## FLORENCE WINS MANY PRIZES

Raises Corn That Sells at the Rate of Many Prizes at the Corn Show-The Lonergan Family are Famous for Raising the Best of Everything That Grows, Animals or Grain.

Who says Florence and vicinity is not the best place in the world to live? Around here they raise corn that ance of her mission. sells at the rate of \$2,000 a bushel.

The prize winning ear of Nebraska corn, exhibited by William Lonergan Monday for \$31. This is the highest price paid for a single ear of corn at this show, and probably will remain the record unless the Palin prize ear is put on sale.

The ear was purchased by E. E. Faville, editor of Successful Farming, who secured the grand champion tenear exhibit Friday, and whose purchases of prize winning corn will total upward of \$1,000 probably.

The next best price for a single ear exhibit was paid for the Illinois single ear winner. Mr. Faville secured that ear for \$21. Considering that it was entered only in a state class, the price paid for the Nebraska ear is an exceptionally good one. There was only one other bidder who was willing to go as high as \$30, and who wanted at the command of one of her age. the ear for seed corn alone and had no use for it as an advertising propo-

Although it was only a state exhibit the Lonergan ear has received some very high compliments and has been compared favorably with the Palin prize ear. The ear is a trifle smaller than the Palin ear, but its general characteristics, the manner in which the butt and tip are filled out, the length and character of the kernel, the street. smallness of the cob put it in a class worthy of world-wide competition.

The rate paid for the Lonergan ear was only a trifle under that which took er's barn. the grand champion ten ears, the average per bushel running up to some-

thing over \$2,000. Hugh Lonergan also took a few and been decreased by about half a prizes. He got first for the best sheaf barrel. of black oats, third for the best sheaf

vellow dent corn. best four-inch sheaf timothy and sec- china ranging through the whole cateond for best four-inch sheaf millet.

many prizes for Poland-China hogs. All hall the Lonergans!

All hail Florence and its farmers! Now let anyone say that this isn't the best place in the world to live. It that the man came from Florence, the

prize winners so can every farmer in to see if any of the residents had lost this vicinity if he will give the proper china. He, knowing that some negroes application to his work and use thor- who had worked on the cement gang oughbred foundations, but a man can-had occupied the barn as sleeping not raise the best unless he gives the quarters, went at once to examine his best in him to its raising.

#### CYPSIES TO ADOPT CHILDREN

Milan Merino Asks Judge Leslie to Name Guardian for His Two Children.

For the first time in the history of Nebraska, and, perhaps, of the middle west, a gypsy has come voluntarily into court. The Romanyites prefer to adjudicate their own differences of ত্তিক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্তক্ত whatever kind.

in county court asking that Judge customers. Phone 165 and he will Leslie name a guardian for his two roungest children.

Merino says in his petition that his whe is insane and confined in an asylum from which she can never emerge cured. Merino declares he has three older children of whom he can and will take care, but that he is a poor man at best and wishes the court to name John Marks, head of the camp of gypsies near Florence, guardian of Angelino Merio, aged 3 years, and John Merino, 11 months. His three older children are called Mario, Saritin and Drago Merino.

R. H. Cimsted, who prepared the petition for Merino, asserts that the F. B. Nichols, Mrs. J. Weber, Jr., Mrs. gypsy will acknowledge so far as the J. L. Houston, Mrs. J. B. Brisbin and guardianship and the children are con- Mrs. Harry Brisbin. cerned the soverignty of the state, a concession gypsies are loth as a rule

John Marks is declared in the petition to be a fit and proper person, "all parties being of the race commonly called gypsies.'

Miss Mabel Anderson, who has been

#### SHE'LL MAKE A COOD SHOPPER

Little Miss Attends McClure's Opening Last Saturday and Astonishes the Clerks.

One of the best jokes of the Christmas season was unconsciously perpe-\$2,000 a Bushel, Besides Landing trated by a little miss of 7, who insisted upon doing her own shopping. Like the regular manager that she is. she made arrangements to have her purchases sent to the house of a neighbor, to be delivered to no one save upon her special order. She secured the necessary funds and started out with a full appreciation of the import-

Her first call was at McClure's. on the shelves, toys in the windows, snow. of Florence, was knocked down at the toys in the show cases, toys on the National Corn exposition auction sale floor, toys everywhere, and nothing but toys.

"Do you have toys to sell?" she asked, marching up to Mac.

"Toys? Do we have toys to sell?" in a dumfounded manner as he looked about him and frowned at the laughing clerks. 'Did you ever hear the like? Do we-

"Yes, do you keep toys? That's what I'm asking you," and she put just as much acid into her tones as a grown woman can do under like pro vocation.

"Toys?" gasped the proprietor, wav ing his hands about him. "Toys."

'Yes, toys! toys!!! toys!!!" and she stamped her little foot by way of emphasis. "Very well, sir. If you haven't any toys I'll look somewhere else,' and she sailed out with all the dignity

#### CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST

Mayor Tucker Leases His Barn to Negroes to Live in and They Proceed to Rob the Place of Dishes.

There has been an influx of negroes into Florence this year, caused by the new paving being put down on Main

It being too far to go to Omaha they east about for a lodging place and finally rented the loft of Mayor Tuck-

Saturday M. B. Thompson found his own premises had been invaded and that his wife's valued store of china

The china had been stored in barrels of six-row barley, first on best sheaf and placed in the barn, which was barley other than six- or two-row, and locked up. He was led to examine his first for best sheaf flax or fiber, and own property by a message from South in Junior class third on best ten ears Omaha, where a negro named William the sturdy little snow shoveler as of-William Lonergan received first for in his possession numerous pieces of gory of dining room articles. The ne At the recent stock shows at the gro said he came from Florence. Of foirs the Lonergans also captured ficer Jake Small found him carrying the sack full of china about 9 p. m. Friday and landed the man in jail on

suspicion. Saturday morning, taking the tip produces prize winners in everything South Omaha police warned Sheriff Brailey and he called up the Florence if the Lonergans can raise these deputy and told him to make inquiries search. He and Mrs. Thompson went thought to be made against Stephen-

> The people of Florence will be glad when the town is rid of the negroes.

#### IDLE CHATIEK

tribe down in Missouri, has appeared business and is now ready to supply Paul is entirely innocent and has the modern home! — Current Litera-Will Lubold has started in the dairy

> ager of the Minne-Lusa Lumber company, has resigned to take a position that no matter who the offenders as traveling salesman for the Wallrath-Sherwood Lumber company of aid in their prosecution and while I Omaha. His territory will be the east-feel sorry for the two boys and their ern part of Nebraska and he will make families i shall keep my word and Florence his headquarters.

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

Mrs. Charles Partridge of Omaha entertained the Literary society Saturday. Those from Florence were Mrs.

00 The next meeting of the Royal Neighbors will be Monday night, which will be a social night.

9 Don't fail to see the toys at Mc-Clures.

00 T. E. Price, Sr., left Wednesday to visiting relatives in Blair for some spend the rest of the winter in Cali-that is not where he suffered "-Houstime, returned home Tuesday even fornia, where he has some interests in orange groves.

# SMALL BOY---

A Young Napoleon of Finance Does a Stunt in Florence That Touches the Hearts and Pocketbooks of Some of Our Citizens and Enthuses the Heart With That Feeling That Gloom.

He was an odd looking little figure There were toys on the counters, toys the street the morning after the big to their playing and singing and that

> His nose was red, his hands were bare, his feet were in shoes several sizes too large, and his hat was held in place by a roll of paper under the sweatband. But he piped away like a steam whistle and carried the big snow shovel much as a marching soldier carries his rifle.

He's a brave little lad with his clear blue eyes and his determination to

earn what he can. "How much?" from an imposing looking man who was asked if he

wanted his walks cleaned. Ten cents, said the boy.

"Ten cents!" echoing the lad's reply. "A nickel's enough." "It would be if I couldn't do better.

But I've got to do the best I can, and business is rushing. Good morning," and that merry whistle filled the air as the boy started away.

"Go ahead and clean 'em," shouted the man, whose admiration and better noture hed been aroused.

"Just see that little rascal make the snow fly," he laughed to his wife, who stood at the window with him. "Why, he's a regular snow plow. And he does it well, too."

"What a little mite, and how com-I wonder if he's hungry." She ical. called him in as soon as he had finished, but he would not take time for more than a cup of coffee.

"Too busy," said he. "What are you going to do with the money?" asked the man as he insisted on settling at a quarter.

"I'm going to get mother a shawl for Christmas. She's wearin' one you can see through, and it ain't right."

On he went with his glowing cheeks and his cheery whistle. But they had his name and address. It is the wife who will take a shawl to the mother, and it was the husband who installed Stephenson had been arrested, having fice boy and with permission to whistle when he feels like it.

#### GOOD WORK OF POLICE.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 15, 1969. Mr. Elmer L. Piatz.

Editor Florence Tribune.

Dear Sir:-No more sacred duty beongs to our peace officers than the fend his home against trespassers. On the night of Dec. 4, my Florence home was broken into and robbed. I discovered the fact shortly afterward own property, and needed no further and reported the matter to special of ficer George Gamble. In spite of zero at once to South Omaha and identified weather he went with me to the house the case untiring energy and exceptional skill. Monday morning Chief Marr took up the case and these two officers not only arrested and secured the confessions of the two boys who did the work, but located or recovered every missing article. Deputy Thompson has also done good service. Florence has just reason to feel proud of ts police force. It is a matter for supreme regret that a false clue led to a temporary suspicion of Paul ceed to hire different ones! Hire, tire, Claycomb. I am glad to state that every intention of proving himself a ture. good citizen. This housebreaking business is a menace to both home J. X. Scott, who has been the man- and city and must be stopped. I promised the officers in charge of my case were I should stand back of them and trust the lesson will prove a good one for these lads and others. Very truly yours.

THEODORE L. RINGWALT.

#### NOTICE.

The Ponca Improvement club will hold a meeting at the Ponca school house December 17, 1900 at 7 p. m. Matters of importance to come up which will interest every property owner. Please be present.

C. B. CHRISTENSEN, Sec.

in the Middle.

"The thief always suffers in the end." "Not always: My little boy stole some green apples the other day and ton Post.

#### MASTER MUSICIANS TO PLAY

Florence Will Be Treated to a Musical Feast at the Entertainment of Eagles to be Given Soon.

Music!

Oh, how it thrills and thrills one! With what joy, what contentment one can listen to music if only it be from a master?

There lives in the city of Florence Makes All the World Seem Bright and that their talent should be hid and Happy, and Chases Away the under the roof of one of the houses in this town is a fortunate thing for the music lovers of Florence and vicinity.

The other night the editor of the as he came merrily whistling down Tribune had the pleasure of listening he was astounded that such talent was here is putting it mildly.

> Mr. and Mrs. G. Mancini and Dan Tomasso are the names of these musicians and that they may be heard in public is the earnest wish of the editor. They have promised to appear at the entertainment that the Eagles are planning for their members and their families in Cole's new hall in the near future and the person that misses hearing them will miss hearing one of the best musical treats that has ever fallen to the lot of Florence people.

> Mrs. Mancini has one of those beautiful soprano voices such as is heard but seldom outside of grand opera. While it is not so strong now as it was and will be, owing to a recent operation on her throat, it is full of harmony and entrancing to hear.

They will also appear at the Wattles ecture given by the Inogem club.

#### PHILLIPS GIVES HIMSELF UP

Stayer of Marshall C. Hamilton Surrenders to the Officers Saturday and Will Face Murder Charge.

"I want to give myself up. I am Jim Phillips, who is wanted for killing Marshall C. Hamilton several months ago," was the statement that Deputy Sheriff James Galloway got as he answered a call at the entrance of the county jail Saturday night at 1 o'clock. James Phillips stood in front of the barred door and made the statement in clear plain words, apparently withat a tremor.

'He explained that he had been husking corn at Carroll and Glidden, Ia., ever since leaving Florence, July 25, the night of the shooting. He was dressed plainly but comfortably. He had no overcoat, but wore a jumper under his street coat. Te asserted that he had just returned to Omaha and that he was ready and willing to face a jury on the charge, but he expected to receive clemency because Hamilton wrecked his home. When asked why he surrendered he said: What's the use.'

He asserted that he did not wish to make a statement further than to say the Salvation Army has its place in he thought that he was justified in defence of the home. From the old killing the man who wrecked his home "common law" of England we inherit and that with the aid of an attorney ritual, its meetings are opened and the principle that 'a man's house is he thought that he would be able to and it is the privilege and convince a jury that his home had displayed on their altar. duty of the head of each house to de-been wrecked by Hamilton and that he of our country is ever present to teach

When searched at the county prison a purse containing 8 cents. He explained that he had more money, but not with him at that time. He did not say anything about where it was, but the missing china, and a clear case is and from that moment has put into it is supposed that it is in the posin conducting his defense. Phillips was locked up in the solitary cell.

He had his preliminary trial yester-

This Must Mean New York. American men and women to-day hire their wives and husbands as they hire their houses and carriages. Therefore if they are not suited they proand "fire" seems to be the motto for

#### Spectacles.

The invention of spectacles is varionsly attributed to Alessandro di Spina, who died at Pisa in 1313; to Al Hazen, the Arabian (eleventh century), and to Roger Bacon (1214-92). It is quite safe to suppose that the invention was not earlier than the beginning of the eleventh century.

Boosts and Knocks.

