"THE NEWEST UNITED STATES"



LINDSAY DENISON

A very graphic story of the ing whom The News spoke last Saturday, is printed in the February nums cause of "local color" the story will be writer says:

ing sixty-five or seventy-five to a car-politics and religion for sixteen hours dreds of them. through the night to a raw little town out on the prairie, there to make oath to their signatures before a notary and -wide awake, talking corn, politics and religion, munching tough sand wiches and drinking beer out of bot tles-go jostling each other like steers in a cattle car, sixteen hours back to

I meandered into it on Monday. It wasn't so bad then. The railroad people had begun to feel cheerfully reminiscent about it. But the patched-up gates were there; the crowd was there which was like nothing except the crowd in the New London station after a Yale-Harvard race; S. F. Miller, who has a railroad title a yard long in which "traffic agent" are the most important words, was there, with ten or twelve subordinate agents working like redcap ushers in more peaceful places and times: examining tickets, announcing trains, helping boost bundles aboard, assigning conductors and brakemen, holding the baby for a minute, unlocking car doors and explaining that everybody would have to change cars at Norfolk Junction.

Braden and Reynolds at Work. The journey through the night was a broadening experience. The really educational part of it didn't begin until Norfolk Junction. There were parlor cars as far as that. To be sure there was a meat drummer from South Omaha who had not that regard for the dignity of the office of president of the United States which one had learned to look forward to as a pleasant certainty west of the Missouri; and there was a fat farmer who disturbed one's reading constantly by the raucous assertion that Roosevelt didn't make the corn grow. But at Norfolk, there was S. M. Braden, who bosses as much Northwestern railroad as there is west of the Missouri (and that's no forty step path from the back porch to the well), and C. H. Reynolds, who runs the details of things between Omaha and Pine Hill. They were both running details that Monday night. "Gee! Wish you'd been with us here yesterseen something. Things are easy to night." They amplified by explaining that Braden was going to get into a real actual bed at 4 o'clock in the morning and sleep until 6 o'clock and that Reynolds was going to get into the same bed when Braden got out of fun to sit on a table near the stove in the dispatcher's office and hear the two of them and the dispatcher do things-first Reynolds and then Braden reaching out in impatience and taking the telegraph ticker thing away from the dispatcher and sending orders by their own hands.

"Here," one of them would say, "how many did Jones and Ellsworth say they had on Second 107? Six hundred and fifty? Two hundred for Dallas? Where's Pete? Pete! Say, Pete, put out a call for Elmer and the rest of that crew that got in here on Third 8 and get up a Fourth 107 to leave here on the arrival of Second 107 about 2 o'clock. They'll want seven cars and a baggage. Now jump!"

The shack shook, there was a blinding headlight glare in our eyes and a train rumbled past the windows and stopped. "Mr. Reynolds, what is that?" "I'll find out, Mr. Braden." "Here's George! Never matter, What's that just come in, George? Fourth 19? Where's Third 19?" "They say they passed her at Meadow Grove, Sir. power busted." "The deuce you say! George, break your neck getting up to Campbell's boarding house and tell him to find a fireman and take that wood-pile and go up there and help 'em out. Steve! Where's Steve? Steve. I thought I asked you to get me a sandwich and a pail of coffee?

Fourth 107 pulled out ahead of First, Second and Third 107s for Dallas. Moreover, it had been going so for a What the Crowd Was Gathering For. week and was to continue for a week

Each train had three conductors tor to run the train and the other two to collect fares and keep the peace. And that's United States railroading. (There's some distinction in being a good railroad man out beyond Chicago. 'What state are we in now?" I asked St. Paul conductor coming home. You're in the state of Minnesota,' said he with arrogant pride, "in the state of Minnesota! Where they do recent Tripp county land rush, from railroading as is railroading-and not the pen of Lindsny Denison, concerns as though it was running a depart ment store change trolley.")

