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MEXICAN Mustang Liniment cures Spavin and Ringbone.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment heals Old Sores quickly.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment Best for Cattle ailments.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment penetrates to the very bone.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment Best thing for a lame horse.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment is a positive cure for Piles.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment cures all forms of Rheumatism.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment cures Caked Udder in cows.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment Best for Sheep ailments.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment always gives satisfaction.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment drives out all inflammation.

YELLOW BONESTEEL STORY

RED HEADLINES ON CHICAGO PAPER LABELS COUNTRY.

IS AN INJURY TO NORTHWEST.

Flaring Letters Which Tell How Federal Troops Were Called to Quell the Riot, Were Absolutely Fictitious and Without Foundation.

Yellow journalism, in its most sensational form—even turning into crimson journalism, has cost Bonesteel, Fairfax, Norfolk and all the rest of the new northwest very dearly during the past week.

And yet a certain element of this country's population encourages that style—enough of the population in fact to support it. At Bonesteel a man was killed. It was merely an incident which might have happened anywhere.

The prisoner, sent to jail without bond, was brought up for trial and waived examination. There was no violence—no undue excitement.

Chicago Extra. That night the Chicago American appeared with an extra across the front page of which, in red head letters that occupied half the sheet lengthwise and running clear across, was proclaimed to the public the fact that "federal troops had been called out to suppress a riot incident to the murder at Bonesteel."

That was the leading story of the paper that day. The war news was dropped down below it in small headings, and the political situation of the country became an inside page feature. The slashing of Du Mont's air ship bag at St. Louis was insignificant as compared with this shooting affray. The ink was brilliantly crimson, and the "lawlessness" of this territory and of the Rosebud rush was painted out in the boldest sort of style.

It hurt Bonesteel. It hurt the new northwest.

From Professional View. At a recent convention of the world's press parliament, held in St. Louis, at which all of the leading newspaper men of the globe assembled and discussed matters pertaining to the profession, it was universally found to be true that the sentiment in favor of smaller, more conservative headlines ruled the day. "It is not a head letter which he who runs may read," they declared. "The object of a newspaper is not to inflame and to excite the passion of the people. The true object of the right sort of a newspaper is to give pictures of the daily progress of the world, as nearly correctly as it is possible, and to give them in cold truth."

J. B. McCullagh has defined journalism as "the art of guessing where he will break loose next, so as to have reporters on hand to cover the story." But the only true art about it all is the art of telling the story as it actually is. The work in which facts are lost sight of and the imagination let run at random, is no art at all. It is murder.

Women to Blame. When the matter of the sensational playing up of news was being discussed at that meeting of newspaper men from all over the world, Melvin E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press and a prince among the craft, made the statement that the women of the United States are to blame for the sensational sheets. "They encourage it and demand it," said Mr. Stone, "and the result is that they have to have it. Where there is a demand there will always be a supply. That is a law of nature that can't be disputed. And as long as the women of this country continue to demand sensational news matter, there will be yellow journalism."

At the meeting of the national federation of Women's clubs in St. Louis a few days after that, several of the prominent members of the federation took exceptions, publicly, to the statement that had been made by Mr. Stone. But Mr. Stone knew what he was talking about. He was on the "inside." He knew what it was that made circulation for these mammoth

news sheets, and he stood upon his statement. It couldn't be contradicted.

The power of the press is remarkable. Like an electric flash it speeds throughout the world within a few hours at the most, publishing to the world the happenings of the day. Telling the truth, it is a great enterprise in a strenuous world. Telling the lie, it is worse than the poisonous adder.

Paper Started War. The newspaper is responsible for the present war between Russia and Japan. That war would not have been started when it was, and possibly never, had it not been for a newspaper telegram which flashed across the ocean and told a story that was without foundation.

While negotiations were on between the two nations, the Japanese executive officer—the man who declared war—was working to hold his nation off. The Japanese were anxious for the fray. He persuaded them to wait. There was still a ray of hope for peace. And they finally, protesting, consented.