How comes it that the evil which men say spreads so wildly and lasts so long, whilst our good, kind words don't seem somehow to take root and bear blossom? Is it that in the stony hearts of mankind these pretty flowers can't find a place to grow? Certain it is that scandal is good, brisk talk, whereas praise of one's neighbor is by no means lively hearing .-W. M. Thackeray.

Causes of Quarrel Removed.

"Is your husband thoroughly domesticated by this time?" "Oh, yes. He never has any loose change in his pocket, and is careful not to leave any of his private letters lying around the house. We have little to quarrel about, now."--Cleveland Leader.

# NOTHING BUT

Rev. T. J. Mackay Says a Few Words Eagles Which is Especially Appropriate at the Present Time, Owing to the Local Lodge Moving Into Excited by the Move.

Rev. T. J. Mackay in The Church of mince pie and a cup of coffee. and Home of June 19, 1909, had the following to say about the Fraternal to purchase she dropped into the first Order of Eagles and as the local restaurant and gave her order to the Eagles are to the front at the present waiter. time by their moving into magnificent building, it is particularly appropriate:

various lodges and organizations of second bite. all kinds, fraternal orders, secret societies, and even organizations and ever, nor did she take a third bite, for clubs within the church are an evilher eyes had wandered to her plate dence or result of this feeling. The and there between the covers she saw Roman Catholic church has recently something move. With her fork she been compelled, in self-defense, to es- raised the lid of the pie and a nice fat tablish a secret order within her pale, and juicy cockroach walked forth and called "The Knights of Columbus." Her young men were drifting away cus procession that followed. Gatherfrom the church into Masonic lodges, ing up her things and the check she and secret societies of all kinds, and made a masterfully retreat to the cashthe church authorities, becoming ier's desk and paid her bill and sallied alarmed by the loss of her young men, forth for fresh air. She did not do organized a counter society with grips any Christmas shopping that day and passwords and regalia which is neither did she eat anything until she entirely under church control and was safe at home. seems to meet the exigency that had arisen. "One or these secret societies, and

one of the most interesting, is the would not be safe to invite her out to Order of the Eagles. The organization, which was the result of a joke on time. the part of a few wild spirits in Seattle, Wash., has now grown to large proportions and fills a want in our social system which no other organization could or would fill. The Masonic and other secret and fraternal orders, cater to the better class of society only, and carefully exclude all who cannot come up to their standards. The Elks and Shriners are social organizations, but they draw the will print it in the near future for the line strictly against all who are not, at least outwardly, respectable citizens it it was the club has for its ideals. and decent members of society. Outside of this pale of society lies a large class of people whom these lodges and societies would have nothing to do with. They needed organization and fellowship; they craved, as did their brothers in the higher walks of life, human companionship and the mutual comradeship of their kind, and so the Order of Eagles sprang into existence, and has become a strong, useful and powerful organization.

"The Eagles are to the other orders what the Salvation Army is to our churches, and who will dare deny that the religious life of today?

"The order has a beautiful ornate closed with prayer. The Holy Bible is one of the handsomest calendars of the flag was justified in committing the crime. the lesson of loyalty to every member. Sick benefits are a part of the system, Phillips had a pocketknife, a Bible and any member of the order, no matter in what part of the country he may be, if he be ill or in distress, is taken care of as a brother. Though composed of men in all walks of life. a more generous and warm hearted class of men it would be hard to find anywhere, and one of the results of the founding of this order has been to influence for the better the men who belong to it.

"Insensibly they are made to see the necessity for law and order, and the teaching of the ritual has awakened in many a man the desire to be other than he was before he came into the spring. Considerable discussion re-Eagles. Companionship was what these men craved and why should they automobile or horses should be purnot have it as other men? Let no man despise this order, for it has its place in the world of men, as legitimately as any other society. It is doing in that strata of society the same good work, and even better, than other organizations are doing among other of the prominent workers in the Wowalks of life. Men are finding the mens Christian Temperance union. brotherhood and fellowship every human heart craves, and we wish the order and its officers God speed in ing the country schools. their noble work.'

**♦**♦♦♦♦♦₹₹₹₹

**&**&&&&&&**\*\*\*\*\*** E. R. Pfeifer marketed hogs at South Omaha Tuesday.  $\sim \sim$ 

George Ohrt was married to Miss lda F. Hinz of Benson at Benson Wed-

The big snows have so filled the roads that the farmers are having a hard time to bring their stuff to mar-

Joe Bolin marketed hogs at South returns.

#### ONLY A MINCE PIE SHE SAID

Florence Young Lady Goes Into Restaurant for a Bit to Eat While Shopping, But Never Again.

Christmas is coming and she was in a big hurry to get her shopping done so the other noon she decided she About the Fraternai Order of would only eat a hurried lunch and then go out and visit the stores.

Of course a person doing their Christmas shopping is immune to nightmares and like dread things of Its New Quarters and the Interest other times caused by injudicious eating so she decided that she would go into the restaurant and order a piece

With her mind full of what she was

"How will I make my money stretch new quarters in the new J. J. Cole out and get a present for all?" she thought as she took the first bite of "Man is essentially a social being, the pie. And with the problem still He craves the society of his kind. The unsolved in her mind she took the

She did not solve the problem, howthen another and it was a regular cir-

She lives in Florence and tells the oke on herself, turning pale as she tells of the harrowing experience. It dinner at a restaurant at the present

# .: IDLE CHATTER ::

We are in receipt of copy of the constitution of the Imogene club and benefit of our readers so they can see

D. K. Grigg of Bloomville, III., who has been visiting his son, C. A. Grigg and family left Saturday evening for

The Omaha Water company is receiving lime by the trainload at the present time. It is used in the basins to clarify the water.

George Gamble has opened up a short order restaurant in the rear of his pool hall and will do away with the lunch counter in the front part

The Bank of Florence has issued the season and are giving them to the customers of the bank.

of the store.

-C-10-B. C. Fowler expects to leave Saturday evening for Hoosac Falls, N. Y. to join Mrs. Fowler and the children and spend the holidays.

 $\sim$  $\sim$ 

The Volunteer fire department held ts monthly meeting at the city hall Monday evening. Louis Ihm was elected president to fill out the term caused by the resignation of C. E. Wall. The committee on the dance reported having realized \$49.50 on the dance the firemen recently gave. George Gamble was elected delegate to the state meeting of the Volunteer firemen to be held at Fremont in the sulted on the question of whether an chased for the department, but no action was taken.

Mrs. Fred Patterson of Sionx City, Iowa, is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Hunt for a few days. Mrs. Patterson is one

90 W. A. Yoder spent Wednesday visit-

90 The young Weber brothers of Oconee. Neb., visited the waterworks Wednesday and called on their friend, the Florence postmaster.

 $\sim$ F. H. Reynolds has accepted the position of superintendent of the Montana Water company at Billings, Montana, and will leave about the 29th to take up his duties. Mrs. Reynolds will remain here for the present. His friends all wish him good luck in his new undertaking.

Thomas Dugher is figuring on the erection of a new residence on the lots on Main street south of Prof. Mc-Lane's residence.

The Royal Neighbors will give a Omaha Saturday, the day of high dance at their hall Monday evening.

prices, and was well pleased with the Crosby's orchestra will furnish the music.

By F. MARION CRAWFORD

AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA," "ARETHUSA" ETC. FTC. ILLUSTRATIONS BY A.WEILS COPYRIGHT 1907 BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

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 central Asia, 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 down a cliff overlooking the mine; but the traveler shot him. The stranger was revived from a water gourd Saad carried, dug his way out of the tunnel, and departed, desering the girl and carrying a bag of rubies. Baraka gathered all the gems she could carry, and started in pursuit. Margaret Donne (Margarita da-Cordova), 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 richest men 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 \$5,000,000, for her pet charity if she would aid him in winning the singer from Logotheti. Baraka approached Logotheti at Versailles with rubies to sell. He presented a ruby to Margaret. Van Torp bought a yacht and sent it to Venice. He was visited by Baraka in male attire. She gave him a ruby after the American had told her of having seen in the United States a man answering the description of the one she loved. The American followed Margaret took a liking to Van Torp, who presented her with the ruby Baraka had garet took a liking to Van Torp, who presented her with the ruby Baraka had

#### CHAPTER V .- Continued.

"I never heard such an amusing set of stories as you are telling me today," she said.

"That particular one is Logotheti's," he answered, "and he can probably tell you much more about the girl." "Is she really very pretty?" Marga-

"Well," said Van Torp, quoting a saying of his favorite great man, "for

"No, no!" Mr. Van Torp was actually blushing. "I mean his form-or her form-"

"Oh, her figure? You merely guessed it was a girl in boy's clothes?"

"Certainly. Yes. Only, you see, he had a kind of fit—the boy did—and I thought he was going to faint, so I picked him up and carried him to a sofa, and—well, you understand, Miss Donne. I knew I hadn't got a boy in my arms, that's all."

"I should think so!" assented the Englishwoman. "I'm sure I should! When you found out she was a girl, how did she strike you?"

"Very attractive, I should say; very attractive," he repeated with more emphasis. "People who admire brunettes might think her quite fascinating. She has really extraordinary eyes, to begin with, those long fruity eastern eyes, you know, that can look so far to the right and left through their evelashes. Do you know what I mean?"

"Perfectly. You make it very clear. Go on, please."

"Her eyes-yes." Mr. Van Torp appeared to be thinking again. "Well, there was her complexion, too. It's first-rate for a dark girl. Ever been in a first-class dairy? Do you know the color of Alderney cream when it's ready to be skimmed? Her complexion's just like that, and when she's angry, it's as if you squeezed the juice of about one red currant into the whole pan of cream. Not more than one, I should think. See what I mean?"

"Yes. She must be awfully pretty. Tell me more. His she nice hair? Even teeth?"

"I should think she had!" answered Mr. Van Torp, with even more enthusiasm than he had shown yet.

shoes. She may be five feet seven, things and got a porter, and he's not more.

"But that's tall for a woman." "Is it?" Mr. Van Torp's tone expressed an innocent indifference. "Yes. Has she nice hands?"

"I didn't notice her hands. Oh, yes, remember!" he exclaimed, suddenly correcting himself. "I did notice them. She held up that ruby to the light and I happened to look at her fingers. Small, well-shaped fingers, tapering nicely, but with a sort of firm look about them that you don't often see in a woman's hands. You've got it, too."

"Have I?" Margaret looked down at her right hand. "But, of course, hers are smaller than mine," she said.

have very small hands and feet-too had because I whistled 'Parsifal' out small, I call them—little tiny feet like mice."

Margaret's own were well-shaped, but by no means small.

"The girl is in London, you say?" Her tone made a question of the state-

"She was there two days ago, when I left. At least, she had been to see me that very morning. Almost as soon as she was gone I went out, and in the first shop I looked into I met Logotheti. It was Pinney's, the jeweler's. I remember, for I bought a collar stud. We came away together and walked some time, and he told me the Tartar girl's story. I asked him to dine to day, but I was obliged to leave town suddenly, and so I had to put him off with a note. I daresay he's still in London."

"I daresay he is," Margaret repeated, and rising suddenly she went to the window.

Mr. Van Torp rose too, and thought of what he should say in taking his leave of her, for he felt that he had staved long enough.

The prima donna was still looking out of the window when the door opened and her English maid appeared on the threshold. Margaret turned at the sound.

"What is it?" she asked quietly. "There's Mr. Van Torp's man

ma'am," answered Potts, "He wants to sneak to his master at once."

"You had better tell him to come up," Margaret answered. "You may just as well see him here without going all the way downstairs," she said, speaking to Van Torp.

"You're very kind, I'm sure," he replied; "but I think I'd better be going, anyway."

"No, don't go yet, please! There's something else I want to say. See your man here while I go and speak to Mrs. Rushmore. Send Mr. Van Torp's man up, Potts," she added, and left the room.

The American walked up and down alone for a few moments. Then the impassive Stemp was ushered in by the maid, and the door was shut

"Well?" inquired Mr. Van Torp. Has anything happened?"

"Yes, sir," Stemp answered, "They have turned us out of the house, sir, and your luggage is in the street. Where shall I have it taken, sir?"

"Oh, they've turned us out, have they? Why?"

"Well, sir, I'm afraid it's partly my fault, but there must be some misunderstanding, for I'm quite sure I didn't whistle in your room, sir."

"So am I, Stemp. Quite so. Go on. What happened?"

"Well, sir, you hadn't been gone more than ten minutes when somebody knocked, and there was the landlord, if that's what he calls himself, and a strange German gentleman with him, who spoke English. Rather shabby-looking, sir, I thought him. He spoke most uncivilly, and said I was driving him half crazy with my whistling. I said I hadn't whistled, and he said I had, and the landlord talked German at me, as it were sir. I said again I hadn't whistled, and he said I had, the shabby gentleman, I mean, speaking most uncivilly, sir, I assure you. So when I saw that they doubted my word, I put them out and fastened the door, thinking this was what you would have ordered, sir, if you'd been there yourself, but I'm afraid I did wrong.

"No, Stemp. You didn't do wrong." "Thank you, sir."

"I suppose, though, that when you put them out they didn't exactly want to go, did they?" "No, sir, but I had no trouble with

"Any heads broken?"

"No; sir, I was careful of that. I sent the landlord downstairs first, as he was a fat man and not likely to hurt himself, and the shabby gentleman went down on top of him quite comfortably, so he did not hurt himself either. I was very careful, sir, being in a foreign country."

"What happened next? They didn't come upstairs again and throw you out, I suppose.