But the real education came after ber of the American Magazine. Be they had sorted the crowd on the platforms and had taken the O'Neill pasof unusual interest in Norfolk and sengers off the Dallas trains, almost photographs are used. In part the taken the Dallas passengers off the They broke down the gates of the chance to eat and had seen to it that or a pair of shoe faces) for nothing, of illumination. Omaha railroad station, Sunday after most of the women passengers were There were only 5,000 farms in Tripp noon, those home-seekers. They broke settled in the most comfortable car down the gates for the chance of ride of the train. Just how plain, simple, lone women, carrying bables, dared to there are just sixty seats in a day go to the Rosebud opening I had not coach-wide awake and talking corn, then learned; but they did go, hun-

The Ride Out of Norfolk.

personal and impersonal; with conertainment and edification of maga-American citizenship. It isn't often self wider awake than when he started, It is nevertheless a cheering experi-

In the first place one with even the udiments of a sense of humor cannot tion when one knows that he is himself Judge Witten, the representative of the came part of the swirling torrent that just as filthy. Moreover, good nature is the great grouch solvent, after all: let the men around you be altogether glad of living, let them be persistently, but the expense and general complicaglad too. And at last, despite your- overruled at Washington. In future the big Swede opposite, whose knees will be followed with a provision that hands extended in welcome. have been crowding you all night, the winning applicants shall make a you the joke about his wife and Eck- ly after the drawing, in order to show they've all been vaguely wondering rusher faced this affidavit: what has been the matter with you) crowds over the backs and the arms of the seats and demands to be let in postoffice, aged years, height with them, until the tears make white day," they would say, "then you'd have channels down through the coal dust registration for the next land openon your checks.

it and sleep until 8 o'clock. It was how he votes," pipes up George, from making homestead entry; that I 00 of us going out, hundreds of miles, o register; only one in twenty-three this kind. of us could possibly win; the other twenty-two would feel mighty sheepit. So, whenever we passed another trainload, or drew into a station be side another train, every man on both trains stuck his head out of the window and bawled: "Suck-er'r'rs! Sucker'r'rs!" and then roared with laughter when the other train whooped

> But through it all there is one ringing as the strains of The Star Span- of the Atlantic breezes, every little

States, thank God!" had you been there. It was irresistthle, and must have reached you. And you-from-the-other-side, you need no warning against scoffing. You know the song. It is in your free clean air, n your star-sprinkled nights, in your switch engine from over near the big winds, and in the drumming of your horses' hoofs. But that hig free rich note never booms out as clear and as unmistakable as when thousands of you are gathered together on So it went for three hours, until a half serious, half reckless holiday such as was the last Rosebud land

As to the land opening itself, every-

longed to the Sioux, but they were steaders, requiring the usual condi-hand: "I do!" county and many of them are far better than others

The journey out of Norfolk into the who needed the farms most-the a hundred before you signed that afcities as clerks or school teachers, or Not everybody had it; to some it came magazine editors and self hate for bartenders, or worse—God save the as an alien and disagreeable shock. United States land office at the drawbursts into a roar of delight and tells considerable cash deposit immediatestrom, who is sitting beside you. It is good faith. There are bankers in Shakespearean but altogether a joy. plenty in the west who will make such And you laugh so loud and so long a plan practicable. And then, whether that the whole car-load of sixty from the west or east, every land- Owl. This was merely a perfunctory This was for breakfast and all for

I, of..... of..... on the joke. And you laugh again, feet....inches, weight....pounds, in support of this, my application for ing to be held after the date hereof, "Hi! hi! George!" shouts an aged do solemnly swear that I am a citizen brother with tobacco bedraggled of the United States, or have declared whiskers, "here's a feller from New my intention to become such; that I Then there came a sudden but inex- were spread fan like before your eyes tork. Now ask him what he thinks of acres of land, and have not heretofore your fool guarantee for bank deposits. made any entry or acquired any title Ask him, I dare ye!" "You ask him to public lands which disqualifies me whose whiskers are longer and there honestly desire to enter public lands fore have lodged more tobacco juice, for my own personal use as a home and for settlement and cultivation, "and then I'll tell ye what he's going and not for speculation or in the into say." Once more joy is uncon- terest of some other person; that I fined. The tumult of corn, politics and present this application for that purreligion rages again. There were 114. pose only, and have not presented and will not present any other affidavit of

The foregoing was subscribed and and turned their faces to the railroad ish when it was all over; we all knew to or by affidavit, this day of another as they went. at...... 19..., at.......

