

# THE NEW BANK IS OPEN

## NEBRASKA NATIONAL BEGINS BUSINESS THIS MORNING.

### HAVE HANDSOME BANKING ROOM

Elegant Furniture and Fixtures Make the New Institution is One of the Finest Banks in the State—Many Visitors Admired it During the Day.

The Nebraska National bank opened its doors for business this morning in its handsomely equipped banking room, at the corner of Fourth and Main streets, as is to be found in the state of Nebraska. The wall decorations in dark and light green harmonize perfectly with the furniture and fixtures, all finished in quarter sawed golden oak. The counter was built especially for the room and is so arranged that it leaves a cozy president's office near the entrance, the book keeping and cash departments being in one large room just back, while to the rear of this is a room which will be dedicated to the use of customers as soon as the directors' room is finished at the north end of the building. In the lobby is the customers' check desk and a massive solid oak settee.

The counter stands upon a heavy grey marble base and is surmounted with a black iron grill in tasteful design, relieved by a band of golden links near the top. Between the counter and the grill are panels of etched plate glass. There are four wickets in the rail, each surmounted by an etched glass sign designating the officer stationed there.

The bank is supplied with a manganese steel safe, said to be absolutely impervious to the raids of burglars, which is in a fire proof vault with steel door. A section of safety deposit boxes has been provided for the use of customers.

The new bank starts out with a capital of \$50,000 and is offered as follows: G. D. Butterfield, president; C. A. Johnson, vice president; H. J. Miller, cashier. Mr. Butterfield is too well known and has been too long engaged extensively in the stock business in North Nebraska to need introduction. Mr. Johnson is at this time president of four banks, at Fairfax, Wood Lake, Butte and Bonesteel, and is interested in many other enterprises; Mr. Miller comes here from Hartington, where he has been engaged in the banking business a good many years, which he thoroughly understands. The directors of the bank are H. C. Sattler, Isaac Powers, M. Benedict, A. H. Klesau, F. A. Blakeman, C. A. Johnson, G. D. Butterfield.

It is the intention to add a savings department to the bank in a short time, after the business gets to running smoothly. Many visitors have called at the new bank during the day and everyone without exception has admired the beauty of the place.

### Increase in Valuation.

State Journal: Sixty-seven counties out of ninety that have reported to the state board of equalization show an increase of a little less than 50 per cent in the valuation of improved lands. Last year the average assessed valuation per acre for all improved land in the state was \$3.21. This year sixty-seven counties show an average assessed value of \$4.89 per acre. Last year the same counties showed an average assessed value per acre of \$3.08. Some of the richest land and largest counties are yet to hear from, but those that are now in are considered a fair index of the whole. It is not believed that the increase in improved lands in the state will exceed 60 per cent. The railroad property was increased 70 per cent.

### U. S. Court House.

The iron workers are now employed on the United States court house and the finish of the building is rapidly nearing. Grills are being put in at the windows and the iron fixtures and lamp posts are being placed in the doorways. The marble floor in the lobby is being polished and other interior work is advancing satisfactorily with the exception of the work of putting in the stairway. The material for this has not yet been received, but is expected within a day or two. On the outside the work of grading in with black dirt is almost completed and the grounds will soon be ready for the lawn and shrubbery. A driveway is being completed from Fourth street to the back door of the building for the mail wagons, rural carriers and others who must reach the postoffice by team. The cement pavement has been completed on two sides of the building, but there is a gap to be finished on Fourth street at the north end of the lot. The window and door frames are being painted and other work is advancing.

Chicago, July 19.—The packing house strike situation here and at other cities is practically unchanged today. The packers continue to hire new men and say they will be able to operate their plants even if a sympathetic strike of engineers, electricians and other employees, is called.

Another attempt at arbitration may be made during the day and if it fails President Donnelly threatens to call out 14,000 alien workmen.

## MANY CONVENTIONS AT ST. LOUIS

Exposition City the Meeting Place for Conventions of Several Orders This Week.

St. Louis, July 18.—This is another week of big conventions in the world's fair city. With a breathing spell of but a few days after the arduous work of entertaining the democratic national convention host, the city is now called upon to look after thousands of delegates to a half-dozen conventions this week in addition to the swarms of exposition visitors. The convention calendar for the week began today with the opening of the supreme convention of the United Order of Foresters. Tomorrow will come the biennial convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, with the ladies' auxiliary of the order, and also the convention of the Insurance Union of America. These meetings will attract several thousand visitors from all parts of the United States and Canada. The college fraternities will be represented during the week by the national convention of the Sigma Chi, and another gathering of note will be an international congress of instructors of the blind and the deaf.

