

# THE BEAVER HERALD.

VOL. XXII.

BEAVER, BEAVER COUNTY, OKLAHOMA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908.

NO. 16

## Local News.

McCord's restaurant for square meal Willis Tooley, of Hibbs, was a visitor in Beaver the first of the week.

"Chief" Garrett went over to Hooker the first of the week on business.

Mrs. Ada Smith has the thanks of the HERALD for a renewal of subscription this week.

John Mirtschin, of Cottonwood, was among those who transacted business in Liberal the past week.

M. E. Hibbs and Clyde Gregg were business callers in the county seat Wednesday from Elmwood.

Mrs. Roberts and daughter, of Illinois, are guests at the home Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Webb this week.

COOK WANTED—A first-class cook Good wages. Apply at White House Hotel, Beaver. Come at once.

Miss Hazel Quinlan, of Conroy, is spending the week in Beaver, the guest of her friend Miss Bessie Sims.

Mrs. Harry Brown is reported as being quite sick this week. However, at this writing her condition is improved.

Mrs. J. D. Stone left Monday for Wichita, Kansas, at which place she will purchase her fall stock of millinery.

Lee Lowe called at this office the first of the week and ordered the HERALD sent to his address at Erick in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bowker, of Orleans, Nebraska, arrived in Beaver Saturday for a visit at the homes of F. C. Tracy and W. H. Thomas.

Wade Barrow and Harry Peckham returned the latter part of the week from Kansas City where they had gone with cattle for Otto Barby.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hinkle arrived Tuesday from Pittsburg, Kansas, for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hinkle and other relatives.

A. F. Rock, the real estate man, was down from Liberal Sunday on a flying business trip. He made the trip in an auto and returned the same day.

Misses Erma Crabtree and Maude Thomas returned to Beaver Saturday after an absence of six weeks spent in sight-seeing and a general good time.

Miss Carrie Hogsett, who has been staying with Mrs. F. C. Tracy for the past few weeks, returned to her home in the country east of town this week.

Cashier Frank Laughlin, of the Bank of Beaver City, made a business trip to Hutchinson, Kansas, the latter part of last week, returning to Beaver Saturday.

Mrs. H. N. Lawson and daughter, Gretchen, who have been visiting relatives at Hutchinson, Kansas, for some weeks past, returned to Beaver Saturday evening.

Mrs. D. H. Murphy and son, Fred, of Green Ridge, Missouri, arrived in Beaver Saturday for a few weeks' visit with J. R. Thomas and family and other relatives.

J. C. Redemer, of Six Mile, returned from the Kansas City and St. Joseph markets the first of the week where he had been with cattle. He reported prices just fair.

A. C. Midkiff, one of the staunch republicans of Balke township was here Wednesday to attend the republican rally and to greet his many righteous brethren in the cause.

Some broom corn is passing through Beaver this week enroute to Liberal but the shipment was very light. There was not a great quantity of the product planned the past season.

Rice McNulty who has been visiting his relatives in Missouri for the past few weeks, returned to Beaver last Friday evening and is again at his old stand at the Stranathan meat market.

Miss Maude Stallings paid a visit to her farm on the South Flats Saturday of last week, returning to Beaver the first of the week. Miss Maude is at present assisting in the county clerk's office.

Elbert Clift is improving his property which is occupied by the Mansfield confectionery, this week by the laying of cement walks. The job looks like it was going to be an o. k. one and if so it ought not to be long until both sides of Douglas avenue were graced with the same kind of walks.

R. J. Brewer and wife were pleasant callers at the HERALD office the first of the week and have our thanks for \$ in advance. They were more than pleased with the free shears they received as a premium.

D. T. Quinlan, of Conroy, was over to Beaver Wednesday to attend the republican speaking. Whenever there is anything republican on hand, you can depend on Dan Quinlan being in evidence.

Miss Allie Stone entertained a number of her friends at the White House Hotel Wednesday evening of this week. The evening was spent with cards and all those present report a most enjoyable evening.

The Richardson Art Embroidery Club will resume their regular meetings this week. The Club will meet at the home of Mrs. I. N. Edwards on Friday afternoon. All members are urgently requested to be present.

F. J. Birdsell, of the Kiowa, was here Wednesday on election business, being chairman of the county election board. We rather suspect that he came up to hear some good republican logic, too, though he will not admit it.

Jon Taylor, of Gate, was a caller in town a couple of days the first of the week and while here availed himself of the HERALD's wonderful subscription offer and took home a pair of those fine shears free with a year's subscription.

