Think of what 1,000 men on 1,000 barrels in 1,000 places

VOL. II.

PUBLISHED BY E. L. PLATZ

FLORENCE, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1910

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year.

No. 30

IMPRESSIONS

Editor Is Invited to Attend Annual Ball of Hose Company No. One is Now Thankful It is All Over for Such a Good Time Comes So fund within a few days. Seldom He is Unable to Stand Up Under the Strain.

On with the dance. Let joy be unconfined and all worship at Terpsichore's shrine.

That's what the editor said Thanksgiving and he's been thankful ever since that he is still alive.

You see these old, bald-headed codgers like him are unable to stand the pace of eating three big meals and then dancing all night.

Did I say dancing? Well, the editor did dance, all the asservations to the contrary notwithstanding.

He first danced when that estimable young fireman, R. A. Golding, chief of the department, gave him an invitation to attend, and, incidentally extracted the price of a ticket from him, for which job Mr. Golding is entitled a gold medal for any one who can extract money from an editor can certainly go some.

He likewise danced when L. F. Imm, president of the company called him up over the phone and said he wanted to see him and when the editor appeared at his place of business repeated the operation of the chief.

He likewise danced when that evervoung man, W. B. Parks, likewise emulated the officers of the company. Great is the power of the firemen and may their tribe increase—now that the dance is over and the editor still alive.

After Mr. Parks bad made his incomparable touch the editor hibernated until the evening of the dance. And then he danced again.

Remembering the good time he had at the dance the year before he invited his better half to accompany

Arriving at the door the genial Andrew B. Anderson met them with a smile and a welcome and allowed one-half-the better half-to enter but detained the other half and made him dig up a ticket.

"I'm the editor." "I know, therefore it takes two

tickets from you."

Well, sir, the editor completely bamboozled him by presenting them and was permitted to enter the brilliantly ligated and profusely decorated hall and given a program-which by the way was a work of art as they were furnished by the Tribune and permitted to listen to the splendid music furnished by Letovsky's or-

He watched the gaily clad dancers trip the light fantastic for some time and then he danced again.

One of those young men wearing a red shirt, belt and cap (yes, there home, 702 Donnally street, Charleswas some more clothes) approached him and said he was wanted in the and had resided in that city for the ante room.

Excusing himself he went to the ante room and, after exchanging verbiage with Chief Golding started Hampshire, where she has one brothto return but the smiling Andy was "Ticket."

"I gave you mine. I just came out

to talk with the chief." "Niv. on that; heard it before." Well, what was the poor man to do. Half of him inside the hall and half

out and couldn't go home. He dug up the last ticket.

Then he again enjoyed the dance but-"Mr. Parks wants to know if you

will sell tickets while he dances the next dance?"

Of course he would. With profuse apologies and thanks Mr. Parks turned over the ticket seller's job and went inside and danced.

At least he said he did.

But, on, the awfulness of it was that no one would buy a ticket. Not one single chance did he get to put his hands on the mazuma. When Mr. Parks relieved him he was too dazed to go back in the hall so he sat and talked and talked and talked and -Say, did you ever hear the editor talk? He talked so hard and he talked so fast and he talked so long that

before he knew it it was time for the

grand march and he was again

shoved in as ticket seller to sit in lonely glory while all others watched the grand sight. fined but the editor in mournful

tones sang: Wor't some one please buy a ticket for nobody knows how lone-

some I am.' But. pshaw!

There's something the matter with me

And I guess it's the dance went there last evening, and Gee! But my heads in a prance My heart acts peculiar as well

FLORENCE TO GET SOME CASH AS

Village Will Receive \$7,500 from County Road Improvement Fund for Main Street Paving.

Under its agreement with the town of Florence regarding pavement of Main street there the county commison Thanksgiving and Accepts and sioners will pay the town \$7,500 out of the county's road improvement

> Before Florence decided to pave the street the commissioners agreed to pay this amount as the county's share.

> In committee of the whole Friday atternoon the commissioners ordered Henry Ostrom, clerk of the board, to ask the Florence town council to send the board official notice that the pavement is completed and accepted, as it The board then will issue Flor-

> ence a warrant for \$7,500. The city clerk sent to the commissioners the necessary papers to secure the money.

For it thumps as it goes And as near as I'm able to tell I am crazy I suppose

It wasn't so much what they said -Just the usual line But somehow it went to my head

Like a bottle of wine Perhaps I said something too black But the Lord only knows. What happened is simply a blank I am crazy, I suppose

I'm ten different kinds of a fool But my foolishness grows. try but I cannot keep cool -I am crazy, I suppose. My folly is easy to see.

But my brain's in a prance There's something the matter with

And I know it's the dance.



Mrs. Mary Folsom, wife of Mr. Len Folsom, died Thursday evening, November 10, of pneumonia, at her ton, Mass. She was 70 years of age, past three years. The husband is also very critically ill of pneumonia. Mrs. Folsom was formerly of New er, James D. Prescott, Another brother. Samuel Prescott, resides in Chattanooga, Tenn. Both are on the way, and the funeral arrangements are pending their coming. One child, Mrs. Lottie F. Graves, of this city. survives. Mrs. Folsom was greatly esteemed by her large number of friends. Mrs. Folsom was the aunt of Mrs. Charles Allen of Florence.

News&Town

Mrs. F. B. Niehols, Mr. Wilbur Nichols and Mr. and Mrs. William Gordon and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Chisolm J. M. Griffith was made. It is said Thanksgiving.

00 The school board will hold their regular monthly meeting at the school house Tuesday evening.

90 Thomas A. Lorenzen shot a wolf 3 miles northwest of Florence. 00

Many persons find themselves affeeted with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it Sold by it becomes troublesome. Geo. Siert.

00 son, Mrs. S. P. Johnson, Mr. James Johnson, Mrs. Willard Green, Mr. and Members," Mrs. Griffin on "The New Mrs Jacob Taylor and Miss May Tay- Members." This being the first meetlor attended the reception given by the Royal Neighbors of America, at Woodman Hall in Omaha Tuesday evening, in honor of the visiting supreme officers.

THE EDITOR

In Which is Told What the Neighbors Are Doing and What They Propose to Do as Set Down by Our Chroniclers for the Edification of All Who Are Interested in the Doings of People of Florence and Vicinity.

The football season is now over full sway. They met at the home of Mrs. Paul Monday evening and got matters all straightened up again. The boys that are in the club now are Irvin Lewis, Robert Sutton, Reginald Sutton. Frank Pascale. Gren Gamble, Eugene Straub, Robert Olmsted, James Dugher, Melvin Ellis, Tony Thornton, and Clarence Risley. No more are going to be allowed in the club and the club is going to start and make up their plans for many good times this winter. The meetings have been changed; one is to be every two weeks in the evening and one every two weeks in the afternoon so all the members can attend every meeting. The club is going to give "Hard Times Party" Friday evening where everybody will come in their worst. The treasurers report will be in the next issue. 00

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by Geo. Siert. 00

Mrs. B. F. Reynolds was the guest of Mrs. Viola Pettit at dinner Sunday.

Walter Van Plank sold four automobiles last week to farmers living north of the city. 00

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crane have closed for the winter their country home "Rosemere", and last Wednesday Mrs. Crane and son left for an extended visit in Los Angeles. California. Mr. Crane will join his family later and after visiting southern California points will return home with them next Spring. 00

Mr. L. R. Griffith, Mrs. Viola Pettit, Mr. J. M. Griffith were the guests of Mrs. B. F. Reynolds, Friday evening. 00

Mrs. A. C. Christenson and Miss Hannah Christenson of South Omaha, were the guests of Mrs. E. L. Platz. Saturday.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of treatment lain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the hest and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by Geo. Siert.

Mrs. M. J. McConnell and Mr. Frank McConnell of Aurora, Neb., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Janssen Thanksgiving.

00 Wednesday evening Mr. A. H. Chisolm entertained a stag party in honor of Mr. Charles Thompson, who exnects to leave for England the tenth of December.

00

Jonathon lodge of Odd Fellows held election of officers at their meeting. Friday evening. The following officers will serve the coming year. Noble grand, D. V. Shipley; Vice Grand, T. P. Herskind; treasurer. James Kindred; secretary, W. E. Rogers; trustee for a three-year term, August Johnson.

At a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Reynolds last Thursday announcement of the engagement of his mother, Mrs. B. F. Reynolds to Mr. the wedding will take place in the early spring.

In honor of Mrs. Charles Cottrell. the retiring president of the Imogen club Mrs. A. B. Hunt entertained at luncheon Thursday afternoon the fourteen members of the club. The rooms were decorated with pink and white and for a centerpiece the table had a low mound of pink flowers with a white H worked out in the center. can be promptly cured by the use of | The place cards were beautiful handpainted. During the luncheon the The march was on and joy uncon- should not be allowed to run on until following toasts were given by the various members. Mrs. Richardson on "The Past Year," Mrs. Riemer on "The Present Year," Mrs. W. A. Yod-Mrs. F. B. Nichols, Mrs. Gus Neller on "The Charter Members", Mrs. R. H. Olmsted on "The Missing ing of the club this season the guests were pleased at the apt quotations and toasts from Shakespeare on the place cards as they were indicative of the work to be taken up.