## LEAPED FROM THE CAR

### INSANE MAN, ENROUTE TO BONESTEEL, HAS EXPERIENCE.

### WAS FOUND TO BE UNINJURED

Afterward Expressed a Desire to Go on to Bonesteel and Take a Chance at a Farm—Name Was Clay Henkle of Selma, Iowa.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 18.—From a staff correspondent: Clay Henkle of Selma, Iowa, became crazed on his way to Bonesteel and jumped through a window of the passenger train at 2 o'clock this morning as it was passing Verdigris.

The train backed up to the point where the man leaped from the coach, but the conductor was unable to locate him. He was later located by the village marshal of Verdigris and was found to be uninjured, although it is a wonder that he was not killed or seriously hurt.

When found he still expressed a keen desire to continue on to Bonesteel and register for a chance at the drawing. He might have been temporarily unbalanced but the fact that there was a good gift from the government to someone had not been dislodged from his head nor that he was entitled to a chance at the distribution.

### SPENCER COUNTRY PROSPERS.

Crops Around That Place Look Like a Dream for all the World.

The country around Spencer, Neb., just now looks like a paradise for fair. A drive between that city and Butte discloses crops of the richest, prettiest types that ever grew on ground. The oats crop is falling over itself, so thick is the yield. The corn stands to the armpits and is strong, healthy and abundant.

Spencer is getting a benefit from the Rosebud opening just as is every town in the country adjacent. Many strangers are arriving there daily looking for chances to buy farms. The farms look good enough to buy, too.

### Fly Nets.

A discount of from 15 to 20 per cent on all flynets the next thirty days. Now is the time to buy them. Paul Nordwig.

## THE NEW TOWN OF DALLAS

### SITUATED THIRTY MILES NORTHWEST OF BONESTEEL.

### BEING SURVEYED AND PLATTED

It Will be Most Westerly Town of the Reservation and Will Draw Trade From a Large Area of Territory to the West and Northwest.

Naper, Neb., July 19.—Special to The News: The new town of Dallas, S. D., is now being surveyed and platted. It is situated one-half mile from the Ponca creek and is a part of section 32, town 97, range 72, thirty miles northwest of Bonesteel. The promoters are H. F. Slaughter, W. Stoddard of Naper, Jackson Bros. of Fairfax, Karl Leistie of Jamison, Neb., and the Bonesteel State bank of Bonesteel. The town is located in the very cream of the reserve. The soil is very heavy and gently rolling. The land all around the townsite, except two miles to the south, is all open to homestead entry. The new town will have a territory to draw from of from ten to fifteen miles in all directions. Plenty of hay and water seem to be within easy reach. This will also be the last town west. It will draw trade from the unorganized territory and cattle country in Trip county.

This would make a good point for any person wishing to go into merchandising or business of any kind, and for the prospective farmer this is way ahead of any in the whole of Gregory county open to settlement.

## GAME FOR SATISFACTION

### WOMAN CALLED "FAINTING BERTHA" TOO MUCH NOTICED.

### SMITH WAS A "ROAD MAN."

Did Not Like the Attention That Was Given at the Pierce G. A. R. Reunion—Denied that the Woman Was the Omaha "Fainting Bertha."

A slight man and a buxom, red-haired woman called at The News office yesterday, giving their names as D. H. Smith and wife of Omaha, and claimed to be the identical persons that were referred to in the Pierce story in which the woman was designated as "Fainting Bertha."

Smith professed great indignation and promised to see that the matter was righted.

"You say in your paper that this woman applied for a gambling license; that's not so. I do all the gambling myself. My wife has been greatly bothered by the mention your paper made and it hurt my business. It hurt our business because everybody was watching and we didn't get a fair chance.

"We got more notoriety than we bargained for."

"Yes," chimed in Mrs. Smith, "even the boys and girls knew me and pointed me out while the men and women stared and the coppers posted themselves behind trees to watch my every action. I tell you it was sweet, and a flood of tears flowed copiously from the corners of her eyes and the end of her nose onto the handkerchief that was handy.

"This is 'Fainting Bertha,' then?" was asked.

"Yes, this is 'Fainting Bertha,'" said Smith.

"The Omaha 'Fainting Bertha'?" "No, this woman is not the Omaha 'Fainting Bertha.' I know her well. She is a much older woman and is now in jail in the metrop."

"Your business is gambling then?"

