

Largest Circulation of any Newspaper in Western Nebraska.

THE ALLIANCE HERALD.

PAGES 1 to 8

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ALLIANCE, BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEBRASKA; THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1910

NUMBER 32

STATEMENT of the CONDITION of the

First National Bank

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA

JUNE 30th, 1910

Resources

Table with 2 columns: Resource Name and Amount. Includes LOANS AND DISCOUNTS, Overdrafts, United States Bonds, Banking House, CASH and SIGHT EXCHANGE.

Liabilities

Table with 2 columns: Liability Name and Amount. Includes Capital Stock, Surplus, Undivided Profits, Circulation, DEPOSITS.

This Bank is a designated United States Depository.

We have a modern and up-to-date equipped Bank and are prepared to care for our customers in any legitimate banking business.

We pay interest on deposits left for six or twelve months.

We have safety deposit vaults for rent.

MERCY HOSPITAL

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA

Conducted by the SISTERS OF MERCY

Patients given best possible care by trained nurses, and are permitted to choose their own physician

OUR DRUGS

are all of the highest quality we can get and are all examined critically after we receive them in stock here before a single one is placed on sale—we do everything in our power to be on the safe side. A good thing for you to remember.



In Front of the Palace Livery Stable you can nearly always see a rig getting ready to start out. We will send one any distance, for any purpose, at any time.

We answer all calls promptly and will be glad to serve you in any way in which a rig is required.

H. P. COURSEY, Prop. PHONE 72

KENNEDY BROTHERS DENTISTS.

Office in Alliance National Bank Bldg. Over Postoffice. Phone 391.

GEO. I. HAND, M. D. EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted.

Miss Jennie M. Kennedy

Post Graduate (in Piano)

of Toronto, Canada, University of Music, Gold Medalist and Teacher in Hamilton, Canada, Conservatory.

Will Open Classes in Music on July 16th

At Her Studio, 811 Big Horn Ave. Phone 391



We always give you the Most of the Best for the Least J. A. Berry, Mgr.

Training School for Nurses

In connection with Mercy Hospital, conducted by the Sisters of Mercy, is a Training School for Nurses. Wanted, young ladies to enter the Training School of Mercy Hospital at Alliance. Apply to SISTER SUPERIOR.

DR. BOWMAN: Office in Rumer block, Rooms 12 and 13. Phone 65 and 16.

LOST—One bay horse about five years old. Has one white foot. Mane and tail both clipped. Braided with small anvil on left shoulder. Went southwest of Alliance about fifteen to twenty-four miles. Reward of ten dollars will be paid upon return to owner. Miss Katie Gerald, phone Blue 485, at Mrs. Koke's, South Alliance. 32 lf

Money to loan on real estate. F. E. Reddish. 3-1f.

AWFUL WRECK NEAR BELMONT

Four Men are Hurled into Eternity and Several Injured

Monday night at 10:15, passenger train No. 36, east bound, Conductor C. D. Reed, brakeman W. M. Tragger, Engineer Mac W. Wade, and Fireman P. J. Kennan in charge, collided with two helper engines being run by engineers James and "Dad" Hurst.

The wreck occurred just three and one-half miles west of Belmont. Fireman Kennan was instantly killed by being crushed against the firebox of his engine. He has a younger brother in Deadwood who is an invalid and has been dependent on him for support. On the last day he was in Alliance he received a letter telling him to report to the Master Mechanic for examination as engineer. He roomed in the Newberry block.

Three tramps who were riding on the blind baggage were instantly killed. Another tramp who had been put off the train at Crawford by the crew was unhurt. He had been riding the rods. The bodies of the tramps were turned over to the county for burial. Express Messenger Baughman had one leg broken and the other badly crushed and was suffering terrible agony. When the doctors came he whispered, "Don't mind me. I can wait. Perhaps there are others hurt worse than I am." Engineer Wade was badly scalded about the feet but was brought to Alliance. A touching sight was witnessed at the meeting of his little daughter and himself when he kissed her and told her he was not injured. He refused to be carried to the auto which took him to his home but walked on his hand-aided feet from the coach to the auto.

The dispatchers at Alliance knew what was coming before the wreck occurred and as there was no way to prevent it after the helper engines had left Belmont they had already ordered the wrecker out. All of the doctors in Alliance and Crawford that could be gotten were sent to the scene of the wreck on the special train. The lady operator at Belmont was nearly crazy when she found that the helpers had left Belmont. Her first exclamation was, "Oh, my God, and thirty-six is out of Rutland five minutes."