> This application must be sworn to at one of the places named in the

This matter of raising your right this affidavit are true is ordinarily gled Banner: "We are the United while, and think no more about it. Don't laugh, you from east of the Mis- O'Neill and Dallas, there was that actouri. You would have heard it too, cented clause: "that I honestly desire to enter public lands for my own personal use as a home and for settlement and cultivation, and not for speculation or in the interest of some other person: that I present this application for that purpose only." It stared you in the eye. It was perjury not to broken through into your conscience Norfolk Junction, if you were a real n the rush of emotion that comes up

with but a single accident, that of a South Dakota, comprising about one- on you: Here, after all, was the who were arrested by request of the him. His was about the only audible a lantern out by the shed where the drunken man falling in front of a third of the old Rosebud Sioux Indian United States, the heart of them, officials of other states or towns; they voice of misery I heard in Dallas. typewritten announcements of the removing train-and only once in a long reservation, had been practically Here was everything from Lexington were a cowed and tame lot. On one "I'm down and out," I heard him suits of the drawing were posted. This while a complaint or an angry word, cleared for white settlement. The and Bunker Hill to El Caney; every call I found that the warden had gone groan; there's no use being good to lasted for three days after the last But from Mr. Kniskern, the big boss in Rosebud Sioux who wanted to become thing from the Boston Tea Party to over to Main street for breakfast and me. Let me die! Chicago, down to the ticket sellers at farmers in Tripp county made their the unpleasantness between Kenesaw left the criminals in charge of his "Now, Mr. Connors," the woman's ter another of the birterly disappoint-Dallas and O'Neill there wasn't a choices a year or more ago and farms Landis and Standard Oil; everything black-and-white sheep dog. Of what voice answered, gently, "that's no way whimper or a growl; they just kept were allotted to them. Those who that is the essence of this nation, no use was it for them to break out? to talk at all. Not here in Dallas. Act whole list over again to make sure right on getting from six to ten extra did not want. Tripp county farms matter how thoroughly that essence I'hey couldn't get anywhere. 600-passenger trains a day into the moved over into Meyer county, further was disguised elsewhere or how But nobody saw an arrest made, you're not." Rosebud country and getting them out, west. This isn't brutal-they moved freshly it recked in Dallas. It would There was no brawling. If you stood A Great Piece of Luck for Another one name in six thousand. (They they were not moved-the Sicux of be worth while to live out here on too long on one spot listening to a this generation is more of a farmer, the prairie in heat and in snow, in mercenary orator, a quiet spoken man No, it was not the only voice of mis vide for forfeitures.) at last, than a nomad. About 5,000 dust and in wet gumbo for fourteen in ordinary clothes came up to you ery. There was a big old man with farms of 160 acres each were left months; to know neighbors who were and gently called your attention to the eyes like a Newfoundland dog and vacant in Tripp county. The land beless that there were a lot of other peoclose clipped hair. He came up to me,
longed to the Siony but they were
the folks up-one-flight-front in your ple in town and you were blocking the as everybody who knew the sight of neither capable of occupying it nor the and you said to yourself: "By "Now, suppose," I said to one of them body between train times. of directing its occupation. The gov- George Washington, Abraham Lincoln just as though in earnest, "I didn't "Drawn yet, brother?" he asked. Of ernment, by act of congress, opened and the Fourth of July, I DO mean it!" move. Suppose I was unreasonable course I hadn't. "Too bad," he said. the county for settlement by home. And out loud you said, raising your and ugly about it. What would you "but I ain't neither. Great game to

tions of many months' continuous resi- The mere incident that they drew "Why," said he, looking me level in His hand was shaking pitifully. His dence, a certain area of cultivation, six thousand names out of the heap the eye, "there ain't been many such lips were dry and cracked. His voice the digging of a well, the erection of after that and never found yours cases. But if we get up against one, trembled. He was on the very edge t permanent habitation and the pay- among them is immaterial and irrele- we kind of shoulder him off down a of going all to pieces, with almost no mept of an equitable sum of money vant. You had found your citizenship, side street and persuade him to be chance of recovery. He saw that I to the government as trustees for the After that you were easer and alive good—and if he won't be persuaded saw and started away. Rosebud Sloux. There are almost a to your country for a while. Your there's usually enough of us around to million people in this country today eyes were free from the scales for a can him." With modestly apparent un- with me," I said. He grabbed my arm. throughout the northwest. Numerous by the scruffs of their necks, and had who want farms. There are rather little. These observations are merely intention he disclosed a glimpse of a "Fil do that, son," he said, "and thank over eighty millions of people who a collection of memoranda of the silver star on his waistcoat. Nelli trains, had given everyhody a want something (whether it is a farm glimpses which came in that period

> "Billy the Owl" and "Crook Nose Jake."

