

The Florence Tribune

VOL. I.

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No. 28

MAYOR TUCKER WRITES LETTER

F. S. Tucker, Mayor of Florence, Takes to Task the Kickers on the Mud in Florence As Well As Criticizing the Editor of the Tribune for Telling the News in the Paper Instead of to the City Officials.—An Epistle Worth Reading.

Florence, Neb., Nov. 5, 1909.

To the Editor of the Florence Tribune

Will you kindly allow me to speak a few words in behalf of our city. As it seems evident that there is a disposition on the part of some of our citizens to see nothing but absolute ruin facing us.

The general kick is first: Mud.

You would think, to hear them, that mud was something never before heard of in Florence. Let us look back but a few years and see whether this is our first experience with mud. Some of our gentlemen, who are finding so much fault with conditions now, just remember that for years every time we had an excess of rain, it was impossible to travel on Main street, and you well remembers the time when a pond of water stood in front of Anderson and Hollingsworth's stores for weeks, and in front of Brown and Long's livery stable an empty wagon could not be drawn with the best team of horses in Douglas county, and say, just suppose that there were no improvements going on in our city at this time, what would be the conditions of our streets? Would there be less mud?

For the past five years there has been a move on foot to improve our streets. Every one you talked to agreed that Main street should be either paved or something done so it would be passable at all times. Petitions were circulated, meetings held, and the final result was that Main street be paved with brick.

As early as June the city council advertised for bids for paving, curbing and general repairing of Main street, the contract was awarded and if the city officials (with no exception) had not been tied up for two months by injunctions, today the street car company would have had their double track laid, we would have been having a fifteen minute service, the paving of Main street would have been finished and we would have one of the finest looking streets in the state with no one hurt.

So, gentlemen, if you are determined to kick, and I can't really blame you for finding fault, be generous and place the blame where it rightfully belongs.

We are frequently reminded through the columns of our home paper, that we should boost for Florence. Now we all know what is meant by the word boost, but we may differ and be honest in our difference as to just what is a boost for our city. In your last issue the cartoon on the front page of the Tribune certainly did credit to the artist and at the same time showed the editor's enterprise, as we are aware that the cost was more than that of a person who is not acquainted with that kind of work would suppose, but was it a boost for Florence?

We think not.

Boost No. 2: Typical Western Town, Dance Halls All Running.

Kindly inform us where there is one dance hall in the city, and if you have ever, of your knowledge, known of a dance in our city, where any one could not have attended without, in the least, corrupting his or her morals? Keep ever in mind, that we were once young and it would be a happy thought to me if I had never done worse than attend the Florence dances.

Boost No. 3: Open Gambling.

There is a saying that you must go from home to get the news. Not so in our case. Read it in our own home paper. Now, my dear editor, we can overlook all your faults, knowing your good qualities are so much in excess of your bad ones, but if you really see these things going on, notify the proper officials, and I think it will be stopped at once.

Keep your weather eye open, and if by chance you see something that looks favorable for our city, kindly mention it, and it will be highly appreciated, by some at least.

Kindly make mention of the cock fight being at Pries' Lake, outside the city limits.

Score one for Florence.

F. S. TUCKER.

NOTICE.

Owing to the inclement weather last Friday evening the meeting of the Ponca Improvement club was postponed to this (Friday) evening, December 10. Everybody invited to attend at the Ponca school house at 8 o'clock.

J. F. WUERTH, Secretary.

COLE'S NEW HALL IS INSPECTED

Building Inspector Withnell of Omaha Inspects the Building and Passes On Its Safety for Gatherings.

J. J. Cole had Building Inspector Withnell of Omaha come out and inspect his new hall to insure of its being absolutely safe. The following is Mr. Withnell's letter:

Office of Building Inspector, Omaha, Neb., Nov. 22, 1909.

Mr. J. J. Cole, Florence, Neb.

Dear sir:—After a careful examination of the premises known as Eagle Hall situated at Florence I find that the plans and specifications for certain changes and alterations which were submitted to you by me to be made to this building, have been faithfully carried out and I now consider the same as constructed to be perfectly safe to be used for assemblies, dances or other like purposes.

Very Respectfully,
C. H. WITHNELL.

REPORT OF FAIRVIEW SCHOOL FOR MONTH OF NOV.

Number enrolled for the month, 46; daily average attendance, 40; cases of tardiness, 25. Those who were neither absent or tardy are: Walter Beyer, William Beyer, Marion Bird, Paul Kuhl, Louis Kuhl, Blanche Soll, Mary Scott, Bruno Tippmann, Nelle Lonergan, Clara Moeller, Rudolph Moeller, Thomas Nelson, Chris. Nelson, William Wuerth, Maurice Bird.

MARY E. SKOW, Teacher.

FOR SALE.—A fresh milk cow and calf. Address J. 2. care Tribune.

Wanted to Trade.—A lot in Omaha for a horse. Address E. 3. care Tribune.

WILLIAM LUBOLD HAS QUIT THE MINNE-LUSA LUMBER COMPANY AND WILL START IN BUSINESS FOR HIMSELF IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

Stationery at the Florence Drug Store. George Siert, Prop.

Mrs. A. B. Hunt entertained for Ernest D. McLean of St. Paul, nephew of Mr. Hunt, and Mr. Maurice Newcomer of Cody, Wyo., at the Rome last Friday.

Perfumes and candies at the Florence Drug Store, George Siert, Prop.

The publishers of the New York Clipper announce that they have in preparation a series of articles on "Notable Players of the Past and Present," beginning with Edwin Forrest and continuing down to the present time. These articles will give the professional career of all the notable stars in the profession, mentioning the important plays in which they have appeared, etc., and when completed will make a record which will be valuable and interesting to all persons interested in theatricals both in and out of the profession. The first installment will appear in the issue dated January 1, 1910.

A good razor or fountain pen at the Florence Drug Store, George Siert, Prop.

William Lonergan won the first prize for the best single ear of dent corn at the Corn Exposition and in consequence received \$5 as compensation for his entry.

Everything for Christmas at McCures.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Swedish Lutheran church met Thursday at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Edward Strandberg. An address on "The Homes of Today in Sweden" was thoroughly enjoyed by all those present.

Toilet and manicure sets at Florence Drug Store, George Siert, Prop.

J. F. Drabek is spending the winter at Orland, Cal.

A practically new range for sale. Telephone Florence 340.

R. H. Olmsted entertained a party of sixteen men at the supper given by the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church Thursday evening.

The Rieher divorce case will come up in the district court in Omaha next week.

Everything for Christmas at McCures.

DRABEK ON CALIFORNIA

Florence Man Who Is Visiting in That Much Lauded State for the Winter Writes an Interesting Letter, Telling of Things as He Sees Them and Says if You Own Nebraska Land, Hold On to It, But if Not California is All Right.

Editor Florence Tribune:

Just a week ago I came to this place not knowing then that I would stay here this winter. But from present indication it is more than likely that I will stay here perhaps all winter. I actually got in love with the country and the people here, before I knew it. To my notion, this place, Orland, and the neighboring country has a bright, prosperous future ahead. The fact of it is, everything hereabout is on a boom, all caused by the government work on the water reservoirs and the actual ditch-digging that is going on in all directions here, getting the land ready for irrigation.

This is the great Sacramento Valley, once famous for the perhaps largest grain fields in the United States and especially wheat fields. The early wheat barons farmed it so carelessly for the last 40 years or more—grain after grain and returning nothing to the soil but the tramping of their many mule and horse teams—the result of it is poor land, and some of it dead, as far as grain raising is concerned. Also no good for anything else without artificial water or irrigation.

But with the coming of water and Uncle Sam behind the whole thing there is no telling what this red, sandy and gravelly soil will do with mild winters and lots of sunshine in summer and winter.

Big ranches under this new order are disappearing, dying out. Small farms of from 10 to 40 acres are being born every day. Strangers from every section of the United States are coming here to spy out this new promised land. Some do buy, others can not make out how this dead-looking land (and most of it covered on top with sand,—gravel and pebbles in places) could be made profitable on an investment of from \$50 to \$150 per acre, so home disgusted declaring: "California is no good, all desert, do not want it, give me eastern states," and so on.

But here comes Uncle Sam with his acre patch right here in town of Orland and says to the doubting Thomas: "Come here, my good, but skeptical eastern friend, and I will show you that with all of your wisdom you are mistaken." "See here," says the reclamation service man to our eastern man, "do you see all of this growing stuff on this ten acre farm?"

"Yes, I do," comes the answer.

"Well, sir, we had started here late last spring, many things against us—the rest you can see for yourself, for I have other pressing duties—good bye."

Yesterday was my own third trip examining the main crop, alfalfa, and nearly everything else, even some stalks of cotton. As seeing is believing I have come to the conclusion that good results will follow the system of irrigation.

At present they get the water on the place from a well about 25 feet deep. Pumping is done by electric power for this ten acre patch. This very lot has more gravel and pebbles on the top than any other place that I have seen hereabout, except the bed of Stony creek, not far from here.

Just think of it, for instance, alfalfa seeded on the 5th of March last spring making three good crops—no weeds—all good hay, as fine a stand as I ever had in Nebraska on the best of soil. Fruit trees, berries, vines, vegetables and so on seem to indicate thrifty condition.

The above may sound to you like the talk of land agent, who has lots of land for sale, but I assure you I have no land for sale or even an ax to grind. What Uncle Sam's agent tells me, and my own eyes see, I am forced to believe almost against my will.

Yesterday I saw a sixty-six acre almond orchard about fifteen years old. Also saw the sworn statement of Mr. Bone, the owner, that it never failed to produce a profitable crop since coming into bearing.

The ground is almost perfectly level, no weeds whatever are permitted there, started cultivating today. Good stand and thirty looking trees in this orchard. Another fruit has not been raised in this town very extensively.

There are a few small orange lots here with this camping (and just ripening on the trees). Lemons are also getting ripe, so are olives. Roses and flowers blooming out of doors I will not mention for fear of making some people discouraged and perhaps

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT

W. H. Thomas Submits to the Council His Report of the City's Finances During November.

City Treasurer W. H. Thomas submitted his report to the council Monday evening. It shows collections of \$474.47 with no disbursements. It also shows a total of cash on hand of \$875.34.

Following is the report:

Nov. 1, bal. in gen. fund \$ 65.87
Nov. 6, rec'd from 4 saloons (occup. tax) 140.00
Nov. 18, rec'd from county treasurer 97.91
Total 283.78

Nov. 1, bal. in water f'd. \$124.48
Nov. 1, rec'd from county treasurer 69.98
Total 194.46

Nov. 1, bal. in Sd. and Gr. fund \$190.52
Nov. 18, rec'd from county treasurer (sewer) 76.21
Nov. 18, rec'd from county treasurer (grading) 33.57
Nov. 18, rec'd from county treasurer (road) 10.14
Total 210.44

Bal. on hand, Dec. 1, 1909 \$875.34

W. H. THOMAS, City Treasurer.

.. IDLE CHATTER ..

The school board held their regular monthly meeting at the school house Tuesday evening and aside from the routine business talked over the advisability of issuing bonds for the completion of the new wing of the school. It seemed to be the consensus of opinion that it would be better to issue the bonds than to make a continual drain on the yearly resources of the school. The matter of hiring a manual training teacher was left to Mr. McLain with power to act.

The hot water boiler attached to the range in the kitchen of W. R. Wall's residence exploded Tuesday morning creating quite a little excitement and no end of discomfort to the family. Luckily no one was hurt, the children, who had been standing near the stove, leaving but a moment before stepped into the other room.

The Court of Honor will give a dance at Pascale's hall Saturday night.

Three furnished rooms for rent over Florence Drug Store. Apply George Siert.

The Ponca Improvement club will meet tonight (Friday), December 10, at the Ponca school house. The meeting was not held last Friday on account of the storm.

Charles Wachter held a sale at the farm home of Mrs. Otto Barsch Wednesday and disposed of all his animals and implements. He expects to move to Omaha to live.

ANY MORE?

Estacada, Ore., Nov. 23, 1909.

Florence Tribune:

Enclosed find one dollar for the Florence Tribune. We have been getting the paper every week and are well pleased with it and wish you would keep on sending it, as we still like to hear news from Florence and Calhoun, although we like Oregon fine. The weather has been lovely except rain now and then, but it never is very cold. The grass is as green as in summer, and so far we have all been real well and doing fine.

Yours very truly,
OTTO STUBEN.

To my old neighbors I would say: If you are fortunate enough to be the owner of some Nebraska good soil, put a double lock onto it, so no one could ever steal it from you. But if you are discontented where you are, just as soon as you have a few months and some cash to spare and have California fever on your brain, come up here. Perhaps you will find relief for your dollars and also your fever. I mean your California fever.

Last night they had very thin ice on water for the first time this winter. Most business men are shivering in their stores. Have no fires, are not prepared for such outlandish weather. Expecting last night the temperature ranges between 40 and 60 degrees.

The above mentioned almond orchard had no irrigation whatever, so I was told, and I have no reason to disagree.

For fear of using up too much writing paper for my hotel man, Mr. E. B. Keschling, I was close on this time, wishing lots of prosperity to all the readers of this paper and especially my good, old neighbors.