"No, I am a road man," said Smith. "I follow around after fairs and reunions and other amusement places. We are now on our way from Pierce to Sargeant Bluffs, Iowa, where we will put in our game at a picnic. We expect to be there tomorrow. I have been following the business for fifteen years out of Omaha. They all know me down there."

"If this is 'Fainting Bertha' and you are in the gambling business, what portion of the article do you have particular objection to?"

"All of it. Every word is untrue. I don't want to make trouble, but I want to see this matter set right. Who was the fellow that sent in the story? I know him. He is a little fellow with a little mustache and a flat, white hat. I had trouble with him in Omaha. He's a Bee reporter and he has given you a pack of gush."

Slapping down a quarter with a "Send me a paper will you? I want to see what you say about me," the man strode out and the woman flopped along after, confident that the entire newsmaking fraternity had been emphatically called down and cowed.

## BIG AD FOR NORTHWEST

### THE ROSEBUD RUSH LEAVES MARKS IN EVERY TOWN.

### IS A BOOST TO SETTLEMENT.

The influx of thousands and thousands of eager landseekers must mean much for all time to the Territory of the New Northwest.

Never in the history of this section of the country has there been such a great big free advertisement as the New Northwest is enjoying today. With the rush of eager homeseekers from all parts of the United States into this territory at a time of year when the crops are showing up in their very best dresses, the line of country along the Northwestern railroad from Norfolk to the end of the rails is getting looked upon with eyes which are important—the property of persons who will go back home and picture in good shape the prosperous condition and the assured future of the northwest.

The rivers are all filled with fish, pure water; the hills, capped with a verdant cloak of green, presents a picture to the car windows such as no artist has the power to paint—pictures which give reason for the belief in the future life of the northwest.

The cornfields, far advanced over those of other sections of the west, and in no wise drowned out as had been the case in eastern patches, stand up proud and tall and vain. The silky thin stalks, just getting into shape, show what this country is able to produce and show too, to the prospective landseeker from the east that there is money in the earth of west—the northwest—and that it is surer, indeed, than the money of the mineral mines of the mountains.

The small grain stretches out along the fields for miles and miles in fresh, healthy, growing patches, which look good to the eye of the passer-by. The yield, as large as

can be found anywhere in the country, will without a doubt induce prospective homeseekers to invest, in case they do not win in the drawings, in this thriving territory.

The future of the new northwest has always been an assured fact. This is too good a country and too great a country not to grow and to get richer and bigger and stronger and more thickly settled every year of its life. But advertising of this has given it a boost which places it where it would have been ten years from now at an ordinary gait. Hundreds and thousands and more thousands of people have been coming for three weeks and are still coming this week, even in greater numbers, into this country. Trainload after trainload of the landseekers, all bound for Fairfax and Bonesteel, have passed through Norfolk, the gateway, enroute. They hale from every quarter of the union. In a roll call at Fairfax the other day among a dozen men, one was from Texas, one from West Virginia, another from Minnesota, a fourth from Kansas, one from Illinois, two from Iowa, one from Nebraska, one from New York, and another from Mississippi.

During the rush there have been people from the Pacific and from the Atlantic coasts. There have been young collegians from the eastern institutions, out here roughing it for a time and running a chance, in some cases, of getting lands that they can make good at later.

There is not a town along the branch of the Northwestern road north of Norfolk which has not felt the influence of the influx of people. At every town, in an ordinary dull season, the hotels are crowded at night and there are dozens of inquiries at the real estate offices for the prices on lands, and the desirability of the lands in various sections.

From the east, where farm lands are worth \$100 per acre, farmers are arriving to learn that in this country they can get just as good for \$40 and they are making up their minds to sell out and come west.

The real estate people have not yet begun to reap the benefit which is bound to be theirs as soon as the filings have been completed. It is then that the results of this advertising will come to them in a paying quantity. Many of the towns along the new northwest have aided this free advertising with pamphlets and posters which will be read and re-read by the investors after they have returned to their homes.

It has been a great thing for Nebraska and southern South Dakota. It has been the very best advertisement that the country could have found. And it couldn't have come in a better year.

### COLLEGE BOYS ROUGHING IT.

Many of Them Doing Peculiar Stunts at Fairfax and Bonesteel.

In a cosmopolitan crowd such as has been rushing into Gregory County, mixing up at Fairfax and at Bonesteel, there are many types of men that would hardly be expected. There are many sorts that would surprise their mothers.

