

CLEANED from the EXCHANGES

DATE FOR INDIAN CONGRESS AT GORDON IS CHANGED

Gordon Journal: Since last week some changes have been made in the Indian Congress which was to have been held in Gordon on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of July in connection with a big Fourth of July Celebration.

The dates as they are now set will bring these activities on June 19, 20 and 21 and they are, in the opinion of many more desirable from the standpoint of attendance on the part of the Indians who do not seem inclined to break away from their traditions of the past and celebrate the Fourth of July away from the reservation.

A meeting of the committees will probably be held next week and we will be able to give more in detail.

LAND APPRAISER APPOINTED FOR OMAHA LAND BANK

Douglas Budget: The appointment was announced last Saturday of Dr. B. F. Davis as land appraiser for the federal land bank of Omaha for the district of Wyoming and western Nebraska. The place is one of much responsibility and commands a good salary. The appraiser passes upon the loans asked for farm lands and his recommendations are accepted as final by the officials of the bank. Probably no one in Wyoming is more familiar with agricultural conditions in this state than is the new appointee, his work for many years as state veterinarian taking him into every section. He will assume his duties right away, having gone to Cheyenne for a conference with Judge Carey, vice president and one of the directors of the bank, and from there will go to Omaha for a conference with President Hogan.

Dr. Davis will probably retain his residence in Douglas, as his work can be done from here as conveniently as from any other point.

FAREWELL RECEPTION HELD FOR REV. AND MRS. RUNDIN

Crawford Tribune: At the parlors of the Congregational church on Friday evening, a farewell reception was given in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Rundin, who will soon depart for their new home. There were about 300 persons present, including members of the Chamber of Commerce, of which Rev. Rundin is secretary, and members of the Volunteer Fire Department, of which he is state chaplain.

BAD BOOZE FROM K. C. PUTS YOUTH ON BLINK

Chadron Chronicle: Albert Aergood, a young man of 23 years of age, was brought to Chadron yesterday from Marsland by Constable Bennett and tried before the insanity commission. Aergood has been working on the ranch of N. G. Fbole near Marsland for the past 4 years, during which time he has been hard working and conscientious in every particular. The past year, however, he has been growing melancholy, but not until he in some manner received a shipment of bad whiskey from a Kansas City firm, did his condition become serious. He commenced to imagine that someone was attempting his life and fought to protect himself from the unseen enemy. When he learned that he was to be taken before the insanity board he attempted to take his own life with a razor, but was prevented. He will be taken to the state asylum at Norfolk for treatment.

AN OLD-TIMER KICKS THE BUCKET AT LAST

Bridgeport News-Blade: John Barleycorn is dead. Of robust constitution, he weathered many a storm. A pioneer of pioneers, he came to this country long

before he was needed, and died just that much too late. But he is dead, and it is not for us to speak ill of the dead, even such as he.

And few tears fell at his wake, which took place at the warblers' retreat in Bridgeport one evening this week. Indeed, at times there were strains of music—harmonious—tuneful—and at other times—well just strains. And around the funeral bier—or, should we say beer—were many oral tokens of love and respect, celery, onions, hamburger and worse. Funeral meals there were a plenty—chicken, sardines and various other things from various shaped cans. Banked high around the bier (we leave the spelling of that word to the inspired comp) were crackers—Sunshine crackers—wet weather crackers, climate-proof crackers and some of the famous 57.

Well, we have buried poor, old John B. In the dark of the evening the mourners stood for a moment to cast one eting glance at his last resting place. A few—a very few—of the mourners stood more than a minute—even all night. But the spirits of John B. were gone—gone to the great discard where rests his kindred evils—gambling, lawlessness, poverty, crime, celluloid collars and overshoes.

It was a fine party—"a grand time was had by all" except a few neighbors, a doctor, merchant and somebody's bull pup. May John B. rest in peace, for many of us have need of a little rest, also.

