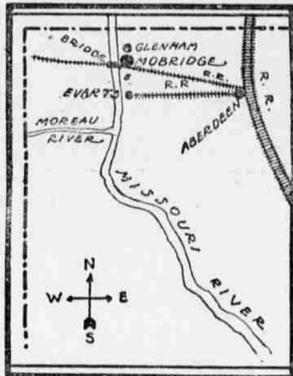
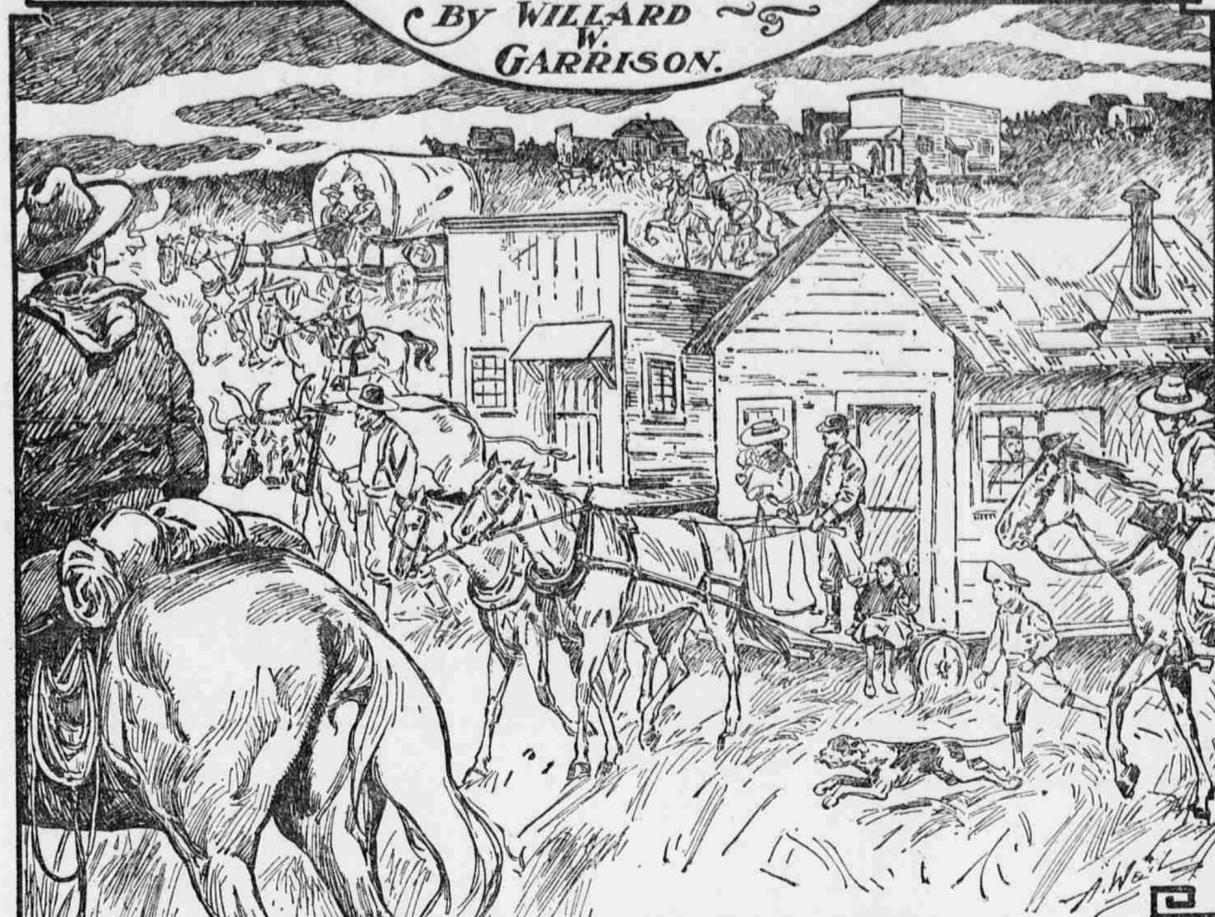


ONCE GREATEST CATTLE CENTER; NOW BARREN PLAIN

BY WILLARD W. GARRISON.



American towns and cities, especially in the west, spring up in a night and generally they flourish and develop with each year. Everts, situated on the Missouri river in the north-central part of South Dakota, was no exception to the rule in its early life, but to-day if you should happen to paddle up the Missouri past where the waters of the Moreau enter, the first thought that would enter your mind when you struck the former site of Everts, would be that a cyclone had wiped out the place.

