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The Florence Tribune

DON'T BE A HEN!
The hen cackles just the same
when there is no one to hear her.
The shrewd advertiser puts his
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VOL. II.

PUBLISHED BY E. L. PLATZ

FLORENCE, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1910

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year.

No. 14

VETERANS HERE NEXT

Douglas County Veterans' Association Will Hold Its Sixteenth Annual Encampment at the City Park in Florence for Four Days Commencing Tuesday Morning, When Camp Tucker Will Open for Week, Closing With a Picnic of Douglas County Pioneers.

Clean the decks for the Veterans. Tuesday Camp Tucker will be formally opened by the Veterans with appropriate exercises, after which Mayor Tucker will welcome them on behalf of the city of Florence, and the 16th annual encampment will be making history.

The committee of Florence citizens has leased all concessions with the exception of the one for eating and soft drinks at the park to the Brown Amusement company who will put on a street fair as well as furnish the different concessions.

The speakers of the different days so far as outlined at the present time include Col. Majors on Tuesday, Col. Erhardt on Wednesday, Mrs. Condon and Mrs. Brown on Thursday, which is ladies' day and the day of the big annual chicken dinner to the veterans, and Col. Cole will be the speaker on Friday the last day of the encampment proper.

The Pioneers of Douglas county will picnic on Saturday with the veterans.

Every evening there will be a camp fire and impromptu speaking by the different soldiers and their friends.

Music by the Grand Island band will be discoursed every afternoon and evening besides the stirring music by the drum corps.

Following is the program in detail: Tuesday, August 16.

10:00 a. m.—Assembly call
Martial music

10:30 a. m.—Meeting of Association
Address of welcome, Mayor Tucker
Response, President Garlick
Business meeting—Detailing Officer
of the Day

Good of the Order
12:00 Dinner call
1:00 p. m.—Drum corps

2:00 p. m.—Assembly call
2:30 p. m.—Speaking, Col. Majors
and Comrades

6:00 p. m.—Supper call
7:00 p. m.—Drum corps
7:30 p. m.—Camp Fire

10:00 p. m.—Lights out—taps
Wednesday, August 17.

10:00 a. m.—Martial music
10:30 a. m.—Assembly call—Business
meeting

Reading reports by President and
Secretary

Detailing new Officer of the Day
12:00 p. m.—Dinner call
1:00 p. m.—Drum corps

2:00 p. m.—Assembly call
2:30 p. m.—Speaking—Col. Ehrhardt
and Comrades

6:00 p. m.—Supper call
7:00 p. m.—Drum corps
7:30 p. m.—Camp Fire

10:00 p. m.—Bugle call—Lights out
—Taps

Friday, August 19.
10:00 a. m.—Drum corps

10:30—Installation of New Officers
Detailing Officer of the Day
12:00 p. m.—Dinner call
1:00 p. m.—Drum corps

1:30 p. m.—Bugle call
3:00 p. m.—Speaking—Colonel Cole
and Comrades

6:00 p. m.—Supper call
7:00 p. m.—Drum corps
8:00 p. m.—Camp Fire

10:00 p. m.—Bugle call—Lights out
—Taps

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1910.
Douglas County Pioneers' Picnic.

TUCKER FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
Only One Man From Florence Is Up
for Nomination for Any Office
This Year.

Florence has only one candidate
for any office in the primaries this
year and that is F. S. Tucker who is
running for state representative on
the republican ticket.

NEWS FROM FORT CALHOUN

Bits of Social Gossip From the Thriving Suburb of Interest to Florence Residents.

Mrs. Simonton of Omaha was at Vaughan's.

Former Resident Deidricksen and wife of Loretta were here last week.

Henry Jolly, who went west fifteen years ago, has been touring Canada, New York and other states, and after placing his son in school in New Jersey he stopped here on his way back to South Dakota.

"Grandma" Wolff, the most vigorous and industrious woman of her age hereabouts, had a gathering of her friends on her 78th birthday anniversary.

August Schroeder has bought an auto, and R. B. Held of Omaha and Charles Bastell, J. E. Spafford and Perry Pastel of Leigh were here to help him celebrate.

Wallie McMillan has a new girl baby at his home.

Miss Hough of Newman's Grove and Band Master Green's son, Joe, played the piano for the young folks' Christian Endeavor social on the parsonage lawn.

Robert Case of Kansas was here visiting his parents.

The German Ladies' "Kaffee" club met with Mrs. Peter Holst.

The Alfalfa Mill company is to enlarge the plant to 1,000 cars a year.

E. L. Burnett, who went from here to Walt Hill, has taken his family and Mrs. Joe Ames of Blair to Illinois in a forty-horsepower auto.

Mrs. Woolsey of Rockport has gone to Canada with her daughter, where her daughter's husband has 700 acres of wheat.

Bertha and Grace Neale have gone west on their vacation.

Mrs. Ed. Brenner and daughter was visiting in Gretna and Papillion.

Piano Tuner Evans, with wife and son, were here between trains.

The two Pike, sisters of Weimersville were at George Robert's.

J. J. RYDER FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

Douglas County Man of Ability Has Filed for This Office on Republican Ticket and Asks Your Support.

John J. Ryder, one of the best known men of Douglas county, was filed for secretary of state on the republican ticket and believing that Douglas County should have a representative on the state ticket asks the support of the voters of this county.

Mr. Ryder, who is past president of the state aerie Fraternal Order of Eagles was formerly Commissioner of Labor and State Statistician under Governor Sheldon, by unsolicited appointment.

He is now a member of the Omaha Public Library Board. Although a republican, he is an inspecting under the Child Labor law, by unsolicited appointment from Governor Shallenberger.

He is a good campaigner, who has been on the stump for the republican party in every campaign since 1896, in this and other states.

Mr. Ryder made a study of Nebraska's industries and resources and can speak and write intelligently and forcefully of them. The secretary of State has hundreds of letters of inquiry to answer every month in the year.

.. IDLE CHATTER ..

F. S. Tucker and Henry Anderson, chaperoned by Robert Olmsted. William took an auto trip through the western part of the county in the interest of the Douglas County Veterans' reunion to be held here next week.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to-night before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by Geo. Siert.

The boys at the waterworks have a new story out on Newell Burton about his gallantry. Just what it is the editor was unable to get next but undoubtedly Mr. Burton will gladly elucidate the next time we meet him.

SOCIAL NOTES OF FLORENCE

The Doings of the People of This Thriving Suburb Told Briefly But Interestingly for the Delectation of Those Who Care to Know What is Going on and Take This Interesting Paper to Find Out.

George Lemley and George Guthrie of Omaha were Florence visitors Sunday.

Misses Mable and Emma Anderson are spending a couple weeks at Fremont visiting friends.

Miss Mary Niels and her niece, Miss Helen Niels, left Saturday for Denver to visit for a couple of weeks.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. Sold by George Siert.

SUNDAY BALL IN FLORENCE

Burlington Red Socks Defeat the Monarchs in a Listless Game by the Score of 12 to 6.

The Burlington Red Socks won Sunday afternoon at the Florence ball park from the newly organized team called the Monarchs better known as the Monmouth Park's by a score of 12 to 6.

Mason on the mound for the Socks had the Monarchs biting in the air, except in the 5th inning when he let them make four scores. In the 7th inning Young started the batting rally for the Socks by getting a clean two-bagger. Clemens then stepped to the plate and duplicated the stunt, scoring Young. Weimer came next and knocked what looked like a home run, but was only good for two sacks. Lisy and Swife for the Socks did the star fielding of the game while Adams for the Monarchs was in the lime-light for his team.

Batteries: Burlington Red Socks, Mason and Clemens; Monarchs, Anderson and Miller. Umpire, Murphy.



JOHN T. DILLON
Republican Candidate for Nomination for State Senator.

Mr. Ben Shipley of Chicago has been spending the week visiting friends and relatives in and near Florence.

Mr. Griswold of Axtell, Neb., father of Sandy Griswold the sporting editor of the World-Herald, spent Sunday as a guest of the Parkside. Mr. Griswold is 88 years old and as spry as a kitten and has many reminiscences of the earlier days.

Mrs. R. H. Olmsted and Miss Florence Olmsted left Monday evening for a short stay in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Whiting and Mr. Burt Elliot of Whiting, Ia., were the guests of Mr. J. A. Fuller, Tuesday. Mr. Whiting is the cashier of the Bank of Whiting while Mr. Elliot is a prominent real estate dealer in Whiting.

Mrs. T. W. McClure was the guest of Mrs. John Battin at the Omaha Field club Tuesday.

When the digestion is all right, the action of the bowels regular, there is a natural craving and relish for food. When this is lacking you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They strengthen the digestive organs, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Sold by George Siert.

T. E. Price has started the erection of a two-story brick building on Main street next to the Farmers State bank.

Mr. John Brisbin has left for a western trip which will include a visit to his expensive California interests before he returns.

Miss Allie Houston was the guest of Miss Bondesson at dinner Wednesday evening.

METEOR FALLS FROM SKY

Causes a Loud Noise that Most of Residents Mistake for Thunder, Although the Sky is Perfectly Clear at the Time.—Report and Concussion Caused by the Phenomena Appears Louder Across River From Florence at Crescent City, Ia., but is Heard for Many Miles.

Many Florence people Sunday thought they realized the actuality of the old saw, "A clap of thunder out of a clear sky," and many do not know any better yet.

At 2:12 p. m., by the watch of a careful observer, a long, rumbling sound was heard and, though the sun was shining brightly and the sky was as clear as crystal, it could be accounted for in Florence no other way than as thunder, and those who looked away off to the extreme northwest, where faint clouds fringed the horizon, seized upon this as proof of their theory.

Heard Over Wide Territory. The sound was heard as far east as Atlantic, Ia., as far south as Red Oak, Ia., and as far west as Magnolia, making a territory east of the river more than 60 miles long and 50 miles wide. The shock appeared to be as heavy at one point as another.

The sound appeared to come from the northeast and die away still further in that direction. At Crescent and Honey Creek, opposite Florence, the shock was reported to be very heavy, as it was also at Loveland, four miles from Missouri Valley.

A report from Honey Creek says a farmer saw a brilliant flash in the northwest high in the clear sky, but it was gone before he could turn around and locate it, followed immediately by the heavy jar. No further information was received to confirm the meteor theory beyond the fact that the jarring force of the explosion appeared to be equally heavy at all points where the phenomenon was reported.

If it was a meteor it was a very large one and probably reached the earth several hundred miles northwest of this point.

Father W. F. Rigge, astronomer of Creighton university, when told of the phenomena said:

"Meteors travel with such tremendous velocity that when they enter our atmosphere they become white hot. Hence it is not an uncommon thing for them to explode. A large meteor thus bursting in the air or close to the ground might account for the tremors felt in Council Bluffs."

.. IDLE CHATTER ..

Mrs. Carrie Daugherty and Mr. Harry Hempling of Florence were married Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock at the People's church, 515 No. 18 street, Rev. Chas. W. Savidge officiating. They were accompanied by Mrs. Ida M. Litten and Mrs. J. P. Brown of Florence, and Miss S. Bernice Banghart of Maquoket, Ia.

Mrs. W. A. Yoder entertained Tuesday in honor of her mother, who is her guest for a short time.

Mark Savidge, son of Rev. Charles W. Savidge of Omaha, will preach for two months at the Ponca church, just north of Florence. Mark Savidge is a student at the University of Chicago and offered recently to fill the pulpit of any preacher who wanted to take a vacation, and so was secured by the Ponca church. His sermon last Sunday was on Justice and Mercy.

The committee having charge of the Veterans encampment would like to hear from the young ladies who took part in the singing at the big tent last year. They would be pleased to have them again sing.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

To the oldest veteran who attends the reunion at Florence August 15-20 and will call at our store and register, we will give absolutely free choice of any shoe he may select. Make or store your meeting place. Bell Phone McCURE'S Automatic 440. H-1113.

Notice to Taxpayers. All special taxes for sidewalk funds Nos. 6, 7 and 8 and Grading fund No. 3, are due and payable at the office of the city treasurer of the city of Florence until November 1, and are now drawing interest at the rate of 7 per cent. a year. All taxes not paid within 50 days after levy will draw interest at the rate of 1 per cent until paid.

John Bondesson,
City Clerk.

LIBERATTI AGAIN IN TROUBLE

Florence Tailor Takes His Girl From Orphanage Without Consent and is Held Into Court.

Edward Liberatti, the Florence tailor, went to the Benson orphanage Sunday afternoon and took possession of his 8-year-old daughter, Rose, saying he was able to take care of his own business and charging the juvenile court with spite work in taking his child from him. The law doesn't bother him, he says.

Judge Sutton issued a bench warrant as soon as the matter came up Monday morning and Sheriff Brailey sent Ira Flanagan out to bring Liberatti before the court and return the girl to the orphanage.

Although Sunday was not the regular visiting day Liberatti went out to see his daughter anyway. After visiting in the parlor for a short time he took her out to the porch, going from there to the street car.