Just then a telegram from London came to Japan which announced that the Russians had started their fleet for the far east, ready to do battle. The telegram was untrue. But that made no difference. It was too late to recall the damaging message. Some correspondent had gone broke and he needed the money. So he sent the report, at space rates. And Japan declared war.

This bit of information was given out by Melvin E. Stone at a banquet a few weeks ago. Just after he had returned from Russia. He went to Russia to interview the Czar in regard to securing news from the seat of battle. The Czar had declared before that, that there should be no reporters go out at all. So Mr. Stone ran over to Russia.

True Reporting. The American—representing a thousand newspapers in this country—explained to his majesty, Emperor Nicholas, that the United States needed news. There was a demand for it, and there had to be a supply. He told the czar that the Russians would be treated squarely if they would do the right thing. And he told them, too, that if they didn't do the right thing, the reports which papers would print, being without possible foundation or confirmation from official sources, might ruin the nation. And the czar saw the philosophy of that.

So he finally agreed with Mr. Stone. He agreed to allow all news to be published which had actually taken place. The reports must not be colored in any way. They could state the number of killed and the wounded, but they could not state, in case a fort were damaged, how many guns were hurt, thus giving the Japanese inside information.

Czar Nicholas was, in fact, much more fair about this business than the Japanese. The Associated Press agreed to give the reports absolutely correctly. Rumors were to be labeled, and labeled they are. Official confirmation was a sign of positive fact.

The result is that the Russians are giving much better reports than the Japanese. Even though a Russian division is defeated, the true report comes from St. Petersburg. On the contrary, the Japanese withhold news several days. For instance, the battle fought June 26 was just sent to this country last Saturday. And in the meantime there are fakes. Hundreds and even thousands of people, no doubt, will be kept away from Bonesteel by the exaggerated reports which were spread out in red headlines. And Melvin E. Stone says the women are to blame.

Wabash Railroad. New world's fair trains daily. Leave Omaha at 7:45 a. m., 6:30 p. m.; leave Council Bluffs at 8:00 a. m., 6:45 p. m.; arrive world's fair station at 7:35 p. m., 7:00 a. m.; arrive St. Louis at 7:50 p. m., 7:15 a. m.; leave St. Louis at 7:30 p. m., 9:00 a. m.; leave world's fair station at 7:45 p. m., 9:15 a. m.; arrive Council Bluffs at 8:05 a. m., 8:45 p. m.; arrive Omaha at 8:20 a. m., 9:00 p. m.

Compare this time with other lines. June 26, new train service will be established between St. Louis and Pittsburg, Pa., and Chicago and Pittsburg over the Wabash R. R.

The Wabash lands all passengers at and checks baggage to its own station at main entrance of world's fair grounds. Think what this means: quick time, extra car fare saved, and a delightful trip and you are not all tired out before entering the exposition grounds. All agents can route you via the Wabash R. R. For beautiful world's fair folder and all information address,

Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D. Wab. R. R., Omaha.

SUNDAY AT BONESTEEL

CORRESPONDENTS DON'T AGREE AS TO CONDITIONS.

TWO OPINIONS OF THE DAY

One Says There is no Difference Between it and Week Days Except the Closing of the Front Doors—The Other Thinks it is Quiet.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 4.—Special Correspondence: Sunday was not so slow in Bonesteel as it might have been. Although the saloon front doors were closed, large signs on the doors and windows told thirsty and suffering mankind to "go to back door," and there the crowd drifted. Within, the bars were well patronized and the gambling tables were filled as usual.

Work on unfinished buildings progressed as during the week days, and one more day's preparation was made for the crowds which comes to register.

