

Hershey, Home of Chocolate King
(Continued from front page.)

and down dale, brought us to Palmyra, a fair sized town, and where we were obliged to change cars, owing to difficulties of long standing between the owners of the different roads. Time seems not to have been able to lessen the animosity that lingers in the breast of the owners.

The fifth five-cent fare was collected, as we were sped along towards our destination. Shortly after our arrival as we were passing the fire department, we took a peep into the building and were pleased to receive an invitation to thoroughly inspect it which of course we did and received from the gentleman in charge, the information, we so much desired.

The view from the second floor of the building is indeed a fine one. Directly across the street is the lovely home of the manufacturer's mother, with its well kept lawn and rustic summer house.

A way off to the south, is the old homestead—approached through a long lane of poplars. Mr. Hershey is enlarging the home and equipping it for a Children's Home. Lancaster and Dauphin county children, in the near future, can find shelter and a home here. When the girls reach the age of fifteen, they will become employees in the chocolate factory. The boys will be trained to be farmers, wide-awake, up-to-date, intelligent, practical farmers, who will have charge of the Hershey farms and they are as fine as any the sun shines on.

The view from the other end of the room is to the north and the first glance is attracted by the beautiful sloping lawn, with its immense circular flower beds. The hill, a little to the east, is crowned by a palatial residence, built of blue white line stone, with red tile roof. There are acres and acres of magnificent grounds with flower beds and shrubbery and winding white walks and driveways, all the result of the landscape gardener's art. A handsome stone gateway marks the entrance to the grounds and called to mind these lines of Tennyson, "When beneath the gate she turns, see's a mansion more majestic than all those she saw before." A conservatory, full of rare and beautiful plants, occupied a wing of the mansion, with its billiard porticoes. Pretty new window awnings, give such a look of delightful coolness to the home. Between it and the principal street, which has just been deluged with crude oil, is the factory.

We walked down the side street to the imposing entrance. On entering the building, we found ourselves in a sort of vestibule, with seats at either side. At a little window, we asked and received permission to go through the factory, but by the time the guide appeared our party of four was increased to thirty. We were taken through the large office, into a wide hall, over 600 feet long, with big rooms on each side of it, where everything is made that is used or raised on the farms, except the chocolate bean.

In the power room is the ice plant. The box factory turns out 5000 daily. One room is for printing and embossing; one for preparing the mixture; one with twenty-five mixers, big things, exactly alike, something the shape of a washmachine of early make with top exposed and the liquid stuff rooled back and forth with large heavy rollers. 25,000 lbs of all kinds of delicious chocolates are made daily. We eat and enjoy many things, with never a thought as to how or when or where they are made. In one room the temperature is never allowed to vary from 67 degrees, cold air pumps are used for this purpose. One hundred and eighty-six girls work in that room. If ever it should be the good fortune of any reader of this article to visit in that part of Pennsylvania, by all means, visit Hershey—and see what one man is doing for the good of humanity in providing homes, legitimate amusements and steady employment to hundreds of people.

We returned to Mt. Gretna about five o'clock. That evening Mrs. Hertzler entertained at a marshmallow roast, in honor of the guests at the Cedars and Yorktown Lodge. The wide veranda was lighted by electric bulbs, concealed in fanciful chinese lanterns and decorated with plants and flowers. In the living room a bright fire burned in the lovely new fire-place. Marshmallows on the ends of long pointed sticks were roasted in the fire. An impromptu program of "stunts" caused no end of merriment. Refreshments were served and the party broke up with a cake walk.