THE RAILROAD DISCRIMINATES MEETING OF

C. St. P. M. & Q. Cut Florence Off of Map and Make Passengers Go to Omaha.

Considerable complaint is heard be- The Ponca Improvement Club and the cause the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha railroad has been discriminating against Florence and are getting in the habit of accentuating the discrimination at every opportunity.

Not only do they not maintain a telephone in the depot nor light the station sufficiently in the evening but and the Boys of Honor are again in they have ordered their passenger trains to pass up Florence and not stop here.

Not long ago a citizen and his family were up in the state and coming home asked the agent for a ticket to Florence. The agent refused to sell it, saying the passenger trains did not stop there and the Florence man would have to buy a ticket to Omaha.

On another occasion two men were up in Washington county looking over some land and had the same experience.

Another young man, living on a he would be home at such a time and proper place. for them to meet him at the depot. The agent there refused to sell him a ticket to Florence so he was compelled to pass through Florence where his people were waiting for by street car and then hire a livery rig to get home.

Steps were taken this week to bring the matter to the attention of the state railway commission.

Personals

Miss Allie Houston was the guest of Miss Blanche Whitlock at a Kensington Wednesday afternoon. 00

Mrs. Charles Keirle and Mrs. John McLane spent Wednesday at Council Bluffs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cole start Sayurday for their ranch in the western state making the trip in their auto-

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by Geo. Sieri.

00 Miss Signa Bondesson returned irom ner ciaim in Dakota, Friday She expects to remain in Florence for the winter.

Mrs. J. L. Houston was the guest of Mrs. George Naile in Omaha Friday.

Mr. Wilbur Nichols entertained a few friends at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Nichols, among those present were Misses, Margarette Gordon, Dorette Arndt, Mable Cole, Carrie Parks, Millie Griffin Louise Finney, Helen Nichols. Messers, Syril Kelley, James Suttie, Walter Oakes, Will Long, Orlie Wilson, Frank Parker, and Wilbur Nich-

00 Mr. James Nethaway was a Flor ence visitor this week. \sim

Mrs. F. B. Nichols entertained the Boosters Committee of the Royal neighbors of America at her home west of town, Wednesday. There was an unusually large attendance. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Gus Nelson on Bluff street. 00

Mrs. Voila Pettit spent Monday morning with Miss Imogene Clark at her home in Omaha. 00

J. A. Craven and T. W. McChure have taken rooms at the Brown house. 00

Frank Gleason, manager of the Minne-Lura Lumber company, has re turned from York, Nebr., where he spent Thanksgiving with his parents. 00

Mr. Wilfred Arndt and Miss Helen Haller of Blair were married in Omaha Monday and were entertained at a wedding supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cole.

NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE, NEBRASKA.

The first levy of your paving tax becent. Property owners should attend was the best and prettiest city in the to this at once and save themselves county. further expense.

Florence Improvement Club Take Up Many Matters of Importance Among them Being the Location of a Basket Factory and the Righting of the Discrimination of the Railroad Against People of

Thursday night was cold and windy but quite a delegation from the Ponca Improvement club journeyed to Florence for another joint meeting with the local club.

J. H. Price reported that the council had passed an ordinance requiring drag over the hills and valleys that the street car company to pave be- are now settled up. tween its rails on that part of Main street south of Briggs street.

telephoned him about the ordinance and he had gone and seen them. He paratus is the main drawback but if said the company questioned the powthe county had laid the rest of the ent poor apparatus it would not take farm, north of town sent word from paving. He also said the telephone long for the citizens to pay the in-Pender, where he was visiting, that poles would be moved over to their

Henry Anderson ventured the opinion that if the city couldn't compel the paving perhaps the county could.

D. Devo reported for the committee on the basket factory saying the comhim and go to Omaha. Naturally as mittee had been to see Mr. Pierson the train did not stop his people and later he had met the committee thought he had not come back and in Florence and looked over the varithey drove home leaving the young ous sites. He was most favorably imman to come from Omaha to Florence pressed with the two lots on the southwest corner of north Market square because of their proximity to the river and railroads. Mr. Person was to have been present but at the last minute had to give up attending the meeting but he said he was very favorably impressed with Florence and wanted to locate here and the sooner the better. He wanted word from the council of Florence as to what it would lease the ground for and for what length of time as soon as possible as he now has several other propositions to move on hand.

J. B. Brisbin confirmed what Mr. Devo said and said it was now to the stage of closing up the deal if the council would make terms.

F. S. Tucker said if the committee and Mr. Pierson would appear before the council Monday evening undoubtedly the matter could be disposed of satisfactorily.

Referring back to the street car paving, R. H. Olmsted said that if there was any way for the street car company to get out of laying the paving they would do so but the law was very plain. He said if they refused to do the paving the city could do it and charge the cost to the company. He said that the matter of paving that little bit was a small matter to the Rybrika were married by the Rev. company but they were afraid it might be made to apply to them in

Henry Anderson still thought it good idea to have a committee seek the aid of the county commissioners. F. S. Tucker thought the Ponca club should take up the matter with commissioners and the local club

tend to the city end. R. H. Olmsted said the county commissioners had no authority over the street car company and that it would have to be obtained by the city or not at all. He said the place was very dangerous as two wagons or autos could not pass each other there without one going down on the tracks.

A committee was appointed to wait on the council and have them enforce the ordinance.

B. C. Fowler brought up the matter of restricting building inside of fire

J. J. Smith said that when he lived in the north part of Omaha if anything was wanted Platz gor it and he had got so much for that part of Omaha that he had moved to Florence where he was still proving a live wire among a lot of other live wires. the mayor and council being especially live ones. In proof of this he said the city was the best lighted, best watered, best baved and best peopled suburb around Omaha. However the officials also had to have the backing of the taxpayers to accomplish what they did and they too were live wires to back their officials. Whenever he looked at that magnificent pavement, miles of cement walks and parked streets he was proud of the city and everyone living in the city should be proud to be classed among its citizens. He said he remembered the time when Florence had 50,000 inhabitants and had seen it run down, down, down to almost nothing; had seen houses and buildings moved bodily to Omaha and the land turned back to farm land. There is a part of the biggest store of that time still in existence in Florence-the upper part of the ice cream parlor at the came delinquent on the 18th day of end of the car line. Then the city Geo. Sieri. October and is now drawing 12 per had again taken on life and today

He said improvement clubs were a again seen on the streets of Florence.

NEW FIRE APPARATUS NEEDED

City Is Badly in Need of Up-to-date Fire Fighting Apparatus to Protect the City.

Now that the ice houses fire can be viewed in the perpective and things about the engine house and city hall assumed nominal aspect the need of new, better and up-to-date fire fighting apparatus stands out as the greatest need of the city at the present time. While it is true we have no fire de-

partment except that founded of men who volunteer in case of fire to turn out and assist in getting it under control not much can be done with just a hose cart that some 20 years ago was the ne plus ultra of apparatus but today is too cumbersome to

The need of a chemical wagon and new hose is such that they should be F. S. Tucker said the company had secured at the earliest possible moment. The cost of installing such apthe insurance companies would ader of Florence to order the paving as vance their rates because of the pressurance companies more money than the new apparatus would cost. Should the insurance companies cancel all their Florence policies, as they have been known to do in other places, the money would be forthcoming mighty quick from the taxpayers.

Why not call a mass meeting and go into this question from all sides and angles and see whether or no the citizens are content with things as

mighty good thing and had potentialities for great good provided they concentrated their work on a single object at a time.

R. A. Golding said there was one thing the clubs should take up and that was to have a telephone installed in the depot.

Considerable discussion resulted from this announcement during which the agent, I. W. Marr was highly complimented for his efficiency and gentlemanly manner of doing his duties. It was brought our that the railroad company was discriminating against Florence and a committee of three, R. A. Golding, Thomas Dugher and J. H. Price, was appointed to file a compjaint before the state railway

After adjournment the members of the Ponca club were guests of the Eagles at their club rooms.

Ponca News

Mr. James Bena and Miss Emma intend to make their home with the old folks for a while.

Mr. James Snodderly has been removed to the Institute for the feeble minded. This is no surprise to his friends as his mind has been giving away for some time. 00

00

Mr. and Mrs. Alback were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jasperson. \sim

Mr. C. B. Christensen was visiting with Mr. Jas. Kolle Sunday afternoon. 50°

Mr. Archibalders Holman Vogel is husking corn for Aug. Waldenstrom. He averaged 14 bushels a day for seven days.

Mr. Jack Fitzgerald lost a very valuable horse last week.

The mail man on route 2 wishes to thank his friends and natrons on the route for the many thanksgiving presents.

The Ponca Presbyterian church will give a box social December tenth at the home of Miss Mary Sacks on the. Price farm. All are welcome Bring your friends. One week from Saturday night.

Card Tray

Mrs. Viola Petrit was the guest of Mrs. George H. Lee Monday at Lunch-

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by

Larry Fay, who has been working at Harlan, Ia., the past summer is

SYNOPSIS.

At the expense of a soiled hat Herbert Orme saves from arrest a girl in a black touring car who has caused a traffic jam on State street. He buys a new hat and is given a five dollar bill with: "Remember the person you pay this to," written on it. A second time he helps the girl in the black car and learns that in Tom and Bessie Wallingham they have mutual friends, but gets no further hint of her identity. He discovers another inscription on the marked bill, which in a futtle attempt to decipher it, he copies and places the copy in a drawer in his apartment. Senor Poritol, South American, calls and claims the marked bill. Orme refuses, and a fight ensues in which Poritol is overcome. He calls in Senor Alcatrante, minister from his country, to wouch for him. Orme still refuses to give up the bill. He learns that a Jap has called for him. Orme goes for a walk and sees two Japs attack Alcatrante. He rescues him. The minister tries diplomacy, but falls to get the marked bill. Returning to his rooms Orme is attacked by two Japs who effect a forcible exchange of the marked bill for another. Orme finds the girl of the black car waiting for him. She also wants the bill. Orme tells his story. She recognizes one of the Japs as her father's butler, Maku.