CUSTER HAS MINERAL DEPOSIT OF VALUE

Custer County Republican: Custer county has been found to possess a mineral deposit which will prove valuable, it is thought. On a tract of ground owned by Neil Logan, real estate dealer of Arnold, there is a strip of white fine powder which has been there for years unnoticed except for the fact that it bears no vegetation. A sample of this sent to Lincoln for analysis shows that it is silicon bearing and very pure. As soon as it was found what it was Mr. Logan had offers to buy the material and he has sold several car loads. Recently an Omaha man has bought an option on the land for sixty days paying a good figure for it. It is said that the deposit can not be told from "Old Dutch Cleanser."

There is a great deal of the deposit in this one tract and over in Lincoln county there is a great deal of it, although it is not so pure.

For years Nebraska has been classed without a mineral of sufficient value to mine or export but within the last few years the potash industry has come into being and plants with capital amounting to millions have risen on the prairie. Now we have found a valuable silicon deposit in available form.

TALK OF BUILDING AN AUDITORIUM AT GORDON

Gordon Journal: We understand that Ray Sailor will soon start the erection of a fine auditorium in Gordon. The building if erected will be 50x100 feet, and will be used for public gatherings, dances, wrestling matches, skating rink and other manner of clean entertainment.

BURKE RECOVERS FOR THE BURLINGTON RAILWAY

Edgemont Enterprise: Mr. Burke, a special agent for the Burlington, and our capable and energetic states attorney, Mr. Adams, assisted by the sheriff's office, were instrumental in bringing to book last week a number of culprits who have appropriated to their own use articles taken from merchandise cars in transit through the Edgemont yards. These cases were handled in a masterly manner. Evidence was secured, some merchandise was re-

covered, and fines were paid, and partial restitution made to the company. Mr. Burke, on behalf of the railroad company, did not insist on rigid prosecutions as it was evident that about all were first offenders, his desire appearing to be the breaking up of such practices without unduly humiliating or persecuting the offenders. The investigation will be continued as evidence is all the time accumulating, showing that there are still more who are culpable.

HENRY SAFFORD BURIED AT HEMINGFORD LAST WEEK

Scottsbluff Republican: The funeral service over the body of the late Henry Safford was held at the home of Mrs. Broshar, the mother of Mrs. Safford, Wednesday evening at 4:30. On Thursday morning the body was taken by Wilcox & Company's funeral car to Hemingford for burial.

Mr. Safford was the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Safford, and was born at Sycamore, Ill., on July 29, 1872. After graduating from the University of Illinois, Mr. Safford came west, settling near Hemingford, in Box Butte county. In 1908 he was united in marriage to Miss Myrtle Broshar. About ten years ago Mr. Safford came to Scottsbluff and engaged in farming and stock raising, in which he was greatly interested and successful. He leaves besides his wife his aged father and mother, a brother, and two sisters, who live at Sycamore, Ill., and a brother, Charles, of Scottsbluff.

FORMER ALLIANCE MAN WAS SUBMARINE OFFICER

Bridgeport News-Blade: G. E. Barrett, who holds the position of chief electrician in the United States navy and whose experience has been largely confined to submarines, was in the city Monday and Tuesday in the interest of the government in getting voluntary recruits for the navy. The community club issued advertising matter and assisted in arranging for a meeting of the people at the Essig hall Monday night. At this meeting Mr. Barrett gave a very instructive lecture on submarines, his knowledge coming from actual experience on the boats as electrician. The hall was well filled and everybody showed interest in the subject. Mr. Barrett is a very pleasant gentleman and is an example of what a young man may make of himself in the navy. His position is an important one and his pay is larger than that of the lower grades of commissioned officers. He began as an apprentice about eleven years ago and has acquired a good place for himself as well as a valuable education.

GORDON WILL ASK CARNEGIE FOR PUBLIC LIBRARY

Gordon Journal: Sketches have been made in anticipation of erecting a Carnegie Library in Gordon and the opinion of prominent citizens is being sought on the subject.

