

## GREAT DAY AT BONESTEEL

REGISTRATION REACHED 4,700 YESTERDAY.

TAKE CARE OF 1,000 AN HOUR

People Who Came to Bonesteel to Register are Being Well Cared for. Plenty of Places to Eat and Sleep and Courteous Treatment at Booths

Bonesteel, S. D., July 19.—From a staff correspondent: Yesterday was the biggest registration day at all the points that there has been since the rush for the Rosebud lands began. At Bonesteel 4,700 were registered, at Yankton 5,300, at Fairfax 1,500 and Chamberlain 1,000. This makes the total registration at the four places 64,222, divided as follows: Bonesteel 21,949, Yankton 33,175, Fairfax, 5,022, Chamberlain 4,076.

There is no doubt but that an uninterested outsider will concede that Bonesteel is doing all it can to take good care of the people who come here to register. The town has ample sleeping accommodations and an abundance of restaurants. It is true that many have to sleep in tents and board quarters, but comfortable beds are furnished and good meals at reasonable prices. The registration is conducted very quietly and with utmost speed, an average of 1,000 an hour being easily disposed of. One feature noticed is particularly commendable, and that is that ladies are not compelled to stand in line to reach the registration booths, but the line is always broken to allow them to get in ahead. Barrels of ice water are provided at the street corners and everything is being done to make the visit of strangers as little irksome as possible.

Of course if a stranger wants a chance to make expenses on most any kind of a game he can be accommodated. They are all here, and some of the very rawest in existence are being worked. The street gamblers were allowed to open up again yesterday, and they and their cappers were hard at it very early in the morning. At 5:30 yesterday morning your correspondent went up town and found the whole street gang doing a noisy business, each surrounded by a band of shouting cappers. But there is no necessity for a man to lose his money if he will let the games alone.

Bonesteel as a general proposition gets busy very early in the morning. At 5 o'clock yesterday morning the stores were supplying the needs of their customers and the notaries public were busily engaged in making out registration papers for people who arrived on the night trains. The early bird catches the worm, and it may be mentioned that the worm is quite prompt.

**Was Drunk and Disorderly.**  
Ed. Smith was taken up on the charge of being drunk and disorderly yesterday and was released after putting up a bond for his appearance in court to answer the charge.

This case was about all that happened in police circles, outside of the usual ring of hoboes that is of every day occurrence. These class of citizens, however, are not so noticeable as when the rush to Bonesteel first commenced, and the travelers are now of a more respectable class.

### WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

W. H. Staphenhorst, of Omaha, a cousin of G. H. Staphenhorst of this city, returned to his home in the state's metropolis yesterday after a visit of several days at the Staphenhorst home.

A party of Nellig people were in the city yesterday afternoon enroute home from Bonesteel where they had been to register and see the sights. They put in the time between trains in visiting with Norfolk friends. In the party were John Maybury, Misses Jennie Bolon, Dora Krebs, Bernice Anderson, Fannie Hewitt, Maggie Maybury, and Mrs. Emma Romig.

Norfolk streets have attained that pavement-like quality which is their usual characteristic in dry weather, and a pleasure to the drivers of vehicles and the riders of bicycles. Miss Susie Gratton of Stanton is visiting with Mrs. Ella Sidler. Misses May and Laura Durland are visiting in Plainview this week. Dr. Mackay went to Madison this afternoon with a patent to bring before the county board of insanity.

Mr. E. H. Nettels and Miss Frances Nettels, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. C. Dugen, returned to their home at Englewood, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Koch of Willow Springs, Ill., and Mrs. John Klose of Mokena, Ill., are the guests of their sister, Mrs. C. C. Dugen.

J. S. Weaverling, a merchant of Ewing, was an afternoon visitor in the city.

Miss Simpson of Decorah, Iowa, arrived at noon today for a visit at the home of her brother, Col. J. E. Simpson. Col. Simpson has been ill for a long time.

The permanent walk men are laying another of those cement crossings, this time on Fourth and Main streets, between the Citizens National bank and the Cotton block.

Some day soon the Norfolk United States court house will be ready for occupancy and every man, woman and child will be well repaid for a

visit to the splendid building with which the city has been presented by Uncle Sam.

The street sprinkler is getting a chance to operate quite regularly for the first time this season. The dust shows quite an inclination to go higher with those warm south breezes and a wetting down is all that keeps it under foot.

If Norfolk only had a cool little park now in which to spend these evenings and see the people and maybe enjoy a boat ride or a plunge, these are the days when a large portion of the population would take pleasure in such a means for entertainment.

Victor Carlson of Wayne county has designed a machine that plows two rows of checked corn as successfully as two row plows now handle listed corn. His machine lays the corn by, and plows twelve to fifteen acres a day with three horses.