GHAPTER IV .- Continued.

The girl laughed. "It was really ridiculous. He over-speeded and was caught by one of those roadside motor car traps, 10 or 12 miles out in the country. They timed him, and stopped him by a bar across the road. From what the detective says, I judge he was frightened almost to speechlessmess. He may have thought that he was being arrested for stealing the car. When they dragged him before the country justice, who was sitting under a tree near by, he was white and trembling.

"They fined him \$10. He had in his pocket only \$11.63, and the marked bill was nearly half the sum. He begged them to let him go-offered them his watch, his ring, his scarf pin-but the justice insisted on cash. Then he told them that the bill had a formula on it that was valuable to him and no one else.

"The justice was obdurate, and Mr. Poritol finally hit on the device which you have seen. It fitted in well with his sense of the theatrical; and the detective says that there was not a scrap of paper at hand. The point was that Mr. Poritol was more afraid of delay than anything else. He knew that I would put some one on his track.

"When did all this happen?" asked Orme.

"Yesterday afternoon. Mr. Poritol came back to Chicago by trolley and got some money. He went back to the country justice and discovered that the marked bill had been paid out. He has followed it through several if you knew who I am, it might give persons to you, just as Maku did, and as I have done. But I heard nothing of the Japanese."

"You shouldn't have attempted this alone," said Orme, solicitously,

She smiled faintly. "I dared not let anyone into the secret. I was afraid much." She sighed wearlly. "I have drew hers away. heen on the trail since morning.

"And how did you finally get my ad-

"The man who paid the bill in at the hat shop lives in Hyde Park. I did not get to him until this evening, me to the hat shop, which, of course, was closed. I found the address of the owner of the shop in the directory and went to his house. He remembered the bill, and gave me the addresses of his two clerks. The second clerk I saw proved to be the one who had paid the bill to you. Luckily he remembered your address.
Orme stirred himself. "Then the

Japanese have the directions for finding the papers."

"My predicament," said the girl, "is complicated by the question whether the bill does actually carry definite directions."

"It carries something-a set of abbreviations," said Orme. "But I could not make them out. Let us hope that the Japanese can't. The best course for us to take is to go at once to see Walsh, the burglar."

He assumed that she would accept

"That is good of you," she said. "But it seems a little hopeless, doesn't

"Why? What else can we do? I suppose you saw to it that no one else should have access to Walsh."

"Yes, father arranged that by telephone. The man is in solitary confinement. Several persons tried to see him today, on the plea of being relatives. None of them was admitted."

What money king was this girl's father, that he could thus regulate the treatment of prisoners?

"So there were abbreviations on the bill?" she asked.

"Yes. They weren't very elaborate. and I puzzled over them for some time. The curious fact is that for all my study of them. I can't remember much of anything about them. What I have since been through, apparently, has driven the letters out of

my head." "Oh, do try to remember," she implored. "Even if you recall only one or two bits of it, they may help me." named Evans," he began, "S. R.

Evans, it was." "Evans? That is strange. I can't think how any one of that name could be involved."

"Then S. R. Evans is not your father?" he ventured.

"Oh, no." She laughed a light little laugh. "My father is-but are you sure that the name was Evans?"

"Quite sure. Then there was the abbreviation 'Chi.'-which I took to mean 'Chicago.'"

"Yes?" she breathed.

"And there were numerals—a number, then the letter 'N.;' another number, followed by the letter 'E..' So far north, so far east, I read itthough I couldn't make out whether the numbers stood for feet or paces or miles."

"Yes, yes," she whispered. Her eyes were intent on his. They seemed to will him to remember. "What else was there?

"Odd letters, which meant nothing to me. It's annoying, but I simply can't recall them. Believe me, I should like to."

"Perhaps you will a little later," she said. "I'm sorry to be such a bother to you." "Bother!"

"But it does mean so much, the tracing of this bill." "Shall we go to see Walsh?" asked.

"I suppose so." She sighed. Apparently she was discouraged. "But even if he gives the information, it may be too late. The Japanese have the directions.'

"But perhaps they will not be able to make them out," he suggested. She smiled. "You don't know the Japanese," she said. "They are "They are abominably clever at such things. I will venture that they are already on their way to the hiding-place."

"But even if the papers are in the pocket of one of them, it may be possible to steal them back."

"Hardly." She arose. "I fear that the one chance is the mere possibility that Maku couldn't read the directions. Then, if Walsh will speak ont—'

"Now, let me say something," he said. "My name is Robert Orme. Apparently we have common friends in the Wallinghams. When I first saw you this afternoon, I felt that I might have a right to your acquaintance—a social right, if you like; a sympathetic right, I trust."

He held out his hand. She took it frankly, and the friendly pressure of her fine, firm palm sent the blood tingling through him.

"I am sorry," she said, "that I can't give you my name. It would be unfair just now-unfair to others; for you a clue to the secret I guard."

"Some day, I hope, I may know," he said gravely. "But your present wish is my law. It is good of you to let me try to help you.

At the same instant they became conscious that their hands were still that a detective might learn too clasped. The girl blushed, and gently

"I shall call you Girl," Orme added. "A name I like," she said. "My father uses it. Oh, if I only knew what house. Probably he did not know how that burglar wrote on the bill!"

been! Here he was, trying to help while he was at dinner. He directed the girl, forcing her to the long, tired risks? recital of her story, when all the time he held her secret in the table in his sitting-room. For there was still the paper on which he had copied the abbreviated directions.

"Wait here," he said sharply, and without answering the look of surroom and to the elevator. A few moments later he was back, the sheet of paper in his hand.

"I can't forgive my own stupidity," he said. "While I was puzzling over the bill this evening I copied the secret on a sheet of paper. When Poritol came I put it away in a drawer and forgot all about it. But here it is." He laid the paper on the little, useless onyx table that stood beside | tion of Lincoln park. her chair.

She snatched it quickly and began to examine it closely.

"Perhaps you can imagine how those letters puzzled me," he volun-

"Hush!" she exclaimed; and then: "Oh, this is plain. You wouldn't know, of course, but I see it clearly. There is no time to lose." "You are going to follow this clue

now-tonight?" "Maku will read it on the bill, and her attitude was relaxed. -oh, these Japanese! If you have

one in your kitchen, you never know whether he's a jinriksha man, a college student, or a vice admiral." "You will let me go with you?" Orme was trembling for the answer.

He was still in the dark, and did not know how far she would feel that she could accept his aid. "I may need you, Mr. Orme," she

said simply. It pleased him that she brought up no question of possible inconvenience to him. With her, he realized, only

direct relations were possible. "How much of a journey is it?" he ventured to ask.

"Not very long. I intend to be She smiled limits." mysterious about it." "There was something about a man brightly. Her face had lighted up wonderfully since he gave her the paper that contained the secret of their faces. The girl drew her cloak the bill.

But he knew that she must be to see that she was protected, and had been some neglect on this partic-





A Figure Swung From the Lower Branch Apparently Without Haste.

alone on this errand? It may be late | at cheerful comradeship. "Don't worry before it is done, and-"

"And I will not sit and rest while you do all the work. Besides, I cannot forego the excitement of the chase'

He was selfishly glad in her answer. 'Do we walk?" he asked.

"We will go in the motor," she said.

"Where is it?"

"I left it around the corner. The thought came to me that Mr. Poritol might be here, and I didn't wish him to recognize it." Orme thought of the hard quest

the girl had followed that day-battling for her father's interests. What kind of a man could that father be But the joy of the thought was modito let his daughter thus go into diffi- fied by the unwelcome reflection that her father was unable to leave the knew that, at least, she trusted him, serious the adventure might be. Or Orme started. What a fool he had was the loss of the papers so desperate that even a daughter must run

Together they went out to the street. Orme caught a dubious glance from the clerk, as they passed through the lobby, and he resented it. Surely anyone could see-

The girl led the way around the corner into a side street. There stood prise on her face, hurried from the the car. He helped her in and without a word saw that she was restfully and comfortably placed in the seat next to the chauffeur's. She did not resist the implication of his mastery.

He cranked up, leaped to the seat beside her, and took the levers. Which way, Girl?" he asked.

"North," she answered. The big car swung out in the Lake Shore Drive and turned in the direc-

CHAPTER V.

"Evans, S. R." The car ran silently through the park and out on the broad Sheridan road. Orme put on as much speed as was safe in a district where there were so many police. From time to time the girl indicated the direction with a word or two. She seemed to be using the opportunity to rest, for

The hour was about eleven, and the streets were as yet by no means deserted. As they swung along Orme was pleased by the transition from the ugliness of central Chicago to the beauty of suburbs-doubly beautiful by night. The great highway followed the lake, and occasionally, above the muffled hum of the motor, Orme could hear the lapping of the wavelets on the beach.

The girl roused herself. Her bearing was again confident and untired. "Have you been up this way before?" she asked. "No, Girl."

