VOL. I.

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FLORENCE, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1910

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No. 44

First of Series of Stories Editor Hears Told at the Club and Determined to Share With His Readers Even Though He Get Into Trouble at the Club for so Doing. -The Jew and the Diamonds.

During a lull in the club the other Wednesday evening a gentleman who of Kelly's lake and Mill creek. From had recently returned from a trip, told this section there is a considerable this one:

F ery evening on board the passengers on the steamer from Havana would pull their steamer chairs into a semi-circular group on the upper deck and, in the soft semi-tropic moonlight, with the Southern Cross line, glittering in peerless beauty, hold an entertainment of song, recitation and story telling. In this pleasand I assure you I never enjoyed one of the Orpheum's excellent bills as I enjoyed these nightly performances.

A Hebrew gentleman who had boarded the steamer at Key West-a traveling man, and a prince of jolly good fellows—when called upon, by the master of ceremonies, to do some thing, replied that he could not sing, recite, dance a jig or do a contortion act, but he would tell a very sad story if the ladies and gentlemen would so

As sadness would prove a decided novelty on a Mallory steamer, he was urged to proceed, and said:

"It was just about sooch a be-yutiful efening as diss, von year ago, dis time, ven a Jewish gentleman und his vife vas setting on de deck of von of dese boats going from Key West to New York. It was a loofely night, und de moon-I believe de very same moon vich now sheds its effoolgences down upon us-vas shedding its effoolgences also down yust as liberally as now, und de couple vas highly enchoying dem because dey cost noddings extra. (Laughter.) De lady, Mrs. Oppenheim, said to de gentleman. Mr. Oppenheim, if he vould excoose her, for a few short moments. she would took a promenade spin around de deck. He told her he vould gladly do so, und she kissed him on de brow, de poor man little ever put in dot place forever. Before paints.-J. H. Price. many of dose short moments had expired dere vos a commotion mingled the wheel house, and von of de ships Call and see me.-J. H. Price. stewards came hastening quickly back und cried:

'Mr. Oppenheim, your vife has overboard fallen und is lost!"

"Mein Gott in himmel!" Mr. Oppenheim screamed, 'did she haf her diamonds on!"

After the storm of laughter in a measure had subsided, a sweet-voiced and Mrs. J. L. Houston Sunday. young lady started it up again by ask-"And have you rever married

again, Mr. Oppenheim?"

"I have not," he replied, "I hold can build. de memory of dose lost d'amonds too sacred to efer trust anoder woman mit such treasure.

Early Ohio Seed Potatoes .- Ander- ing. son & Hollingsworth. 2

The Imogen Study club met with Mrs. Reimer Thursday afternoon. 00

Mr. Bently G. McCloud of Chicago Kansas. is a guest at the home of R. H. Olm-

00 Price your property right and Thor. Jorgensen will sell it for you. Tel.

Florence 367. The Pleasant Hour club will give a social dancing party at Cole's hall

Friday evening, April 1. **◇◇** Mrs. R. H. Olmstead gave a luncheon

Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Howard Ruth of Marshalltown, Iowa.

Boys of Honor Entertainment at Cole's Hall Thursday night. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

line stoves.-J. H. Price, telephone State Bank. 3221 Florence.

in a railroad wreck near Sheridan, the church Thursday evening and have several other jobs of grading tempted scare. Will we work together Wyo., Tuesday. He was firing on an listened to reports from the officers, done. It's a very poor administration to cause enough more people to move eastbound train that ran head on into which were very flattering. The that isn't willing to help a progressive here and make their homes and pay another train during a blinding snow- treasurer's report showed that over citizen improve our city. Next comes their taxes to pay for all this pavestorm. For two hours he lay under \$1,700 had been raised during the the extension of city water pipes, ment and more in the next three the wreck. His father, David Shipley, current year. F. E. Babbitt and Paul That's what I promised the citizen years, or will we say, we work in and brother Arthur left immediately. Haskell were elected trustees and the for the scene, first telegraphing to hold-over trustees are Irving Allison, Thomas Shipley at Scott's Bluff to go R. H. Olmsted and C. G. Carlson. F. E. for the water he uses and no expense don't want any more friends and shead at once. Benjamin died Wed- Babbitt, W. A. Yoder and C. G. Carl- to the city, so the Water company neighbors. nesday and it is thought his body will son were elected elders and Mrs. P. didn't do a thing but make the extenbe brought to Florence for interment. A. Haskell organist.

# INVESTIGATING WATER SUPPLY Dr. Leon L. Lumsden of Washington Twing to Find Out the Source

of Typhoid Germs.

Dr. Leon L. Lumsden of the United States marine hospital service put in Monday afternoon traveling about the country north of Florence in company with Dr. Langfeld. In the Omaha city engineer's automobile they covered the country for ten miles north, paying particular attention to the vicinity flowage of surface seepage into the

Dr. Lumsden also visited the city dumping ground at Eleventh and Grant streets and took in the Florence and Burt street pumping stations and settling basins. His investijust over yonder near the horizon gation will continue along the broadest lines while he remains in and about Omaha, for his experience has taught him that water is but one eleant pastime all did their little stunt, ment of the typhoid problem, albeit a very large one.

> Early Ohio Seed Potatos.-Anderson & Hollingsworth.

#### **₹\*** .: IDLE CHATTER .:

00 Early Ohio Seed Potatos.-Anderson & Hollingsworth.

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00 Big sale of shoes at cut prices at Anderson & Hollingsworth.

00 Mr. and Mrs. Hasell entertained the Q. T. club Tuesday evening.

90 Miss Carrie Parks was the guest of

Miss Helen Nichols Sunday. Dr. and Mrs. Pollard were the

guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brishin Sunday. The altar society of St. Phillip Neri

church gave a delightful card party Thursday evening.

I guarantee to meet Omaha prices

Cole's Hall Thursday night. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

00 fayette, Ind., were the guests of Mr. wont go over 175.

00 Wm. Fielding has been putting in of the city getting it in shape, so he

hold its regular meeting Tuesday days for Mayor Tucker. Right you evening, but as this is election day it are, and expects to be kept busy until spent just as two years ago without delay would ensue by carrying out will undoubtedly be postponed.

for James Brenneman, has quit and of the prettiest as well as one of the started a barber shop of his own in best paved streets in the state. the north half of the Pascale build-

Mrs. James Rayburn and little son were guests of Mrs. Charles G. Carl- man in every respect and don't hold railway company had an old single he safeguarding, the taxpayers or the son Thursday enroute home from a him responsible for the numerous lies track and absolutely refused to put contractors? visit at her old home in Winfield, in the article above mentioned. It's in double tracks, if we required them

00 Poultry v'-e (best made after galvanized) at ' " per square foot in full roll lots, To Pittsburg Electric Weld Fencing bert on earth. I have the full line .- J. H. Price, Florence,

Wednesday that it pays to raise pure- that the desired grading of a street be of extra paving. Under the arrangebred hogs even for market. He took ordered. I presume you here refer to ment which were compelled to make an old sow weighing 870 pounds to the south end of Fifth street. It has to secure the double track and later taxpayers of Florence, into your South Omaha and returned with been ordered and only for the dilatory a fine car service the street car com-\$94.25 in his pocket.

00

week from an extended trip on the work has not been done years ago. all that seventeen foot space in the Pacific coast. He brought home with Those gentlemen interested in this middle of the pavement left open for him, among other curios, a horny toad particular work have gone there and the next three or four years, during Everything in hardware, paints, which he picked up in Old Mexico and built beautiful homes and would, if the time we would be litigating the oils, farm implements, oil and gaso is being exhibited at the Farmers

The congregation of the Presbyteri- done and am still determined to have pay fort it? Benjamin Shipley was fatally hurt an church held its annual meeting at it done and expect in the next year to

# NEXT TUESDAY, APRIL 5

#### Statements From Both Candidates **Setting Forth Their Views** Politically

Tuesday is election day. come then with the battle of the bal-

There has been much crimination and recrimination during the past week and at times it looked as though both sides would run out of words to describe the opposition.

The whole question seems to be embraced in the matter of public imstreet is certainly playing its full part in the campaign.

Mayor Tucker's friends are working hard for him, saying that as he start- They keep tab with the city clerk previous term as mayor providing for ed the paving and other things he should be allowed to finish them and the general fund. You say, if Tucker business section of the city and callthen if there is any credit or blame in the matter it can be laid to his for the paving job and possibly the street to petition for additional pav-

be put in so as to stop a waste of the taxpayers' money and to so conserve revel in. the finances of the city that some of the indebtedness of the city can be lifted.

To an uninterested person its looks as though Mayor Tucker will be reelected, but with not as big a majority as he had last year, but still big enough to make him feel safe.

For clerk it is a pretty close race with the odds in favor of John Bondesson, but with a less majority than that of the mayor. For treasurer the race is so close

that it will take the final count to decide and neither will win with many votes to spare. Neither Mr. Siert or Mr. Parks is making much of a camdreaming it was de last kiss she would on hardware, farm implements and paign leaving the matter in the hands of their friends.

For councilman from the south Do you need any kind of imple- ward Carl Feldhusen seems to have mit exclamations of regret forward of ments or farm tools? I have them, the best of it at present but Kelly may show up stronger later on.

Boys of Honor Entertainment at it looks very much like Robert Craig will succeed himself.

Should the day be a nice one it is expected there will be in the neigh-Mr. and Mrs. Barker and daughter borhood of 275 votes east, but in daylight in his home city except on event of stormy weather the vote

#### Mayor Tucker's Statement.

The old saying that you must go The school board is scheduled to started out by saying these were busy it did when he was mayor two years to rush through a bond issue to pay the last brick is in place on Main street and the street cleaned up and Dave Meyers who has been working all things done necessary to have one

The election is not worrying me in the least. It is up to the people to choose, and right here let me say agree with you on that point. To one ago to do my best to have the work a double track and as to who should

and everybody is happy except just the campaign, to the end that the vot-The end of the bitter campaign will one. As to the terrible scare at the ers may have a clear understanding primaries and sixty-six votes for of the situation and then vote accord-Suttie and the stinging rebuke: The ingly as they may think best. bad scare, we will pass that up, but remember, F. S. Tucker is at the old his campaign on the strength of the stand, pushing for a bigger, more public improvements in Florence durprogressive and more beautiful and ing his administration, claiming all by far the best suburb Omaha has the credit therefor and holding up the today. You say, the present adminis- democrats as obstructionists and nontration now has a deficit in sight of progressive. provements and the paving of Main over \$1,000 according to the treasurer's statement. We have on the father of the paving the mayor forcouncil men who are looking for the gets that the democratic administraoverdrawing of the several funds. who says there yet remains \$600 in had his way the city would have paid ing upon the people south of Willett city hold the sack. In answer, would ing if they wished it. Mayor Tucker's W. E. Rogers' friends say he should it not be possible that that statement administration merely carried out the is one more of those things you

The facts are, as is generally bonds to pay for the paving, the council would have saved the taxpayers just two per cent on over \$50,000, if the bonds could have been issued, for the bonds were drawn to bear 5 per cent interest, while now, since the bonds have been-defeated, the city must pay for the paving by special warrants which will draw 7 per cent interest. Mr. Rogers' attorney succeeded in placing this extra burden of 2 per cent extra interest on all the taxpayers of Florence. Let the people say who was best looking after the interest of the taxpayers.

More than \$500 was saved to the city by digging up sufficient old but out of use, and using it for the intersection sewers under the pavement, instead of buying new sewer pipe. I For councilmen in the north ward put in all my time in getting this work done without waste, while Mr.

Rogers was working in South Omaha. There was a time when Florence Sunday, but I submit that we have

squandered. a clear case of sour grapes. As to to pay the whole space between the tactics. Sour Grapes says Mayor tracks and rails and a foot outside this matter to which no one has yet Tucker has made promises. I fully and no power on earth could have compelled them to put in the double he promises to have a street light, tracks, so all we could compel the and you bet he gets it. If a coal oil street railway company to do was to which we are now admonished we lamp is good enough for Sour Grapes, pave between its two rails on the must not speak in tones above a that is no reason why a progressive single track and one foot outside, family should be compelled to put up which would have compelled the tax-Charles Lonergan demonstrated with the same. To another he states payers to pay for just three (3) feet council on September 25, 1909, by work of some of the council would pany paves all the space between its have been finished long ago, and will rails on each of its tracks. How would Frank T. Parker returned home this add that it is an outrage that this the people have been pleased to have the city had done its duty, have per- question with the street railway commanent sidewalks. I promised a year pany as to whether they should put in

> Don't be fooled by any such atwho wanted them. He did his own Omaha and South Omaha and come work, bought his own material, pays out here to live in the country, and

> We stand for a suburb beautiful and sion, the gentleman has the water all that we can do to accomplish this

result, while our opponents stand for TO PROTECT THE RIVER BANKS turning Florence into a cow pasture, to save taxes, and put us back where Florence was fifteen years ago, when taxes were indeed light, but our property not worth paying taxes on.

Having secured the double tracks we will push for continuous through and better street car service, while our opponents were and are content with a single-track and stub-line

We not only live in Florence, but devote our best efforts at all times in behalf of all its people.