The girl was scantily clad when she was taken from the orphanage, but her father did not wait for her to secure clothing and she was compelled to go as she was.

Rose was taken from her father on May 23, as the court officers charged that she was neglected and otherwise cruelly treated. Her father alleges that the girl's mother's father is a second cousin to President Taft.

Rose was returned to the Orphanage on Monday and her father was brought before Judge Sutton, who released him on his own recognition.

Mr. Liberatti says his main objection to having Rose at the Orphanage is he does not want her raised in the Catholic religion and would prefer finding a home for her in a private family.

G. M. HITCHCOCK FOR SENATOR.

Omaha Editor Making Good Campaign for Senatorship on the Democratic Ticket.

Tuesday the people of Florence will have an opportunity to indicate who they desire the legislature to elect senator. On the democratic ticket, G. M. Hitchcock, editor of the World-Herald and present congressman seeks this honor and the democrats of this vicinity feel that it is to their best interests to have him secure that place.

Mr. Hitchcock is well known in Florence and vicinity and has always secured a large vote in this precinct and feels sure he will this time.

.. IDLE CHATTER ..

Miss Winnie Connolly of Tilden, Neb., is expected Saturday to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thornton.

In order to get the old Mormon cemetery in a presentable condition a committee consisting of F. S. Tucker, chairman; T. E. Price, treasurer; and Frank O. Cassidy, secretary and J. P. Brown put forth a petition and collected the money, to have the work done.

Emil Weber of Wayne is visiting with home folks this week.

William McCune, J. P. Grubb and C. W. Childs of Benson visited with Florence friends Wednesday.

William Himebaugh of Council Bluffs visited with Florence friends Wednesday.

Miss Esther and May Dugher who for the past two weeks have been visiting at their old home at Wisner, Neb., returned Sunday.

Mrs. Harlan of Beaver Crossing is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Newell Burton. Mrs. Harlan will leave for Sulphur Springs as soon as her son who is now in the hospital is able to take the trip.

Sister Mary M. Salina of Council Bluffs visited with her sister, Mrs. D. F. Kelley, Wednesday.

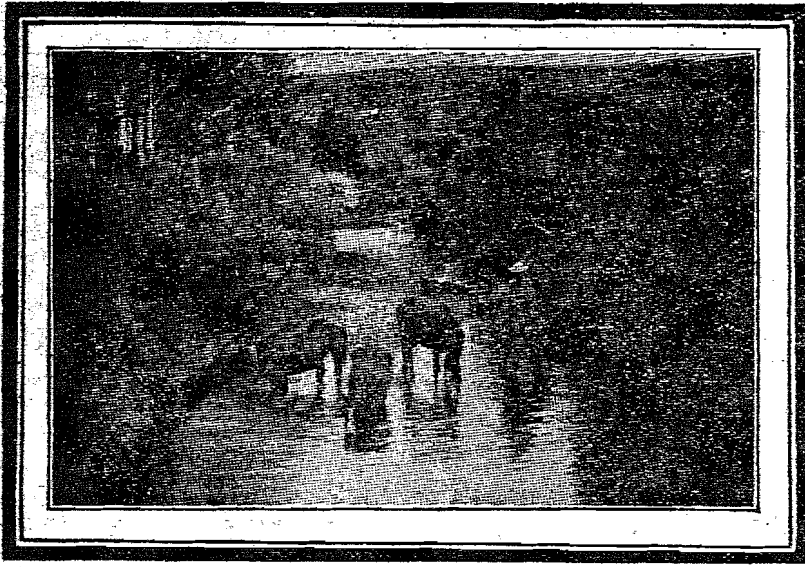
Mrs. E. L. Platz and sons, John and Elles, are spending the week in Lincoln, the guest of Mr. Platz' mother, Mrs. J. H. Platz.

The judges and clerks of election as appointed for Florence are: judges—Frank D. Leach (r), J. K. Lowrey (r), F. M. King (d); clerks—John Bondesson (r), A. F. Close (d). For Union precinct the officials are judges—O. L. Staltenberg (r), George Freeman (r), Joseph Gritten (d); clerks—M. F. Curtis (r), Charles Pamp (d).

J. J. Smith celebrated his 45th birthday Tuesday. Mr. Smith was born at Centerville, Ia., August 10, 1855. At one time he was prominent in Omaha politics.

WORK HORSES SHOULD RECEIVE GOOD TREATMENT

Keep Them in Condition By Feeding Grain. Work Early in Morning and Late at Night, With Long Rest at Noon.



When the Day's Work Is Ended.

Work horses should be grain fed; a horse cannot work and keep in condition on grass alone. An average sized horse at hard work will require about 16 pounds of good mixed hay, 10 pounds of cracked corn and oats and 4 pounds of wheat bran per day. A bushel of fine-cut hay weighs about 8 pounds, and corn chops about 45 pounds to the bushel. One-half peck of corn chops and one quart of wheat bran, mixed with one bushel of cut hay, adding just enough water to make the meal stick to the hay, makes a good meal for the horse. Give this ration three times a day, with a little long hay at night. If you have a pasture close to the stables, turn the animal out at night, after the mixed feed is eaten.

Work early in the morning and late in the evening and give a long rest during the hottest part of the day. This is best for man and horse. Rest and water the teams between meals. Water that has been exposed to the sun for an hour or two is better for the horse than cold well water. Mix one quart of wheat bran in each buck-

et of water. Let the horse rest and cool off before watering. One gallon may be given to each one at one time. Have fly nets—a guano sack cut open may be used in place of a leather net to keep off flies. Have strong but light harness. Keep the collars clean, wash the shoulders off with cold water when brought in, and rub dry. For chafed shoulders dust with powdered air-slacked lime or dress with crude petroleum. Keep the stables clean. Open windows and doors for the air to circulate. This is necessary for the health of the horse. Be careful with the teams when labor is heavy and the day hot. If a horse commences to flag and show signs of exhaustion, he should be rested at once, removed to a shady spot, his mouth and nose sponged with cold water, and allowed to rest for an hour or so. Many a valuable animal is permanently injured through pure carelessness on the part of the driver. In harvesting, have the work well planned out; let each man have his part to do. Keep steady at it, with no rushing. More can be done and that without injury to either man or horse.

TO INCREASE FARM CROPS

All Progressive Agriculturists Interested in Question of How to Make Lands Yield More.

All progressive agriculturists are deeply interested in the question of how to increase the yield per acre in the cultivated sections of the United States.

It is well known that the European grows larger crops per acre than are grown in this country, and, as the price of farm land is increasing and there is a demand for larger crops each year, it is necessary to study and learn how the output of the soil can be made to meet the increased demand for all farm products.

The average yield of wheat per acre for 1909 was: England, 34.4; France, 22; Belgium, 39.2; Germany, 30.4; United States, 15.7.

"Von Seelhorst," Royal Agricultural Experiment Station, Göttingen, Germany, says:

"I believe that the principal increase of the harvest is to be attributed in part to the application of artificial fertilizers themselves and in part to their combination with green manures. Through the application of the two the yield upon the average has been doubled on our common light soils. In some cases the yield has even been increased two and one-half to threefold.

"The greatly increased yields which we are now producing in Germany, especially of wheat, are dependent upon improved seed, larger and more intelligent use of fertilizers, especially of artificial fertilizers, better crop rotation and more thorough tillage. Of these factors, however, the use of fer-

tilizers takes first rank very decidedly in increasing the crop yields."

"I can only say that the largest proportion of the increase of different crops in the Netherlands I would attribute to the proper use of commercial fertilizers and to the use of improved varieties of seed, the other factors, rotation and proper tillage, coming in the second place."—The Director General of Agriculture, The Hague, Holland.

President Creelman, Ontario Agricultural College, says:

"Italy has been practicing the art of agriculture since the early days of old civilization, hundreds of years before the Christian era began, and agriculture is still the most important industry in Italy, as 85 per cent. of the soil is productive.

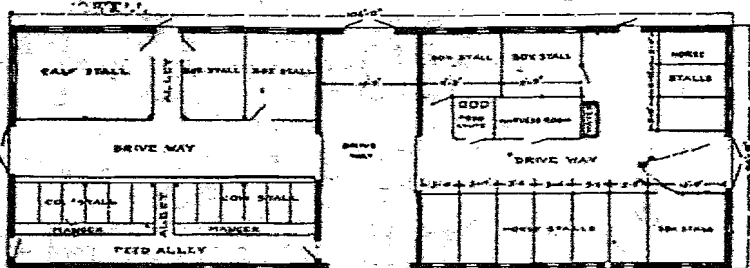
"In this connection, the published statistics showing the amount of commercial plant food materials used in Italy are significant. With a total area of less than 115,000 square miles (about twice the area of Illinois), Italy used 1,147,700 tons of commercial fertilizers in 1907."

"The great factor has been the introduction of fertilizers and purchased feeding stuffs. As soon as you can introduce on a farm some extraneous source of fertility you can raise the standard of production."—A. D. Hall, Rothamsted Experiment Station, Harpenden, England.

Saddle Grafting.

Saddle grafting is used for small plants, the stock being cut to a wedge and the scions cut and set upon the wedge. In splice grafting of the simplest form the two parts are cut across diagonally and laid together, being tied together with a string and waxed. It is useful for soft or tender wood which will not admit of splitting.

GENERAL PURPOSE STABLE



The accompanying illustration shows the elevation and floor plan of one of the barns on the farm of the Wisconsin agricultural college at Madison. It was designed for a general purpose barn and as will be seen it is very conveniently arranged. It might be said that there is too much room taken up by the driveways, but they make the interior accessible to wagons and manure spreaders and prove most convenient. Very desirable features are the five room box-stalls, feed and harness rooms and interior water trough.

In stormy weather the stock can be easily and comfortably cared for in

such a barn. Windows are plenty and of sufficient size to permit a free entrance of sunlight. The walls are high and allow a large place on the second floor for the storage of hay, fodder and grain.

Altogether, this plan is an admirable one for the general farmer.

Silage Experiment.

Twenty-three acres of corn after rye, planted June 1, last year, with cowpeas drilled between rows at the first cultivation, produced at the New Jersey Experiment station 214.3 ton of silage. The total cost was \$3.51 per ton in the silo.

ED ROWE, Mgr. JAS. WOOD, Contractor
Benson Well Boring Co.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY
Phone Benson 245 BENSON, NEB.

Henry Anderson
THE SCHLITZ PLACE

Finest Wines and Liquors and Cigars. Sole agent for celebrated **Mets Bros. Bottled Beer** for Florence and vicinity.

Florence, Neb. Tel. Florence 111.

THE NEW POOL HALL

Geo. Gamble, Prop.
BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN TOWN
Tel. Florence 215
SHORT ORDER LUNCHESES.

BLACKSMITH SHOP

JOHN McGREGOR, Prop.
Repair Work Done With Dispatch
Horseshoeing a Specialty.
Main Street, Florence, Neb.

Florence Building & Real Estate Co.

Building of every description, Plastering, Paper Hanging, Foundations. In fact a contracting business of every kind.
Tele. Flor. 443 1502 Main Street

FRESH MILK

DELIVERED ANYWHERE
IN FLORENCE
WILL LUBOLD
Telephone Florence 165

Florence Express & Drayage Co.

CARL LARSON, Prop.
Light and Heavy Hauling Between Omaha and Florence.
Household Moving a Specialty.
TEL. FLORENCE 330

DR. SORENSON
Dentist

Just South of Bank of Florence
Good Work—Reasonable Prices
Telephone Florence 178

THE HOME OF
LUXUS
HANS PETERSON
Krug's Famous Beer, Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Opposite Postoffice Tel. 243

Storz Blue Ribbon Beer
Ludwig F. Imm

Just North of Bank of Florence

Florence Real Estate, Rental and Collection Agency
George Gamble, Manager
Rentals and Collections of All Kinds
1411 Main St. Phone 215

The Florence Tailor

Has removed to the Rose Building on North Main Street and will make a specialty of
Suits to Order \$25.00
Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing



One Foot of Good Lumber

is worth two of the other kind. Think of that fact when you require any material **For Building or Repairing**. Don't stop at anything either. Put your thought into practical use by getting your lumber at the place where only the good kind is handled. That place is right here. Once you find the way you won't have to be told again. Your experience with our lumber will never be forgotten.

Minne-Lusa Lumber Co.
FRANK GLEASON, Mgr.
Phone Florence 355

ASK FOR
METZ
FAMOUS BOTTLED BEER
At Henry Anderson's Florence

WE Believe in the goods we are selling, and in our ability to get results. We believe that honest goods can be sold to honest men by honest methods. We believe in working, not waiting; in laughing, not crying; in boosting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of doing business. We believe that a man gets what he goes after; that one order to-day is worth two orders tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself. We believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in friendship and honest competition. We believe in increasing our trade and that the way to do it is to reach for it. We are reaching for yours.