Perhaps you will hear from me again later on.

J. F. DRABEK

CITY COUNCIL ISSUES BONDS

At the Regular Meeting of the Council Monday Evening the City Dads Passed an Ordinance Calling for the Issuing of \$55,000 in Bonds to Pay for Paving of Main Street. They Also Dispose of a Big Batch of Business.

Some one once said it would be a cold day when the council would pass an ordinance bonding the city for the paving of Main street.

It was, it was very near the zero mark Monday evening when the city council passed ordinance 262, introduced by Council Robert Craig and calling for the issuing of \$55,000 in bonds. All the councilmen with the exception of Councilman Kelly voted for the ordinance.

There was but a small crowd present and the proceedings were opened by Allen saying that he had had a talk with Emil Hanson and that Hanson had said that he never made any agreement with Frank Leach to put the dirt in his sidewalk free of charge. He did give him the dirt dumped in back of the house and that was all. Councilman Kelly told the same story and the matter was settled by laying the matter over for consideration at the next meeting of the Board of Equalization.

A petition from the property owners near Fifth and Harrison streets detailing the extent of the damage to the cellars of the petitioners by the overflow of water from Main street and requesting relief brought on the first fireworks of the evening. Kelly moved that the whole matter be referred to the city engineer for examination and scheme for their relief.

Allen objected as he said the engineer know the situation and that the street and alley committee could not do anything at the present time, anyway not until the weather moderated. Kelly with some asperity remarked he did not refer the matter to the street and alley committee, but to the engineer who was more competent. The matter was passed with that action and the understanding that the council would go on with it as soon as the weather permitted.

Engineer Reynolds then wanted to know if the city intended replacing the sewer pipes that had been taken up on Fifth and Calhoun streets and who had ordered their taking up. Tucker said he had ordered the work done so as to more satisfactorily turn the water away from his place. The engineer informed him he went about it wrong as he was a foot lower than that point. Tucker responded by saying that he knew it now as he had an engineer go over the place and when informed by Reynolds that he could have told him that much, was met with the response that he wouldn't have believed him if he had.

Then Kelly chipped in with a little satire about the Panama canal dug for the sidewalks on Bluff street and the meeting was becoming very animated when choked off by the city clerk mentioning the receipt of a check of \$150 for the annual rental of the ground where the ice houses are located. Then there was a display of fireworks that only died out when the clerk informed them he did not have the lease but would produce it at the next meeting.

A petition from the firemen requesting that the council equip the fire department with either horses or an automobile was read and referred to the committee on public property.

During the discussion of this Kelly turned to Craig and asked what would happen if there was a fire in his neighborhood tonight. He was answered by Allen saying that the building would burn down and the insurance company would be the loser, so why worry, which logic silenced Kelly.

A communication from the Omaha Water company agent the service pipe to the watering trough at the corner of Main and Fifth being exposed by the city and shouldering all blame on the city in case of breakage was read and referred to the street and alley committee.

The report of the police judge brought Kelly to his feet in a jump with the statement that he wanted the full report for the last eight months and not a hat-bud up one like the one presented. Both the mayor and the marshal said they knew of many more cases than were on the list and the report was referred back to the judge to make a full report by the next meeting, of all cases before him since he came into office.

The treasurer's report was read and placed on file.

The city engineer reported having checked up the number of feet in the curbing and that there was 4,298.7 lined feet on the east side and 4,475.8 feet on the west side, a total of 8,774.5 feet.

Ordinance 261 for the Issuing of the city of \$55,000 in bonds for the paving of Main street.

THAT BAD STREET CAR SERVICE

People of Florence Compelled to Submit to Inconveniences That Would Not Be Tolerated Elsewhere.

The people of Florence will have to endure the present rotten street car service for quite a while longer from the present outlook.

Mr. Jackson, who is the representative of M. Ford, the contractor for the paving of Main street, is very anxious to get his part of the work out of the way and to that end went to see the street car officials one day last week offering them men, materials or anything in his power if they would only fix the east side of the street adjacent to their tracks so he could begin the laying of the brick.

The street car officials say that they cannot level up the east track and put in the cement base until they get the west track all laid and then they will level both up at the same time. They also say the switch for the end of the line was not ordered until October 25 and as it takes sixty days to get here it will be Christmas before it arrives and that they cannot give better service until after it is in.

They can offer no excuse, however, for running out a car with broken windows Saturday and Sunday when the thermometer was hovering around the zero mark.

If the people of Florence will stand for it what else can they expect?

NOTICE.

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J. F. WUERTH, Secretary.

.. IDLE CHATTER ..

Considerable amusement was afforded the passengers of the street car the other evening by a lady sitting in Dan Kelly's lap. She had started for the door when the car gave a lurch precipitating her in Mr. Kelly's lap where the passengers proceeded to see Kelly the laugh.

The pastime pleasure club of Omaha has again become loose and is hanging in stripes.

Mrs. S. R. Sears of Creston, Iowa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Platz this week.

Will Lubold has started in the dairy business and is now ready to supply customers. Phone 165 and he will call.

Don't fail to see the toys at McCures.

The Pastime Pleasure club of Omaha gave a largely attended dance at Cole's hall Thursday evening. The committee in charge consisted of Gus Hofman, David H. Ehrenreich, Will Hofman, Lowell Soper and George Walker.

Word was received in Florence Monday of the death of Charles Purcell, a former resident of Florence, but now living west of South Omaha.

each to pay for the paving of Main street, was introduced by Craig. The bonds run for five years and bear 6% interest.

Allen moved the suspension of rule 6 and was seconded by Craig and all but Kelly voted for it.

The ordinance was read the second and third time in full and then placed upon its passage by the same vote.

The following bills were allowed:

Tribune	\$14.07
E. M. Robinson	17.50
M. E. Clements	18.90
L. Fay	17.50
F. D. Leach	19.80
Electric Light Co.	98.99
Klopp-Bartlett Co.	10.00
A. Marr	68.50
George Clegg	2.00
George Davis	4.05
F. R. Marks	17.50
Paul Claycomb	2.00
W. H. McCormick	13.05
Clyde Hoch	1.50
Oscar Mills	6.00
F. Smoek	15.00
J. E. Marr	29.00
Dr. Adams	6.00
Bill of \$25 for cutting down trees.	\$12.00 for hauling cinders. Dr. Lieber, Swedish Hospital and Dr. Langfeld were turned down with a sickening lead.

As a windup the meeting developed into a cheering match over the condition of Main street in its present state. All the members of the council and the mayor took part but wound up with the consensus of opinion that nothing could be done until the contractor got ready to do something.

The committee from the town club did not show up, probably getting cold feet when they realized that the weather was so cold.

THE DIVA'S RUBY

By **F. MARION CRAWFORD**
Author of "SARACINESCA," "ARETHUSA" ETC., ETC.
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY **A. WEIL**
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SYNOPSIS.

Baraka, a Tartar girl, became enamored of a golden bearded stranger who was prospecting and studying herbs in the vicinity of her home in the mountains, and revealed to him the location of a mine of rubies hoping that the stranger would love her in return for her disclosure. They were followed to the cave by the girl's relatives who blocked up the entrance, and drew off the water supply, leaving the couple to die. Baraka's cousin Saad, her betrothed, attempted to climb a cliff, a famous prima donna, became engaged in London to Konstantin Logotheti, a wealthy Greek financier. Her intimate friend was Countess Leven, known as Lady Maud, whose husband had been killed by a bomb in St. Petersburg; and Lady Maud's most intimate friend was Rufus Van Torp, an American, who had become one of the rich and was in the world. Van Torp was in love with Margaret, and rushed to London as soon as he heard of her betrothal. He offered Lady Maud \$5,000 for her pet dog, but she would not take it, and she sent it to Venice. He was visited by Baraka in male attire. She gave him a ruby after the American had told her of her own mine in the United States, and answering the description of the one she loved. The American followed Margaret to the Bayreuth "Parsifal" festival.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Mr. Van Torp was fond of music, quite apart from his admiration for the greatest living lyric soprano, and since it was his fancy to go to Bayreuth in the hope of seeing her, he meant to hear Wagner's masterpiece, and supposed that there would not be any difficulty about such a simple matter, nor about obtaining the sort of rooms he was accustomed to, in the sort of hotel he expected to find where so many rich people went every other year. Any one who has been to the holy place of the Wagnerians can imagine his surprise when, after infinite difficulty, he found himself, his belongings and his man deposited in one small attic room of a Bavarian tanner's house, with one feather-bed, one basin and one towel for furniture.

"Stemp," said Mr. Van Torp, "this is a heathen town."
 "Yes, sir."
 "I suppose I'm thought close about money," continued the millionaire, thinking aloud, "but I call \$5 a day dear for this room, don't you?"

"Yes, sir, I do indeed! I call it downright robbery. That's what I call it, sir."

"Well, I suppose they call it business here, and quite a good business, too. But I'd like to buy the whole thing and show 'em how to run it. They'd make more in the end."
 "Yes, sir. I hope you will, sir. Beg pardon, sir, but do you think it would cost a great deal?"

"They'd ask a great deal, anyway," answered the millionaire thoughtfully. "Stemp, suppose you get me out some things and then take a look around, while I try to get a wash in that—that tea-service there."

Mr. Van Torp eyed the exiguous basin and jug with some curiosity and much contempt. Stemp, impassive and correct under all circumstances, unstrapped a valise, laid out on the bed what his master might need, and inquired if he wished anything else.

"There isn't anything else," answered Mr. Van Torp, gloomily.
 "When shall I come back, sir?"
 "In 25 minutes. There isn't half an hour's wash in that soup-plate, anyway."

He eyed the wretched basin with a glance that might almost have cracked it. When his man had gone, he proceeded to his toilet, such as it was, and solaced himself by softly whistling as much of the "Good Friday" music as he remembered, little dreaming what it was, or that his performance was followed with nervous and almost feverish interest by the occupant of the next room in the attic, a poor musician who had saved and scraped for years to sit at the musical feast during three days.

"E sharp!" cried an agonized voice on the other side of the closed door, in a strong German accent. "I know it is E sharp! I know it!"

Mr. Van Torp stopped whistling at once, lowered his razor, and turned a mask of soapuds in the direction whence the sound came.
 "Do you mean me?" he inquired in a displeased tone.

"I mean who whistles the 'Good Friday' music," answered the voice. "I tell you, I know it is E sharp in that place. I have the score. I shall show you if you believe not."

"He's mad," observed Mr. Van Torp, beginning to shave again. "Are you a lunatic?" he asked, pausing after a moment. "What's the matter with you, anyhow?"

"Shall I? Well, now, that's a funny sort of a rule for a hotel, isn't it?"
 "I go complain of you," retorted the other, and Mr. Van Torp heard a door closed and shut again.

In a few minutes he had done all that the conditions would permit in the way of making himself presentable, and just as he left the room he was met by Stemp, the 25 minutes being just over.

"I am a musician, I tell you! I am a pianist!"

"I shall tell you that you are a barbarian!" retorted the voice.
 "Well, that doesn't hurt," answered Mr. Van Torp.

He heard a snort of scorn on the other side and there was silence again. But before long, as he got away from his upper lip with the razor, he unconsciously began to whistle again, and he must have made the same mistake as before, for he was interrupted by a deep groan of pain from the next room.

"Not feeling very well?" he inquired in a tone of dry jocularity. "Stomach upset?"

"E sharp!" screamed the wretched pianist.

Van Torp could hear him dancing with rage or pain.
 "See here, whoever you are, don't call names! I don't like it. See? I've paid for this room and I'm going on whistling if I like, and just as long as I like."

"You say you make noises you like?" cried the infuriated musician.
 "Oh, no! You shall not! There are rules! We are not in London, sir, we are in Bayreuth! If you make noises, you shall be thrown out of the house."
 "Very good, sir. I'll do what I can."

seated themselves side by side on the hard green sofa. "I don't suppose I can explain, so that you'll understand, but I'll try. Different kinds of things brought me. I heard you were here from Lady Maud, and I thought perhaps I might have an opportunity for a little talk. And then—oh, I don't know. I've seen everything worth seeing except a battle and 'Parsifal,' and as it seemed so easy, and you were here, I thought I'd have a look at the opera, since I can't see the fight."

Margaret laughed a little.
 "I hope you will like it," she said.
 "Have you a good seat?"
 "I haven't got a ticket yet," answered Mr. Van Torp, in blissful ignorance.

"No seat!" The prima donna's surprise was almost dramatic. "But how in the world do you expect to get one now? Don't you know that the seats for 'Parsifal' are all taken months beforehand?"

"Are they really?" He was very calm about it. "Then I suppose I shall have to get a ticket from a speculator. I don't see anything hard about that."

"My dear friend, there are no speculators here, and there are no tickets to be had. You might as well ask for the moon!"

"I can stand, then. I'm not afraid of getting tired."
 "There are no standing places at all! No one is allowed to go in who has not a seat. A week ago you might

sicians really suffer if one does that. But it must have been something rather complicated, to have an E sharp in it! It wasn't 'Suwanee River,' nor the 'Washington Post,' either! Indeed, I should rather like to know what it was."