F. S. TUCKER.

#### W. E. Rogers' Statement.

In view of the fact that the municipal election next Tuesday is of vital importance to the people of this city, I take the opportunity of expressing my opinion on some of the issues of

Mayor Pucker has chosen to make

While claiming to be the little tion passed an ordinance during my the paving of Main street through the work thus begun, but adding to the territory to be payed. In fact he proposed to pave Main street from the known, that in attempting to issue brick yard to the limits, necessitating the tearing up of several blocks of good macadam pavement. When the outery against this extravagance became so great it could not be withstood, the ordinance was amended providing for pavement from the

street car line to the railroad tracks. One of Mayor Tucker's favorite bits which he peddles assiduously, is that the legal fight made on the paving was responsible for delaying the completion of the work last fall, thus permitting Main street to be blockaded during the entire winter. Mayor Tucker must know that the statement good sewer pipe about town that was is false. He must know that the work was not delayed one minute by litigation and that it is going on right now while litigation is still pending. Furthermore, the mayor and every one Stark Bro's. else knows that the failure of the

ago, and all the taxes levied will be for the work, when not a moment's Mo. anything to show for the money the terms of the contract. My state ment is borne out by the fact that an One of the principal scares on the injunction was issued against the part of my opponent has been the bonds and yet the paving is going fact that the present administration ahead just as if nothing of the kind is responsible for the fine street rail- had happened. Why was the mayor way double tracks on Main street and so anxious to pay out the people's in this connection the best work for money to the contractor in violation that I consider Mr. Rogers a gentle- the city has been done. The street of the contract? Whose rights was

While we are discussing the subject of paving there is one feature of heard Mayor Tucker "point with pride." It is a matter of which nothing was said at the time and of whisrer. I refer to a resolution passed at a special meeting of the which the Tucker administration reached down into the pockets of the pocket and mine, and took out of our pockets about \$7,500 which it generously presented to the street railway company. This resolution provided that the city would waive its right under the statutes to compel the street railway to pay for the paving between the tracks and for one foot on each side outside of the tracks.

The statutes provide that the city may assess the cost of such paving between the tracks to the street railway but in the face of this, this provision is waived and the taxpayers are to pay the \$7,500 instead of the street railway. Possibly the street railway needs the mony more than you and I. Think it over. Does sound pretty raw, doesn't it?

Of course there must be some excuse for such action. Surely there is. Why, they told us that the street railway would not put in a double track to Florence if they had to com-

(Continued on page 4)

Senator Burkett Wants Government to Spend \$25,000 Fixing Up Banks of River at Florence.

Senator Burkett appeared before the senate committee on interstate and foreign commerce at Washington Monday in support of his amendment to the river and harbor bill appropriating \$25,000 to protect the banks of Missouri in the vicinity of Florence and water works adjacent thereto against the encroachment of that stream.

Senator Burkett was requested to present this amendment by the park board, the county commissioners of Douglas county, the county surveyor and those in charge of the Florence waterworks. Senator Burkett early realized that he was up against a hard proposition, for the interstate and foreign commerce committee of the senate is insistent that appropriations for river and harbors should have the sanction of the engineer board of the army, which does not exist in this However, with a map and a good deal of forceful language he showed the committee that if the river in and and about Florence was not stopped from washing away the bank, Omaha would be without water supply and that this being an interstate stream under the supervision of the government, it behooves congress to get busy and do something for the proctection of citizens along the banks of the Big Muddy.

While Senator Burkett is not overly enthusiastic about securing the amount asked for, he believes he will get something of an appropriation and possibly a survey which will give a status to the case.

Early Ohio Seel Potatoes:-Anderson & Hollingsworth.

#### A NEW AND INTERESTING BOOK.

We are just in receipt of an unusually attractive circular announceing a pavement from the Forest Lawn very unusual book-The Stark Year Book for 1910"-which is now being sent out by Stark Bro's Nurseries & of fiction concerning the pavement, Orchards Co., the famous nurserymen of Louisiana, Mo. The book contains 116 pages, 32 of which are four-color process reproductions of fruit in nature's own colors-the most natural, life- -nature filustrations we have ever seen. The other 84 pages are devoted to full descriptions and prices of the various fruit trees, shade trees, ornamentals, vines, plants, roses, small fruit plants, etc., grown by

Any of our readers who are planstreet railway to level its tracks un- ning to plant a home orchard or to intil this spring is responsible for the crease the beauty of their home could have a mayor who never saw non-completion of the paving last fall. grounds by planting shrubery, roses Mayor Tucker's haste to have the or other plants this spring, should by paving completed has not been so all means send for the "Stark Year outgrown the stage when a South great as his haste to pay the con- Book for 1910." It really is a remark-Omaha business man can successfully tractors for their work before the job able volume—one you will thoroughly manage out affairs. As stated, I have was half completed. Will the mayor enjoy looking through because of its the highest egard for Mr. Rogers as a kindly explain why, when the con-exceeding beauty and one you will find the week on his tract of ground west from home to hear the news was fully gentleman, but is it fair for a citizen tract with the city expressly provided very practical and helpful. Stark verified in Monday's Herald by the to ask to be mayor when he knows that the city should not pay one dol- Bro's have advised us they will send announcement of a red hot fight in that if he is elected Florence will lar for the work until it was complet this beautiful book to anyone interest-Florence for the office of mayor. They stand still for the next years, just as ed and accepted, that he was anxious ed, on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. Address them at Louisiana,

#### FOR SALE.

Forty acres of fine farming land, all under cultivation, located on Briggs road about four miles northwest of Florence. Also fifty-one and a half acres of equally as good land, with improvements, located on the macadam road about four miles northwest of Florence, Douglas county, Neb.

For selling price and further particulars inquire of Emma N. Chase. Telephone: Florence 1502. For Sale.

One 70-egg Burr Incubator. One 100 Chicken Burr Brooder. One No. 7 Mann Bone Cutter. One Hand Feed Cutter. One 12-inch Plow. P. H. Petersen. Phone, Florence 424.

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Ask your grocer for bread from the German bakery.

00 For Sale-Extra fine Evergreen seed corn. Phone 462.

Boys of Honor Entertainment at Cole's Hall Thursday night. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

00 Boys of Honor Entertainment at Cole's Hall Thursday night. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

00 Boys of Honor Entertainment at Cole's Hall Thursday night. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

A number of girls will meet Friday afternoon to organize a club to study domestic science and other interesting things.

# NDOTREENERS

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAYWALTERY EXPENSE AT 1920 SY VILCHSPHAN COPPORATION GREAT BRITAIN

SYNOPSIS.

A young woman east ashore on a lone-ly island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage, and not able to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him. She finds nim in an attitude of prayer, babbling an incoherent jargon.

#### CHAPTER II-Continued.

The next thing she remembered, she was unclosing her eyes as she had wrestling with thirst and starvation in the open boat that before she knew watched by her side without molesting her. It was late in the evening now. The problem of the night had to be faced. This time the man took the initiative. He walked along the shore a little way and then looked back at her, and repeated the process once or the exercises of the gymnasium and twice as a dog might have done who was desirous of bringing his master to match for his. One ray of safety apsome appointed place. Understanding she rose and followed him. He led her along the sands now shadowed by the tall palms until they came to the rivulet, where she stopped and drank once bodily through its shallows; she leap force and courage she was striving to ing from rock to rock until she reached the other bank. He went swiftly find that even in the midst of her anxaround the face of the cliff. As she leties she could think so clearly about passed the point she saw that it the situation. curved suddenly inward away trom the shores into a sort of amphitheater and fair in the center of the face she perceived an opening. He halted there and entered fearlessly, she following:

The cave was roomy and spacious, at least it seemed so in the fading light. In the morning when the sunwhen the sun was sinking behind the hill, it was quite dark. It was dry and clean and apparently empty. The his head. She understood that he lived there. The dog had come back to his kennel and had taken this acquaintance there, too.

It would be a good place to pass the night. The night had to be passed somewhere. How, was the problem. She had little fear of any savage animais on the island. There had been no evidence of them observed in her progress; the man himself was testicould have lain down in that cave out apprehension of molestation, but he complicated the issue.

Twice he had watched by her asleep, but that was in the broad daylight. heart was filled with terror. She was ception seemed to recognize a nearer she passed through the entrance. The suddenly afraid of the dark, a childish resemblance to articulate speech than mind is brightest in the early fear at which her soul would have anything she had yet heard from him. mocked in other days and under other conditions. But now she was a prevto vivid apprehension and the night praying. The realization smote her differentiated him from the rest of cre- were an explanation of the presence winds else it might have been buried, rubbed it clean with Ler hands and was coming on with the swiftness of like a blow, for this woman had long ation when she taught him that he of the solitary inhabitant of the is but under the circumstances it might studied it carefully—"J. R. C." The the tropics. She was glad that she since put away prayer. In her philosohad slept through the long afternoon. phy of life there was no place for God; She would endeavor to keep awake in her scheme of affairs the Divine during the night. She must turn the was unimminent. And yet alone on dog out of his kennel and occupy that that island, in the darkness, despite herself. How was she to enforce her her attempt to mock away the concould only try.

"Man," she said, pointing to the door, "go!"

The words conveyed nothing, but the gesture meant much. Even to the man association with his kind for one He hung undecided, however, before her, while she repeated again and again her injunction. Finally she took him by the shoulder, risking the peculiar emotions that contact seemed to bring to him, and thurst him gently through the entrance outside. Then she went back into the cave farther and waited with a beating heart. She could see him silhouetted against the twilight standing where she had left him. He came toward the door at last and stood in the entrance.

"No, no!" she cried fiercely, praying that the note of terror might be lost in the imperative tones of her voice. 'Man, go!'

She stood waiting and he likewise. Mustering her courage at last, she Again and again the little drama was played until by and by it became im- he prayed? She would study those to stay in. He came no more to the darkness he could not see her.

It was the second thing he had dawning consciousness had illuminated the ego, the personal, the concrete. He was learning now the significance of a verb and an abstract idea was being bred in him and some concept of constraint was entering his being. The first of those long checks was thrust out. There was no hard- it ran in harmony with her own, Alone ship in that, except the hardship in upon that island, the rer of the world

ship that might be. The night was terest, inspiration in that nascent clearly: balmy and pleasant; no shelter was needed. It was the fact that he had to go; that he was subject to another will and purpose; that something higher than himself was overruling him which might be hard. It would have been hard for the woman. She thought, however, that the limited comprehension of the man might not enable him to realize it.

He stood a long time on the sand while she watched him. Had she conquered? Had he learned his lesson? Had she laid foundations upon which might be builded? Would she be free in spite of herself sought expression done early in the morning and the in her voice and manner? Would she of . . . what? Clay. She would put man was still watching by her side. be permitted to pass the night undis- a soul in him, her soul. Her soul was She had been so utterly wearied by turbed? Was her power over him sufher strange adventure, by her long ficiently definite to be established and to be of value? Suppose she had not succeeded in mastering him, in dom-It weariness overcame her. He had inating him? She shuddered at the probabilities involved. Of all the beasts of the field, the most terrible when he is a beast is man.

She was not a weak woman. She was above the middle height, athletic, splendidly developed, accustomed to the field, but her stre2gth was no soul slept, his consciousness slept, she peared in the fact that she believed thoughts were going on in that latent | then? They passed it, he plunging brain over which by the use of moral establish domination. She rejoiced to

Did he know his lesson, she wondered. She could only hope. If she only had a weapon, she thought, the weakness of sex might be equalized. There was nothing. Yes, her thought reverted to the womanly pair of scissors. With trembling hand she drew them forth and clenched the little tool shone through the opening, it would of steel tightly. It was a poor depend-be flooded with daylight, but now ence but the lest she had. And then ence but the best she had. And then she drew quietly back into the recesses of the cave and sat down leaning against the wall, her eyes bright man stood looking at her smiling, at with dread, anticipation and curiosity. least there was a suggestion of a She watched and waited, resolved if smile upon his lips. He was nodding necessary to remain awake the long night through.

Outside the man had stood motionless a long time after the final repulse. The dusk had not yet melted into dark out there and he was easily visible against the sky framed by the opening as a dim picture. She was hardly aware of the intensity with which she watched him and she was greatly surprised when she saw him at last kneel down upon the sands. She saw that mony to immunity of attack from that the palms of his hands were pressed source. Had it not been for him, she together in front of him; that his head was bowed, that his attitude was with quiet confidence and slept with- that of prayer! He was saying something. She could hear him without difficulty. She could distinguish no words in the rude succession of sounds that seemed to come from his When darkness came, what then? Her lips, but her acute and quickened perman gave way to her respectfully as

will under the circumstances? She sciousness, she was relieved at that sight.

> The little ritual on the sand ended with the one word her pupil knew.

"Man!" he said striking his breast again and staring upward toward the heavens. "Man!" he cried as if in his day had effected a revolution in him. new consciousness he would fain introduce himself to his Maker, the woman thought. "His Maker!" her lips writhed into a bitter smile that was half a sneer.

What would he do next? He rose to his feet and peeped toward the door. She grasped the scissors tighter and held her breath. But he had learned his lesson. With indescribable relief she saw him turn aside and cast himself down upon the sand where he lay motionless. If she had had any faith she would have breathed "Thank

God!" As it was, she was very glad. She watched him a long time, speculating on the questions she had asked him on the hill in the morning; who he was what he was; whence he came; where he had learned that babwent over to him and thrust him out. ble of prayer; why he was devoid of speech; what was the God to whom pressed upon the mind of the man things. The problems fascinated her. that he was to stay out and she was The desolation and loneliness of the island might have crushed her. Reentrance. He stood outside, aloof, lieved from her immediate apprehenlooking in, although in the growing sions the man delighted her. She would investigate him, analyze him. synthesize him, teach him. She would learned. The first ray of light in his mother him as a woman a child. No such opportunity as was hers had ever presented itself to a human being. Free, as she imagined herself, from inherited prejudices, devoid of old superstitions, crammed with new learning, illuminated with new light, abhorrent of narrow things, she fancied that circumstances impose upon free- herself well fitted for that strangely dom in order that civilization may be maternal and preceptive role in which gin to be was then meeting him face chance had placed her. She would play to face. He had slept in that cave, she upon that mind virgin to her touch, if imagined, for years, and suddenly he she might use a woman's word, until

man. was in the shadow, there was still re by and by he could say it, too. fraction sufficient to enable her to see his face. He was asleep. The quiet, dreamless, unvexed sleep of a healthy animal, she thought. Their positions were reversed. He had watched her before when she was off guard and asleep with what dim, dumb, inchoate consciousness of life and its relations effort it might be to comprehend her. Now it was her turn. He took no from the terror of molestation, which disfavor in her mind after her inspection. He was a bold, splendid piece the only thing she knew. She forgot, or if she remembered it, disdained the ancient concept that before the dust of the earth became alive it had to be permeated with the breath not merely of man or woman, but of God.

