The Bismarck Tribune

BISMARCK TRIBUNE COMPANY

Publication Offices
300 FOURTH STREET COR BROADWAY

Daily Established 1881, Weekly, 1878
BY MARSHALL H. JEWELL
Oldest in State.

Subscription Rates:

Daily by carrier ..... 50 cents a month
Daily by mail ..... $4 per year
Weekly by mail ..... $1.50 per year

Foreign Advertising representatives: Payne & Young, Chicago, New York and Boston.

Entered at the postoffice at Bismarck, N. D., as second class matter under Act of Congress of March 3 1879.

Member of Associated Press.

Bismarck, Friday, January 30, 1914

A Patriotic Creed

"We believe in our country—the United States of America. We believe in her constitution, her laws, her institutions, and the principles for which she stands. We believe in her future—the past is secure. We believe in her vast recources, her great possibilities—yes, more, her wonderful certainties.

"We believe in the American people, their genius, their brain, and their brawn. We believe in their honesty, their integrity and dependability. We believe that nothing can stand in the way of their commercial advancement and prosperity.

"We believe that what are termed 'times of business depression' are but periods of preparation for greater and more pronounced commercial success.

"And we believe that in our country are being worked out great problems, the solution of which will be for the benefit of all mankind."

"The above "Patriotic Creed" has been sent out by the Chase National Bank of New York, printed on a card in neat style, with cord, in order that it may be hung up in the business office.

Preceding the arrival of this card a day or two was the following note from the Chase National Bank, announcing that the card had been sent, the announcement saying:

"In the lives of nations, as well as of men, questions of grave importance occasionally arise concerning which there may be an honest difference of opinion.

"At such times it is well to have constantly in mind our confidence and faith in our country.

"Knowing that the spirit of real American optimism embodied in our Patriotic Creed will be helpful, we are sending you a copy under separate cover."

This is a demonstration of confidence in the government and administration, by one of the strongest financial institutions in the United States, and the issuance of this creed should have a tendency to inspire confidence in all who read it.

It is a good omen, to say the least, and has a cheerful ring to it, which should be welcome to the business world.

Besides reducing his weight, former President Taft is trying to swear off a part of his New Haven taxes.

Injecting New Issues

There will be some new issues in the congressional campaign this fall. Of course, no one can now predict the issues that may arise during the regular session of Congress, but whatever they may be, there is a certainty that two new elements will have considerable influence. One is the demand for a constitutional amendment extending the suffrage to women, and the other is the demand for a constitutional amendment providing national prohibition. At present the fight by the women does not appear formidable. It is certain that one section of the country will be unaffected by it. The South will lend no aid and comfort to a movement that takes away from the states the determination of qualifications for suffrage. Such an agitation will revive the old fear of "force bills." But there are several states where women now vote and it will be a brave candidate for Congress in such states who does not pledge himself to support a constitutional amendment for woman suffrage. The fact that the candidates of both parties will be subjected to the same influences and the further fact that the number of such states is small, may make the effect on the political complexion of the next Congress negligible.

But the agitation for national prohibition will be nation-wide. The success in passing the Webb bill over President Taft's veto encouraged the prohibition forces. There is no question which appears more important to an ardent believer in prohibition, and the overwhelming vote for the Webb bill shows a keen appreciation of that fact by members of Congress. Hobson realizes it and tries to force it as the principal issue between him and Underwood in the Alabama senatorial race. With this question eliminated his race would appear absurd. In case he should carry the state it would put new hope in the prohibition forces throughout the country. It is not likely that a majority of the House elected this fall will be pledged to national prohibition. But it is probable that the advocates of a constiutional amendment will contsitute the balance of power in many Congressional districts and even in a few senatorial contests. The vigilant activity of the prohibitionists is causing no little concern to many members of Congress.