The beet workers are busy just now getting the rows of beets in condition for their final development and to take on the proper amount of sugar. Some of the fields that were well drained look exceedingly fine, but there were others that were too wet earlier in the season.

For the past several seasons the Norfolk water department has been having a "phat take" in the matter of supplying the needs of the people, particularly for lawn use. The laws have been taking care of themselves with the aid of Jupiter Pluvius and they have made a luxuriant growth, and are of fine texture. The past few days have been unusually dry in comparison, but the lawns have not yet shown and effect of the drought. If the hot and dry weather continues, however, it may be expected that there will be an increased use of water by the city patrons.

### 3,000 PEOPLE THROUGH NORFOLK

Northwestern Takes Six Trainloads of Homeseekers to the Rosebud Country Tuesday.

The rush to Bonesteel over the Northwestern continues with unabated energy, in fact as the close of the registering season approaches there is an indication of a considerable increase in the number of people headed for the Rosebud country. Many go merely to look upon a frontier town, see the crowds and participate in the excitement, but the majority of them who have homestead rights registered in for the drawing.

Tuesday the Northwestern pulled through Norfolk six trainloads of homeseekers, consisting of about 3,000 persons. It was one of the biggest days for the railroad people since registration commenced, but the prospects are that it will be exceeded today and that more will be going every day until the registration offices close Saturday night.

At 7 o'clock Wednesday morning a large train pulled through Norfolk headed for the north, and others are to follow, with great crowds of sweltering humanity, all eager for the experience of invading a pioneer town and getting a chance at the drawing.

### PEOPLE ON TOP OF TRAIN.

Coaches Coming From Sioux City Brought Hundreds.

The rush to the Rosebud from the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha line of traffic continues heavy. The morning passenger from Sioux City brought people crowded to the tops of the coaches. The platforms were jammed and the people hung on top of the cars.

### A Salutary Lesson.

J. W. Ray, living west of town, administered a salutary lesson yesterday to a mover who passed his place and shot a pet crow that was perched on the fence in his front yard. Jack made him put up ten dollars or the alternative of being arrested.

### GOES TO CALIFORNIA TO MARRY

Printer Girl Lays Down Her Composing Stick and Rule and Starts West to Meet a Husband.

Battle Creek, Neb., July 21.—Special to The News: Miss Ella Curas has laid down her stick and rule in The Enterprise office and started for San Francisco, Cal., where she will be united in marriage with Mr. C. F. Simpson.

Miss Curas is a bright and sociable Battle Creek lady of high esteem, and is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Curas of this place. Mr. C. F. Simpson, who is cashier and book keeper in a wholesale house at San Francisco, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Simpson of Omaha, of the firm of A. J. Simpson and Son Co., manufacturers of vehicles.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. Sold by Kiesau Drug.

### Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

The sky looks bluer, the sun shines brighter, a feeling of youth and strength creeps over the soul after taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Kiesau Drug Co.

## A RIOT AT BONESTEEL

GRAFTERS REPULSE POLICE ATTACK IN STREET.

WHOLESALE ROBBERY CAUSE

Joe Boslow, of Nebraska, a Ranchman, is Beaten up and a Gun Fired—An Hour of Fighting—Norfolk Lad is Help up.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 20.—From a staff correspondent: A riot which threatened to be serious and which would have had the police of Bonesteel been able to hold their own against the gamblers, pickpockets, crooks and thugs who have assembled and organized here, took place on Main street yesterday afternoon and lasted for an hour.

The trouble arose over the wounding of Joe Boslow, a prominent ranchman from Whetstone, S. D., who had been robbed at a shell game in the middle of the street and who, resenting the steal, made for the grafter. In an instant he was surrounded and overpowered by cappers, his head was split open, a gun was fired into the air and the doing begun.

No one was shot during the trouble and but one gun was fired. Boslow was cut across the forehead with the gun and a deep gash laid open. He was carried out of the crowd and taken care of by a surgeon. His wound is not dangerous.

Following the attack upon the ranchman whom they robbed by cappers, one fist fight after another took the center of the street in quick succession, a number of policemen being driven into buildings for safety, and several persons being pounded up, among whom was ex-congressman Ole Oleson, a notary public.

The police of Bonesteel were utterly routed and lost all control of the situation. The gamblers took possession of the town and ran it to suit themselves. The police, helpless and none too brave at best, were forced to stand aside and see dozens of innocent strangers in the "robbed and held up in the boldest sort of a way."

As a result, the thugs are rulers of Bonesteel completely. It would take a police force fifty times as big as the present one, and fifty times as nifty, to cope in any way whatever with the bad gang that has assembled here.

### The Beginning.

All day long there were robberies in a wholesale fashion. There were pickpockets who hesitated at nothing and who, even being caught in their acts, were allowed to roam the streets and "work."