She came back at last and sought her corner, disposed her limbs to rest and kept through silent hours her lonely vigil. So long as he slept she was safe. When he awakened, what then? So long as his mind slept, his was safe, but when they, too, awakened, when whatsoever light there him ignorant alike of the extent of his might be that dawns in personality power or of the possibilities of the dispelled the night of idle dreams in situation. She wondered what strange which he lived, what would happen

Instinctively she shrank from the thought of the future. She was as one who had a potent talisman in her hand and feared to put it to the touch. So the fisherman in the Arabian tale, if he had known the contents of the corked bottle thrown up from the sea, might have hesitated ere he drew the stopper and released the prisoned spirit. She must watch, she must wait, she must be on her guard. She forgot that when she had called him "Man" and laid her hand upon his shoulder she had begun an evolution which no human power could stop.

Never had the hours seemed so long and so strange to her. Nothing happened. Even the capacity to think gives out in the strongest mind, the acutest brain, temporarily or otherwise. She was very tired; the silence was oppressive; the rusty scissors fell from her hand and at last she slipped down upon the sand and drifted away into that slumber, that suspension of consciousness in which for the moment she was even as the man.

The upper edge of the sun was just springing from the sea when its level rays woke her. She opened her eyes to find the man standing in the open-

#### CHAPTER III.

The Word of the Book. This awakening was not as had been

that of yesterday. She prided herself on being in full possession of her faculties at once and she arose instantly and stepped out upon the sand. The What was he doing? In a flash the another concept before the uses of the that his was a divided empire by de-

the necessity for obedience, if hard away, she would find occupation, in- hand upon her own breast and said sand toward the sea. She turned and

The baby begins his language with monosyllabic sounds which mean little and yet which have been identified with the mother. It was fitting that this man who was as a child and yet as a man should begin with something deeper than infantile babble.

Man and woman!-she drove these two ideas into his consciousness before she ceased her task. If his idea of man was at first infinite, she gave him the concept of limitations immediately following.

He was avid for instruction. Once he had learned the words, he babbled them "man, woman, man, woman," until the iteration was almost maddening.

While she washed her face and hands at the stream he plunged into a brimming pool fed by the brook ere it descended to the sea. She noticed that he could swim like a fish itself, naturally, instinctively, in an untrained way of course, without the fancy strokes in which she had been taught, but brilliantly and well, nevertheless. She would have given the world for a dip, but it was not to be, not yet, that is.

Then they breakfasted and she tried to teach him "No" and "Yes" and the meaning thereof. She intended to make a circuit of the island later, but there was no hurry. She began to realize that time was nothing to her or to him, and so she idled under the trees, setting him tasks as the picking of fruit and then stopping him with "No" and encouraging him with "Yes" until he had some idea of those words also. It was a relief to her to get them firmly fixed in his mind, for they provided him with alternatives to the man and woman words on which he harped.

ploring.

deep bedded in the sand. The boat uge, a sanctuary. had been perhaps wrecked and broken what its condition was, but she prom- solitude. ised that so soon as she could she! It was a

claring herself a woman. She laid her from under a thick covert across the ration or decay.

idly walked away from the beach, fol-"Woman!" giving the first syllable lowing the stream. The man, who had He lay so still and so quiet that the long "o" and definitely accenting stood with her watching the boat, did presently she arose and tiptoed softly the second. She pointed to him and not for a moment notice her, but so to the entrance where unseen she repeated "Man;" to herself and resoon as he discovered her direction, could look down upon him. The moon peated "Woman." Patiently over and ran after her and without offering to rose back of the hill. Although he over again she said the word until touch her barred the way with extended arms.

"No, no!" he cried, his first real spontaneous use of the word.

possessed the faculty. Her curiosity was too strong to be denied. She must come to the island together. see what it was. She quickened her pace as if to shake him off, but he easily kept by her side plaintively ejaculating his monosyllabic negative. It was evident that he knew the meaning of the word, she was glad to see.

When she reached the undergrowth of the coppice, she hesitated in apprehension of she knew not what, but summoning her courage parted the reeds and peered in them. She shrank back with a sudden cry of horror, for at her feet, the vegetation springing through in every direction, lay a skeleton, a human skeleton. It lay athwart her path and at the feet was a smaller skeleton which she judged to be that of a dog. With instinctive repugnance she released the rushes and turned hastily away.

"Yes, yes," said the man by her side with an expression of unusual relief on his face which she could scarcely fail to notice.

She knew that she could not thus evade her duties or shrink from her problems. She had marked the gleam of metal amid the bones. She knew that she would have to come back and examine those last remainders of human presence, other than their own, upon the island, but she could not do it just then.

There was nothing else that she discovered on her tour about her prison until she returned to the cave. It was afternoon by this time and she dete mined to employ some of her hours in a more careful inspection of it. After a while they started around Realizing that the lesson of the night the island. It was perhaps six or before if re-enforced and maintained eight miles in circumference. There would stand her in good stead, she was a sand beach everywhere, except made the man remain outside while in one place where the rocks came she went within. Her hope was to essheer down to the shore. From what tablish in his mind a custom of avoidshe could tell by an inspection of the ance of that recess which should desurface there was an under-water en- velop into a fixed habit, else she could trance to some cave in the rocks not be free. She could always secure which some day might be worth ex- a few moments respite from his presence, at least she had done so hereto On the other side of the island from fore, but she did not dare to try how the cave, which was already denomi- he would sustain longer absences, nated home in her mind, she came hence the necessity for establishing across the remains of a ship's boat herself in the cave as a harbor of ref-

At first glance there was nothing on the barrier reef, or possibly it had within the little apartment, washed sailed through the entrance near at out ages ago from the hard stone by hand—the only opening in the encir- what action of water she could well cling guard of splintered rock which imagine, but as she scrutinized it she had seen-and had been hurled closely she noticed in a recess a part upon the beach where it had lain where the rock wall cropped out in a through years until buried in the sort of low shelf. On the shelf—won- without some difficulty and found withshifting sand. Only the gunwales of der of wonders!-lay a book. Next to the boat and the stem and the stern humanity, a book, she thought, would nothing, but certainly that for which were exposed. She had no idea as to be the most precious sharer of her she could see little value. There were

ing after sleep. She would give him would make shift at something for a ume. Dust in the form of tiny par- ous fashion. She turned the box over shovel and dig it out. She gazed at ticles of sand lay thick upon it. The and examined it on all sides. There woman realized that the man was day, impaired his receptivity. She had it for a long time wondering if it cave was sheltered from the prevailing were initials upon it, a monogram. She was a man. She would show him now land, but nothing was to be gained by have lain there for ages and in that book and the box had belonged to the A little stream she noticed trickled dry, pure air have suffered no deterio- same person, John Revell Charnock.

> the footprint in the sand. The woman lutely nothing else to be seen. Disapwas not less startled or less amazed pointed vaguely, although she had exwhen she saw the book on the rock, pected nothing and had gotten more, With a little cry of delight she stepped indeed, than she might have imagined toward it, bent down, lifted it up, if she had thought about it, she laid handling it carefully in spite of ner- the book and box down upon the ledge yous exultation, shook the dust from and went out again. She walked along it, and opened it. She instantly let it the sands until she came to the place fall from her hands with a look of dis- where she had landed the day beappointment and disgust. One glance fore. The tide was low. She could was enough. The book was the Bible. see the wreck of her boat, partly on She had no interest in the Bible, a col- the barrier reef and partly in the lection of ancient genealogies and water. It would have been no trick time-worn fables, myths for the credu- for her to swim to it in the stillness, lous and impossible lengends, mixed yet she hesitated to attempt it. Cerup with poetry whose inspiration was tainly weighted down by all her clothtrivial and history whose details were ing it was a matter of difficulty and false. For this woman, who had for inconvenience. If it were not for this gotten how to pray and who had abol- man by her side! She tried to think ished God, had little use for the Book of some way to restrain him, keep him of Books. Rather any other printed away, but nothing occurred to ber. Inpage, she had thought bitterly, than vention was paralyzed by the situation

> She had acted upon impulse, not in with swift reconsideration, she stooped some course of action immediately. and lifted it again. It had occurred to For the present, she took off her garwoman's hand.

Below was a date 25 years before the moment of her landing,

John Revell Charpock. It was a strange name, English in part, with a uggestion of France in the middle name. It meant nothing to her. Was this John Revell Charnock who stood marry first



outside looking at her? If so, who was John Revell Charnock? The problem was not greatly elucidated. There was She stopped, reflected, waved the no evidence that the book belonged to man aside and went on. There was the man or the man to the book, or something in the coppice that he even that the one appertained remotefeared. She had not known that he ly to the other. There was a certain likelihood, however, that they had

> She had been sure that the man was a white man. She had thought that he looked like an American, an Englishman, an Anglo-Saxon, and the longer she looked at him with the Bible in her hand the more sure she became.

> She had been disappointed that the book had turned out to be the Bible, but at least it would serve one useful purpose. By it, without the laborious effort involved in making letters upon the sand, she might teach the man before her to read. She wished she had a worthier volume from her point of view through which to introduce him to the world's literature but she would do the best she could



She Shrank Back with a Sudden Cry of Horrer.

with that. It was pitiful, as she saw it, that with a nascent soul to work with, she should be compelled to enlighten it through the medium of timeworn superstition.

Below the shelf, not quite buried in the sand, there was a small metal box. She knelt down, scraped the sand away and presently uncovered it. It appeared to be of silver. It was of such a size that she could clasp it easily in her hand. She opened it not in it-nothing! Well, not exactly several hard pieces of stone of a reddish color chipped and shaped in curi-

She laid the box aside and searched Crusoe was petrified when he saw the cave further. There was absoin which she found herself.

Desperately bidding him stay where her disdain for the Bible and that for he was, she went back to the cave. which it stood-that was grounded She was face to face with a crisis upon reason and philosophy, she fond- which had to be met. Indeed, the ly believed—but in her action in cast- question of clothes was becoming a ing it from her. It had no more than very serious one with her and she rolled upon the sand at her feet when, knew she should have to decide upon

her that there might be writing there- ments, boping and praying in a shiver in and that the writing might give her of dread and anxiety, that he would a clew to the mystery of the man. She remain where she had left him, which knew that births and deaths were fre- indeed proved the fact. She laid aside quently entered upon the blank leaves all that she had worn except the interposed between the Old and New blouse and skirt, including her sadly Testaments. Unfamiliar though she worn shoes and stockings. Thus lightwas with the contents of the book, ly clad she came out on the sand again. she easily found the place and eagerly He did not notice any change in her looked at the leaves. Alas, they were condition. As a matter of fact she biank. She turned to the fly leaves gave him no time, for she flashed at the beginning of the book. There across the sand at full speed and was a name written there and in a plunged boldly into the smiling water of the lagoon. He followed her in-"John Revell Charnock," she read. stantly and swam by her side with

scarcely any exertion whatever. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Guestion.

Stella-You have two proposals? Bella-Yes, I can't decide which to



He Stood for a Long Time on the Sand.



other waste. Weak kidneys do not fil ter off all the bad matter. This is the cause of rheumatic pains, backache and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills cure weak kidneys. Rev. Abram Weaver, George. town, Tex., former

editor Baptist Herald, says: "At a Baptist conference at Jackson, Tex., I fell from a platform and hurt my back. I was soon over the injury, but the kidneys were badly dis-

ordered, passages painful and often bloody. Doan's Kidney Pills cured this trouble completely."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. 50 cents a box.

HE KNEW.



Bings-This is a hard, hard. world

Banga-So you've been thrown out of an automobile too, eh?

#### NO HEALTHY SKIN LEFT

My little son, a boy of five, broke out with an itching rash. Three doctors prescribed for him, but he kept getting worse until we could not dress him any more. They finally advised the time I was induced to try Cutihis hair off and put the Cuticura Ointment on him on bandages, as it was impossible to touch him with the bare hand. There was not one square inch of skin on his whole body that was sores. The bandages used to stick to spring suit. The plaits are arto take the skin off with them, and the screams from the poor child were heartbreaking. I began to think that he would never get well, but after the second application of Cuticura Ointment I began to see signs of improvement, and with the third and fourth applications the sores commenced to dry up. His skin peeled off twenty times, but it finally yielded to the treatment. Now I can say that he is entirely cured, and a stronger and healthier boy you never saw than he is to-day, twelve years or more since the cure was effected. Robert Wattam, 1148 Forty-eighth St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9, 1909."

Marriage. A game of chance in which the chances are about even. The man leads at first but after leaving the altar he usually follows breathlessly in his wife's trail. The rules are very confusing. If a masked player holds you up some night at the end of a long gun, it is called "robbery" and entitles you to telephone the police; but if your wife holds you up for & much larger amount the next morning at the end of a long hug, it is termed "diplomacy" and counts in her favor. In this, as in other games of

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chalff Hetcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

life, wives are usually allowed more

privileges than other outlaws .- Judge.