The Florence Tribune Florence, Nebraska

WALL PAPER and PAINT

Florence Drug Store

GEO. SIERT, Prop.
Telephone, Florence 1121.
On the East Side of the Street.

What You Don't Want

---Sell

Everybody has something around the house they do not want. Or perhaps they have articles that while they really have no use for them, at the same time they dislike to throw them away.

Just let them find people who would take these articles off their hands and pay for them and they would be happy.

Yet that is just what can be accomplished by way of the want ad column in The Tribune.

If you have anything you wish to dispose of, write a small Want Ad and

Put It In The Tribune

The real sign of excellence in **BUILDING MATERIALS** is our name—if you consider that uniform quality, real reputation and reasonable prices constitute "excellence" from the buyer's standpoint of view.

As this is the opening month of Spring building operations allow us to impress upon you that it will pay you to place your orders where they will be promptly filled with the best money will buy—which is the

Florence Lumber & Coal Co.
R. A. GOLDING, Mgr.
Florence, Neb. Phone 102

We Are Now Closing Out Our 1910 Spring Patterns of Wall Paper at 25 per cent. Discount

Now is the time to pick up a bargain. We still have some of the best patterns left. Come in; we are always glad to show what we have; don't forget we also carry the best line of **PAINT, VARNISHES, LIQUID and PASTE FILLERS**. Come in and talk over the painting of your new house, we probably can help you in doing the work yourself.

M. L. ENDRES, 2410 Ames Ave.
Phones: Bell, Web. 2138. Ind. 8-2138

NEW POPULAR SONGS
HAYDEN BROS., Omaha

"Wait for the Summertime," Summer waltz song; "No One Knows," home ballad; "Lou Spells Trouble to Me," "Just Someone," "Sairs of the East," Sacred song; "I Love My Wife, But Oh You Kid!" "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."

23c each or 5 for \$1.00. 1c extra per copy by mail

DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS WHO HAVE USED AND ENDORSED!

THE KNABE PIANO
ON THEIR AMERICAN TOUR

The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATIONS by M. K. Meltner
COPYRIGHT 1928 BY
DOUBLEDAY MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chatworth ring mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancée, Flora Gilsey, and her chaperon, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heather god, with a beautiful sapphire set in the head. Flora discovers an unfamiliar mood in Harry, especially when the ring is discussed. She attends "ladies' night" at the club and meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman. It comes out that the missing ring has been known as the Crew Idol. Its disappearance recalls the exploits of Farrel Wand, an English thief. Flora has a fancy that Harry and Kerr are concerned in the mystery.

CHAPTER IV.

Flowers by the Way.

Flora liked this funny little dining room with walls as frail as box-boards, low-ceiled and flooded with sun. It recalled surroundings she had known later than the mining camp, but long before the great red house. It seemed to her that she fitted here better than the Purdies. She looked across at Kerr, sitting opposite, to see if perhaps he fitted too. But he was foreign, decidedly. He kept about him still the hint of delicate masquerade that she had noticed the night before. Out of doors, alone with her, he had lost it. For a moment he had been absolutely off his guard.

She rose from the table with the feeling that in an hour all three of them had become quite old friends of his, though without knowing anything further about him.

"We must do this again," Mrs. Purdie said, as they parted from her in the garden.

"Surely we will," Kerr answered her.

But Flora had the feeling that they never, never would. For him it had been a chance touching on a strange shore.

But at least they were going away together. They would walk together as far as the little car, whose terminal was the edge of the parade-ground. But just outside of the gate he stopped.

"Do you especially like board walks?" he asked.

It was an instant before she took his meaning. Then she laughed. "No. I like green paths."

He waved with his cane. "There is a path yonder, that goes over a bridge, and beyond that a hill."

"And at the top of that another car," Flora reminded him.

"Ah, well," he said, "there are flowers on the way, at least." He looked at her whimsically. "There are three purple irises under the bridge. I noticed them as I came down."

She was pleased that he had noticed that for himself—pleased, too, that he had suggested the longer way.

The narrow path that they had chosen branched out upon the main path, broad and yellow, which dipped downward into the hollow. From there came the murmur of water. Green showed through the white grass of last summer. Sauntering between plantations of young eucalyptus, they came to the arched stone bridge. They

leaned on the parapet, looking down at the marshy stream beneath and at the three irises Kerr had remarked, knee-deep in swamp ground.

"Now that I see them I suppose I want them," Flora remarked.

"Of course," he assented. "Then hold all these."

He put into her hands the loose bunch of syringa and rose plucked for her in the Purdies' garden, laid his hat and gloves on the parapet; then, with an eye for the better bank, walked to the end of the bridge.

She watched him descending the steep bank and issuing into the broad shallow basin of the stream's way. The sun was still high enough to fill the hollows with warm light and mellow the doubles of trees and grass in the stream. In this landscape of green and pale gold he looked black and tall and angular. The wind blew longish locks of hair across his forehead, and she had a moment's pleased and timorous reflection that he looked like Satan coming into the Garden.

He advanced from tussock to tussock. He came to the brink of the marsh. The lilies waved what seemed but a hand's breadth from him. But he stooped, he reached—Oh, could anything so foolish happen as that he could not get them! Or, more foolish still, plunge in to the knees! He straightened from his fruitless effort, drew back, but before she could think what he was about he had leaned forward again, flashed out his cane, and with three quick, cutting slashes the lilies were mown. It was deftly, delicately, astonishingly done, but it gave her a singular shock, as if she had seen a hawk strike its prey. He drew them cleverly toward him in the crook of his cane, took them up daintily in his fingers, and returned to her across the shallow valley. She waited him with mixed emotions.

"Oh, how could you!" she murmured, as he put them into her hand.

He looked at her in amused astonishment. "Why, aren't they right?"

They were as clean clipped off and as perfect as if the daintiest hand had plucked them.

"Oh, yes," she admitted, "they're lovely, but I don't like the way you got them."

"I took the means I had," he objected.

"I don't think I like it."

His whole face was sparkling with interest and amusement. "Is that so? Why not?"

"You're too-too"—she cast about for the word—"too terribly resourceful!"

"I see," he said. If she had feared he would laugh, it showed how little she had gauged the limits of his laughter. He only looked at her rather more intently than he had before.

"But, my good child, resourcefulness is a very natural instinct. I am afraid you read more into it than is there. You wanted the flowers, I had a stick, and in my youth I was taught to strike clean and straight. I am really a very simple fellow."

Looking him in the eyes, which were of a clear, candid gray, she was ready to believe it. It seemed as if he had let her look for a moment through his manner, his ironies, his armor of indifference, to the frank foundations of his nature.

"But, you see, the trouble is you don't in the least look it," she argued.

"So you think because I have a long

face and wild hair that I am a sinister person? My dear Miss Gilsey, the most desperate character I ever knew was five feet high and wore mutton-chop whiskers. It is an uncertain business judging men by their appearance."

As soon as silence fell between them she saw that wave of preoccupation which had submerged him during their walk from the parade-ground to the Purdies' rising over him again and floating him away from her. He no longer even looked at her. His eyes were on the ground, and it was not until they had crossed the open expanse of the shallow valley and were climbing toward the avenue of cypress that she found courage to put her question.

"Have you and Mr. Cressy met before?"

He raised his head with a jerk and looked at her a moment in astonishment.

"Do you mind if I answer your question American fashion by asking another?" he said presently. "What put it into your head that we may have met before?"

"The way you looked at each other at the club, and again this morning."

Kerr shook his head. "You are an observant young person! The fact is, I've never met him—of that I'm certain, but I believe I've seen him before, and for the life of me, I can't think where. At the moment you spoke I was trying to remember."

"Was it in this country?" Flora prompted, hopeful of fishing something definite out of this vagueness.

"No, it was years ago. It must have been in England." He looked at her inquiringly, as if he expected her to help him.

"Oh, Harry's been in England," she said quickly; and then, with a flashing thought, came to her the one scene Harry had mentioned in his English experience. Was it at a ball? The question came to her lips, but she checked it there. She remembered how Harry had stopped her the night before with a nod, with a look, from mentioning that very thing.

"So you're not going to tell me?" Kerr remarked, and she came back to a sudden consciousness of how her face must have reflected her thought.

"No—not this time!" she said, smiling, though somewhat flushed.

He knitted his brows at her. They had reached the arched gate, and the car that would carry her home was approaching.

"Ah, then, I am afraid it will be never," he said.

Was it possible this was their last meeting? Did he mean he was going away? The question formed in her mind, but there was no time for words. He had stopped the car with a flick of his agile cane, and handed her in as if he had handed her into a carriage; and not a word as to whether they would see each other again, though she hoped and hesitated to the last moment.

CHAPTER V.

On Guard.

He had so disturbed her, his presence had so obliterated other presences and annihilated time, that it took an encounter with Clara to remind her of her arrangement for the evening. The dance? No, she had given that up. She had promised Harry to be at home. Clara wanted to know rather astutely what she intended to do about the dinner. This was dreadful! Flora had forgotten it completely. Nothing to be done but go, and leave a message for Harry—apology, and assurance that she would be home early. She wondered if she were losing her memory.

She appeared to be changing altogether, for the dinner—a merry one—bored her. What she wanted was to get away from it as soon as possible for that interesting evening. When she had made the appointment with Harry she had been excited by the thought that he might tell her whether he had learned anything from the major that morning in the matter of the ring. But now she was more engrossed with the idea of asking about Kerr—whether Harry had really met him—if so, where; and, finally, why did not Harry want her to mention that embassy ball?

Primed with these questions, she left immediately after coffee, arriving at her own red stone portal at ten. But coming in, all a-flutter with the idea of having kept him waiting when she had so much to ask, she found her note as she had left it. She questioned Shima. There had been no message from Mr. Cressy. Her first annoyance was lost in wonder. What could be the matter?

She went into the drawing room—a dull-pink, stupendous chamber—knelt a moment before the flashing wood fire, then rose, and crossing to the window, looked anxiously out. She had a flight of fancy towards accidents, but in that case she would certainly have heard. The French clock on the mantel rang half-past ten. The sound had hardly died in the great spaces before she heard the fine snarl of the electric bell.

She restrained an impulse to dart into the hall, and stood impatient in the middle of the room.

He came in hastily, his lips all ready with words which hesitated at sight of her.

"Why, you're going out!" he said.

She had forgotten the cloak that still hung from her shoulders.

"No, I've just come in, and all my

fine apologies for being out are wasted. How long do you think Clara'll let you stop at this hour?"

"Clara isn't here," he said.

"Well, then your time is all the shorter." She was nettled that he should be oblivious of his lapse.

"I'm sorry," he said, arriving at last at his apology. "I couldn't help being late. I've had a day of it." He drew his hand across his forehead, and she noticed that he was in his morning clothes and looked as rumpled and flurried as a man just from the office.

She relented. "Poor dear! You do look tired! Don't take that chair. It's more Louis Quinze than comfortable. Come into the library. And remember," she added, when Shima had set the decanter and glasses beside him, "you are to stay just 20 minutes."

He took a sip of his drink and looked at her over the top of his glass. "I may have to stay longer if you want to hear about it."

"Oh, Harry, you really know something? All the evening I've heard nothing but the wildest rumors. Some say Maj. Purdie couldn't speak because some one 'way up knows more than she should about it. And somebody else said it wasn't the real ring at all that was taken, only a paste copy, and that is why they're not doing more about getting it back."

"Not doing more about getting it back?" Harry laughed. "Is that the idea that generally prevails? Why, Flora—" He stopped, waited a moment while she leaned forward expectant. "Flora," he began again, "are you mum?"

She nodded, breathless.

"Not a word to Clara?"

"Oh, of course not."

"Well—" He twisted around in his chair the better to face her. "Tomorrow there will be published a reward of \$20,000 for the return of the Crew Idol, and no questions asked."

"Oh!" she said. And again, "Oh, is that all!" She was disappointed. "I don't see why you and the major should have been so mysterious about that."

"You don't, eh? Suppose you had taken the ring—wouldn't it make a difference to you if you knew 24 hours ahead that a reward of \$20,000 would be published? Wouldn't you expect every man's hand to be against you at that price? If you had a pal, wouldn't you be afraid he'd sell you up?"

Flora leaned forward with knitted brows. "Yes, I can see that, but still, just among ourselves, this morning—"

Harry smiled. "You've lost sight of the fact that it is just among ourselves the thing has happened."

"Oh, oh! Now you're ridiculous!"

"I might be, if the thing had happened any where but in this town; but think a moment. How much do we know of the people we meet, where they were, who they were, before they came here? There's a case in point. It was not quite 'among ourselves' this morning."

"Harry, how horrid of you!" She was on the point of declaring that she knew Kerr very well indeed; but she remembered this might not be the thing to say to Harry.

"My dear girl, I'm not saying anything against him. I only remarked that we did not know him."

"Don't you, Harry?"

He gave her a quick look. "Why, what put that into your head?"