So there had to be a drawing, it at Dallas were clean. This was partly late that night, with Nelse to explain was the only fair way. An auction or due to Judge Witten, partly to the things and make us shake hands and any competition other than that of Jacksons-of whom much more hereluck would have meant that a free after-but most of all to the sort of and equal chance was denied to those thing which made you stop and count farmers' sons and daughters who had fidavit. There was a public conscience been crowded off the farms into the at large in the Tripp county opening.

So it came to Billy the Owl and having entered into the quest of en mark! Nevertheless there was a con- Crook Nose Jake, for instance. If dition of the drawing which was neceever you encountered a long-beaked inine readers; with utter shame for the essarily unfair. The applicant had to dividual with a mole over his right stinking herds of humanity who were find the means of getting to Chamber-eyebrow, like a sinisterly elevated cunning, like greedy cattle to the feed. lain, Presho, O'Neill, Valentine, Greg- second eyebrow, and soon thereafter ng troughs, for the very remote ory or Dallas, all towns near the were jostled and lost your scarf-pin or chance of winning a free farm. With boundaries of Tripp county. A per your pocketbook, you have met Billy all its selfishness and conceit, wasn't feetly square deal would have pro- the Owl. In traveling across the clean, leather-padded New York better vided just as cheap an opportunity for country with campaigning politicians I han this? The journey ended in that the Hungarian in the cellar of a New have seen Billy the Owl culled out of lustrous sunlight such as only a York tenement or the Tuskegee gradu- crowds and hustled away by the poprairie morning knows, with a new ate of Georgia as for the farmer boy lice of a score of cities. He loves and healthy sense of partnership in of Bonesteel. The round trip fare crowds, especially holiday crowds. It the ruddy, homely eagerness of true from Omaha to O'Neill, which was the was without any perceptible shock most popular registry town, because therefore that I recognized Billy the that one is privileged, after an all- it was the cheapest to reach, was \$7.50 Owl and a few retainers on the Dallas night sitting-up journey, to find him- The writer heard this sum referred to train. One of the companions, though frequently as "the ante," but was un- I did not know it until later, was Crook able to find the signification of the Nose Jake. Their eyes fairly shone; term. The requirement of personal at lone could almost imagine that they tendance on the borders of the land were drooling at the corners of their however, served the purpose of a mouths as they looked over the possiguarantee of good faith and also was bilities of the harvest as it was manilong support himself in despising fel-based on the presumption that the fested by the carload of prosperous low mortals for grimy hands and would be settler must desire to look at merry countrymen about them. They obviously unclean linen and perspirathe land before applying for his farm, alighted at the Dallas station and bewas making up the street to the regis ing, tried to devise a plan for draw. tration offices. Coming down against ings in all the cities of the country, the current was a fat, genial little man who is here to be called Mac-the noisily glad, and in time you will be tions of the scheme caused him to be agency which employs him deprecates self exploitation by its operators. His self, a flicker of a smile escapes from drawings, it is likely that a worked face was alight with pleasure when he saw the Owl and his company. He the corner of your mouth—and then out elaboration of his original plan fairly dove through the crowd at them, "Hello, Mac," said they, "what you

doing here?"

"Police," said Mac, broadly smiling "Is the graft good?" inquired the

question. Nobody could look at that thirty-five cents!" crowd without knowing how good the graft might be.

"Lots of chance for it," said Mac.

the hill to the left," said Mac.