An Absolute Necessity. Wifey-You told me the other day we must avoid all luxuries and confine ourselves to absolute necessities

Hubby-That's so, my dear. Wifey-Well, last night you came

home in a cab. Hubby-Yes, but that was an absolute necessity.

#### Distemper

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bot the guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$50 and \$1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Identification. "Why do doctors wear Van Dyke

beards?" "So they won't be mistaken for bankers with side-whiskers."-Boston

Herald.

dom tank

The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true scale would be found very indigent and needy.-Emerson.

Vanity is due to a leak in one's wis-

#### The Spring Suits



TRICTLY tailored fines are the fancies, and white threads are woven There is a smartness in thuse severe models which is not gained in the dressy suits. Then, too, the more and a grayish lavender are among the conservative designs are safer, as a plain tailor-made costume is always cheviots, homespuns and allied fabrics. in good style, no matter what mige Dark blue and medium gray will be striking fashions, either beautiful or worn for more practical suits and esabsurd, may be in the running at the same time.

The distinction of a good tail rmade model lies in the arrangement of the cuffs, collar, and button pa- and no modish outfit is quite comcing, and it is a chic novelty in these plete without one of these smart creadetails that marks the first showing tions. of suits as entirely of this year's vintage.

faced with the material, but there is more cachet to the models having a first sketch is an all-around useful darker touch for a finish. Nearly 211 garment for motoring. It is of navy the coats are single-breasted, or very slightly doubled, and they fasten with black satin, gold buttons, black cords one, two, or three buttons. The coats and a hood faced with navy silk dotme to try a certain medical college, are short, but not unbecomingly so. but its treatment did no good. At The sleeves are on the straight-coat sleeve lines, fitting into the armhole cura he was so bad that I had to cut with little or no fullness. The skirts and cuffs, and an odd finish above the clear the ground well, some being fastening made of matching soutache the floor is a good practical length.

There is no skirt so universally becoming as the plaited model, and it

Very fetching are the fabrics for the delightful spring raiment, and charming color adds its attractiveness to the beauty of the weaves. Coarse, in green cheviot with black satin butopen, rough finished goods, though tons and collar, and revers of natural very light in weight, are the latest pongee.

DIRECT FROM PARIS.

Tricone of mole-color d felt, lined

with black velvet, a Laot of velvet

drawn through a steel wasp holding a

Little Girl's Dress.

A girl of six years has a pretty pina-

fore dress of white linen, having a

panel front and back, with three large

scallops, with small ones between, at

the tops and bottom. The sides are

plainted to give desired fullness and

the small sleeve caps are notched. All

notches are outlined with blue em-

broidery in a dainty button hole

stitch. The button holes are worked

with blue, and the buttons are white

pearl, with blue centers. The dress

is in one piece, to be worn with sheer

A Novel Dryer.

The woman who goes in for beauty

fads has now adopted the slapping

After the bath justead of drving

with a Turkish towel she slaps herself

dry with light even strokes of the

This is supposed to have a benefi-

cent effect on circulation and is ea-

necially recommended to those who

are subject to a dead feeling of the

palm of her hand and fingers.

mole-gray feather.

method of drying.

which it most effective.

Green, rose, biscuit, tan, gray blue, popular shades in the fashionable pecially for long coats for motoring, traveling or such outdoor wear.

White serge is one of the loveliest of all materials for the better suit.

panying sketch give a general idea Some of the cuffs and collars are of the trend of fashion for the first spring days. The loose coat of the serge of a loose, wide wale, with

The second sketch is of a light soft shorter than others. Two inches from and wee crocheted buttons. It is an

The long coat is of dark blue serge not affected. He was one mass of it to be the fashionable thing for the with collar, cuffs and pipings of copper colored cloth. The buttons are his skin and in removing them it used ranged in various ways, prettily black and silver. Such a coat will grouped, or coming below a yoke. be very useful for a woman who goes Both box and side plaits will be used, about a good deal on the cars or

> The remaining suit is a practical, comfortable affair for everyday wear

COLORS THAT SUIT YOUTH

nations Are to Be Skill-

fully Handled.

There is undoubtedly an age in

colors. The clear blues, reds, pinks

and yellows belong to youth, and

The time will soon come when the

pastel shades, the lavenders, the

shaded purples and the shadowy

greens must be our lot. Therefore,

gather ye rosebuds while ye may'

and glory in all the fresh, beautiful

It is not one color that is too

bright, too loud for a young girl; it is

the combination of two or more colors.

If this be remembered when replen-

ishing the wardrobe, and only those

colors be chosen which will combine

with those already got, fewer mistakes will be made, and the number

of "periectly hideous" hats or frocks

bung in forgotten clothes presses

It is a mistake for a young girl to

eliminate all the stronger colors from her belongings, for she, and she alone,

Making a Paper Hat.

in these days of fancy paper cos-

tumes a girl should know how to make

an effective hat. Tear crepe paper

into two-inch strips the length of the

sheet. Take three strands and plait

closely into a smooth and even braid.

braids and face under part of brim

with plain crepe caper or mull to

match. Make a bunch of paper flow-

ers-roses, poppies, or carnations-

and arrange them on the hat with a

band of dull green, brown, or black

Polka Dots.

Polka dots provide ornamentation

for a plain lawn shirt waist and en-

The colored dots form a line down

rich the tronsseau of a recent bride.

the front box plait and the plaits on

each side. They also run down the

top of the sleeve and cover the entire

four-inch cuff and the attached high

collar A plaiting of the plain white

material extends down one side of the

front plait, and this is edged with a

The Paris Shades.

In Paris the red-pink shades of vel-

vet find many admirers, but purples.

greens and blues are close livals.

narrow line of plain color.

glazed paper to represent velvet.

Cover a wire frame with these

youth alone should wear them.

colors of youth.

would soon diminish.

can do them justice.

thing Bright is Good, But Combi-

accepted thing for spring su is in, giving a lovely light silvery tone

The suits and coats of the accomted in white.

blue homespun with black satin collar excellent model, too, for a white serge suit.

BELONGED TO THE UNION.



Editor-You can't write verse. Poet-I can; I've got a poetic li

WHAT DR. MILEN HAS DONE For Nebraska People.

Other doctors gave Miss Mary Wortman, of West Point, Neb., two months to live. When Dr. Milen commenced treating her she could not stand alone. A letter from her father states that after two months'

reatment she is practically well. Mrs. W. F. Urban, 3450 South Fifteenth street, Omaha, suffered untold agony for years with gall stones. Dr Milen's treatment cured her completely.

E. O. Steinspring, 36th and Webster street, Omaha, cured of stone in the bladder after years of suffering. Miss Amanda Lind, Minden, Neb.

cured of kidney trouble. Earnest Kugler, Eustis, Neb., re-lieved after years of suffering with

ceumatism and stomach trouble. These cases and bundreds of others demonstrate Dr. Milen's ability in the reatment of Rheumatism, Gall Stones

Goitre, Epilepsy, diseases of the liver kidneys, stomach, and all chronic and nervous diseases of men and women.
Dr. Milen makes no charge to any one for consultation and examination. The Milen Medical Co., is located at 428 Ramge Building, Fifteenth and Harney streets, just opposite the

The Right Spirit.

Orpheum theater.

Apropos of Valentine day a passenger on the Bermudian said:

"Mark Twain once told us, in a little Valentine day speech on this boat, of an Irish wooer who had the right valentine spirit. Acceptance or rejection he could take with equal grace.

"Will ye be my valentine?' he said on February 14 to the girl he loved. 'No,' she replied. 'I am another's.'

"He heaved a sigh and said: "'Shure, thin, darlin'. I wish ye was twins, so that I could have at laste the half of ye."

#### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

case of Catarra that cannot be cared by Hair's Catarra Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MANUN,

WALDING, KINNAN & MANUN,

WALDING, KINNAN & MACHON,

Hall's Catarra Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pilis for constipation.

Bringing Up.

"They're bringing the baby up to be a mollycoddie." "How so?"

"They have the nurse take it out in a go-cart, instead of giving it an auto-

Takers of the United States Census willuse Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen because it is always ready and sure.

Light to Banish Serrow. Sorrow dwells longest where the sun is shut out.-Florida Times-Union.

DAVIS' PAINKILLER stitute. No other remedy is so effective has no substitute. At other remedy is so effective for rheumatism, lumbago, stiffness neumaina or sold of any sort. Put up in 25c, 35c and 34c bottles.

A man seldom has enough spare time to convince a woman that she's mistaken.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. lidren te-thing, softens the gums, reduc-ation, pliays pain, cures wind colic. Eccu i

When a tool gets angry he furnishes the proof of his foolishness.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c eigar

No, Cordelia, it isn't called "com-



easy for the man who never

wore a dress suit in his life to blame ail the discreditable things he hears on polite society.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COUGH it centainly racks your system and may run into semeth up serious. All or Lung Hulsard will check a quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists.

A brother is a young man who

mon sense" because it is so common. I flatters his grown-up sister.

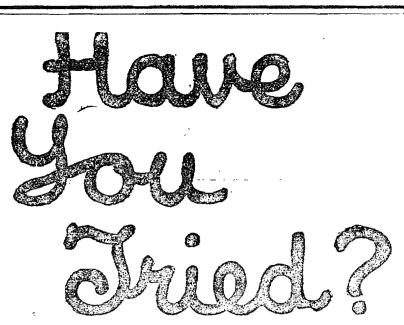


That Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is to-day and has, for over 40 years, been the standard Blood-purifyer, Stomach Strengthener and Liver Invigorator sold by druggists. It's not a secret nostrum but a medicine of known composition - a medicine so good that the best physicans prescribe it knowing that its ingredients, which are printed on its outside wrappers and attested under oath, are the best known to medical science for the discases for which it is advised.

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, musclemaking materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves-in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not his greater profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, In Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

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### M'lle Fourchette

EDOUARD ROD

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.) Bemoaning the fate of a comrade

one night at mess, the lieutenants stumbled upon the subject of Mlle. Fourthette: At once they were all at mess. alert and taking sides about the thing. Some said the girl was a myth, some said an angel, and the third party (in the minority), born skeptics or less informed than the others, insisted that a more hideous creature never lived. In fact, no one knew anything about it-her existence itself never having been proven-but nevertheles a legend was abroad concerning this problematic being. At this time, early in 1870, there was a newcomer among the pro-—, a professors at the college of Ffessor of German, with little of the social in his make-up. His favorite walk was the length of the buildings, always in great haste, his head hanging on his shoulders, never seeing anyone. He was very near-sighted behind those gold spectacles, very abstracted, and never responded to the bows of his students. This odd Gabel, whom the upper classmen had surnamed Father Fork, was said to be the father of a wonderful daughter, Mlle. Fourchette, whom he kept from all beholders by a barbarous restraint. His peculiarity was soon known, or suspected, and became the subject of frequent comment. The whole town was soon agog, and the mystery became the talk of the day. Why not, indeed, in a regiment worshiping Venus as well as Mars, and in a place where pretty women were not to be met on every corner? The army beaux roamed aimlessly about under the professor's windows, and to-night at table each had been obliged to confess his ignorance and his failure, until there was talk-induced perhaps by much wine-of going in a body and dislodging the fair one. Suddenly some one noteiced that Albert Desroy alone, among so many, had remained silent. He must know something! He was a young lieutenant, reputed to have something of a fortune, doubt less because he used discretion. His reserve was always difficult to break, but he was pressed further. "Tell us now, Desroy, by thunder!" roared a big mustached Teuton.

The young officer merely made gesture, saying: "I know nothing." He was surrounded.

"Nice little Desroy! Come now, Tell your friends a pretty story; that's a

He seemed to yield and began: saw her-' A formidable shout arose from 20

mouths, and the plates danced and the glasses trembled. "Such signs of true sympathy touch me deeply," Desroy ventured, when

the tumult was over. "You saw her and conquered?"

"Hold your tongue!" "But-

"But ?"

"The beauty belongs to the male

"Oh, now, Desroy! Would you make sport of your brothers in arms?"

"Not a bit of it. Here is the story A few weeks after Pere Fourchette came I found se you have that h had a daughter. Who had seen her' No one. There were the most contradictory theories about her-no more than stupid yarns-but my curi osity was piqued as much as yours. I questioned my brother at college. He knew nothing. Women under 40 aren't to his t (:te-"

"He will change," interrupted an old

"To be brief, it was decided that he should have some German lessons. Here was my chance. In this way I could easily have access to the Fourchette home."

"Not stupid, that," said a simple fellow.

"Well, friends, if my brother found German there, I lost something. questioned him closely. He assured me that there was no one in that peaceful household but Herr Gabel and the housemaid. The professor was done up with a stubborn cold. and one day he presented to M. Desroy. Jr., a young abbot, his nephew, who had come the day before to take his place temporarily. I had the absurd idea that the abbot was none other than the mysterious lady gotten up for the occasion Heaven knows I had my proof. No more need of suspense, I felt. The time had come! The other evening I went for my brother at his tutor's house, and, friends, as plainly as I see you, I saw the abbot, nicely tonsured and with a villainous eye in his head That's all I know."

He sat down, drained his glass of champagne and tugged tauntingly at his big mustache while he yatched his astonished comrades.

The story was plausible, and naturally confused the men. Some were left incredulous, some disappointed, and others set out on the trail of a new mystery. Desroy had, in truth, invented the abbot to amuse himself and put his friends off the scent!