"Old tunes I picked up when I was cow-punching, years ago," answered Mr. Van Torp. "I don't know where they came from, for I never asked, but they're not like other tunes, that's certain, and I like them. They remind me of the old days out west, when I had no money and nothing to worry about."

"I'm very fond of whistling, too," Margaret said. "I study all my parts by whistling them, so as to save my voice."
 "Really! I had no idea that was possible."

"Quite. Perhaps you whistle very well. Won't you let me hear the tune that irritated your neighbor, the pianist? Perhaps I know it, too."

"Well," said Mr. Van Torp, "I suppose I could. I should be a little shy before you," he added, quite naturally. "If you'll excuse me, I'll just go and stand before the window so that I can't see you. Perhaps I can manage it that way."

Margaret, who was bored to the verge of collapse on the off-days, thought him much nicer than he had formerly been, and she liked his perfect simplicity.

"Stand anywhere you like," she said, "but let me hear the tune."

Van Torp rose and went to the window and she looked quietly at his square figure and his massive, sandy head and his strong neck. Presently he began to whistle, very softly and perfectly in tune. Many a street-boy could do as well, no doubt, and Mrs. Rushmore would have called it a vulgar accomplishment, but the magnificent prima donna was too true a musician, as well as a singer, not to take pleasure in a sweet sound, even if it were produced by a street-boy.

But as Mr. Van Torp went on, she opened her eyes very wide and held her breath. There was no mistake about it; he was whistling long pieces from "Parsifal," as far as it was possible to convey an idea of such music by such means. Margaret had studied it before coming to Bayreuth, in order to understand it better; she had now already heard it once, and had felt the greatest musical emotion of her life—one that had stirred other emotions, too, strange ones quite new to her.

She held her breath and listened, and her eyes that had been wide open in astonishment, slowly closed again.



"Thank you," he said, in a low voice.
 Margaret smiled and passed her hand over her eyes quickly, as if to dispel a vision she had seen. Then she spoke.

"Do you really not know what that music is?" she asked. "Really, really?"

"Oh, quite honestly I don't!"
 "You're not joking? You're not laughing at me?"
 "I!" He could not understand. "I shouldn't dare!" he said.

"You've been whistling some of 'Parsifal,' some of the most beautiful music that ever was written—and you whistle mavelously, for it's anything but easy! Where in the world did you learn it? Don't tell me that those are 'old tunes' you picked up on a California ranch!"

"It's true, all the same," Van Torp answered.
 He told her of the two foreigners who used to whistle together in the evenings, and how one was supposed to have been shot and the other had disappeared, no one had known whether, nor had cared.

"All sorts of young fellows used to drift out there," he said, "and one couldn't tell where they came from, though I can give a guess at where some of them must have been, since I've seen the world. There were younger sons of English gentlemen, fellows whose fathers were genuine lords, maybe, who had not brains enough to get into the army or the church. There were cashiers Prussian officers, and Frenchmen who had most likely killed women out of jealousy, and Sicilian bandits, and broken society men from New York. There were all sorts. And there was me. And we all spoke different kinds of English and had different kinds of tastes, good and bad—mostly bad. There was only one thing we could all do alike, and that was to ride."

"I never thought of you as riding," Margaret said.

"Well, why should you? But I can, because I was just a common cow-boy and had to, for a living."

"It's intensely interesting—what a strange life you have had! Tell me more about yourself, won't you?"

"There's not much to tell, it seems to me," said Van Torp. "From being a cow-boy I turned into miner, and

those two men were, and what became of the one who disappeared."

"I've a strong impression that I saw him in New York the other day," Van Torp answered. "If I'm right, he's made money—doing quite well. I should think. It wouldn't surprise me to hear he'd got together a million or so."

"Really? What is he doing? Your stories grow more and more interesting."

"If he's the fellow we used to call Levi Longlegs on the ranch, he's a Russian now. I'm not perfectly sure, for he had no hair on his face then, and now he has a beard like a French sapper. But the eyes and the nose and the voice and the street are the same, and the age would about correspond. Handsome man, I suppose you'd call him. His name is Kralinsky just at present, and he's found a whole mine of rubies somewhere."

"Really? I love rubies. They are my favorite stones."
 "Are they? That's funny. I've got an uncut one in my pocket now, if you'd like to see it. I believe it comes from Kralinsky's mine, too, though I got it through a friend of yours, two or three days ago."

"A friend of mine?"
 He was poking his large fingers into one of the pockets of his waistcoat in search of the stone.

"Mr. Logotheti," he said just as he found it. "He's discovered a handsome young woman from Tartary, or somewhere, who has a few rubies to sell that look very much like Kralinsky's. This is one of them."

He had unwrapped the stone now and he offered it to her, holding it out in the palm of his hand. She took it delicately and laid it in her own, which was so white that the gem shed a delicate pomegranate-colored light on the skin all around it. She admired it, turned it over with one finger, held it up towards the window, and laid it in her palm again.

But Van Torp had set her thinking about Logotheti and the Tartar girl. She put out her hand to give back the ruby.

"I should like you to keep it, if you will," he said. "I shan't forget the pleasure I've had in seeing you like this, but you'll forget all about our meeting here—the stone may just make you remember it sometimes."

He spoke so quietly, so gently, that she was taken off her guard, and was touched, and very much surprised to feel that she was. She looked into his eyes rather cautiously, remembering well how she had formerly seen something terrifying in them if she looked an instant too long; but now they made her think of the eyes of a large affectionate bull-dog.

"You're very kind to want to give it to me," she answered after a moment's hesitation, "but I don't like to accept anything so valuable, now that I'm engaged to be married. Konstantin might not like it. But you're so kind; give me any little thing of no value that you have in your pocket, for I mean to remember this day, indeed I do!"

"I gave nothing for the ruby," said Van Torp, still not taking it from her, "so it has no value for me. I wouldn't offer you anything that cost me money, now, unless it was a theater for your own. Perhaps the thing's glass, after all; I've not shown it to any jeweler. The girl made me take it, because I helped her in a sort of way. When I wanted to pay for it she tried to throw it out of the window. So I had to accept it to calm her down, and she went off and left no address, and I thought I'd like you to have it, if you would."

"Are you quite, quite sure you did not pay for it?" Margaret asked. "If we are going to be friends, you must please always be very accurate."

"I've told you exactly what happened," said Van Torp. "Won't you take it now?"

"Yes, I will, and thank you very much indeed. I love rubies, and this is a beauty, and not preposterously big. I think I shall have it set as it is, uncut, and only polished, so that it will always be itself, just as you gave it to me. I shall think of the 'Good Friday' music and the chimes, and this hideous little room, and your clever whistling, whenever I look at it."

"You're kind to-day," said Mr. Van Torp, after a moment's debate as to whether he should say anything at all.

"Am I? You mean that I used to be very disagreeable, don't you?" She smiled as she glanced at him. "I must have been, I'm sure, for you used to frighten me ever so much. But I'm not in the least afraid of you now!"

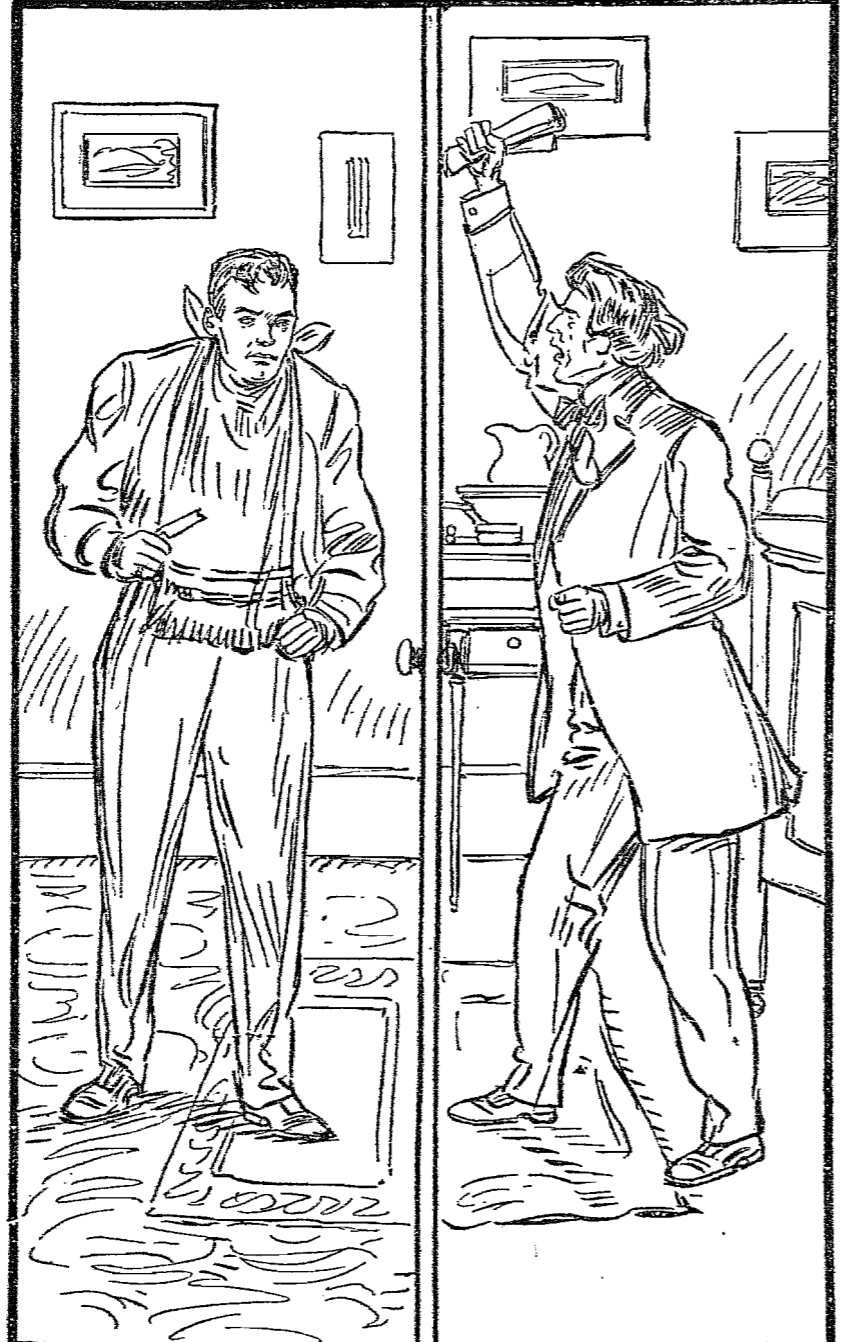
"Why should any one be afraid of me?" asked Van Torp, whose smile had been known to terrify Wall street when a "drop" was expected.

Margaret laughed a little, without looking at him.

"Tell me all about the Tartar girl," she said, instead of answering his question.

Van Torp told her Baraka's history, as far as he knew it from Logotheti.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"I Tell You, I Know It is E Sharp."

Mr. Van Torp pointed to the things that lay about.

As he went out, he recognized the voice of his neighbor, who was talking excitedly in voluble German, somewhere at the back of the house.

"He's complaining now," thought Mr. Van Torp, with something like a smile.

He had already been to the best hotel, in the hope of obtaining rooms, and he had no difficulty in finding it again. He asked for Mme. da Cordova. She was at home, for it was an off-day; he sent in his card, and was presently led to her sitting room. Times had changed. Six months earlier he would have been told that there had been a mistake and that she had gone out.

She was alone; a letter she had been writing lay unfinished on the queer little desk near the shaded window, and her pen had fallen across the paper. On the round table in the middle of the small bare room there stood a plain white vase full of corn-flowers and poppies, and Margaret was standing there, rearranging them, or pretending to do so.

She was looking her very best, and as she raised her eyes and greeted him with a friendly smile, Mr. Van Torp thought she had never been so handsome before.

Margaret held out her hand and he took it; and though its touch and her friendly smile were like a taste of heaven just then, he pressed her fingers neither too much nor too little, and his face betrayed no emotion.

"It's very kind of you to receive me, Miss Donne," he said quietly.

"I think it's very kind of you to come and see me," Margaret answered. "Come and sit down and tell me how you got here—and why!"

"Well," he answered slowly, as they

possibly have picked up one in Munich, given up by some one at the last moment, but such chances are jumped at! I wonder that you even got a place to sleep!"

"Well, it's not much of a place," said Mr. Van Torp, thoughtfully. "There's one room the size of a horse-box, one bed, one basin, one pitcher and one towel, and I've brought my valet with me. I've concluded to let him sleep while I'm at the opera, and he'll sit up when I want to go to bed. Box and Cox. I don't know what he'll sit on, for there's no chair, but he's got to sit."

Margaret laughed, for he amused her.

"I suppose you're exaggerating a little bit," she said. "It's not really quite so bad as that, is it?"

"It's worse. There's a lunatic in the next room who calls me E. Sharp through the door, and has lodged a complaint already because I whistled while I was shaving. It's not a very good hotel. Who is E. Sharp, anyway? Maybe that was the name of the last man who occupied that room. I don't know, but I don't like the idea of having a mad German pianist for a neighbor. He may get in while I'm asleep and think I'm the piano, and hammer the life out of me, the way they do. I've seen a perfectly new piano wrecked in a single concert by a fellow who didn't look as if he had the strength to kick a mosquito. They're so deceptive, pianists! Nervous men are often like that, and most pianists are nothing but nerves and hair."