The editorial fraternity will join in showering congratulations upon "Happy" Paulson, of the Grand Forks Times-Herald, and his estimable wife, upon the advent into their family of a winsome little daughter. Mrs. Paulson, formerly Miss Finkle, is one of the most able newspaper women in the state, and for several years was society editress of the Times. As to "Happy"—well, everybody knows him—and all will hope the third member of his family will assist him in maintaining his acquired title.

The only thing Representative Johnson's Kentucky constituents are curious about is why he left his pistol in his room.

Statutes Should Be Clear

It is to be hoped that the supplemental legislation prescribing specific acts which shall be deemed in violation of the anti-trust law will be made so clear that even the wayfaring man may interpret it. The experience of the country with the Sherman act shows the harm in vagueness. The authors of that act were not harmonious in their interpretation of its terms. Lawyers varied widely in their views as to what it forbade and the supreme court itself was forced to introduce a qualification in order to uphold its constitutionality. The purpose of the supplemental legislation is double: To clear up the debatable area and to stop specific practices that are against good policy without the necessity of a general suit for the dissolution of the corporation whose officers or agents have offended.

The president has wisely indicated that he does not want the proposed bills loaded down with extreme legislation. It is a subject that is attractive to hobby-riders and already some chimerical proposals have been made. The prohibition of the sale of any article below cost is an example. If the sale is for the purpose of destroying competition or injuring it, the prohibition would be justified. But conditions often arise in the business world where it becomes necessary to unload stock on hand, regardless of what its original cost may have been. There are also practices which are legitimate in trying to get a foothold in a new market which would be blameworthy if designed to crush out competition.

The provisions of the decree of dissolution of the tobacco trust were carefully drawn and might serve as a model for part of the supplemental anti-trust legislation. Whether this decree has been rigidly enforced or not, its provisions were ample, even though there was a community of interest in ownership of the various corporations. The prohibition of interlocking directorates and the possible prohibition of ownership of stock in competing concerns doing an interstate business will cure whatever defects there may have been in the tobacco decision. There is a general agreement of public sentiment as to what practices should be prohibited. The proposed hearings will elicit little that is new or valuable on this phase of the subject. But the wording of the legislation offers greater difficulties and calls for the most careful attention of the lawmakers. In prescribing specific offenses the law should be so clear that there will be no possibility of long court delay and no confusion in the minds of business men who have a sincere desire to obey the law in letter and in spirit. And provisions that have little but novelty to commend them should be avoided.

Some brilliant person should make a simple and direct contribution to the current symposia on why women do not attend church: Because.

China's Foreign Policy

"To be intimate with those who love our country and to befriend our neighboring nations is a precious national virtue." "Therefore," says Hsiung Hsi-ling, the Chinese premier, "China's government should be intimate with those nations who love China and should befriend the countries which are her neighbors." The head of the Chinese cabinet makes it clear that he regards the United States among China's neighbors—in the Philippines, of course, we are very near neighbors—and that China values above all else in international politics the friendship of the American people.

In earlier and worse days, when the Manchu ruled in the Forbidden City, Chinese diplomacy frequently left much to be desired. Premier Hsiung Hsi-ling is not blind to the necessity and advantage of impressing the outside world that the old diplomacy of subterfuge and deceit has gone, and gone forever. He says, "The government of the late Ching dynasty often resorted to trickery in international dealings and its course of action was sometimes influenced by prejudices." It is beyond question that this, more than anything else, was the fatal rock upon which the old regime split and went to pieces, but it is none the less gratifying to know that the new China is determined to deal with friendly powers openly and candidly and in accordance with the best principles of international amity. Premier Hsiung Hsi-ling's declaration is redolent of hope for China and for the preservation of peace in the Orient.

Occasionally an aviator dies in bed.

An earthquake seems to be a hard thing to dodge.

Why should an American go abroad when he is a Duke at home?

John D. Rockefeller predicts an early spring. Mr. Rockefeller is not in the coal business.

It is a lucky public personage who is not criticized for anything worse than his grammar.