The truth is that while roaming about one day like a poet in search of rhymes, he found himself before the professor's house. There between the slightly parted curtains he beheld a living, breathing madonna, with eyes full upon him. She was attractive and the young officer came back Seeing her each time, he was 1502 Main Street shove all things; he walked under the patch to New York Press.

enchanted window several times lay, but the madonna did not appear. The window stood closed and dumb. He was soon in the depths of sadness and this uncertainty increased 4. Had she been offended by his very platonic and even timid faithfulness? Not even a tiny kiss had been cisked to the wings of the breeze. Was she ill? He could not give up without betraying his soul's secret, the secret so greedily and jealously cherished. It was at this time that he told the story just heard

Grave events followed, which gave the army's interests a different turn. The sky darkened. There was talk of war with Germany and suddenly it burst forth. But the young man was unwilling to go into a future black with dangers without the consolation of a hope, and took up a more daring search for the whereabouts of the lovely creature, whose idealized feaures were, after all, so little known. It was in vain.

He wrote her a touching, deferential ittle letter, confident and despairing y turn, in which he spoke enthusiasically of the coming victories and he triumphal return, and in which he swore an eternal love.

Two days later he left for the front, sadly, in spite of the cheers greeting his brilliant regiment. chette had not replied.

A whole city's imagination is prompt to enlarge upon or clothe the simplest facts grotesquely. It had made the legend of Mile. Fourchette up out of whole cloth. Really no one could be simpler or more natural than Herr Gabel's daughter, who was ill at the time of their arrival, and so had stayed indoors. As the young officer, whose face and bearing were scarcely of a sort to be displeasing to a young girl of taste, passed in the deserted street, she had chanced to open the curtains in the hope of lessening her boredom. She had the weakness to look out each day at the same hour when he passed, until she was summoned to the bedside of a sick aunt. This was why she disap peared. Albert Desroy's letter had reached her at her aunt's house in the country, and when she returned she showed it to her father and asked: "What would you have done father, if I had been with you when this letter came? Would you have accepted M. Desroy's hand for me?"

The pofessor said: "My child, of course I could not doubt the sincerity of a soldier at sc solemn a time, yet I should have hesitated. I am old and almost at the end of my usefulness. To repulse the young man, to willfully leave you without support, would have beer selfish and imprudent in a father, but to say 'yes' at such a time would have been quite as grave. I think I should have said: 'My daughter, Mr. Desroy goes to the front to-night, and in two days, poor little bride, you may be widowed. Do what your heart com mands!

"Ah, I should have laid my hand in his," the young girl answered soft ly, "for I love him."

Many months have gone by. Our armies are disbanded or taken prisoners. Paris has been besieged. Mlle Fourchette, whose father had died in the midst of these disasters, had come to Koenigsberg alone, and suffered in the journey a thousand vicissitudes. Who is this young wom an in black wandering to the Russian frontier? Because she has not despaired, through the long months without news of her lieutenant, her irrevocably pledged heart has hac strength. The day has come-blessed day-when news of Desroy tells her he is a prisoner at a Prussian fortress Ignorant that he is beloved, he hopes to touch her by the tale of his great misfortunes. One evening when he was talking with some comrades he spoke of France-La Belle Francethe more beloved as she was the more unfortunate-this cherished sub ject in their hours of hardship-ano some one announced that a lady wished to speak with the young offi cer. The men looked at one another in amazement, and withdrew as Mlle Fourchette entered under escort.

When he called his friends back and presented the fiancee, soon to be the bride, who had come from France the soldiers were a-tremble with joy at the sight of this beautiful young woman, adored, clad in black, exquisite, vivid image of the mourned land of their birth.

#### Dcg Abhors Publicity.

When Philip Martin of 43 Mission street asked his wife Thursday what he had better do about a stray collie dog which took refuge with the couple three days ago she advised him to ad vertise the animal to comply with the law. The dog hung its head and whined dismally, then crept up to the man and licked his hand as if to say "Please don't." When the man start ed for the door the collie laid down against it, so it wouldn't open. Mrs Martin petted and coaxed it, but it wouldn't budge, and finally Martin who really liked the dog, though he felt he had no right to harbor it, slip ped out another door. In an hour he

"Well, did you put the ad, in the paper?" asked his wife.

"Yes," said Martin.

With that the dog made a rush for the open door and disappeared in the direction of Bloomfield. Martin went after it, but it was out of sight be the next day, and the day following. fore he reached the corner. The Martins are wondering if the dog has com possessed by the sweet custom-and mitted suicide. When it came to the it went on for a week. As no one Martins it looked as if it had been knows how to set bounds to love maltreated.-Montclair (N. J.) Dis

#### PRINCE IN **PAPUA**

By C. ROSS JOHNSON

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This happened when his serene highness, Prince Carl of Barataria, was visiting his Britannic majesty's possessions in New Guinea.

He came-Prince Carl-in the Baratarian cruiser Konigin Hildebrande, and with him was a gorgeous staffplump and beautifully gilded over its plumposity. The Konigin Hildebrande anchored off Port Moresby and waited for the British governor to arrive. Meanwhile the prince and his staff went ashore to have some shooting. They got it-after the continental fashion, which consists of blazing away at everything, sitting shots preferred. Not a bird could be seen around Port Moresby for some time afterward, but they brought many back with them, big and little. And they called it sport.

When the governor came in a little excursion was planned to show the prince something of the interior. So the horses were saddled and early one morning they started. But the costumes of the staff would take a tailor to describe-huge riding boots of patent leather or tan; waistcoats of pearl gray; tunics, half coat, half cloak, of darker gray with "trimmings;" and green Tyrolean hats with feathers. Moreover, around each man were slung knives, revolvers, compasses. cameras, filters, water bottles and more revolvers, till he looked like an animated Christmas tres.

The white servants of the prince were sent on ahead with natives carrying delicate viands and the camp ing gear, with instructions to await the main party at a certain place at midday.

For a short way the others could ride two abreast and after he had somewhat thawed Count Bierundonner found in Mr. O'Brien a fairly con genial companion. O'Brien was the secretary for lands in British New Guinea, and, when a young man, had been to Barataria; so he and the count found a common subject of interest Moreover, in the matter of women and wine their tastes were similar.

At noon, tired and thirsty after his exertions, the prince heard with languid joy that they were near lunch. They soon struck the rendezvous and the Englishmen perspired freely when they beheld only one native sitting there, his swag beside him. Him they rapidly questioned.

As Mr. O'Brien afterward told his chum, "Those damned Dutchmen had got lost, and after waiting some time the boys concluded that they must be in the wrong place, so cleared off

The Englishmen raved and the gilded staff used Baratarian oaths that were 18 inches long and would sink in mercury. His serene highness sulked and looked anything but his

"Open his swag and see what he has got," said his excellency the Brit ish governor. "It is no good," and he gave vent to a lurid burst of blasphemy-"it is no good using bad language."

The swag contained but a few tin of meat and biscuits intended for the baser sort. The fowls and leg of goat and other delicacies, alas! were miles ahead. Months afterward in the whir of a Baratarian ballroom the Count von Bierundonner confided to the beautiful Baroness von Homburg that he would never forget the sight of his royal master sitting in his shirt sleeves on a log, with a sheep's trotter in one hand and a ship's biscuit in the other, while he occasionally sipped muddy water out of a jam tin.

"I hope," said his excellency polite ly, "that your serene highness' servants have come to no harm." "Pray God they have broken their

necks." said his serene highness with much earnestness, and pulled vicious ly at a small, red mustache. Mr O'Brien and the native were sent rap idly forward to collect the carriers and see that they camped at the right place for the evening; also, inciden tally, to find the "Dutchmen."

Chastened and resigned, the prince and his attendants rode slowly on They crossed a stream and ascended a hill, but refrained from expressing any delight at the view, as was manifestly their duty. Capt. Freiherr von Kladerdatch rode under a lawyer vine. and was unable to keep his horse quiet. His remarks, which embraced the animal and vegetable kingdom: were comprehensive, and brought a tired smile to the careworn face of the prince. They passed the nipa palm hut of a south sea islander, and here by common consent, they left their Christmas tree decorations.

The scrub was more open now, and riding over a plain, the party scattered somewhat. His serene highness evinced no desire to be spoken to and rode alone, while his excellency discussed the anti-Semitic question with the chamberlain. Shortly after five they met Mr. O'Brien riding back. He had found most of the carriers and the three "Dutchmen"—the latter in a speechless and semi-paralytic condition. Joyfully they rode into camp, to find their flie's pitched and fires burning.

"I am very sorry to say," said Mr O'Brien to Count Bierundonner, "that the carrier with your tent and ham mock cannot be found, but as I am accustomed to roughing it, I will be very glad if you will make use of mine. I have had your things put in," he added.

"Impossible, my dear friend," said

the other, and went or a explain bow being a soldier and t son of a sol dier, he was inherent adapted to sleeping under a tree n his spurs for a pillow. But Mr. ( len was firm and overruled the cou · objections They entered the small ny.

"You see," said O'Brien, pointing to the tightly stretched hammock swung about three feet from the ground, "I will sleep just beneath you."

There was a sudden commotion in the camp and the two men ran out. The governor's valet rushed up. "The prince!" he gasped. "Have you seen him? He is lost-the prince!" and he vanished into the dusk like one pos-

It was strange that the principal figare should get lost without anyone noticing it, but being in a bad temper no one had felt particularly anxious to go near him and each concluded that he was with the other.

His excellency hurried along the path. It was a trying moment for him and his prophetic eye saw internationoal trouble in the near future.

"Follow me," he waid. He had already sent the natives out in different directions and the camp was resounding with the crack of rifle and gun to the unspeakable delight of small native boys. They wandered through the bush for nearly an hour. Then suddenly they found him.

There was a glimmer ahead from a but in a small clearing, "Alec's place," said the governor. "He might know something.

They pushed open the door and entered. There was a flaring lamp in the dirty room. In one corner, gazing blankly at a figure at the rickety table, stood Alec-a negro from the Muritius. Over his shoulder peered his Papuan wife and Jimmy Japan, while Mac, a half-caste, stood on one bare foot and thoughtfully scratched his woolly poil. Seated on the table, dismally sucking two feet of sugarcane and glaring at his hosts, was the prince. His shirt was in rags and his face was scratched and dirty, while two little pigs rubbed themselves grunting against his spurs. But to his excellency he looked like a cherub irom heaven. He stepped forward ea-

gerly. "We thought your serene high-

"Would like something to eat," napped the other.

Twenty minutes later a very disheveled and exhausted heir-apparent was helped into camp. He had gone through enough to tire a man-not to mention a prince. Dinner was over and the prince

seemed recovering. On the bank of

the river O'Brien was in earnest conversation with the native corporal. "This place," said O'Brien to the Count Bierundonner, who strolled up, this place is the very devil for alli-

gators." "Du lieber Gott!" ejaculated the lat-

ter piously. "Yes; but you are all right in your hammock, you know. It's worse for me on the ground. It's only a few yards from the river, you see, and

they might sneak up and nip me." "What do you propose doing?"

asked the count, much moved. "I shall put a barricade round my bed; then they can only fool round outside and smell at me, but won't be able to get in."

"Dear God," thought the count The monsters might climb this barriem nin bus ahso pressed, but, recollecting that he was a soldier, comported himself bravely.

Tired out, every one turned in early. The count watched with fascinated interest Mr. O'Brien's preparations for the night. This gentleman had collected everything he could lay his hands on and built them like a wall round where he lay, under the count's hammock-boxes, swags, biscuit tins and buckets. The count examined it critically and with a knowledge of strategy and the art of war.

"Look," he said; "I will move a little this box-so."

"Thanks very much, old man," replied Mr. O'Brien from inside. "Is it better now?"

"Yes." said the count, "yes-much better—for me," he muttered, as he crawled into his hammock. "The brutes might have come upstairs as it

was," and he sank into a sweet sleep.

"Downstairs," O'Brien moved restlessly on his rugs. He was stiff after the unaccustomed ride, and the bed was hard. He dreamed that the prince was lost and that he was being led off to instant decapitation. He dozed off again and dreamed that the alligators were crawling up and sitting on his chest (tinned lobster). He awoke with a start and a yell. There was a crash—then something got him firmly by the arm. With a convulsive shriek he brought both legs together and put all his soul into one last kick. There was an answering shrick from above as the Count von Bierundonner. receiving the full force of the kick in the small of his back, was hurled bodily out of his hammock and landed groaning some yards outside the tent. The whole camp turned out in con-

fusion. "What's the matter?" queried Dallas, the private secretary, hurrying up with a lantern.

"An alligator," gasped O'Brien, who was pinned down with two boxes on his chest. "Save me, old chap. It has got me by the arm.'

"An alligator," said Dallas. "You essence of an idiot! Why, you driveling ass, you have knocked over a bucket and the handle has closed over your arm. Get up, you juggins, and I will take your arm out."

Then an irate and scornful camp, after having told Mr. O'Brien exatly what it thought of him and provided for his future in a few powerful and well-chosen expressions; returned to its interrupted slumbers.

### From Lucile's Diary

T have often told mother that I think our maid should wear a cap, since good form really demands it.

"Tilly is so faithful and efficient and has been with us so long that I don't like to suggest any such unnecessary innovation." said mother the last time I brought up the subject.

I made no reply, but I determined to see what I could do. So I bought the daintiest kind of little French cap and one morning when Tilly was dusting my room I put it on my own head. It was quite becoming and I could see that Tilly admired me in it.