In the lemonade stands, for instance, there are college men who would look more at home in dress suits at a swell social affair than behind the lemonade stands at the street corner. Many of them wear college fraternity badges and are just out on jaunts. At Fairfax, for instance, there are a pair of Omaha boys who have ridden through Madison, O'Neill and then across country to the county seat of Gregory. They are spending their vacation here, having great sport with the land seekers who arrive daily.

One of them sits all day long in the hot sun, just behind the rough board counter at a stand where are sold Indian treasures and valuables. He shouts for all he is worth, calling out the selling points of his wares. Now and then friends from the metropolis of Nebraska arrive. "Hello Christie," they shout, and the boy quits for a minute.

Then there is another young fellow having a good time. Horton Minger, brother of Mrs. Ernest Jackson, has gone to Fairfax for the summer from Omaha. He is the chief "speeler" for the big west show, and rides down the streets of Fairfax every evening, shouting in a loud voice the time and place for the "grand, free exhibition on the outside." In a clear, strong lung, he sends the message down the thoroughfare and the result is that a large crowd gathers to watch the painted Indian do the heap big slack wire performances in front of the tent. Horton gets a dollar a speel. His lung power is developing so that he can shout for football from the sidelines next fall.

Up at Bonesteel there are dozens of college boys doing all sorts of work to make a living. On the train which came down today was one lad who had the job of night watch at a boarding house. He was from an eastern college. "I stood the work as long as I could," said he. "It wasn't hard work—a snap. But I couldn't sleep in the day time. Flies bothered me and I got sick after I lost so much sleep."

### Fly Net Sale.

I will sell flynets for the next thirty days at a discount of from 15 to 20 per cent. I am overstocked with them and they must go. Paul Nordwig.

## SABBATH IN BONESTEEL

### WAS QUIETLY SPENT THERE BY THE STRANGERS.

### LIKE A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

There is No Lawlessness at Bonesteel Unless the Victim Goes After it. The Gamblers are Losing Money. Thugs Going to Yankton.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 18.—From a staff correspondent: Sunday was a quiet day in Bonesteel, as compared with others of the week. This is anticipated as the biggest rush week of the entire time, and big trains began arriving today. Already about 55,000 persons have registered for Rosebud lands. Of that number 17,249 had registered here up till Saturday night, 3,522 at Fairfax, 27,875 at Yankton and 3,976 at Chamberlain.

Yesterday the saloons had their front doors closed and there was no gambling during the day, at the wheels. A number of the landseekers were visitors at the lake west of town. Livermen did good business. A prize fight was advertised but did not materialize. A ball game was played north of the tracks.

One fellow at the ball game was robbed in a bold way. He had won a bet from a gambler and the gambler made an offer to give the stranger \$1 for every dollar he could show up. The stranger drew his wad of \$20 and in less time than it takes to tell it the whole roll had disappeared. The gambler grabbed the money and disappeared. The stranger refused to give his name. When asked for it, he looked wise and said, "Oh, you are one of those newspaper men."

The police were notified of the case and promised to look it up. This class of robbery and the pickpockets are the worst thing Bonesteel police have to contend with. Pickpockets are here, of course. They rode the trains between this city and Norfolk for a time but now they have settled. But there is no need of anyone being robbed here who has sense enough to take care of himself.

If a person comes to Bonesteel and minds his own business he will not be molested. If he gets drunk, mixes with a crowd of bad men and women, gets pushed into a jam and doesn't know where he is at, he may be touched here the same as in Norfolk or Omaha or any other place during a crowd.

Now and then a stranger loses his cash at a wheel and then sends up a cry that he has been robbed. Flat joint games have been stopped. Tony Stanton, who has the concession of gambling, is as much against flat joints as any man. "I don't approve of unfair play," says he. "I took the management of this because I thought the town ought to have some protection. And as a matter of fact we sent five flat joint games to Yankton last week."

### Gamblers are Leaving.

Many of the gamblers are leaving daily. A number of them have gone to Yankton as have also the fiercest thugs. The gamblers here are making no money. They are losing, in fact, in most cases. There are no big bets. Now and then there is a little game but there is never a big haul.

The police now and then get a pickpocket, but he gets away. A fireman from Norfolk lost a watch and the fellow was caught. Mart Kane's nephew did the detective work. The crook was released when no one appeared against him, but has been caught again for a second offense. Policeman Westfield of Sioux City has gone back home with a beaten face. He bawled out a crook and the crooks pounded him up.