Mrs. F. P. Madison, who has been in Colorado the past six weeks for the benefit of her health, returned to Beaver the first of the week. She reports a very pleasant time while in the mountains and comes back improved in health.

D. G. Dunlop, of Clear Lake, was on hands as usual for the republican speaking Wednesday. R. G. is one of those "all wool and a yard wide" republicans and a meeting without him in attendance would be considerably lacking.

Some of our readers would like to know what brand of canned snakes our friends Loofbourrow and Laughlin take that causes them to find a near route to Liberal via Tyrone. Why not go by way of the north pole next time, brothers?

C. T. Calvert, of Balke, who recently sold his farm near that place and put in a general store, was in Beaver the first of the week. He paid this office a call and reports things prosperous in his community, considering the season.

Miss Mattie Stickler, of Coldwater, Kansas, mother of Register of Deeds Ada Smith and who arrived here a few weeks ago for an extended visit, is spending this week with another daughter, Mrs. E. D. Deppink, on the Missouri Flats.

Mrs. Ida Turner and children, of Enid, who have been visiting at the homes of relatives in Beaver for some time, departed Thursday of last week for their home in the eastern part of the state. They are relatives of the Peckham and Floyd families.

B. A. Humiston, editor of the Farmer's News, was over from Sands City the first of the week. Mr. Humiston has just recovered from a broken arm caused by handling a fractious broncho. Editors should cut out "broncho bustin'". It is not in their line.

Judge R. H. Loofbourrow returned to Beaver today from Texas county where he has been holding court. Mrs. Loofbourrow and son, Hale, who have been visiting friends in that county, also returned home. O. J. Loofbourrow met them at Liberal in the auto.

A card from Mrs. W. G. Fields, who is spending a few weeks at Excelsior Springs, Missouri, states that they are enjoying themselves. Mrs. Fields also stated that the large sanitarium at that place and which was a magnificent structure, was destroyed by fire one day last week.

County Clerk Beardsley and candidates Tooley and Peckham were over in the eastern half of the county the first of the week on business political. They returned to Beaver Wednesday accompanied by Hon. Dick T. Morgan, who spoke to the people here on that day upon the leading issues of the campaign.

Delbert Judd, who formerly resided on Six Mile but who since his recent misfortune in the death of his wife has been living in Ashland, Kansas, was over to Beaver last week. He came over to take his little three year old son home with him. The little fellow has been making his home with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Judd, of this city, since the mother's death.

## A TOUR OF THE NORTH WITH THE N. E. A.



MINNESOTA'S MAGNIFICENT \$5,000,000 CAPITOL AT ST. PAUL.

Early in August I left Beaver for a six weeks' outing which was to include a visit to St. Paul where, as a delegate from Oklahoma to the National Editorial Association, I attended the twenty-third annual convention of that body which was in session in that city and participated in the many pleasant occasions which were constantly taking place for the entertainment of the hundreds of editors who had gathered there in convention from almost every state in the Union. Unfortunately, or fortunately perhaps, I was the only delegate from Oklahoma to attend the convention and so often was I introduced as "Miss Thomas, of Beaver, the only delegate from Oklahoma," that I began to feel that I was being exhibited as "the only living specimen." However, I made the best of the conditions as they existed and tried to represent Oklahoma as the great, grand state that she is, however much I might have felt my inability to do so. Whether it was to cheer me up in my loneliness or whether they really meant what they said will never be quite clear to my mind, but if all those people who spoke words of endless praise for our new state actually meant what they said, Oklahoma may as well prepare herself to annex the United States and a great part of Canada for they are all coming to dwell within our borders. But, laying all jokes aside, it is indeed gratifying to an Oklahoman to note the high position our prosperous baby state holds in the estimation of the people generally over that of the older states. Three years ago the National Editorial Association met in Oklahoma and, pleasant as all the meetings of the association have been for the past twenty-three years, yet we heard it from scores of delegates who have been attending the conventions from the first organization that never did they enjoy a meeting better nor was more courtesy shown them and hospitality extended on every hand than at the meeting three years ago at Guthrie and the subsequent tour of the territory. Oklahoma holds a warm spot in the heart of our Nation's editors and we need never fear that we will suffer at their hands. We dare say that those very editors who honored us with their visit three years ago have done more to give Oklahoma the position she holds today than every other influence combined.