As we understand it, the cause of the wreck was through a mistake in orders by the crews of the helper engines. They had just assisted an extra freight going east over Crawford hill and instead of waiting at Belmont for thirty-six to pass they started west again on the time allotted to the extra freight and without clearance papers. An official investigation will determine the cause and the responsibility for the wreck.

Several of the passengers in the first car on thirty-six were badly cut. Engineer James of Crawford was noticed limping after the wreck but said he was not hurt. Fireman Branley who fired for "Dad" Hurst on the helper engine is well known in Alliance.

"OVER THE GREAT DIVIDE"

Richard H. Watkins, Pioneer Stockman, Dies Saturday Morning.

Died, at his home in our city, Saturday morning at eight o'clock, Richard H. Watkins, aged fifty-four years.

He was a man of generous impulses and never forgot the hospital ways of the pioneer. He has borne adversity bravely and enjoyed prosperity quietly. He had filled the various relations of life, as son, husband, father, brother, friend, and filled them well. Who can do more?

But he is gone! Another name is stricken from the ever lessening roll of our old settlers, and those who remain in the lonely home are left to attest how sadly they will miss him. It must be so; these tender human ties cannot be severed without a pang.

All of the Alliance business houses were closed for one hour during the funeral, which was held Monday afternoon at two o'clock from the residence, the services being held under the large trees on the lawn under the auspices of the local order of B. P. O. E. number 961, of which Mr. Watkins was an honored member.

The beautiful songs, "Abide With Me," and "Lead, Kindly Light" were sung by a quartet. Rev. J. M. Huston of the Baptist church preached the funeral sermon. He said in part: Richard H. Watkins was born at Eddleville, Iowa, April 26, 1857, and died in Alliance, Neb., July 16, 1910, being in his 54th year. His last illness was of short duration, yet his head had been gradually failing for months, the end coming suddenly and as usual with his accompanying stroke of sorrow and surprise. Mr. Watkins being of such large and robust physical proportions, his general health was usually regarded as better than it really was. He was reared on his father's farm near Albia, Iowa, in which state he received his education. Leaving Iowa in 1884, he came to Nebraska, locating in Clay county, driving his hicks overland from Holt county, Nebraska. Together with his brother W. D. Watkins, he engaged in ranching and freighting from Sidney to Ft. Robinson. The condition of the country in those days was very different from that of today. The Indians were here in large numbers and had to be closely guarded by the soldiers. The country was very sparsely settled, the only settlers being large ranchmen. He thus continued in ranching and freighting till the Burlington railroad was completed this far and Alliance was established, when he came to this place where he has ever since resided. He first engaged in the butcher business, later engaging in real estate, and stock raising. As a business man he had been prominently successful. In his dealings he was just and honest and leaves behind him a business career of the highest integrity. He was not a stranger to hardships, passing through the periods of drought and

panic that swept over this country several times during the years of his sojourn here. Only those who passed through like periods can form any conception of the bitter trials of those years. This community owes much to these sturdy pioneers, who braved the dangers of the Indians, the perils of drought, and the pecuniary trials of those days and have brought this country up to its present state of civilization.

Mr. Watkins has twice been married, his first marriage being with Mrs. Carrie Foster at Hot Springs, Ark., Oct. 16th, 1880. Death terminated this union Dec. 25, 1900. He again married Mrs. Charlotte Hill, Jan. 21, 1905, in Los Angeles, who now survives him.

Besides his wife he leaves three brothers, all of whom are present, and two sisters, who because of feeble health and long distances separating them are unable to be present.

Mr. Watkins was for years a member of the Modern Woodmen and also a member of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, under whose auspices the funeral took place. To Mr. Watkins, his home was supreme. Neither business nor social functions could attract him away from his loved ones and his home. To Mr. Watkins, more than to most, friends, his home had its attractions. This cozy, comfortable home was the product of his own hands, these trees were by himself set out and cared for. When we in our minds contrast these surroundings with those of his pioneer days we can see why he so appreciated his home. Here too, we find the most of the most sacred memories of his life. It was here his first wife sickened and died, and from this home, only a few weeks ago, was wrested from his heart the little granddaughter, that he loved more than his own life. It was his desire and prayer that she might be spared and that he might be taken. In the death of Mr. Watkins this country loses one of its most sturdy pioneer citizens. Alliance loses one of its producers and one and all of its losses a friend, a neighbor, a brother. May he rest in peace.

At the close of the solemn services all were permitted to look for the last time upon the face of the departed; then the sad cortege moved on to the silent city of Greenwood cemetery.