"No, sir. They went and got two of these German policemen with swords, and broke into the room, and told me we must move at once. I didn't like to resist the police, sir. It's sometimes serious. The German gentleman wanted them to arrest me, so

for two sovereigns, which I thought dear, sir, and I'd have gone to the pose. I used to be five feet ten in my ly, just the same, so I re-packed your at his elbow.

standing over the luggage in the street, waiting for orders."

"Stemp," said Mr. Van Torp, been whistling myself, before you came in, and the lunatic in the next room had already been fussing about it. It's my fault."

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir." "And it will be my fault if we have to sleep in a cab to-night."

The door opened while he speaking, and Margaret heard the last words as she entered the room.

"I'm sorry," she said, "I thought you had finished. I could not help hearing what you said about sleeping in a cab. That's nonsense, you know." "Well," said Mr. Van Torp, "they've

of tune." "You didn't whistle it out of tune," Margaret answered, to Stemp's great but well-concealed astonishment. "I know better. Please have your things

brought here at once." "Here?" repeated Mr. Van Torp, surprised in his turn.

"Yes," she answered, in a tone that forestalled contradiction. "If nothing tone of mournfully retrospective adelse can be had you shall have this miration. "He was sincerely lamented room. I can do without it.'

"You're kindness itself, but couldn't do that," said Mr. Van Torp. "Bring our things to this hotel, anyway, Stemp, and we'll see what hap-

"Yes, sir."

Stemp disappeared at once, and his master turned to Margaret again.

"Nothing will induce me to put you to such inconvenience," he said, and his tone was quite as decided as hers had been.

She smiled.

"Nothing will induce me to let a friend of mine be driven from pillar to post for a lodging while I have plenty of room to spare!" "You're very, very kind, but—"

"But the mouse may turn into a tiger if you contradict it," she said with a light laugh that thrilled him with delight. "I remember your description of the Tartar girl!"

"Well, then, I suppose the hyena will have to turn into a small woolly lamb if you tell him to," answered

Mr. Torp.
"Yes." laughed Margaret. "Be a small, woolly lamb at once, please, a very small one!"

"Knee-high to a kitten; certainly," replied the millionaire submissively. "Very well. I'll take you with me to hear 'Parsifal' to-morrow, if you obey. I've just asked Mrs. Rushmore if it makes any difference to her, and she has confessed that she would rather not go again, for it tires her dreadfully and gives her a headache. You shall have her seat. What is it? Don't you want to go with me?"

Mr. Van Toro's face had hardened till it looked like a mask, he stared firmly at the wall, and his lips were set tightly together. Margaret gazed at him in surprise while he spoke have counted ten. Then he spoke slowly, with evident effort, and in an odd voice.

"Excuse me. Miss Donne." he said. snapping his words out. "I'm so grateful that I can't sneak that's all be all right in a second."

A huge emotion had got hold of him. She saw the red flush rise suddenly above his collar, and then sink back before it reached his cheeks, and all at once he was very pale. But not a muscle of his face moved, not a line was drawn; only his sandy eyelashes quivered a little. His hands were thrust deep into the pockets of his jacket, but the fingers were motionless.

Margaret remembered how he had told her more than once that she was the only woman the world held for him, and she had thought it was nonsense, rather vulgarly and clumsily expressed by a man who was not much better than an animal where women were concerned.

It flashed upon her at last that what he had said was literally true, that she had misjudged an extraordinary man altogether, as many people did. and that she was indeed the only woman in the whole world who could master and dominate one whom many feared and hated, and whom she had herself once detested beyond words.

While these thoughts were disturbing her a little, Mr. Van Torp recovered himself; his features relaxed, his hands came out of his pockets, and he slowly turned towards her. "I hope you don't think me rude."

he said awkwardly. "I feel things a good deal sometimes, though people mightn't believe it." They were still standing near to-

gether, and not far from the door through which Margaret had entered. "It's never rude to be grateful, even for small things," she answered gently.

Her handsome head was a little bent, and her eyes were turned to the floor as she passed him going to the "I'm going to see the manager of

rectly." "No, no! Please let me-" But she was gone, the door was shut again, and Mr. Van Torp was left

the hotel," she said. "I'll be back di-

Not for long, however. He was still standing before the table staring at sadly. "Think of a Greek!"

"There are Greeks and Greeks, Mrs.



"This is Mr. Van Torp, I presume," Rushmore," he answered wisely. she said gravely, inclining her head. "I am Mrs. Rushmore. You have perhaps heard Miss Donne speak of me." 'I'm very pleased to meet you. Mrs.

Rushmore," said the American, bowing low. "I've often heard Miss his claim to respect." Mr. Van Torp Donne speak of you with the greatest gratitude and affection."

"That's nice," Mrs. Rushmore answered with gravity, and as she es-"Well, you see, orientals almost all just turned us out of the one room we tablished herself on the sofa she indicated a chair not far from her.

It was only proper that Margaret should always speak of her with affection and gratitude. Mr. Van Torp save her, if I had to marry the man sat down on the chair to which she myself! had directed rather than invited him; and he prepared to be bored to the full extent of the bearable.

"I had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Rushmore," he said in the proper miration. "He was sincerely lamented by all our business men."

"He was," assented the widow, as she would have said amen in church, in the right place, and with much the same solemn intonation.

There was a moment's pause, during which the millionaire was trying to think of something else she might like to hear, for she was Margaret's friend, and he wished to make a good impression. He was therefore not prepared to hear her speak again before he did, and much less for the subject of conversation she introduced at

"You know our friend, Mons. Logotheti, I believe?" she inquired suddenly.

"Why, certainly," answered Van Torp, brightening at once at the mention of his rival, and at once also putting on his moral armor of cau-

tion. "I know him quite well." "Indeed? Have you known many Greeks, may I ask?"

"I've met one or two in business,

"That is true," answered the lady, but I should like your opinion, as one of our most prominent men of business-as one who, if I may say so,

knowledgment of this high praise. "I should like your opinion about thiser-this Greek gentleman whom my young friend insists upon marrying." "Really, Mrs. Rushmore-

has of late triumphantly established

bowed and waved his hand in ac-

"Because if I thought there was unhappiness in store for her I would

Mr. Van Torp wondered how she would accomplish such a feat.

"Indeed?" he said very gravely. "I mean it," answered Mrs. Rush-

more. There was a moment's silence, during which Mr. Van Torp revolved something in his always active brain, while Mrs. Rushmore looked at him as if she expected that he would doubt her determination to drag Logotheti to the matrimonial altar and marry him by sheer strength, rather than let Margaret be his unhappy bride. But Mr. Van Torp said some-

thing quite different. "May I speak quite frankly, though we hardly know each other?" he

"We are both Americans," answered the good lady, with a grand national air. "I should not expect anything but perfect frankness of you."

"The truth is, Mrs. Rushmore, that ever since I had the pleasure of knowing Miss Donne, I have wanted to marry her myself."

"You!" cried the lady, surprised beyond measure, but greatly pleased.

"Yes," said Mr. Van Torp quietly, "and therefore, in my position, I can't give you an unbiased opinion about Mr. Logotheti. I really can't."



Margaret Gazed at Him in Surprise While She Might Have

Mrs. Rushmore, but I can't say I've! known any as well as Mr. Logotheti." surprised!

'You may think it strange that I should ask you about him at our first meeting," said the good lady, "but ning, and asked an important ques-I'm an American, and I cannot help tion. feeling that a fellow-countryman's opinion of a foreigner is very valufriend of Miss Donne's, though I have she were free?" not had the pleasure of meeting you before, and you have probably heard that she has made up her mind to she could only answer by an energetic marry Mons. Logotheti. I am bound nod and a look which meant that she to confess, as her dear mother's old- wished Mr. Van Torp success with all est friend, that I am very apprehensive of the consequences. I have the

gravest apprehensions, Mr. Van Torp." "Have you, really?" asked the millionaire, with caution, but sympathetically. "I wonder why!"

"A Greek!" said Mrs. Rushmore,

Mr. Van Torp, who was not without

"Well," said Mrs. Rushmore, "I am While she was still surprised Mr.

Van Torp tried to make some run-

"May I ask whether, as Miss Donne's oldest friend, you would look able. You are, I understand, an old favorably on my proposal, supposing

Before Mrs. Rushmore could answer, the door opened suddenly, and her excellent heart.

"It's quite settled!" Margaret cried as she entered. "I've brought the director to his senses, and you are to have the rooms they were keeping for a Russian prince who has not turned up!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Turn Obstacles to Stepping Stones. The block of granite which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak. becomes a stepping stone in the pathway of the strong.—Thomas Carlyle.



"Send Mr. Van Torp's Man Up, Potts."

people who like that kind of thing, | "They're as small and even and white I should think that would be the kind as if somebody had gone to work and

of thing they'd like." The prima donna smiled.

"Can you describe her?" she asked. "Did you ever read a fairy story about a mouse that could turn into a tiger when it liked?" inquired the American in a tone of profound meditation, as if he were contemplating a vision which Margaret could not see.

"No," said she, "I never did." "I don't think I ever did, either. But there might be a fairy story about that, mightn't there?" Margaret nodded, with an expression of displeased interest, and he went on: Well, it describes Miss Barrack to a T. Yes, that's what I call her. She's put 'Barak' on her business card, whatever that means in a Christian language; but when I found out it was a girl, I christened her Miss Barrack. People have to have names of some kind if you're going to talk about them. But that's a digression. Pardon me. You'd like a description of the young person. I'm just thinking."

girl?" Margaret asked, and her tone was suddenly hard. "It was a question of form, you see," he said awkwardly.

"How did you find out she was a

"Form? Formality? I don't understand." Margaret was really puzzled.

carved them all around half a new billiard ball, not separate, you understand, but all in one piece. Very pretty month they make, with those rather broiled-salmon-colored lips she has, and a little chin that points up, as if she could hold her own. She can, too. Her hair? Well, you see, she's cut it short, to be a boy, but it's as thick as a beaver's fur, I should say, and pretty black. It's a silky kind of hair, that looks alive. You know what I mean, I daresay. Some brunettes' hair looks coarse and dusky. like horsehair, but hers isn't that kind, and it makes a sort of reflection in the sun, the way a young raven's wing-

"You're describing a raving beauty, it seems to me."

feathers do, if you understand.'

"Oh, no," said the American innocently. "Now if our friend Griggs. the novelist were here, he'd find all the right words and things, but I san only tell you just what I saw."

but pleasure. "Is she tall?" "It's hard to tell, in men's clothes. Three inches shorter than I am, now

"You tell it uncommonly well!" Margaret's face expressed anything

to his own very happy reflections for I offered to pay any fine there was for having been hasty, and we settled a while. police station rather than pay it, only the corn-flowers and poppies without

I knew you'd need my services in this consciously seeing them when he was a sense of humor, was inclined to anheathen town, sir. I'm highly relieved aware of the imposing presence of swer that, in fact, he was thinking of to know that you approve of that, sir. Mrs. Rushmore, who had entered soft- a Greek at that very moment. But be. I'm a middle-sized man. I sup But they said we must turn out direct. ly during his reverie and was almost he abstained.



apartments, the scientists probably will have provided for you a combination of telescope and moving picture machine by means of which you can connect your room with the toy department and see the display by wireor perhaps by wireless—and at the same time you get prices and leave your order with the clerk by

seem a wonderful thing

carry his own weight.

their destination.

moving vehicles to annoy.

department stores.

to him, as it does to the little Johnny of to-day.

The lad of the next century will want a model

of the latest airship in his Christmas stocking. He

will expect a working model, too-one that will

sail through the flat like a live bird, and perhaps

Within the last hundred years steam and elec-

tricity have been developed and it is entirely reasonable to imagine that within the coming century

men will travel through the air as commonly as

they now travel over the land. The automobile,

the trolley car, the railroad train, and the horse as

a draft animal—all will be gone. Men will use

the earth, as the birds do, for a resting place for

their homes and the principal source of food sup-

ply; but when they want to move from one place

to another, they will mount into the ether, even

as the birds do, and flay swiftly and safely to

It is probable that there will not be a wheeled

vehicle of any kind on the streets of a great city

on Christmas day, in the year 2009. Our tunnel

system will have developed until the vast subter-

ranean net work of bores, chutes and pneumatic

tubes will carry on the heavy traffic of the city

without noise or confusion. The streets will be

given up to pedestrians-to those who walk for

pleasure or wish to travel short distances. The

sidewalk as it is now will be no more, but the en-

tire width of the street will be given up to foot

passengers. There will be neither car tracks nor

The suburbanite who does not fly to work in

2009 will be shot through a pneumatic tube, traveling the five, ten, or fifty miles of distance in a

space of time that may be only a few seconds, and

certainly cannot be more than a few minutes. It

may be that few people will walk anywhere in

the year 2009. When man learns to fly he will

scorn walking as too slow a means of progress.

Perhaps our great-great-grandchildren, who no

doubt will live in immense apartment buildings

towering a half mile from the ground, may go

for weeks at a time without setting foot to the

With the passing of the Christmas sleigh there

will be no longer any need for reindeers for Santa

Claus. He, too, will travel by airship, and while

the old Santa Claus will be a myth, the new Santa

Claus will be as real as the bewhiskered and be-

furred boys who now entertain the children in the

It is not hard to imagine that the big stores

will develop the Santa Claus idea to the point that

Christmas purchases will be delivered on Christmas eye by an airship driver made up to impermas shopping in your own

But perhaps the woman of 2009 will enjoy the mad rush of the shops as much as she does today during the holiday season, and then she will go to the big store and order her toys and presents. The store could deliver them through the pneumatic package tubes which will go to all parts of the city, but it will be more poetic to have them delivered by Santa Claus.