Cole Blease finds pardons for prisoners more readily than he finds excuses for himself.

The administration theory seems to be that a corporation should not have any children.

Japan feels called upon to offer some occasional remarks as reminders that all is not forgotten.

The activities of the present Presidential term afford Woodrow Wilson enough occupation to prevent him from becoming very industrious as a 1916 prophet.

In urging Goethals to become New York's police commissioner, Mayor Mitchel is evidently influenced by a belief that the Colonel's Panama experience has qualified him to undertake something really difficult.

Great Britain is not disposed to take any part in the Panama Canal Exposition at San Francisco next year. Probably the Britons are saving their money to invest in more submarine vessels.

Kaiser Wilhelm, who was for years miscalled the "war lord" and accused of a desire to conquer the world, is getting at outs with his whole family in his endeavor to check the belligerency of their militarism. The young blood of the Hohenzollerns, like the young blood of the Hapsburgs, is running hot in the veins of possible future emperors.

FOLEY TELLS OF THEFTS AT OLD FORT LINCOLN

Post was Known as Abiding Place of Thieves in Early Days

Pioneer Pictures Troubles as Young Head of Commissary Department

Remembers How Chief Tom Fortune Helped Capture Tobacco Robbers

By J. W. FOLEY.

The Tribune:—

Belonging to a staff department and under the orders of the Adjutant General of the Army as I was, orders were often issued, at a moment's notice, ordering a change of station which might take one to some remote part of the United States In 1878 an order sending me to Camp Baker, Montana, was received at Saint Louis Mo. This post was ocated on Smith river, about sixty miles north east of Helena. Ogden, Utah, was the nearest railroad station. The distance from there to Baker was about five hundred miles which had to be made by stage. I was scarcely settled at Baker when I received orders sending me to Fort A. Lincoln.

One who had been long in the army, would, on arrival at a new station always meet some old friends with whom he had served at some other post. Nowhere have I met such true friends as in the army. There was what the French call "Le spirit de corps" Lincoln had, at the time I am writing of, a bad reputation all through the army as "a post of thieves" and I was duly warned of this by old friends on my arrival, and warned to be on my guard. The commisary, where my duty would be, was in the bad. One commisary sergeant had gone to Germany and another to Canada. I had, for years, filled positions of responsibility, though at the time only thirty-three years of age. I had never allowed persons to steal stores under my charge, nor did I see any reason why it could be done now. To have done so, would have been to acknowledge that the thieves were smarter than I. I knew, too, that this was the reason why I had been ordered to Lincoln.

All old timers in Bismarck are familiar with the time when Gen. Custer marched troops to Bismarck and removed stolen grain from the store of a prominent merchant of the old days. The merchant is not a resident of North Dakota today. Did any of these old timers ever think it strange that the merchant was never prosecuted under the laws of the U. S.? I could tell, but for the sake of the living will be forever silent on the subject.

At the time of my arrival Lieut. C. H. Ingalls, a very young man, was post commissary, and a few days afterwards said to me: "If I was only relieved of the responsibility I am now under, I would feel happy." I replied to him: "If your stores are all in stock now, I see no reason why they will not be when you are relieved." He smiled: "That is what you think, but you don't know Lincoln." He was relieved a short time afterwards and received a clean bill of health, for which he was thankful.

The year 1879 was a very busy one at Lincoln. The supply depot at Bismarck having been discontinued, it was found advisable to establish one at Lincoln for the supplying of the troops, operating against Indians; guarding the working crews on the railroad, and also the old and new post established in the far west.

This year was established Fort Assiniboin on Milk river, Montana. The country around was unsettled. To garrison and build the post the 18th Infantry, under command of Col. Ruger, was ordered from Atlanta, Georgia. The regiment came by rail to Bismarck, and thence up the Missouri by boat, when a landing was made near the site of the place for the new post. On arrival, the troops encamped and went to work making brick for the new buildings to be erected, which were partly completed when winter came. With this command went Adjutant General Miller, late of Bismarck, who was to be Boss Mason. There was also with the command W. D. Smith, late of Bismarck, who was the predecessor of Webb Bros., in the furniture business. In this year, to the best of my recollection, was established Fort Maginnis, in the Judith Basin, Montana.

