

NORTHWEST ROBBER GANG

HAVE BEEN DESPERATELY THIEVING WITH METHOD.

HERRING'S LONELY STONE HUT

With a Window on But One Side of the Building, 'All Others Walls of Rock, They Defied the Armed Posse and Officers Yesterday.

In regard to the recent robberies which have been going on in the new northwest and particularly in the vicinity of Naper, where the Bank of Naper was blown and where three Herring brothers were captured early yesterday morning after a hard fight with the officers, a tale has been unfolded to The News by a Naper man in Norfolk which would make the hair of the average citizen stand on end and would delight the heart of the dime novelist, far better than the best Nick Carter yellow dream that was ever written.

Not many weeks ago robbers entered the Bank of Naper at about 2 o'clock in the morning, blew the building with dynamite so that the front wall was torn away entirely, secured \$1,200 in cash and made their escape. Citizens of the town were awakened but before they could get to the scene of the burglary, the bank blowers had fled to the distant darkness of the far away.

Blood hounds were put on the trail—hounds which Sheriff Anderson bought in Norfolk and had taken to Butte with him for just such occasions. But the hounds failed to catch the robbers or to find the money. A reward amounting to \$1,500 in all is standing over the heads of the real robbers. For this reason, not a few people of the northwest have had their eyes out, and for the reason, too, that they wanted to trace down the band that has been doing so much of this kind of work.

Working for Years.

For a number of years there has been a systematic gang of thieves and robbers in that section of the country, who would take horses, mules, saddles and other property of that sort, get it over on the Rosebud reservation and from there it would be passed along the chain far out of the territory and finally become disposed of.

On the Rosebud, there have been these fellows who would carry the property to the next relay and there it would be passed on in a quiet, methodical manner. The Indians are said to contain among their numbers many horse-thieves and especially are the half breeds claimed to be tricky in this way.

The Herrings.

The Herrings are three brothers who have lived down on Alkali creek, about twelve miles southwest of Naper. They are said to be men who range in age from thirty-two to forty; short, stocky but not fat; red faced and very rough looking.

It is this trio which now lies together in the jail up in Boyd county—this is the bunch which the officers faithfully believe has been doing a lot of the work and upon whom fastens the suspicion of the bank, itself.

Little Stone Fort.

The little solid stone house in which they have sought secrecy and hiding is built along the creek, down under the banks so far that in merely passing along the prairie or the edge of the creek, one would never suspect its existence. It is small and built entirely of rock, making it impregnable. There is but one side which contains either a window or a doorway, thus giving the men inside the greatest advantage in the world.

Mysterious Men.

The Herrings have dwelt here in this lonely, cabin of rock and have been mysterious and unknown to the general public. They are, it is said, supposed to be farming. Each year they plant a little patch of potatoes but for the most part they are seldom at home. One of them generally stays around the place and the other two are off on trips.

Returning from their trips, they not infrequently have new saddles, harness and things of that sort, which have given some of the people of the community reason to suspect them of work in the deal. And it was in this house that they were surrounded early yesterday morning at 5 o'clock by the two sheriffs, a deputy and the posse of citizens. Here it was that a team of mules which had disappeared were located and other property, besides, which is alleged to have been stolen.

Couldn't Have Had Alive.

According to the special telegram from Naper to The News, the three desperate brothers could never have been taken from their secluded home alive if it hadn't been for the rise of the officers in surrounding the place. As it was the prisoners were badly used up after the terrific struggle and were only brought behind the bars after they had been locked in chains and irons.

When the officers and posse arrived at the place, it was apparent that there would be a fight, and there was. The alleged robbers resisted to the bitter end and gave a fierce battle.

People have been kept away from

the Herring neighborhood systematically, through one method and another, for some time. It is believed by many that the Herrings have been responsible for this condition of affairs.

Not long ago three quarter-sections of land were bought adjoining their property. The house on one quarter was vacant—the other vacated at night, in order that the new resident could take possession next day.

But the newcomer never moved in. Between darkness and dawn one of the houses was completely torn down and the other was burned. There was no clue as to the guilty parties, other than suspicion.

But the Herrings are not the only people who are mixed up in the business up in the reservation country and it is promised that between now and next fall there will be a great big cleaning up which will create a sensation. There are a lot of bad men who are being watched and they are bound to get caught at it.

Norfolk Man Was Plucky.

