MEEKER HERALD.

Established August 15, 1885.

JAMES LYTTLE, Editor & Publisher.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1906.

Entered in the Postoffice at Meeker, Rio Blanco County, Colo., as second-class mail matter.

HOME NEWS.

Rifle has renominated its old town officers.

About the muddiest spring in the history of Meeker.

Mr. and Mrs. Vick Dikeman have departed for Denver.

Owing to light run Fulton reports good prices at Denver last week.

H. F. Wheaton has bought the W. B. Valentine ranch in Powell Park.

It is reported in Denver that the Burlington will build into this country.

B. C. Howey was in from Flag creek Saturday and reported over two feet of fresh snow up his way.

The six weeks of bad weather predicted by Mr. G. Hog are up, so we confidently look for improved weather conditions.

For several seasons past considerable hay has been carried over in this valley. None will be carried over this spring.

Al Pierce was in Wednesday from the ranch and reports that he will have enough hay to pull him through but not much left to carry over to next season.

J. H. Knight, C. D. Shaw and J. W. Russell, all from Fort Worth, Texas, arrived in town Saturday night, enroute to the Four-mile placer field in Routt county.

For the first time in many years, Meeker has only one ticket in the field for municipal honors. An era of good feeling has set in and bodes well for the town's welfare.

It is with regret that we announce that Mrs. Claude Wilson has been dangerously ill all week. Last evening it was reported that she had rallied some. It is hoped the worst is over.

Incorporation is the order of the day among the Yampa river towns. Hayden has voted to incorporate, and Yampa has taken steps to do likewise. Craig has the matter under advisement.

We are sorry to annouce the death of J. B. Malone (of pneumonia) which occured at Rifle last Saturday. Mr. Malone was well and favorably known here, having built some of our finest residences.

It is now claimed that the juice from the despised greasewood will cure Bright's disease. If the discovery possesses the merit claimed the fortunes of numerous people in this county are made.

The meadow lark has again appeared clothed in german socks and a muffler around his neck—not that these articles are needed at present, but as a precautionary measure against another spell of Wigginish weather.

We notice by the Fort Collins Express that W. F. Nichols, formerly a resident of this valley, and a brother of Ben Nichols, has sold a 13-acre piece of land near that place for $4,000. This shows the value of land near Fort Collins.

On receiving word that his father, Ex-Governor Thayer, of Nebraska, was seriously ill, Dana Thayer departed for Lincoln, Neb., Monday morning. General Thayer is now past 86 years of age and it is feared he cannot last much longer.

LATER—Gen. Thayer died before Dana reached his bedside.

Homer Goff is back from the western end of the county, where he acted as guide to Edward Toothe, of Buford and Chicago, and reports a very successful hunt. The party got more than their share of lion, bobcats and other denizens of the wilds.

Friday last Jack Wilcoxson and William Paton, foreman of the Two-Bar outfit, left for the ranch on Snake river, got as far as the Keystone where they found the snow so deep that they could not go farther and returned to town Monday. They report Mr. Barnes and his party hung up at the Keystone.

A large number of scalps were "cashed" in to Treasurer Watson during the past few days. Among those who took the treasurer's certificate, John McMahon heads the list with 25 coyotes, Stanley Page, 13 coyotes and 2 mountain lion, D. W. Black, Otto Metzger Jr. and Z. B. Wise, a lesser assortment of lions and coyotes.

The Modern Woodmen of Rifle, New Castle and Grand valley will initiate a class of 100 on Friday, April 6th. Deputy Dennison is evidently doing great work in the Rifle section. None of the fraternal insurance societies is growing like the Modern Woodmen.

The "sassafras" season is at hand.

The St. Patrick's Dance.

Despite the storm, the attendance at the St. Patrick's dance last Friday evening was large, and a very enjoyable time was had by all present.

The success of the affair was largely enhanced by vocal and instrumental selections, appropriate to the occasion rendered by Mrs. Greer, Mrs. Devlin and Miss Bessie Devlin.

A goodly sum was realised, which, as already stated will be appropriated to a worthy cause.

Electric Light Plant changes Hands.

G. H. Sethman has sold his stock in the local electric light plant to H. G. Baumgartner, of Denver, and the latter took charge of the plant Monday.

Mr. Baumgartner and his family arrived here last Saturday and for the present are located in Mrs. Ella Watson's residence.

Mr. Baumgartner is a practical electrician and will manage the local plant himself. Meeker extends a cordial welcome to him and family.