During expeditions after Indians, orders were often received by wire, from Saint Paul directing that large amounts of stores be shipped to the troops in the field, and when these orders were received whether it was day or night they had to be filled, if a boat was at the landing. Shipments would be made to a point on the river as near where the troops were operating as possible. Many a time it would be an all night job to get the goods, ordered, ready for shipment, and to the landing.

I call to mind one evening in the summer of '79 that the Major, who was then commisary, came to my house about sundown, with a yellow paper in his hand which I, too well, knew meant an all night job. After asking me to go to the commissary with him, he handed me the paper to read. I found it called for ten thousand pounds of bacon to be shipped to Fort Buford for General Miles command. I thought the Major was excited, something unusual for him to be. He said to me "surely this must be a mistake, we have not such an amount on hand." I replied: "Surely we have and as it is quite old and rusty we are fortunate to get it off our hands." He asked me "where in the name of God have you stored it? I have never seen so much." I told him it was at the upper post. When we passed the quarters of the post commander, Col. Otis, he called us to him and asked how about the bacon? When told it was in the post he appeared relieved. I then said to the Major: "I know now what made you act so excited a while ago; you thought that I had stolen the bacon." It was nearly an all night's job to weigh, mark, sack and get to the landing, but never after this was any suspicion cast upon me during the five years I spent at the dear old post.

When almost two years had passed, every one thought stealing at the post was a thing of the past. One morning in the month of March, '81 one of the men, on duty with me, came to my house for the keys to open the office and commence business for the day. He returned in a very short time very much excited, and when able to talk, told me that some one had broken into the building during the night and stolen nearly all the stores. As there were at least one hundred wagon loads in the room the night before, I felt satisfied that it was not as bad as stated On visiting the building it was found that some one had bored a hole through the rear door, in fact several holes, making a place sufficiently large to insert a hand and remove the peg above the bar which held the door safe. On looking over the stores it was soon found that twenty boxes of tobacco, containing fifty pounds each, and ten sacks of green coffee containing one hundred and thirty pounds each, had been taken; and this was all. As tobacco at this time was worth about eighty cents per pound wholesale, and coffee about thirty cents, it was readily seen that a very valuable load had been removed. A guard was supposed to be placed, during the nights, over the store room, but Col. Otis, from the kindness of heart, had ordered the sentinel discontinued during the cold winter months. The night the stores were stolen had been a very severe one; at the same time a ball had been given in the post hall; it was seen from the tracks that a wagon had been stopped in the road near the building, the stores carried from the rear platform to the wagon. Owing to nearly every one being at the ball this was a very good night for the enterprise.

From the valuable goods taken, in the dark, as they must have been, it was readily seen that some one familiar with the building, and the location of the stores, must have aided the thieves. The question was how to recover what was taken. It was decided to send some Indian scouts with a detail of soldiers to follow the trail, but, under no circumstances to visit Bismarck; if the trail led to the city to return to the post and report. The detail disobeyd orders, and went into the city, when, as afterwards learned, the goods went out of town. Lieut. Chance, the post commissary, then visited the city and it was suggested to him that the then chief of police, who was my dear old friend Tom Fortune, must be asked to recover the goods; that if any one could do so, he could; that it might be necessary to pay a reward, as the chief might have to pay some one; that if the goods were returned, no questions would be asked. Inside of forty-eight hours from the time the goods were stolen they were all placed back on the rear platform of the building from which taken. While we are glad to have our reputation saved, yet it was amusing to think of the cold, cold trip from Bismarck, and the handling of the stores, and then to have to bring them back with out even a chew of tobacco being taken. When I became well acquainted with Fortune, he told me who the soldier was who had taken part, but he never would tell me who the parties were from Bismarck. I always honored Fortune for not telling; he had given his word to the thieves and kept it. There is more honor in Tom Fortune's little finger than there is in many a saint's whole body. Dear Old Tom, may he live long and die happy.