"Good hotel?" "Fine! Live there myself," said Mac. pressible change in his tone. "Sorry if you paused for a second. Hambur you fellows can't see it.'

obviously a little dazed. "Because there's a train for Omaha going out on it."

between them and the Promised Land. a good-by, they picked up their bags know it.

sworn to before me, after it was read station, muttering bitter curses to one Keeping Straight for Fear of "Mac." It was also part of the scheme of things that homeseekers should go las and without regrets for waste and Dallas may seem to have been someshame. The town was "clean." There were some gambling tables, to be hand and swearing that the facts in sure; public sentiment demanded then what is written here is a failure. ing, singing overtone, clear and thrill easy enough. We do it, within reach pervised that there was practically no mere jaunt or an excuse for laughing to shake hands." Then he charged "trimming" of drunkards or boys. Philanthropists who desired to force night. These thousands were hunger But even in the clamor and tumult of you to accept a complete set of collar ing for homes and soil of their own pin all for thirty-five cents, flourished United States, they went into the efon every corner. But the chuck-a-luck fort to realize this longing with a and spindle abominations on the open cheerful understanding that the chance street, the sleight-of-hand making of was small-eager, but resolved to short change and all the vile and silmy make the best of disappointment—re excrescences of a rush camp, little and solved to squeal and growl not at all mean it—the perjury that could never big—these were suppressed as fast but to laugh and to try again some be proved, because you could always as they appeared. Every night there other way and some other day. Some say you had changed your mind since was a march by Mac around through woman (I think it was the ever blessed woman to see that it was all true." you swore to it. But something had the back streets and the unclean ones were marshaled to the station and sick man across the hall, gave me th and understanding since Omaha and turned over to the baggage man with American. It gave pause. Then, as off this side of Norfolk Junction." There was a jail; on occasional visits broke and could only leave him

"I just wanted to know," said L

the same curiosity," said he, unmollified, and we drifted apart, to meet oe friends and laugh over it.

A Gentle Reminder of Breakfast. The plan did not stop with the protecting and cherishing of the registerconverging at Dallas: this, lest other border towns, north, west or south might by accident become the center for the trade of the 5,000 new farmers Trunk telephone lines were erected, with Dallas as "central." Artesian wells were sunk, in plenty. A reser-

three acres). It was all clear United States. It best of the people who came to itthe biggest blessing an American could O'Neill was no friend of ours. We the Northwestern's evening northwestwell gather unto himself in this gen eration was to mix in and surge around with them, arguing, laughing, swap ping stories. Everypody was every proved unworthy-and was glad of it.

Even the racket of it was a stimulation. Every few hours, perhaps at twelve noon and perhaps at three in WAS humor in it, wasn't there? the morning, one of those teeming trains came hooting into town. From every front door came the megaphoned howls. There was one fellow who woke me at two-hour intervals every night for a week; his voice made the windows rattle, and in that climate his subject was every bit as entrancing as the clink of silver and glass that greets one at the door of Delmonico's: "Breakfast waiting for you here .

Consisting of (long pause) oatmeal . baked apple . . . hot rolls hot cakes AND syrup Fried chicken (very long pause) . . . pork gravy (still longer pause) , . . AND potatoes . . . with coffee . . like mother . . . used . . . to . . . make!

The band was always blaring some where. Bert Morphy, a little Irishman, who sings (see posters) "to beat "What's the best hotel here?" asked the band" in the open air, was lending his melodies first to gather a crowd in "The Dallas, right up at the top of front of one tent and then in front of another. The notaries had barkers out every ten steps. Picture postal cards ger sandwich men threw an affec "How you mean?" The Owl was tionate arm across your shoulder and explained that you could get 'em with or without onions, but always hot and going out in ten minutes-and you're for just one dime, ten cents. There was a noisy exultation about it all. The crooks looked stupidly at Mac Some folks were making money, to be for a full half minute. He meant it sure-but whether the coins were An impassable blank wall had risen jingling in the cash boxes or not, everybody was having a good time and One by one, without the courtesy of mighty glad to let the whole world on an almost empty train. He was big

"I'm Down and Out," Said One.

The writer was around aiding and orought his wife with him from away abetting when Frederic Thompson and the lamented Elmer S. Dundy were inventing the new Coney Island, the ype of all the amusement trolley parks away with pleasant memories of Dal- across this country now. Superficially, rushed at somebody on one or the thing like that; but if it does not seem to have been something more them; but they were so carefully su- For there was more. This was not a me. I think you give me luck. I want and forgetting toil and sorrow for a buttons and studs, as good as gold and they were longing for the chance to much more durable, or the best razor dig in it, sweat over it and make the in the world and a handsome scarf land fat; and, being of us, being Mrs. Callender) who was nursing keynote, one night. He was a gam the direction: "See they don't get bler; he was dead broke, deserted by the other gamblers who were also behind your eyes sometimes and I found it occupied; the prisoners twenty-one dollars; he was ill almost

like a winner, even when you think that there had not been some over-

Old Boy.