Christmas eve a score or a hundred Santa Clauses will set out from the various shops with their airships laden with Christmas gifts to be delivered at the various addresses. It will no longer be necessary to "deliver all goods in the rear" of the big apartment building, but whether you live on the twentieth or two hundred and twentieth story of the big house you will have your own private airship landing, and while the family is gathered at the door to receive Santa Claus the airship will settle on the landing and the cheerful "Merry Christmas" of the aeronaut will greet you as he hands in the packages.

The Christmas tree of a hundred years from now will be an electrical marvel. Festoons and wreaths of rainbow colored lights and "chasers" will scintillate from its green branches. But the presents that hang on it will be even more won-

There will be dolls as large as the little girls who will receive them. There will be dolls that can walk and with the improved phonographic arrangements of another century there will be dolls that can talk and others that can sing beautiful songs. Some of them, no doubt, will be able to dance gracefully and to do tricks that would seem miraculous if performed by an automaton to-day.

The mechanical toys of 2009 will be marvels of perfection. The most imaginative man cannot possibly conceive of the new things that will be invented in the way of machinery, but it is safe to assume that the wireless transmission of power will be perfected. Wheels will spin without any visible motive power. Power may be taken from the sun's rays or wireless power stations may be operated by the waves, the waterfalls, or even the winds. Before the coal supply is exhausted the need for coal, either for warmth or power, will have passed away.

And whatever triumphs men make in the industrial world they impart to their games and

ery will be out of sight, domestic affairs will be so mechanical, even automatic, that you can get almost anything the family needs simply by turning on a switch or pressing a button.

The flat dweller of that distant day will not be bothered with servants or the servant problem. By pressing a button the Christmas dinner will come up noiselessly from the kitchen on the mechanical waiter or perhaps in a pneumatic tube.

After your Christmas dinner is over the dishes will disappear as silently and swiftly as you could wish. Some sort of mechanical dish washer in the kitchen will take care of them-or, what is more likely, they will be made of a cheap composition and will be destroyed by burning after they are used once. The antiseptic precautions of the modern surgeon will be common to the kitchens of the next century and hygiene will be a real science.

When you have eaten your Christmas dinner, if you want to go out for the evening you can press a button and an aerocab will come to the landing at your door. Or, if you prefer it, you may drop down the pneumatic elevator to some point 50 or 100 feet below the surface of the earth and be whirled through the pneumatic subway at a dizzy rate of speed to your destination. Only the speed will not make you dizzy. You will not be able to feel it. You may sit in your cushioned car, well lighted and warmed and ventilated by some process yet to be discovered, and before you realize it the miles will speed away and you step out to the opera or the

If you prefer to remain at your apartments the telautoscope attached to your telephone may be connected to any theater you desire, and you can sit in your easy chair and smoke while you see the play projected on the wall like the most perfect moving picture. All the stage settings will be there to make the play seem real, and the improved telephone will bring every shade and subtle inflection of the actor's voice to your ear.

It seems certain that this telautoscope arrangement—the exact word to describe it will be coined after the process is discovered-will be one of the triumphs of the coming century. It will enable you to see the person you are talking to over a tele-

The flight of the coming airship probably will be so rapid that the business man and even the salaried worker, if he loves the country, can have a villa or a cottage at a great distance from the city and go to work in his own airship at slight cost.

On Christmas day in the good century to come this flight in the air will he the means of many family reunions that are impossible now. A few hours will take one to the most distant part of the country, and the practical cessation of business during the holiday week will leave all free to foregather with the loved ones and pay deferred visits. HE DID HIS BEST.



Merchant-What? You were robbed of everything on the way?. Messenger-Yes, but don't worry. They gave me a receipt.

The Vacant Chair.

What sad memories linger around the old vacant chair. Sitting in the middle of the floor, with a plaintive look about its frayed and seemingly weary back, it brings back a tumultuous riot of sad recollections that time can never efface. Volumes of bitter anguish come to me when I arrive home in time to catch the milkman swiping the loose furniture around the place, and take off my shoes to avoid publicity, and strike my best toe against the rocker of the old vacant chair. Then, forgetting for the moment my unclad feet, I kick the chair on the other rocker. That is when the sadness and suffering that lingers around the old chair comes out with an extra edition and great chunks of gloom settle over me like a herd of illnatured flies.—Oregon Journal.

He Didn't Find Her.

"When I was a young man," remarked Mr. Bilkins, crossing his legs in a leisurely fashion and puffing an after-dinner cigar, "I used to dream of a woman who was waiting for me

somewhere in the world."
"Your affinity?" said his guest.

"Exactly. I used to think of her as fulfilling all my ideals of perfect womanhood. She was a delight, a creature with whom existence would be a poem, a sweet song, an ecstasy of bliss and home a paradise on earth."

"And I am sure," said the diplomatic guest, having Mrs. Bilkins in mind—"I am sure," said he, "that you found the woman of your dreams."

"Eh-hum-hum!" coughed Mr. Bilkins. "Here comes Mrs. Bilkins. Suppose we change the subject."

Fishing Extraordinary.
Representative Flood of Virginia tells a good story in which one of the characters was Gen. Reuben Lindsay Walker of the confederate army On one occasion the general was waiting for his breakfast, and his faithful negro servant had gone to catch some fish for the feast. When the servant was away an unusually long time the general called to him impatiently:

"Why don't you come here with that

fish, Sam?" Sam in the meantime had caught a flounder, which is white on one side, with a whiteness that looks like raw

fish meat. "All right, Massa Reuben!" called out Sam. "I'se comin' des ez soon ez I kotch de uvver ha'f o' dis here fish." -Washington Times.

His Retort.

Newzance-Do you know, young man, that five out of six people who

Karmley—Really! And possibly you are aware that nine out of ten people who suffer from black eyes can trace the complaint to a habit of not minding their own business .-- Pearson's Weekly.

Indorsing Shackleton's Claim. Grimm-I'm inclined to have conconfidence in Explorer iderable

Shackleton. Primm--Why? Grimm-He may be a little too positive in asserting that he didn't dis-

give him the benefit of the doubt .-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Financial.

cover the south pole, but I'm ready to

Stella-Isn't Mabel going to marry the duke? Bella-No, he rejected the budget.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is the old reliable cough remedy. Found drug store and in practically every home, by all druggists, 25c, 56c and \$1.00 bottles.

Better a poor man at large than a rich man in jail.

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Midren teething, softens the guns, reduces inartica, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25ca bottle.

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Westera Canada field crops for 1999 will easily yield to the farmer \$170,000,000.00 in cash.
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"I have suffered with piles for thirtysix years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all not troul Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

Pieasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The gen-nine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

## LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS



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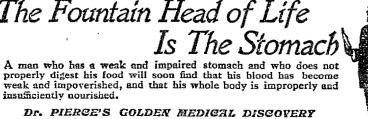
makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood maker, fiesb-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgement.

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CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

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City Clerk Charles Cottroll
City Treasurer W. H. Thomas
City Attorney R. H. Olmsted
City Engineer Harold Reynolds
City Marshal Aaron Marr
Robert Craig.

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. aWil, Secretary; W. B. Parks, Treasurer; Geo. Gamble, Chief.

SCHOOL BOARD. 



Florence, Neb., Friday, Dec. 17, 1909.

## BRAIN STORMS

And Christmas is only one week

The Corn Show certainly gave Florence some mighty good advertising.

If you like the Tribune why don't you tell your friends so they can

Has anyone got anything to say about the beautiful snow? If he has he had better change the adjective.

grow longer. Like the people the days are always shortest just before Christ-

the Tribune a Christmas present of a She blushes in an embarrassed way dollar for your subscription for one To think of the bobble she made once

It might not be a bad idea for every property owner to get out and shovel the snow off the sidewalks in front of his place.

One good thing about this snow is that it stopped the kicks about the lack of crosswalks. But then wait until the snow melts and it will be louder than ever.

The report of the Douglas County Fruit Growers' association made a very good showing and doubtless was pleasing to the large number of members in this vicinity.

oranges 15 cents. Evidently the peo- Mrs. A. B. Hunt, announces that they ple have been growing too many have secured Gurdeon W. Wattles to orange trees and not enough egg give one of his illustrated lectures of

Mr. and Mrs. Thambynayagampillai are also on the program with musical senow on a visit to Kovilkudyirruppu. lections. The entertainment will be Mr. Thambynayagampillai is the son absolutely free to the people of Florof Judge G. S. Arianayagampillai and ence. Later the club will give sevson-in-law of Mr. A. Jambulingammud-|eral other entertainments.

along without a street car service is no reason for the present bad service. The street car company once got along with horse cars that were not heated at all. But that was in times

vertise in the Tribune was demonstrated last week when R. C. Bergelt put in a two line advertisement, at a cost of 10 cents, of a cow for sale. The paper was issued Friday morning and Friday afternoon the cow was sold. Did it pay him to spend 10 cents to sell his cow?

Last week the Tribune was forced to print two editions of the paper, the first being all sold out before Friday morning. The paper was sent all over the United States and was the best kind of a advertisement for the city. It shows how well the paper is liked to have a big enough demand to have to print an extra edition.

Don't forget that the issue of the Tribune of December 31 will contain a brother of Mrs. Yoder and was in more about Florence and its growth than was ever dreamed of by anyone not acquainted with its recent remarkable growth. It will be a good number to send your friends to let them know about the city. Extra copies will have to be ordered in advance.

Florence was certainly put on the map the past week by the printing of the prize winners of the corn show in all the big papers in the United it before. The rabbit was standing States. The story of the prize ear of still and is still still. Mr. Lonergan's selling at the rate of over \$2,000 a bushel was printed in so many of the big papers that almost day from Magnoketa, ia. He was in everybody in the country is now aware two wrecks and four delays, neces-

The officers of the street car comty animals. On the coldest morning wise.

of this year they compelled the people The Florence Tribune of Florence to ride in a street car that had two windows broken out. The people also have a big kick coming on the connections at Briggs streets. Although the officials have issued orders for the cars to wait and make connection the crews are getting in the habit of pulling out and leaving the people to stand in the show until the next car comes along.

#### THE SUBSCRIPTION.

To any one sending in a correct answer to this question before January 1, we will give one year's subscription free:

A wise man having a window one yard high and one yard wide requiring more light, enlarged his window to twice its former size, yet the window was still one yard wide and one one yard high. How was this done?

This is very easy, and if you can't do it, ask the school teacher what the answer is. In all probability she won't know any more than you do.

The correct answer will be published January 7 as well as the names of all who give the correct answer.

MAUD MULLER IN THE CITY. Maud Muller on a summer's day Set a hen in a brand-new way. (Maud, you see, was a city girl, Trying the rural life a whirl.) She covered a box with tinsel gay, Lined it snugly with new-mown hay, Filled it nicely with eggs and then Started to look for a likely hen. Out of the flock selected one.

And then she thought that her work was done. It would have been, but this stubborn

999999999999999999999999999999999999 hen Stood up and cackled "Ko-doot!" and then

Maud Muller came, and in hurt surprise

Looked coldly into the creature's eyes: Then tied its legs to the box. "You bet know how to make you set." But still it stood, and worse and worse Shrieked forth its wrongs to the uni-

Kicked over the box with the tinsel gay,

And ignominiously flopped away. Then a bad boy, over the barnyard

fence. "Say. Maud, there's a dif-Tee-heed: ference

Tween hens, you know, and it is that Next week the days will begin to One says "Ka-doot!" and one "Kadat!"

Then Maud recalled that the ugly

It wouldn't be a bad idea to make And ever since that historic day

Eggs are now 50 cents a dozen and tee of the club through its chairman.

give one of his illustrated lectures of his ravels in foreign lands. Mr. J. J. Cole will render a solo and Mr. and Mrs. Thambynayagampillai are now on a visit to Kovilkudyiruppu. Mr. Thambynayagampillai and son-in-law of Mr. A. Jambulingammud-elilar.

Just because Florence once got along without a street car service is no reason for the present had service. The street car company once got along without a street car service is no reason for the present had service. The street car company once got along with horse cars that were not neated at all. But that was in times must.

An example of how it pays to advertise in the Tribune was demonstrated has week wnen R. C. Bergelt with a little modern appliances and are especially attractive. They are heated with a hot water plant and decorated with rare good taste. An example of 10 cents, of a cow for sale. The paper was issued Friday morning and Feiday a difference the contract of the city paid. The paper was issued Friday morning and Feiday and former the cover of sale shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; theiry of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; theiry of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; theiry of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; theiry of said bonds shall be payable in two years after their date; thei given in the near future.

00 Eids have been asked for the erection of a new building on Main street just north of the postoffice to be 45x 100 feet. It is the intention of the company erecting the building to use it for a moving picture show and for roller skating. A bowling alley will also be put in. The building will be heated by steam.

00

H. J. Sidner and family of Nickerson. Neb., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Yoder this week. Mr. Sidner is Omaha in attendance on the Implement dealers convention, he being in that business.

Miss Mabel Anderson was agreeably surprised on her return from Elair by a number of her friends who met her at the depot and escorted her home. 00

A. J. Boner shot his first rabbit Wednesday. He says he did not know

. 00

W. H. Thomas returned Wednesof the kind of corn raised around here. sitting eighteen hours on the road. Mrs. Thomas will return today. She would stay longer, only she is afraid pany ought to be prosecuted for cruel- Will won't behave himself. She is

F. H. Revnolds is suffering with a carbuncle on his neck.

A Poor Way to Get Them. Health and experience are two things that never do people much good when they are taken by proxy.