He amused her, for she had never seen him in his present mood.

"E sharp is a note," she said. "On the piano it's the same as F natural. You must have been whistling something your neighbor knew, and you made a mistake, and nervous mu-



"If He's the Fellow We Used to Call Levi Longlegs on the Ranch."

in pleasure, and presently, when he reached the "Good Friday" music, her own matchless voice floated out with her unconscious breath, in such perfect octaves with his high whistling that at first he did not understand; but when he did, the rough hard man shivered suddenly and steadied himself against the window-sill, and Margaret's voice went on alone, with faintly breathed words and then without them, following the instrumentation to the end of the scene, beyond what he had ever heard.

Then there was silence in the room, and neither of the two moved for some moments, but at last Van Torp roused, and came back.

struck a little silver, and I sold that and got into nickel, and I made the Nickel Trust what it is, more by financing it than anything else, and I got almost all of it. And now I've sold the whole thing."

"Sold the Nickel Trust?" Margaret was quite as much surprised as Lady Maud had been.

"Yes, I wasn't made to do one thing long, I suppose. If I were, I should still be a cow-boy. Just now, I'm here to go to 'Parsifal,' and since you say those tunes are out of that opera, I dare say I'm going to like it very much."

"It's all very unaccountable," Margaret said thoughtfully. "I wonder who,

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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.....Charles Cottrell
City Treasurer.....W. H. Thomas
City Attorney.....E. Onstedt
City Engineer.....Harold Reynolds
City Marshal.....Aaron Marr
Councilmen.
Robert Craig,
J. H. Price,
Charles Allen,
Dan F. Kelly,
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.
Andrew Anderson, President; W. R. aVill,
Secretary; W. B. Parks, Treasurer; Geo.
Gamble, Chief.

SCHOOL BOARD.
Meets the first Tuesday evening in the
month at the school building.
W. E. Rogers.....Chairman
Hugh Suttie.....Secretary

TRADE COUNCIL
FLORENCE, NEBRASKA

Florence, Neb., Friday, Dec. 10, 1909.

Any way this weather makes the coal man and ice man happy, to say nothing of the plumbers.

What was the matter with that rather test of the bricks for the paving? Was it so poor that it can't be made public or is it that the public is not entitled to know anything about the test?

A prominent citizen of Florence told the mayor the other day that inasmuch as he didn't issue a Thanksgiving proclamation, maybe it would be a good idea for him to issue a proclamation setting aside a day for the kickers to meet and do their kicking and get through. Wonder if the proclamation will include kickers on the boost of 50c a ton in coal?

BOOSTING.
On the first page of this issue Mayor Tucker has an interesting letter in which he takes us to task for our method of boosting.

We believe that the best thing that can be done for the good of a city is the remedying of the evils that are a drawback to the city and not painting in glowing terms all the imaginable good points.

Everyone knows that the street car service is rotten and the one thing that is heard more than anything else is the continual kicking by the citizens of this city about it. What use would it be for the Tribune to praise the service as being good and all that we could possibly expect? Is it not better to keep hammering away on the subject until the people are aroused and the intolerable condition remedied and then truthfully say to intending purchasers of property and newcomers to the city that the service is here, not coming.

As to our statement about the dances we meant no reflection on anyone—only drawing attention to the fact that Florence had progressed to the point where it was able to support a dance in all its halls on the same night and that they were all well attended.

As to gambling, we are here to give the news and not inform the city officials personally of infractions of the law. We don't care what is the attitude of the citizens of the city of Florence; as long as it is news we are going to print it.

Now as to the saying of good things about the city of Florence. If there is any person in the city that is doing more in the way of boosting this town by giving it publicity than is the editor of the Tribune, where is he? Every week he has articles in both the Omaha papers setting forth the merits and demerits of the city and the merits more than offset the demerits. The Tribune itself is one of the best boosts for the city that it is possible to get as it is circulated all over the United States, Mexico and Canada and, without fear of contradiction, is able to assert there is not a paper published in a city the size of Florence in the United States that is devoting as much space to the up-building of the city as does the Tribune.

Florence is all right. Of that there is no question. When the street car service is improved and Main street paved, more sidewalks (not cinders), and a sewer system put in (and it will be put in in the near future), it will take its place where it belongs—at the head of the procession.

Before the people could get Main street paved they had to kick in season and out of season. Before they get better street car service they will have to kick in season and out of season. Before they get the sewers they will likewise have to kick in the same way. Before they eliminate all the drawbacks they will have to kick in the same way. To get rid of the kickers you will have to turn the city into a graveyard and bury all the progressive people who are kicking for the betterment of the city.

Again we say: Boost for Florence by eliminating all the objectionable features that have proved a drawback and forge ahead to our rightful place.

BRAIN STORMS

Only 14 days until Christmas.

How did you like that 5 below zero weather Tuesday?

How long, oh, how long will the people of Florence put up with the rotten street car service they are getting?

That 6 per cent interest on those \$55,000 bonds ought to be attractive enough to insure ready sale of the bonds.

It's pretty hard for the merchants of Florence to see trade slipping away from them because of the blocking of the streets.

The first of the month a man was reminded that this life is just one bill after another.

If Florence wasn't the best place in the United States to live you can bet your last dollar we wouldn't be living here.

President Taft must feel better now that his message has been sent to congress and he has all that buncombe out of his system.

Something that is needed and that very soon is a sewer system, and that it will be built in the next few years is admitted by all.

It might be a good idea for some one to dig the snow and mud out of the Panama canal on Bluff street and discover the new cement walks at the bottom.

Did you do your Christmas shopping as far as you could in Florence, or did you spend your money in Omaha so as to build up Omaha instead of Florence?

If you haven't already paid for your subscription to The Tribune, you still have three issues before you will be cut off of the list. You can leave the money at the postoffice, Charles Cottrell's or Bank of Florence.

The Imogen club and every other club as well as every citizen should take up the question of having the walks and crosswalks cleaned after every storm. This is a way to "boost" the city in conveniences.

Whether or no the present council acts on the suggestion of the fire department for either a horse or automobile, it will have to come sooner or later to protect the buildings of Florence from fire. While an automobile would cost more in the beginning it would soon prove the cheapest as it would not have to be fed nor used very much except for fires, thereby eliminating the cost of upkeep.

ORDINANCE NO. 282.
Introduced December 6, 1909, by Councilman Robert Craig.

AN ORDINANCE authorizing and ordering the issue and sale of negotiable bonds of the City of Florence, in Douglas county, Nebraska, in the aggregate sum of Fifty-five Thousand (\$55,000.00) Dollars, to be called, "District Paving Bonds of District No. 1, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable annually, with interest coupons attached, for the purpose of paying the cost of paving that part of Main street in said City of Florence from the railroad track near the south side of Jackson street to the south side of Briggs street, and to create a sinking fund to provide for the payment of the principal and interest of said bonds.

WHEREAS, under the provisions of Chapter 37 of Cobby's Compiled Statutes of Nebraska for the year 1909, the City of Florence did by ordinance create Street Improvement District No. 1, comprising all the real estate within the City of Florence, Nebraska, and did by said ordinance order that part of Main street from the railroad track near the south side of Jackson street to the south side of Briggs street, within said improvement district, be paved, curbed and guttered in the same, and did thereafter, pursuant to said ordinance duly entered into a contract with M. Ford of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to pave, curb and gutter said part of said Main street within said improvement district; and

WHEREAS, the cost of said paving and improving of said part of said Main street under said contract will cost approximately Fifty-five Thousand (\$55,000.00) Dollars, and it is deemed necessary and expedient for said City of Florence through its Mayor and Council to make provision for the payment to said M. Ford of said part of said contract before the special assessments are levied to cover said cost, now therefore,

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE:

Section 1. That for the purpose of paying the cost of paving that part of Main street in the City of Florence, Nebraska, from the railroad track near the south side of Jackson street to the south side of Briggs street, within Street Improvement District No. 1, pursuant to authority vested in the Mayor and Council of said City by Section 37 in Chapter 37 of Cobby's Compiled Statutes of Nebraska for the year 1909, and ten bonds of the City of Florence, in Douglas county, Nebraska, numbered consecutively from 1 to 10, inclusive, dated January 10, 1910, and payable to bearer, are hereby authorized and ordered to be made and issued, of denominations of Five Hundred (\$500.00) Dollars each and in the aggregate sum of Fifty-five Thousand (\$55,000.00) Dollars, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from date, payable annually, with interest coupons attached in the usual form of the Nebraska Fiscal Agency in the City of New York, as follows: Thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in three years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in four years after their date; twenty of said bonds shall be payable in five years after their date.

Sec. 2. That said bonds shall be signed by the Mayor and City clerk and countersigned by the Treasurer of said City and signed by the Treasurer of said City and shall have the seal of the city placed thereon.

Sec. 3. That a sufficient number of said bonds to pay the cost of said improvement of said part of said Main street shall be sold, in installments of not less than ten bonds at any one time, for not less than par, as funds are needed to pay the obligations of said city in its contract for said improvements with M. Ford.

Sec. 4. Should any of said bonds remain unsold when the cost of said improvements is fully paid, such remaining bonds shall be cancelled. Should any money remain in the fund created by the sale of said bonds, after the cost of said improvements is fully paid, then such surplus shall be applied to the payment of

any of said bonds then outstanding or any interest thereon.

Sec. 5. Said bonds shall be paid in the order of their number, and all accrued interest thereon to the date of sale, shall be credited on the interest coupons first falling due.

Sec. 6. The special taxes and assessments to be levied and assessed upon the lots and lands in the improvement district aforesaid, as required by law, for the purpose of paying the cost of making said improvements therein, shall constitute and be a sinking fund for said district for the payment at maturity of the principal and interest of the bonds herein authorized to be made and issued to cover the cost of said improvements.

Sec. 7. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage. The above ordinance was passed and approved this 6th day of December, 1909.

F. S. TUCKER,
Mayor.
CHAS. M. COTTRELL,
City Clerk.

A True Republic.
The only country we can think of where republican traditions are properly followed out is the little state of Andorra, and there they have no politicians; everybody works.—London Saturday Review.

Caliber of Firearms.
In the United States and Great Britain, caliber of small arms is commonly expressed in decimals of an inch, otherwise in millimeters; calibers of ordinance, in inches or centimeters.

Pain and Grief Common to All.
It is not surprising that "accidents are always happening." Even kings and queens cannot live through calm and peaceful days. Toothache attacks their royal nibblers and gout brings pain to honored toes. Disappointment, suffering, loss of money, anxiety are merely bitter ingredients in the formula of daily existence.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church Services First Presbyterian Church.
Sunday Services.
Sunday school—10:00 a. m.
Preaching—11:00 a. m.
C. E. Meeting—7:00 p. m.
Mid-Week Service.
Wednesday—8:00 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend these services.
William Harvey Amos, Pastor.

Church Services Swedish Lutheran Ebenezer Church.
Services next Sunday.
Sermon—3:00 p. m.
Sunday school—4:30 p. m.
Our services are conducted in the

Swedish language. All Scandinavians are most cordially welcome.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

JONATHAN NO. 225 I. O. O. F.
Hayes Lowery..... Noble Grand
C. G. Carlson..... Vice-Grand
W. E. Rogers..... Secretary
Meets every Friday at Wall's hall.
Visitors welcome.

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal Order of Eagles.
Past Worthy President.....Hugh Suttie
Worthy President.....James Stribling
Worthy Vice-President.....Paul Haskell
Worthy Secretary.....M. B. Thompson
Worthy Treasurer.....F. H. Reynolds
Worthy Chaplain.....E. L. Platz
Inside Guard.....Nels Bondesson
Outside Guard.....Wm. Storms, Jr.
Physician.....Dr. W. A. Akers
Conductor.....L. R. Griffith
Trustees: W. B. Parks, Dan Kelly,
John Lubold.
Meets every Wednesday in Wall's hall.

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A.
Venerable Consul.....J. A. Fox
W. A.....C. J. Larsen
Banker.....F. D. Leach
Clerk.....W. R. Wall
Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in Wall's Hall.

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of America.
Past Oracle.....Emma Powell
Oracle.....Carrie Taylor
Vice Oracle.....Alice E. Platz
Chancellor.....Mary Nelson
Inside Sentinel.....Rose Simpson
Outside Sentinel.....Elizabeth Hollett
Recorder.....Mrs. Newell Burton
Physician.....Dr. A. B. Adams
Board of Managers: Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James Johnson.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday at Wall's Hall.

COURT OF HONOR.
Past Chancellor.....Mrs. Elizabeth Hollett
Chancellor.....John Langenback
Vice Chancellor.....Mrs. Ennis
Recorder.....Mrs. Gus Nelson
Chaplain.....Mrs. Harriet Taylor
Guide.....Clyde Miller
Guard.....Clarence Leach
Outside Sentinel.....Mrs. Plant
Physician.....Dr. Adams
Trustees.....
Miss Mae Peats, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. E. Hollett.

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DECEMBER 6-18, 1909

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The most important subjects to be discussed are: Country Life, Soil Culture, Hay and Forage, Dry Farming, Irrigation, Good Roads, Oats, Wheat, CORN CULTURE and Domestic Science.