"I—I don't know. I thought you looked at him very hard last night in the picture gallery. And afterward, at supper, don't you remember, you did not want me to mention your connection with something or other he was talking about?"

"Something or other he was talking about?" Harry inquired with a frowning smile.

"I think it was about that embassy ball—"

"I didn't want you to mention the embassy ball?" he repeated, and now he was only smiling. "My dear child, surely you are dreaming."

She looked at him with the bewildered feeling that he was flatly contradicting himself. And yet she could remember he had not shaken his head at her. He had only nodded. Could it be that her cherished imagination had played her a trick at last? But the next moment it occurred to her that somehow she had been led away from her first question.

"Then have you seen him, Harry?" she insisted.

"No!" He jerked it out so sharply that it startled her, but she stuck to her subject.

"And you wouldn't have minded my telling him you had been at that ball?"

There was a pause while Harry looked at the fire. Then—"Look here," he burst out, "did he ask you about it?"

"Oh, no," she protested. "I only just happened to wonder."

He stared at her as if he would have liked to shake her. But then he rose from his frowning attitude before the fire, came over to her, sat on the arm of her chair, and, with the tip of one finger under her chin, lifted her face; but she did not lift her eyes. She heard only his voice, very low, with a caressing note that she hardly knew as Harry's.

"It isn't that I care what you say to him. The fact is, Flora, I suppose I was a little jealous, but I naturally don't like the suggestion that you would discuss me with a stranger."

She raised her eyes. "Certainly! I shall not discuss you with him."

"Is that a promise?"

"Harry, how you do dislike him!"

"Well, suppose I do?" he shrugged.

"You've used up twice your 20 minutes," she said, "and Clara will be scandalized."

"Now, really, you must go home," she urged, trying to rise.

"But look here," he protested, still on the arm of her chair, "there's another thing I want to ask you about." And by the tip of one finger he lifted her left hand shining with rings. "You will have to have another one of these, you know. It's been on my mind for a week. Is there any sort you haven't already?"

She held up her hand to the light and fluttered its glitter.

"Any one that you gave me would be different from the others, wouldn't it?" she asked prettily.

"Oh, that's very nice of you, Flora, but I want to find you something new. When shall we look for it? Tomorrow, in the morning?"

"Yes, I should love it," she answered, but with no particular enthusiasm, for the idea of shopping with Harry, and shopping at Shrove's, did not present a wide field of possibility. "But I have a luncheon tomorrow," she added, "so we must make it as early as ten."

"Oh, you two!" At Clara's mildly reproving voice so close beside them both started like conspirators. They had not heard her come in, yet there she was, just inside the doorway, still wrapped in her cloak. But there was none of the impetus of arrested motion in her attitude. She stood at repose as if she might have waited not to interrupt them.

"Don't scold Flora," said Harry, rising. "It's my fault. She sent me away half an hour ago. But it is so comfortable here!"

Flora couldn't tell whether he was simply natural, or whether he was giving this domestic color to their interview on purpose. She rather thought it was the latter.

"To-morrow at ten, then!" he said cheerfully to Flora. The stiff curtains rustled behind him and the two women were left together.

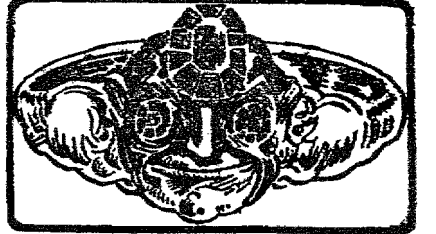
CHAPTER VI.

Black Magic.

The memory of Clara's incredulous glance remained with her as something curious, and she was not unprepared to be challenged when, the next morning, she hurried down the hall, drawing on her gloves. Clara's door did open, but the lady herself, yawning lightly on the threshold, had this time no questions for her. "Remember the luncheon," she advised, "and by the way, Ella wants us to sit in their box to-night. Don't forget to tell Harry."

Flora threw back a gay "All right," but she was in danger of forgetting even the object of their errand, once she and Harry were out in the bright glare of the street. The wind, keen and resinous from the wet Presidio woods, blew at their back down the short block of pavement, and buffeted them broadside as they waited on the corner for the slow-crawling little car.

It was a continuous progress backward toward the old, the original town. There was no stately nucleus. This town was a succession of widening ripples of progress, each newer, more polished than the last, but not



different in quality from the old center that still teemed—a region of frill wooden rookeries full of foreign contending interests, haunted with the adventures of its feverish past. It had built itself on the hopes of a moment, and what spread from it still was the spell of the new, the changing, and the reckless.

And now, as they slipped down the long decline into the foreign quarter the pungent oriental breath of Chinatown was blown up to them. She breathed it in readily. It was pleasant because it was strange, outlandish, suggesting a wide web of life beyond her own knowledge. She wondered what Harry was thinking of it, as he sat with his passive profile turned from her to the heathen street ahead. She guessed, by the curl of his nostril, that it was only present to him as an unpleasant odor to be got through as quickly as possible; but she was wrong. He had another thought. This time, oddly enough, a thought for her.

He gave it to her presently, abrupt, matter-of-fact, material. "That Chinese goldsmith down there has good stuff now and then. How'd you like to look in there before we go on to what-you-call-em's—the regular place?"

"You mean for a ring?" She was doubtful only of his being in earnest.

"You have so many of the Shrove kind," he explained. "I thought you might like it, Flora; you're so romantic!" he laughed.

"Like it!" she cried, too touched at his thought for her to resent the imputation. "I should love it! But I didn't know they had such things."

"Now and then—though it is a rare chance."

"But that will be just the fun of it," she hastened, half afraid lest Harry should change his mind. "to see if we can possibly find one that will be different from all these others."

She kept this little feeling of exploration close about her, as they left the car, a block above the green trees of the plaza, and entered one of the narrow streets, that was not even a cross-street, but an alley, running to a bag's end, with balconies, green railings and narcissi taking the sun.

A slant-eyed baby in a mauve blouse stared after them; and a white face so poisoned in its badness that it gave Flora a start, peered at them from across the street. It made her shrink a little behind Harry's broad shoulder and take hold of his arm. The mere touch of that arm was security. His big presence, moving agilely beside her, seemed to fill the street with its strength, as if, by merely flinging out his arms, Samson-like, he could burst the dark walls asunder.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Reason Why.

"Can you tell me why singers and actresses make farewell tours?"

"That's the reason—that they may fare well."



He Drew Them Cleverly Toward Him in the Crook of His Cane.



"Harry, How You Do Dislike Him!"

The Florence Tribune

Established in 1909.

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Telephone 315.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF
FLORENCE.

Entered as second-class matter June 4,
1909 at the postoffice at Florence, Ne-
braska, under Act of March 3, 1879.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.
Mayor F. S. Tucker
City Clerk John Bondesson
City Treasurer George Slert
City Engineer R. H. Olmsted
City Marshal J. W. Green
Councilmen:
Robert Craig
J. H. Price
Charles Allen
Carl Feldhusen
Police Judge J. K. Lowry

Fire Department.
HOSE COMPANY NO. 1, FIRE DE-
PARTMENT—Meets in the City Hall the
second Monday evening in each month.
Ludwig Imm, President; C. B. Kelly,
Secretary; W. B. Parks, Treasurer; R. A.
Golding, Chief.

SCHOOL BOARD.
Meets the first Tuesday evening in the
month at the school building.
R. A. Golding, Chairman
W. H. Thomas, Secretary
W. B. Parker, Treasurer

TRADES UNION COUNCIL
OMAHA, NEB.

Florence, Nebr., Friday Aug. 12, 1910.

BRAIN STORMS

Primary day Tuesday.
Welcome to the Veterans.
Give the Veterans the glad-hand.
Board of Equalization on paving,
Tuesday.
In the absence of rain it would not
be a bad idea to sprinkle Main street
with a hose.

The favorite candidates in Florence
for governor seem to be Cady and
Shallenberger.

If you have a kick to make on the
paving you will have to make it next
week or not at all.

Do not forget that while you can
vote for candidates for any one party
you cannot vote for candidates of two
parties.

Just as a reminder. Look up your
paper and see if you do not owe for
your subscription. If you do just
leave your dollar at Bank of Florence
and feel better.

It was reported Sunday that the
loud noise some people mistook for
an explosion was the awakening of
the Commercial club but it wasn't.
The club still sleeps.

The editor of the Blair Pilot is a
candidate for the Ananias club when
he says there was no demand for a
roll-call on the Norris resolution at
the recent republican convention at
Lincoln. As soon as the resolution
was read one delegate from Lanca-
ster, one from Stanton and two from
Douglas called for a roll-call but were
ignored. The reason they were ig-
nored was Chairman Brown knew it
would be lost on a roll-call as many
of the delegations had left. The
chairman had no business recogniz-
ing the resolution anyway as it was
out of order, seeing the convention
had previously voted to refer all res-
olutions to the resolutions committee.
The billingsgate and vile language
used by the Pilot editor will not help
his cause to any great extent either.
The English language is sufficiently
broad to express one's feelings with-
out resort to such.

Chas. W. Pool
Democratic Candidate For
Secretary of State
Primaries August 16th
I Would Appreciate Your Support

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE
IS GOD'S VOICE
PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Chas. W. Pool
Democratic Candidate For
Secretary of State
Primaries August 16th
I Would Appreciate Your Support

the South side of Briggs Street, duly
authorized to be made and now com-
pleted, all within Street Improvement
District No. 1 in said City of Florence,
and amounting to the sum of \$55,392-
57, exclusive of \$7,500 toward the cost
of said improvement to be paid by
Douglas County, Nebraska.

Which special taxes and assess-
ments are proposed to be levied on
the lots, parts of lots and pieces of
real estate within said Improvement
District in said City of Florence
specially benefited by reason of said
improvements as follows:

OMAHA WATER CO.

Lot	Sec.	Town.	Range.	Proposed Assessment.
1	21	16	13	\$57.00
2	21	16	13	240.00
2	28	16	13	608.89

FERRY RESERVE.

Lot	Proposed Assessment.
14	2.00
15	2.00
16	2.00
17	2.00
18	2.00
19	2.00
20	2.00
21	2.00
22	2.00
23	2.00
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Proposed Assessment.

Lot	Proposed Assessment.
1	1.00
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3	1.00
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6	1.00
7	1.00
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90	1.00

CITY OF FLORENCE.

Lot	Blk.	Assessm't.
1	3	\$10.00
2	3	25.00
3	3	25.00
4	3	10.00
5	3	25.00
6	3	25.00
7	3	25.00
8	3	25.00
9	3	25.00
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89	3	25.00
90	3	25.00

NOTICE
OF THE SITTING OF THE MAYOR
AND COUNCIL AS A BOARD OF
EQUALIZATION.

TO THE OWNERS OF LOTS, PARTS
OF LOTS AND PIECES OF REAL
ESTATE DESCRIBED HEREIN,
SITUATED WITHIN THE CITY
OF FLORENCE, DOUGLAS COUN-
TY, NEBRASKA:

You and each of you are hereby
notified that the Mayor and Council
of the City of Florence will sit as a
Board of Equalization at the Council
Chamber, City Hall, Florence, Neb-
raska, from eight o'clock P. M. to ten
thirty o'clock P. M., commencing on
Tuesday, August 16, 1910, at eight
o'clock P. M., for the purpose of con-
sidering and equalizing the proposed
levy of special taxes and assessments
as shown by proposed plans of assess-
ment prepared by J. P. Crick, Civil
Engineer, now of file in the office of
the city Clerk, and correcting any
errors therein, and hearing all com-
plaints that the owners of property
so to be assessed and taxed may
make; said special taxes and assess-
ments proposed to be levied being
necessary to cover the cost of paving,
curbing, guttering, sub-draining, and
otherwise improving that part of Main
Street from the Railroad track near
the South side of Jackson Street to

Proposed.	Lot.	Blk.	Assessm't.
13.00	6	20	
2.00	6	20	
15.00	7	20	
10.00	8	20	
20.00	1	21	
30.00	2	21	
30.00	3	21	
20.00	4	21	
20.00	5	21	
30.00	6	21	
20.00	7	21	
20.00	8	21	
25.00	9	21	
20.00	10	21	
65.56	11	21	
133.34	12	21	
35.00	13	21	
20.00	14	21	
20.00	15	21	
20.00	16	21	
55.00	17	21	
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20.00	77	21	

Four pellets of
MUNYON'S
DYSPEPSIA
every hour
will heal soothe
and invigorate worn out
stomachs and relieve distress.

A BLUFFER ALWAYS.



GEORGE BAKER

Ella—A man is as old as he feels.
Stella—How about woman?
Ella—She is as young as she can
bluff people into thinking she is.

Casey at the Bat.

This famous poem is contained in the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910, together with records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. This interesting book sent by the Coca-Cola Co., of Atlanta, Ga., on receipt of 2c stamp for postage. Also copy of their booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" which tells all about this delicious beverage and why it is so pure, wholesome and refreshing. Are you ever hot-tired-thirsty? Drink Coca-Cola—it is cooling, relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere.