Late in the year '81, after the river was frozen over, orders were received to send a large shipment of goods to Bismarck, for shipment, by rail, to Glendive, from there to be forwarded, by wagons, to Fort Maginnis. The contractor hauling the stores to Bismarck would make two trips daily, leaving under charge of the post guard during the night the loaded wagons so he could make an early morning start. One night a man of "L" Troop 7th Cavalry had the watch from 9 to 11, and from 3 to 5 a. m. During his first watch a box, containing 5,000 cigars, was taken from the wagon to the troop stables, there the cigars were removed and the box filled with old iron and hay, and returned to the wagon between 3 and 5 o'clock. Had the thieves not been in such a hurry to dispose of the cigars, all would have been well with them. They were too anxious to dispose of the goods. One man sold three thousand to a saloon at Point Pleasant; another carried some to Bismarck, and while attempting to dispose of them, was arrested by L. N. Griffin; the cigars taken and placed in the vault at the court house. News was soon received at the post about the sale of the cigars and the taking of the ones in town. A telegram was sent to Glendive to have the box opened and report on its contents. The report came back "old iron and hay." The ones at the saloon were recovered, but those in the vault evaporated. The sentinel, under whose watch, the cigars had been stolen, deserted. Then a man of "L" troop confessed to the stealing, and was sent to the military prison at Snelling. I cannot remember his name but he was one of the men who volunteered to carry Gen. Terry's dispatch to Gen. Crook, in '76 after the Custer massacre. Personally, I always believed the man was innocent, and made the confession to save a married sergeant, who, I was told, was the really guilty party. I think the man, who was sent to prison, was afterwards pardoned by General Terry.

There was always some strange and odd characters hanging around frontier posts in the olden days. Where they came from, and who their families were, no one knew. Lincoln had such a one in my day who was the postmaster, and who will be known as "C." Many wondered why he remained as postmaster, the salary of which office could not be sufficient to more than pay his board. He knew why. He always had plenty of money to loan to both soldiers and citizens, on good security, and at twenty-five per cent. He would purchase anything that was for sale, cheap, from wormy dried apples to soldiers' overcoats and boots, though the latter was a penitentiary offence. He would sell too, what others could not.

In 1882 the postoffice was located in the headquarters building. He kept in the office a small field safe, which could easily be carried by two men. It was a well known fact that he always kept in the safe a large sum of money. In an adjoining room was the regimental printing office, and in this room slept the regimental printer, who I will call "B". He was also the post school teacher, the school room being a part of, and attached to the post church. C was a director of the First National Bank of Mandan and also the owner of some Mandan property. He often visited Montana and at times would remain over night; on such occasions B would perform the duties of post master. One morning on my way to the commissary I was asked if the safe from the office had been stolen, as one like it had been found in the school room that morning broken open and robbed. Knowing C had a safe like the safe in the commissary I at once thought it was it, which it proved to be. B claimed he found the safe when he opened the school room door and reported the matter to the post chaplain. C returned during the forenoon, and had the safe brought to his office, where, at the noon hour, many went to look at the broken safe. B was there, and it was noticed, by one present, that he was perfectly quiet; never a word did he say, though he was known as a very talkative man. C was at a loss, C was dazed and at a loss to fix the crime on any one. He had lost twelve hundred dollars, and this was to him a heart breaking matter. He was asked if he had any suspicions of any party, when he replied "no" he was told to watch B. He could not believe his friend and confidant would rob him. Nevertheless he did watch him, and found that each day he left the post alone and always came back with one or two men. He also found if B was up first in the morning he always went to the quarters of the men who were seen with him during the daily trips. If these got up first they always visited the home of B. All this indicated that the money was hidden somewhere, and one was afraid that the others might leave in the night and take the cash. One very rainy day B was seen to leave the post and walk very fast up along the river bank, and in about an hour returned. This led to the belief that the money was hidden in some place where a heavy rain might wash it away. About this time one of these suspected deserted, and C had the U. S. Marshall to arrest the others. A few days after the arrest a man went up the tra on the west sid of the Heart river, and found where the money had ben hidden in the mouth of a dry ravine, and had been removed, though some of the money had been left in the sand. Some postoffice papers were also found and candle grease on a rock, showing a candle had been set on the rock. The stub of the same candle was found in the room of B. That the money was hidden close by there was scarcely a doubt. C wished to recover his cash and going to Bismarck, where the men were in jail, he with the U. S. Officials told the prisoners what evidence they had, promised that if the money was given up they would not be prosecuted. B would not consent, but C, who was really a good man, gave the whole thing away; and on a dark night went with an U. S. officer aid showed him where the money was hidden and it was all recovered ercepting about thirty dollars.