The day of our arrival witnessed the last dress parade of the 3rd Brigade of State Militia and the breaking of camp. Just one week later we have the pleasure of witnessing the opening of the camp of the 1st Bri-

gade, under the command of Gen. Bowman. Advance details of soldiers erected the tented city, save the 3rd Regiment, who pitched their own tents. They were the last to arrive on the grounds, and they followed their usual custom and pitched their own tents Saturday morning. At nine o'clock we went down to the parade grounds to witness the impressive ceremony of opening camp. The color sergeant raised Old Glory to the top of the staff in front of Gen. Bowman's headquarters and the opening salute by the big piece of artillery was delayed, owing to damp powder, and not until a new box was opened and the dry sacks (like salt sacks) were brought forth did the opening salute of the eleven guns reverberate over the south mountains. We then made a tour of the encampment. What a pretty scene the white tented city presents in such deep contrast to the green foliage and the khaki colored brigade headquarters. We watched the Third Regiment pitch their tents and it was indeed an interesting sight. It gives the citizen soldier a chance to get a taste of the real thing or what they would have to do if they were called into actual service. We were in time to witness the Guard Mount. Twelve regiments were represented. The band played and the people crowded around and chatted with their neighbors, while allowing no move to escape their observation. Company drills in preparation for the annual inspection Monday, occupied much of the time all day Saturday. We looked into the dining rooms of the soldiers; the long narrow tables were covered with white oil cloth, plates, cups, knives, forks and spoons were in readiness for the noon meal. The officers meals were served in excellent style. Each tent contained two narrow cots. The grounds present a neat appearance.

Sunday excursions were run from Philadelphia and intermediate points and the crowd that witnessed the dress parade at five o'clock in the evening was estimated at 15,000. The crowd was so great that it became necessary to compel the people to move back and allow sufficient space for the soldiers to march.

I became separated from the rest of our party, in the rush to for a better view, and found myself near to a number of bloated, red nosed, red faced, loud mouthed creatures, bearing a faint resemblance to men, but so utterly, absolutely disgusting that I left my place of vantage rather than remain in their neighborhood. There were "fakers" galore and there were hundreds of automobiles. All makes, carriages, buggies and wagons in an endless stream all day long, coming from far and near.

Monday morning bright and early Governor Stuart and his staff arrived and the Governor's salute of seventeen guns were fired, waking us from dreaming prophetic sleep. Right after breakfast we went again to the parade grounds, which is quite a walk, to see the Gov. and his staff review and inspect the 1st Brigade. We left at noon for York.

My trip would not be complete without a mention of my second visit to Baltimore, Md. Both visits must needs be exceptionally short. It was so many years since Irene was here that though there was nothing doing of a social nature, yet we made many delightful excursions to places of amusements. There are so many attractive spots in and around the city and along the shore of the bay, that it was no easy thing to select a few out of the many, as representative of the different kinds of summer entertainment.

Out of the thirty six houses of the 19th block on Entary Place, only four were occupied, the rest were either boarded up or the shades lowered, telling plainly of the flight of the occupants to some other abode perhaps not comparable with the beauty of Entary Place, with its wide beautiful park through the center full of a great variety of trees and shrubs, flowers and roses, large and small fountains, full of gold and silver fish sporting about, regardless of barricaded, tenanted homes.

Our first diversion, was a car ride all over the city. To River View where the young people took in most of the attractions, all a glitter with electric lights, to Bay Shore Park where we heard the Bostonian Ladies' Orchestra in many stirring selections. We sat on the piazza of the hotel and listened while we ate. We walked all the way out on the 1000 foot concrete pier and a short distance along the sea wall promenade one mile long, and listened to the switch, switch of the sea along the shore. This trip was a ride of thirty-six miles and it was quite late when we reached home. Thursday afternoon we took the trolley at 2:30 for Emory Grove. We passed Dried Hill park, suburban and country homes, for a distance of twenty miles. The entrance way to the Grove is

made of white stone. The hotel piazza was entirely deserted; the idea was either enjoying their afternoon siesta or dressing for dinner.

We called on friends of my sister; the tents and cottages looked so cozy and comfortable and were adorned with hanging baskets of flowers and potted plants. We visited until the gentlemen arrived. There were seven in our party, including Dr. Swift pastor of Madison Ave. M. E. church. We again went to the hotel, where a special dinner had been ordered for our party, and such a warm, cordial welcome as the Buckingham's received, was most flattering. My sister introduced me as from the "wild and woolly west." One gentleman, a gray Chesterfield said, Well, if she is a product of the West, she is not unlike the East.