"This is Buena park we are passing now. We shall soon reach the city

Clouds had been gathering, and suddenly raindrops began to strike most closely about her. Orme looked tired; so he said: "Can't you send me she smiled back with a brave attempt lalar evening.

about me," she said. "I'm quite dry." With that she leaned back and drew from the tonneau a light robe, which she threw about his shoulders.

The act was an act of partnership merely, but Orme let himself imagine an evidence of solicitude in her thoughtfulness. And then he demanded of himself almost angrily: "What right have I to think such thoughts? She has known me only an hour." But to him that hour was as a

year, so rich was its experience. He found himself recalling her every change of expression, her every characteristic gesture. "She has accepted me as a friend," he thought, warmly. the girl had had no choice. Still he or she would never have let him accompany her, even though she seriously needed protection.

They were passing a great cemetery. The shower had quickly ended. The white stones and monuments fled by the car like dim and frightened ghosts. And now the car swung along with fine houses, set back in roomy grounds, at the left, the lake at the

"Do you know this city?" the girl

"I think not. Have we passed the

Chicago limits?" "Yes. We are in Evanston."
"Evanston!" Orme had a glimmer.

The girl turned and smiled at him. "Evanston-Sheridan Road." "Evans-S. R.!" exclaimed Orme

She laughed a low laugh. Monsieur Dupin!" she said.

Speeding along the lake front, the read turned suddenly to the left and west, skirting a large grove of trees which hugged the shore. Just at the turn was a low brick building on the beach. "The life-saving station," explained the girl; "and these are the grounds of the university. The road goes around the campus, and strikes the lake again a mile or more farther north."

Large buildings were at their right after they turned. Orme noted that they were scattered among the trees -some near the street, some at a distance back. Then the road again turned to the north, at a point where less imposing streets broke in from the west and south.

"Stop at this corner," said the girl. Orme threw on the brakes.

"We are in Evanston, on the Sheridan road," she said, "and this street cutting in from the south is Chicago

"'Chi. A.!'" exclaimed Orme. She had taken the paper from the pocket of her coat, and was scanning it closely. "One hundred paces The even number, 100 paces north north and two hundred and ten east. T.' must mean 'tree.' '

Orme jumped to the ground. He noticed that the university grounds were cut off from the street by an iron fence. There was a gate at the corner by which they had stopped. The gate was not closed. If it were customary to shut it at night, there

BANNISTER MERWIN ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTER P COPYRIGHT 1909 by DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

"You'd better go in through the gate," said the girl, "and follow the west fence northward for 100 paces. Then turn east, at right angles and go 210 paces-I suppose it must be paces,

"Yes,' said Orme. "That would be the natural way for a burglar in a hurry to measure."

"I will move the car north on Sheridan road a little way," she went on, "so as not to be in the glare of this street light."

This was the first evidence she had shown of nervousness, and Orme suddenly realized that enemies might be lurking among the trees. "It might be well for you to take

the electric hand-lamp," she added. "It's in the kit-box, I think." He looked in the kit-box, but the

lamp was not there. He told her so. "Maku may have stolen it," she

said. Orme slipped a heavy wrench into his pocket and closed the kit-box. With the girl, he avoided any reference to the possible presence of the Japanese among the trees, but knowing that he was no match for them unarmed, with their skill in jiu-jitsu, he resolved to be in some measure prepared.

He walked through the gate and began to pace northward, keeping close to the fence and counting his steps. Meantime the car followed his course, moving along the side of the road just west of the fence. Orme counted his hundred paces north, then

He saw that the 210 paces which he now had to take would carry him well over toward the lake. The girl evidently had not realized how great the distance would be. She would be nearer him, if she turned back to the corner and followed the Sheridan road eastward toward the life-saving station, but Orme did not suggest this to her, though the car was within twenty feet of him, the other side of the fence. If there should be a struggle, it would please him just as well that she should be out of hearing, for her anxiety, he knew, was already great, though she kept it closely under control.

Eastward he went through the trees. When he had covered about half the distance he found himself approaching the side of a large build-There must be some mistake. Had he deviated so widely from the course? In leaving the fence he had taken sights as carefully as he could.

Then the explanation struck him. Walsh, the burglar, had probably paced in eastward from the fence and come to the building just as he had. There was no good hiding-place apparent near at hand, and Walsh would hardly have retraced his steps. What, then, would he have done? Orme asked himself. Why, he would have turned north or south.

Orme looked in both directions. North and south of the building were open driveways. Walsh must have gone around the building, then continued eastward. This is what Orme now proceeded to do.

Remembering the number of paces to the side of the building, he chose forehead. It was Maku. the northward course, because there was less light north of the building. He hugged the side of the building, the corner, turned eastward. He now counted his paces along the northern side of the building.

When he reached the corner of the eastern side of the building, he paced as far southward on the eastern side as he had gone northward on the western side, and on reaching a he had originally come to the building, he added the number of paces from the fence to the building to the number of paces he had taken along lake short, not far away. Orme had the northern side of the building, and continued eastward toward the lake.

At the two hundredth pace he stopped to reconnoiter. Not more than two hundred feet ahead of him of the two matches had attracted his he could see dimly, through the tree trunks, the expanse of the lake. There was no sound, no evidence that any other person was near.

He proceeded cautiously for ten paces. Many trees were near him. He would have to examine all of them, for it was hardly possible that policeman's helmet. he had followed Walsh's course with unerring exactness. If the tree was within twenty feet of him north or south, that was as much as he could expect.

One thing was clear to him. Walsh had probably chosen a tree that could easily be distinguished from the others, either by its size or by some peculiarity of form. Also, the tree must have a hollow place in which the envelope could be concealed. Orme now decided that Walsh must have found his tree first and then paced westward to the fence. dence.

A little to his left Orme discovered a trunk much larger than its neighbors. It ran up smoothly about eight | West African and West Indian do not feet to the first limb. An agile man could easily get up to this limb and with a piece of salt fish, salt pork or pull himself into the branches. A cavity such as are so common in oaks, eaten exclusively is deadly, so should would furnish a good place for hiding by right and law be kept out of New the envelope away.

He looked up. Suddenly a light appeared among the branches. It was a short ray, striking against the trunk. Before Orme could realize what was happening a hand appeared in the little bar of radiance and was inserted apparently into the trunk of the tree. A moment later it was withdrawn. It held an oblong of

Involuntarily Orme took a step forward. A twig cracked under his foot. Instantly the light went out.

Orme drew the wrench from his pocket and stood tense. There was no other tree quite close enough for the man above him to spring to its branches. He would have to drop near Orme.

Standing there, the wrench in his hand, Orme felt that the advantage was his. He heard rustlings in the branches above his head and kept himself alert to guard against the man dropping on his shoulders.

To strike the Japanese down as he dropped from the tree, that was his plan. But meantime, where was the other Japanese? Was he among the near shadows? If so, he might even now be creeping stealthily toward Orme. The likelihood of such an attack was disconcerting to think of. But as Orme was wondering about it, it occurred to him that the man in the tree would not have gone on guard so quickly, if his confederate were near at hand. It was natural that he should have put the light out, but would he not immediately afterward have given some signal to the friend below? And would he not take it for granted that, were a stranger near, his watcher would have managed to give warning? No, the other Japanese could not be on guard.

Perhaps, thought Orme, only one of them had come on this quest. He hoped that this might be the case. He could deal with one.

The man in the tree was taking his own time to descend. Doubtless he would await a favorable moment, then alighting on the ground as far from Orme as possible, make off at

top speed. But now, to Orme's surprise, a fig. ure swung from the lower branch apparently without haste. Once on the ground, however, the stranger leaped

toward Orme. An intuition led Orme to thruse out his left arm. It was quickly seized, but before the assailant could twist it, Orme struck out with the wrench, which was in his right hand. Swift though the motion was, his epponent threw up his free arm and partly broke the force of the blow. But the wrench reached his forekead nevertheless, and with a little moan, he

dropped to the ground in a heap. As Orme knelt to search the man, another figure swung from the tree and darted northward, disappearing in the darkness. Orme did not pursue -it was useless-but a sickening intuition told him that the man who had escaped was the man who had the envelope.

He struck a match. The man on the ground was moving uneasily and moaning. There was a scar on his

He went through the unconscious man's pockets. There was no envelope such as he was looking for, but counting his steps, and, after reaching he did find a folded slip of paper which he thrust into his own pocket. A discovery that interested him, though it was not now important, he made by the light of a second match. It was the marked five-dollar bill. He would have liked to take it as a souvenir, if for no other reason, but time was short and Maku, who evipoint due east of the place at which dently was not seriously hurt, showed

signs of returning consciousnes. Another occurrence also hastened him. A man was strolling along the not seen his approach, though he was distinctly outlined against the open background of lake and sky. The stranger stopped. The striking attention.

"Have you lost something?" he called.

"No," Orme replied.

The man started toward Orme, as if to investigate, and then Orme noticed that outlined on his head was a

To be found going through the pockets of an unconscious man was not to Orme's liking. It might he possible to explain the situation well enough to satisfy the local authorities, but that would involve delays fatal to any further effort to catch the man with the envelope.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

India's National Dish.

Rice and curry is the national dish in India. Just barely enough curry to flavor, and each grain when cooked is puffed up all by itself of snowy from the gate, could be only a coinci- lightness. Small quantities of meat, or dried fish, are served with the curry sauce, freshly made of cocoanut water, peppers, tumeric, etc. The use curry, but season by boiling it chicken. Polished rice is a cheat, and York.