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- 2—ANY PIECE OF CHINA IN STORE.
- 3—PAIR OF MEN'S DRESS GLOVES.
- 4—1/2 DOZEN LADIES FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS.
- 5—BOX MEN'S FANCY SUSPENDERS.
- 6—FANCY SALAD BOWL.

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C. SAINT-SAENS
EMIL SAUER
TERESA CARRENO
ALFRED GRUINFELD
DR. HANS VON BÜLOW

· · IDLE CHATTER · ·

Warrants were issued Wednesday for the arrests of Paul Claycomb and Bursleigh Leidy, charged with breaking into and robbing the residence of Theodore Ringwalt in Florence Heights. In securing the warrants the marshal asserted his dignity and told Judge Leslie he desired to be known as the Chief of Police of Florence.

It is easier to do your Christmas shopping at McClure's. Cheaper, too.

The Modern Woodmen of America held their election of officers Thursday.

Ernest D. McLean of St. Paul, nephew of A. B. Hunt and Maurice Mewcomer of Cody, Wyo., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hunt Thursday and Friday, leaving Friday evening for the east. Mr. Mewcomer, who is the fiance of Miss Rose McLean, expects to meet Miss McLean in Chicago on her return from Vermont where she accompanied the body of her cousin who recently died in Denver. They expect to return to Florence next week.

It is easier to do your Christmas shopping at McClure's. Cheaper, too.

Mrs. E. L. Reeves is again working as assistant at the postoffice. She started Monday morning.

Gurdon W. Wattles has promised the Imogen club to give his lecture on Japan at Florence in the near future. The club appointed Mrs. A. B. Hunt, Mrs. W. A. Yoder and Mrs. R. H. Olmsted as a committee to make arrangements for the lecture which will be free to those desiring to hear it. It is said the lecture is very good and accompanied by excellent pictures.

The Omaha papers Wednesday had the following story of interest to Florence people: "Cast your bread upon the waters and it will return to you after many days." For eighteen years Carlisle B. Boyland worked as a farm laborer for Miss Mary B. Griffen. He worked long hours. He worked hard. His mistress was not always able to pay him the wages of \$25 a month which he earned several times over. When Miss Griffen was in financial straits he loaned her money. He was patient in all circumstances. He saved what money he received from her and he got a few dollars ahead with which he was recently able to marry. A little while ago Miss Griffen died leaving a debt according to her own statement to Boyland of \$2,000. But this was not all she left. She left a farm worth anywhere from \$10,000 to \$15,000 near Florence and she left it to Carlisle B. Boyland.

A Gentleman.
A man that's clean inside and out; who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor; who can lose without squealing and who can win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs.—New York Sun.

Mankind's Great Deed.
From Boston comes this wail from a long-suffering man: "God made the neck, man made the collar and the devil invented the starch." This generation boasts of many things accomplished by its predecessors as its own, but no genius has yet arrived to give suffering man a soft neck bandage, which is much more needed than aeroplanes and other curiosities.

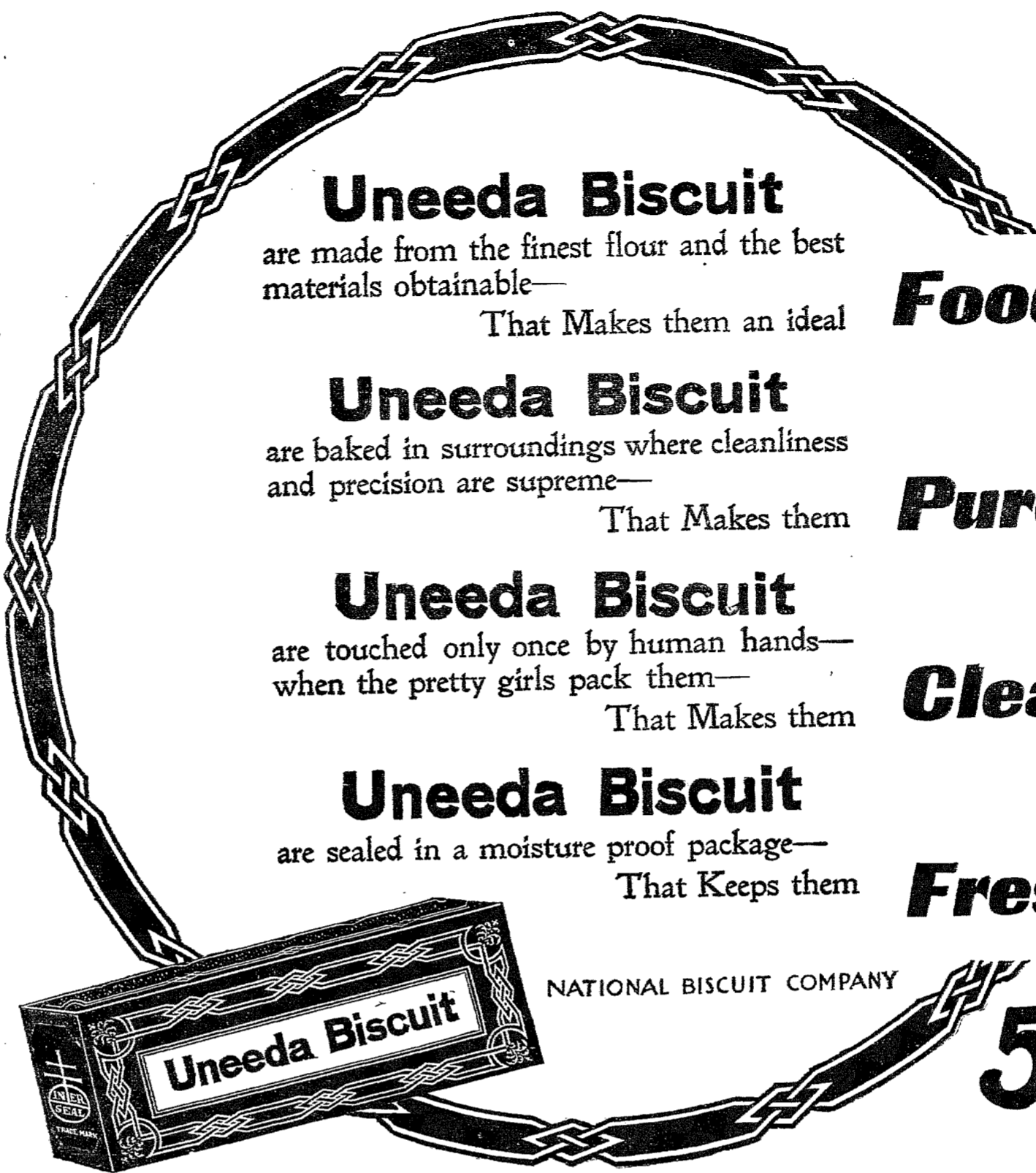
The Moon's Troubles.
The sun attracts both the earth and the moon, and, as they are always either at different distances from the sun or lie in different directions from the sun, they will be differently attracted by the sun; and hence their relative motions will be disturbed. Thus rise the perturbations of the moon's apparent motions.

By Her Own Testimony.
Mr. Knox—"There's one good thing about that young puppy that came to see you last night, and that is, he's healthy." His Daughter—"I'm glad to hear you admit that much." Mr. Knox—"I wouldn't except for the fact that when you met him in the hall last night I heard you say: 'Oh! Tom, how cold your nose is!'"

Everybody Wants to Get Away.
The one desire of the entire population of the colony of St. Vincent is to get away from their island home as quickly as possible. Men and women make the question of emigration a hobby, and who can blame them? What future have they in St. Vincent?—Kingston (St. Vincent) Times.

Woman's Retort.
Rudyard Kipling slandered woman by defining her as "a rag and a bone and a hank of hair," but a Lonaceneing lady, seven years married, gets back rhythmically with this synopsis of a man: "A jag and a drone and a tank of air."—Springfield Republican.

Pleasure.
There is a deep distinction between pleasure loving and pleasure seeking. The first spirit seems to find pleasure almost everywhere, while the latter wearies itself in a fruitless search. The best pleasure is found of those who seek it not.



Uneeda Biscuit
are made from the finest flour and the best materials obtainable—

That Makes them an ideal

Food

Uneeda Biscuit
are baked in surroundings where cleanliness and precision are supreme—

That Makes them

Pure

Uneeda Biscuit
are touched only once by human hands—when the pretty girls pack them—

That Makes them

Clean

Uneeda Biscuit
are sealed in a moisture proof package—

That Keeps them

Fresh

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

5c

PURITAN FLOUR

For Sale by the New Store

Every Sack War-
ranted

THOS. DUGHER

MEALS

The best in the city for the price.

Cooper's Over Henry Anderson's GIVE US A CALL

See the Dot!
Is the dot large?
Oh, no! The dot is small as a pin-head, yet you see the dot on this whole page because it is very conspicuous!
Does the dot say anything? Oh, no; it's only a dot.
What a pity to put a senseless dot where a good ad read by everybody would be worth something!
Just so, if your ad was here hundreds would read it as you read the dot.
You even will read this the second time!

WHY?

DO YOUR BANKING

At Bank of Florence

Does a general banking business. Sells you drafts, good anywhere; better than a money order. Pays interest on time certificates of deposit. Writes insurance. Remember the small account is as welcome as the large at this bank.
PHONE FLO. 310.

DIRECTORS—Thos E. Price, J. B. Brisbin, C. J. Keirle, Irving Allison, H. T. Brisbin.

Florence Drug Store

GEORGE SIERT, Prop.

WINDOW GLASS.

School Supplies of all kinds.

A fine line of Fresh Candies.

Telephone Florence 1124.

C. A. BAUER

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

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2552 Cuming St. Omaha, Neb.

Tel. Douglas 3934.

DR SORENSON

Dentist

Office over Anderson & Hollingsworth

Good Work—Reasonable Prices

Telephone Florence 178

Postal Cards

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EMORY FOTOGRAFER

Pacific, Between Main and Fifth.

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LOTS
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\$175 TO \$300

\$5.00 Down and \$5 a Month on the cheaper lots and \$10 Down and \$10 a Month on the higher priced lots. Be sure to see us before you buy. We write

FIRE INSURANCE

Hastings & Heyden
1614 Harney St.

James Nicholson BLUE RIBBON GARDEN

At the end of the car line.

Storz Celebrated Artesian Well Water Beer.

JOHN C. RENNINGER, BARBER SHOP
First-class work with an up-to-date shop
Main Street Florence, Neb.

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Geo. Gamble, Prop.
BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN TOWN
Tel. Florence 215
FRESH MILK FOR SALE

BLACKSMITH SHOP

JOHN MCGREGOR, Prop.

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

Henry Anderson THE SCHLITZ PLACE

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

Florence, Neb. Tel. Florence 111.

Frank McCoy R. H. Olmsted

MCCOY & OLMSTED

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652 Brandeis Bldg. Tel. D 16

STORE NEWS

That is what your advertising is, and it will be of interest to the public, and bring to you that increase of business you are looking for if you give us your store news to print.

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BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Tel. Florence 315 FLORENCE, NEB.

John Lubold Real Estate

Fire and Tornado Insurance, Loans

The Largest List of Florence and Suburban Property on the Best Terms.
Florence, Neb. Tel. Florence 165.

The Florence Tailor

is now open for business, and all kinds of cleaning and repairing will receive prompt attention.
The latest style in men's and ladies' clothing at prices you can afford to pay.
1518 MAIN STREET
Florence

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ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY
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Subscriptions for Any Magazine or Paper Taken.

FLORENCE NEWS CO.

CHAS. COTTRELL, Prop.
Magazines, Papers, Stationery, Candy and Cigars.

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ABSTRACTS

The Guarantee Abstract Co.

INCORPORATED—BONDED

Room 7, Patterson Block. Omaha, Nebraska.

D. H. SEAVER, Sec.

Tel. 2947.

JUST SUIT HER.



Employer—What we want is a night watchman that watches—somebody who can sleep with one eye open and both ears, and who is not afraid to tackle anything. See?

Applicant—I see, boss; I'll send me wife 'round.

They Didn't Have to Change.
During the years in which our pure food laws have been put into effect there has been a great hurrying and scurrying on the part of the food manufacturers to change their methods to make them conform to the law.

The Quaker Oats Company is a conspicuous exception. It was admitted that Quaker Oats was as pure and clean as possible and that it was an ideal food.

It is so cheap that any one can afford it and so nourishing that everyone needs it. The result of last year's experiments at Yale and other points where food values were tested is that Quaker Oats has been adopted by many persons as their food on which they rely for adding vigor and endurance of muscle and brain.

The Quaker Oats Company meets all demands in the way it packs Quaker Oats; regular size packages and the large size family package; the latter, both with and without china.

A Revelation to the Cook.
A happily married woman, who had enjoyed 33 years of wedlock, and who was the grandmother of four beautiful little children, had an amusing old colored woman for a cook.

One day when a box of especially beautiful flowers was left for the mistress the cook happened to be present, and she said: "Yo' husband send you all the pretty flowers you gits, missy?" "Certainly, my husband, mammy," proudly answered the lady.

"Glory!" exclaimed the cook. "he suttently am holdin' out well."—Ladies' Home Journal.