The Real Victim.

After a man has been sick a week his wife looks worse than he does from taking care of him.-Atchison

United States Aristôcracy.

In usis country there is a democracy of wealth and an aristocracy of intellectual ability. The ranks are open to all, and the poor boys of to-day are going to be the magnates of the fu-

The Immortal Bard.

One of the critics says Shakespeare could never have written the words of a popular song. We are inclined to believe he might have done even that. In one of his sonnets he makes "fleet'st" rhyme with "sweets."

Good Intentions Not Enough. "Remember, son," said Uncle Eben, 'you mus' have judgment as well as enthusiasm. Good intentions is responsible foh some o' de worst singin' in de choir."

ORDINANCE NO. 262. Introduced December 6, 1909, by Councilman Robert Craig.

man 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 paring that part of Main street in said City of Florence from the railroad track near the south side of Jackson street, and to create in said improvement district a sinking fund to provide for the payment of the principal and interest of said bonds.

WHEREAS, under the provisions of Chapter 37 of Cobbey's Compiled Statutes of Nebraska, for the year 1509, 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 Briggs street within said improvement district improved by paving, curbing and guttering the same, and did thereafter, pursuant to said ordinance duly enter 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 minroving of said part of said part of said minroving of said part of said minroving of s

dat!"
Then Maud recalled that the ugly brute
She tried to set had said "Ka-doot!"
And ever since that historic day
She blushes in an embarrassed way
To think of the bobble she made once when
She tried to set a gentleman hen.
—Victor Murdock.

The Imagen club will give an entertal men at Cole's new hall in the near future that gives promise of being something very fine. The committee of the club through its chairman, and some start they have secured Gurdeon W. Wattles to give one of his illustrated lectures of his travels in foreign lands. Mr. J. I. Cole will render a solo and Mr. and Mr. Gold she had soid bonds shall be payable in four years after their date; therefore, in the recovery said continuing the payable in four years after their date; thirty of said bonds shall be payable in four years after their date; therefore, in the recovery said continuing the payable in four years after their date; therety of said bonds shall be payable in four years after their date; therety of said bonds shall be payable in four years after their date; therety of said bonds shall be payable in four years after their date; then years after their date; they year after their date; they year after their d

falling due.
Sec. 6. The special taxes and assessments to be levied and assessed upon the lots and lands in the improvement dis-

trict 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, 1899.

Attest:—

Attest:—

CHAS. M. COTTRELL,

Attest:—
CHAS. M. COTTRELL,
(Seal)
City Clerk. (

#### 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 servees. William Harvey Amos, Pastor.

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

#### LODGE DIRECTORY.

are most cordially welcome.

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 Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A.

Venerable Consul.......J. A. Fox Banker.....F. D. Leach 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
i	Vice Oracle	.Alice E.	Platz
	Chancellor	Mary	Nelson
	Inside Sentinel	.Rose Si	mpson
	Outside SentinelEl	izabeth l	Hollett
-	ReceiverMrs.	Newell 1	Burton
	Recorder	.Susan N	ichols
-	PhysicianDr	r. A. B.	Adams
1	Board of Managers	s: Mrs.	Mary

Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James Johnson. Meets 1st and 3rd Monday at Wall's

#### COURT OF HONOR.

Past Chancellor			
Mrs. Elizabeth Hollett			
ChancellorJohn Langenback			
Vince ChancellorMrs. Ennis			
RecorderMrs. Gus Nelson			
Chaplain Mrs. Harriet Taylor			
Guide			
Guard			
Outside SentinelMrs. Plant			
Physician Dr. adams			
Trustees			
Miss Mae Peats, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs.			

E. Hollett.

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Dressers, Chiffoniers, Buffees, Music Cabinets, Morris Chairs, Parlor Suits, Library Tables, China Closets, Iron and Brass Beds, Etc.

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from the best manufactures in America. These were the samples shown to the dealers at the

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# MINNE=LUSA LUMBER CO.

J. A. SCOTT, Mngr.

PHONE:-FLORENCE 335

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this season. You can get better satisfaction by selecting your PAPERS NOW, as we will be pretty busy in another month, and will not be able to give you the time and attention we can now. We also carry a full line of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes and Mculdings. In fact everything that pertains to the Papering and Painting trades. Our prices are the same as the down town stores. We would be pleased to have you call and get our prices.

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#### NEW POPULAR SONGS HAYDEN BROS., Omaha

"Wait for the Summertime," Summer waitz song: "No One Knows," home ballad; "Lou Spells Trouble to Me," "Just Someone," "Sairs of the East," Sacred song; "I Love My Wife, But Oh You Kid!" "Sunbonnet Sue," "If You Won't Be Good to Me," child song; "To the End of the World With You," "Love Me and the World Is Mine," "Cheer Up! Cherries Will Scon Be Ripe." "Whistle if You Want Me Dear," "Rainbow," "I Wish I Had a Girl."

23c each or 5 for \$1.00. Ic extra per copy by mail NO NO SECOND CONTRACT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE



# Her Insomnia

(Scene-The dining room of a house is a Chicago suburb, at 8:30 a. m. A next but very sleeping looking maid is arranging the table for breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. Harberson, also very sleepy looking enter from the hall. Mrs. Harberson sinks into the nearest chair, leaps back and closes her eyes. Her husband yawns and opens the morning paper.

Mrs. Harberson (drowsily, as some one is heard descending the stairs)-Here she comes, now. You may serve. the breakfast, Mary.

(A plump, middle-aged woman appears.)

Harberson (ironically)—Good-morning, Cousin Harriet. I hope you slept

Mrs. Harberson (sympathetically)-Poor Cousin Harriet! I'm afraid your first night with us wasn't very rest-

Cousin Harriet (with an air of resignation, as they take their places at the table)-No, my dear, it wasn'tfar from it. But a victim of insomnia does not expect restful nights.

Harberson (suppressing a yawn)-Nothing like being used to it! But last

Cousin Harriet (impressively)-Yes. it has been years and years since I really had a night's sleep. I never close my eyes till one or two o'clock and often not till dawn!

Mrs. Harberson-Well, it's a perfect shame! To-night you must try-

Cousin Harriet-Oh, my dear, I've ried everything-just everything! But nothing does any good! Somebody once told me to imagine that I saw a flock of sheep jumping over a gate and to count them as they jumped; but every once in a while my eyes would go shut, just for an instant; then I'd forget how many I had counter and I'd have to begin all over again. I've tried saying the multiplication table, too, but I never can be sure how many nine-times seven are unless I stop to think, and, of course, you can't go to sleep when you are thinking! And I've tried hot baths and sleeping without a pillow and opening the window and a lunch before retir-

Harberson-What did you eat? Cousin Harriet (helping herself to another roll)—Oh, everything! But it didn't do a bit of good. One night last week I ate a piece of hickory-nut cake and some lobster salad that I found in the icebox and I never closed my eyes the whole night long.

Mrs. Harberson-It might have been a little better if I had put you in the back room. Our spare room is so close to the street.

Cousin Harriet-Yes, when I do happen to drop off, the very slightest noise wakens me. I always sleep with one eye and both ears open. It's a wonder how I manage to exist with

the small amount of sleep I get! Mrs. Harberson (who has been making a constant effort to keep her heavy eyelids from closing)-Yes, one does feel so wretched after losing even one night's sleep! Now, this morning I

can hardly hold up my head. Cousin Harriet (looking keenly at Mrs. Harberson)—Don't tell me you are beginning to be troubled with insomnia? (Turning to Harberson.) And Clarence, too! I declare you both look

as though you hadn't slept a wink. Mrs. Harberson-Oh, no, indeed! Both Clarence and I usually sleep very

well. But last night-Cousin Harriet (mournfully)-You poor child! It will grow on you. That was the way I began; just an occasional bad night. And people are so un-

sympathetic about insomnia! Harberson-Nonsense, Cousin Harriet! We haven't got insomnia! It was the fire engines.

Cousin Harriet (puzzled)-The fire engines?

Mrs. Harberson-Of course, no one could expect to sleep last night. Cousin Harriet (blankly)-I don't

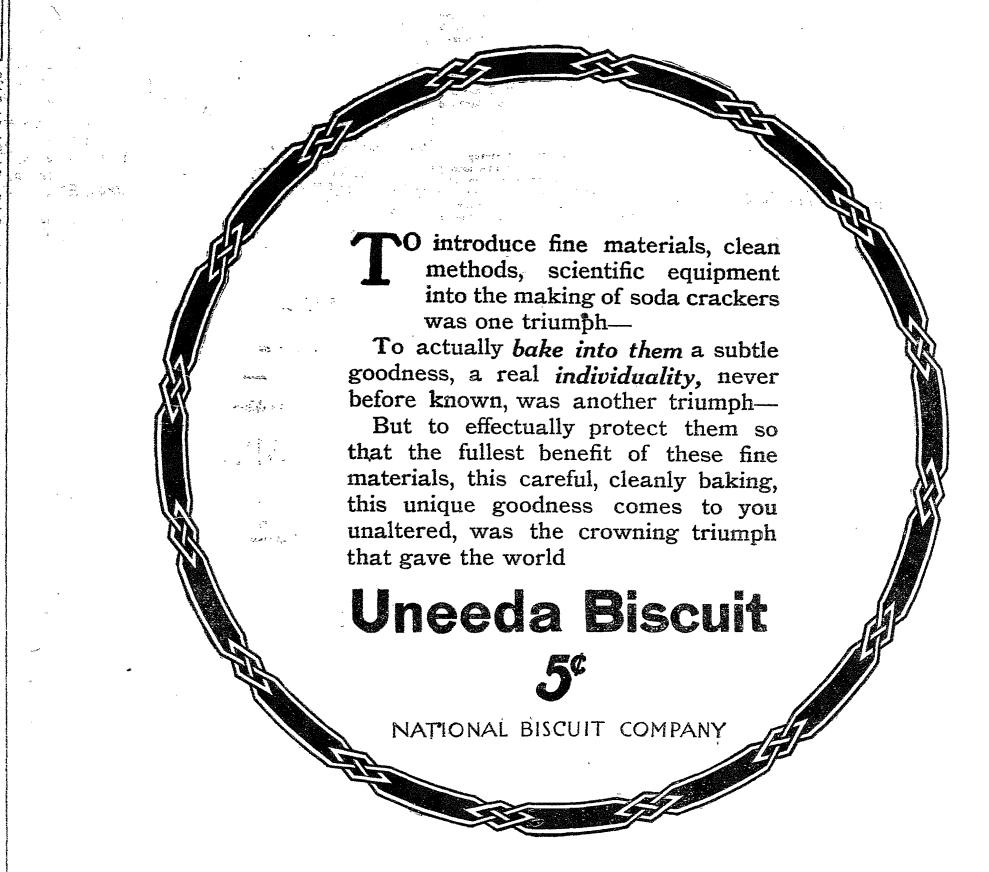
Harberson (leaning forward and icoking, all at once, very wide awake) -Do you mean to say, Cousin Harriet, that you didn't know the house and barn across the way burned to the

ground last night? Mrs. Harberson-And that the street was full of fire engines and yelping dogs and shouting people from 12

o'clock till dawn? Cousin Harriet-You don't really mean- (Getting up and going to the window.) Impossible! (Looks out. appears slightly confused, but recovers herself.) Well, well! I suppose I must have dezen a little toward morning!

Standard Oil Capital. Earnings of the Standard Oil Company are understood to be at a rate between \$50,000,000 and \$85,000,000 a year as against disbursements of roundly \$40,000,000 a year to shareholders. While no definite action has been taken by the company to increase its capital, it is known that certain inside interests favor larger capital and consequently smaller dividends. The company is engaged in litigation with the government, and it is not thought there will be any enlargement of the capital until after the company shall have disposed of the litigation. I has been suggested several times that the stock be increased to \$600,000,000.—Chicago Trib-

Restricted Woman Suffrage. The government commissioners appointed in Italy to report on the question of woman suffrage have recommended that women engaged in trade have the right to vote for members of the chambers of commerce.



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Just so, if your ad was here hundreds would read it as you read the dot. You even will read this the second time!

MHA5

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ABSTRACTS

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D. H. SEAVER, Sec.

Red 2947.

## Seeing France with Uncle John

By ANNE WARNER

#### YVONNE to Her MOTHER

Copyright, by the Century Co.

Carnae.

spair, and Lee doesn't know where I and uncle is "hum-ming" like a top, so to speak. But I must tell you all

The yacht got too far out, and the new thumb-screw, or whatever it is on a yacht, stuck, and they blew and pitched until they pitched on to the Island of Jersey, where Lee and uncle went ashore for Lee to send a machinist aboard. While Lee was busy, uncle just quietly went aboard the Jersey boat and came back to St. Malo without saying please or thank you to a soul. He walked in on me and told me we were to leave for Dol the next day, and for heaven's sake not to remind him of Aunt Jane by asking questions. I was dreadfully upset, but of course I never thought for a minute of reminding him of Aunt Jane, so I packed that evening and left a letter for Lee telling him please not to be vexed. We took an early train for Dol (it's always Dol in Brittany), and in Dol we changed for Rennes. Of course I thought that uncle was chasing Miss Clara Emily when I saw the train marked Rennes, but I didn't dare say a word, for he never spoke but once between Dol and Rennes, and that time all he said was "Hum."