Another Opinion. Bonesteel, S. D., July 4.—Special Correspondence: Hushed is the twang of fiddle and the rattle of ill-timed piano, shuffling of feet and the clink of glasses in the dance hall. The meadow larks are singing to the rising sun "Bedeia, Della dear," and the church bells are calling to prayer. The saloons are closed—at least the front doors are and the votaries of roulette, faro and poker are asleep. An automobile comes from the east and passes a squaw from the west, bearing her camp equipment and purpose on poles dragging from the back of her patient slow-going cayuse. The scene and incident are typical of the occasion. The east with its push and civilization rushing to meet the implacable barbarism of the west. Take your choice and for the nonce you will shun both, but you know that in the crucible the potent alchemy of progress will result. That here is progress, development, spirits, the avant couriers to build res, boisterous and perchance unscrupulous, but the pioneers to build more pyramids, or another Rome to proclaim man's dominion and symbolize his empire. It is inevitable and the Indian and cow boy must give way. Tomorrow the American people will come. Today it is the crowd who blaze the path, who feed and guide and possibly betray, who are in evidence. Is it a bad element? Four-fifths of them wear the buttons of fraternal orders to which you and I belong. A person has as much use here for a gun as for a third shoe, and if there is a nuisance it is police officiousness.

Before you reaches out the vast level, fertile prairie rich as Eden. It is a goodly country and well watered. As I write I think of the sturdy New England farmers, who give a life time of toil to their barren, rocky farms, unconscious of the black, level, stoneless and well watered prairie (it is raining now), untilled and unclaimed.

What struck me most forcibly on the way up here was the waste of herbage. Millions and millions of cattle could be fed on the pastures between here and Norfolk that will furnish fuel for the destructive prairie fire. Farms here will be as valuable as any in Nebraska or Iowa. The soil is here, the rainfall also, and with the increase of population each year sufficient to fill up a state, cities and all, like Iowa, these homes will command a premium.

Bonesteel, the permanent and astonishingly large and hustling town, up to date in every respect. The Chicago and Northwestern railroad has more trackage here than on its line anywhere except at a division point. Bonesteel, the ephemeral, thousands of shacks and tents, and with all this haste there is scarcely the sound of a hammer today. Ten thousand persons can be fed and housed here. Timid people and women need entertain no fear of coming. They will be well taken care of and be treated as well as in any eastern city. The only persons who will encounter trouble here are bad men who are looking for a fuss.

A Revised Opinion. Bonesteel, S. D., July 4.—Special Correspondence: First impressions frequently require revision and disillusionment befalls our most vivid conceptions. The automobile belongs to an Indian and the teepee and cayuse to an emigrant who had joined the legira. It is a reversal of all precedents and conceptions for the savage to meet the prairie schooner with an automobile, but that is what history must record. The sound of the hammer and the sledge driving tent stakes takes the place of fire crackers and waving awnings and

ducking is the substitute for hunting.

It is a busy town and orderly. With fourteen saloons running day and night, there is no rowdiness or drunkenness. Some person won \$1,000 at faro today and the money was scarcely counted out when a bystander snatched \$700 of it and skipped. The gap in the crowd filled in an instant and the game went on as smoothly as ever. Not a word, not an oath was spoken and a brief incident in the ever-changing kaleidoscope closed. The press is doing Bonesteel a damage by charging it with disorder and that life and property are unsafe. True, a man was killed, but by a representative of the law in a crazy frenzy to get a reputation of having killed his man. His head got turned by authority and his act is deplored and deplored by everyone. I leave my tent every day and nothing is taken or disturbed. Prices are no higher than in Norfolk except on a few luxuries.

SATURDAY SIFTINGS.

C. M. Rolison was up from Wisner yesterday. W. M. Wilkinson was a Norfolk visitor from Pilger. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Booth were in the city over night. C. A. Post of Creighton was a city visitor over night. J. W. McInosh of Dixon was in Norfolk over night. J. E. Kenny was in the city over night from Stanton. Rev. J. F. Poucher will orate at Tilden on the Fourth. H. E. Mason of Stinton had business in Norfolk yesterday. Fred Fox came down from Spencer on the early train this morning. S. W. Montgomery was an over over night visitor from Madison. Misses Nettie and Hattie Albery left last night for a two-weeks' visit to Hot Springs, S. D.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Kent, Jr., and son left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Minnesota. Mrs. M. J. Romig is home from Ne-ligh, where she has been visiting her mother for the past three weeks. Miss Florence O'Connor returned last night from Wayne where she has been attending the normal school.