It is planned to try and secure a fund from the great philanthropist to erect a building costing in the neighborhood of \$8,000. It will be 26x12 and built of terra cotta and cement. The site, we understand, has not been decided on at this time.

The Revised Village ordinances provide for the support if such an institution and work of securing the library seems to lie on the efforts of our progressive citizens.

A beautiful building of this kind would be a wonderful improvement to Gordon and we hope to see it pushed to a successful conclusion.

CALLING CARDS FOR THE LADIES

Printed promptly and neatly at The Herald office. The prices are reasonable. Phone 340 for samples or prices, or call at the office.

AUCTION SALE

3000 STOCK CATTLE 3000

WILL BE SOLD AT THE STOCK YARDS AT

Fremont, Nebr., Monday, May 7, 1917

AT 12:30 O'CLOCK, SHARP

750 Three and 4-year old Steers

(Dehorned Shorthorns and Herefords)

350 Two-year-old Steers

1000 One and Two-year-old Heifers

1000 Yearling Steers

Also a Bunch of Registered Hereford Bulls

These cattle will be sold in lots to suit purchaser. They are in the pink of condition, and good enough to go to any country. Now, come and help yourselves. Your price is ours.

Freight paid to any C. & N. W. point to Pierre, S. D. Winner, S. D., or Chadron, Neb.

TERMS: Cash or Bankable Paper

MAURICE DEGEN, Owner

Ed J. Askwig and Tim Preece, Auctioneers

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"IF THE SHOE FITS YOU— THEN WEAR IT"

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—By— ADAM LIAR

I recently saw a little card with a verse that seems suitable to many persons and many occasions. The verselet read like this: "All men are liars except thou and I, and sometimes I have my doubts about thou."

But at that I don't mean that all the liars belong to my family. That's just a family name with me, you know. However, I never like to disappoint anyone and in my effort to give you the dope I might stop over. Just the same, I want you all to understand that all of this dope isn't fiction. You'll get my drift in a little bit.

"He stayed with the people." 'Tis true, 'tis true, dear Mr. Pepe Stea, that you from the eminence of self esteem on which you have placed yourself often fall to see that there is good in others and that there might be a little bad in you. And there are times and places where \$25 offered to a girl to keep her muzzled might create more of a rumpus than \$25,000. "I'll bite," eh? Gnash your teeth on that awhile and then come back for another bone. Oh, you neckle rascal.

That suggestion I made in last week's dope seems to be bearing fruit already. Gosh, I didn't know there were so many who knew so much. But come on boys and girls, I'll try and accommodate you all—but one at a time though.

One of my kind friends suggests that if the width of the strips in mens shirts keep on increasing, a fellow may as well have his shirt made of two of them, one in front and the other in the back.

Editors smoke long black cigars or cob pipes and wield blue pencils while they swear savagely. Professors are absent-minded and impractical. Ministers wear long coats and longer faces. Musicians and poets stare about dreamily from under their flowing locks. Gamblers wear gorgeous tie pins made up of enormous jewels. Cowboys carry small machine guns and battle fiercely with the irrepressible elements far from the pleasures and comforts of civilization. Farmers discuss nothing but

crops and wear mail order clothes.

Thus has the world, including you and I, through some misinformation or other—possibly because of the stage version of these characters—come to look upon the members of these various vocations and professions. Just how wrong such ideas are, anyone who knows any normal individual of these groups can easily see.

And yet it is a tendency which is natural and marked. If you or I see a person who is or seems to be a type of one class we immediately and automatically place every other member of this class in the same category with him, regardless of whether he is a type or not.

Of course the natural and reasonable thing to do is to employ a small bit of thought and common sense before forming an opinion of this kind.

Now we'll see what kind of gardeners some of the boys are. You know they're going to plant the Burlington right-of-way "as soon as the weather permits."