"It is just like a Sunday school picnic," said Detective O'Neill of the Northwestern service. "There has been no trouble and I think Bonesteel is handling the crowds mighty well. Nobody gets touched unless he is looking for it and if a man gets into crowds and places that he ought to be aware of, loses his mind with booze, and gives up his cash, he alone can be blamed. Bonesteel is not half as bad as people think and Yankton is no doubt much worse, though not noted for it."

Ice here sells at \$1 per 100 pounds. Women who attempt to linger on the streets are made to move on by the police.

### ANOTHER MINE STORY.

This Time it is Only 4,000 Japanese Who Have Been Blown up.

Chee Foo, July 19, 9 p. m.—A Chinese junk with eight Russians and fifty Chinese on board arrived here this afternoon, five days from Port Arthur. The Russians refused to talk but the Chinese say that on July 11 and 12 the Japanese captured and occupied with four thousand troops one of the eastern forts near Port Arthur. Before reinforcements arrived the Russians cut off the four thousand troops in the fort and exploded mines which resulted in the killing of every Japanese soldier there.

### Less Than One Half Fare

To Boston and return, via Wabash railroad. Tickets sold August 11, 12 and 13, account G. A. R. The Wabash has been selected as the official line and special train will leave Chicago via

Wabash R. R. from Dearborn and Polk St. station at 1 p. m. August 14 for all G. A. R. comrades, their family and friends.

Train will pass Detroit and a stop made at Niagara falls. Aside from this the Wabash has fast trains daily from Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago to Boston allowing stop over at world's fair and other points.

See that your tickets read via Wabash, the only line with its own station at main entrance world's fair grounds. All agents can route you this way.

For rates, beautiful world's fair folder and all information call at Wabash city office 1601 Farnam St., or address Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D., Wab. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

### Bowel Complaint in Children.

During the summer months children are subject to disorders of the bowels which should receive careful attention as soon as the first unnatural looseness of the bowels appears. The best medicine in use for bowel complaint is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as it promptly controls any unnatural looseness of the bowels, whether it be in a child or an adult. For sale by Leonard the druggist.

### His Only Wish.

Nothing so touches the heart strings as the loss of a favorite child. Anyone who has experienced such a misfortune will sympathize with Mr. N. J. Lewis of Newberry, Florida, who writes: "I am so thankful that I have found a cure for dysentery. For three years I have been troubled with this disease. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me and has effected a cure. When it comes back one dose is all that is necessary to set me right. I only wish I had known about this remedy a year ago when my dear little baby, one and a half years old, took dysentery and died in three days. The doctors tried to stop it but failed, and I buried my very heart strings with my child. No household should be without this valuable remedy." For sale by Leonard the druggist.

### St. Louis and Return

Via Wabash railroad, \$8.50. Sold July 11, 18 and 25, good returning 7 days from date of sale. Correspondingly low rate applies from your station. The Wabash is the only line that lands passengers at main entrance of the world's fair grounds. All agents can sell you through ticket and route you via the Wabash, insist on the agent doing so.

Train schedule: Leave Omaha union station 7:45 a. m., Council Bluffs 8 a. m., arrive world's fair station at 7:35 p. m., St. Louis station 7:50 p. m., Leave Omaha 6:30 p. m., Council Bluffs 6:45 p. m., arrive world's fair station 7:15 a. m., daily.

Greatly reduced rates on sale during the summer months to many points in the east and southeast. For all information call at Wabash city office 1601 Farnam St., or address, Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D., Wabash, R. R., Omaha, Neb.

## A CLEAN, FIRST CLASS SHOW

### Gollmar Brothers' Circus Pleased two Norfolk Audiences Yesterday. At Bonesteel.

Gollmar Bros' circus showed to good audiences in this city yesterday both afternoon and evening. It is one of the best attractions of its kind that ever came to Norfolk. Clean in its performance, free from fakirs and gamblers, one is led to believe that the good old days have returned when an entertainment was supported through legitimate patronage at the ticket wagon.

The Gollmars are building up a reputation for cleanliness, not only in the freedom of the show from the tough element, but in the genuine merit of the performance, which is high class in every respect. The street parade was exceptionally good and the list of artists who perform in the two rings and upon the stage is larger than ever, and the acts are most daring. "The only objection that could possibly be raised," says one witness of it, "is that there is too much to see and hear at the big show."

The show went to Bonesteel where it will exhibit today.

Special summer tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to many points in Wisconsin on sale by C. St. P., M. & O. June 1 to September 30. Return limit October 3.

J. B. Elseffer, Agent.

## Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat. Bottles only \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the usual size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. O. DAWITT & CO., CHICAGO