure.

We arose early Saturday morning and after breakfast took a refreshing drive down to the new townsite, which is being laid out by the Blackfoot Investment company. This lies in the center of the tract and will be on the new branch of the Oregon Short Line. I understand that The Great Northern and the Chicago North-Western are taking up land in that locality with a probable view of running through the valley. Although the new town has not been named it is extremely probable it will be called Alliance.

On returning from our visit to the townsite we put on gum boots and "went fishing" in the "big ditch." We secured several Rainbow trout, one particularly large one affording us a good meal when we got back to Blackfoot. Mr. Jones became excited and forgot his derby hat Saturday evening when we returned to Blackfoot. Sunday we spent resting and looking over the town of Blackfoot. I might mention here some of the crops raised in that country. Mr. John Bowker stated that he raised 800 bushels of potatoes to the acre at an expense of only \$20 per acre. H. B. Neilson raised 120 bushels of oats to the acre, they weighing forty-five pounds to the bushel. Mr. Louis Robbins had apple trees six years old that netted him \$500 per acre. \$280 were paid for less than one acre of apples on the trees. Six acres netted \$3,500. Apples, of course, are the leading fruit crop and they are the big money-makers, this country being particularly adapted to them. The country seems to be full of opportunities.

Monday morning the writer left for

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING.

It Was Celebrated Under Many perplexing Difficulties.

When in the autumn of 1621 Massachusetts accepted Governor Bradford's invitation to join the colonists in a harvest festival the Thanksgiving day troubles of women began. Mistress Brewster and Priscilla Mullins and Constanta Hopkins and little Remember Allerton and the rest of the dozen women who had survived the first terrible Plymouth winter set to work to make ready for the celebration. Their cupboards were not much like the generous larders of merry England, but what they were to eat at this feast should be of their best.

There was the "standby" of hasty pudding and molasses. There were



MASSAHOIT BROUGHT WITH HIM NINETY OF HIS PEOPLE

clam chowder and oysters roasted in big clam shells. Wild turkeys were abundant, and one day's shooting determined the characteristic dish of the feast for all the year to come. Plum porridge delighted the few children, and the guests were to introduce childhood to the festive popcorn.

But when Massasoit came he brought with him ninety of his people. The first Thanksgiving dinner, instead of being served to fifty, was served to nearly three times that number. Moreover, the guests stayed three days, and in spite of their present five fine deer one does not doubt that they left empty pantries and weary hostesses behind them and that for a week thereafter the colonists lived on "picked-up dinners."

History repeats itself. The noble autumn festival too often means for "mother" only a week long baking day and little time or strength for the giving of thanks. But we need not reproduce the Plymouth situation. Priscilla could not set her wild Indians to serve her, but today the preparations for the dinner may be divided among the many hands which make light work. Stoning the raisins, picking the turkey, straining the cranberries, splitting the kindling, cracking the nuts, setting the table, furnish occupation for all, from grandfather to six-year-old. For one day in the year "mother" must have more help than she can use, from the busy hour before breakfast until the last dish is washed at night. The guests at this family festival should be at home in kitchen and parlor alike.

So the homemaker may herself answer to the call for gratitude for "the return of seedtime and harvest, the increase of the ground and the gathering in of the fruit thereof."—Youth's Companion.



THE BRIDGE WE CROSSED OVER SNAKE RIVER, AT BLACKFOOT, IDAHO.

land owner in that part of the state; H. E. Jones, T. J. O'Keefe, who had arrived the day before from Los Angeles, and myself. On the way to see the large irrigated ranch we passed through two inland villages and I noticed with interest that most of the residences and many store buildings were made from lava rock. This rock crops out near the mountains and makes very good building material. When properly finished it makes very good looking buildings and they are said to be very comfortable. The roads were very level, similar to those

home via Ogden, Salt Lake City, Pocatello, Cheyenne and Denver, arriving in Alliance Thursday (Thanksgiving morning). The trip is an enjoyable one and is certainly worth the time and money expended. The scenery on the trip is beautiful and the train service excellent. LLOYD C. THOMAS.

Philip Nohe, Sr., is in Colorado Springs on business. On his return he expects to bring with him his little seven-year-old daughter, Lucile, who has been visiting her aunt at that place since last summer.

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Dedication Postponed.

Rev. D. B. McLaughlin returned Thanksgiving day from Harrison and Cottonwood in Sioux county. He informs The Herald that the dedication of the new Presbyterian church at Lisco in Deuel county (or rather in the new county of Garden) was postponed from November 28th to some time later, probably the last of next month.

Miss Irene Roupe, a student at the Wesleyan, Lincoln, spent Thanksgiving with home folks in Alliance.