The gambling games which had been for a day or so put off the streets, came back on Monday. Yesterday they were doing business and in the center of Main street an old fashioned shell game held forth. A number of people proved easy victims. Finally came along Joe Boslow, the sturdy pioneer of the plains. He went up against the game. When he puffed out a wad of cash, the gamblers snatched it from his fingers. He made a move toward the grafter and instantly was entrapped in a circle of unscrupulous cappers. With a revolver he was wounded and the shot fired into the air stirred the crowds. A gang gathered and the cappers made their getaway into a saloon.

From the saloon the crowds of men who were at the bar and at the wheels fled in a moment. They jumped out of windows, ran out the back door, jumped the fence into an alley and in all made the place look like a rat trap which had been opened to release a thousand captives. The cappers mixed and were lost to view.

### Policemen Very Busy.

Here it was that the police force got very busy. They showed courage enough to help the battered citizens into a doctor's office. That was a good deal for Bonesteel policemen. The door of the surgeon's office was locked up tight and his dudship Louis Baldwin, a one-time house painter in Bonesteel but of late a mark on the force, stationed to guard the lock. Donned in his big blue uniform, white hat and exceedingly big club, he stood watch with all of the courage that his cowardly nature would permit. He looked neither to the right nor to the left, but stared steadily forward just as though he were a real policeman and ordered people passing to move on in a voice that would have become General Nelson A. Miles. He would swing his club at the men who dared to look at his glorious eyes, and would swell up until his star No. 6 looked like an arched plate.

For the first time in the history of Bonesteel a policeman was doing his duty. Brave Baldwin even banged away with his club at the reporters who dared to ask questions of bystanders in regard to the facts of the case. Backed up in this by Bonesteel friends, he even threatened to jail the correspondents because they happened to be alive on his beat.

### Baldwin Ran Away.

A little later, when there was real cause for a club and for nerve, Baldwin, the bold one, ran away from the crowd of robbers who ought to have been arrested, because he was afraid he might get hurt. The police went into the street where mixed the thugs, one of the crooks looked sharply at the lad in blue and away he went,

scurrying away like a cowardly pup. He ran into Orion Porter's office and hid for the next hour.

### The Fighting.

Here it was that the fighting began. The police, to the last man, were put out of the street where they had gone—apparently—to stop the shell game. And the grafters renewed the play. During the skirmish Ole Oleson, a prominent citizen of the town, had gone into the fight to help the officers. He was pinned between two cappers and badly beaten up, coming out of the battle bleeding at the ear and mouth.

From this time on for an hour there was a constant round of battling in a hasty way. One capper would start a fight, the man struck would run after the assailant, the mob would join in and a stream of humanity flowed from the one side to the other of the street. This was all a part of the game and during the rushes the pickpockets got hundreds of dollars from the men in the jam.

One man from Naper, bound for Indiana, and a hard working citizen, too, was relieved of his whole cash—\$50. A number of others were touched in the same game.

For a time it looked like there might be shooting. Citizens of the town who were angered at the behavior, wanted to organize into a vigilance committee and go after the thugs but they couldn't do it alone. The police made a grand stand play by collecting together and whispering it about that they intended to make a rush, but the rush was merely a run for home.

### Grafters Claim Power.

A few minutes later one of the boosters walked by Baldwin, the courageous. "Move on, there," uttered he, in a timid voice.

"Oh, go to the devil," snapped the grafter, "we're running this."

And they were. The authorities gave up the fight. They admitted their defeat. Perhaps it was not a defeat, after all, but rather a successful execution of plans previously laid.

There is no protection in Bonesteel against crime of any sort. The citizens can not give it—the police force does not. Robbery after robbery has been carried out with the greatest ease. Now and then a pickpocket has been caught with his hands inside a victim's pocket. Off to the jail the pickpocket would walk and within a half hour he would be working at his old game again on the streets. In an instance the other night a man was robbed on the street. He reported the matter to a policeman nearby. The officer laughed a sickly grin and replied that he wasn't on duty then.

### Other Cases Yesterday.

There were other cases yesterday.

Up near the circus a grafter was arrested for taking a man's money. Half way to the jail a bunch of cappers took the fellow away from the cop and that was the end of the deal.

W. A. Goble, a leading attorney of Butte and formerly a resident of Norfolk, went into a gambling house to collect a bill. He was jumped upon and beaten by the cappers thereabout.

### Rob Norfolk Small Boy.

Little Walter Kray of Norfolk, a 14-year boy who went to Bonesteel to see the crowds, was brutally robbed at 11 o'clock last night by two negroes on a dark street. The beasts choked the lad and searched every pocket, taking all the money he had—about \$4. He came into the railroad station crying as though his heart would break, much frightened by the attack and quite exhausted from the nervous strain.