B went shortly afterwards to Fort Meade, and C, when discharged, went to Bismarck and formed a partnership in the painting business. I don't think but very few in Bismarck knew of his part in the robbery. He asked me not to tell, and I nevr did. Years afterwards I met him in Minnesota, where he had married a very pretty woman and was doing well. B was the real criminal.

NORTHWESTLETS.

GRAND FORKS, N. D.—Rev. I. O. Hart man of Chicago, Mrs. M. S. Lamoreaux of Chicago and Prof Karl H. Stolz of Wesley college, Grand Forks, will compose the faculty of a unique Methodist Sunday school institute which will be conducted here Feb. 9 and 10.

CARRINGTON, N. D.—Foster county farm lands are valued at an average of about $40 an acre, that fact being determined by listings which have been made by the Carrington Commercial club, and which is preliminary to a general immigration campaign.

GRAND FORKS, N. D.—Funeral services for John J. Franklin, former traveling salesman, who died at his residence in Riverside Park last Friday, were held at St. Michael's Catholic church at 9 o'clock Monday morning.

DEVILS LAKE, N. D.—Lester and Urban McCarten, sons of John McCarten, are in a local hospital the result of an accident Saturday when they were run down by the Great Northern Passenger No. 5.

GRAFTON, N. D.—H. B. Eggers, jr., is confined to his home nursing a broken leg, sustained when he was returning to his work at the flour mill. He attempted to climb between two box cars at the Great Northern crossing when in some manner he slipped and fell upon the frozen ground.

DEVILS LAKE, N. D.—James H. Boden, a former well known citizen of Ramsey county, died of heart failure, recently at his home at Romeo, Mich. The deceased was one of the first settlers in what is known as the Starkweather country of Ramsey county.

FARGO, N. D.—Frank O. Hellstrom, former warden of the North Dakota penitentiary, drew a large crowd at the Grand theatre Saturday night when he appeared as the speaker on the regular course of the Grand Free Lecture course.

IN MEMORY OF M'KINLEY.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Today being the anniversary of the birth of the late President McKinley, it was generally observed as "Carnation Day," that blossom having been the favorite flower of Mr. McKinley. A very large number of senators and representatives remembered the day by wearing red carnations as bouttonieres.

Somebody is looking for help. You are looking for work. Let us find the man who needs you.

Our Program For Tonight & Saturday

LINK BROS.
In acrobatic antics, a sure cure for the blues

"The Taking of Rattlesnake Bill"
A powerful Western melodrama with a beautiful and pathetic finish
IN TWO PARTS

"A Lemon Plantation"
(Industrial)

"Shooting the Famous Hozu Rapids of Japan"
(Thrilling Sports)

"A Pair of Prodigals"
They dig for bait, find a fortune and purchase a freak automobile. They do some speeding, land in court and start happily on another tramp.