Not very long before the bank at Naper was robbed, it was learned by the officers of the institution that there was to be an attack upon it on one certain night. W. A. Hensal of this city, secretary of the Northwestern Land company, lay in that bank all of that night, waiting for the robbers with a well loaded rifle. But there must have been a hitch for they failed to come for several days after.

There has been too much cattle rustling and horse thieving through the territory for comfort and the citizens are bound to find the thieves.

INDIAN MAGIC.

A Trick that Mystified Lord Lytton and One That Didn't Work.

The following story of Indian magic was told me by the person to whom it was told by the late Lord Lytton. I give it in my own words for the excellent though humiliating reason that I have mislaid the manuscript.

When in India Lord Lytton often sought out conjurers, but never saw any but the usual fests, such as the mango tree trick and the basket trick. The method in each case is known, or at all events plausible explanations have been given by Mr. Maskelyne and other experts. On one occasion Lord Lytton liked something in the looks of the conjurer who was performing in an open space before his house. After the ordinary exhibition his lordship asked the magician if he could not do something more out of the common way. The man said he would try and asked for a ring, which Lord Lytton gave him. He then requested an officer to take in either hand a handful of seeds. One sort was sesame. The name of the other sort my informant did not know. Holding these seeds and having the ring between his finger and thumb, the officer was to go to a well in the corner of the compound. He was to dispose of the seeds in a certain way—I think on the low wall round the well, into the depth of which he was to throw the ring. All this was done, and then the magician asked Lord Lytton where he would like the ring to reappear. He answered, "In my dispatch box," of which the key was attached to his watch chain, or, at all events, he had it with him on the spot. The dispatch box was brought out, Lord Lytton opened it, and there was the ring.

This trick would be easy if the British officer was a confederate of the juggler and if he possessed a duplicate key to the dispatch box. In that case he would not throw the ring into the well, but would take it into the house, open the box and insert the ring. But this explanation involves enormous improbabilities, while it is unlikely again that the conjurer managed to insert a duplicate ring into the dispatch box beforehand. Lord Lytton then asked the juggler if he could repeat the trick. He answered in the affirmative, and a lady lent another ring. Another officer took it, with the seeds, as before, and dropped the ring into the well. The countenance of the juggler altered in the pause which followed. Something, he said, had gone wrong, and he seemed agitated. Turning to the second officer, he said, "Did you arrange the seeds as I bade you?" "No," said the officer. "I thought that was nonsense, and I threw them away." The juggler seemed horrified. "Do you think I do this by myself?" he said, and, packing up, he departed.

The well was carefully dragged, and at last the lady's ring was brought to the surface. That ring at least had certainly been in the water. But had the first ring been as faithfully consigned to the depths? Experts will be of various opinions as to that, yet the hypothesis of confederacy and of a duplicate key to the dispatch box is difficult.—Longman's Magazine.

The Drum Major.

The dignitary known as drum major was not generally recognized in the English army till the close of the reign of Charles I. Corporal punishment up to the time of William III. was executed by the provost marshal and his deputies, but afterward the drummer was entrusted with the task. Among the records of the Coldstream guards is an order that "the drum major be answerable that no cat has more than nine tails." In 1661 a drum major of the parliamentary army received 1s. 6d. pay per diem.—All the Year Round.

An Idol's Long Sleep.

In Pegu may be seen an English sentry keeping guard over a Burmese idol. The Burmese believe the idol is asleep and that when he awakes the end of the world will come. The sentry is there to prevent any one from entering the pagoda, which is his place of repose, and awakening him. His slumbers have lasted 6,000 years.

BREAKING OF THE DEADLOCK

SUPREME JUDGE J. B. BARNES OF NORFOLK RELIEVED.

GLAD THAT IT IS ALL OVER

Story of the Long Drawn Out Contest in Which Judge N. D. Jackson Would Have Won if the Norfolk Man Had Had His Way About It.

Supreme Judge J. B. Barnes of this city feels relieved to know that the supreme court clerkship has been definitely settled and that salary will henceforth go to a republican in the person of Harry D. Lindsay. Judge N. D. Jackson's withdrawal a few weeks ago was the turn which made Barnes go to Lindsay and Judge Sedgwick finally came to the agreement.

Concerning the breaking of the deadlock, the State Journal of Lincoln says:

This settles the long dispute that has been held over the office which is regarded the best at the disposal of any state official. The order fixes May 20 as the date when the new officers shall assume their positions. Nothing has yet been decided on regarding the disposal of the judges.