However, such is not the case. Everts is now only a western plain and this by its own volition. Only a few weeks ago Everts was the biggest cattle-shipping center of the United States. To-day there is no Everts. There is not even a railroad track; the big shipping depot has been torn down, here and there a splinter left when the buildings were taken away, tells the tale of a once-flourishing city.

And the whole reason for the people of Everts getting out of their chosen town was because the railroad wanted to find a suitable spot on the Missouri river to build a bridge. The railway officials were extending their line to the coast and the worst obstacle in the path of the gigantic enterprise was to find a place to hang the bridge. Eventually the engineers settled upon a site several miles north of Everts and at that point a flourishing town, known as Mobridge sprang up. Everts people were offered any site for their town that they might select along the extension.

Then the exodus began. Husky cattlemen hitched horses and oxen to their houses and barns, some tore the edifices down, and they were hauled across the prairie, much like the schooners of '49 fame. Glenham and Mobridge, the latter's name being a contraction of the words Missouri

bridge, received most of the Everts people. When everybody had left, the railroad tore down its depot, great gangs of men jerked the tracks from their cedar ties and the short line from Aberdeen was a thing of the past.

Across the barren plains between Aberdeen and Everts millions upon millions of cattle of every description had been carted in great long freight cars to be eventually disposed of in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, New York, Buffalo and in fact all of the big eastern marts of trade. On August 1, 1908, came the official ending of the town. All its books were closed on that date; its employees were officially dismissed then and their salaries to that time were paid them, although most of the public officials and their families had left Everts several weeks, some of them months before.

The casual observer, perhaps in a launch may go up to the landing at the center of the town and there tie his efforts to a tour of inspection, but his efforts to unearth the mysterious about what was once Everts will be fruitless, for everything of any value whatsoever has been carried away and scarcely a stick of wood was left by the economical natives, who now call themselves citizens of other South Dakota villages.

Scores of towns have suffered the same experience which befell Everts, but the latter's passage to oblivion was perhaps more sudden, more spectacular and more regretted than any which have got into the public prints in a decade or more.

If you had "happened" into Everts two years ago and then dropped a few days ago you would pinch yourself twice to see if you were awake. This by reason of the contrast. Two years ago you would have seen roughly clad cattlemen hurrying hither and thither, engines puffing along the sidetracks, trainloads of some of the best cattle

known that the railway was to build a bridge which would take the business away from this town and allow the building of a new city where the river was spanned.

Appropriately the new town became known as Mobridge and it is to-day what Everts was several years ago, a flourishing, bustling little burg with everything ahead of its inhabitants, and whatever their past may have been, is forgotten.

While Glenham received many of the Everts people with open arms, the greater majority went to Mobridge, for they declared they saw greater possibilities there because business could be more easily transferred from Everts to Mobridge.

So if you should happen to be in the vicinity of Mobridge, ask the postmaster, the man at the wharf, the station agent at the depot or almost anybody the road to where Everts once was and take a jaunt down that way. It's only a few miles south and when you imagine what the little city once was and what it is to-day, perhaps you will be repaid for the stroll. Mobridge is to-day a typical little western town where some one or other is continually erecting a shack which he and his family call home. Homes spring up in the night and when their owners grow tired of them they are either sold for fire-wood or some one, perhaps poorer, accepts them for a small sum.

Western hospitality, a tradition, which is told in fiction works and which actually exists, is one of the first themes of Mobridge and the stranger, poor or wealthy, is just as sure of welcome under Mobridge roofs as he would be under his own. Of course there are cattle rustlers in that part of South Dakota, but thanks to real western cow tactics, they are few. Vigilance committees have made stealing cattle such a hazardous method of eking out a living that few care to risk their health in that manner.

Money in Apple Orchards.

Tasmania has long been known as the apple land of the south, but few at home have any real idea of the money that can be made, and is being made, out of apple growing in that island. Last year, for instance, there were many small orchards in the south which returned as much as 1,200 bushels to the acre, and one owner of four acres, who picked over 4,000 bushels of marketable fruit, which he sold at four shillings a bushel, reaped a gross return of £800. As his expenses at the outside would not be more than £100, his profit an acre worked out at something like £175. Of course, this was an extreme case, but orchards of 20 acres and upward averaged full 500 bushels an acre, and yielded a clear net profit of quite £1,500 in each case. The area actually planted at the present time in domestic and commercial orchards is about 20,000 acres, and upward of half a million cases of apples were exported to this country last year.—Britania.