The Nurse's Opinion.

A nurse had been called as a witness to prove the correctness of the bill of a physician.

"Let us get at the facts in the case," said the lawyer, who was doing a cross-examination stunt. "Didn't the doctor make several visits after the patient was out of danger?"

"No, sir," answered the nurse. "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

An Unnecessary System.

"You ought to have a burglar alarm system in your house," said the electrical supply agent, "so that you will be awakened if a burglar raises one of the windows or opens a door at night."

"No burglar can get in here while we are peacefully sleeping," replied Mr. Newpoo. "We are wearing our baby."

Playing the Market.

"Curbcock never pays for his meat until a month afterward."

"So I hear. Prices in the meantime go up, and he feels as though he'd made something."—Puck.

Men who sit in silence are either meditating good or evil—money making for self, or making money to go to benefit others.

Life is two-thirds bluff, law is three-fourths tyranny, pity is nine-tenths pretense. Be genuine and poor if you would die respected.

A woman lawyer, who had exhausted every other resource during the trial of a case, ended up by crying that is an argument that no male attorney ever has been able to answer.

Gold continues to pour out of Alaska in a steady stream, with a fair prospect that the year's yield will beat all records. The recent addition to the world's supply of the precious metal is without precedent. And the United States gets a big part of the output and hence is "well fixed" notwithstanding the large exports lately.

Before going to sleep on an upper window sill take the precaution to tie yourself in.

Diving accidents resulting in broken necks continue to be regular incidents of bathing seasons. The expert in plunging from heights into depths which are cloaked from view is apt to forget all about the important matter of depth through familiarity with the seeming risks of ordinary plunges. The admonition "Look before you leap" is particularly applicable to the river.

When something happens to an aviator in midair he tries not to go back for repairs with too much haste.

To fatigued humanity it is a beautiful thought that if there are automobiles in heaven they will not be of the chug-chug variety.

A newspaper paragraph says that fat women are rolling on the sands at Atlantic City to decrease their girth, but because of pressing duties it is impossible for us to make a trip to Atlantic City now.

The Lure of the National Capital

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

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THEY cannot keep away, for the Washington lure is strong upon them. The attraction of the capital draws former senators and former representatives here just as surely as the call of duty summons the present officeholders. They drift down in November and scores of them stay until the adjournment, and other scores stay all through the summer.

Some men who before they were sent to congress rarely left the environments of their home villages have found after a term or two in the capital city, that the district had few attractions to offer them, provided there was money enough in their bank accounts to keep them in comfort in the city by the Potomac.

There are former senators and representatives whose influence has been sufficient to secure them government positions in the capital which will not only allow them to remain here, but which will pay them for their stay. The lot of these men seems to be particularly fortunate, and they are the objects of more or less envy on the part of those who would like to stay here, but who owing to pecuniary rea-

son state most of the time now that he has retired from congress, but the Washington lure draws him here occasionally, and he is seen always in his old haunts. General Grosvenor was such a fixture that it seems impossible to realize when he comes back and appears in the old places that he has been away at all.

No one misses Charles Grosvenor more than Champ Clark, the Democratic leader. Grosvenor is a standpatter of such strength that Mr. Cannon it was said, used to sit abashed in his presence.



REP. JOHN DAZELL

sons and to inability to get office are compelled to return home.

There are plenty of evidences that former representatives who have chosen, after having once been defeated in the home district, to stay away from the native heath, are not altogether free from the criticisms of the home people, and perhaps there is no reason why they should be. When a man who has spent his entire life among certain people is weaned away from them by a short residence elsewhere, it seems that resentment springs, and few denials probably will come to the statement that a good many of the former officials who stay in Washington in preference to going home are not without frequent intimations that the people back in the district regard them in some degree as deserters.

Of course there are exceptions to every rule and in the case of senators and representatives of long service, who are poor and perhaps too old to renew the practise of the law, or to take up again their mercantile business where they dropped it to serve their constituents, there is excuse for the acceptance of office in Washington in order that the way of old age may be smoothed.

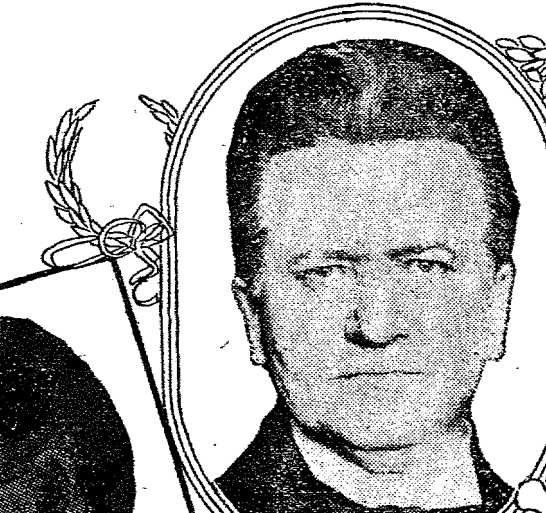
Then again there are the cases of men who have been in Washington so long representing their states, or their districts, that Washington has become their real home, and here they stay after a change of party administration has removed them from representative office.

Of the men who stayed in Washington because the place was like home, there should be mentioned former Senator Stewart, "Silver" Stewart of Nevada, who died recently. He was a noted figure on the Washington streets all through his congressional career, and through the few years of his retirement prior to his death. Stewart's hair and beard were as white as the snow on the top of the Nevada mountains, but until within a few hours of his death he was apparently as strong as any tree that grows below the mountain timber line.

Frequently the former senators and representatives who live in Washington appear upon the floor of congress. They have the right there to appear because of their former services. There is one marked and shining exception, however, to this rule of occasional return to the chamber where the legislative service was rendered. When Senator Spooner of Wisconsin left congress in 1891, to be gone six years, he declared that he would never appear upon the floor of the senate while he was out of office, nor would he go to the capitol unless his professional business called him to practise before the Supreme Court. Spooner kept his word. He always had objected to the rule which admitted former senators to the floor of the senate. He did not say so, but he thought that in some few cases the lobbying opportunity might be too strong to be resisted by some of the senators who were not above using their personal influence with their former colleagues on behalf of some specific legislation.

In the spring of 1907, John C. Spooner resigned from the United States senate. After the six years of his absence from congress was ended he had been returned again to the upper house, but in the spring three years ago he resigned to enter the practise of law. Since the day that Senator Spooner left for this supposedly the last time, he has not been seen in the senate of the United States, nor has he been seen in the corridors of the capitol. He is in law practise in New York, and occasionally he comes to Washington, but unlike many other former representatives he shuns the actual scene of his legislative activities.

Gen. Charles Grosvenor of Ohio, who was in the house of representatives for years, and who was considered one of its most picturesque characters, a man lively and energetic in debate and whose personal qualities, stays in the Buck-



SEN. ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE



SEN. TOM GORE

It was said by some of the high tariff Republicans when General Grosvenor retired, that they were not entirely hopeless as long as John Dazell of Pennsylvania remained with them. Dazell recently had a narrow escape from losing the nomination for congress. If he by any chance should be defeated at the election it is believed that the lure will be as strong upon him as it has upon the others.

Dazell is as picturesque in his way as Grosvenor is in his way. It always was said of him that he never slept. He is nervous energy in the essence, and more watchful of Republican interests generally on the floor than is the titular Republican leader. Mr. Dazell is always looking out for the interests of his constituents.

One drowsy June day when the house was heavy and business was simply droning its way through, Dazell yielding to environment, nodded and then napped. Instantly the wily, wide awake Democrats put through something to which no one saw any objection. It touched Pittsburg.

Dazell awoke too late. He had been asleep at the switch. Had his eyes never known night since that hour, he could not have lived down the memory of that one unconscious moment. One day just before the close of the last session, as he was leaving the White House, three voices in unison called to him so that all within a block could hear: "Any sleep this session, John?"

Dazell was wakeful to this emergency and his answer carried little comfort to the inquirers, for none of the three was a standpatter:

"Not if the tariff is up," he said.

During the closing days of the last session of congress something of a "filibuster" was attempted by the Democrats in the senate in order to make sure that action should be taken on the statehood bill. A filibuster is known to the parties as an attempt to delay legislation. The senate has no set rules like those of the house, and so if one man chooses to talk on any particular subject, he can delay the consideration of any measure that he chooses, and the limit of his endurance is the limit of the delay that he can force although if he has other senators of his own mind they can "spell" him in the speaking, and thus in relays continue the filibuster almost indefinitely.

One of the most noted filibusters of recent years was conducted by three men still in the service, and curiously enough the arrangement for the filibuster was made by members of both parties. The active participants were Senators Stone of Missouri and Gore of Oklahoma, Democrats and Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, Republican.

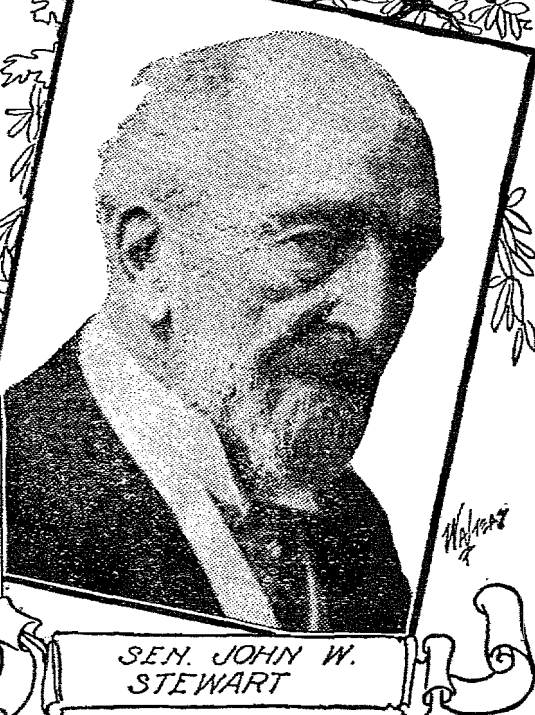
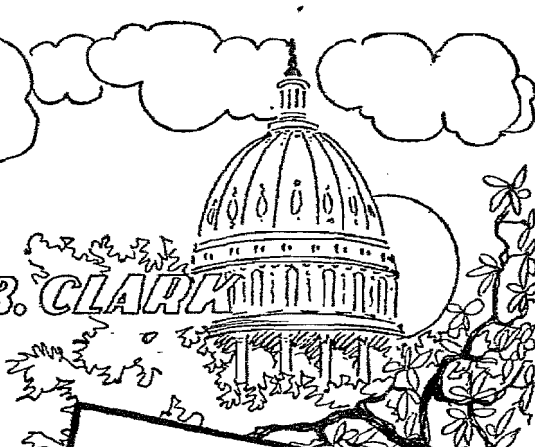
These three senators made up their minds that they did not wish to have a vote taken on the currency bill which had been introduced by Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, a bill which some of the senators said was a mere makeshift and would accomplish no good purposes.

In these days it is hard to find in congress a typical Yankee voice which the Englishmen say is our national characteristic. Gore of Oklahoma, however, has it. Why, it is hard to tell, but he has it in full measure, and no Maine coast man in Yankee voice characteristics can surpass this senator of the western plains state.

The filibuster in which Gore, La Follette and Stone took part was contained through a night and a day when Washington was hotter than it ever had been known to be before, at least so the natives say. When Washington heat takes possession of the capitol's interior it lays hold on the premises not to let go until November. It is impossible to keep cool in either house of congress when the heat of this climate strikes in.

During the fearful heat and humidity all one night long, Senator La Follette spoke in an endeavor to keep the currency bill from coming to a vote. He held the floor for 13½ hours practically without stopping. Senator La Follette is fortunate in one respect. When he was a boy, and a little later, he had a thorough training in elocution. If his teacher taught him nothing else, he gave him the secret of strengthening his voice.

At the end of 18½ hours of strenuous effort, La Follette spoke as clearly as he did at the beginning. Perhaps this is not the exact truth, for as a matter of fact, curiously enough, the Wiscon-



SEN. JOHN W. STEWART

sin senator's voice seemed to be actually in better condition during the closing hour of his address than it was during the opening hour.

The Wisconsin senator naturally has rather a rasping voice which like the voice of Gore of Oklahoma, is open to the Yankee characterization, but twang, accent, idiosyncrasy or whatever you may choose to call it, passes with the first few minutes of utterance. The roughness is smoothed away and the words fall smooth and rounded and with a certain appealing force, even though the subject have nothing of appeal.

When a senator has the floor in his own right, he can talk upon any subject under the sun. He does not of necessity have to confine himself to the subject in hand. So it was that La Follette did not speak entirely of the currency question, but about other matters as well. Occasionally in order that he might spare his brain the trouble of thought and so keep it unwearied, he read from a book of fiction.