Long Deadlock.

The contest has been waged with more or less severity since the nomination of Judge Barnes by the republican state convention nearly a year ago. The election of the republican judge only added interest to the fight.

From the start N. D. Jackson of Neligh was the candidate in whose success Judge Barnes was interested and Judge Sedgwick from the start was anxious for the appointment of Victor Seymour. A number of other candidates were mentioned, among them W. B. Rose, A. W. Lane, of Lincoln. Harry Lindsay was mentioned only within the last few months when the appointment of Judge Baxter to the district attorneyship came as a settlement of that fight. Mr. Lindsay's services in numerous long state campaigns were regarded as worthy of an appointment to a good office and a general request from the republicans of the state was made for his selection as clerk, when the judges were deadlocked over Jackson and Seymour.

Two Candidates Withdraw.

N. D. Jackson was the first to withdraw from the race. About three weeks ago, he gave formal notification of his intention. Judge Barnes then stood firm for Mr. Lindsay. Mr. Seymour withdrew yesterday. It is said that Judge Sedgwick would have appointed Mr. Lindsay soon afterward had the appointment of Mr. Seymour as deputy been conceded. This concession was not made by Judge Barnes until yesterday and after a long consultation between Mr. Lindsay and Mr. Seymour.

The fees of the office of clerk go to the clerk. Since litigation has been somewhat reduced, they are not as high as formerly but they are believed to be more than the salary of any elective officer of the state government. The position of deputy pays \$1,600 a year. Mr. Seymour leaves a position as reporter for Judge A. J. Cornish of the Lancaster county district court that pays \$1,500 a year and the fees of transcripts in all cases taken to supreme court.

Effective May 20.

By making the appointment of the new officers effective May 20, the interval until the state convention on May 18 is bridged over and Mr. Lindsay will retain his place as head of the republican state committee. After that it is the understanding that he will resign. This will leave the place open for a new man for the coming presidential campaign. As yet only four names of candidates for this office have been mentioned—H. C. M. Burgess of Lincoln, John Aaron Wall of Loup City, J. C. F. McKesson of Lancaster county, and Frank Young of Broken Bow.

The resignation of Mr. Seymour from his place at the Lancaster county court house will leave a vacancy there. In all the deliberations of the supreme court over the clerkship, Judge Holcomb took no part. His name does not appear on the order of appointment.

THURSDAY TIDINGS.

Dr. F. G. Walters went to Omaha today.

Dr. K. W. Williams is home from Omaha.

Miss Lizzie Muhs was in the city from Winslow.

W. F. Harris was over from Madison yesterday.

Geo. W. Talbert was in the city from Fullerton.

J. M. Smith was in the city yesterday from Madison.

W. T. Shorter was in the city yesterday from Wayne.

L. G. Lockwood of Bonesteel, S. D., was a city visitor yesterday.

O. C. Anderson and W. E. Kerl were West Point visitors to Norfolk.

Miss Edith Altschuler left Norfolk yesterday for Canada, where she will spend the summer.

Fred J. Parker has gone to Omaha to accept a position in the wholesale house of McCord, Brady & Co.

Miss Clara L. Cruson of Custer, S. D., is visiting a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Humphrey. She is enroute east.

The Palace shoe stock has been ex-

changed for land in Knox county and the new owner will be announced shortly.

P. A. Clark of Madison was a city visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bennett of Monroe were in the city.

Mrs. Alice Louchere of Aurora arrived in Norfolk last night.

W. F. Horn and J. E. Fricke were city visitors from Madison.

J. F. Jonal, the Hartington politician, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. M. Rollins of Omaha arrived in Norfolk from the west last evening.

Mrs. A. G. Billerbeck and Miss Mary Billerbeck of Osmond came down on the early train this morning.

J. W. Bateman of this city leaves Monday for St. Louis where he will arrange for excursion parties into the fair.

Judge J. F. Boyd and his court reporter, W. H. Powers, of Neligh, were in the city today on their return home from Center where a session of district court was held.

Mrs. G. F. Kieper and Mrs. W. W. Quivey of Pierce; Mrs. Moore, Mrs. R. J. Jewell and Mrs. W. L. Mote of Plainview, came in on the morning train to attend the meeting of the Women's club.

W. C. Ahlman has regained the bicycle that disappeared from his home some days ago. It was recovered by Policeman Pilger.