Soon I took it off and, pinning it on her yellow hair, I said: "Ah, look in the glass! Aren't you perfectly fine in it? I'll make you a present of the

"Thank you, Miss Lucile," she returned, a little ungraciously, "but I have never worn caps.'

"But this such a pretty one," I said, "and it looks so nice on you, Tilly. I should think you'd like to look as nice as you can. That reminds me that I've been thinking about your teeth. Why it it that you don't have them attended to?"

"It costs so much for filling," she said, "and when one hurts very much I have it pulled out."

"That is just what makes your mouth look bad," I said, very seriously, for I am quite sensitive about some things, and the vacancies in Tilly's front teeth had made me uncomfortable for a long time. "If you'll have your teeth fixed I'll pay the dentist's

"Oh, Miss Lucile!" exclaimed Tilly, quite overwhelmed with the offer. Will you, really?"

"Yes, indeed, I'll be glad to. Now, you'll wear the pretty cap every day, won't you?"

"Yes'm," she answered.

"I'm glad," said mother, a few days later, "that Tilly at last is having some dentistry done, but it is inconvenient for her to be out so much. She says she will have to be at the dentist's nearly all day to-morrow, and as Fannie and I each have an engagement for the day I'm afraid you'll have to stay at home with your grandmother, Lucile."

"I don't mind it in the least, mother," I replied. I immediately decided to invite Arthur Knight to run up in his automobile for luncheon.

In the morning I went out and bought some of those queer imported pickled fish that Arthur likes especially. Then I got some weiss wurst, caviar, roonefort cheese, rye bread and ripe olives. I knew that these things with ginger ale would make just the kind of meal that Arthur would enjoy for a change. He did eat heartily and we had a merry time, although it was a little depressing when grandmother refused everything on the table and I think she might at least have pretended to like some of the things I had gone to so much trouble to provide.

"Lucile." said mother, soon after she came home, "your grandmother isn't feeling well. She is weak and faint, and I fear she didn't eat enough lunch. What did you have?"

When I answered her question mothhad some eggs or cream toast."

I think it was unkind of mother to request. I think mother doesn't realize how often, in doing things for the family, I deny myself pleasure.

One evening last week Tilly came to me just before dinner with a slip of paper.

"All through at last, Miss Lucile," she said, with a happy smile that displayed two complete rows of front

teeth. "I congratulate you," I remarked, as I opened the paper. "Thirty-eight dollars!" I exclaimed. "Why, Tilly, at \$40,000.

there must be some mistake." "No, the dentist said he did it very

cheap." "But I never expected to pay more

than \$12 or \$15 at the most. I am sorry, but of course, I can't afford to spend all this money on your teeth. It's out of the question, for I haven't

"Then I don't know what I'll do." she said. "I have sent all my money to help my father pay for his farm." She began to cry, and father, who had just come in, asked what the

"Don't worry, Tilly," he said, when I had explained the matter to him as well as I could with Tilly interrupting every minute. "I shall see that the bill is paid, and it will cost you nothing." When she left me he turned to "I shall deduct \$5 from your allowance every month until at least half of this sum is made up," he said. "That is the best way I know to express my opinion of your conduct in so rashly promising what you couldn't fulfill."

I don't see why father should be so severe with me about that unfortunate promise, for he is always telling me that he wants me to be generous with those who haven't as much as I.

Tilly did not wear her cap while waiting on the dinner table that night. nor has she worn it since. I am afraid she has no sense of gratitude. She must know that if it hadn't been for me she could not have had her teeth put in order,



intervals in order to give it its pristine beauty?

The value of the pearl is comparable with that of the most costly gems. Its price varies with its size, form and general beauty of appearance. A pearl of the first water must have symmetrical form, a smooth surface, be free from all blemishes or fractures, be translucent, and have a fine white color and a perfect luster; and it so happens that it is rare to get this combination. The perfect shape is spherical, egg shaped or

pear shaped. The perfect color is a silvery milk white. Lut there are yellowish pearls much esteemed in India and China.

It is not generally known, however, that there are pearls which in color are red-brown, bronze, garnet red, rose red, nale blue er began to reproach me. "Why, Lu- violet and purple. But most curious of all is the elle," she said, "you might have known | black pearl, which on account of its hardness is that your grandmother couldn't eat much sought after. When it is of a beautiful and any of those things. She should have | uniform color and of a perfect form, it is worth almost as much as pearls of the purest white.

The price of a string of perfectly matched speak harshly to me when I had stayed pearls is much more in proportion than that of at home all day so cheerfully at her a single pearl, for it may take years to get together a collection of pearls which are alike in size, shape and quality. A string of yellowish Indian pearls costs \$20,000, of white \$25,000, of black Pacific pearls \$30,000, and even then you could not think that your string was anyway unique.

To seek a unique pearl one must go to the Hope collection, where there is one almost as large as a hen's egg, almost but not quite faultless, which is valued at \$75,000-a pearl of 454 carats. Again, there is a much smaller one of 27 5-16 carats among the French crown jewels which is valued

There are other pearls, however, of distorted shape, called baroque pearls, and of these the most famous is the great Southern Cross, which is formed of nine beautiful pure white lustrous nearls, naturally formed in the shape of a cross. one inch in length, for which your offer would start at \$50,000 if you wished to buy it.

To supply the world of women with pearls, the Ceylon government administration yearly proclaims a "fishery," determining whether or not it should be held by examination and a sample catch from the government banks. Then if the marine biologist who is in charge declares that the number of oysters warrants a fishery, the news flies like lightning through the east and the army of pearl divers, coolies, merchants, pearl buyers and speculators move as fast as they can to the Gulf of Manar-the ornate and oriental "Sea Abounding in Pearls." Almost as if by magic a town of 40,000 inhabitants arises out of the sand. There is no magic about it, for the houses of the town are easily built. A rough framework of tree branches is formed and over it as roof and walls are put the mats known as cadjan-formed of the woven leaves of the cocoanut or date paim. But there are also more pretentious buildings erected for the use of the government officials, residency, postoffice, hospital, court house, while there are streets, lanes, street lamps, all the conveniences of a proper town.

The aristocrats of the town, outside of the officials, are the divers, and they disdain to do anything but dive, having their own servants, who attend to the ropes and keep an eye on the oysters brought up.

Each morning the fishing fleet sets out, some 300 odd vessels, some of them carrying as many as 30 divers, their servants, sailors and hangerson. When the fishing ground is reached the diver takes his basket, draws a long breath, steps on to the heavy stone bung by a rope, and is plunged .

by his attendant to the bottom, seven or eight fathoms below. Filling his basket rapidly, he is drawn up and repeats the operation as often as he can. About two in the afternoon the government gunboat fires a gun and the fleet sets sail back. As there are no wharves, the ovsters are carried on shore and deposited in the "kottu" by the strong porters. As soon as the shells are deposited they are counted, two-thirds going to the government as their share, the other one-third going to the boat which brings them in. At sunset the shells are auctioned by the thousand, and there is fierce competition, for who knows what the lottery of chance may bring them in pearls. The oysters brought are then removed apart by each buyer and placed in his compound, where they are carefully guarded till the sun beats upon them, putrefaction sets in and the oyster begins to discorge its treasure. Then the malodorous contents of the shell are washed in vats and the residue yields-my lady's pearls.

BRINGING

CATCH OF

OYSTERS

#### <del>346696696666666666666666666666666</del> **WOE OF HINDOO WOMEN**

When a Buddhist prays he implores his god that when he dies he shall not be cursed by being born again as a woman or as vermin. That is the attitude of the native men of India toward women and against which the missionaries in the Orient are directing all their energy.

Dr. Eleanor Stephenson, a Brooklyn woman who has been practicing medicine in India for three years and who will return to her work there soon, makes an appeal to American women to go out there, the New York Evening Telegram

"I want the women here to realize what it means to be born in America," she said recently. "To be born where a woman is the backbone of the man, his strength and help in every way! Why, out in Ahmednagar, where my work is. a woman is no more than an animal. She is for the purpose of raising children and that is all. A man thinks more of his cow-if he is lucky enough to have one—than he does of his wife.

"A Hindoo husband will let his wife die before he will call in a man to give her medical or surgical treatment. That shows the need for women physicians in the Orient."

In Ahmednagar, which is an inland plateau about a hundred miles from Bombay, there are two physicians, Dr. Ruth Hume and Dr. Stephenson, and one American trained nurse, Miss Johnson. Under Miss Johnson there are 14 native women who have had some slight training and these help with the nursing. In the mission hospital which this handful of women run 15,000 people were treated last year, an average of 41 a day. These folk have come from a radius of about 50 miles, though some special cases have come as far as 200 miles.

The Rev. Alden H. Clark, who is an educational missionary at the same place as Dr. Steis probably one American or European trained dector to every million and a half of people. In the United States there are 160,000 physicians and 22,-000 nurses, an average of one physician to every 550 people.

phenson, gives some interesting fig-

probably," he says, "not more than

100 nurses in the entire missionary

world and there 80,000,000 people in

non-Christian lands who have no med-

ical aid except missionary psysicians.

All Christendom has sent out only

689 medical missionaries, male or fe-

male, and this body maintains 348

hospitals, 97 leper asylums and 21

to help him treated 18,000 cases in a

year. So you see that the supply of

trained medical assistance is wofully

facilities in the Orient, three-fifths of

the population die without any doctor

or other trained medical assistance

in their final illness. In China there

"One physician who had no nurse

"In Calcutta, which has the best

doctors in the Orient.

classes for native women.

inadequate.

'Of course we do a great deal of actual nursing and that is most important," Dr. Stephenson says, "but another thing, which is even bigger, is this: We show women who have thought themselves wholly unloved that some one cares for them. They know that there is a very small money consideration given us and that what we do is done for love. So they love us.

"When I see woman physicians struggling for a living here and know what a field there is in India.

I feel as though they must be told.

"The kind of work I have been doing is a terrific appeal to the sympathies. We have to respect caste, which makes nearly all of our cases long standing. One woman whom I treated came to me with her entire arm in a gangrenous condition. She had pricked her finger seven months before, at the time of her husband's death. On account of her caste she could not so much as leave the house for the seven months, during which time septicemia set in and went up as far as her shoulder. I told her that her arm would have to be amputated. She refused absolutely to part with it, and died as a result.

"Another woman burned her knee and turned up at the bospital five months later with that part of her leg in terrible condition. The leg was cut off and the woman made a perfect recovery.

"I went many miles into the interior to see an injured woman. She had fallen down a well and was fearfully bruised all over. I found her lying on the floor grinding corn, every turn of her arm causing the most intense agony. She couldn't bear to have me even touch her, she was suffering sc. I told her busband she had to be taken to the hospital or she would die and he asked who would cook the bread if she were gone. He refused to allow her to go. All I could do was to leave a little medicine."

Dr. Stephenson finds that the natives invariably prefer using ointments to clean dressings. Women come in large numbers to get ointments for raw sores where their husbands have beaten and cut them and they are full of gratitude to the doctor. She finds that those of high class are just as brutally treated and just as grateful as the lowest.

"Transmigration is one of the strongest beliefs in India," she says, "and on that account the people will not kill any animal, not even a flea. As a result the poor homes are overrun with bedbugs and other vermin, which spread all sorts of fevers and diseases.

"And another of their ideas is that we don't know anything about raising babies. Hindoo mothers, without exception, give opium to their babies to make them sleep while they work in the fields. As a result a large proportion of the little Hindoo babies die before they are a year old. Most of the work among the natives is surgical and the obstetric cases are the most interesting. This is ber "se the natives have medicines of their own, but ow nothing of the use of the knife."

ONLOOKER WILBUR D. NESBIT.



The high cost of living concerns me a lot; I figure expenses right down to the dot. Tis mentally done, for a pencil wears

Almost ere you know what you're counting about, And, furthermore, spectacles some day And so I don't put mine in front of my This saves me the cost of a lead pencil

> And the tear On the eyeglasses, too.,

I'm puzzled somewhat over things that

I wear: not stand much, that my shoes I may spare; I do not sit down, lest my trousers grow

And the wear

thin.
do not razor my cheek and my chin For razors can't last such a number of years— And shaving soap, too, sets a man in ar-

rears. I do not have heat; thus I save on the And the wear

And the tear
. On the coal shovel, too.

I've stopped all my clocks; thus I save on their works-The pendulums wear with the swings and

I breathe very slowly. I do it with care So that I may help in conserving the air. We've locked the piano; the use of it

brings Deterioration of keys and of strings. I don't count my money—this saves, I tell you. All the wear

And the tear
On the dollar bills, too.

The question of eating is one I have solved.

Though long through my mind was the problem revolved:

A Fletcherite, I, till a week or so since: I reduced every bite to its uttermost mince But now I am gulping and bolting mr feed-

The consequent saving thus makes me feel good.
I sip only broth with no solids beneath For I'm saving

The wear and
The tear on my teeth!

#### The Brute.

"Yes," sighed Miss Leadem, "this divan is an heirloom in our family. There is a legend that every girl for ten generations has been proposed to while she sat upon it."

The seeming obtuse youth gazed at her dreamily and commented:

"Is that so? Odd, isn't it, how these old families persist in clinging to their banshees and feuds and other hoo-

#### Mutual Confidences.

"It has always been a wonder to me," confessed the fond wife. "what you could have seen in me to make you choose me for your bride."

"How strangely the thoughts of husband and wife acquire similarity." mused the kind husband.

It took him some time to argue her out of the idea of going home to mother.

#### Too Expensive. "Five dollars a minute?" said the

youth who has asked the long distance rate between him and the town where resided the lady fair. "Yes, sir," asserted the telephone

clerk. "I guess I am not on speaking terms with her," sighed the youth, sadly

counting the \$4.50 which was in his

#### Realistic.

One in Background (at ar ateur theatricals)-Say, what are you cast for?