We reached Rennes, and I thought we would go to a hotel; but we

minute that he should have any seri-Dear Mamma: I'm just about in de- ous intentions toward such a woman as Miss Clara Emily would be even am. We reached Carnac last night, more of an utter idiot than Mrs. Whalen appeared to be. He said, too, that the ticket-agent who told him that Carnac was an easy place to go to, ought to be strangled by the first traveler who got back alive from the effects of believing him to be telling the truth. He said, too, that if he survived Europe and reached home again. he'd get in a bathtub and know when he was well off for one while. He said, too, that when he had once looked around the Stone Age he was going to head for Paris with a speed which he rather guessed would cause the natives to open their eyes.

Then he went to his room and broke the bell-rope ordering break-

After breakfast we went to walk and saw more stone walls than I ever saw before. There isn't a wooden house of fence in the whole of Brittany, I believe. We walked to a tiny village called St. Columban's, and climbed the tower of the little church. There was a fine view, but uncle said he could smell the oysters for miles around, so we came down right off and walked back. There was a girl who said she would drive us all over in the afternoon, and let us take the night train for Auray; so we returned to the hotel and had an early lunch, changed cars again—this time for and then she came to the dook with a Redon. Uncle spoke again, and asked | shaky old thing like a carry-all and



\*When He Went to Wash I Give the Waiter an Extra Tip to Feed Us Quickly."

me if I had the Gaelic grammer handy. | a fat little horse, and we started. I said no, and he said "Hum." Then we reached Redon and changed cars again for Auray. Going to Auray uncle asked me what became of Mrs. Whalen, and when I told him that she went to Mont-Saint-Michel, he said her husband was a lucky man to be dead. Then we came to Auray and changed cars for Plouharnel, and I began to wonder why we didn't run off the end of Brittany into the sea. We reached Plouharnel about four in the afternoon, and took a tram for Carnac at once, and when we reached Carnac uncle said to pardon the personality of the statement, but that he never again would try to keep up with the



"Broke the Bell-Rope Ordering Breakfast."

eternal activity of a young person. I thought that that was pretty hard when I didn't even know where we were going, but I didn't say anything, and when he went to wash, I gave the waiter an extra tip to feed us quickly. After uncle ate, we went out and walked around Carnac a very little and saw all the people in their black velvet bat-ribbons and short jackets; but when I said they looked picturesque, uncle said that they looked like derned fools, so we came home, and now we are going to bed.

(Next day.) Carnac. that any one who could suppose for a make one remark, and that was that

Mamma, you never saw anything

like uncle. Everything was wrong at

first-every living thing, and the one

saving grace of the situation was that

the girl who drove couldn't speak Eng-

lish. But after a while we came to

the first menhirs, and uncle just about

went into a fit. They are the most

curious things I ever saw, for they

stand in parallel rows miles long and

every one is resting on its little end

and has been resting on its little end for thousands of years. At the first glance uncle said they were arranged so just for tourists; but he got out and walked around them and tried to shake one or two, and then he said he wouldn't have missed seeing them for the world and that he should never regret coming to Europe as long as he might live hereafter. He was perfectly lovely for a while after that, and we looked at dolmens and cromlechs the whole afternoon, and sometimes we thought they were hay-mows when we saw them far ahead and sometimes we thought they were houses. We only had one unfortunate time, and that was when we had to ferry over the Crach. The ferry was on the other side, and that upset uncle right away, and he asked me if my experience had ever led me to a ferry that was not on the other side. They took nearly half an hour to bring it across, and uncle said that it would be a great day for Europe if she ever learned what t-i-m-e spelt, and he looked at me as if I were Europe while he said it. They are building a bridge over the Crach, and as soon as we embarked on the rickety old ferry, it blew in between two of the piers and wedged tight, with us on it. Uncle asked me if I was going to have the face to tell him that we were not stuck and were not going to be stuck there indefinitely, and I really didn't know what to answer. The men in the boat hollered and hauled and swore in Gaelic, and finally we were free for 50 feet, and then the tide blew us in between two other piers. Uncle said he could but feel that being stuck twice on the same ferry was a poor reward for a kind-hearted man who was trying to the best of his ability to give some species of instructive amusement to an innocent girl, and then he looked severely at the setting sun while we came loose again and progressed 50 feet more. A Dearest Mamma: Uncle woke up great, thick wave came then and ever so much better this morning, and broke over the horse and smashed us told me that he pitied any poor wretch in so hard and fast that I was honestwho has ever been sicker than he was ly scared. Uncle was too mad for on "that d-d yacht." He said, too. words. He said that he would just

guile him away from civilization again he would cheerfully and contentedly and silently end his days on any ferry which I would choose to designate to him. It was getting cold, and I was so tired from yesterday that I just shut my eyes and did not speak at all, and when we came loose, uncle spoke to me quite gently and was very nice all the rest of the way.

We were too late for the train and have come back to Carnac. I feel about done up.

(Next day) Carnac.

Dearest Mamma: Lee and Edna and Mrs. Clary are all here. Just listen. Lee looks like a ghost, and it seems that no one noticed uncle go aboard that Jersey boat because uncle went aboard by a gang-plank that's ferbid-



He Told Mrs. Clary That He Had Foreseen This Finale to Our Trip All Along," Etc.

den, and he thought that he was drowned, and they dragged the dock and sent down divers, and finally came over to St. Malo to break the news to me, having telegraphed Mrs. Clary and Edna to come at once. He reached St. Malo only to find us gone, and they have been tracing us with the automobile ever since. Lee is so glad uncle is alive that he keeps grabbing his hand and shaking it and shaking it, and uncle says I must not mention it to Lee, for it might go to his head, but that he is one of the few young men who have a heart in the right place, and that he has always had a special fondness for him ever since he was a baby. Lee thinks that under the circumstances we had better tell uncle to-night, and we are going to. I feel rather nervous, but Lee says he can never stand anything like these three days again.

(MIDNIGHT OF THE SAME DAY.) My Own Dearest Mamma: Uncle says yes! He says he has been carefully scheming and planning to bring Lee and me together for years. He says there are traits in Lee which front 8 feet. There are four posts are so like his own that he cannot but set in the center to support the roof, there is a space over each window of admit that Lee is one of the very few men in this world calculated to make a woman happy. He told Mrs. Clary that he had foreseen this finale to our trip all along, and I do believe that space upstairs 50x15 feet, which is in- freeze to death, and have no trouble he really believes himself.

I am so happy over uncle that I at each end. hardly know what to do. He says it has been the pleasantest trip of his a feeding and laying room; that is, I it is. life, this little tour with me, and that Lee must never cease to treat me with the tender care which he has given me all along.

We start toward Paris to-morrow.

Your awfully happy,

UNCLE JOHN WELL CONTENT.

"Well, Mrs, Brewer, this is certainly the only way to travel, after all Comfortable, clean-for if there is a smell, some other fellow gets it-and no jolting. And now that I have that dear child established and off my mind, I feel that I can conscientiously give myself a few days of free and easy pleasure. I've done nothing up to now but consider Yvonne and her needs, mental and material, and although I love the child like my own, still I cannot but admit that a young girl is a great care. And of course you derloin. The tenderloin is a long small lean muscle embedded on the never can be positive that the right muscle that may be stripped from beman will turn up. However, all's well neath the loin, but when it is rethat ends well, and I'm happy to say that I'm ending this little trip ex- porterhouse and tenderloin steaks. made into a "pocket" trussed and tremely well content. Some men might! regret not having seen more, but never end of the loin are called club steaks piece, or it may be rolled and braized or. What extravagant notions some me. You see, Brewer, I am one of the because they contain no tenderloin. or corned. easy-going, placid, serene type, and The next are the porterhouse: the next whatever turns up suits me perfectly. and up to the beginning of the hook I guess if you ask my family far and bone are the tenderloin and are the wide you won't find one member to highest priced cuts in the beef. The deny that statement, or if you do, you remaining cuts of the loin are the sirwill just have the kindness to let me loin. know who it is and I'll take steps to prevent their ever expressing such an ly is deficient in fat, hence must be opinion a second time.

island off at sea? Belie-Isle, eh? Du- are the ribs or chuck. mas Belle-Isle? Very interesting. We might make a little excursion out there, calling ourselves the Three bone. It is sold as steaks, roasts, and Mousquetairs, eh? I'll be d'Artagnan; for beef tea, and beef juice. It is ex-I always fancy d'Artagnan. I tell you, cellent for pot-roasts, braizing for Brewer, something martial gets up beef loaf, or for casserole of beef. result of this trip-a sort of dareit, too, if you like-that I'm glad I

"I've seen thoroughly every place I've been in. I've made my niece enjoy life, and I've made every one else with whom I came in contact enjoy life. I've won for her just the one man calculated to make her happy, and now I am headed for the one land calculated to make me happy.

"I'm glad that I came, I'm glad that came.

Intuition.

Who speaks to the instincts speaks to the deepest in man, and finds the readiest response -A. Bronson All

## KEEPING SHEEP AND CHICKENS IN SAME PEN

Practical House that Shelters Both-How the Structure Is Arranged-Favors Winter Eggs as Money Getters.

things most neglected on the aver- dry method of feeding. age farm, I should name the two The ground floor furnishes scratchthings that pay the best for the ing room. The other end is the roostamount of capital invested, sheep and ing room. I keep from 300 to 400 Legchickens, writes R. C. Thomas in horns in this house, and make a spe-American Agriculturist. And with a cialty of winter eggs. I could not keep little more care or a little different that many healthy and vigorous in care they can be made to pay much that space only for the fact that they better and together make the best have free range all the year. combination I know.

the hens warm at night.

The house we have is built on the of the house and makes it tight and

If I were asked to name the two keep my hoppers in there. I use the

The arrangement on the ground As a rule, when you are busy with | floor for the sheep and lambs is as folone you have very little to do with the lows: Along the front, running from other; and the sheep are certainly a the double doors to the end, we have great help to the hens in winter, small pens for ewes that we want to where they are housed together, as keep to themselves for any reason, the animal heat from the sheep keeps and across the end, running from these pens to the back, we have a portion slatted off as a feeding space for lean-to plan, against the haymow. The the lambs, the slats wide enough to back of the haymow forms the back admit the lambs, but to keep out the ewes. Along the back, one end and warm. The front faces south. We part of the front we have the hay

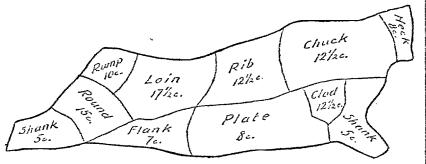
cut the logs on the farm and had racks; and on the ground, under the

Where Sheep and Chickens Live Together.

them sawed and only had the roof; hay racks and close to the wall, are to buy, which is of galvanized iron. troughs for feeding grain, silage, etc., The house is 50 feet long by 30 feet to the sheep. On the floor we always deep, the back is 16 feet high and the keep plenty of straw.

and running from these posts to the about 3 inches that is always open, back we have a floor 7 feet from the and we never close the doors only on ground and running the entire length the coldest nights. We keep about of the building. This gives a floor 75 sheep in there, never have a lamb closed by wire netting, with a door to get eggs in winter. It is a surprise to anyone to go in there on a One end of this room is cut off for cold night and find how comfortable

## ONE METHOD OF CUTTING BEEF



tailer usually cuts beef, the average market price of the cuts, and their meat, etc.

The Loin.-This cut includes short steaks, porterhouse, sirloin, and ten-The first four cuts from the smal!

The tenderloin when sold separatelarded when roasted or broiled. The "Fine view here. Good road. Believe loin is cut into steaks and broiled; oc-I'll have a machine of my own when I casionally it is sold as roasts, but is get back to America. What's that more expensive and no better than

The Round.—This cut consists of very juicy, lean muscles, and but little

and stirs around in my bosom as a The Rib.—This cut consists of seven ribs, called prime ribs; the cut is devil, Robert-the-Devil, piratical, Cru- made close to the shoulder blade and sader sort of a thrill. I shall never be separates it from the chuck. It is sold sorry that I came. The trip has not as roasts, being cut into one, two or been one of unmitigated joy. We three rib pieces according to the size have borne our crosses-many crosses of the beef and the wants of the fam--and yet I will remark-and I'll swear lily. The ribs may be removed and the piece rolled. If the ribs are left, it is called a standing rib-roast. Dealers The floor of the outdoor apartment sometimes remove the ribs and cut and sell this piece as steak, calling it house floor, so as to insure drainage New York porterhouse.

The Chuck.-This cut is next to the prime rib cut and similar to it, but contains more bone and gristle, and is not so fine grained and tender; the portion near the point of the shoulder blade is excellent for steak, and the remainder is fine for roasts, mince meat, etc.

end of the hip bone and joint. There makes excellent roasts or pot-reasts. The Clod.—This cut is back of the coarse fodders needed.

The illustration shows how a re- | brisket and below the chuck. It is sold for boiling, stews, braizing, mince

The Flank.-This cut comes from below the loin. It is boneless and coarse, but of good flavor. There is a inside of the flank which is pulled out, scored across the grain and sold as moved it destroys the value of the steak; sometimes this steak is split, roasted. The flank is a good boiling

The Neck.-This cut comes from below the ribs. It has layers of fat and used for boiling and corning.