The Clayton clothing stock, Pacific block, has been sold to J. N. Dineen of Madison who will take the goods to Columbus for an auction sale.

The Co-Operative association of the Omaha Rescue home will meet Friday, May 6, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Harsenape, Madison street, South Norfolk.

C. E. Marshall and Miss Lulu Squiers were married yesterday at Stanton. They will go to housekeeping immediately and will be at home at the corner of Norfolk avenue and Ninth street.

The Lady Maccabees of Norfolk were entertained Tuesday afternoon in Odd Fellows hall by Mrs. A. B. Ryel and Mrs. L. E. Miller. Mrs. Ryel provided graphophone music and Mrs. Miller served lunch.

The Gazette, (Delaware, Ohio) gives an account of an accident to L. C. Riddle, known here. Working at a planing mill, the fringed edge of his glove caught in a saw and drew his hand into it. The little finger was nipped.

August Schulz is limping around with a game leg. He made a jump from his wagon to a car while hauling brick, when his foot slipped and his shin encountered a sharp bolt that was jabbed to the bone and made a very sore spot.

The rumor has been revived at Fremont that the M. & O. road is to be absorbed by the Northwestern on the first of June. The rumor has it that the Omaha line will become a branch of the Nebraska-Wyoming division and that connections east of Fremont will be made by way of Blair instead of California Junction or Missouri Valley.

Railroad men interviewed by the Tribune do not give much weight to the story. If such a deal should go through additional importance would be given Norfolk as a junction of Northwestern lines.

Lord Roberts' Dish of Ortolans.

When Lord Roberts was out in India he went to visit a hill station where there was much difficulty in securing a variety of food. In fact, as far as meat went, the officers were practically reduced to living on ortolans, which, as every one knows, are tiny birds much esteemed as a table delicacy. On the evening on which the commander in chief arrived he was asked what he would like for breakfast. "What is there?" asked the visitor. "Well," was the answer, "we have ortolans." "That will do," replied Lord Roberts. "Let me have some ortolans." Now, the officer who superintended these matters was in the habit of going out every morning and shooting his own ortolans, but as he was busy on this occasion with extra parade and staff duties he gave his gun and cartridges to his "boy," bidding him go out and shoot as many ortolans as possible for breakfast. The "boy" went off and after a time returned, not with dainty ortolans, but with common hedge sparrows. There was nothing for it but to serve them up, and when the cover was removed, lo and behold, thirty sparrows cooked on toast! The commander in chief, it is said, ate four of them with a good appetite and without making any observations.—London M. A. P.

Very Easy For Her.

A "woman's reason," with all its traditional lack of logic, came out in an amusing fashion at a recent dinner party in Brooklyn. In the course of the evening the conversation drifted around to those odd little mathematical bits of the "How old is Ann?" variety, when one of the company, with explanations that the next problem would not be a very difficult one, questioned as follows: "If a bottle and a cork together cost \$1.10 and the bottle cost a dollar more than the cork, how much did the cork cost?"

Almost instantly one of the ladies was ready with the answer: "Why, the cork cost 5 cents and the bottle \$1.05. That's too easy."

The lady's husband, familiar through years of experience with her woeful lack of skill in figures, looked up in astonishment.

"Heavens!" he exclaimed. "How did you come to get that so soon?"

"Why, my dear," was the reply, "corks always cost 5 cents, don't they?"

—New York Times.

WOLF SCALPS EXPENSIVE

MADISON COUNTY IS GETTING SCALPED ON DEAL.

NEVER CATCH AN OLD ONE

But There is no Trouble About Locating a Nest of Little Fellows and Hauling Them in to be Paid for at the Rate of \$2 Per Head—Remedy.

County Commissioner George D. Smith of this city is of the opinion that Madison county is being scalped on the wolf scalp bounty proposition and it is not at all unlikely that when the next election rolls around, there will be a settlement of the law in a new way.

Madison county pays \$2 per scalp for wolves. All counties surrounding here pay \$1 or less. The result is, singularly enough, that all of the wolves of northern Nebraska somehow manage to run over the line and get scalped within Madison county's borders.

Another feature, too, is the fact that there is never an old mother wolf entraped. They always get away. The little cubs are caught and as long as the mothers run around, there are going to be little cubs.

Norfolk's Big Day.

Monday, May 16, the Campbell Bros. are coming and it will be Norfolk's big day, a day that will long be remembered.

