

# SEVEN MILLION ACRES Of Free Homesteads in Wyoming You Can Make Application Now!

**Character of Land:** Grass-covered grazing lands in Wyoming north of the Platte River and east of the Big Horn Mountains.

**How Reached:** Over the Burlington's Central Wyoming main line via Douglas, Casper or Glendo, and also by the Burlington's Alliance Sheridan main line for Northeastern Wyoming.

**How to Get Title:** Three years' residence required with five months' vacation each year. Permanent improvements to the value of \$125 per acre required. Final proof within five years. Residence taken up within six months of the date of filing.

**When to Go:** Go early this Spring if possible; yet the area is large and will offer an excellent choice as late as the Summer.

**Information** will be readily furnished applicants either by the United States Land offices at Douglas, Sundance and Buffalo, Wyo., or by me. Send at once for our circular of information and guidance. It tells you exactly what to do.

**Burlington Route**  
**S. B. Howard, Immigration Agt C. B. & Q. Ry**  
1001 Farnum St. Omaha, Nebr.

## INAVALE

A. F. Hartwell sheathed corn Monday.

Hi Dunn went to Bloomington Monday.

Jim Arnold was in Omaha the last of the week.

Quite a number attended Ed. Fey's sale Tuesday.

Boy Rutledge returned home Saturday from his eastern trip.

The M. E. Ladies Aid met Wednesday to sew for Mrs. Nelle Hunter.

W. J. Vance went to Hastings Monday morning for medical treatment.

H. H. Holdrege and Will Topham autoed to Red Cloud Tuesday evening.

Rev. Murlless attended the convention at Blue Hill Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hunter enjoyed a short visit in Hastings the first of the week.

A sister of Mr. Cole also a brother of Mrs. Farnham is here making a short visit.

Mrs. Glenn Olmsted and daughters returned from Naponee on Friday of last week.

Miss E. Hel Stickney who has been unable to be at the store for several days is much better.

Mr. Loseke and C. Conley drove some new Fords from Omaha the latter part of last week.

Geo. Morrow went to Omaha Monday for medical treatment. He was accompanied by his wife.

Ester Morrow of Riverton came down Tuesday morning and attended to the bank during Mr. and Mrs. Morrow's absence.

Mrs. Walt Hastings and son left Monday morning for Dunning, Nebraska, to their new home. Mr. Hastings went several days ago.

## Crooked Creek

One wolf was killed in the hunt on Tuesday.

Frank Vavricka was in Blue Hill Saturday.

Asa Garney is home from a visit at Boston, Mass.

A. D. Denno has sold his farm to John Harpham.

Dell Buckles has completed the erection of a new house.

Jas. Buckles bought a team of horses at Starr's sale Saturday.

Mrs. Mamie Waskom spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Bert Tennant.

Little Robert Harris has been quite sick the past week but is better at this writing.

Miss Pauline Strobl has been confined to her home the greater part of the week from sickness.

Geo. Engelhardt and family are moving their belongings to their new home near Blue Hill.

Mrs. Nelson Hayes returned home Wednesday from Harry Topham's where she had been taking care of the new boy.

C. H. Miner Dr. S. S. Deardorf, M. D. C. Veterinary in Charge  
Manager

**C. H. Miner Serum Co.**  
—PRODUCERS—  
**Anti Hog Cholera Serum**  
Red Cloud, Nebraska  
Wire or Phone at Our Expense  
U. S. Veterinary License No. 45

## BLADEN

Tracy Knutson was in Red Cloud Sunday.

Will Hynes was in Hastings the first of the week.

V. A. Hall was in Holdrege the last of the week.

Chas. Hogate was over from Blue Hill Monday.

G. H. F. Welsh of Blue Hill was in town Friday evening.

Francis Sullivan and Harry Robinson were in Campbell Sunday.

Wm. Rosehke and Fred Chamberlain were in Blue Hill Wednesday.

Fred Morey was a passenger to Eustis the latter part of the week.