I arrived at St. Paul Saturday, August 15th going early to avoid the rush, as the first meeting of the association was not held until Monday, the 17th. However, I found that I was not the only one who had taken the precaution to get properly located before convention date, for many of the delegates had already arrived and others were coming in on every train. In such a grand city as St. Paul, with her Twin Minneapolis, just over the river, it was not hard to spend what spare time we might have to advantage and we began operations at once by visiting the principal points of interest about the city hurriedly for we were to visit them in a body after the balance of the editors arrived. Some two hundred editors and their wives, who had come by way of Chicago and LaCrosse, being royally entertained in these places enroute, arrived Sunday evening and the lobby of the Ryan hotel, this magnificent hostelry being selected national headquarters, was filled to its utmost capacity and until late in the night was filled with the din of hundreds of voices as friends greeted friends after an absence of one, two,

three or even more years. All of the delegates were on hands by Monday morning when the entire delegation were captured by the cleverest set of public-spirited citizens it was ever anyone's good fortune to meet and we were given to understand we were at the mercy of the Commercial Club and editorial fraternity of St. Paul so long as we were in the limits of their city. The surrender was made quickly and unconditionally, for all felt that they were in good hands. Nothing had been spared that might be wished for.

St. Paul, the capital city of Minnesota, is famed for its beautiful scenic surroundings. It is located in the high limestone cliffs of the Mississippi at the head of navigation and is one of the most up-to-date and progressive cities in the Union. Its population is considerably in excess of 200,000 and its public works and enterprises are even greater than might be expected of a city of that size. St. Paul takes great civic pride in all undertakings and as a result nothing is done by halves. The new state capitol building is the pride of all Minnesota. It was erected at a cost of six millions of dollars and is constructed of Minnesota granite and Georgia marble. It is one of the finest public buildings in America and in architectural design and magnificent beauty is unsurpassed. In this grand building Governor Johnson, who had that day been nominated for the third time as chief executive of the state, tendered the editors a reception, on Wednesday the 19th. The capitol building was illuminated from basement to dome and the reception was one of the most gorgeous it was ever my good fortune to attend.

Aside from the capitol building St. Paul has many other public buildings and enterprises which, though on a smaller scale are none the less magnificent. Second perhaps is the Auditorium—the pride of St. Paul and of which nearly every child can tell you, so wonderful is its construction. On Thursday night the 20th we were entertained at this center of attraction. A vaudeville was given in our honor in a theater seating 3,000 people. At the close of the performance without leaving our seats, we saw the proscenium arch disappear, the boxes with their occupants swing back to the side walls, the scenery vanish and a great hall capable of seating 10,000 people come into being. At one end of the vast auditorium tables for 500 guests were already arranged and a course dinner was served, followed by dancing on a floor of an acre or more in extent. The transformation was truly wonderful and it is hard to imagine the genius that must have been employed to complete such a magnificent structure.

Our readers will not be interested in the routine work of the Association, therefore I will omit to mention the proceedings of the business sessions of the convention, which were held in the forenoon of each day and the afternoon was given over to sightseeing and entertainments furnished by the good people of St. Paul and the surrounding cities. I will say though that the business sessions were extremely interesting to anyone connected with newspaper work and much valuable information was disseminated. Probably the most notable number on the program was the address by Hon. A. L. Lawshe, third assistant postmaster general, on "The Attitude of the Post-office Department Toward Newspapers and Second Class Matter." We wished during his address that we had

about 1500 of the readers of the HERALD in the audience so that they might hear the truth from the "powers that be" and know and realize that when we tell them that the postoffice department forbids the sending of weekly newspapers to subscribers more than one year in arrears, that they mean exactly what they say. Mr. Lawshe made that point very clear.

One day of our week in Minnesota was spent at Stillwater, the home of the Younger brothers for so many years. We visited the state prison and were shown the cells that these notorious outlaws occupied. While they were bad men in the full sense of the word outside the custody of the law, we were told that they were "model prisoners" while confined within the walls of the Minnesota state prison. It made our heart sad as we passed along and looked at the poor unfortunates. Some of them were really a good looking set of men and it was hard for us to realize that they were guilty of the crimes with which some were charged and were paying the penalty. I am sure they did not appreciate our visit for they never looked up from their work except to cast a side glance at us as we passed only to be as quickly turned aside if seen looking. It seemed unjust to me that they should be subjected to the scrutiny of so many inquisitive visitors, and I decided right then that if I had the management of state prisons, visitors day would never come. This institution classes as a model prison and pays the state a clear profit of \$250,000 annually. The manufacture of shoes is extensive within the prison but the great industry is binder twine made from sisal. During our inspection of the prison we were escorted by the prison band as fine an organization of musicians as one would care to find. We also visited the prison printing office and, strange as it may seem, they actually had enough printer-prisoners incarcerated to publish a daily newspaper. We didn't inquire but imagine those poor fellows got there on account of having so much money they could not account for.