John Henry's Lucky Days

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Seven, come eleven!

After promising Clara J, that I would never again light a pipe at the race track, there I stood, one of the busiest puff-puff laddies on the circuit.

Well, the truth of the matter is just this: I fell asleep at the switch and somebody put the white lights all over

Just how I happened to join the Dream Builders' association I don't know, but for several weeks I was Willie the Wild Boy at the race track and I kept all the bookmakers busy trying not to laugh when they took

Every day when I showed up at the gate the pipers played "Darling, Dream of Me!" and every time I picked a skate the Smokers' society went into executive session and elected me a life member.

Every horse that finished last gave me the trembling lip as he crawled home, well aware of the fact that I had caught him with the goods.

I blame Bunch Jefferson for putting the bug in my central.

Bunch went down to the skating pond one day with \$18 and picked four live wires at an average of 8 to 1. Then he began to talk about himself.

After that event whenever I happened to meet Bunch he would raise his megaphone and fill the neighborhood with hot ozone, fresh from the

It was pitiful to see that boy swell. Just to cure Bunch and drive him out of the balloon business I made up my mind one day I'd run down to the Flatfish Factory and drag a few honest dollars away from the bookmakers. Splash!

That's where I fell overboard.

One bright Saturday P. M. found me clinging to a wad the size of a fountain pen and trying to decide whether I'd better play Dinkalorum at 40 to 1 or Hysterics at 9 to 5.

I finally decided that a ten-spot on

the folding doors sideways, and every time he sits down the man in the flat below kicks because we move the piano so often.

away from him, "that's the answer You for the Burbs! You for the cha-

teau up the track! Henceforth, you

for the cage in the country where the

daffydowndillys sing in the treetops and buttercups chirp loud from bough

"Oh, John!" she exclaimed, faint with delight; "do you really mean

you've bought a home in the country? How perfectly lovely! You dear, dear old John! And that's what you've been doing with all your money, just to surprise me! Bless your dear good heart! Oh! I'm so glad and so de-

lighted. Won't it be simply grand?" I could feel the cold, spectral form of Sapphira leaning over my left

"What is it like? How many rooms? Where is it?" she inquired, all in one

Where was the blamed thing? What

did it look like? How did I know?

She could search me. I could feel my

ears getting red. Presently I braced and mumbled, "No more details till

the castle is completed, then I'll coax

"How soon will that be?" she asked.

"No," I whispered croupily, "in-in

I wanted time to arrange my earth-

"Oh, lovely!" she said, and kissing

me rushed away to break the news

I felt like a rain check after the

Suddenly hope tugged at my heart

strings and I remembered that I had

a week in which to beat the ponies to

a pulp and win out enough coin to buy

six Swiss cheese cottages in the coun-

Day after day I waded in among the

Eight dollars wouldn't buy a dog

I was desperate. Every evening I

had to sit around and listen while

Clara J. told Tacks or Uncle Peter or

Aunt Martha or Mother what she in-

tended doing when we moved to the

They had it all cooked up. Uncle

Peter and Aunt Martha were coming

to live with us and Tacks would be

Uncle Peter intended starting a

garden truck farm in the back yard

and Tacks figured on building a chick-

en coop somewhere between the front

Aunt Martha and Clara J. almost

came to blows over the question of

milking the cow. Aunt Martha in-

sisted that cows are milked by ma-

chinery, and Clara J. was equally posi-

tive that moral suasion is the only

means by which a cow can be brought

In the meantime I was dying every

Finally the day preceding the long-

talked of country excursion arrived

and I began to figure on the safest

and least expensive methods of sui-

I went to the track in the afternoon

and threw out enough gold dust to

paint our country home from cellar to

Frost-bitten and suffocatetd by the

odor of burning money, I crept into

a seat in the car and began to plan

Presently an elbow poked me in

the ribs and I looked into the smiling

"Still piking, eh?" he chuckled;

"you wouldn't trail along after your

Uncle Bunch and get next to the can-

dy man, would you? Only \$400 to the

good today. Am I the picker from

Picklesburg, son of the old man Pick-

broke down and confessed all to

Then Bunch began to laugh-a long,

loud, discordant laugh which ended

in, "John, I'll help you make good!"

and then I began to sit up and notice

"Tm away ahead of this pitty-pat game at the merry-go-round," Bunch

went on, "and it so happens that re-

cently I peeled the wrapper off my

roll and swapped it for a country

home for my sister and her daughter.

She's a young widow, my sister is,

and one of the loveliest little ladies

that ever came over the hill. And she

has a daughter that's a regular plate

Still I sat in darkness, and he went

"Now, my sister won't move out

there for a day or two, so tomorrow,

promptly on schedule time, you lead

your domestic fleet over the sandbars

to that house and point with pride to

its various beauties-are you wise?"

"But, Great Scott, man, it's not

"Roll a small pill and get together,"

admonished Bunch, with a seraphic

smile. "Can't you figure the trick to

win? All you have to do is to coax

your gang out there and then break

the painful news to them that you've

suddenly discovered the place is

haunted and that you're going to sell

it and buy a better bandbox-getting

I offered to buy him a quart of

That evening for the first time in

several weeks I felt like speaking to

Many times mentally I went over

Ruinart but he said his thirst wasn't

working, so I had to paddle off home.

Bless good old Bunch!

of peaches and cream."

mine!" I gasped.

Then in that desperate moment I

face of Bunch Jefferson.

wick?-well, I guess yes!"

attic-but never a sardine showed.

here to let us live with him.

gate and the parlor.

to a show down.

cide.

my finale.

things.

jelly fish at the track, but the best I

ever got was an \$8 win

Tomorrow? Yes, John, tomorrow?

you out there and let you revel."

shoulder, urging me on.

to bough!"

breath.

about a week."

sun comes out.

to mother.

bouse.

country.

Tacks was also present.

Tacks is my youthful brother-in-law with a mind like a walking delegate because he's always looking for trouble, and when he finds it he passes it up to somebody who doesn't need it. "Evening, John!" gurgled Uncle

Peter. "Late, aren't you?" "Cars blocked; delayed me," l

"New York will be a nice place when they get it finished, won't it?" chirped Tacks. Just then Aunt Martha squeezed in

from a shopping excursion and I went out in the hall while she counted up and dragged out the day's spoils for Clara J. to look at.

Aunt Martha is Uncle Peter's wife only she weighs more and breathes oftener.

When the two of them visit our bird cage at the same time the janitorhas to go out and stand in front of the building with a view to catching it if

it falls. That night I waded into all the sporting papers and burned dream

pipes till the smoke made me dizzy. The next day I hit the track with three sure-fires and a couple of per-

There was nothing to it. All I had to do was to keep my nerve and not get side-tracked and I'd have enough coin to make Andrew Carnegie's check book look like a punched meal ticket.

I played them-and when the Angelus was ringing Moses O'Brien and three other bookbinders were out buying meal tickets with my money.'

Things went along this way for about a week and I was all to the bad.

One evening Clara J. said to me: "John, I looked through your check book today and I've had a cold in my chest ever since. At first I thought I



which the world's people wear for garments still comes from North America, despite the great changes which have occurred on the continent, especially within the last 50 years, by the settling of what was formerly a wilderness. The value of the yearly fur hunt on seas and land throughout the world is about \$25,000,000. Of this amount Canada and Alaska contribute nearly one-fifth, not because of the large number of skins secured by the hunters, but because so many of them are rare and valuable, for we must remember that the seals taken in the waters off North America alone represent a very large sum each year.

This history of the Hudson's Bay company might be called a history of the American fur industry, because since it was formed back in the seventeenth century, this corporation has had its agents and hunters scattered over an enormous territory. Over a century ago it had no less than 160 trading posts and "factories"—the term factories meaning stations in charge of its factors or buyers.

It not only obtained furs from most of that part of Canada which is north and west of the great lakes, but many thousand pelts were received from the Pacific northwest-that portion of the United States comprising the states of Oregon, Washington and Nevada-at that time almost unknown to the

A Landmark in Winnipeg.

In those days Winnipeg was the head-center of the Hudson Bay company, the log fort which it constructed being the foundation of the present city. Long since the fort became a ruin, and is now a landmark surrounded by a public park, a modern and prosaic brick building containing the company's stores, warehouses and officials taking its place. No longer is this the head-center, for civilization has crowded the fur hunter and trade farther and farther north, until Winnipeg is only one of the minor stations of the great corporation.

Seven hundred miles to the northwest of it is Edmonton, the largest market for "raw furs" in the new world, the capital of Alberta, and the most northern point on the North American continent to be reached by a continuous line of rairroad. It is located on the Saskatchewan river at the terminus of a branch of the Canadian Pacific, which leaves the main line at Calgary. Practically its only rival in the whole northwest is Prince Albert, in Saskatchewan. Picturesque, yet modern, and an outpost of empire, Edmonton in the old days was an important settlement in that section, the extreme northwestern market in the fur country. Edmonton has now developed into a city of 12,000 people, and extending for many miles around it are the homes of the farmers; but as already stated it is the greatest fur market, and to it comes the bulk of the skins obtained in North America by the Hudson Bay company and other of the great fur corporations.