"Once when Jess' wife and darters came down to live with him, the ole man was ketching by some rustlers from up north and they stole his pony, cows and money. Jess had to hoof it back to his shack. Well, sence that time y'd be sprised how the place has growed. I was on a river sidewheeler then. I was the pilot. Well, pretty soon Everts was boomed and all us young cubs got the fever to stake off a bit o' land and set up in some kind o' bizness, we didn't care much what and we didn't know what it'd turn out to be when we staked.

"Well, finally I accepted a locera-tive job as brakle on this line and five years ago I got promoted to conductor. I ain't goin' to suffer, whomsoever, as they've give me a job don't th' same thing from Oakes to Aberdeen when I get through with this trip."

And the conductor is not a romancer, but his feelings were echoed through the western air and in every home in Everts when it became

known that the railway was to build a bridge which would take the business away from this town and allow the building of a new city where the river was spanned.

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Hong-Kong's Fine Harbor.

The Hong-Kong harbor has a water area of ten miles, and is regarded as one of the finest in the world.

WHAT THE TRADE MARK MEANS TO THE BUYER

Few people realize the importance of the words "Trade Mark" stamped on the goods they buy. If they did it would save them many a dollar spent for worthless goods and put a lot of unscrupulous manufacturers out of the business.

When a manufacturer adopts a trade mark he assumes the entire responsibility for the merit of his product. He takes his business reputation in his hands—out in the limelight—"on the square" with the buyer of his goods, with the dealer, and with himself.

The other manufacturer—the one who holds out "inducements," offering to brand all goods purchased with each local dealer's brand—sidesteps responsibility, and when these inferior goods "come back" it's the local dealer that must pay the penalty.

A good example of the kind of protection afforded the public by a trade mark is that offered in connection with National Lead Company's advertising of pure White Lead as the best paint material.

That the Dutch Boy Painter trade mark is an absolute guaranty of purity in White Lead is proved to the most skeptical by the offer National Lead Company make to send free to any address a blow-pipe and instructions how to test the white lead for themselves. The testing outfit is being sent out from the New York office of the company, Woodbridge Building.

ABSENT-MINDED.



Old Gent—Here, you boy, what are you doing out here, fishing? Don't you know you ought to be at school?

Small Boy—There now! I knew I'd forgotten something.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

When the Little Man Scored.

A meek-looking little man with a large pasteboard box climbed on the car. As he did so he bumped slightly into a sleepy, corpulent passenger with a self-satisfied look and two little dabs of side-whiskers. As the car rounded a curve the box rubbed against him again and he growled: "This is no freight car, is it?"

"Nope," returned the meek little chap with the box, "and when you come right down to it, it ain't any cattle car, either, is it?"

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Sensitive Papa.

"George, you must be more careful. Papa thinks you meant to wound his feelings."

"Why, what did I say?"

"You remember that when you ordered beer at the cafe last night you called it 'suds' in a very loud voice."

"Well?"

"You must have forgotten that papa got all his money making soap."

The superior man, being virtuous, is free from anxieties; wise, he is free from perplexities; bold, he is free from fear.—Confucius.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It takes a woman with sound judgment to generate silence.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Pride and prejudice make an unsatisfactory pair to draw to.



The Mosher-Lampman Business College

Is not only the best place west of the Mississippi river to learn Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, etc., but it gives its students a business training and discipline that fits them for business.

It converts them into business men and women. Many of the Bank Cashiers, Department Managers and successful business men of the West were educated by us.

Fall Term Opens September 1.

Write for catalogue and specimens of penmanship.

Mosher & Lampman, 17th and Farnam, Omaha, Neb.



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2355 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

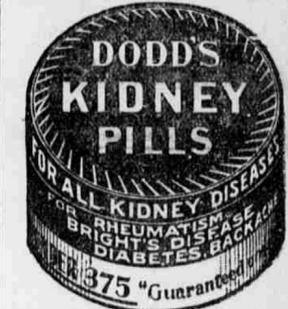
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Too Much Afraid of Dirt.

It is quite true that "cleanliness is next to godliness," but in this day of fads and scientific frills the question is whether we are not getting altogether too afraid of a little dirt. Dirt has been defined as matter in the wrong place, and hygiene is the science of keeping it in the right place. But we are inclined to think that we are all a little bit too much up in the air on the matter of cleanliness; a little too afraid of coming in contact with the clean-smelling, kindly earth, and are in danger of becoming nasty-nice.—Washington Herald.

The young man who presents a girl with a pound box of bonbons is her ideal—until another young man comes along with a two-pound box.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
PARKER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases. A Laxative. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

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W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 36, 1908.