During many of the hours La Follette spoke there were comparatively few senators in the chamber. Hour after hour he spoke, and then taking up his book of fiction, he read with a perfect regard for the rules of enunciation. His auditors were all sleepy and most of them were out of humor because there were only two who were in sympathy with the speaker, and yet perforce every person in the chamber gave heed to what La Follette was reading. For its subject matter perhaps they cared not a whit, and yet by the force of his reading eloquence he drove it home to their attention.

When La Follette had ceased speaking Senator Gore of Oklahoma, who as had been planned, took up the work and kept at it for some hours. He was relieved by Senator Stone of Missouri, who already was tired with his previous vocal attempt to keep the senate from a vote. The Missourian kept it up for seven hours and then Gore relieved him once more. That filibuster ended because Gore being blind, failed to note, and no one told him, that Senator Stone whom he expected was to relieve him, was not present in the chamber when the Oklahoma senator sat down for the third time. The vice-president instantly put the vote and the filibuster had been in vain.

WALKING FOR HEALTH.

Who has not heard that certain exercises are good for us because they "shake up" the liver? But it is not the best thing in the world to shake up the liver violently unless one is a trained athlete, and ordinary men and women are very far from being in that category. Exercise increases largely the liver's production both of bile and of sugar. Hence if it be more violent than that to which one is accustomed, more bile and sugar may be formed than can be taken care of by the system, and the subject may have what is called in popular parlance a "bilious attack." Now this is where walking comes in as a happy medium in exercise. We can often "walk off" a headache or a digestive disturbance when running would only aggravate the trouble.

It is a fact, supported by the highest authority, that a moderate exercise, such as walking, is a great aid to digestion. To run would retard digestion. In other words, you will digest your dinner better if you walk immediately after having eaten it, than if you sit still. Try this, and if you are thin you will gain in weight, besides saving more in the cost of living than you will lose in the wear and tear of shoe leather.

But suppose you are already corpulent, will walking after meals, in that case, make you stouter? No. Paradoxical as the statement may sound, walking will in that case make you thinner. Fat is a very unstable compound, and when it is present in excess more of it is destroyed by the increased amount of oxygen in the blood—due to the exercise—than is deposited by the blood, while on the other hand when adipose tissue is deficient the oxygen-bearing blood, which also carries fatty particles, deposits more fat than it can destroy, and thus the thin subject grows heavier.

Walking, then, in the open air is an exercise par excellence for everybody. It shakes up the liver just enough to keep it in good working order, it enriches the blood by increasing its amount of oxygen, thus favoring the destruction and elimination from the system of poisonous waste products, particularly by the lungs, skin and kidneys, and finally by stimulating activity of nutrition in the muscles it tends to prevent the deposition of morbid matters of a tuberculosis or cancerous nature.

SULLIVAN, MICHAEL.

An East Boston doctor told of the experience of a druggist the other day who sold some alcohol to a new customer. After the man had signed the book as required he said: "Now, don't get that name twisted. It is Michael Sullivan, and not Sullivan Michael, same as they turned it around in the directory."—Boston Journal.

THE IMPORTANCE OF HEALTHY KIDNEYS.

Weak kidneys fail to remove poisons from the blood and are the cause of backache, headache, urinary troubles and dizzy spells.

To insure good health, keep the kidneys well. Doan's Kidney Pills remove all kidney ills. Read what a physician says:

Dr. H. Green, 215 N. 9th St., No. Yakima, Wash., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills in my practice for years and they have given satisfaction. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills personally and pronounce them the best remedy I have prescribed in my long career as a physician and surgeon."

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

When a girl marries for a home she seldom boasts of what she gets.

Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar better quality than most 10c cigars.

Different Values.

"There's a big difference in men." "I judge so, by studying the various rates for which Pittsburg councilmen were bought."

On a Stygian Ferryboat.

Charon was ferrying a passenger across the Styx.

"Fine scenery for my toothpowder ad," cried the shade.

Thus we see the ruling passion survives.

Fine School.

"Your daughter should attend my school of education."

"She shan't! She's attended one, and she's positively—"

"Ah, but I teach a new system. When my pupils are asked to recite they are trained to refuse."

THE BEST OF ITS KIND

Is always advertised, in fact it only pays to advertise good things. When you see an article advertised in this paper year after year you can be absolutely certain that there is merit to it because the continued sale of any article depends upon merit and to keep on advertising one must keep on selling. All good things have imitators, but imitations are not advertised. They have no reputation to sustain, they never expect to have any permanent sale and your dealer would never sell them if he studied your interests. Sixteen years ago Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet, was first sold, and through newspaper advertising and through people telling each other what a good thing it was for tired and aching feet it has now a permanent sale, and nearly 20 so-called foot powders have been put on the market with the hope of profiting by the reputation which has been built up for Allen's Foot-Ease. When you ask for an article advertised in these papers see that you get it. Avoid substitutes.

His Soft Answer.

And this is the sort of excuse you put up for coming home two hours late for dinner and in such a condition—that you and that disreputable Augustus Jones were out hunting mushrooms, you wretch? And where, pray, are the mushrooms?"

"Eere zay are, m' dear, in m' ves' pocket; and w'ile zay ain' so many of 'em, m' dear, we had lots of fun—GUS an' I—huntin' 'em."

119 Years Old When He Died.

Paddy Blake, who was born at Balvgreen, parish of Kilmacoolagh, County Clare, Ireland, 119 years ago, has died in the Coroin Union hospital. Paddy had a clear memory of events that happened a hundred years ago and was one of those who went to see Daniel O'Connell passing through Bunnally Pike on his way to Ennis for the great election of 1828.

Reformation.

"You say you are a reformer?" "Yep," replied the local boss; "of the deepest dye."

"But you were not always so." "No. The reformers reformed our town last year and I want to reform it back again."

Pretty Bad.

Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband use bad language at home?

Mrs. Doyle—He talks to me as if I were a fountain pen.

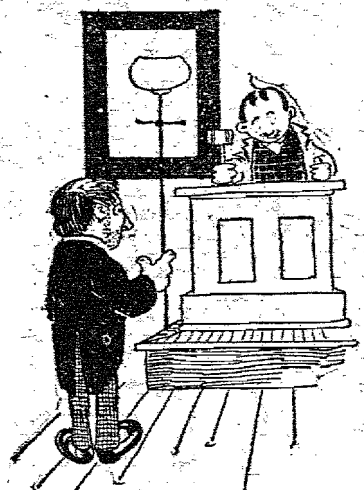
Some people need only a little hole of observation to take in all the important scandals of the age.

A California girl, fined \$25 for racing her automobile against a steam locomotive, told the magistrate that the fun was worth the price. That is the trouble with the speed maniacs. The fun is more important to them than the safety of the public highway and the fine that may be thrown in. The only way to stop it is to impose a penalty that is weightier to them than the excitement of railroad speed on an open road.

Americans are winning in fields where intellectual ability counts, as well as in more materialistic lines. The Royal Academy of Science of Prussia has conferred on a young man who formerly was a student at Columbia university, New York, the Leibnitz gold medal, a very notable distinction, and awarded only to those showing high scholarship. The winner is the first American to whom the prize has been given.

Everybody will rejoice that the forest fires which threatened destruction to the big trees of Sequoia National park in California, have been brought under control and that the danger is past for the present. The big trees are unique, and once burned could never be replaced. They are among the most interesting of the natural curiosities of the United States, and it is to be hoped may be preserved for hundreds of years in addition to the long life they have already enjoyed.

LIKE HOCH.



George Dixon

"What have you to say to this charge of bigamy, why did you have so many wives?"

"Well, Judge, I expected to weed out a few of them later."

RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to fool with nothing else, but get Cuticura and get well. My hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now.

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved successful. Mrs. M. E. Falin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

What's become of the hookworm fake? Gone out of Stiles? When will they get into Stiles again? Eh, Dr. Stiles?

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

A man's argument is nearly always self convincing.

IF YOU OVERLOAD THE STOMACH

you can expect to suffer because the other organs are also affected and the whole system of digestion and assimilation is blocked. You can eat heartily and without fear of distress if you will begin your meals with a dose of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It regulates the Appetite, aids digestion and prevents Gas on Stomach, Heartburn, Belching, Indigestion, Cramps, Diarrhoea and Malaria, Fever and Ague. Try it today.

PATENTS

Boiled Custard. To two cupsfuls of cream or very good milk add one tablespoonful of sugar and a little of vanilla. Put this in a saucepan over the fire and allow it to just boil. Then allow it to cool. Beat well four yolks of eggs, and gradually add the cream, having taken out the vanilla. Four the mixture into a clean saucepan and stir it until it thickens. Pour it in glasses, and keep in a cold place until wanted. This is best made some hours before it is wanted, for it will be noticed that custard made the previous day is much thicker and richer looking than custard just made.

Angel Food Gelatine. Dissolve, according to directions on box, the contents of three boxes of raspberry jello and set aside to thicken. Make an angel food cake from your favorite recipe. Now take a pan enough larger than the one in which your cake is baked to allow an inch on all sides. When jello has become quite firm put it into the pan to the depth of an inch and place cake on it. Fill the space on all sides and top with jello and set on ice. Cut in slices and serve with whipped cream. The pink and white is very pretty.

Kidneys and Mushrooms. Skin and slice thinly, four sheep's kidneys and season with salt and pepper. Melt in a frying pan one-half ounce of butter, and fry in it a small finely minced onion; then put in the kidneys. Stir them quickly, and sprinkle over a dessertspoonful of flour. When slightly browned add half a dozen button mushrooms, a small glass of wine, if at hand, and a little stock. Cook for another five minutes, and serve with sippets of toast.

THE REAL JAPAN

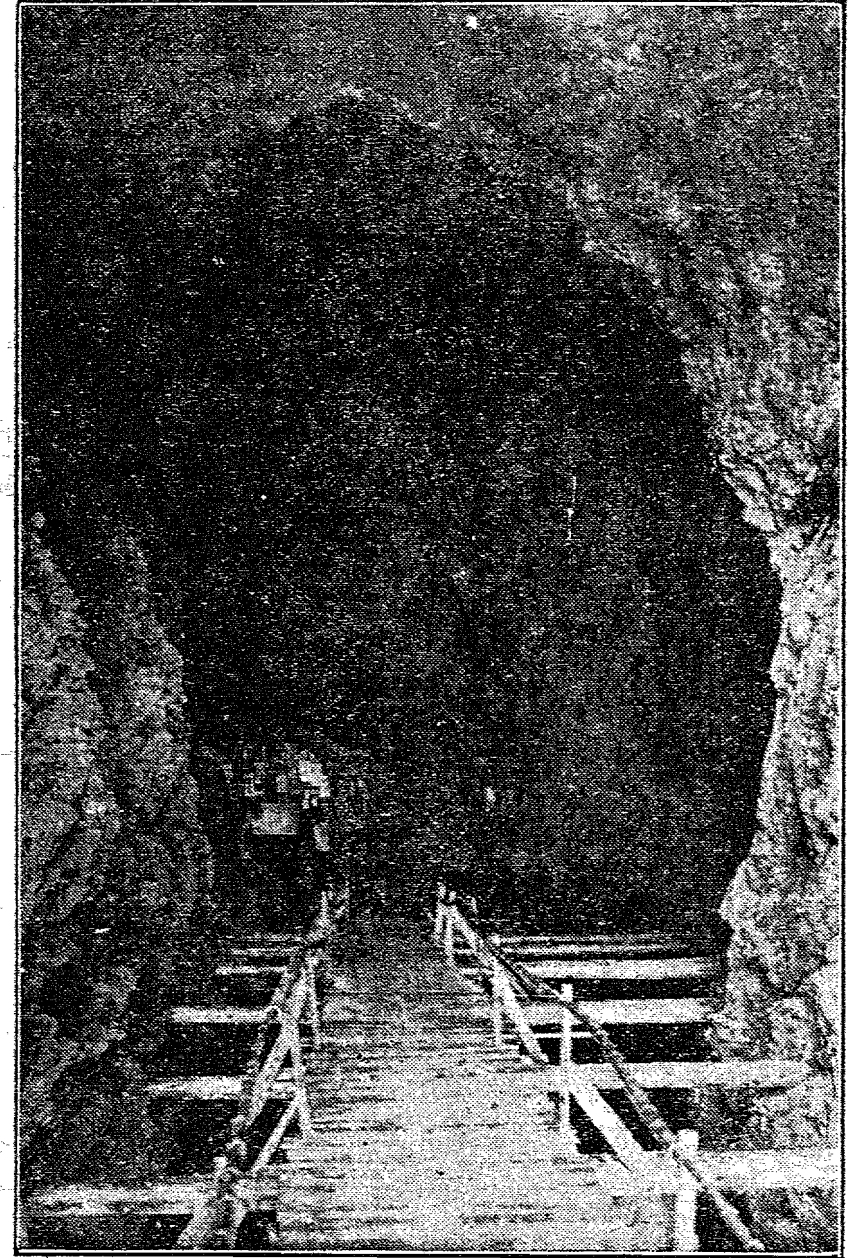
FROM THE STUDIES & OBSERVATIONS OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST STUDENT OF MANKIND WHILE LIVING IN JAPAN AS A JAPANESE