Mrs. O. D. Samsell and son, Hubert, returned from Bartley Saturday.

R. F. Essert made a business trip to Omaha Friday evening returning Monday.

Oley Iverson, Wallace Anderson and Sel Anderson were transacting business in Hastings Saturday.

Mrs. J. E. Uridill and son, Creighton, left Friday for David City for a visit with the parents of Mr. Uridill.

Albert Wegmann of Trinidad, Cal., has been visiting at the home of his brother, Wm. Wegmann the past few days.

Miss Minnie Richison returned from Omaha the last of the week where she had been making purchases for the Kropp Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spence and daughter, Myrna, returned Saturday from an extended visit with relatives in Arkansas and Missouri.

## Omaha Farm Loan Bank Stock Well Subscribed

With \$45,000 stock sold, the subscription books to the Omaha Federal Farm Loan Bank were closed February 15. No effort was made to sell the stock, though business men acquired holdings in the bank. The Farm Loan Board expressed itself as pleased with the interest displayed in the Omaha bank and predicted that it would be one of the important banks in the system. Of the 12 banks, Omaha subscribed one third of the entire amount.

Inasmuch as the stock goes with loans, it is the desire that this stock shall be absorbed by farmers who have loans with the bank. The Farm Loan Board wants the bank to be a farmers' bank and wants them to eventually control the stock.

When the bonds are offered for sale, the interest in the bank will assert itself. These bonds will be the best security imaginable and there is not the slightest doubt that they will be absorbed as fast as offered.

We have a party with \$1000. who wants to buy a farm within ten miles of Red Cloud, must be worth the money, what have you to offer?  
HUTCHISON & SALADEN.

## A WONDERFUL DANCE

By EARL REED SILVERS.

"Whose girl are you?"  
"Yours."  
"Are you sure?"  
"Sure."  
"Positive?"  
"Positive."  
"Whose eyes are those?"  
"Yours."  
"Whose lips?"  
"Yours."  
"Show me."  
A crescent moon pushed itself over the edge of a silver-tinted cloud, and peered down upon the porch of the Country club. It saw two figures nestled in the shadows; and then discreetly withdrew. Neither of the figures moved. From the dance floor came the sound of soft music. Then the boy—he was only a boy, twenty-two and just out of college—spoke again.  
"I'm crazy, crazy about you," he said.  
"Are you sure?"  
It was a girly's voice that answered; a voice that reminded one of far-off singing in the depths of a dream forest.  
"Sure."  
"Positive?"  
"Positive."  
A long moment elapsed.  
"And I'm always going to be," he added. "Always and always."  
The music died away, signifying the end of the dance, and footsteps sounded on the stone porch. The two people in the shadows became more distinctly two people. A moment ago they had resembled one indeterminate bulk.  
"Have you the next dance with anyone?" the boy asked.  
"No."  
"Then we can keep on sitting out here?"  
"Yes." She paused a moment. "I want to tell you something."  
"What?"  
"I'll let you know in just three minutes."  
The music started again and the people sitting near by passed through the doorway. The two were alone again, so nobody but the girl heard what the boy had to say.  
"I love you," he whispered.  
A pair of round arms encircled his neck; cool, white arms which he had dreamed about for ages.  
The girl was silent for a moment before she spoke.  
"I hate to spoil this wonderful, wonderful evening," she said, "but I must do it. I simply must tell you something."  
"What is it?"  
"It's about Arthur Thorp," she explained. Her voice wavered a little. "He and I have—have known each other all our lives. We've been very, very good friends, and it's been generally understood that we would be married some day."  
"You haven't promised him, have you?"  
"No. We never said much about it; but all the time you were away at college we went together steadily, and—and he's been saving up."  
"But if you aren't engaged to him it's all right." The boy moved forward impulsively. "I love you," he said.  
"I know, dear." She placed her hand on his arm. "But don't you see that I must tell Arthur first? It's only fair to him; and if he—and if he should take it in the wrong way, I suppose that—that I shouldn't become engaged to you."  
The boy looked wistfully in the distance.  
"I guess it's the only thing to do," he said. "When are you going to tell him?"  
"During the next dance. I have it with him."  
"And how shall I know?"  
"You'll know by watching us. As soon as the music starts, I shall tell him that I—I care for someone else. If he holds me to my half-promise, we will go home. If he doesn't and everything is all right, Arthur and I will dance the encore together."  
The music ceased, and she arose.  
"I am going now."  
Through the window the boy saw her meet the other man and smile into his eyes. After what seemed an eternity of waiting, the music started for the next dance. As the moments sped on, it seemed to the one waiting on the porch that the suspense was just a little more than he could bear. And as he waited, the two upon whom his thoughts were centered sat together in another room.  
"Arthur," the girl said slowly, "I know now that I can never care for you the way you want me to. There's someone else—you know who he is—and I love him because he says wonderful things, and because—well, just because . . ."  
For a moment the "other fellow" dropped his head in his hands. Then he squared his shoulders.  
"I understand," he said.  
After a brief silence he led her into the main room and danced the very best he knew how.  
The boy on the porch watched them for a minute or two. Then he went to the swinging couch, where he listened with eyes closed to the rhythmic notes. And although he wasn't dancing, it was the most wonderful dance he had ever known.  
When the music died away, the girl came to where he was waiting in the shadows.  
(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## RUGS - All Sizes