The industry is now divided into branches. But few of the skins are secured by the buyers direct from the hunters and trappers, most of them being obtained through the fur traders who yearly make expeditions into the wilderness and obtain a "load," often for a supply of provisions and clothing, and perhaps no money whatever changes hands. In the spring, when the ice and snow commences to thaw, the agents of the big concerns, the free traders and the few trappers who have cared to bring their furs as far as Edmonton or Prince Albert, begin to move back to the north country. The objective point of many of the traders is Fort Resolution, a post on Great Slave lake, nearly 1,000 miles north of Edmonton, as the trail leads, and something like 400 miles south of the arctic circle. Fort Chippewayan, on Lake Athabasca, is another important post also on the edge of the fur country; and there are a number he will shoot a deer, or even a moose of posts in the interior along the Mackenzie river, which flows from Great Slave lake into the Arctic sea. The most northerly post is Fort Mc-Pherson, on the Peel river, 2,000 miles north of Edmonton, and approximately

taken and the trip to the fur country begins in earnest. The route lies down-stream all the way.

The traders come back to Edmonton more heavily laden than when they went away. The pelts obtained by barter direct from the trappers or collected from distant posts are packed in bales weighing about 100 pounds each and loaded on the cances and flat boats. Then the fight against the current all the way back to Atha basca landing is commenced.

Hard Work of the Trapper.

But if the men who do this part of must pursue the sources of his livelihood with the utmost cunning, varylet in the vitals of a bear or other large animal in such a way as will not in irre the pelt, to setting the subtlest of snares for such wary ones as the little ermine, only the jet-black tail of which is visible as it whisks across the blinding snow. The ermine is very shy, and it must be specially dealt with in order to avoid injury to its delicate skin. Even the smallest of the steel traps are too heavy for the best specimens, which the trapper must catch in snares of tender boughs or in some such way. Sometimes he puts a little grease on his hunting knife and lays it across the succession of dots and dashes in the again.

The grease appeals to it and it begins to lick the blade of the knife; but, alas! that piece of steel is icy cold and the tiny red tongue is instantly frozen to it so tightly as to render futile all the frantic struggling. The knife is too heavy for the little animal to carry away and in his good time the trapper comes and finishes his work.

The hunter or trapper must carry low tree.

Solitude of Northern Wilds.

In this utter solitude lives the adventurer, perhaps forgetting the day of the week or the month of the year.

the work have a hard task, the lot of the trapper is infinitely harder. He ing his methods, from lodging a bulsnow which show that an ermine has passed that way. Along comes the little white form on its erratic course

If he manages to take a silver fox, the trapper is in great luck, for the pelt of a prime specimen of that animal is worth \$1,500 to the man who buys it down at Edmonton, and the very best will bring the buyer as few silver foxes, and for these he re- and cure Indigestion. ceives a price much smaller than the eventually make the sale. The anilistore here in town, and will convince traders brought 8,000 lynx into Edmonton last summer and these formed misery of Indigestion. only a part of the total receipts. Others which are taken in large numbers are beavers, bears, otters, wolverines, minks, martens, muskrats, musk-oxen, fishers, weasels and white, red, black and cress fox. Tens of thousands are trapped during the course of a season.

traps and supplies into the remotest regions, where even lumbermen are unknown. He builds a low, wide sled, holding 300 pounds, and loads this with pork, flour, underclothing and steel traps. And when the ice on streams and lakes will bear his weight he starts into the wilderness, there to lead a hermit's life for seven months. Arrived at a point many miles from the nearest habitation, the trapper tries to find two parallel streams running near each other. Here he pitches his home-camp, setting traps along both rivers. The work of taking game from the traps is varied by catching fish snaring rabbits and capturing muskrats for bait and food. Now and then the hunter may kill a wandering bear-an event which may lead him to a big store of wild honey in a hol-

He fixes the date for breaking up camp and turning back to civilization by the condition of the fur on the animals he takes or by the effects of sunlight on the snow. Now and then for the sake of the raw-hide, meat and fat, which latter keeps his traps from rusting. A file serves him instead of a grindstone to keep axes and knives keen; and he washes his own clothes through a hole in the ice, drying them by an open fire. The dazzling glare Each company of traders takes a of February often brings snow-blind

so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased.

Calumet Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested strength. Experienced chemists put it up. The proportions of the different materials remain always the same. Sealed in air-tight cans, Calumet Baking Powder does not alter in strength and is not affected by atmospheric changes. In using Calumet you are bound to have uniform bread, cake or biscuits, as Calumet does not contain any cheap, useless or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Further, it produces pure, wholesome food, and is a baking powder of rare merit; therefore, is recommended by leading physicians and chemists. It complies with all pure food laws, both STATE and NATIONAL. The goods are moderate in price, and any lady purchasing Calumet from her grocer, if not satisfied with it, can return it and have her money refunded. AS REPRESENTED.

THE HIGH COST

OF LIVING REDUCED

Much has been said about the aigh cost of living, its causes, and the possibilities of its reduction. But little has been said about the most costly leak; the false economy existing today in nearly every household.

Much foodstuffs are bought with but one point in view: "How cheap can I get it" without a thought of quality or "after cost." One of the most serious is baking powder.

By the use of perfect baking powder the housewife can derive as much economy as from any other article used in baking and cooking. In selecting the baking powder, therefore, care should be exercised to purchase one that retains its original strength and always remains the same, thus making the food sweet and wholesome and producing sufficient leavening gas to make the baking light.

Very little of this leavening gas is produced by the cheap baking powders, making it necessary to use double the quantity ordinarily required to secure good results.

You cannot experiment every time you make a cake or biscuits, or test the strength of your baking powder to find out how much of it you should use; yet with most baking powders you should do this for they are put together so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased.

Calumet Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested



Patient-Look here, doctor; you said if I took a bottle of your tonic I would have a remarkable appetite, Why, I only eat one soda cracker each week.

Doctor-Well, don't you call that a remarkable appetite?

END STOMACH TROUBLE NOW

Dyspepsia, Gas, Sourness or Indiges tion Go Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapepsin.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing, eructations of sour, undigested food and acid, heartburn, brash or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need much as \$2,500. But the trapper gets something to stop food fermentation

A large case of Pape's Diapepsin figures at which the white trader will costs only fifty cents at any drug mal of which the trapper will probably any stomach sufferer five minutes after capture most is the lynx. One firm of taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the

No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name-always remember that a certain cure is waiting at your drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.

Pape's Diapepsin will regulate any out-of-order Stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort, all of any kind of food you eat.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any chronic case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other Stomach trouble.

Should you at this moment be suffering from Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or any stomach disorder, you can surely get relief within five minutes.

Getting a Supply.

"Whut did you do 'bout dat man who was standin' on de curbstone callin' you names?" asked Mrs. Miami Brown.

"I th'owed a lump o' coal at 'im." replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"What did he do?"

"He stayed right dar, hopin' I'd

make it a bucketful."

Desperate Situation.

"There's no use trying to deny it," remarked Mrs. DeFlatt, "this is the worst cook we've had yet. There positively isn't a decent thing to eat on the table." "That's right," rejoined DeFlatt.

"But" continued his wife, "there's one thing in her favor. She can't be heat when it comes to washing.

"Pity we can't eat the washing," sighed the hungry husband.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sora Throat will not live under the same root with Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best of all remedies for the relief of all pain.

There is not a vice which more ef-

fectually contracts and deadens the feelings than the desire of accumulating possessions .- Mant.

A quarrel merely proves that one of the parties to it hasn't any more sense than the other.



"What is it Like? How Many Rooms? Where is it?" She inquired, All In One Breath.

Dinkalorum would net me enough to | had opened the refrigerator by misgive Bunch a line of sad talk, so I take. stepped up to the poor-box and contributed.

Dinkalorum started off in the lead like a pale streak, and I immediately bought an entirely new set of furniture for the flat.

About half way around a locomotive whistle happened to blow near by; Dinkalorum, being a Union horse, thought it was six o'clock and refused absolutely to work a minute over-

I had to put the furniture back in the store.

In the next race I decided to play a system of my own invention, so I took my program, counted seven up, four down and two up, all of which resulted in Pink Slob at 60 to 1.

It looked good and I handed Isadore Longfinger \$10 for the purpose of tearing \$600 away from him a little

Pink Slob got away in the lead, but he made the mistake of walking fast instead of running, with the result that when the other horses were back in the stable, Pinkie was still giving a heel and toe exhibition around near third base.

It wasn't my day, so I squeezed into the thirst parlor and bathed my injured feelings with sarsaparilla.

Just before the last race I ran across Bunch. He was over \$300 to the good and he wanted to treat me to a lot of kind words he felt like saying about himself.

Oh! but maybe he wasn't the city boy with the head in the suburbs! When I reached home that night I

felt like a sock that needs darning. Clara J. had invited Uncle Peter to take dinner with us and he began to give me the nervous look-over as soon as I answered roll call.

Uncle Peter is a very stout old gentleman. When he squeezes into our little fist the walls act like they are bow-legged.

At last the blow had fallen,

my word.

late day, especially after being fried to a finish. I simply didn't dare confess that my

money had gone into a fund to furnish a home for incurable bookmakers—

what to do? What to do?

coming in? Have you begun so soon

even the janitor! Suddenly it occurred to me: "Dearie," I said, "you have surprised my secret, and now nothing remains but the pleasure of telling you every-

A thaw set in.