The following relatives arrived here to attend the funeral; his brothers, William D. Watkins, of Long Beach, Cal.; Daniel Watkins of Albia, Iowa; T. F. Watkins and wife of Bayard, Nebr. Two sisters, Mrs. Mary E. Wyman of Long Beach, and Mrs. Millie Hather of Jola, Kans., were unable to come. Relatives of Mrs. Watkins, also here were: Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Smith and Dr. J. C. Smith of Albany, Mo.; Dr. F. G. Smith of Bethany, Mo.; Mrs. Sarah E. Colvin of Ravenwood, Mo.

Poet nor artist has ever been able to portray the grave in colors of brightness and beauty. Bryant, in the "Hymn of Death," could not make the subject beautiful; and yet the cemetery with its marble and its dead, the chair that has no occupant, the fancied echo, of the silent voice, and the vacant place in home, social and lodge life, are mellowing and uplifting in their influence.

They bring the best of human nature into the fullness of vigor, crowding back the selfishness and imperiousness of men, and impressing them with the duty of recognition of the value of friendship. It is the gloom of the churchyard that reveals to us more clearly the beauty of life. It is the broken ties at the grave that prompt us to a fuller appreciation of the tenderness of the ties that are not yet broken; and so while we mourn the loss of our dead we may rejoice that there is no cloud so dark that there is no light behind it, no sorrow so poignant that there is not a balm for the wound it inflicts.

No bronze or marble shaft, no splendor of ancient or modern tombs and no play of immortal genius can adorn the memory of such a manly man. Their lives, their deeds, are the monuments that will keep their names burning in the home and the hearts of kindred and brethren, while the flying moments are dimming with their dust and rest the inscription upon the brightest obelisk in the cemetery. While the silence of death wraps and chills us at this time, welcome memories, never to be forgotten, come crowding in. Thus closed the life of one who, being dead, yet speaketh.

A dispatch from Alliance this morning announces the death at his home in that city of R. A. Watkins, one of the best known stockmen in western Nebraska. The news was not unexpected, as the veteran had been ailing for some time, but it brought a pang of sadness to his many acquaintances here at the yards. Only last week at the stock growers' meeting Dick, as he was familiarly known, arose from a bed of sickness to assist in entertaining the stockmen and his old friends remarked his apparent feebleness at the time. He was a grand old man and his many friends here extend sincerest sympathy to his family.—Daily Drivers-Journal-Stockmen.

Mrs. John Hagerty Dies

Mrs. John Hagerty died last Monday at her home in Alliance. The family is well known in Alliance and came here from Iowa about fifteen years ago. Mrs. T. C. McCall of Maryville, Mo., and Mrs. John Heekin of Ravenwood, Mo., two sisters of the deceased, were present at the funeral which was held Wednesday morning at Holy Rosary church, Rev. Father McNamara conducting the service.

Miss Anna Gallagher was born May 11, 1845, in Donegal county, Ireland, and died July 18, 1910, thus being 65 years, 2 months and 9 days of age at the family home in the north part of this city. She was united in marriage to John Hagerty in the year 1867 at Belvidere, Ill. Ten children, five boys and five girls, were born to this union. The eldest, a boy, died in infancy. The other children are: Mrs. P. Rowland, and N. H. Hagerty of Broadwater; J. D. Chas. F. Simon W., and Mayme Hagerty of Bridgeport; Norine, Margaret and Kathryn of Alliance. The husband, John Hagerty, is also left to mourn the loss of a faithful wife and lifelong companion.

National Temperance Lecturer

Mrs. Zehner will speak at the Baptist church in Alliance Sunday morning, July 24, and at a mass meeting at the Methodist church on the evening of that day. She is enroute to the Scottsbluff Chautauqua where she speaks July 25. Committee W. C. T. U.

A Card from Miss Boon

To my many friends who assisted me in winning the piano in the Herald voting contest I wish to tender my sincere thanks. I shall ever remember their kindness with gratitude. Gladys Boon.

Reduce Your Living Expenses by Buying Your Groceries Where You Can Get Them the Cheapest

These are a few of the many bargains to be found in our store:

- Tomatoes in No. 2 cans.....\$1.00 dozen
Corn in No. 2 cans..... 1.00 dozen
Peas..... 1.00 dozen
Green String Beans..... 1.00 dozen
Kraut in 3 lb cans..... 1.25 dozen
Hominy in 3 lb. cans..... 1.20 dozen
Snider's Pork and Beans in No. 3 cans... 2.45 dozen
Snider's Pork and Beans in No. 2 cans... 1.80 dozen
Snider's Pork and Beans in No. 1 cans... 1.25 dozen
Canned Peaches..... 1.75 dozen
Canned Pears..... 1.25 dozen

We buy our Groceries every week so they are always fresh. A cordial invitation extended to everyone visiting the Stockmen's Convention.