The Shank.-These cuts are the fore and hind legs. They are tough and contain large bones and tendons They are used for soup, cheap stews and chop meats of various kinds

Cement Floors in Winter. An excellent suggestion is made by

a practical swine breeder to those having cement floors in their pens. He advises a movable wooden floor for the winter. He makes his own floors of one inch boards and lays them flat on the cement, in sections

small enough to be easily removed at

any time. In this way he combines the advantages of both the cement and the not only sets the fashions but follows wood. He can remove the board floor, scrub out the pen and also thoroughly clean and disinfect the false floor

the end for the floor of the hog pen. The Parisian lady wants the bestshould be a few inches lower than the

and dry sleeping quarters.

Buying Feed.

When much food is to be bought the aim should be to grow so much coarse fodder that whatever is bought will be bought in the shape of fertilizer. The wisdom of doing this arises from the less cost in transporting concentrates The Rump .- This cut contains the because of the less bulk which they contain in proportion to their nutriis considerable bone, but the meat ents. The fertilizer obtained may be very profitably used in growing the

#### SAVE THIS RECIPE FOR COLDS

"Mix half pint of good whiskey with two ounces of glycerine and add onehalf ounce Concentrated pine compound. The bottle is to be well shaken each time and used in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours." Any druggist has these ingredients or he will get them from his wholesale house. The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated." This is one of the best and quickest remedies known to science.

"Marry me," pleaded the mere man, "and your slightest wish shall be

"But," queried the wise woman, 'how about the large ones?"

Rheumatism and Neuralgia never could get along with Hamlins Wizard Oil. Wizard Oil always drives them away from the premises in short order.

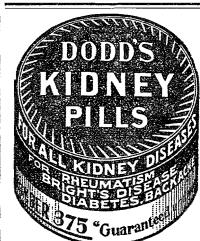
Many a man's wife prevents him from losing a lot of money in speculating by not allowing him any to spec-

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING better for sideache, backaches or stitches than Perry Davis' Painkiller. Get the large size, it is the cheapest. At all druggists, 25c, 35c and 56c bottles.

We help ourselves when we help others.-W. J. Bryan.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is theroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 'Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Did it ever occur to you that book worms are awful bores?



Now is the time to begin the safe and sane Christmas shopping.

In changing cabinets Spain is merely swapping horses in midstream.

Aviators will soon utilize and ride high winds instead of fighting shy of

Lightning has been hitting Texas oil tanks, thereby becoming greased lightning.

Diaries for 1910 are out. This fact has a bearing on the Christmas shopping question.

Alaska is said to be a future dairying country. It should produce highgrade ice cream.

How does lovely woman find the time to work ten hours a day and do up all her hair?

Railroad reports show that old General Prosperity is making use of his return-trip ticket.

Unless football is made a less danlist of prohibited sports.

Kaiser Wilhelm says he never will fly. Just wait until the new aerial safeties are out and we shall see.

For the information of the uninitiated we would state that pellagra, the new corn disease, is not a near relative of the jim-jams nor "dilirious triangles." A Chicago woman is suing for a di-

vorce because her husband thinks that 25 cents a day is enough to live women have!

A worthy government official says, lean, and is the end of the ribs. It is that fishermen are as great an asset as are the farmers. Show this to your wife the next time you are invited on a fishing excursion.

> For a few moments of sport West Point has sacrificed a cadet on the gridiron. The country has lost a stalwart defender and parents a beloved son. Is the game worth the candle?

An alleged expert on the subject of theft, being under arrest for its practice, asserts that it "is a disease." Even so, the traditional practice of isolation looks like the best method of controlling it.

It is the era of short skirts for ladies in street attire. Of course Paris them, and in Paris streets the short skirt is in full swing. And the short skirt necessarily implies care in footwear. And so it comes that short Cement is the cheapest material in skirts are booming American shoes.



THE BEST NEDICIKE FOR QUEHS AND CLUS Is fine for children and adults, very pleasant to take and free from opiates. It soother nights to both mother and child. and heals the aching throat and assures restful

All Druggiets, 25 cents. THE PARTY OF THE P SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief from Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, 388 W. Morgan St., Tipton, Mo., says: "Inflammation



of the bladder reached its climax last spring and I suffered terribly. My back ached and pained so I could hardly get around and the secretions were scanty, frequent of passage and painful. I was

tired all the time and very nervous. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few boxes was cured and have been well ever since." Remember the name-Doan's. Sold

by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

OFF DUTY.



Miss Smiff-Oh, doctor, do you know you look perfectly killing this evening?

Doctor-Thank you, but I am not I'm off duty, you know.

#### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catern. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive sure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and nuccous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient drength by building up the constitution and assisting rature in doing its work. The proprietors have no much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to ture. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Drugsits. 7.50.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constination.

Stated in Cold Figures. It costs on an average about \$250 to cure an incipient consumptive or to care for an advanced case of tuberculosis until death. If he is left in destitute circumstances without proper attention he will surely infect with his disease at least two other persons, and possibly more. Considering that the average life is worth to society in dollars and cents about \$1,500, the net loss which would accrue to a community by not treating its poor consumptives in proper institutions would be, for each case, including those who are unnecessarily infected, at the very lowest figure, \$4,250. On this basis, if the poor consumptives in the United States who are now sick were segregated from their families, and either kept in institutions until they died, or else cured of their disease, the saving to the country would be the enormous sum of \$1,275,000,000.

#### The Ideal

The wife of a western man of extremely humble origin, whose fortune had been accumulated within the last few years, recently confided to a friend her intention to enlist the services of a new family physician.

view of the fact that the physician then attending the family was generally reputed to be the best in the

"Oh, I know all that!" exclaimed the first mentioned woman. "But the idea of his prescribing flaxseed tea and mustard plasters for people as rich as we are!

Taking the Tips. "Why did Dollarby sell his hotel?" "He wasn't making money fast

enough." "What is he doing now?" "He's luxuriating in the position of

head waiter." It's hetter to deserve success and not have it than to have success and

not deserve it, although less pleasant HABIT'S CHAIN Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would. if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stom-

ach. "I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming

a coffee drunkard. "But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast, although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee."

Look in phys. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

## GREAT LOVE STORIES OF HISTORY =

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

Mary, Queen of Scots, and Bothwell

(Copyright by the Author.)

was Mary Queen of Scots. The man was her husband, James Hepburn, earl of Bothwell.

Mary inherited the crown of Scot-King Francis II. of France. He died and she came back to rule her own country. The gay, frivolous French court had just suited Mary's light nature. With the harsh, grave, quarrelstate reasons she married her cousin, young Lord Darnley. He was a big, awkward, stupid, weak fellow whom Mary grew to despise. He was desperately afraid of her, and was jealous as well. He had ample cause for both emotions. The marriage was unhappy. So was Mary's whole reign. She disliked her people. They distrusted her. From the first everything seemed to go wrong.

It was when affairs were at their worst that Bothwell loomed up big on the political horizon. Though of high rank, he was a ruffian adventurer, who had more than once been mixed up in treasonable and other unlawful esca-A Queen and pades. Darnley

an Adventurer. murdered Rizzio, the queen's elderly secretary, and in a fit of rage sought Mary's death or imprisonment. Bothwell, with a strong army at his back, interfered in her behalf. He also helped to stir her dislike for Darnley into hatred. Soon afterward Darnley was assassinated. There can be no doubt that Bothwell caused his what fate the earl had plotted for her mercy. young husband. With Darnley out of the more brutal treatment she re- beheaded. ceived at his hands. Whatever orders he gave she meekly obeyed. It was was avenged. Her descendants, the

another case of Beauty and the Beast. Bothwell planned a master stroke in qualities inherited from Mary) made his game of courtship and statecraft. that country suffer untold misfor-As Mary was riding back to Edin-i tunes.

This is the love story of a fascinat- | burgh on April 24, 1567, from a visit ing, wicked woman and of a man who to her infant son (who was afterward was quite as wicked without being in James I. of England), Bothwell, at the the least fascinating. The woman head of an armed force, met her and carried her away to Dunbar castle. Though this daring act was supposed to be nothing less than a piece of lawless kidnaping, it is more than probable that Mary not only freely conland. In early youth she married sented to the scheme, but had helped to plan it. At any rate, she made no resistance. Bothwell promptly divorced his faithful wife, and on May 15, 1567 (barely three months after in the case cited below: Darnley's death), he and Mary were some Scots who now surrounded her married. Mary had meanwhile made up and crop it, make \$17,550 out of she had nothing in common. She Bothwell duke of Orkney. But he was, shocked them. They bored her. For to all intents and purposes, the real ruler of Scotland. When he and Mary of two years, was the record estabappeared in public he used to hold his cap in his hand to show he was her subject. But Mary would snatch Mr. Bailey bought the 640 acres of the cap from him and put it on his head to indicate that he was her equal. He tyrannized over her and behaved toward her with none of the courtesy or deference due her rank. He had apparently won his life's ambition and no longer troubled to show civility to the woman to whom he owed all. But the more cruelly he treated her the more Mary loved him.

The Scotch lords hated Bothwell and had no idea of accepting him as just a \$17 advance for the time of his their ruler. They rose in arms and took Mary away from him. She escaped from them disguised as a boy lires of the case.-Land cost, 640 and joined Bothwell. Then the lords marched against the lovers in open warfare. Bothwell, who was as brave

quarrel by single The End of combat with any the Romance. champion the lords might name. The challenge er with increase in value of land a towas rejected. The queen's followers murder or that Mary knew beforehand deserted her. She was at the lords'

Hemmed in and unable to escape, the way all was clear sailing for Both-she kissed Bothwell good-by with Dats 118.7 bushels to the acre. The figwell. He had gained tremendous in many tears and surrendered to her fluence over the queen. Where other foes. Bothwell, seeing all was lost, men flattered her he bullied her, deserted her, and, slipping through Where others begged for her favor the enemy's lines, escaped to Norway. Bothwell brutally demanded it. He There he was captured, and died in to give you information as to rates, etc. was her master by sheer force of will sane in a Scandinavian prison. Mary and rough strength. This sort of man was dethroned. She fled for protection appealed to Mary's fickle heart. She to England. There Queen Elizabeth loved him more and more devotedly cast her into prison and later had her

But, indirectly, the Scotch queen Stuart kings, misruled England and Directly after Darnley's murder (by their fickleness and other evil

#### **OUEEN ELIZABETH AND ESSEX**

The friend expressed surprise in some, accomplished and of fine figure, besides being one of the best educated men of his day. He was popular and seemed to have a great future in store. It pleased Elizabeth to fancy herself in love with him. This love affair was destined to make both of the participants miserable and to end Essex's life at 34.

Elizabeth was the daughter of death of her half-sister, Mary, she became queen of England. She surrounded herself with wise counsellors, and all the arts. For this reason her reign was England's "golden age." Elizabeth never married. Yet she was in flattery delighted her. She believed they found it no easy task to gratify her tremendous vanity or to avoid her furious temper. The best and last of these nobles who won her fleeting af-

A Royal young earl of Es-Flirtation. sex. He was at 21 an accomplished soldier and courtier. That he really loved Elizabeth is very doubtful. But he was ambitious and jumped at so dazzling a chance for advancing his own interests. At heart he was honest and impulsive. It was not as easy for him as for his predecessors to keep on good terms with the cranky old queen and to soothe her ill-humor with pretty speeches. In fact, so tiresome did he find the royal flirtation that he tried to amuse himself more once by making love to her majesty's maids of honor. But this was perilous pastime. For Elizabeth was as jealous as she was vain.

Court life wearied young Essex. Wars, explorations and other sorts of adventure were going on all about him. But Elizabeth would not let him take part in any of these expeditions. She could not bear to have him out 34. But for his unfortunate affair with of her sight. He loved excitement and the queen he might have won permanfound existence dreary at the palace. ent greatness and fame. So in 1587, when he was 22, he slipped away secretly and joined Drake's fleet tracted with grief and remorse at her that was sailing on Portugal. But former favorite's death and to have Elizabeth sent a message after the reproached herself bitterly for her

Queen Elizabeth of England at the Back he came, angry and chagrined, I guess he's just a plain mule!" time this story begins was 60 years old. in no mood to meet Elizabeth's re-She was tall, thin, and ugly and had a proaches. In this mood he picked a fearful temper. Her teeth were black quarrel with Sir Charles Blount, on from tobacco and decay, and she wore whom the queen had also deigned to Eczema for a Year-Got No Relief a red wig. Robert Devereux, earl of cast a favoring eye. He and Blount Even at Skin Hospital—In Despair Essex, was barely 21. He was hand fought a duel, in which Essex was wounded and disarmed.

Life at the court dragged on for a while longer. Then Essex fell in love with the clever widow of Sir Philip ing and dry, scrufy skin on my ankles, Sydney and married her. The mar- feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made riage was kept secret for fear of the it worse. Thousands of small red pimqueen's wrath. Nor was the fear in vain. When Elizabeth learned of the wedding she was enraged beyond hospital for diseases of the skin. I did measure. Yet such was her fondness so, the chief surgeon saying: "Inever Henry VIII, and Anne Boleyn. On the for Essex that she at last pretended to forgive him, and he was in a measure restored to royal favor. High so-called remedies, but I became so honors and offices were showered encouraged literature, exploration and upon him. Yet Elizabeth, it seems, never quite pardoned his crime of daring to prefer another woman to herself. His former power over her was the habit of falling in love with nobles gone. The end was drawing near. She of her own court and of carrying on no longer forbade him to embark on violent firstations with them. Their dangerous enterprises: but she managed to see that he got scant profit or Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907. in it all. Such men as succeeded in glory from such expeditions. Once, Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. making the queen think they adored when he protested against a piece of her usually rose high in power; but manifest injustice on her part, Eliza-The Fall of the beth publicly boxed his ears,

Favorite. and with a volley of profanity bade him "go to the fections was the devil." This scene killed any lingering trace of affection between the

two. In 1599 he was made lord lieutenant of Ireland and sent to quell an uprising in that country. He failed to carry out his mission, and on his return was deprived of his titles and put under arrest. Soon he was set free, but forbidden to come to court. He now tasted all the bitterness of a fallen favorite of fortune. The wealth, high offices and power lavished upon him by Elizabeth were snatched away. He had sacrificed his youth, his independence, his ambitions-all for nothing.