One Thing That Will Live Forever,
PETTIF'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1897, 100 years ago, sales increasing yearly. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Was a Father, Too.
"Say, Mr. Editor, I'm the father of twins."
"All right; we'll put it in the paper under the head of 'Double Tragedy.'"

HAVE YOU A COUGH OR COLD?
It so takes once Allen's Lung Balm and water results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular prices—50c, 80c and \$1.00 bottles.

Don't believe everything you hear over a telephone wire.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, they granulate. Easy to take as candy.

In a man's life the greatest necessity is more money.

Many who used to smoke 10 cigars are now smoking Lewis' Single Binder straight 3c.

It is usually costly to follow cheap advice.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGANT'S DISEASE
DIABETES, BACKACHE
No. 375 "Guaranteed"

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Give immediate relief in Bronchitis and Lung Affections.
Fifty years' reputation.
Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box.
Sample sent on request.
KERR, L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

Makes Shaving Easy
NO STROPPING NO HONING
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

HOLD ON THERE! I want agents in every section of the Practical Hog Handler. A patented invention for catching, transferring and loading hogs. Not a scratch, not a struggle, and a child can do the work. Money in it. Send for booklet.
G. E. RINGER Iowa

FITS
I want agents in every section of the Practical Hog Handler. A patented invention for catching, transferring and loading hogs. Not a scratch, not a struggle, and a child can do the work. Money in it. Send for booklet.
G. E. RINGER Iowa

Baby Smiles—When He Takes PISO'S CURE
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
So pleasant that he likes it—and contains no opiates. There is nothing like it for Bronchitis, Asthma and all troubles of the chest and lungs. A Standard Remedy for half a century.
All Druggists, 25 Cents

Yule-Tide Pranks in the U.S. Navy

By WALDON FAWCETT

THE ENTIRE holiday season and especially Christmas day, is pre-eminently an occasion for "letting down the bars" with reference to the personnel of the enlisted force of the U. S. navy.

Ordinarily pretty rigid discipline is enforced on the warships of our navy—as is necessary where so many men are crowded together in close quarters—but at the joyous yule-tide season the officers are wont to allow the bluejackets pretty free rein for their frolics. This latitude is allowed not merely because Christmas week is universally recognized as an occasion for mirth and merriment. Fully as potent is the fact that a general good time at Christmas keeps Jack from getting homesick for the sort of family



WRITING CHRISTMAS LETTERS TO THE FOLKS AT HOME

reunion that most other people are enjoying during the closing week of December. Of course, any one of Uncle Sam's tars may enjoy an old-fashioned Christmas at home if the ship to which he is attached happens to be in a port where his parents or other relatives reside, but, naturally, that is a rare contingency for any of the boys in blue. The average naval seaman is bound to be away from home on Christmas and he lays plans accordingly.

Many of the features of the average Christmas program in the navy indicate above all else that excess of animal spirits that might be expected from a whole community of red-blooded and militantly healthy young men who have been cooped up for some time previously. This accounts for the prominence given to sports and athletic contests in the yule-tide program. Of course muscular competitions do not monopolize attention on this day of days. There are other red-letter events on the twenty-fifth of December, not forgetting the traditional Christmas spread and the almost inevitable minstrel show which rounds out the day. It is in connection with these, by the way, that the men-o-war-men play many of the pranks, the privilege of practicing which they claim as their inalienable right on such occasions.

Your keen-witted naval sailor dearly loves a joke on any occasion and all through the year the bluejackets display that propensity for playing pranks that might be expected of a body of husky lads who combine with strenuousness that irresponsibility which comes with the comforting assurance of an unending supply of substantial food and warm clothing. At Christmas this spirit reaches a climax. The tars play pranks on each other; they play pranks on their officers, who cannot resent such attentions at this time, and they are pretty apt to play pranks on every body in sight. They start in before daylight on Christmas morning, when many of the boys swing themselves out of their hammocks unusually early in order to "dress" the ship with holiday greens ere the sun is up.

Usually the gibes for the officers are reserved for the minstrel show in the evening, but there have been occasions in the history of the navy when the bluejackets played decidedly practical jokes on their superiors in connection with the Christmas dinner. For instance, at Shanghai, China, a few years ago, a delegation of the enlisted men got ashore almost as soon as the ship dropped anchor in port, and having forestalled the wearers of gold braid they proceeded to "corner" the limited market of turkeys. Thus they had plentiful slices of the light and dark meat at their spread, while the ward-room mess had to put up with a not altogether satisfactory substitute. The high prices paid for fowl on this occasion constitute but one of many illustrations that might be cited to prove how lavish are the bluejackets in their expenditures when it comes to providing ammunition for the proper observance of Christmas.

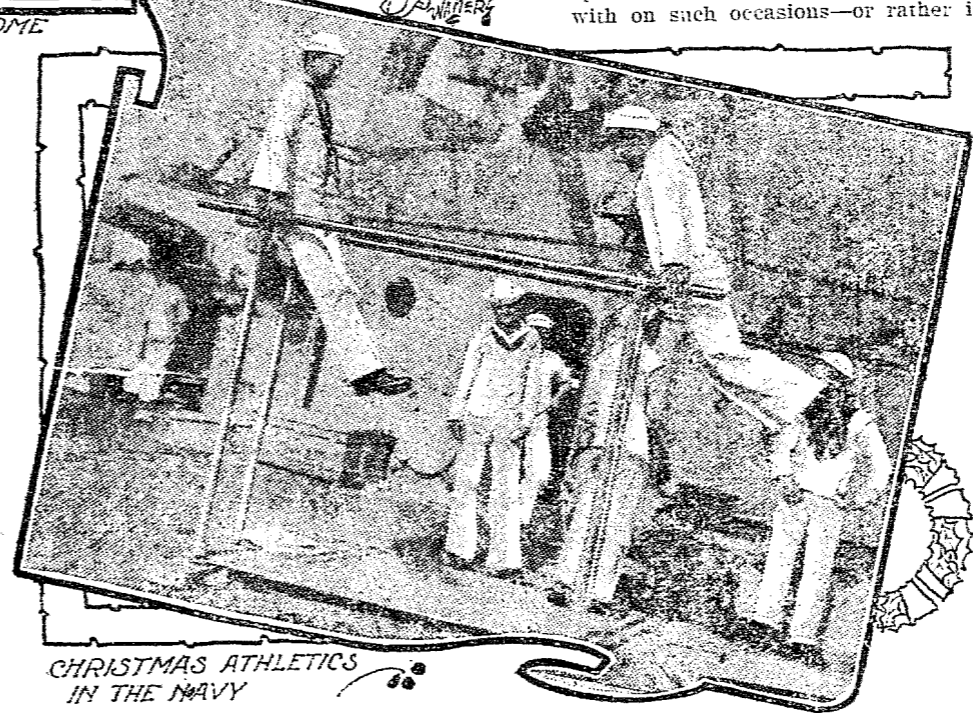
The mischievous nature of these boys grown tall crops out in the character of many of the contests that take place on Christmas afternoon. There are boxing, wrestling and fencing contests that are in deadly earnest, but there are also such merriment makers as egg races, potato races, three-legged races, sack races, etc., and finally there are ludicrous pie-eating contests and similar stunts. A time honored Christmas prank aboard Yankee fighting ships is that wherein a procession of fantastically garbed sailors visits the captain's quarters, carrying a bucket of whitewash and petitions the commanding officer to literally or figuratively wipe out all scores or demerits standing against members of the crew for minor infractions of the rules. If the master of the craft is not utterly lacking in that tact and discernment which makes for popularity in the navy, he hastens to take cognizance of the spirit of the day by granting this request for universal clemency.

The opportunities for enjoyment open to our American bluejackets at Christmas have been materially enhanced by the present policy of having the warships, whenever possible spend the holidays in some populous port. For instance, the plan, at this writing, is to have the big battleship fleet spend



EXCHANGING CHRISTMAS GREETINGS BY FLAG SIGNALING

Another new line of policy in the navy that makes all holidays more worth while is that outlined in the recent order of the secretary of the navy which prescribes that work aboard our warships shall be reduced to a minimum on Sundays and holidays. Even ship inspection and inspection of the crew are dispensed with on such occasions—or rather is



CHRISTMAS ATHLETICS IN THE NAVY

Christmas in New York harbor. This means plenty of entertainment for the bluejackets when they have "shore leave," and it likewise gives many of the tars opportunity to entertain fair friends aboard and proudly show them over the floating fortress.

It ordered that such functions shall take place on some other day and that the men be given practically a "free day" for their own amusement. Bluejackets who do not attend as participants or onlookers the Christmas athletic program may on the holiday reading in some unfrequented corner of the ship, writing to loved ones at home, playing cards, or perhaps exchanging Christmas greetings with friends on other ships of the fleet by means of the picturesque wig-wag system of flag signaling.

THE HOLLY AND THE MISLETOE

A CHRISTMAS ARGUMENT

One morning in the snow the Holly and the Mistletoe met, and straightway into argument they fell: And the Holly in his pride his very hardest tried To show he was by far the greatest swell.

"Oh, it's folly, folly, folly!" cried the Mistletoe to Holly.

"To give yourself the silly airs you do: For you'll very soon find out that the world, without a doubt, Could get along quite nicely without you."

"Ah, I know, I know, I know!" said Holly to the Mistletoe.

"You're as envious as ever you can be! And you're cross and angry very, 'cause you haven't got a berry Red, and round, and bright and beautiful, like me."

Answered Mistletoe then, laughing: "Why, of course you're only chaffing. I've a berry too, as pure and white as snow. Every Christmas time they find me, and they take me in and bind me Just above the door, as very well you know."

"What a silly tale you're telling!" scoffed the Holly, proudly swelling.

"For one of you they'll use a dozen of me. You're an interloping person; and you only grow the branches of some other kind of tree."

"Now, to children, I'm the symbol of the night when 'Hunt-the-Thimble,' 'Blind-Man's Buff,' and such games keep them out of bed; And the plum-pudding at dinner, you will find, or 'Pin a Sister, Always has a sprig of holly in his head.'"

Then the Mistletoe said, winking: "There's just one small point, I'm thinking, That you have altogether failed to see: If at Christmas time I'm missing, why there can't be any kissing! So the palm, you must admit, belongs to me."

Now the moral of this story is, if you're inclined to glory In your own importance, you are sure to find That in others' estimation you're a less important station, And in argument you may get left behind.

The Business Instinct.
A small Detroit boy was given a drum for a Christmas present, and was bearing it vociferously on the sidewalk, when a nervous neighbor appeared and asked: "How much did your father pay for that drum, my little man?"

"Twenty-five cents, sir," was the reply.

"Will you take a dollar for it?"

"Oh, yer, sir," said the boy eagerly. "Ma said she hoped I'd sell it for ten cents."

The exchange was made, and the drum put where it wouldn't make any more noise, and the nervous man chuckled over his stratagem.

But to his horror, when he got home that night, there were four drums beating in front of his house, and as he made his appearance, the leader stepped up and said, cheerfully: "These are my cousins, sir. I took that dollar and bought four new drums. Do you want to give us \$4 for them?"

The nervous neighbor rushed in to the house in despair, and the drum corps is doubtless beating yet in front of his house.

Doctors Versus Lawyers.

Most lawyers take a keen delight trying to confuse medical experts in the witness box in murder trials, and often they get paid back in their own coin. A case is recalled where the lawyer, after exercising all the tangle tactics without effect, looked quizzically at the doctor who was testifying and said:

"You will admit that doctors sometimes make mistakes, won't you?"

"Oh, yes; the same as lawyers," was the cool reply.

"And doctors' mistakes are buried six feet under ground," was the lawyer's triumphant reply.

"Yes," he replied, "and the lawyers' mistakes often swing in the air."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Time to Give.

Every boy and girl should make something to give to another at Christmas time; there is scarcely anyone who is not able to do something to make another person happy at this season of the year.

NEW RAILWAYS IN CENTRAL CANADA

AMERICAN SETTLERS WELCOME AND DOING WELL.

The Portland Oregonian, of Portland, Oregon, published a cartoon on the immigration of U. S. people to Canada, in its issue of October 5, 1909. The picture was accompanied by the following article:

"Losing American Citizens. The exodus of American farmers to Canada continues to be a phenomenon of the first importance. More of them are crossing the border this fall than ever before, and they are flocking from all parts of the country. Formerly it was the Middle West alone which thus lost the heart of its citizenship. Now all sections of the Union suffer alike. The regret which we cannot help feeling over the migration of many thousands of excellent citizens has an economic side which causes some concern. The 70,000 farmers who will go to Canada to live this fall will take with them some \$70,000,000 in cash and effects. This is by no means a negligible sum, and makes a very appreciable drain on our resources. But, of course, the most serious loss is the men themselves and their families, who have forsaken the land of the free and the home of the brave to dwell under the rule of a monarch.