The Weather.

The weather man, assisted by our venerable friend, Wiggins, gave us a varied assortment of weathey since last publication day.

Saturday—Snow in plenty.

Sunday—In the morning, worst blizzard of the winter, accompanied by snow. In the afternoon, cleared up and turned very cold. Sunday night several degrees below zero.

Monday—Cleared off in forenoon and moderated. Cloudy and warmer in afternoon.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and yesterday warm and big thaw—especially Thursday and yesterday.

Sensational Preaching.

By our Rifle exchanges we note that our neighboring town is enjoying one of its periodic religious revivals. We also note the fact that interest has reached the point where the evangelists representing different creeds are offering to bet hundred dollar bills that their respective ways of thinking and formulas for circumventing the wiles of the devil are the only true and reliable ones.

We always thought that betting was akin to gambling and that evangelists and preachers generally were opposed to gambling—and betting.

Anent sensational preaching, the attention of thoughtful readers is directed to an able article on the subject, on another page of this issue of THE HERALD.

St. James' Episcopal Church.

Services to-morrow (Fourth Sunday in Lent) and Festival of the Annunciation as follows:

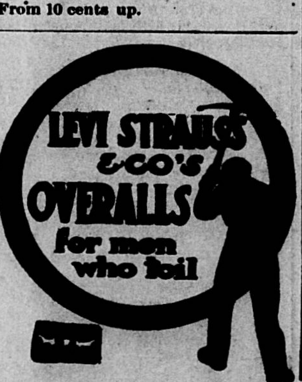
9:30 a. m.—Holy Communion.
10 a. m.—Sunday School.
11 a. m.—Morning Service.
3.00 p. m.—Class.
4 p. m.—Service for the young.
7.30 p. m.—Evening Service.

Lenten services Monday and Wednesday, at 3.00 and 7.30 p. m., and Friday, at 3.00 p. m.

The Cruiser Colorado.

The campaign for funds with which to purchase a handsome silver service as a gift to the Cruiser Colorado is to begin April 1st and it is hoped that the entire fund will be completed within a few weeks. The special committee of the Colorado State Commercial Associaton and of which Governor McDonald is the chairman has received many letters of encouragement and commendation and several wealthy citizens have volunteered large contributions toward the $7,500 required. In each case letters of explanation have been sent to these enthusiasts explaining the plan of the Association to accept only a small contribution from each person.

THE HERALD is authorixed to receive, acknowledge and forward to Denver contributions from this county. Who will be the first? From 10 cents up.



Another God Knocked Off The Pedestal.

Says the last issue of the Glenwood Avalanche: "The stories told by many of the cattlemen who were compelled to come to Glenwood Springs to secure a permit for ranging their cattle on the hills they have ranged since the opening of the country were interesting and many very funny."

"A bunch from the Divide creek district got together and told of their experience with President Roosevelt during his stay there, hunting bear, and each told of the confidence they had in him because he expressed such interest in their affairs. "Why," said one, "he told us to make reservoirs up there in the hills where the bears were and he would flourish his arm in the direction we were to build the reservoirs as much as to say 'do it right now.' He must have forgotten we were all poor, just getting a start. Having plenty of money he thonght the case was the same with us."

"Well, I don't mind that," spoke up another farmer, "but what I do object to is his claiming he knows us and then putting these forest reserve regulations that a Russian would kick against. I don't care for the few dollars he is taking from me but I don't like to feel I am being watched all the time for fear I should get one or more cows on the forest reserve that his men don't know of. So help me boys, I don't mean to give in a false count, but how can I or you tell the exact number of cattle we have on the range.

"I have gone to work with the greatest care to try and give in the very last head I have got and I told the forester that I want him to be sure that my full herd is in for I would not stand for him or any other government officer getting in among the herd ginning them up to count them.

"Boys, I tell you what it is I feel very bad for the part I took in the president's bear hunt last year for I feel now that he has it in for us. You all know how we got up long before daylight and got out into the hills and found the bears tracks and then how we charged back into the president's camp, and how they got the dogs out and how some of the boys remained on guard till the others came back. You remember how we followed the dogs—the bear was treed—and how we stood about the tree with guns armed to the teeth, awaiting the arrival of the president so that he might shoot the animal up the tree. Yes, sir, we did a big thing that time because we loved our president but how is he giving it to us in the neck?