Phillips Grocery Co. Phone 4

Keep the Record Straight

It was to be expected that at the close of the Herald voting contest there would be some disappointment among the candidates. This was inevitable, and to me is an unpleasant feature of contests of any kind. The disappointment at the close of this particular contest would not have been greater than is usual had it not been that certain meddlers by gross misrepresentations aggravated the disappointment of the candidate who expresses dissatisfaction. It is not my policy to pay any attention, ordinarily, to the thrusts of a competitor in business, however unjust they may be, but when a person claiming to be a man hides behind the name of a woman in publishing such statements as those appearing in the Alliance Times last week over the name of Attie Snow, I think it proper to break over the rule of silence.

Some of the statements made over Miss Snow's name are as absolutely false as it is possible to make them. Before pointing out these misrepresentations, I wish to say that the question of whether the standing of the candidates would be announced, or balloted, during the last day came up for decision during the contest. I had thought of announcing the vote of the night before, giving the standing of all the candidates, and then on the last day make no further announcement until the close of the contest. Several weeks previous to July 7, Miss Snow asked me in regard to this matter and expressed a wish that the votes be made public on the closing day. After carefully considering the matter, I decided to accede to her wish. This would give candidates and their friends an opportunity to advance money on subscriptions, if they chose to do so.

In the Times' article above mentioned it is stated that Mr. Boon came into the Herald office after eight o'clock and that "no one was voting when the eight o'clock bell struck." Mr. Boon came into the office before eight o'clock, and not after, and stated that he had some votes to cast, and asked for a blank check before the eight o'clock bell struck. This can be proven by witnesses not connected with the "Herald family".

The statement that a part of the money paid by Mr. Boon was refunded to him is absolutely false. He received the subscription cards, to which his payment entitled him, but no refund whatever.

The statement that I remarked to any one that Miss Snow "did not need the piano or could buy one" is absolutely false. I never made such a statement or anything like it. The statement that I said some weeks ago that I did not want her to get the piano is absolutely false. By absolutely false, I mean that the statement is not only untrue but that I never at any time made any statement that had the slightest semblance to it.

JOHN W. THOMAS.

Letter from A. F. Stryker

The following letter from A. F. Stryker, Secretary of the South Omaha Live Stock Exchange to the Herald Editor will be of interest to all Alliance people:

Editor Herald, Alliance, Nebr. Dear Sir: They say, "better late than never," and I shall have to take advantage of that old saying in pleading an apology for not sooner acknowledging the many courtesies extended to the South Omaha Delegation at the time of your 4th of July celebration, the race meet, and the Stockmen's Meetings.

I feel quite sure that the South Omaha boys never had a better time at Alliance than they had this year and we want that your people should know how much we appreciate what was done for us.

Every member of our party joins me in wishing Alliance and its surrounding territory the best of success for the future. Yours very truly, A. F. STRYKER, Secretary.

Mrs. W. A. Hood Laid to Rest

Eva E. Carroll-Hood was born July 24, 1856, in Massac county, Ill. She departed this life July 8th at 10:40 in the evening at her home in Canton, Nebraska. She united with the Presbyterian church in Fremont, Nebraska, and lived a constant Christian life until death called her to meet with loved ones.

She was married to W. A. Hood May 5, 1903. Her last illness was of about six months duration which she bore with patience. She was a loving wife, a good neighbor and ever ready to help in time of need. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband, one brother J. W. Carroll of Milltown, Ind., two sisters, Mrs. P. A. Hess of Ottumwa, Iowa, and Mrs. C. A. Neafus of Bone-steel, S. D.

It was her request that she be brought to Ottumwa, Iowa, and laid to rest by her mother who preceded her to that bright beyond where loved ones await her.

Dearest sister, you have left us And our loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God who has bereft us; He can all our sorrow heal. Sleep on dear sister. Take thy rest. God called thee home; He thought it best.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Ames Montgomery from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hess in Ottumwa at 2:30 p. m., July 12, 1910.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness and death of our wife and sister. We also send thanks for the beautiful floral offerings. W. A. HOOD AND SONS. MRS. P. A. HESS AND FAMILY. MRS. C. A. NEAFUS.

Better hurry up if you intend to attend the North Platte Valley Chautauqua, at Scottsbluff, July 22 to 31. See announcement in this paper.

Tell Us About It.

This paper can give all the local news only as our friends lend us their co-operation. If anyone visits you, if you contemplate leaving town, if you see or hear or do anything out of the ordinary day's routine, tell us about it, that we may tell the public.