Why do they go? Naturally the cheap and fertile land of Western Canada attracts them. Each emigrant goes with a reasonable expectation of bettering his fortune. Indeed, in a few years he may grow rich through the abundant crops he can raise and the increase of land values. But perhaps that is not the sole reason for the astonishing migration. There is a common notion abroad that in Canada life and property are appreciably safer than they are here. Murders are not so frequent, and are more speedily and surely punished. Mobs and the so-called 'unwritten law' are virtually unknown in Canada. Again the law is a vastly more ascertainable entity there. Canada does not permit its judges to veto acts of the legislative body. When a statute has been enacted it is known to be the law of the land until it is repealed. This naturally imparts to Canadian civilization a security and stability which we have not yet attained.

"We must remember, in the same connection, that the Canadian protective tariff is far less exorbitant than ours, and much less boldly arranged for the benefit of special favorites. Hence there is an impression, very widely diffused, that the Canadians are not so wickedly robbed by the trusts as we are in this country. Reasons like these sufficiently account for the exodus of a body of citizens, whom we can ill afford to lose, but they do not much assuage our regret that they cannot be retained in the United States."

Speaking of this, a Canadian Government representative says that the Americans who cross the border are most welcome. The splendid areas of virgin soil, a large quantity of which is given away as free homesteads, lie close to existing railways and to those under construction. The railway lines that are assisting in this development are the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific. The latter is built entirely on Canadian soil, and has opened up a wonderful stretch of land. Along this line during the year about closed thousands of American settlers have made their homes. They have built the towns, and immediately began as factors in the building up of the great Canadian West.

Agents of the Government are located in various cities throughout the United States who will be pleased to give any information that may be desired to further the interest of the settler.

An Ever Ready Opening.

The editor suddenly became conscious that some one was standing behind him. Looking round, his glance fell upon a seedy looking individual with the eyes of a crank.

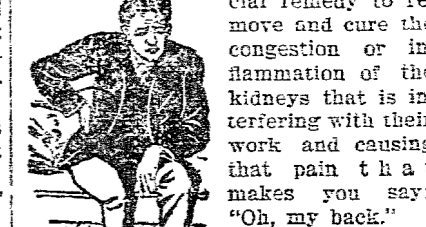
"I beg your pardon," said the newcomer, "but is there an opening here for a first-class intellectual writer?"

"Yes," grimly responded the editor. "An ingenious carpenter, foreseeing your visit, has provided an excellent opening. Turn the knob to the right, and do not slam the door as you go out."—The Sunday Magazine.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say: "Oh, my back."



Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 429 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some

time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Dean's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

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

As an eye-opener, what's the matter with an alarm clock.

FOR OLD PEOPLE.

After reaching the age of forty the human system gradually declines. The accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatic pains in the joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription which shows wonderful results even after the first few doses and it will eventually restore physical strength.

"One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Toris compound; half pint of high grade whiskey. This to be mixed and used in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime. The bottle to be well shaken each time." Any druggist has these ingredients or can get them from his wholesale house.

A Risky Thing.

"I think I'll go home."
"But it's only 11 o'clock, old man."
"Well, there's nothing doing at the club."
"I know; but consider. Once I went home at 11 o'clock and came near establishing a dangerous precedent."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Constipation, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and Destroy Worms; 20,000 testimonials of cures. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A giggling girl is apt to become a cackling woman.

WORK ON PANAMA CANAL MAY BE REVOLUTIONIZED.

British Invention, Tested in Zone, Said to Be More Powerful, Cheaper and Safer Than Dynamite.

A new explosive, the invention of a Britisher, which possesses possibilities, it is said, of revolutionizing blasting work in connection with the construction of the Panama canal, has been tested on the isthmus, and as a result the canal commission in Washington ordered 20 tons of it for trial.

A report of the new invention, which is claimed to be absolutely safe, has been made by Vice-Consul General Claude E. Guayant of Panama.

The inventor's exhaustive tests before the members of the canal commission and officials of the Republic of Panama, according to the consular officer, showed that it is absolutely impossible to explode it by ordinary means.

It was hammered with a sledge, shot into with a rifle, burned, and ordinary dynamite detonators were exploded in it, both by fuse and by electricity, but the compound was inert.

Special Detonator Required. Not until a special detonator was inserted could the substance be exploded; but then, in a few charges that were set off, it showed itself more powerful than dynamite. It can be set off only by heating a small platinum wire just inside the open end with an electric spark or fuse. It will not explode by concussion.

The new explosive is composed of perchlorate of ammonia, nitrate of soda and several other ingredients, such as paraffin, for water-proofing, etc. It is claimed that it is 50 per cent. stronger than the 66 per cent. grade of dynamite, and that the cost of manufacturing will be more than \$20 a ton cheaper.

So confident is the inventor that he will secure the contract to furnish all the explosives to be used on the canal next year, Mr. Guayant says, that he has organized a company which will at once erect a factory on the isthmus, with a capacity of between 6,000 and 7,000 tons of annum.

Col. G. W. Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama canal, having completed his inspection of the Necaxa dam, 50 miles from the City of Mexico, has heartily indorsed the methods there being pursued.

When he had completed his inspection Col. Goethals said: "I do not see how your methods could be improved. To me they seem perfect, and I now feel certain we are constructing the Gatun dam right, because it is being constructed along the same lines as these."

Recently there was a slip of material in the partially constructed Necaxa dam, and Col. Goethals traveled from Panama to Mexico to ascertain the cause. He made certain it was not due to an engineering mistake and seemed satisfied that this method of building a dam by sluicing would be successful in the construction of the Gatun dam also.

IN A SUIT FOR FIFTY CENTS

Uncle Sam is After Railroad & Navigation Company for Alleged Overcharge.

Uncle Sam does not overlook the pennies, although it may cost him dollars to collect them. A complaint has been filed with the interstate commerce commission involving reparation to the United States in the sum of 50 cents.

The typewriting of the complaint cost the government more than the amount of the reparation demanded. The complaint was that of the United States of America against the Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company and the New England Navigation Company on account of an alleged overcharge of passenger fare from Philadelphia to Newport, R. I., and return. The regular fare for the round trip according to the published tariffs, is \$2.50. The fare collected was nine dollars. The government, through W. P. Potter, acting secretary of the navy, demands a refund of 50 cents and the chances are that it will get it.

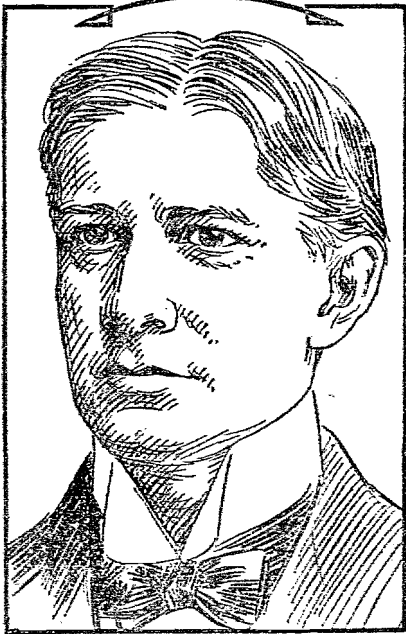
CALLS FLIRTING A PERIL

Chicago Pastor Sees Homes Wrecked and Divorce Decrees in "a Menacing Evil."

Chicago.—"It is a long distance from a flirtation on the corner of State and Adams streets to what has become infamous at Newport and on the Riviera, but He who looks down from heaven has given but one name to the whole road, and that name is destruction. When flirtation becomes less common, popular and fashionable, the number of divorcees and blasted homes will diminish."

That was Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins' introduction to his sermon in the Pilgrim Congregational church which, in part, was as follows:

"Flirtation is the cause of our social evil. It undermines the home. It makes marriage look like a failure. The rapidly increasing number of women who drink and smoke in fashionable restaurants shows where stations on the route are located and the



Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins.

men in the big, swift touring cars accomplish the rest of the trip with merciless brevity, but leave behind the fumes of a scandal that will fill the land.

"In respect of this evil, as of all others, we need to remember that first steps are the dangerous steps, first compromises the dangerous compromises. We are often asked: 'Can I dance, can I play cards, can I go to the theater, can I take a glass of wine?' And our answer is, not a dogmatic and positive no, but the question, 'What is safe for you?'"

"When men and women are loitering about through life wondering what they will do next, a serpent not far away is apt to lift its head and sight the bird. From the Garden of Eden to the present hour snakes have loved Eve in a snake's way. Samson has fled and joked with Delilah, Sapho has loved the young student, as the devil loves the world.

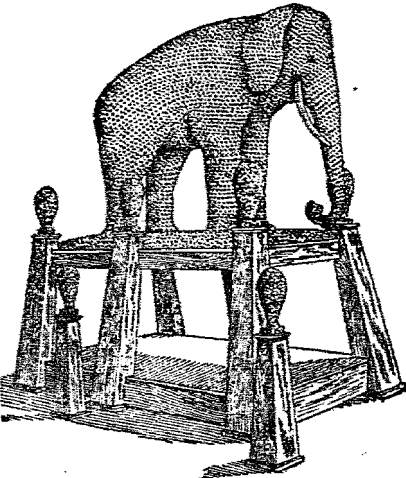
"It is a love with the most beautiful face you ever saw. It is love with the most attractive personality you have ever known. It is a love with what is called temperament, you know—makes a lie sound better than the truth. It can make the red-headed, black-faced Cleopatra look so fascinating that the great Marc Antony is content to be dragged behind her barge like a dead fish.

"The love of the flirt is a love that makes men and women forget their honor, their vows, their ambitions, their talents, their fathers and mothers, their husbands and wives, and all the great hopes of time and eternity. The first steps may lead down the marble steps of a palace of pleasure. But look at the end!"

ELEPHANT MADE OF WALNUTS

California Offers Unique Menagerie in Exhibit of Products at the Seattle Fair.

Seattle, Wash.—One of the most curious and unique menageries of animals at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition was seen in the California building in the shape of a bear, an elephant, and a cow made respectively of raisins, walnuts, and almonds. The



Walnut Elephant.

illustration shows the English walnut elephant. The purpose of this curious exhibition was to draw attention to three of the staple products of the state.

Mugged.

"Did you secure photos of yourself and the game you killed?"
"No, but the coroner and the New York papers did."

Sharp Methods.

"Talking about this disfranchising amendment, what did they mean by putting in the grandfathers' clause?"
"To scratch the vote."

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp
Once a Rayo user always one

The RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Suitable for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

THE STEADY WHITE LIGHT

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

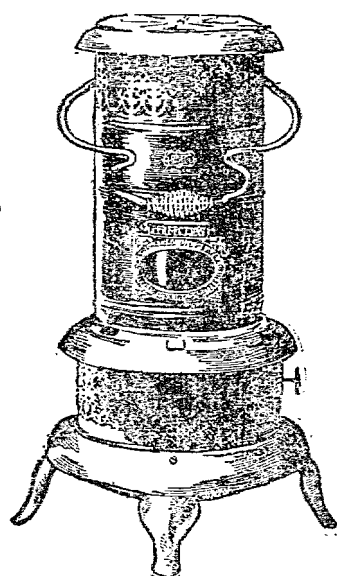
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Chorea in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. See and get a bottle. Send 75c a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Smokeless Oil Heater

The automatically-locking Smokeless Device is an exclusive feature of the Perfection Oil Heater. This

Automatic Smokeless Device



doesn't allow the wick to rise to a point where it CAN smoke, yet permits a strong flame that sheds a steady, glowing heat without a whiff of smoke.

No other heater in the world compares with the

PERFECTION Oil Heater
(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Turn the wick high or low—no smoke, no smell. Burns for 9 hours with one filling. Instantly removed for cleaning. Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil—sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours—solid brass wick carriers—damper top—cool handle—oil indicator. Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)



LET US HELP YOUR HORSE

If you have never used our famous screw calks, which give you and your horse safety and comfort through winter's ice and snow, at practically no more expense than the old-fashioned ones—write us at once for our descriptive circular. We will give you almost FREE a full trial set **ROWE Waxed Tool-Steel Center CALKS** Interchangeable with [12] of these unexcelled screw calks, but sharper and longer wearing than any other, because of their widely known wedge shape center of welded tool-steel. Tell [12] the name and address of your horse dealer. If you have many horses you are showing, tell him and give of screw calks you now use, if any. Then these calks will be supplied, even through your own dealer, without any extra charge. Write us at once for our circular, which will tell you how to use and maintain our calks. Write us at once. We will send you a full set of calks FREE of charge. **ROWE CALK SELLING CO., 1202 Mechanics Street, HARTFORD, CONN.**

HAWLIN'S WIZARD OIL GREAT PATENT
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT PAIN

NEPO CURES CATARRH PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D. C.
Hay Fever, Headache, Cough, Two weeks' treatment sent on receipt of 25c. NEPO CO., 158 E. 2nd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

If afflicted with: **Thompson's Eye Water**
Sufferers use: **Thompson's Eye Water**
W. N. U. OMAHA, NO. 50-1909.

Outwit the Horse Sharper

Did you ever find a lemon in a horse's nose? How and why did it get there? Did the last horse you bought go incurably lame the next day? Do you know why? Why were his ears tied together with a fine silken thread? Perhaps you are about to buy a horse because you like his "ginger"? Are you sure it is health and high spirits, or IS it ginger—commercial ginger? Are you sure you could tell the age of a horse by its teeth? Or would your experience be like that of other man's, who paid \$3500 for a 17-year-old horse, thinking he was buying a 7-year-old? The horse had been "Bishoped." Horse buying and trading offer hundreds of opportunities and temptations to use trickery and sharp practice. There is only one way to meet it:—read



Doped and Doctored horses are sold every day; be on your guard.