"There was no reporter around during this conversation so it was a sure enough heart to heart talk but every word is vouched for by every farmer who has cattle and lives on Divide creek where the bears are plenty and where the president of these United States was treated like a king. "I brought fresh milk, butter, and eggs to his camp every day," said one of the ranchmen, "but the rules that Mr. Pinchot says he, the president, is now enforcing upon us to run a few cattle on the forest reserves means that he has just forgotten it. It is the wrong proposition to give us the deal we are getting now."

Soap Kills Prairie Dogs.

It has been discovered that soap, plain, common washing soap is deadly poison to prairie dogs. The discovery like most other big discoveries, was made by accident. John F. Braun, a farmer near Miltonville, Kan., must be given credit for it. He had about 100 prairie dogs on his farm and started to wipe them out. He used traps. After he had caught about thrity the rest got wise and would walk around his traps. Among the thirty was one that the trap didn't injure and he put it in a cage for a pet.

By mistake the children fed the prairie dog a small piece of common soap one day. Within five minutes the prairie dog was dead. Mr Braun decided to experiment. He cut a bar of soap which cost him 3 cents, into small pieces, about the size of a hazelnut, and threw a few pieces into each hole in "dog town." The next day there wasn't a solitary prairie dog left to tell the story. All were dead.

He used a brand of soap made in Kansas City. Ten cents worth of soap will clear a large farm of prairie dogs. The results, as shown by Mr. Braun, eclipsed results from the dope which the agricultural college sends out to kill prairie dogs.—Florence Tribune.

BROMO-FEBRIN will cure your cold while you sleep. Your money back if not a cure. Price, 25 cents.

Daily tourist car service to Los Angeles via Salt Lake and the Clark Road, commencing Feb. 15th.

The Midland Route.

Read THE HERALD for the news.

BUFORD IN RHYME.

We had a fall of snow this week,
That fell alike on proud and meek,
The wind then rose and blew awhile,
And piled drifts for mile on mile.
The Marchy lion's terrific roar,
Shook all the windows and the door.
The winter is not over yet,
But spring is coming, you can bet!
The stock is looking very well.
Tho' there's not much of hay to sell.
The news is scarce and hard to find,
Serene, not vex'd the public mind.
There was a dance at Buford hall
As fine as any city ball,
While all that came upon that night
Declared the 'fair was a delight."
Some talk of plans to found a club,
Yet what it's for—well there's the rub.
The bachelors are in earnest now,
And ponder long with thoughtful brow.
('Tis whisper'd low amid the talk
That to the altar some will walk.)
Will Wells is driving stage these days,
And storm or shine ne'er delays.
Raymond Sykes is breaking colts,
But says the trade is full of jolts.
A black-bird came today at noon,—
He wasn't, he said, a bit too soon;
Still, it was notic'd just the same,
He had a muffler red as flame.
And now that's all to write this time,
So I'll proceed to close this rhyme.

—G. M. S.

White River City and Vicinity.

The dance at the new Yellow creek school house was a success.

Everyone attending the Pratt dance report having a lovely time.

Clarence Wilson and Lucius Shepard were on the sick list past few days.

Henry Wilson visited his brother E J Wilson, at White River, during the week.

F M Turner was thrown from his horse, near Barnes', some days ago, but not hurt.

W A Wear and the Keystone boys are going to ride Crooked wash this week for wild cattle.

A number of White River City people attended the dance at Fletch Hay's ranch, and all report having a fine time.

The Meeker-Rangely mail was delayed several hours on the Hall-Buckner dugway the other day, by a bad rock slide.

The ice gorge at Angora was the worst in years. There was two feet of water in Fred Buckner's house as a result of the overflow.

William George and Lyman Park returned from Rifle Monday after starting a bunch of the Crooked wash horses for Kansas City.

Al Martin, the road overseer for District No. 6, has started out to gather up his tools and get ready for spring work on the roads.

JANE.

Dr. Price's CREAM BAKING POWDER

Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food.

S. C. Patterson, of Buford, registered at the Meeker yesterday.

Jim Bainbrich of Piceance, was a town visitor Thursday.

Call and see new Easter hats. Latest styles just arrived at

MRS. E. P. GROVES.

Ayer's

If your blood is thin and impure, you are miserable all the time. It is pure, rich blood that invigorates, strengthens, refreshes. You certainly know

Sarsaparilla

the medicine that brings good health to the home, the only medicine tested and tried for 60 years. A doctor's medicine.