By PROF. FREDERICK STARR

THE SACRED ISLAND

Tokyo.—We have been to the sacred island, Enoshima. In anticipation the trip was somewhat of a bore. Every one goes to Enoshima—it is a favorite summer resort. Perhaps, because we had not expected much, it delighted us; at all events, few pleasure days have left a happier memory. Of course the season is over. It is too cold for bathing; the hint of winter is in the air; not only tourists, but summer residents have deserted the place, and the fishermen have it all to themselves. About two hours by rail from Tokyo brought us to Fujisawa, where we took the tramcar for Katase. A few minutes' ride through a sandy district grown with scrub pine brought us to our destination. Fuji should have been seen in all her glory, but clouds and distant haze prevented; only now and then unsatisfactorily glimpses were caught. Katase is a mean village, upon a sandy point, the projecting spit from which connects the sacred island with the mainland. The street through which we walked was closely bordered with tea houses and shell shops. Every one knows that there are shell shops at Enoshima, but we were not prepared for their great variety and attractiveness. Here are the great pearly ear-shells, or haliothis—the "abolins" of California; here, too, are spiny murex, mitres, cowries in variety, the great thin and delicate cassis, heaps of fusus; of bivalves there are whites and yellows, purples, reds and pinks; there are strange oysters, with straight hinge and curious, narrow, long and fluted valves

carefully constructed from delicate valves flushed with most lovely tints. There are panels with compositions of birds and landscapes; there are hatpins and hairpins with heads composed of shelly flowers and rosettes; there are spoons for mother of pearl and typical little Japanese made tea saucers in which the tea cups are to be placed in serving tea to guests; there are little cups, for drinking sake or water from sacred fountains, cut from white oboles or from spotted cowries, to which are attached by a silk cord a smaller shell to serve as a netsuke for suspending them at the girdle; there are whistles and trumpets made from various kinds of shells; there are mice and pigs and other animals, quite lifelike in form but all composed only of shells. To tell the truth these shops did not so much interest us as we walked through Katase, as they did later on in Enoshima proper. We believed that most of the shells there offered came from all sorts of distant places, and had no doubts as to the actuality of any shells remaining in the immediate locality. When we had passed the village we came out upon the beach and spit, high and broad, connecting the mainland with the island. The sand was heavy and we took off our shoes and stockings to make easier travel. On the slope of sand rising from the spit in the direction of the village were quantities of enormous baskets lashed to long poles—perhaps used for gathering seaweeds or for carrying great catches of fish; over



The Entrance, Bente's Cave.

that look like survivors from cretaceous times; most typical and closely associated in the public mind of Japan with Enoshima is a heavy large snail shell, with stout projecting spines about the lip; beautiful are the "sun and moon" shells, smooth and brilliant, slightly convex bivalves, one valve of which is almost snowy white, while the other is rich red. This last is one of the most characteristic shells of Japan, and owes the curious difference in the color of the valves to the fact that it lies flat upon the sand bottom, so that one valve receives the sunlight and gains color, while the other, in eternal shadow, is pale and colorless. Besides the shells of mollusks these little shops abound in all sorts of strange crustacea and the hard parts of other marine forms. There are boxes full of sea-urchins; there are crabs and shrimps and lobster-like crustacea of strange forms and curious coloring. Some of the crabs have slender sprawling legs that stretch six feet or more from tip to tip across the body. Every shop has pendant from the ceiling quantities of lanterns varying in size from less than a man's fist to more than a man's head—made from the entire skin of the curious globe-fish. Here, too, are dried specimens of sea-horses and pipe fish, corals, sea fans and sponges. But it is not only shells and other sea forms in their natural or dried condition which are offered, but the strangest things made of shells. There are children's toys made from sea-urchins and from pearl disks cut from the haliothis; there are flowers

on the open beach fishermen were just beaching a boat and we hurried over to see them at their task. Rollers were put under the vessel and it was rolled far, far up the beach. It was a fine sight to see the barelegged, brawny-armed fishermen exert themselves in the effort. It was a scene for picturing, but before our instrument was ready they had finished and in single file ran across the beach and spit to the opposite shore where a river or inlet enters. Here they crowded into a little ferry-boat and were poled across the inlet to the outer beach where they scattered on their homeward ways. We looked, for some time, at men, women and children digging sea-worms in the sands and then we watched other fisher-boats come in and beach, and unload their catch. It was a pretty sight to see the boats start out for fishing as they crossed the lines of surf, which came dashing in gallantly. By this time we discovered that after all shells are plenty at Enoshima, and picked up quantities of haliothis and cassis, spiny univalves and brilliant bivalves. We had all this time been wandering along the beach, regardless of the apparently useless bridge-path of wood which ran along the crest of the spit almost from Katase village to Enoshima. We found ourselves now on the island proper and with the village before us. Its main street runs up a steep slope, and is bordered on both sides by a mass of shell-shops and shops where sweets are sold. Here we paid for more attention to the shell-shops and their con-

tents than we had before and spent the remainder of the morning in that pursuit.

Finally, hunger suggested a change of occupation and as luck would have it the Iwamoto inn was close at hand. We found that they serve three grades of meals at 50 sen, one yen and 1.50 yen. We ordered the medium grade and were taken at once through a long descending passage to a pretty room, probably the lowest in the building, nestled in an open space upon the rocky shore, from which one looked out upon the sea. A lovely cliff with pines rose on our left; before us and to the right the bay lay in sunlight; the waves rippled and dashed upon the rocky beach only a few feet below us. The surface of the bay was dotted with fishing-boats, many of which had their square sails raised; the distant breaking of the surf upon the shelly beach was clearly audible. But every paradise has its discord; here, a multitude of flies—the first we have seen since coming—troubled us. The meal itself was fine, and made of course of marine food. There was fish soup, roast fish, raw fish—in beautiful thin slices—clams. The piece de resistance, however, both theoretically and practically, was one of the great spiny shelled snails. Plainly it had been roasted in the oven fire, as the shell was hot and blackened on the lower side; the great operculum fitted the opening and we expected on lifting it, to find the solid mass of flesh within; to our surprise, however, we discovered that the animal itself had been taken out, cut to pieces and boiled, replaced in the shell and covered over.

But we had still the exploration of the island before us. The steep road soon brought us to a sort of shrine where an old man forced himself upon us as our guide. We climbed up flights of steps and rocky trails. We saw the temple sacred to Bente with ancient curios recalling past wars. Finally, we reached the summit and followed the crest for some distance. There were still shell-shops, and at points of outlook, tea-houses. From the first of these we looked down over a fine cliff with pines upon whirling water. We passed a shell-worker where heaps of shells were being worked up into trumpets. Resisting all allurements of shell-shops and tea-houses alike, we finally reached the very edge of the rocky mass and started down the steep descent, partly by steps and in part over the rocky footpath. We were soon near the water's edge. The tide was coming in and the current whirled and swirled in every direction, striking in fine foam upon the half covered reefs of rock. Here and there under rough shelters were men dressed in coolie garb, who seemed to have nothing particular to occupy them. We assumed that they were pilgrims from the country who had come to visit the sacred cave. The footpath passed from the rocky ledges on to a foot-bridge, which brought up after turns and curves into view of the famous sacred cave. It makes a fine impression from the slight bridge trail, with its altar at the very back of the great grotto. When we were well within and had taken a drink of Bente's sacred water, we were supplied with candles and made our way through the long tunnel-cavern which extended far into the rock mass. Here in the darkness are little shrines to many different gods.

On our way back an old man persistently begged to do something for ten sen. Finally we yielded to his solicitation and the ten sen were produced. To our surprise, he proceeded at once to climb down the rocky slope to the very edge of the still rising water. In a shallow grotto he threw off his clothing and prepared to dive. It really looked a perilous thing to do, as the current was very strong and constantly dashing over a jagged ledge of rock. The old rascal, however, did the feat neatly, and re-appearing in a moment, with every evidence of expecting approbation, handed us one of the spiny shells with the living snail within. The supposition was that he had brought it from the sea-bottom for our benefit. Chamberlain suggests in the hand book which of course gives us all our information, that he took it with him when he dived, which seems quite likely.

It was getting late; we hastened to climb the cliff and the great stairway, and soon were standing against the summit of the island. This time we stopped at the tea house on the cliff. It is well worth while. The precipice is almost vertical at its margin. The rugged mass of rocks over which the trail passes lies at its foot, and the little bridge trail clings to the cliff; at every point where there is a scant foothold there is a pine tree and pines crowning the edge; the dashing water on the broken rocks far below swirls and whirrs as finely as the whirlpool rapids at Niagara. The sun still shone upon the blue sea stretching out before us and the fishing vessels with their white sails still dotted the blue expanse. It was a scene not easily forgotten.

Our old guide realized even more keenly than we did that time was passing. He hurried us back by a short cut to the place where we had first met him, where he left us, and we went down through the village street to the sand spit toward Katase. Of course we ought to have remembered, but what was our surprise to find that the great spit was gone; only a little line of highest crest over which the water broke and foamed remained of the sandy path by which we had come a few hours earlier in the day. We were forced to take the once despised and neglected foot bridge. Enoshima was truly once again an island. (Copyright, 1910, by W. G. Chapman.)

Advertisement for 900 Drops Castoria. Includes text: 'ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE. Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Rochelle Salts - Anise Seed - Sassafras - Eucalyptus - Warm Seed - Clarified Sugar - Wintergreen Flavor. A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 Doses 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.'

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.'

Advertisement for Naughty Willie. Includes text: 'NAUGHTY WILLIE. Willie (aged five)—I guess they think up in heaven that I'm dead. Mamma—Why so? Willie—'Cos I ain't said my prayers. The Wrong Sort. An old Irish peasant was one Sunday sitting in front of his cottage puffing away furiously at his pipe. Match after match he lighted, pulling hard at the pipe the while, until at last the ground all round his feet was strewn with struck matches. "Come in to your dinner, Patsy," at length called out his wife. "Faith, and Oi will in a minute, Biddy," said he. "Moike Muironey has been a-telling me that if Oi shmoked a bit av ghlass Oi cud see the shpots on the sun. Oi don't know whether Moike's been a-fooling me or whether Oi've got hold av the wrong kind of ghlass."—Scraps. Uncouth. "He's so uncouth." "What's the matter?" "He actually eats the lettuce leaf the salad rests on."

Advertisement for Don't Persecute your Bowels. Includes text: 'Don't Persecute your Bowels. Cut out catarrhs and irritations. They are caused—by—unnecessary. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature. Great Food.'

Advertisement for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Includes text: 'Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Many a girl who refuses to stay single also refuses to stay married. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. If a fireman antagonizes you tell him to go to blazes.'

Advertisement for Iowa State Fair and Exposition. Includes text: 'Iowa State Fair AND EXPOSITION DES MOINES Aug. 25th - Sept. 2d STOCKERS & FEEDERS. Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or Angus bought on orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence invited. Come and see for yourself. National Live Stock Com. Co. At either Kansas City, Mo., St. Joseph, Mo., S. Omaha, Neb.'

Advertisement for Readers. Includes text: 'Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations. Oh! That Awful Gas. Did you hear it? How embarrassing. These stomach noises make you wish you could sink through the floor. You imagine everyone hears them. Keep a box of CASCARETS in your purse or pocket and take a part of one after eating. It will relieve the stomach of gas. CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month. PATENT. Your ideas. 50-page book and advice FREE. Published by P. M. F. Co., Box 11, Washington, D.C. W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 33-1910.'

Advertisement for A Poor Weak Woman. Includes text: 'A Poor Weak Woman. As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles. Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy. The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL. The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.'

Advertisement for MICA AXLE GREASE. Includes text: 'MICA AXLE GREASE. Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)'

Want Ad Department

The department for the people. The place to tell your wants to our army of readers and advertise anything and everything you have on your place that you do not want to keep, and your neighbor might want.

TERMS—One (1) cent per word. Nothing run for less than 25 cents without cash in advance. Count your words and send in your ad with the cash. A 10 word ad run three weeks costs only 30 cents.

Krug's famous Luxus beer by the case. Hans Peterson. (9)

If you want to buy or sell any real estate in Florence just phone John Lubold, Florence 165 (4)

Old soles made new. Pascale's, the shoe repair man.