"As you have stated, not incorrectly, my dear, large bundles of Green Fellows have severed their home ties and tiptoed into the elsewhere," I continued, gradually getting my nerve

The thermometer continued to go

"Clara J., on several occasions you have expressed a desire to leave this torn-up city and retire to the woodlands, haven't vou?" I asked

She nodded and the weather grew warmer.

"Once you said to me, 'Oh, John, if they'd only take New York off the operating table and give the poor city a chance to get well, how nice it would be!'-didn't you?"

Another nod. "Well." I said, backing Munchausen Uncle Peter always goes through in a corner and dragging his medals

I had promised her faithfully before we were married that I'd never play the ponies again and I fell and broke

The accident was painful, and I'd be a sad scamp to put her wise at this

She had me lashed to the mast

"May I inquire," my wife continued with the breath of winter in her tones, "why it's all going out and nothing

to lead a double life?" Mother, call your baby boy back home! If Uncle Peter would only drop in, or Tacks or Aunt Martha or

thing."

back.

It was a cinch, I assured myself. that the ghost story I had broiled up to tell on the morrow would send my suburban-mad family scurrying back

> tered myself that I surely had a lot of shivery goods for sale. I couldn't see myself losing at all, at all. So me for Jiggersville in the

> > (Copyright, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

150 miles above the arctic circle.

large supply of provisions and goods ness; and a month or two later the for barter, in addition to its own stock fast-thinning fur on his prey shows of food, guns, etc., and the journey in that further work is unprofitable. He the blood curdling details and I flatcovering the 1,000 miles to Fort Reso then secretes his traps in hollow logs lution, or the greater distances to the ready for the next season, packs his more remote posts, is one of great dif- load of pelts on the wide sled and ficulty and hardship. The first 90 trudges off through the forest to the miles out of Edmonton is overland to nearest post or settlement. On arri-Athabasca landing, on the-Athabasca ving the trapper sells his furs.

The Florence Tribune Established in 1909.

Office at BANK OF FLORENCE Editor's Telephone: Florence 315.

E. L. PLATZ, Editor and Publisher. Telephone 315.

Published every Friday afternoon at Florence, Neb.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. Mayor F. S. Tucker
City Clerk John Bondesson
City Treasurer George Siert
City Attorney R. H. Olmsted
City Engineer J. W. Green
City Marshal John McGregor

Robert Craig.
J. H. Price.
Charles Allen.

Police JudgeJ. K. Lowry Fire Department.

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

SCHOOL BOARD. W. B. Parks.....Treasures



Florence, Nebr., Friday Dec. 2, 1910.

Brain Storms

Telephone it to Florence 315.

Now that we have had Indian summer we will buck winter.

Ever read the want ads? They are the small business boosters.

The ice house fire made the fire men warm but the last council meeting made them warmer.

It's a safe bet that the liquor interests will get more then they are looking for in the coming legislature.

That fire bell is not a very good fire alarm as it is impossible to hear it when one is inside a building and a stiff wind blowing.

If the insurance companies would cancel all policies or raise the rates it wouldn't take long to get better fire apparatus.

A city without a paper is a mighty poor city and a paper with the people of a city back of it is a mighty poor way of advertising a city.

Did you ever stop to think how pleased some of your out-of-town relatives would be to get a Florence paper and read of old home doings? Why not let us send them the paper for a year? It will only cost you

Houses and equipment, breeding and feeding, hog cholera and the diseases, and in fact everything that pertains to the welfare of swine husbandry will be discussed scientifically and practically at the swine breeders' meeting at Lincoln, January 18, 1911.

We wonder if the farmers in our vicinity know that the number of hogs in Nebraska decreased from 2. 329,947 in 1908 to 1,490.232 in 1910. This fact is of vital importance to Nebraskans. What can we do to remedy this shortage of pork production? Attend the meetings of Organized Agriculture at Lincoln, January 16th to 20th and solve the problem.

Organized Agriculture holds meetings at Lincoln. January 16th to 20th. 1911. Agricultural, horticultural and live stock subjects will be discussed each day. In the animal discussion, Tuesday will be assigned to horses, Wednesday to swine and Thursday to cattle and a general silo discussion is set for Friday morning. This is the great farmer meeting of the year and every progressive farmer in this community should be present.

Just thirty days more and then the legislature will meet. It is hoped they will reneal more laws than they pass as well as change the present obnoxious primary law. The Tribune believes in a closed primary law for county officials and a convention for state and congressional officials. By closed primary is meant closed so tight it would be impossible for a democrat to vote in a republican primary or a republican in a democratic primary.

harping on that. You are pure New England stock. Joe Garland is half Kanaka. Your blood is thin. His is warm. Life is one thing to you, another thing to him. He laughs and sings and dances through life, genial, unselfish, child-like, everybody's friend. You go through life like a perambulating prayer-wheel, a friend of nobody but the righteous, and the righteous are those who agree with township Corn show, to be held here you as to what is right. And after December 15 and 16, promises to be a

anchorite. Joe Garland lives like a business men have donated plows good fellow. Who has extracted the sewing machines and other useful most from life? We are paid to live, you know. When the wages are too meagre we throw up the job, which is admissions are free and visitors are the cause, believe me, of all rational to be cordially invited. suicide. Joe Garland would starve to death on the wages you get from life. You see, he is made differently. So would you starve on his wages, which are singing, and love-"

"Lust, if you will pardon me," was the interruption. Dr. Kennedy smiled.

"Love, to you, is a word of four etters and a definition which you have extracted from the dictionary. But love, real love, dewy and palpitantant and tender, you do not know. If God made you and me, and men and women, believe me, he made love, too. But to come back. It's about time you quit hounding Joe Garland. It is not worthy of you, and it is cowardly. The thing for you to do is to reach out and lend him a hand."-Jack London, in December Pacific Monthly.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

A fat fee makes a lean client. A sitting hen is in no fear of the

roasting pan. A leaning gate is an indication of a lazy owner.

The end of an argument is better than either side of it. Some women marry for love while

not a few marry for alimony. is something to be said for the lob-

The rolling stone hasn't time to gather moss on roads frequented by automobiles.

A sense of humor is useful to man, but a sense of honor will get him much farther.

There is many a man who says things to his wife he wouldn't dare to his cook.

It takes nine tailors to make a man, but one woman can easily make a goose of a man. The gasoline engine serves a very

useful purpose, but do not expect it to run the whole farm. The days are shortest in December,

and so are a good many men-say, along about the twenty-fifth. Bogus counts sometimes win Am-

erican girls, and bogus counts quite frequently win elections. Three barleycorns make an inch.

so the table says, and three drinks of barley juice sometimes make a riot. The riddle of the sphinx may be

infathomable, but anybody can understand the coal riddle at a glance. Mr. Cityman is hereby informed in response to his inquiry, that wrinkles on a cow's horn are not caused by trouble or worry.

Wyandotte: "I am feeling very uncomfortable." Minorca: "Whatever is the matter?" Wyandotte: 'My pin-feathers are sticking me."

Many a man who almost has a fit when his wife pays \$5 for a bonnet, will think nothing of spending as much for a box of cigars with which

to pollute the atmosphere. From December Farm Journal.

Our Letter Box

Communications welcomed if not over two hundred words in length

Florence, Nov. 28, 1910. for one of the firemen, am very much obliged for the roast our Mayor gives us about our playthings and sure him better service for a while. last Saturday night being the first time that we had use for our play cart since Mr. A. Marr marshal at that time got through wattering Mr. Tuckers lawn and truck patches with the hose and wrenches. I am also sorry that he has to take his revenge from the last election out on us, but we will help him out in the Spring when he pops up for Mayor again.

We, the firemen are well pleased over the compliment that Mr. Tine Shipley handed to us at the Council meeting when we were all absent. He is to be looked over as he lives away out in the outskirts of town and doesn't really know the benefit of a fire protection. He gets up in town once in a month or two and he will be city broke if he keeps his old gait up and will open his eyes.

C. E. WALL. 00

If our Mayor would see to it, so that couplings were all right so the same could be complete before they would be used for playthings even though a hydrant was passed and if wrenches were furnished to open hydrants with those play things dially welcome. might be used to better advantage by the boys, he would also have other matters to think of instead of roasting the boys by so doing.

HENRY HOLLINGSWORTH.

Ft. Calhoun

Band Leader George Green and "Oh, hold on now, Ford. Don't go family have moved back to Omaha for the winter.

00 The alfalfa mill is adding 60x80 ChancellorJohn Langenback feet, making the building over 300 Vice Chancellor Mrs. Ennis

00 John Steyer has an ear of corn with thirty rows on the cob.

The Fort Calhoun and De Sota all, who shall say? You live like an "hummer." Omaha and Fort Calhoun!

articles. Agricultural speakers are being arranged for. All entries and

00 Among other guests at Jacob Mehren's birthday party were W. H. Epplinger and wife and Mrs. Stone of Blair.

00 William Kay has put up a barn. 30x 36 feet, north of Schwager's and expects to build a cottage in the spring. \sim

A Mr. Meyers came to the parsonage and is looking for a home for his father, a retired farmer in South Dakota.

Brad Bailey, a Nebraska territorial pioneer and veteran of the civil war, was here from South Dakota with his wife and Art Bates. He belongs to a company which bought 141,000 acres of land in Sonora, Mex., that he visited a year ago.

5 Mrs. Wagner of College View, while in Omaha purchasing goods for their store, came up to visit her brother, John Trisley.