To a man like Essex such a fall from favor was intolerable. Misfortune turned his brain. Instead of accepting his ill-luck gracefully the misguided man actually tried to stir up a revolution. He was captured and condemned to death. On February 21, 1601, the sentence was carried out. Essex was beheaded. He was only

Elizabeth is said to have been dis-Ever rend the above letter? A new Elizabeth sent a message after the reproached herself bitterly for her me appropriate from time to time. They fleet commanding Essex "at his utter-treatment of the young earl. She sur re-armine, true, and full of human most peril" to come back at once, vived him by only two years. nost peril" to come back at once. vived him by only two years.

#### SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE

THE FARMERS OF CENTRAL CAN-ADA REAP WHEAT AND RICHES.

Up in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the provlnces that compose Central Canada have such a quantity of land suitable for the growth of small grains, which grow so abundantly, and yield so handsomely that no fear need be feared of a wheat famine on this Continent. The story reproduced below is only one of the hundreds of proofs that could be produced to show the results that may be obtained from cultivation of the lands in these provinces. Almost any section of the country will to as well.

With the country recently opened by the Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest of the great transcontinental lines to enter the field of the development of the Canadian West, there is afforded added ample opportunity to do as was done

To buy a section of land, break it the yield and \$10,880 out of the increase of value all within the short period lished by James Bailey, a well known farmer within a few miles of Regina. and near Grand Coulee two years ago. He immediately prepared the whole section for crop and this year has 600 acres of wheat and 40 acres of oats. The wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, and the oats yielded 4,750 bushels. The whole of the grain has been marketed and Mr. Bailey is now worth \$17,550 from the grain alone. He bought the land at \$18 an acre, and the other lay refused an offer of \$35 an acre. purchase. The land cost \$11,320 in the first instance. Here are the figacres, at \$18, \$11,320. Wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, at 84 cents a bushel, \$16,695. Oats yielded 4,750 bushels as he was brutal, offered to settle the at 28 cents a bushel, \$855. Offered for land, 640 acres at \$35 an acre, \$22,400. Increase value of land, \$10.880. Total earnings of crop, \$17,550, togethtal of \$28,540.

It is interesting to note the figures of the yield per acre. The wheat rielded 331/2 bushels to the acre, and ares are a fair indication of the average throughout the district.

Agents of the Canadian Government in the different cities will be pleased

#### HIS STATUS.



Dat's a swell horse youse got, Jimmie! What is he, a charger, or "Aw, by de way he is always kickin',

#### AGONIZING ITCHING.

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itchples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the saw such a bad case of eczema." But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many bad that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little

Precocious.

The little girl was acting naughtily before company. Her mother warned her sharply.

"If you do that again, I'll smack you," she said.

"No you won't," replied the pert daughter. "I'll sit down on myself and then you can't." Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chart Hitcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Tabbed and Filed. Mrs. Crawford-You must love your husband very dearly if you save all the letters he sends you while you're in the country.

Mrs. Crabshaw-I'm keeping them for comparison, my dear. I'm sure to catch him in a lie.-Judge.

Our idea of heaven is a place big enough to make it possible for people to be without neighbors.

Tell the Dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich, mellow quality. Everyone can do his best thing easiest.-Emerson.

# Mrs. Housewife: -There's a Happy Medium in Every 11118 Anything that is overdone or under-done is not good.

This is especially true of baking — and it is just as true of baking powder. If you use the cheap and Big Can Kinds you are getting quantity at the sacrifice of quality. It cannot be as good — or as economical as Calumet—the medium prica kind. If you use the High Price Kind, you are paying tribute to the Trust—the quality is no better.



The Cheap

and Big

Can Kind

In this can you get

more substance but

not more baking

powder. It is great

in quantity only-

not in economy-

not in satisfaction.

Here's the "Full Value in BAKING POWDER Calumet, in the Standard 1 ib. can. sells at a moderate cost-but is great in all'round satisfaction. You use

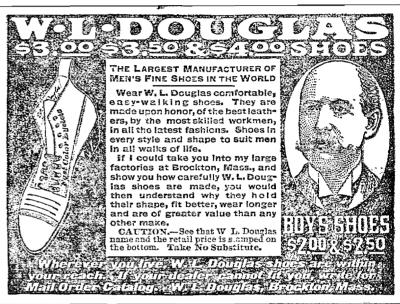
less of it—it makes the baking lighter, purer—more delicions. One baking will prove its superiority—try it. Ask The Trust Kind your grocer and in-Great in price, Free-large handsome recipe book. Send 40 and slip found in pound can. little in questity and the qua-Ety is no better

−if as good.

Calumet Baking Fowder Co., Chicago

TO SEE THE SECOND

Have Voicilined day ones Gas Roasied Coffe PAXTONE JULIUS C THE UNLY ESS EDMSTERS Course of the S.A.

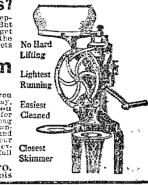


# Are You Losing the Profits?

Anything that can properly be called a separator will pay the cost of skimming. But it has to be a mighty good separator to get out of the milk both the cost and all the profit. The extra cream a National gets soon pays for its extra cost. The **National Cream** 

Separator gets the cream that others leave. It gets you all there is in the cream business, day after day, year after year. That's why it will pay you to pay more for the National hanfor any other. You make more money in the long run and besides having the satisfaction of owning a machine that always runs smoothly mid causes few if any, repair bills. Insist on you have younged to you the particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO. Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois





# FOR DISTEMPER CATAGRAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Gures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad mares and all others. East kidney remedy; 10 cents and \$1.00 a bottle: \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA



LET US HELP YOUR HORSE Then a full trial set ROWE Welded Tool-Sizel Carler GALKS interchangedie with [16] of these unequaled ROWE Welded Tool-Sizel Carler GALKS all other brands of screw calks, but sharper and longer wearing than any other, because of their widely known wedge share center of welded tool-steel. Tell us [1] name and address of your horseshoer. [2] How many horses you are sheeing. [3] Kind and shoot error calks you now use, if any. Then these calks will be supplied you dirough your own breefor wither any extension of or butter of your pert. For which the control will examp an anderstood permanent retrieve. When any and tell way sharp back day and night, some part and the law and the state and common termines. When any and tell way sharp back day and night, some part and the law and the state of t The Intel.

ROWE CALK SELLING CO., 1203 Mechanic Street, HARTFORD, CORR.

# When Cold Winds Blow

When cold winds blow, biting frost is in the air, and back-draughts down the chimney deaden the fires, then the

## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device) shows its sure heating power by steadily supplying just the heat that is needed for comfort.

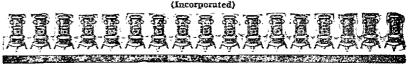
The Perfection Oil Heater is unaffected smoke—no smell—just a genial, satisfying heat. The new

#### Automatic Smokeless Device

prevents the wick being turned too high. Removed in an instant.

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-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



Color more goods brighter and faster colors for any other the. One 130 speckage colors all fibers. They dre in cold water better than any other dre. Not can dre any garment without ripping apart. Write for the booklet—how to bre, Bleacon and Bix Colors. BIGGING BRUG CD. Culmon. Milmodia.



OUR POPULAR PRICED SPECIALTIES-TO RETAIL FROM A DOLLAR DOWN-WE SHOW THE BEST LINE THE MARKET AFFORDS. IN THIS RANGE WE RECOGNIZE NO COMPETITION.

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....... 

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 18c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

**MUFFLERS** 

Ideal gift goods. We show a choice selection of the most popular sellers, embracing the widely advertised Phoenix Muffler, in men's and 

#### HANDKERCHIEFS

Nothing more appropriate or in better taste for Christmas gifts. We have a big variety to pick from; all the styles are here-from the popular priced, to retail 5-10c, to fancy kinds to retail ......25c, 50c, 75c

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 guarnteed knives to retail at 10c, 25c, 50c. Sweater Coats-Men's and Boys' extra quality Wool Sweater Coats at 50c

#### NECKWEAR

A leading holiday gift. A comprehensive show ng embracing the newest and choicest patterns We have selected exclusive and nobby styles that will appeal to the most fastidious, with a range of prices to suit every pocketbook.

## HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

..We have secured the agency for the famous Holeproof Hosiery, hose that we will guarantee will need no darning when wore alternately for six months.

We have them in all colors including the gun metal. MEN'S-6 pair in box, guaranteed to wear six months, \$1.50. LADIES'-6 pair in box, guaranteed to wear 6 months, 3 for \$1.00.

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 pres-

FREE

#### DON'T FORGET THE BURNING QUESTION

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

SHOES for Brother; the kind that don't rip; and father, too. SHOES for Mother; the easy kind

If you cannot think what to give him or her come and let us help you; 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 with ease and still have MONEY IN YOUR POCKET.

McClures

# 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

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 8th Street

WATERLOO, IOWA

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.

## 1515 Farnam

Open Evenings. Too Busy Making Clothes to Close.

<del>\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$</del>\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

Don't fail to see the toys at Me-office for the burglary.

on the new street car rails.

Fred Nichols has a bad foot, the \$\langle \cdots

The two young children of Mr. and

Mrs. Amis are ill with diphtheria.

Store, George Siert, Prop.

week on the South Omaha market for by presided. The principal business \$56.69. Had he held them two more was the report of G. W. Reye, man-

For Sale or Trade-A typewriter in noon session. good shape to use. Apply G 4, Tre-

Mrs. Edith Johnson, aged 22. wife of Eidney Johnston, died Monday morning of typhoid fever at her residence, 1014 North Thirty-second street. Omaha, after an illness of nine weeks. Mrs. Johnston was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McElhinny of Florence Heights and is survived by her parents, her husband and twin boys, 8 months old. Funeral services vere held from the residence at 11 clock Tuesday morning, the Rev. M. V. Higbee officiating. Interment was at Forest Lawn.

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

Mrs. Hannah Ritchie of Union Preinct is plaintiff in divorce proceedings begun in district court against her m. for Omaha. husband, Thomas Ritchic. The charge is cruelty. Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie are an elderly couple and have long lived South Omaha Tuesday and received n the neighborhood of Florence. Many Florence people think that the at that rate. The market was 15 cents fair name of the city is likely to be lower Tuesday, too, than on Saturday, rreparably damaged-if many more divorce cases originate here before the recent cases have been forgotten. As a matter of fact, whatever the relative state of connubial felicity or infelicity Charles Wachtler. Mr. Balster is a in Florence be, compared to other relative of John Ott, who is well known towns of the size, not many divorce in Florence. cases really do originate here. But one or two have made considerable

A good razor or fountain pen at the Florence Drug Store, George Siert, all the resources of Florence and show

 $\sim$ 

00 practically new range for sale. ne Florence 340.

A written confession has been obtained that John Tracy and Burley Leighty, two young Florence men. robbed the home of Theodore Ringwalt last week. Leighty makes the confes-also under arrest, through the sheriff's

James Barrett has sold to Mike George Foster is laid up with a Sroka lots 5 and 8, block 89, for a conprained ankle as a result of slipping sideration of \$1,175. This is the corner of Briggs and Main streets.

> 00 Everything for Christmas at Clures.

The Omaha Fruit Growers' association held its annual meeting last Sat-Stationery at the Florence Drug urday at the court house. D. Dego. president of the association, could not be present on account of illness in his Charles Hopper sold two hogs last family and Vice-President W. L. Crosdays he would have received \$5 more. ager of the association. A new board of directors was elected at the after-

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

H. L. Snyder has completed his new \$2,500 residence on his farm and is particularly pleased with the work of the contractor, H. A. Wood of Florence Heights, who did the work in less time than anticipated. Mr. Snyder made over 1,000 gallons of grape wine this year which he is now delivering to his patrons.

Miss Hilda Skow of Fort Calhoun and Walter Mott, of Florence, were married Tuesday.

at Cole's new hall Christmas. Arrangements have been made for a special car to leave Florence at 2 a.

The Court of Honor will give a ball

August Prochnow sold one hog at over \$40 for it. It pays to raise hogs

John Balster has leased the farm of Mrs. Otto Barsch, formerly occupied by

Everything for Christmas at Me-Clures.

The issue of December 31 will show its growth. It will be a particularly good paper to send to your friends. Please place your order early for extra

## 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

Anderson & Hollingsworth Florence, Nebraska.

**TELEPHONE FLORENCE 320** 

# TLORENCE LUMBER COAL CO.

Florence, Nebraska

Robert Golding, Mgr.

## When You Buy

BUY AT HOME

The Home Merchants merit your support, they are the mainstays of the community. And when you buy of Home Merchants, buy of those who advertise,

The news items of the home community.

I The things in which you are most

interested. The births, weddings, deaths of

the people you know. The social affairs of our own and

surrounding towns. These are the kind of facts this paper

gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.