While in Stillwater we also visited the Wood museum. It is owned by Mr. Geo. F. Atwood, a pioneer lumberman and very wealthy, and is located in buildings especially prepared for it on his vast estate. The museum contains one of the most extensive, interesting and valuable collections of natural life in America. Mr. Atwood has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in making his collection and in the rooms are to be found specimens of almost every known animal, bird, fish or reptile all splendidly mounted and grand and beautiful in the extreme. He throws this magnificent museum open to the public absolutely free on all public occasions and here he entertains his friends in a most lavish manner. In addition to the cost of making the collection and adding to it all the time, thousands of dollars are spent in maintaining the museum every year but Mr. Atwood has made his money from Minnesota's natural wealth—the forests—and he is proud to be able to spend his money for the pleasure of Minnesota's people.

A trip by steamer on the St. Croix river, far-famed for its beautiful dailies, was no small feature of the day at Stillwater. The day was lovely and just such a one as makes a trip on the water most delightful. The water tinted with the delicious brown of a sparkling coca cola showed plainly where Minnesota derived her name—

"the land of the water tinted with the golden glow of the sunset." Not only was the golden water beautiful but it spoke of another of Minnesota's vast assets for from the rich deposits of iron along its course and all over the land came that rich brown tint of the river.

Returning to St. Paul from Stillwater we stopped at the plant of the White Enamel Refrigerator Company, not because some of our party needed putting on ice, but to enjoy the hospitality of that wonderful company for a few hours and to enjoy another one of those delicious luncheons as they were wont to be called but which were in truth a full-fledged dinner. This vast factory faces a beautiful lawn, well kept and filled with rare and beautiful flowers—much unlike most factories in cities of the size of St. Paul—and the front of the buildings loom up, being of this celebrated ornamental white enamel. It looked more like we were approaching Spotless Town than one of the largest factories in the northwest. The evening was spent in inspecting the plant and various kinds and sizes of the White Enamel Refrigerators, all of which were simply superb and which we dare say all the ladies would have been glad to have taken home in their suit case had not the accumulation of literature telling of the wonders of this wonderful country prevented. After a bountiful collation was served the usual pleasure pursuits were indulged for a time when we returned to our hotel tired, but having spent a most delightful day.

### Joe Hanlin Dead.

Just as we go to press we learn of the sudden death of Joe Hanlin, an old time resident of Beaver, which occurred at Liberal last (Wednesday) night. Mr. Hanlin had not been feeling well during the day and had a slight pain about the heart but did not pay much attention to it, thinking he had taken cold and it had settled on the muscles in that region, but on going home last night he was seized suddenly and fell in the street. He was hastily carried home and medical aid summoned but could not be rallied and death took place at 1 o'clock a. m.

Mr. Hanlin had been a resident of Beaver county since the earliest days of settlement here being a pioneer cattleman until about a year ago when he removed to Liberal and engaged in the mercantile business at that place. He was a man who was admired and respected by all and he numbered his friends by his acquaintances. He was quiet and unassuming but business to the core and whatever he attempted was always executed in the most efficient manner. He owned a fine ranch on the river west of Beaver and it was here that he grew to be one of the county's wealthiest citizens.

The news of his death will be received with general regret in this county for Mr. Hanlin was known far and wide and was a familiar figure here for years.

In extending sympathy to the bereaved wife and other relatives we do so feeling that a worthy man has been taken and an irreparable loss to the community in which he lived has occurred. In this we are joined by all who knew him.

### Beaver Excited Over Lost Boy.

On Friday evening of last week little Billy Culwell came down town on an errand and in returning home lost his bearings and wandered out on the prairie south of town.

After a time his parents became alarmed at his non-appearance and began a search for him. Not finding him down town, an alarm was given that the boy was lost and everybody turned out to look for him. After a search of several hours the little fellow was found by Prof. Perry out in South Beaver where he was wandering around on some vacant lots. Billy said that he had started home and missed his way. He didn't seem to be much frightened but there was a perceptible twinkle in his little eyes when he was returned to papa and mama.

### Institute Lodge at Buffalo.

Mrs. W. H. Willhour and Miss Edna Beardsley went over to Buffalo last week for the purpose of instituting a Rebekah lodge at that place. They report the lodge as starting off under the most favorable circumstances and with a membership that assures success.

### Jack Frost Arrives.

In consequence of the sudden fall of temperature last week, Jack Frost put in an appearance Monday morning. While the frost was heavy no material damage was done, as the weather turned warm again next day.