New York flat. And you gulped a lit- sidewalks; would you mind moving? another man's face came up to every-

watch, though, ain't it?

"You better come over to Nelse's you. But just one condition. I used to have a picture of myself home, when "There's quite a number took with I had a home. And it looked some thing like you. It was took before I knew what booze was. I'll go over First of all, Dallas and the drawing again in Nelse Thompson's clubroom there with you if you'll drink sass (sarsaparilla) yourself. If you'll do that and tell me you think I can get over it, I'll go you!"

One of the altogether delightful memories of a lifetime is the way the old boy came piling down the street to ing visitor. Three well graded roads catch me just as I was leaving Dallas, were built out across Tripp county, all and (free from shivers or the smell of Rosebud country, I had forgotten my whiskey) told me that he had drawn a claim and that he was going to pick a farm twenty miles from any town and send for his wife and kids and start

Where Jealousy Played a Part.

Nor was it all good-natured; that voir was built (cheerfully known as would have been fatuous and silly "Lake Dallas" and covering about New towns cannot grow in a new country without rivalry. And there may not have been as sanctified as is in the story of Bay City and Sagi- pleasing personality and we hope he some of us would like to see a new naw, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Tacoma will find Humphrey a congenial place town-but there were some others of and Seattle, San Francisco and Oak- in which to live and do business. us who would have liked it far rougher. land, Beatty, Rhyolite and Bullfrog. It was a town built to order for the Gregory was the town that we in Fremont surgeon could get aboard it that O'Neill had sent a kick into Chi- at the union passenger station-Dr. other body's brother-until he was in and out of O'Neill so fast that the money in the town. It was signed The operation was performed. "Business men of O'Neill"-and there

Dallas. O'Nei Juned circulars, devoted to O'Neill. Gregory sent barkers between Sioux City and O'Neill. down the line; they spoke almost ex clusively of Gregory, When the prairie fire rolled up on Dallas and the Northwestern and Santa Fe at Sunearly licked it off the face of the earth, Gregory sent men and wagons loaded with barrels of water over to help Dallas make its fight for salvation, and Dallas sent the band and Morphy down to the junction, 120 miles, to make noise and proclam that Dallas was all there and more ready than ever to receive guests.

The Winners and Their Excitement. Of the drawing, of Judge Witten's patience and tact, of the two tiny girls, Dema Rose (the real Rose of the Rosebud) and Virginia Wagner, who kicked up the 114,000 sealed applications with their feet and picked out the first winners, and the two small boys, Wesley Teuth and David Haley who relieved them for the last two ranged four deep across the sidewalk days, the daily newspapers have told But some of us, who stayed over to see what Dallas would be like wher the drawings were finished, saw the best things of all, and the saddest.

We saw some of the winners come back. The names of the winners were printed in about all the newspapers within 300 miles of Dallas. So those who had gone home after registering their applications did not have to wait for the government notification. It was one who had drawn along in the 80's who appeared first. He came in and red cheeked and he wore his trousers inside his boot legs. He had east in Iowa somewhere. She was plump and red cheeked and broadly smiling, too. Every ten paces or so he set her up against a doorway and "Hey!" he shouted, "my name is An

other side of the broad street. derson. I won Number Eighty-blank You come up on the same train with back at his wife and led her ten steps more, until he had exchanged felicitations with the notary who had sworn him in, with the restaurant waiter who had sold him his first Dallas sandwich with the newsboy who sold him his first paper, with Alice-Where-Art-Thou, the chambermaid at the hotel, and with everybody else who looked like somebody he had seen before and with lots of people who didn't. He couldn't tell you why he had come back-fo the farms are not to allotted untispring-except that he "wanted the old The Losers-and How They Kept on

Hoping. There were a lot of these, there were the others—the losers They were cheerful enough by day, as you met them around town; cheerful of said county this 14th day of Janeven as you and I. But long after mid- uary, A. D. 1969. to come. Ten times the traffic that body who reads newspapers is easily makes everything a little bleary for a the road was built to carry—going on to be reminded of it. Tripp county, minute, the truth was made to shine tempted to plunder check rooms or body was taking turns sitting up with matches, or the bobbing light-point of (Seal.)

name was drawn; betokening one afed, going out secretly to look the looked name it was so easy to miss drew a thousand extra names to pro-

These forfornly hopeful people made a cluster about the shed all day long, too all the more pitiful because every one in Dallas who nad won a chance snew of it, within ten minutes after he name was announced. The news traveled like a light flash.