One in foreground-I'm the realistic lady's maid.

"Realistic?"

"Yes. There's to be a big dinner in the first scene of the first act, and I go on strike before the curtain goes

#### Chantecler?

"I had the loveliest dream last night," says the fond wife. "I drean.ed about a new spring bonnet."

"There's lots of dreams that never come true," observes the brutal hasband.

"I'm afraid this is one. I dreamed that I purchased an egg at the millinery store and set it under a her and hatched out one of the latest

Thebur Dresbit

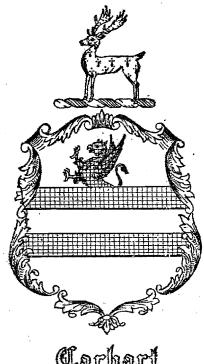
### A Corner in Ancestors

By ELEANOR LEXINGTON

Carhart Family

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and Danish origin. The first syllable is from one of the two Anglo-Saxon words-"carr," a rock, or "caer," a town. The last syllable is either from the Anglo-Saxon heorte, which later becomes herta, and then heart, or from the Anglo-Saxon heort, Danish hert, and English hart, meaning a stag. The name was first Carhurta, or Carbarta, and is first mentioned in 1420 in the records of the College of Heralds in England. Again, in 1565, there is an official record of the family; every 30 years in those days a herald was sent throughout the length and breadth of the land to see if every family bearing arms had the right to do so. His report says: "The Carharta family have the night to bear arms." The name finally came



to be spelled Carehart, and then Carhart, or Carhartt, as it is still sometimes found. In France there is a Cahart family, which traces its origin back to England in 1648.

The ancestor of the American family, Thomas, was born in England about 1650, the son of Anthony Carhart, County Cornwall, Gentleman. He arrived at New York on the 25th fin was employed in H of August, 1683. He settled in Staten er Richard himself gav Island and went to farming. In 1691 a marriage license was granted to "Thomas Carhart of Staten Island, of Heralds the family wa Gentleman, and Mary Lord" of Camarms as early as 1420.

The name of Carhart is of Saxon, bridge, Mass. Thomas prospered, and in 1695 moved with his family to

Woodbridge, N. J., where he died. Thomas left three sons, Robert, William and John, and they were brought up under the care of Thomas Warne, their stepfather, who was so fond of them that he gave them 600 acres of land in Middlesex county when they became of age. Two of them, Robert and William, stayed in New Jersey and founded families there. Robert married a German lady and one of his children, who married Willimpia Coleman in 1754, left heirs.

Thomas's other and eldest son, John, went to New York and established a branch of the family in Westchester county. He was a much respected citizen of Rye in 1717, where he practiced law for over 30 years. He was listed there as a religious teacher, and later he was clerk of the vestry of Grace church. One of his sons, Thomas, nafed for his grandfather, married Elizabeth Purdy, and had several interesting children. John, the eldest, subscribed in 1775 "against the late most cruel, unjust and unwarrantable act for blockading the Port of Boston."

The arms of the Carharts are blazoned: Argent two bars, sable in chief a demi-Griffin, issuant of the

There are two crests. One is described: A demi-man, naked argent a wreath about his head, sable in right hand an oaken branch vert acorns, or. The other is. A stag, ermined,

The first crest belonged to the other branch of the family; there was a rule that if the elder branch became extinct the younger might, on petition, have the privilege of adopting the arms of the elder and might choose a new crest. It is said that once the elder brother, Thomas Carhurta, died without heirs, and that the younger brother chose the second crest, which is the one illustrated. Although both these crests are used by the Carhart family, there is a tradition that the arms of the Thomas Carhart, who first came to America, contained a rather hazy and probably one crest is as appropriate as the other.

The arms were granted about 1400. Richard II., who reigned England from 1376 to 1399, had c 's signet ting a Griffin, the emble: trength and swiftness, and after 3 Grif-Eiththe Carbarts, or his successo according to the record of llege: aring

#### Conway Family

the only variants of this name. The States. derivation is from "con," a Celtic | Another family of Conways, not deword, meaning head or chief, and its name.

Sir Edward Conwaye was knighted 1596, for prowess in Spain, where he was deputy governor. He was Baron Conway of Bagley, Warwick, and Viscount Conway of "Conwa Castell," in

Sir Edward married Dorathe, heiress of Sir John Tracy. Lord Conway of Ragley was a friend of Lenn, and also of Henry More, a platculst, who spent much of his time & Ragley, which he called a center of devotion, and a paradise of peace and piety. Lady Conway was said to 3e a sister of the earl of Nottingham

Lancaster and Spotssylvania counties, Virginia, have always been strongholds of the Conways.

Edwin Conway, or Edwys Conaway, as he wrote his name, came to Virginia 1640, from Worcestershire, England. Connaway was another way he spelled his name. He married in England, Martha Eltonhead of Eltonhead. His second wife was a sister, or near relative of John Carter of the wellknown Carter family.

Descendants of this line of Conways have it all their own way, when seeking admission to patriotic societies for the family, amongst them, held every office within the gift of the

Edwin was the third clerk of Northampton county, and while he wrote a bad hand, very bad, indeed, "it was not as bad as Thomas Cooke's"-another clerk. Edwin died in Lancaster county 1671.

son Edwin, born 1654, married two leys and Nevilles. wives-Sara Firete and Elizabeth Thompson, and from Edwin and Elizabeth descend president of the United Virginia forefathers. It is blazoned: States James Madison.

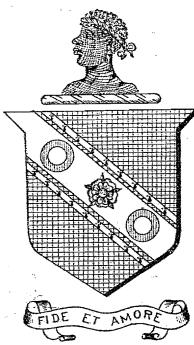
"Nellie" Conway—or Eleanor Rose mine, a rose, gules, between two annu-Conway, as some historians call her, lets of the last. of the fourth generation, from Edwin, pilgrim father, and daughter of Francis Conway, married when 18 argent and czure. years old, Col. James Madison; their | Motto: Fide et Amore-by fidelity son was the president. She died at and love. This is also the motto of "Montpeller," in 1829.

Martha Thompson, who married Diceys. James Taylor, was the mother of The arms of the Eltonheads is: Frances Taylor, who married Ambrose Quarterly; per fess indented argent Madison, grandfather of the president. and sable; ir the second quarter, three This is the Taylor family that gave plates.

Conaway and Conawaye are perhaps another president to the United

scended from Edwin of Lancaster, "wy," a river-Conwy is therefore the were also from Virginia. The two famfirst form of the name. The change liles are said to have a common origin.

to Conway of Conaway was an eu- The Pennsylvania branch of the famphonic one. In North Wales there is ily claim William Conway, born in the a river and a town called Conway, Vale of the Clwyd, Wales. He came to and from this the family probably took America before 1770, and was in the revolution.



#### CONMAY

New England also had its Conways, one William Conway, born in Camden, Maine, 1802, was a sailor for two score years, but whether he is to be reckoned with as a forefather is not down in black and white.

Some branches of the Conways claim royal descent tracing back to Edwin was a large land owner. His Edward I., through the Byrds, Bever-

The coat-of-arms illustrated is that of the Conways who traced back to sable; on a bend argent, cotised er-

Crest: A Moor's head, side-faced, proper, banded around the temples.

the Seymours, Hearts, Cardens and

# GIVES DIVORCE FETE

John Jacob Astor, Freed, Spends \$25,000 on Friends.

Multi-Millionaire Follows Smart Set Custom of Celebrating Severance of Marital Ties in a Lavish Manner.

New York.—The smart thing to do now-a-days when you get a divorce is to celebrate it with a dinner, theater party, supper, give presents to your friends and if you are a multi-millionaire spend \$25,000 on the entertainment. Of course if you can't spend \$25,000 spend \$25, \$2.50 or two bits.

Col. John Jacob Astor set a merry pace recently in this city. The colonel's entertainment cost \$25,000. It was a good thing for it put money into circulation and that's what we need in this country. When a multimillionaire turns loose \$18,000 for favors it means that some poor workman had something to do. Astor can afford such things, so what's the dif-

The Astor entertainment marked the eve of the granting of the final decree of divorce obtained by Mrs.

orchestras were keeping the feet of the guests tingling with a desire for the ballroom.

There were 150 guests. Under the old regime the two Astor houses, with a connection of one door between In the simple matter of expensesimple at least to Col. Astor-the night's entertainment challenged attention. There have been several use talking, Harold; we've got a more expensive affairs in New York. The Astor evening was made a matter of seeming simplicity. There were no flamboyant decorations. Nothing but 140 dozen roses and a few incidental palms and ferns. Simplicity also ruled in the matter of the favors and the fact that they cost \$18,000 and the entire evening's pleasure probably cost more than \$25,000 was a mere inci-

The entire house was at the disposal of the guests, who wandered at will through the conservatory, the art gallery, the broad hallways and corridors. where a buffet lunch was waiting at every hand, and in which three



them, often have greeted more than 600 guests, but 150 appears to be the new number.

It was not until about midnight that the guests began to gasp with astonishment. Then the cotillon began and the favors appeared. The parasols presented to the women. They had been made to order and were hand carved upon the finest of explored by a boy. woods, with long handles and of silk of every color.

Guests never estimate the cost of ued the parasols at \$50 each.

and as quickly as they were wound at one fell swcop." about the shoulders of the dancers the ballroom became a kaleidoscope said Mrs. Morway, with finality. of celor at \$15 per color.

Brass bells were among the favors given the men and they were kept who-what does it!" ringing merrily so that at times the orchestras had difficulty in letting it the Morways were tangled made the be known that they still were at tension of family life too great. work. The Gardenia boutonnieres spite of everything each suspected the given the men were artificial, but they were perfumed in a manner to put nature to the test to keep even.

The directoire mirrors that were aniong the favors for the women were two feet in length, the handles of satback the lights of the ballroom from all angles they provided a figure of dazzling brilliancy.

If there were men present who never smoked a pipe they must have been tempted by the splendid combination of briar, gold and amber presented to them, with gold matchboxes and a gilt flashlight to complete the outfit. Those who insist upon nothing but cigars were delighted with a novel gilt cigar lighter.

One of the last figures provided the men with bronze desk rulers and paper weights as a possible reminder that there might be work to do at some future time, while at the same time the women received bridge scores as a possible reminder that they cannot win all the time.

Supper time found all the large tables used for dinner gone and in their stead were dozens of little tetea-tete tables scattered about the corridors, with waiters ready to inform guests that a breakfast would be served later, if desired.

#### THE CANDY **GHOST**

Young Mrs. Morway stood on the bottom stair surveying the library table at her left. On it still reposed the five-pound box which she and her husband had left there the night before filled to the brim with the finest chocolates. She had eaten only two and Harold had eaten none. Now the box was absolutely empty.

They stared at each other unbelievingly. Then Mrs. Morway tossed her head and went in to breakfast. if Harold really thought it was funny, let him keep it up. She would find the candy when she straightened up the house. As for Morway, he felt that he was being trifled with.

The constraint lasted several days, during which neither mentioned the mysterious disappearance of five pounds of perfectly good candy. Janet had turned the house upside down without finding the hidden sweets Then she brought home a bag of molasses chips and the next morning when she came downstairs, Harold with her, they both gasped. The molasses chips bag was empty. Thereapon they made common cause of the trouble.

"There isn't another living soul in the house but you and me!" Janet quavered, almost tearfully. "Even the maid is away on a visit. There isn't a thing disturbed or taken but the candy, and every door and window is locked, as it should be. There's no g-g-ghost!

"Nonsense!" Morway hastened to say, though he said it nervously. "Still, 'he candy's gone. It's decidedly puz-

"It's ghastly!" announced his wife, setting down the coffee pot with a little shivery bang. "Harold, did you ever walk in your sleep?"

"Never!" declared her husband. "Well, if a ghost didn't take the candy you must have done it," Mrs. Morway insisted. "You've probably dug a hole in the coal pile down cellar and concealed it. Please, won't

see if-' "I will not!" said her husband. 5rmly. "I'd rather endure a ghost. Besides, I tell you I never do anyhing else when I sleep except sleep! Maybe you did it yourself."

you shovel off some of the coal and

"Why, Harold!" his wife cried, indignantly. "You know, I'm so afraid of the dark! But what could have taken it? I'm afraid to stay here alone to-day."

The Morways' candy ghost sprung nto immense popularity among their riends, who insisted on a ghost party. but the Morways objected. said if it was a ghost they didn't want to see it, because somebody would have hysterics. They were sure it was a ghost, because after leaving candy on the library table they tied strings to their wrists and the other ends to the brass rods of the bed to disprove the sleep-walking theory. But the candy disappeared. However, as Fommy Taylor pointed out, there was nothing to prevent a clever sleepwalker from untying a knot in a string and later tying it again.

Two or three weeks later still anther box nearly full of candy was emptied during the night. The Morways could not resist leaving the bait | messages in them, old shoes and rusty exposed. They had endured so many thrills that they had developed an appetite for them. The question of the ghost had turned into a thing of serimost costly of these were the French ous consequence. Not a scrap of the missing candy was to be found in the house. Even the coal pile had been

"There's no use beating about the bush." Tommy Taylor said at one of the Morways' Sunday evening teas such trifles, but a few outsiders val- which had grown terribly popular because everybody talked solely about Both men and women were provided the ghost, "you've got a sea serpent with pompadour ribbon scarfs and in the house! No mouse could get sashes fringed with gold and silver, away with five pounds of chocolates

"Besides, there aren't any mice," There were shadows under her eyes. "I shall go crazy if we don't find out

The state of nervousness in which other. Finally, Mrs. Morway went away on a visit and the night before she left a candy box remaining below stairs was emptied as were the oth-

"I'm afraid to leave you alone in inwood, and with 75 of them flashing this house!" she quavered, as she and Morway started for the train. "Harcld-did you forget and leave that plate of chocolate fudge I made for you out on the table? I told you to put it inside the sideboard!"