Mrs. E. O. Mount and two daughters have returned from Omaha, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Birchard. Dr. Vallier has changed his office from the Citizens National bank building to the Bishop block.

If the weather does not soon change overcoats, hard coal fires and oyster soup will be the popular articles for the Fourth of July. Mrs. Carl Kell is laid up with a badly scalded foot, having spilled a portion of the boiling contents of a wash boiler over the member. Jack Davey of Ponca, the famous second baseman of Norfolk's former base ball team, was in the city over night, and met with a number of old friends.

Frank Emery of Chicago has joined his wife at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gerecke of this city, and will spend a few weeks' vacation from his duties. Dr. J. H. Mackay expects to spend his Fourth of July at Bonesteel and there rub elbows with people from all corners of the globe. "I would rather be in Bonesteel on the national holiday than in St. Louis," said the doctor.

The trial of Dell Sweet, charged with the assault of the little girl from Holt county who died in this city, will be held on July 11. County Attorney Mullen of O'Neill was in the city yesterday and has charge of the case from the state viewpoint. Messrs. David Rees, Jas. Ransom and W. H. Blakeman have purchased the old creamery building north of the city, but have not yet determined just what use will be made of it. The large ammonia compress pump that was used when the creamery was in operation was reserved by the former owners of the plant and is now being overhauled at the Norfolk foundry and machine shops preparatory to being shipped to New York city. This was the important part of the refrigerating plant.

Material has been placed on the ground for the building of a couple of cement crossings on Main street. One will be built between the Citizens National bank and the Bishop block and the other at the west end of the block, between the Marquardt block and the vacant corner. The new crossings will be wider than the old stone crossings that will be replaced and, while traffic may be interrupted during the building they will prove a convenience afterward. The cement crossings that have heretofore been built are proving very satisfactory, with the exception of one on South Fifth street that developed a weakness that required repairing.

ROSEBUD LANDS ARE CEDED

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S PROCLAMATION IS READ.

THE LONG LINE BEGINS MOVING

At 9 O'Clock This Morning the Rosebud Reservation Was Formally Given up by the Former Owner, the Rosebud Tribe of Sioux Indians.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 4.—At 9 o'clock this morning the Rosebud reservation lands, the possessions of the Indian tribe of the Sioux from time immemorial, was formally ceded by the redman to the incoming whites by the reading of the official proclamation.

J. S. Barnes of New York was the first of the 1,300 in line to register. He had been at the head of the line since Monday afternoon when the first application blanks were obtainable.

Shortly after dark last night a heavy rain began to fall and continued until early this morning. This seriously interfered with the long line which had been formed and which gradually melted away before the falling waters.

Promptly at 2 o'clock yesterday Chief Clerk McPhaul in charge of the registration, began the delivery of applications to the notaries before whom the settlers are making affidavit. Within fifteen minutes some 5,000

blanks had been handed out and although no applications were received until today, all locators and notaries immediately got busy preparing the papers. Because of the legal holiday papers could not be attested till midnight, but at that hour there were hundreds who received applications and formed into line for the opening day.

The very first land locator to call for application blanks when the office opened yesterday was Miss May Nowcom, a pretty young lady who enjoys the distinction of being the only lady exclusive land agent on the ground. Immediately afterwards, her office was thronged with applicants and since that minute she has literally done a land office business. Within the first half hour one notary had registered applicants from nine different states, including California and Pennsylvania.

The local postoffice is overrun with money orders sent by applicants before leaving home, to themselves at Bonesteel in order to avoid the chances of being robbed. On account of the limited amount of funds, these people will undoubtedly have trouble securing actual cash when the rush reaches a high point.