A Partial List of Secrets SECRETS OF HORSE TRADING AND SELLING:

The loose shoe trick. The turpentine and gasoline swindles. The horse-hair trick. The fresh butter and flaxseed tricks. Making a horse appear vicious or unsound. "Shutting" a "heaver." "Plugging" a "roarer." Hiding spavins or lameness. The ginger trick. Tricks of crooked auctioneers. The widow trick. The "burglar" dodge—and many others.

SECRETS OF HORSE FEEDING AND RAISING:

Successful silage feeding to horses. Secret of hand raising a foal. Secret method of fattening draughts. Secret of molasses feeding for horses.

SECRETS OF HORSE TRAINING AND HANDLING:

Secret of stopping halter pulling. Secret of keeping a mule from kicking. Secret of handling and curing balky horses. Secret of curing stall kicking. Etc., etc.

"HORSE SECRETS" EXPOSED

It will protect you—will make you horse-wise and crook-proof, and save you from being cheated by dopes or tricks when buying, selling, or trading. It exposes and makes you acquainted with the tricks and handling methods of gyps and a certain class of unscrupulous dealers. Many of the secrets of this book are now made public for the first time. No such collection of Horse Trading, Horse Buying, Horse Training, and Horse Feeding information has ever before been published. It is impossible even in this large space to give a complete list of the secrets in this sensational book.

"Horse Secrets" has been prepared by Dr. A. S. Alexander, the famous veterinarian, who has had upwards of 25 years' experience in Horse-Buying and Breeding.

How to Secure "Horse Secrets"

Horse Secrets has all the interest of an exciting story. The reader goes along from page to page with increasing wonderment at the clever dishonesty of tricky horse traders. It is a book that will sharpen your wits, and already the demand has far exceeded our expectations. We could sell this book and make large sales, too, at almost any price we wanted to ask. But we believe that WE CAN DO MORE GOOD in another way; therefore we offer it only in connection with the following offer:

Horse Secrets and subscription to FARM JOURNAL for 5 years, both for \$1.00

FARM JOURNAL is the paper taken by most farmers, and by at least 150,000 people in towns and villages all over the United States. 650,000 cash-in-advance subscribers read every issue with delight and profit. It is a farm paper for farmers, but it is far more than that. Splendid departments on Vegetables, Flowers, Poultry, Household Hints and Recipes, Fashions, High Grade Patterns, the Family Doctor, Legal Questions, Boys' and Girls' pages, etc., as well as on Horses, Cows, Sheep, Swine, Orchard, and Field Crops.

In short, it is for everybody, town as well as country, and at the same time practical, instructive, amusing, and cheerful.

FARM JOURNAL is clean and pure. It never has to be carried out of the house with the tongs. The advertising columns receive the most careful scrutiny and the bars are up all the time against medical, deceptive, suggestive or nasty advertising of any kind whatever.

FARM JOURNAL is thirty-three years old, and has grown to be by far the largest in the world. Its score of editors are men and women who write "with their sleeves rolled up." They know what they are talking about, and can quit when they are through.

By itself, FARM JOURNAL is worth many dollars a year to every American who lives in or near the country. Yet the price, WITH "Horse Secrets" is only \$1.00 for FIVE YEARS.

If you send your dollar within 10 days, we will include free "Poor Richard Revived," our splendid 1910 Farm Almanac. 48 pages of useful and amusing reading, calendar for the year 1910, etc.

CUT OUT AND MAIL

FARM JOURNAL, 1087 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Gentlemen:—Enclosed find \$1.00 for a copy of Horse Secrets and subscription to Farm Journal for five years.

Name _____
P. O. _____
Street or R. F. D. _____ State _____
As I send this within 10 days, send me "Poor Richard Revived," as promised.

Farm Journal, 1087 Race St., Philadelphia

Your
Moneys
Worth
at
McClures



Practical
Goods
at
Popular
Prices

Jolly Old Santa Claus will arrive at McClure's store Saturday, December 11th between 2.00 and 2:30 P. M. He will have a present for every boy and girl who is at the store with one of his parents.

Holiday goods of all descriptions; no other store in Florence offers one-half the stock of strictly up-to-date merchandise; we have bargains worth talking about and have taxed our facilities to the utmost to put these offerings before our trade at under market prices.

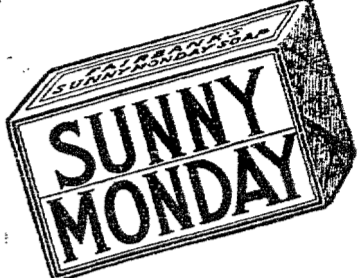
HIGH GRADE CANDIES—The best candy the market offers, Saturday, per lb.15c
Fancy Mixed Nuts (all 1903 crop), per lb.15c
Bridge Mixed, Cream Bon Bons, Crystallized Jelly, Cone Creams, lb.81-3c

TOYS—The season's biggest sellers; the new ones as well as "the ever staple favorites," without which Christmas does not seem like Christmas.

CHINAWARE—Imported and domestic; a complete showing of popular priced china to retail at 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

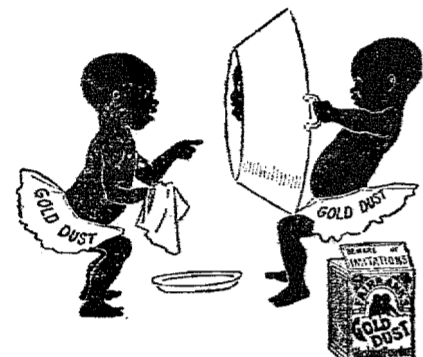
Ender's Safety Razor; a full nickled razor with seven extra blades, guaranteed to do the work of a \$5.00 safety; our price, \$1.00.
Pocket Knives—A most complete line of guaranteed knives to retail at 10c, 25c, 50c.
Sweater Coats—Men's and Boys' extra quality Wool Sweater Coats at 50c.

SOAP AT WHOLESALE—The deal holds good 14 days. We have made arrangements with the N. K. Fairbank Co. to have their special representative call on the people of Florence, giving them an opportunity to buy their soap at less than cost. When Mr. Nelson calls on you be sure to let him explain his proposition.



Holiday Goods in Holly Boxes
All manner of gifts, embracing a large variety, put up in artistic pasteboard boxes covered with lithographed holly designs.

PREMIUM CHINA has arrived; loads of it; bring in your tickets and get many useful presents
FREE



LET THE GOLD DUST TWINS DO THE WORK
We will guarantee all Fairbank's goods to give satisfaction.

DON'T FORGET THE BURNING QUESTION

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS
SHOES for Baby—Fancy Soft Soles, in Tans, Blue, Patents, at25c
SHOES for Sister—Ask to see our 1910 shape Gun Metal, the best winter shoe made. \$2.50
SHOES for Brother; the kind that don't rip and father, too.
SHOES for Mother; the easy kind

Don't fail to accept our invitation; look over our grand assortment at extremely low prices and you will find there is a place at home where you can do your Xmas buying profitably and easy and at the same time give the children a chance to see "Good Old Saint Nick."

McCLURE'S We Sell Everything

Florence = = = = = Nebraska

BUY BOVEE'S FURNACE AT FACTORY PRICES

And save from one-third to one-half of the cost of any first-class heating plant, having EQUAL CAPACITY.

SIXTY DOLLARS

We sell a first-class furnace, suitable for a cottage with all pipe and fittings for \$60.00, and larger furnaces at proportionately low prices.

We manufacture 36 different furnaces of the leading styles. We own one of the best equipped furnace plants in the west. We manufacture the very best and sell at the lowest possible manufacturer's price. Our furnaces burn any kind of fuel.

The Bovee furnace is the only furnace having a perfect forced Ventilating System, that insures pure air in every part of the house. The value of this forced ventilation cannot be over-estimated, especially in case of bad lungs or sickness.

We ship everything properly prepared ready to install so that any handy man can properly install our furnaces without any assistance from a tinner.

Send rough plan of building to be heated and get our three-colored catalog and best plans for heating plant. A letter to us will save you about half the cost of your heating plant.

BOVEE FURNACE WORKS
476 S. Street WATERLOO, IOWA

PATTERN—STYLE—QUALITY

of material, excellence of workmanship, and fit being superior, the impression prevails that custom tailored clothes are very expensive.

CLOTHES WE MAKE

are not only within your reach, but they satisfy completely, and outwear average clothing two to one.

YOU'LL APPRECIATE

the strength of our argument by letting us make your Fall Suit or Overcoat. SUITS \$25.00 AND UP.

DRESHER THE TAILOR 1515 Farnam OMAHA, NEB.

Open Evenings. Too Busy Making Clothes to Close.

FORT CALHOUN NEWS

Joe Bolln and George Fitzgerald marketed hogs at South Omaha Saturday.

I. E. Groschme of Herman was taking photographic views hereabouts.

Milton Gianni, the orphan boy who graduated from the local schools and left so many friends when he went east, now owns a three-story building and large store, besides being cashier of a bank in New Jersey, and the Thanksgiving number of his town paper shows both buildings and how much the people think of him in his new home.

Everything for Christmas at McClures.

Paul Nelson happened to get too close to the toe of a horse and was kept rather quiet for two or three days.

County Supervisor Maher and Bridge Contractor Beaty were looking over the Turkey creek job.

Mrs. W. R. Goll had a brother here from Meade, Kas.

Attorney Carigan of Blair was down on business.

Don't fail to see the toys at McClures.

The well-known Pike's Peak and territorial pioneer, Peter Klint, was 78 years old last week. He has farmed the same land forty-three years.

Charles J. Springsborg of Omaha, with Ely & Co., has finished putting the engine in the new feed mill.

Mrs. Bethael Miller and little daughter of Irvington were snowbound in Omaha and came to Fort Calhoun to spend Sunday.

The Yecum committee is losing money on the winter's entertainments, but is very proud of the talent it has brought here and promises two more splendid evenings.

It is over twenty years since the weather man has given us such bad weather here in November and early in December.

A Waste of Money.
Hub—Reckless and extravagant—
? When did I ever make a useless purchase? Why—Why, there's that dress you bought a year ago; we've never used it since.

∴ IDLE CHATTER ∴

Don't fail to see the toys at McClures.

For Sale or Trade—A typewriter in good shape to use. Apply G. I. Tribune.

Fresh cow for sale. R. C. Bergelt. Telephone. Florence 3594.

Five-room cottage, all modern but heat; for rent after December 1. Inquire F. M. King.

It is easier to do your Christmas shopping at McClure's. Cheaper, too.

Don't forget to pay for the Tribune before January 1 if you don't want to be cut off the list.

To trade for hay or oats, one Riverside steel range, six griddles, all in good condition, or will sell cheap for cash. Telephone Florence 462.

Twenty cars of brick for the paving of Main street arrived Monday. That looks as though if Main would street would be paved.

Florence got a little touch of winter Tuesday and Wednesday mornings when the thermometer registered 6 below zero.

The new officers of the Odd Fellows who will go into office the first meeting in January are: Noble Grand, Charles G. Carlson; Vice Noble Grand, Lloyd Saums; Secretary, W. E. Rogers; Treasurer, J. C. Kindred; Trustee for the three year term, C. T. Baughman.

Mrs. Margaret Gordon of Scranton, Pa., is visiting her brother, Joe Thornton and family.

Chris. Sorenson, who is suffering with a cancer of the tongue, was taken to an Omaha hospital Monday.

George Jackson has been laid up for a week by running a nail in his foot last Saturday evening.

The Royal Neighbors of America elected officers at its meeting Monday evening as follows: Past Oracle, Mrs. Emma Powell; Oracle, Mrs. Carrie Taylor; Vice Oracle, Mrs. Hester Foster; Chancellor, Mrs. Ida Finkenbiller; Inner Sentinel, Mrs. Rose Simpson; Outer Sentinel, Mrs. F. D. Leach; Managers, Mrs. Margaret Adams, Mrs. Mary Green and James Johnson; Physician, Dr. W. B. Adams; Receiver, Mrs. Nettie Burton; Reported, Mrs. Susan Nichols.

Boy's School Shoes

UNCOMMONLY STRONG AND SERVICEABLE LEATHERS
STYLISH, PERFECT-FITTING AND COMFORTABLE SHAPES

Our Kirkendall Calf Shoes with wire quilted soles are especially intended for boys who can't be kept in ordinary shoes any time at all. They are strongly and substantially made from the best materials and will stand almost unlimited hard wear, besides pleasing the boy himself by their perfect fitting and comfortable shapes. They're remarkably stylish and handsome, too, and the prices are only

\$1.50--\$1.75--\$2.00

Fall underwear and all the needful things for children about to start in school.

Anderson & Hollingsworth FLORENCE, NEBRASKA.

TELEPHONE FLORENCE 320

BAZAAR

And Chicken Pie Supper

Given by the Ladies of the
Florence Presbyterian Church

THURSDAY, DEC. 9

Anderson's New Store Building.

TICKETS FOR SUPPER, 25c.

Everybody Welcome—Come and Bring Your Friends.