Storz famous Blue Ribbon beer by the case. L. W. Imm. (9)

WHITE Leghorn Eggs from prize stock for hatching. Phone Florence 162 (4)

PUBLIC SALE
At the Potica school house, Saturday, August 13, at 7 p. m.:
Two wood-stoves.
Two doors.
Some 2x4s.
Good stove pipe. (13)

George Foster.
Plastering and bricklaying.
Phone Flor. 307. (11)

If you want to catch fish, just let me know and I will sell you a big string cheap. T. J. Adams, R. R. 2, Florence, Neb. (7)

For Sale—160 acres, four miles N. of Hastings; all level land; 150 acres in cultivation; four alfalfa, hog-tight; ten pasture; all fenced; good improvements; price, \$18,400; half cash, balance to suit purchaser; if sold before June 22 one-third crop goes with place. Henry Morgan, Trumbull, Neb. (6)

ASK your grocer for German Bakery Bread. (1)

Metz and Schlitz beer by the case. Henry Anderson. (9)

MAN wants but little here below and he satisfies that want with a Tribune want ad. (5)

WANTED—Bright boys and girls to solicit subscriptions for The Tribune. Liberal inducements will be offered. This is a good chance to make some spending money during your vacation. See Mr. Platz or telephone him at \$15. (6)

All kinds of Hay and Feed. Baughman & Leach. Telephone 213.

When you want pure grape wine, telephone to Harry L. Snyder. (9)

ALL kinds of insurance written at Bank of Florence (4)

FOR SALE—Good Fresh Cow. Aug. Burschat, Florence, Neb. (12)

FOR SALE—Iron bedstead complete. Cheap. Hans Petersen.

NINE ROOM MODERN
Two story house in Florence south edge of city, one block from car line, for sale by owner.

NO COMMISSIONS.
\$8,500, one acre ground, electric lights, water, shade trees and fruit. Address V 54, Tribune. (6)

Why not let me figure on that painting and paperhanging? M. L. Endres, 24th and Ames ave. (9)

IF YOU WANT A CONCESSION at the Veterans encampment get in touch at once with the committee. (8)

Make your plans to attend the state fair Sept 5 to 9. (6)

RYE FOR SALE—Phone O. E. Bergelt, Florence 3504. (13)

WANTED—Everybody in Douglas county to attend the Douglas County Veterans Annual encampment at Florence August 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20. (8)

One thousand people wanted to pay a year's subscription to Florence Tribune any time they can. (7)

FOR RENT—A modern 5-room new house ready about Sept. 1, and only 1 block from car. Apply to F. M. King.

FOR SALE—West 1/2 of lot 6 and all of lots 7 and 8, block 113, top of the hill. Finest view in Douglas county. Snap at \$1,000. Enquire of E. L. Platz. (5)

WANTED—A word or a mixture of words that can be used as a motto for the Missouri Valley Corn Show which is to be held in Council Bluffs next fall in connection with the big fruit show. The motto must be short and expressive. Competition is open to all. Send the results of your efforts to Freeman L. Reed, Council Bluffs, Ia., on or before August 15. A competent committee will examine the mottoes that are submitted and the winner will be awarded a handsome 14-k gold seal ring which will be supplied by the Lefert Jewelry house of Council Bluffs. Get busy; the honor of supplying a motto for the association will be worth while to say nothing of the handsome ring. (9)

A CONVENIENCE WHILE AUTOMOBILING



THE Bell Telephone keeps the traveler in touch with all the resources of civilization. He can order his dinner, explain his delay, summon relief in an emergency, or say the word forgotten in the hurry of starting.

He can do this from almost any point on the road, because the Bell System has stretched out its lines to meet his unexpected needs. The Bell Telephone not only furnishes neighborhood communication but gives Long Distance Service throughout the whole system.



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Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System

IDLE CHATTER.

Mrs. Armstrong and Miss Armstrong of Omaha were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Houston Sunday.

Mr. F. B. Nichols was the guest of his brother, Mr. A. O. Nichols in Omaha Sunday.

Mr. David Andrews, who has been visiting his son, at Des Moines for the past two months returned Sunday.

W. H. Thomas and son, Roger, have returned from a trip to Chicago and across Lake Michigan.

John Simpson visited in South Omaha Monday evening.

Newell Burton and Hugh Suttle were Benson visitors Friday.

The Benson officers and drill team of the Fraternal Order of Eagles journeyed to Florence Wednesday evening to put on the work for the local aerie. They brought all of their own paraphernalia over with them and put on the work in better shape than any lodge in the state is capable of doing it. In addition to the officers and drill team over twenty-five members of that aerie came along. After the session of the lodge a social session was held, over which Mayor Tucker presided. The Benson boys made a hit with the Florence Eagles and a return visit is planned for the near future.

Mrs. Marie Andersen of Hanna, Wyoming, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Kopke.

Mr. Charles Olsen of Omaha, and Miss Minnie Arndt of Benson, were married at the residence of Rev. Chas. W. Savidge Thursday afternoon at 4 p. m. They were accompanied by Mr. Edward Arndt and Miss Julia Olsen. The couple will reside near Florence.

J. J. Cole announces that he will have another boxing contest at Eagle's hall on Saturday evening, August 13, that will be better than the last one that was pulled off and that will be going some. The main event will be the six round go between Joedy Pispisel, the fighting Bohunk and Rissi, the battling Dutchman. There will also be three rattling good preliminary contests and another battle royal between four or more Smokes. The tickets are 50 cents and a dollar.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church met at the residence of Mrs. Carl Feldhusen Wednesday.

A box social was given Saturday evening at the home of B. M. Cowin's, Washington and Main streets, in honor of Mr. A. B. Moore, national provider of the Gideons.

The Tribune has been deluged with personal platforms and statements of candidates for office with the request that they be printed. Our reply has been, if published cash must accompany the matter as the Tribune has no interest in the candidacy of any man and will not publish political announcements unless paid for.

M. B. Potter is improving his property by painting the house.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

JONATHAN NO. 225 I. O. O. F.
Charles G. Carlson.....Noble Grand
Lloyd Saums.....Vice-Grand
W. E. Rogers.....Secretary
J. C. Kindred.....Treasurer
Meet every Friday at Pascale's hall. Visitors welcome.

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of America.
EscortWill Pepperkorn
WatchmanHarry Swanson
SentryC. O. Larson
Managers, John Paul, William Tuttle, Ed. Davis.
Robinhood Camp No. 30, W. O. W., meets city hall.

PONGA NEWS

The Christian Endeavor of the Ponga church will give a social at the Johnsen home, August 20, 1910. Games, music and other amusements will make the evening enjoyable. Everybody cordially invited to attend. Come and bring your friends, August 20, 1910.

Mr. Phelps and family and Mr. Floodman, both from the Brandeis store, were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Adams.

Miss Maggie McLeod and brother, have been staying with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Adams for the past two weeks.

A couple of young bucks from Omaha held up Mr. Phelps and his family who were out in an auto. The road was very narrow where they met and the young fellows charged them 50 cents to let them pass.

Uncle Jim Snodderly is on a business trip in Iowa.

Mr. Specht expects to have his corn laid by by next week.

Mr. N. J. Larsen reports a great yield of potatoes. He says it took five men and seven boys a day and one-half to pick up the potatoes that he plowed out of one short row. He got his seed from the mail carrier.

Mr. Snodderly had quite an experience last week while catching driftlogs. He started after one which he thought was very large; upon coming closer he found it was a large snake. The snake saw him at the same time. It raised out of the water and swallowed the boat. Snodderly and all but, as luck would have it, the oars got caught crosswise in its throat giving Snodderly a chance to crawl out and in doing so he hit one of the snake's teeth cutting a large gash in his scalp. He has offered a reward of 95 cents to the finder of his boat. He held back the extra nickel so that he could write back to Sweden and tell his folks of his experience.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester S. Bowers are going to spend their honeymoon in Italy and France. They expect to be back about Christmas.

Messrs. Albert and Oliver Fairbrass, Joe Hipp and Wm. Bence were 14 miles up the river fishing. They had good luck catching 11 channel cat-fish weighing from 6 to 510 lbs.

Mr. Hamilton from the saw-mill has contracted with Mr. Joe Hipp for 65 acres of corn stalks. He says he can get these cheaper than driftlogs and they make a better quality of lumber. The ears on this corn are so big that three men standing on one ear cannot weight it down.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wood, a 9 1/2-lb. baby girl. Dr. Adams in attendance.

Wm. Bena killed a large snake that was 18 feet long when stretched out on the sand-bar.

Dr. Gifford and family of Omaha were visiting at T. J. Adam's Sunday. He took them across the river in hunting boat, and they all went in bathing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Christensen were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. O. Dinken's Sunday afternoon.

A few of the young folks entertained Miss Edith Holmquist Friday evening.

Miss Kathrine Kaer and Mr. Chester Kaer were visitors at Alback's Sunday.

Mr. John Dinkens and Mr. William Paulsen were callers at Miss Carrie and Christina Christensen Sunday afternoon.

Don't Miss "Frontier Day" Celebration at Cheyenne

The bucking bronchos, the steer roping, Indian war dances, all the thrilling scenes of the old west. Held August 24, 25, 26, 27, 1910, at Cheyenne, Wyo. An easy, comfortable trip if you take the

Union Pacific

Dustless, perfect track—electric block signals—excellent dining car meals and service.



For rates, interesting folder, etc., call on or address your local agent.

THE LARGEST AND BEST List of Florence Property

What is the use of wasting energy and time looking for what you want and not finding it when I can show you what you are looking for.

HERE ARE A FEW

One new 8-room house and 2 lots.
One new 5-room house, modern.
One new 5-room house, modern except furnace.
One new 8-room house

ACREAGE

Four acres, three in fruit, new 7-room house, eight blocks from street car.

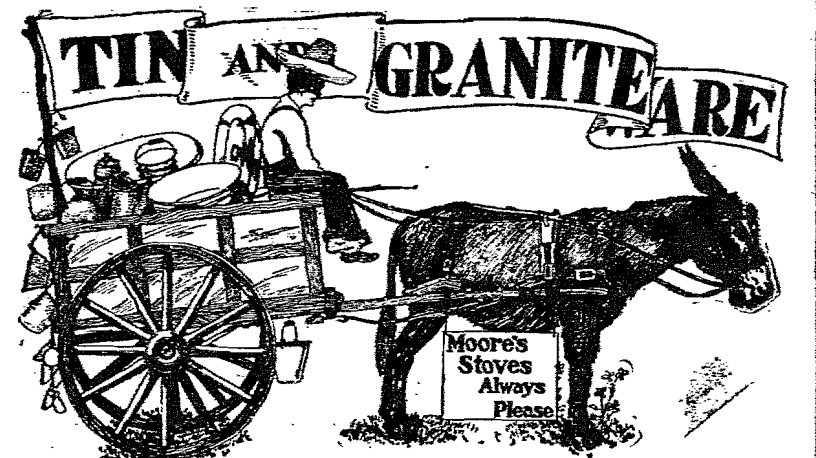
VACANT LOTS

Choice of over 40 vacant lots a prices from \$175.00 up.

JOHN LUBOLD

TELEPHONE: FLORENCE 165 FLORENCE, NEBR.

Visit Our Candy Dept. Make Our Store Your Headquarters



Owing to a most fortunate purchase of Anti-Rust Tinware from Reed Mfg. Co., Newark, N. Y., you will find some splendid values here, which you cannot match in any other store.

Extra Heavy Pails
1XX retinned, double seamed, coppered wire bail, riveted ears, enameled wood handle, an ideal dairy pail, 10 quart29c
12 quart, same as above39c

Copper Bottom Tea Kettle
Heavy XXX tin highly polished, Chicago spout, enameled knob, heavy wire bail and wood handle. Regular 50c value, while they last29c

Wash Boards
Extra heavy zinc angle crimp, dove-tailed frame expansion back, wide curved protector, an extra good 35 center, sale price19c

Heavy Hand Made Boiler
Large size metallic bottom, heavy reinforced sides, stationary wood handles. The best value on the market today for\$1.00

Handy Monkey Wrench
Wrought Iron screw and bolt, deep cut thread.

7 inch, only20c
8 inch, only25c
15 inch, only35c
High grade hatchet, solid steel, ground to sharp edge, full sizes, polished hardwood wedged handle. The regular 50c kind, now29c
Heavy Brass Shackle Padlocks, six lever, bright polished case, two steel keys, a high grade lock at a low price25c
French Rat Trap, a 15 inch heavy coppered spring wire, self setting trap, always a 45c value, during this sale29c
Stove Brush, or scrub brush, 10 inch hardwood red top, 5 rows black fibre, an extra good value for10c

Phone, Bell 440 **McCLURE'S** Auto H-1113
Florence, Neb. **We Sell Everything**

BETTER THAN THE LAST Boxing Contest

SIX ROUNDS

Joedy Pospisel, the Fighting Bohunk

vs.

Rissi, the Battling Dutchman

Eagles Hall

Florence, Neb., Saturday Eve. Aug. 13th

3 Good 4 Round Preliminaries and Battle Royal
Tickets, 50c. Ringside, \$1.00.

Storz

TRIUMPH BEER

"Pleasure and health in every bottle"

STORZ BREWING CO.

FOR SALE BY JOHN NICHOLSON, LUDWIG IMM.

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PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING
Repairing Promptly Attended to.
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I. W. BROWN
Dealer in FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS
Prompt Delivery Phone Florence 1731