It was all good, the bitter and the sweet together. We may be better than our fathers were, some of us. The best that was in the fathers, though, is with us yet. It is a mighty United States and healthy.

Along between Cleveland and Bufalo on the way back to New York there came a time in the lounging ar of the Limited when it seemed as though the man sitting opposite was as lonely and as unoccupied as I was myself. And so I went over and sat peside him and began telling him some things about Dallas and the Dallas people, what the big Swede told about Eckstrom, and the rest. He was polite. But when I paused for breath, he said, "Really, how singular" and he picked up a newspaper and turned so that the light would fall on it properly and-so that his back would be toward me.

There was really nothing to be ingry about. After two weeks in the east-of-the-Missouri manners. That was all.

Railroad News.

Humphrey Democrat: J. Greenawalt of Brainard, has become agent for the Northwestern at this place in place of Frank Flick who is now at Petersburg temporarily as relief agent. Mr. Greenawalt was here some time was all the bitterness of strife which ago as relief agent. He is a man of

Fremont Tribune: In order that a Dallas heard most about, though to hurry to the bedside of a patient, cackled spontaneously when we heard bound train was held twelve minutes cago to the effect that Braden and R. H. Rhoden had been summoned to Reynolds had been moving their trains perform a surgical operation as a last resort in heroic efforts to save the life registrators hadn't any time to spend of a man who resides near Scribner.

S. B. Lopp, who has been a brakeman on the Burlington between South Dallas also caused to be printed Sioux City and O'Neill, successfully circulars, to be distributed at Norfolk. passed the examination of that road extolling the economic advantages of and also of the Omaha, and is now a conductor. Conductor Lopp has a run

> Exeter Enterprise: E. S. Agur has been promoted to the joint agency of perfor. He has been one of the leaders in a long list of popular railroad men who have been stationed in Exeter during the last twenty-five years. He will be checked in about the first of February.

> Conductor O'Neill, the old-time Northwestern passenger man between Lincoln and Missouri Valley, has been absent from his run for several days on account of illness. He has been laid up at his home in Missouri Valley. Conductor Bramin, also of Missouri Valley, is on Mr. O'Neill's run during the latter's absence.

Estimate of Expenses. State of Nebraska, county of Madison

This is to certify that at a meeting of the board of county commissioners, held at the court house in Madison, Nebraska, on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1909, that being the first regular meeting of said board in the month of January, 1909, the following estimate of expenses of Madison county for the year 1909 was prepared and, on motion, the same was adopted.

aopiet.	
County bridges	25.500 00
County roads	16,000.00
General Fund Items	***************************************
Oprapping streams	3,000.00
ounty institute	100.00
county printing	1,500.00
Juney attorney's salary	1,000.00
are or paupers.	3,000.00
fuel, postage and expense	1,500.00
Books, stationery and sup-	4,000.00
plies	1,500.00
election expenses	3,000.00
salary county assessor and	0,000.00
deputies	3,500.00
Soldiers' relief	800.00
Poor farm expenses	1,000.00
County superintendent's sal-	2,000,00
ary	1,600.00
Salary clerk of board	500.00
county commissioners' salar-	571707400
les	3,000.00
sounty on wild animals	500.00
ailor's fees	1,500.00
lanitor's salary and ex-	THE BOY TO SPECIAL PROPERTY.
penses	1,500.00
District court, jurors' and	- 177.0 O.100 B
county officers' fees	7,000.00
nsanity commission	1.200.00
Aid to agricultural socie-	-10-11-00
ties	600.00
Furniture and repairs to	
court house, and insurance	1,500.00
Clerk of the district court's	- 11
salary	500.00
Salary of sheriff and assis-	2.000
tants	2,000:00
Witness my shreetens and	43.4

Witness my signature and the seal

George E. Richardson.

County Clerk,