### Thugs Getting Desperate.

There are but three more days in which to make their hauls, and the thugs who have gathered here from all parts of the earth are growing daily more desperate. Fearless trouble is feared and Ole Oleson said last night that the governor would have to be appealed to. The grafters and robbers have made no money and they need carfare. And they began yesterday to get it in any way possible. They are not afraid of the police. They have intimidated the officers to such an extent that the blue coats take off their hats when a thug goes by. They dare do nothing more. And besides that, the grafters have bought Bonesteel, body and soul, and the town is theirs because they have paid for it.

### The Scum of the Earth.

The scum of the earth has centered here to get a fortune from the land-seekers. Bonesteel is very sore because newspapers have published that report, and have refuted the charge by saying that that was to be expected. If it is to be expected, then there is no harm in saying it is so. There are the smoothest, cleverest dealers of the world in this town—sembled from Monte Carlo, San Francisco, New York and all the rest of the places. There are penitentiary fugitives here and ex-convicts by the score. It is said that the rewards on those gathered in town, would make a small fortune in themselves.

There has been a rumor in Bonesteel for a week or more that a negro was killed here at one of the black dives during a night and that he was buried before daylight. How true it is can not be known but the fact is asserted frequently.

Altogether there is too much of the graft in Bonesteel. The police are no police at all. Not all of the citizens

police at all. Not all of the citizens are so naive. Some of them have sold this town and the whole town suffers.

Up till last night 25,155 had registered here.

If you have a horse or a mule or a cow or a house to trade make your offer in The News want column.



Chicago, \$13.00, on sale June 16-20 inclusive.

Indianapolis, Ind., \$19.65, on sale June 26-27.

Detroit, Mich., \$19.75, on sale July 5-7 inclusive.

Atlantic City, N. J., \$32.75, on sale July 5-10.

Cincinnati, Ohio, \$22.75, on sale July 15-17.

French Lick Springs, Ind., \$20.75, on sale July 22-25.

Tickets 5 points below on sale June 1 to September 30, return limit October 31.

Chicago, \$20.00.

Chicago, (via St. Louis one way), \$25.50.

St. Paul-Minneapolis, \$12.50.

Duluth Superior, \$16.50.

Waterville (Madison lake) \$10.50.

Spirit Lake (Okoboji) \$9.95.

Storm Lake, Ia., \$6.85.

Alexandria, Minn., \$15.25.

Charlevoix, Mich., \$31.00.

Rice Lake, Wis., \$15.00.

Walker, Minn., \$17.10.

Correspondingly low rates to many points in Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Canada and eastern and southeastern cities.

Homeseekers' rates to points in north and northwest and south and southeast, on sale the first and third Tuesdays.

Circuit tours via the great lakes, Steamer reservations made in advance.

Very low rates to the fishing and hunting resorts of Minnesota and Michigan—get booklet.

Let me know where you are going and I will cheerfully give you full information regarding rates, routes, connections, hotel accommodations, etc. Call on or write,

W. H. Brill, Dist. Pass. Agt., 1402 Farnam St., Ill. Cent. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

# \$50,000.00

## CASH GIVEN AWAY to Users of

# LION COFFEE

### In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

**How Would You Like a Check Like This?**

**We Have Awarded \$20,000.00** Cash to Lion Coffee users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the

## Presidential Vote Contest

**Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.**

**Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00** will be awarded to the one who is nearest correct on both our World's Fair and Presidential Vote Contests.

We also offer \$5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocers' Clerks. (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)

**What will be the total popular vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904?**

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., as follows:

|                        |                           |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 First Prize          | \$2,500.00                |
| 1 Second Prize         | 1,000.00                  |
| 2 Prizes—\$500.00 each | 1,000.00                  |
| 5 Prizes—200.00        | 1,000.00                  |
| 10 Prizes—100.00       | 1,000.00                  |
| 20 Prizes—50.00        | 1,000.00                  |
| 50 Prizes—20.00        | 1,000.00                  |
| 250 Prizes—10.00       | 2,500.00                  |
| 1800 Prizes—5.00       | 9,000.00                  |
| <b>2139 PRIZES,</b>    | <b>TOTAL, \$20,000.00</b> |

### How Would Your Name Look on One of These Checks?

Everybody uses coffee. If you will use LION COFFEE long enough to get acquainted with it, you will be suited and convinced there is no other such value for the money. Then you will take no other—and that's why we advertise. And we are using our advertising money so that both of us—you as well as we—will get a benefit. Hence for your Lion Heads

**WE GIVE BOTH FREE PREMIUMS AND CASH PRIZES**  
Complete Detailed Particulars in Every Package of

# LION COFFEE

**WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.**