Emory Grove cars are always crowded, so it happened that one day a passenger gasped to his neighbor "Please give me a little space." "Don't apply to me," was the answer "read that advertising card." The man glanced up and read—For space in this car apply to Custer County Republican.

Our next trip of importance was to Tolchester down the Chesapeake Bay. We left the city at 2 o'clock, on the big excursion boat called the "Louisa." A row of small flags decorated the top of the pumping engine on the upper deck. Pennants were flying from every available place, a long narrow strip of red and white was tossed by the breeze, as it clung to the pole in the prow of the boat.

Shortly after leaving the pier on looking back I saw many thin streams of pale grey, two heavy thick columns, of black smoke rising from innumerable smoke stacks and at places, hanging over the city like a pall. One can hardly imagine a finer view than we had that day on the Bay. Then too, the Bay and surrounding country are so full of historic interest. We passed Fort Mifflin. Years ago while attending the Baltimore Oriole, a spectacular affair on the order of the Ak-Sar-Ben, I visited the Fort. We had a distant view of the famous Baltimore Yacht Club. For quite a little distance out, foundries, smelters and factories line the shore. Tugs, steamers and sail boats crowd each other until we are far out. Slowly the woods and green fields far away on either shore, recede from view, until the western coast is but a dark line along the horizon. Then it is that you begin to feel the fascination of the shining expanse of blue water, with a cold blue sky bending above it. Tolchester is on a high bluff and is different in many ways from the other resorts we visited. A Baltimore Sunday School was having its annual outing that day, besides all the other picnic parties both large and small. As I do not care in the least for scenic railways of any kind; my greatest pleasure was in watching the sunlight on the water, turning it into a shimmering expanse of shining gold, bejeweled with a thousand gems; or idly dreaming; or watching the bathers from the balcony of the

house overhanging the Bay. On our return, the "Louisa" was literally jammed with people. In the saloon below there was dancing and excellent music, all the way "back, back, back to Baltimore"—where we lingered a few days longer enjoying the beauty of Entary Place and the hospitality of the Buckingham's.

Notice to Delinquents.

Notice is hereby given that the rental upon the lease contracts to the following described school lands in Custer county, Nebraska, as set opposite the names of the beauty thereof, is delinquent and if the amount which is due is not paid within sixty days from the date of this notice said contracts will be declared forfeited by the Board of Educational Lands and Funds and said forfeiture will be entered of record in the manner provided by law:

Advertised list, 1st, 1909.
Custer county.
Description.—Sw. ¼, Sec. 16, T. 18, R. 17; Lessee, W. W. Thornton.
Description.—Sw. ¼ Ne. ¼, Sec. 16, T. 17, R. 19; N. ½, Ne. ¼, Sec. 16, T. 17, R. 19; Lessee, Jennie Gustafson.
E. B. Cowles,
Commissioner Public Lands and Buildings.
By C. C. Baslow, Deputy.

I offer for sale a new 7 room modern up-to-date dwelling house, four blocks from business centre and two blocks from school, fruit and shade, location finest in city, in established neighborhood overlooking city and valley. For price and terms see James Ledwich.



over and over again by the popping-up of that fierce coal bill of yours. Why not box up the bugaboo—once and for all—by putting into your building a Hot Water or Low-Pressure Steam outfit of

AMERICAN & IDEAL
RADIATORS & BOILERS
They are now put in without disarranging your building or disturbing occupants, and can be easily cared for by a man or a child. No ash-dirt, coal-gases, smoke, or soot in living rooms. Need no repairs. Will outlast the building. Their coal economies soon pay the difference in first cost over old-fashioned methods.

Anderson & Forney.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL
AK-SAR-BEN
FALL FESTIVAL
OMAHA SEPT. 29th OCT. 9 1909

Tuesday, October 5, Fireworks
Wednesday, October 6; Electrical Parade
Thursday, October 7, Military Parade
Friday, October 8, Coronation Ball
Saturday, October 9, Children's Ball

REDUCED RAILROAD RATES

Additional Local.