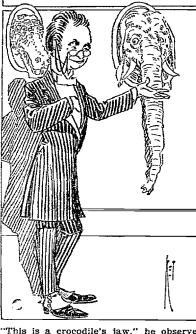
"I forgot it," confessed Morway nervously. "Oh, it'll be all right!"

The first letter Mrs. Morway got from her husband stated without preamble that when Morway, after putting her on the train and spending the rest of the evening at his cousin's, had returned home at midnight he found the fudge plate empty. "This," he wrote, "proves that neither you nor I have been doing it. I am going to bait several mousetraps and if they don't nail the ghost I shall purchase a bear-trap, establish a salt-lick and spread a net for the sea serpent."

Left alone, Morway devoted himself to catching the ghost. And three days later he wired his anxious wife: "Am having the ghost stuffed and mounted and shipped to you by express. It was a rat!"

#### THE ONLOOKER WILBUR D. NESBIT.

# In the Nature Fakers Den



"This is a crocodile's jaw," he observed.
"If you notice it closely beneath
You will see that one day by privation

It provided itself with false teeth.

And here is an elephant's trunk that I When the elephant had gone away— The intelligent brute must have tinkered

To arrange it with lid and with tray.

'And here are some chickens I got in the west-Please notice the fur on their legs and also the wool on the back and the

breast;
We hatched them from cold-storage eggs.

This is a lobster I've mounted to show
All the wit that in it is revealed;
A legal disputer it is, don't you know?—
All its claws have been fully repealed.

This tapir I caught in the jungles one night But I first had to choke it to death

For the tapir attempted to blow out its light.
But I foiled it—I shut off its breath. This sawfish I caught in a terrible gale; And it died in the flush of its youth,

But the file that you see on the end of its It would use when 'twould sharpen each

"And here," he remarked, as we paused at a case,
"Are the stories I've written to sell,
But in none of them all will you find any

Of the wonderful things that I tell.
am waiting until I can add to this

bun What I know will be splendid on view-am yearning to find a gray wolf at his On the heart of a bull carlbou."

How to Rear the Oyster Plant. The oyster plant makes a beautiful

feature of your garden, but you should choose the style of plant best suited to your plot. If you wish to raise oysters for frying purposes, tell the dealer to give

you the large or Early Rose variety. For soups and oyster cocktails, get the smaller ones. The oyster, being a marine product, will thrive best under homelike surroundings. You will find that it encourages the plant if you zit at its bedside, or at the side of the oyster plant bed, attired in a diving suit, and sing nautical songs, such as "Nancy Lee," "White Wings," etc.

From time to time drop an anchor in the bed, also empty bottles with chains.

Properly encouraged, the shells will soon peep through the ground, and then you will experience the keen joy of going out in the dewy dawn and the misty twilight and watering the little cysters, until they have attained the right size for the table.

Spread a hot oyster supper on 52 playing cards, lose the horse radish, and induce two thousand mosquities to bite you and you will have a good substitute for a deck dinner,

#### Informal.

Jones dropped in upon the Browns Though he knew them not: Did not mind their frigid frowns Nor the frost he got. Though from him they held aloof He was glad he came—

fe dropped in right through the roof—
Air ship had gone lame.

She Misunderstood.

"Henry," said Mrs. Penhecker, when you asked me yesterday evening for permission to go to the club, what did you tell me was the subject von intended advocating at the meeting of the official board?"

'Why, my dear," answered Henry, 'I said I was going to address the board on the advisability of women's

"Well," was the grim response, next time please enunciate more distinctly. I understood you to say 'women's rights."

Put Him to Work.

"I wonder," said the Spanish inquisitor, at the masked ball, "where Mephistopheles can be? He and I came together, and-"

"I saw him about an hour ago," interrupted the courtier. "The janitor of the hall got him to go down to the furnace room to see what was the matter with the drafts."

Correctly Answered.

Teacher (instructing class in physiology)-Hiram Tuff, what is the utility of the vermiform appendix? What do the scientists say of it?

Hiram-Aw, cut it out! I ain't got dat fur yit.

Meber Dresbit

There's more strength in a bowl of

### Quaker Oats

than in the same quantity or the same value of any other food you can eat.

> Most nourishing, least expensive.

An Inward Conviction.
Tommy, having disposed of three helpings of sausages and doughnuts sat mournfully regarding his empty

Observing his pensive expression, Aunt Sarah kindly asked: "Tommy, won't you have some more doughnuts?"

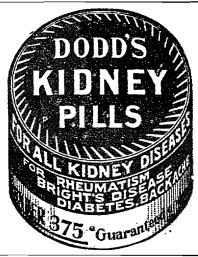
"No'm!" the poor lad replied, w' a feeling emphasis, "I don't want t' m I got now!"—Harper's Magazine

Don't Risk Your Life By neglecting Constipation. It leads to autotoxemia. There is just one right remedy for Constipation, that is NATURE'S REMEDY (NR tablets). It's different from all others because it is thorough, it corrects the entire digestive system and the kidneys, cures Dyspepsia and Rheumatism. Its easy and sure to act. Take one tonight—you'll feel better in the morning. Get a 25c Box. All Druggists. The A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis.

Philosophy and Religion.
The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is life.—Bayne.

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That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for
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byer to Cure a Cold in One Day. Esc.

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fruits and flowers, representing 175 varieties, done in four colors, and exactly reproducing nature. 84 pages are devoted to descriptions, prices, and records.

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"Sunbonnet Sue," "If You Won't Be Good to Me," child song; "To the
End of the World With You," "Love Me and the World Is Mine,"
"Cheer Up! Cherries Will Soon Be Ripe," "Whistle if You Want Me
Dear," "Rainbow," "I Wish I Had a Girl."

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We Sell Everything

Florence, Nebraska

We Sell Everything

WE SELL EVERYTHING

"WE'LL LET IT GO AT THAT." Dick wasn't no philosopher to brag about, I 'low,

n' yet he had a sort o' knaek, I can't tell what or how, O' kind o' sizin' up a thing in such an

easy way As made you think he'd settled it an' settled it to stav.

A little rude in speech at times but meanin' no offense,

As near as I could figger out, to man or Providence.

Time an' agin when things went wrong an' all his skies was dark, I've heard him sort o' heave a sigh an', solemn like remark,

'Oh, well! What t' 'ell? God knows, I s'pose. We'll let it go at that."

First he showed up in the camp, he didn't seem to care

To talk with anybody, yet he always acted square. Wasn't anything, we 'lowed, he cared

to share with us. An' although he was onsociable we sort o' liked the cuss.

But one dark night I found him kind o' lonesome at the store An' got to chinnin' with him an'

liked him more an' more. Told me 'bout his gal back East he

wanted for to wed, Who, I inferred, had jilted him, or, ennyway, he said,

"Oh, well! What t' 'ell? God knows, I s'pose. We'll let it go at that."

Knowed him better later on an' liked him better, too; Never met a man could talk the way he used to do.

Always had a pleasant word for everyone an' yet, Kind o' acted sorry, like his star o'

hope had set. Twasn't hard to figger he had trouble

on his mind, But him a actin' just as though he had to be resigned.

He took his bitter medicine in such a quiet wav: Didn't matter what occurred, he'd sort

o' smile an' say, "Oh, well! What t' 'ell? God knows, I s'pose.

We'll let it go at that."

Kept-aworkin' on until he struck it mighty rich.

Just the very afternoon a letter come in which The gal back East informed him in a

tender way that she'd Be mighty glad to marry him if he was still agreed.

Sort o' turned his head, I guess, or ennyway, that night, At the mine a puttin' in a blast o

Sprung it prematurely. Only lived a little while.

Just before he went he said, an' with the same old smile, Oh, well! What t' 'ell?

God knows, I s'pose. We'll let it go at that."

NIXON WATERMAN.

#### **\*** .. IDLE GHATTER ...

**&**\$ Miss Effie Taylor is ill with appendi-

 $\sim$ Hugh Suttle visited Omaha friends dorsed:

The Royal Neighbors of America vill meet Tuesday evening. 00

Saturday evening.

Charles Frost o. Omaha was the guest of L. S. Griffith Sunday.

To trade-Imported Homer Pigeons for laying hens. Phone Florence 340.

Various household articles for sale. J. V. Shipley. Phone Florence 385.

Mrs. B. Nichols spent Tuesday the

guest of her sister, Mrs. John-Kimball, in Omaha.

Rev Sloan will inaugurate his pastorate of the Presbyterian church Sunday.

Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching for sale. Telephone Florence 315.

The Modern Woodmen of America will give a dance at Adam's hall Saturday night.

Miss Katherine Evans was the guest of Mrs. Pettit at Mandy Lee Poultry farm Sunday.

Miss Fern Nichols of Omaha was the guest of Miss Frances Thompson Saturday and Sunday.

00 The city council will hold its last meeting Monday evening, the new officers taking up the work at the next

Frank Leach, candidate for the council from the North ward, has been sick this week and unable to campaign.

Thoroughbred White Rock and Buff Orpington eggs for hatching. Very best stock. Prices reasonable. Mrs. W. R. Wall. Tel. 114.

Ludwig F. Ihm is applying for a fore be it further license to dispense booze at the premises on lot 'block 93. Wm. Tucker solutions be sent to the Real Estate ran this place last year. Henry An- exchange and the Commercial club of derson has applied for a license for Omaha and their co-operation request 1413 Main street. John Nicholson ed herein.

**◇◇** 

wants a license for lots 2, 3, 6 and 7, block 16, to dispense drinks. James Nicholson held a license for this plače last year.

Fred Hartman of Florence made a successful duck shooting trip Friday when he traveled up the Missouri in his motor boat. He reports the water still pretty high for river shooting although they were able to land quite a bag. The closed season for ducks begins April 5, and duck shooters will have to hustle to get in their work before that time. Shooting has been sparce this spring because of the too pleasant weather although several good bags have been made by local shooters. All kinds of fish except ball over eight inches long may be hooked after April 1 but the bass season does not open up until June ...

 $\sim$ Charles Logan is awarded a decree of divorce by Judge Sutton in district court from Mrs. Minnie Logan. Cruelty was reciprocally charged by the contracting parties. Judge Sutton, in deciding, seemed to lay considerable stress on the evidence for Logan that Mrs. Logan raised a rumpus on numerous evenings when Logan had come home from work.

Ducia Stevens, the little thirteenmonths-old child of the "Gypsy" family by that name, who are camping up in Pilcher's lane near Blair, died Sunday morning of pneumonia and was buried in the afternoon from the Catholic church. These people spent the winter in Florence.

Mrs. Charles M. Cottrell entertained her pupils at an Easter party Saturday afternoon. After a delightful program was rendered by each pupil giving a piano solo, refreshments were served and games played. Those present were Carrie Christensen, Christiana Christensen, Katie Anderson Rosa Durkins, Eva Johansen, Florence Price, Mildred Tagger. Irene Tagger, Lura Holtzman, Helen Holtzman, Ethel Long, Hallie Shipley, Lucille Thornton, Helen Thornton, Pauline Nesbit, Charlotte Lorenzen, Ruth Wall,, Olga Lorgensen, Ralph Tsyon, Amos Cottrell, Augena Grant.

#### PONCA NEWS

The Ponca Improvement club will meet at the Ponca School house Monday evening, April 4, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is requested, as matters of importance will come up for consideration of the members.

The Ponca Improvement club presented to the county commissioners this week this resolution: "We taxpayers and members of the Ponca Improvement club desire your immediate action in replanking diagonalaly as top facing the iron and steel bridges in our district. We find that all bridges planked straight or crosswise are a nuisance, inasmuch as the sharp shod horses catch their shoes and loosen or tear them off, some-

The club is growing in membership at every meeting and evidences of its good work are already being felt.

times breaking the leg of the horse."

At the last meeting of the Ponca P. H. Peterson spent Tuesday with Improvement club the following resoution of the Federated Impr Club of Douglas County was en-

> Whereas, it has become the custom and habit for city and county officers in the city of Gmaha and in Douglas county to close their respective offices and leave not a single employe or deputy on Saturdays at 12 o'clock,

> Whereas, the same is a great inconvenience to the public, and often results in the loss of business to professional men and citizens of Omaha,

Whereas, such officials are getting

full compensation for the entire day, on such Saturdays, therefore be it

Resolved, by the Federated Improvement club of Omaha, that it is the sense of the property owners and citizens of Omaha, that at least one employe, or deputy having, authority in such office, be detailed in such way. turn or relays as may be deemed necessary by the heads of such public offices, to be, and remain in such pub lic office on Saturday afternoons until five (5) o'clock p. m. for the transaction of the official business; and be it

Resolved, that copies of these resolutions be sent to each of the sub ordinate clubs of the city composing the constituency of this club, and their co-operation asked, and that copies be sent to the mayor and city council of the city of Omaha, and to the county commissioners of Douglas county, with the request that they notify each county officer to keep his office open for the transaction of business Saturday atternoons until five (5) o'clock p. m., except when such Saturday may be a legal holiday; and be it further

Resolved, that a committee be appointed to make inquiry and take such action to bring about a change of the practice of closing our public offices on Saturday afternoons; there-

Resolved, that copies of these re

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