"I owe my life, without doubt, to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most wonderful medicine in the world for nervousness. My cure is permanent, and I cannot thank you enough." MRS. DELIA MCWELL, Newark, N. J.

$1.00 a bottle. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Poor Health

Laxative doses of Ayer's Pills each night greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

LISK'S PATENT Anti-Rusting Tin Ware

GUARANTEED RUST PROOF

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3,000 Articles—30,000 Agents

GOLD MEDAL AT ST. LOUIS

Made by THE LISK MFG. CO., Limited Canandaigua, N. Y.

Lisk's Patent Anti-Rusting Tinware

A trifle higher in price, but outlasts a dozen pieces of ordinary ware of any kind or make.

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CHEAPEST

Because it is Best.

Every Piece of this Ware is GUARANTEED Absolutely Rust Proof

PERFECT IN EVERY RESPECT.

Carried only by A. Oldland & Co.

Official List of Nominations

Filed in the Town Clerk's Office of Meeker, Colorado, to be voted for at the Town Election to be Held Tuesday, April 3, 1906, in Said Town.

To vote a straight Party Ticket, write within the Blank Space immediately hereunder each name you wish to vote for in the Blank Space left for that purpose.

I hereby vote a Straight .... Ticket except where I have marked opposite the name of some other candidate.

If you have not voted a Straight Ticket above, place a cross mark (X) with Ink, opposite each name you wish to vote for in the Blank Space left for that purpose.

FOR MAYOR	(Vote for One)	Mark in this column
F. E. SHERIDAN.	Citizens'	
FOR TRUSTEES.	(Vote for Three)	Mark in this column
GEORGE M. LORD.	Citizens'	
T. D. RILEY.	Citizens'	
JOHN A. WATSON.	Citizens'	

STATE OF COLORADO, COUNTY OF RIO BLANCO, TOWN OF MEEKER, } ss. I, G. D. THAYER, Town Clerk in and for said Town, do hereby certify that the above is the Official List of Nominations for Office certified to me, to be voted for at the ensuing Municipal Election, to be held within and for said town on Tuesday, April 3, 1906.

And I hereby certify that the postoffice address, residence, and place of business of each, all, and everyone of said candidates is Meeker, Rio Blanco County, Colorado, and the form of the official Ballot will be substantially as in the printed form above.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the corporate seal of said Town of Meeker, Colorado, this 23rd day of March 1606.

[SEAL] G. D. THAYER, Town Clerk.

Bigger than Roosevelt.

According to the Wichita, Kansas, Daily Eagle, a Republican paper, an agent of the Standard Oil company threatened one of the members of the investigating committee with the following:

"We are bigger than the government, Standard Oil is stronger than the United States. We own the senate and the house. If you pursue your investigations beyond the point necessary to fool the public we will have you removed. We can secure the instant disposition of the secretary of commerce and labor, Mr. Metcalf, and the commissioner of corporations, Mr. Garfield. If you persecute us in the slightest degree you will be out of your job, and if you keep at the business you will find that what we say is absolutely true. Rockefeller is a bigger man than Roosevelt."

What Two Newspapers Did.

There is none in this progressive age who doubts the absolute necessity of reading the newspapers, especially the advertisements. An exchange gives the following proofs in two cases, says the Austin News-Tribune. "A gentleman once said to a reporter: 'I never took a paper that did not pay me more than I paid for it. One time an old friend of mine started a paper 'way down south and sent me a copy and I subscribed just to encourage him and after a while it published a notice of an order to sell a lot at public auction. So I inquired about the lot and told a friend to run it up to $50. He bid off the lot for $38 and sold it in less than a month for $100, so I made $62 clear by taking that paper. My father told me that when he was a young man he saw a notice in the paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant country and he went and got the situation, and a little girl was sent to him, and after while she grew up sweet and beautiful and he married her. If he had not taken that paper, what do you suppose would have become of me? I would have been some other feller, or may be I would not have been at all.' "—Glenwood Post.

COLONIST RATES

To California and the Northwest.

Very low rates will be in effect to all Pacific Coast points, February 15 to April 7th.

Denver to San Francisco	$25 00
Denver to Los Angeles	25 00
Denver to Portland	25 00
Denver to Spokane	22 50

A daily line of Pullman tourist cars is operated between

Denver and San Fransisco,
Denver and Los Angeles,
Denver and Portland.
Liberal stopovers on colonist ticketss.

For full information regarding train service, Pullman reservations, etc., etc., call on

THE RIO GRANDE AGENT.