Work at Bonesteel. Will H. Storey, of Indianola, Iowa, was robbed of \$620 at Bonesteel on Saturday. Six hundred dollars of the money taken was in drafts on the Warren County bank at Indianola. Storey is a young dental graduate and was out looking up a location.

YOU MUST NOT FORGET

That we are constantly growing in the art of making Fine Photos, and our products will always be found to embrace the

Most Artistic Ideas

and Newest Styles in Cards and Finish. We also carry a fine line of Moldings suitable for all kinds of framing.

I. M. MACY

The Practice of Medicine Becoming Specialized

The Physicians of the Large Cities the First to Adopt it and There are Now Many Throughout the Country.

Specialism is the Idea of the day. Not that every physician can be a specialist, nor would it be justifiable in every doctor becoming one, but there are advantages that can be derived only by a special practice which is applicable to certain communities even though the physician himself is not a bona fide resident of that immediate vicinity. Small towns and the country are the principal communities in which a specialist could scarcely prosper, but as practiced by some specialists, that of going from one city to another, making his visits and seeing his patients at regular appointed intervals, one can derive advantages far superior to those received in many instances by a visit to the cities.

We cite, for instance, that of Dr. Caldwell, a specialist of Chicago, who is and has been making regular visits to our community for the last two years. Dr. Caldwell came well recommended and has succeeded in establishing a practice far beyond her expectations. She has made many cures and has succeeded in building up a reputation and practice among those whom she has cured that would be hard to get away from her. Dr. Caldwell is a lady from the new school. Her experience and training have been gained by many years of practice and the treatment of a vast number of cases. She confines herself to the treatment of chronic, lingering and deep seated ailments. She pretends to cure only such diseases as she has had sufficient experience in handling, and does not go into that class of incurable diseases which in many cases are useless to bother with.

As a result of long experience, Dr. Caldwell is thoroughly familiar with her specialties. In the treatment of cancer, consumption, heart disease, nervousness and female diseases, there are very few specialists better qualified than Dr. Caldwell. Some of her cures seem almost like miracles. People from far and near consult her as she makes these regular visits and she is always busy from the time she arrives until the time of her departure. It is claimed by Dr. Caldwell's friends that she can diagnose a disease without a question. This being

the case, she is not likely to doctor her patient for the wrong ailment, which is many times done by physicians of inexperience. Dr. Caldwell does not treat typhoid fever, whooping cough, measles, and those acute diseases which the local home physician is called upon to treat. It is not her desire to antagonize nor to take from the home physician that part of the business which really belongs to him. Many times Dr. Caldwell is in consultation with the home physician and the kindest of feelings should exist between them.

Dr. Caldwell is charitable. In many instances where people are devoid of funds to pay for their services she charges in such cases for the medicine only and no person, no matter how humble, has she ever turned away without seeking to give them relief.

By permission we are pleased to publish a few of the cures she has made throughout the state of Nebraska:

- Mrs. Oscar Lange, Tekamah, Neb., cured of stomach trouble and female trouble of long standing. Mrs. Maloney, West Humphrey, Neb., cured of nervous trouble, kidney and liver trouble, and female weakness. Mrs. John Connelly, Akron, Neb., cured of cancer, had been healed by a number of doctors, without any benefit, cured with five injections. Mr. Pete Hible, Columbus, Neb., cured of kidney and bowel trouble. Mrs. John Swain, Clarke, Neb., cured of female trouble, catarrh and nervous trouble. Mrs. Henry Hart, Kearney, Neb., cured of tumor. Mrs. Henry Caskell, Cozad, Neb., cured of nervous and stomach trouble. Mrs. H. Sloan, Akron, Neb., cured of consumption. Mrs. Jacob Puff, Cozad, Neb., cured of nervous disease, female weakness and tumor. Miss Eva Cole, Sutherland, Neb., cured of catarrh. Richard Underwood, Bancroft, Neb., cured of stomach trouble and nervous trouble of long standing. I will be in Pender at the Palace hotel, on Tuesday, May 17.