"The Coliseum of Rome"
(Beautiful Scenic)

YOU SEE JUST WHAT'S ADVERTISED AT THE

ORPHEUM

THE MARKETS

DULUTH.

May 89 3-4; July 91 1-8; 1 Hard on trk 88 3-4; 1 Nor on trk 87 3-4; 2 Nor on trk 85 3-4; to arr 1 Nor 87 3-4; Mont 2 Hard on trk 85 3-4 to 86 1-4; Mont 2 Hard to arr 85 3-4 to 86 1-4; spot Dur No. 1 87 1-4; spot Dur No. 2 85 1-4; to arr Dur No. 1 85 1-4; to arr Dur No. 2 85 1-4; May 89 3-4; Oats on trk 35 3-8 to 36 7-8; Oats to arr 36 3-8 to 36 7-8; Rye on trk 52 1-2 to 55 1-2; Rye to arr 52 1-2 to 55 1-2. Barley on trk 44 to 66; Flax on trk $1.47 3-4; Flax to arr $1.47 3-4; Jan not quoted; May $1.50 3-4; July $1.52 3-4. High May 90 1-4; low 89 3-4.

MINNEAPOLIS.

No. 1 Hard 91 3-8; 1 Nor 87 7-8 to 90 3-8; reg arr 87 7-8 to 88 7-8; choice arr 90 3-8; 2 Nor 84 7-8 to 87 3-88; 2 Hard Mont arr 83 7-8 to 86 7-8; 3 Wheat 82 7-8 to 84 7-8; 1 Dur 87 1-2; arr 87 1-2; 2 Dur 85 1-2 to 86; arr 85 1-2 to 86; 3 Y C 58 to 58 1-2; arr 58; 4 Corn 56 to 57; 3 W O 36 1-4 to 36 1-2; arr 36 1-4; 3 Oats 33 to 35; Barley fancy 63 to 65; good 54 to 63; poor 45 to 54; Rye 43 1-2 to 55 1-2; arr 53 1-2 to 55 1-2; Flax $1.45 1-4 to $1.49 1-4; arr $1.45 1-4 to $1.49 1-4; May 88 7-8; July 90 1-2.

ST. PAUL.

CATTLE—Receipts, 600. Killers, steady. Steers, $5.75 to $8.40; cows and heifers, $4.50 to $7.10; calves, steady, $4.50 to $9.50; feeders, steady $4.30 to $7.15.

HOGS—Receipts, 2400. Steady to weak. Range, $8.00 to $8.15; bulk, $8.10.

SHEEP—Receipts, 300. Slow to weak. Lambs, $5.75 to $7.00; wethers, $5.75 to $6.25; ewes, $5.50 to $4.75.

CHICAGO.

HOGS—Receipts, 22,000. Strong, generally 5c higher. Bulk of sales, $8.15 to $8.30; light, $8.00 $8.25; mixed, $8.05 to $8.35; heavy, $8.05 to $8.35; rough, $8.05 to $8.10.

CATTLE—Receipts, 3500. Slow. Beeves, $6.80 to $9.50; Texas steers, $6.90 to $8.00; western steers, $6.40 to $8.00; stockers and feeders, $5.40 to $8.10; cows and heifers, $3.60 to $8.50; calves, $7.50 to $10.50.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS may be found in section 1, Chapter 210 of the 1911 session laws.

FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination as Railroad Commissioner on the Republican ballot, subject to the decision of the voters at the June Primaries.

JACOB RIEDER

CANDIDATE FOR TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for state treasurer, subject to the decision of the voters at the primaries. If nominated and elected I promise to devote my entire time to the duties of the office.

T. H. THARALSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

I announce myself as a candidate for nomination on the Republican ticket at the June primaries for the office of County Auditor.

I earnestly solicit your vote and support, if elected I promise to serve the people as heretofore.

Very Respectfully,
CARL SEMMLER,

Adv.—