OUR stock of Rugs are now arriving for Spring. Our line is complete in all sizes and quality from the small 27x54 inch rug to the large 11-3x12 ft. size—and our prices are right. Come in and let us show them to you. We also have a good line of Linoleums to select from.

**ROY SATTLEY**  
Licensed Embalmer -- Furniture Dealer  
LICENSED IN KANSAS AND NEBRASKA

IF YOU WANT A  
**MONUMENT OR A MARKER**  
Made Right, Lettered  
Right And Erected Right  
SEE  
**OVERING BROS. & CO.**  
Makers of Artistic Monuments  
Red Cloud, Nebraska

**IMPORTANT QUESTIONS**  
for Discussion Sunday at  
Congregational Church  
**11 a. m.—Is Perseverance a Condition of Pardon?**  
**7:30 p. m.—Infant Regeneration**  
If you would like to know about the questions—'Will Backsliders be held for Old Sins?' and 'Does Water Poured on the Head of an Infant Save?'—then  
**HEAR THESE SERMONS**

**FOR SALE**  
**3 1/3 ACRE TRACT**  
on 4th Ave., 9 blocks west of Webster St., 4 blocks from the Lincoln School  
**1 STORY FRAME HOUSE**  
26x38, containing 6 rooms and bath  
Electrically lighted, pressure system of water supply with motor driven pump. Modern plumbing. Good cellar and furnace room underneath. Poultry house 8x32—one of the BEST CONSTRUCTED poultry houses in the country. BARN 20x30 with large hay mow, bins, stalls, etc. Nice YOUNG ORCHARD of cherry and plum. Plenty of SHADE TREES. AN IDEAL SUBURBAN HOME.  
Will make you an attractive price on this property if taken before March 1  
**Ed. Hanson**  
Owner, Red Cloud, Neb.

**COMING TO RED CLOUD**  
**Orpheum Theatre**  
**Monday, February 26**  
The National Feature Enterprises Featuring  
**HENRY B. WALTHALL**  
IN  
**The Birth Of A Man**  
Eight Thousand Feet of Moving Pictures  
Carrying With This Mammoth Production Our Own Uniformed Concert Band and Symphony Orchestra of Twelve Artists.  
**Giving Two Free Band Concerts Daily**  
If You Are Lovers of Good Pictures and Grand Music Don't Fail To See This Wonderful Production As Henry B. Walthall Is The Great Star That Was Featured In The Birth Of A Nation, And The Birth Of A Man Is The Most Gripping Production In Years—A Big Guaranteed Attraction.  
**ADMISSION:**  
Children 25c Adults 50c