The shows come this season in all their entirety and splendor, giving the same performances in every detail that they have given in the big eastern cities. The Campbell Bros. shows have been the acknowledged leading arenic institution of American for years but this season's offerings surpass anything ever attempted by them or any other showmen. They present this year features that have heretofore never been seen under circus tents. Acts that have been considered impossible to be given under canvas, but they do it and do it every day. This is an age of progress, the people want something new, and in accordance with the spirit of the times Campbell Bros. are keeping up with the largest, finest, and most complete shows that have ever visited this vicinity.

G. H. MARQUARDT RECOVERS.

His Father Goes to Topeka Tomorrow to Take Him to Halstead.

C. F. W. Marquardt has received a letter from his son, G. H. Marquardt, who has been in a hospital at Topeka, Kansas, for about a year, in which he states that he has recovered from his illness and expresses a desire to return to his business and his family at Halstead, that state. Mr. Marquardt will leave tomorrow for Topeka to see his son and take him to his home. During the illness of Gus, his brother Rudolph has been in charge of his business at Halstead. Mr. Marquardt writes that there is promise of a fine crop in the vicinity of Topeka and says that the prospects for a fruit

crop are especially flattering. His many friends in Norfolk will be pleased to learn of his recovery to health.

WARNERVILLE.

Warnerville, Neb., May 4.—Special to The News: The violets and dandelions are in bloom.

J. W. Wells has moved onto the farm two miles west of town, recently vacated by C. B. Clayton.

The oats in this vicinity were late in starting, owing to the cold weather, but they are now up in good shape and the farmers report a good stand.

The young people of this vicinity who attended the dance at Israel Miller's three miles south of town, report a good time.

The chicken pie supper given by the Ladies Aid society on Thursday evening was well attended and netted the ladies \$10. Mrs. Peter Bovee held the lucky number which drew the quilt.

THE BLACK HILLS.

The Richest Hundred Miles Square in the World.

The Black Hills, in the southwestern part of the state of South Dakota, produce one-third of the gold found in the United States, and are said to be the richest one-hundred square miles in the world. A new booklet on the Black Hills has been issued by the Northwestern line, with a fine detailed map of this wonderful region. Send four cents in stamps for copy of the booklet to J. A. Kuhn, assistant general freight and passenger agent, Chicago & Northwestern R'y., Omaha, Neb.

The News pays three cents a pound for clean cotton rags.

"ELMO" GACTARINE

Cures Stomach, Heart and Nerve Trouble.

Elmo Gactarine is the only preparation in the world guaranteed to benefit all who suffer from Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Fermentation, Sour Stomach, Nerve Trouble, Sick Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Weak, Irritable Nerves, Heart Disease, Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Irregular Pulse, Rheumatism, or Neuralgia of the Heart, Fainting and Dizzy spells. Elmo Gactarine regulates the bowels, restores proper blood circulation, tones up and strengthens the entire nervous system. A remarkable cure! Lafayette, Ill., August 9, 1903.

ELMO CHEMICAL COMPANY.

Gentlemen: Your letter, together with box of medicine, received in good condition. I have taken all the tablets and they have done me lots of good. My heart feels better, my stomach and bowels are in good condition. I enclose \$1 for another box. I remain your friend, MRS. ELIZABETH MAULY.

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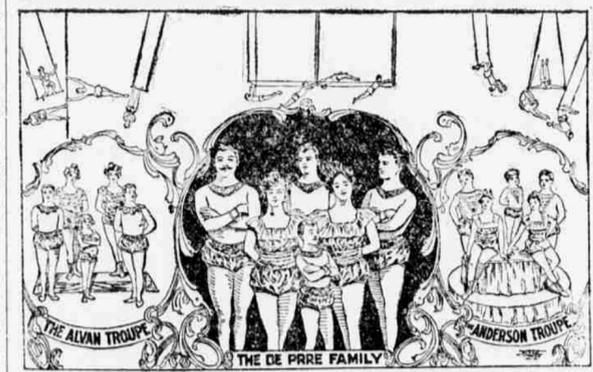
Cut out this Coupon and send it with your name and address to Elmo Chemical Co., Des Moines, Iowa, and they will send you Free of charge a 25c box of this wonderful medicine so that you can try it without expense to you.

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TWO SHOWS DAILY AT 1 AND 7 P. M.

An Hour given to Witness the Animal and Museum Curios before the Commencement of the Circus and Hippodrome Performance.

NORFOLK, MONDAY, MAY 16