Talking about weather. Saturday morning with a light, wet, snow trying to fall, and the ground all covered with a white blanket I saw three robins in our back yard. Yes, they were robins. I saw them and it was early in the morning and I know I was all right.

Which calls to mind the question, "Did you lay in your supply?"

That lovely creature is sure pulling some good ones. "Dear me!" she exclaimed. "I didn't know they were using electricity to kill people in this dreadful war. But I see in the papers that one side stopped the other side with its batteries."

I've seen a good many dead ones around since Monday night but the biggest dead one that has appeared in front of my vision appeared before this dry spell came on. It was that gentleman of color found on the walk on Box Butte last week.

A good many Alliance housewives are now making "housewives" for the members of Company "G."

I have discovered a subject that two women can fully agree upon—the subject comes up when both women dislike another one of the same gender.

It is said that the German government has issued an order forbidding women's styles to be changed. I'll bet a year's subscription to the Herald that this order was agitated by a married man.

The Crawford Courier offers the suggestion that tomato vines be planted along the Burlington right-of-way so that the mail trains may have a little "catsup" (ketch-up). See.

"Old friends are best friends." To judge from the frequency with which this adage is quoted it would seem that new friends are arbitrarily barred from the class of best friends.

But is this necessarily true? Is a friend to be barred from true friendship simply because he is a new friend? That is not the intent of this adage as I see it.

I consider old friends best friends mainly because of their experience. I look back at them through the haze of the years I have known them. I see them in the light of the joy we have shared together, or in the gloom of the sorrow which has struck mutually at both our hearts. I remember the times they have stood loyally in hours of need, or embarked blithely with me on pleasure jaunts when peace and happiness reigned.

In short I associate an old friend with the years which his friendship has been tried and tested in the heat and cold of experience, just the same as you approve or condemn an employe who has served you for such a period.

So then, in my opinion, the adage should carry no significance counter to the value of friendship of a new friend. He may be loyal, true and sincere, as loyal and true and sincere as the old friend, but his worth has not been tested by the years.

There have been any number of people in the office this morning—all kinds of people. I don't know how one could classify them. Just as I started to write this three men came into the office, three different kinds of men. I was just thinking that they didn't fit their types at all. Ever think about it?

Whooping Cough

One of the most successful preparations in use for this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. S. W. McClinton, Blandon Springs, Ala., writes, "Our baby had whooping cough as bad as most any baby could have it. I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it soon got him well." Obtainable everywhere. Adv—may

LADIES DECIDE TO RAISE POTATOES

Mrs. J. A. Mallory and Mrs. Nellie Hillier are planning on doing a patriotic duty in turning land that otherwise would be idle into a potato patch. Mrs. Hillier owns fifteen acres of land adjoining Letan that is cut off from the balance of her property by the railroad, and is inconvenient to farm. Mrs. Mallory and Mrs. Hillier will have this tract planted to potatoes, hiring the work done.

Clear Away the Waste

Bowel regularity is the secret of good health, bright eyes, clear complexions, and Dr. King's New Life Pills are a mild and gentle laxative that regulates the bowels and relieves the congested intestines by removing the accumulated wastes without griping. Take a pill before retiring and that heavy head, that dull spring fever feeling disappears. Get Dr. King's New Life Pills at your druggist, 25c. Adv—3

Stock Cattle For Sale Spring Delivery



We will have a large number of White Face yearlings, two and three year old steers for sale. May first delivery, shipped on any road freight paid to destination. These cattle are good color and strong ages.

We have on our ranch 12 miles north of Lakeside, Nebraska, 800 two-year-old steers of same quality as the ones we will have for sale for Spring delivery. These steers are on full feed of hay and can be seen at any time and are also FOR SALE.

Anyone interested in purchasing stock cattle please correspond with

Cox-Jones-Van Alstine Co. SOUTH OMAHA, NEBRASKA