M. S. Daily, of Milburn, was in town Tuesday.

B. F. Edwards, of Merna, was in town last Monday.

Charles and William Mytton came up from Ansley Wednesday.

P. W. Mullen left Thursday for a few days visit in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Huffman came over from Sargent last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Simonson, of Litchfield, were Broken Bow visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Strong, of Geneva, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Crable.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Haisch and daughter, of Anselmo, were county seat visitors last Monday.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A 4-hole sheller and power, nearly new. \$30.08 G. A. Russom.

J. C. Baker, D. R. Hughes, Charles Hostich and Millard Hill of Anselmo, were in the Bow Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Wright left Thursday on a two weeks trip to Lincoln, and points in Kansas and Missouri.

Mrs. N. T. Harmon and children returned Wednesday night from their two weeks trip to David City and Omaha.

Frank Searson, of Green River, Utah, is in the Bow this week, looking after his real estate interests. Mr. Searson formerly resided here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas SeEVERS, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, arrived in the city the first of the week and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ream. Mr. SeEVERS is assisting at setting up the boiler in the Court House.

Cobs for sale. FRANK WEISFNRIDER.

George Smith, who lives eight miles north of the city, made this office a pleasant call today. Mr. Smith is hauling building material to build a \$10000 barn on his place.

Miss Anna Reichardt arrived in the city Wednesday evening from Sheridan, Wyo., and is the guest of Miss Bertha Schmauder. Miss Reichardt is on her way to her home at Oxford.

The REPUBLICAN is not up to the usual standard this week because of a shortage of help. The editor was out of the city one day and the compositor was away two days longer than was expected on a hunting trip.

Broken Bow Caucus.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a joint caucus of the Republican voters of Broken Bow Township and Broken Bow City in the County Judge's room in the Court House in Broken Bow, Nebraska, on Saturday, October 9th, 1909, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following offices in Broken Bow Township:

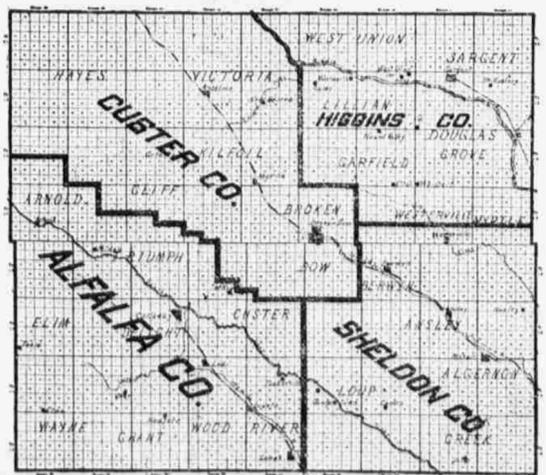
- One Assessor,
- One Treasurer,
- One Clerk,
- Two Constables,
- Two Justices of the Peace,
- Two Road Overseers.

Also for the placing in nomination for the City of Broken Bow, the following candidates:

- One Assessor,
- Two Constables,
- Two Justices of the Peace, and for the transaction of such other business as may regularly come before said caucus.

M. G. MONTGOMERY,
ALPHA MORGAN,
Committeemen.

Broken Bow is getting in line with Lincoln and Omaha in securing a large Vacuum House Cleaner. Mr. Jule Simonson informs us he will be ready for orders in a few days with prices in reach of all. Watch for further notice.



Map Showing the Proposed Lines of County Division.
N. W. Qr. 730 sq miles
S. W. Qr. 760 sq miles
N. E. Qr. 516 Sq. miles.
S. E. Qr. 576 sq. miles.

Is good in real estate. Make your wants known. Get busy and let us know whether you want to buy or sell. We can serve you to good advantage. Call on or write
Willis Cadwell

Meet me at the
Pheonix Cafe
Fresh Oysters Served any Style
Private Dining Room for Ladies
G. H. KENNEDY, Proprietor.