The Rev. Mr. Bell of Omaha was here playing chess with his friend, Dr. Curtis.

Charles Blakely of De Sota has returned from the west and speaks When it comes to the pinch there highly of the enterprise of the people of Phoenix, Ariz.

> "Grandma" W. F. Miller was brought back from Craig and is now with her son, Bethnel, near Irvington

> The women served a chicken supper in the church parlors and realized a nice sum.

The Rev. Mr. Primrose, former pastor here, is now superintendent of public schools at Primrose and pastor of the church at Spaulding. 00

Henry Rohwer had a fine gatheringing at his birthday party out on Long creek. \sim

To put in a small railroad culvert at De Sota piles had to be driven thirty-five feet below the track. 00

Mrs. Hans Schwager has been in incoln for two weeks. 00 Christmas committees have been

appointed in the Sunday school. **◇**◆◇ The Baxter Carter family of Blair now writes from Dalhart, Tex.

00 Thanksgiving was well observed here by family gatherings. An unusual number of people and Omaha hunters spent the day here.

Pleasures Past

The Laurel club, which has just been organized, gave one of the most delighted masquerade dances of the year at Cole's hall Tuesday evening. Mrs. Royster won first prize for women with her handsome beaded lost or missed wrenches. We can in- day night dance comprised Clyde

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fracernal Order of Eagles.

Meets every Wednesday in Cole's hali. Past Worthy President......

.....James Stribling Worthy President.....E. L. Platz Worthy Vice-President .. B. F. Taylor Worthy Secretary...M. B. Thompson Worthy Treasurer...Henry Anderson Worthy Chaplain.....Daniel Kelly Inside Guard......R. H. Olmsted Physician......Dr. W. H. Horton Conductor..... Joseph Thornton Trustees: W. B. Parks, Robert Golding, W. P. Thomas.

Robin Hood Camp No. 30 W. O. W. Council CommanderM. B. Potter Managers, John Paul. William Tuttle,

Ed. Davis. Robinhood Camp No. 30, W. O. W., meets city hall.

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A. Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in Pascale's Hall.

Worthy Adviser.....Samuel Jensen Venerable Consul......C. J. Larson BankerF. D. Leach ClerkGus Nelson EscortJames Johnson PhysicianDr. A. B. Adams Board of Managers: W. R. Wall, Charles Johnson and A. P. Johnson

JONATHAN NO. 225 I. O. O. F. Meet every Friday at Pascale's hall.

Visitors welcome. D. V. Shipley......Noble Grand T. P. Herskinds......Vice-Grand W. E. Rogers.....Secretary J. C. Kindred.....Treasurer

ROSE REBEKAH LODGE NO. 139. Meets the 2nd and 4th Monday nights of each month.

N. G.....Isabelle Shipley V. G......Cynthia Brewer Secretary..... Clara Pilant

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of America.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at Pascale's Hall. Past Oracle.....Mrs. Emma Powell Oracle.......Mrs. J. Taylor Vice Oracle.....Mrs. George Foster Chancellor.....Mrs. Charles Taylor Inside Sentinel......Rose Simpson Outside Sentinel......Mary Leach Receiver.....Mrs. Newell Burton RecorderSusan Nichols

Physician......Dr. A. B. Adams Board of Managers: Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James

Bank of Florence

Deposits, Aug. 25, '10 - \$81,853.26 Deposits, Nov. 10, '10 - \$100.005.28

A gain of more than 22 1-2 per cent in 2 1-2 months-

D. C. PATTERSON, Attorney, Omaha, Nebr. NOTICE.

In the District Court of Douglas County, Provident Real Estate Company, Plaintiff, vs. Albert Bacon, et al., Defendent

tiff, vs. Albert Bacon, et al., Defendants.

To Albert Bacon, Charles F. Collins, Hannah Robert, Charles E. Nason, Bridget Mahon, John M. Burns, defendants, and the unknown heirs and devisees of the above named defendants, and the unknown heirs and devisees of William W. Thompson, deceased.

You are hereby notified that on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1910, the Plaintiff filed in the District Court of Douglas County. State of Nebraska, a petition against you, Doc. 111, No. 332, the object and prayer of which petition is to obtain a judgment and decree that the Plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee simple of the title to Lots Thirteen and Fourteen (13-14) in Block One (1) in Thornton Place, Lot Twelve (12) in Block Sixteen (16) Omaha View, Lot Tour (4) in Block Twelye (22) in Block Twelve (12) in Block Twelve (13) in West Side Lot Twelve (23) in against you. Doc 111, No. 332, the object the draw prayer of which petition is to obtain a judgment and decree that the Plaintiff is the owner and seized in fessimple of the title to Lots Thirteen and Fourteen (13-14) in Block One (1) in Thornton Place, Lot Twelve (12) in Block Two (2) in Pruyn Park, all being additions to the City of Omaha, and all being in Douglas. That you. Albert Bacon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Albert Bacon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (13) and Fourteen (14) in Block Two (2) in Flow one (1) in Thornton Place, an addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Albert Bacon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Albert Bacon, have no title to or interest in Lots Thirteen (13) and Fourteen (14) in Block Two (2) in Roberts and Hannah Roberts, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Charles L. Nason, have no title to or interest in Lot Collins, Charles J. Roberts and Hannah Roberts, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Sixteen (16). That you, Clara F. Collins, Charles J. Roberts and Hannah Roberts, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Charles E. Nason, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Two (2) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Clara F. Collins Charles J. Roberts and Hannah Roberts, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Charles E. Nason, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Two (2) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Bridget Mahon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Bridget Mahon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Two (2) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Bridget Mahon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Bridget Mahon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Two (2) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Bridget Mahon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Jenies Interest in Lot Fourteen (14). Block Two (2), in West Side 3rd Addition, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That

Omaha: View, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you Charles E. Nason, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Charles E. Nason, have no title to or interest in Lot Four (4) in Block Two (2) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you. Bridget Mahon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Bridget Mahon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Twenty (20), West Side, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty-three (23), Block Four (4), Shriver Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you the unknown heirs and de-

Twelve (12) in Block Twenty (20), West Side, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty-three (23), Block Four (4), Shriver Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, the unknown heirs and devisees of William W. Thompson, deceased, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty-four (24) in Block Three (3) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha, all above described property being located in Douglas County, Nebraska.

That the Title of the Plaintiff in and to said Real Estate be forever quieted in it and that the Plaintiff have such further and other relief in the premises as it may be entitled to.

You are required to answer in the said action on or before the 5th day of December, A. D. 1910.

D. C. Patterson, its attorney.

Dated this 19th day of October, A. D. 1910.

D. C. PATTERSON, Attorney, Omaha. Neb. NOTICE.

Side, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Pannie V. Dillrance, and the Unknown heirs and devisees of Fannie V. Dillrance, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Fannie V. Dillrance, and the Unknown heirs and devisees of Fannie V. Dillrance, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Fannie V. Dillrance, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, John Hourihan, and your unknown heirs and devisees, have no title to or interest in Block One (1) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, John Hourihan, and your unknown heirs and devisees, have no title to or interest in Block One (1) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, John Hourihan, and your unknown heirs and devisees of William P. Spaford, have no title to or interest in Lot Thirteen (13) in Block One (1) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Volliam P. Spaford, and the unknown heirs and devisees of William P. Spaford, have no title to or interest in Lot Eight (8), Block Nine (9), in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you

Attorney, Omaha. Neb.
NOTICE.
In the District Court of Douglas County.
State of Nebraska.
John Gerlach. Plaintiff, vs. Henora Sullivan, et al., Defendants.
To Honora Sullivan, Julia Sullivan, Kate Corridan, Margaret Callahan, Nellie Duffle, Mary Sullivan, Daniel Sullivan, Patrick Sullivan, John Sullivan, Defendants, and the unknown heirs and devisees of said defendants in the above I entitled action.
You are hereby notified that on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1910, the plaintiff filed in the District Court of Douglas County, State of Nebraska, a petition against you, Doc. 111, No. 333, the object and prayer of which petition is to obtain a judgment and decree that the plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee simple of the East Sixty-three and one-fourth (63/4) feet of the South Twenty-six (*6) feet of Lot Four (4) and the East Sixty-three and one-fourth (53/4) feet of Lot Five (5), all in Block Three (3) in Boyd's addition, an addition to the city of Omaha, as surveyed, bastled and recorded, in

Five (5), all in Block Three (3) in Boyd's addition, an addition to the city of Omaha, as surveyed, patted and recorded, in Douglas County, Nebraska.

And that year lave no title to or interest in said property. That the title of the plaintiff in and to said real estate be forever quieted in him and that the Plaintiff have such further and other relief in the premises as he may be entitled to.

You are required to answer in the said action on or before the 5th day of December, A. D. 1916.

NOTICE

ember, A. D. 1919.

John Gerlach, Plaintiff,

Dated this 19th day of October, A. D.

John Francisco Manne Plance of the cub are presented the cub are presented to the cub are presen

By D. C. Patterson, its Attorney Dated this 19th day of October, A. D.

D. C. PATTERSON, Attorney, Omaha. Neb. NOTICE.

In the District Court of Douglas County. State of Nebraska. Prudential Real Estate Company, Plain-tiff, vs. Anders Jensen, et al., Defend-

ants.
To Anders Jensen, Sarepta S. Dillrance and Alen B. Dillrance, Frederick G. Leisenring, James M. Swetnam, Thomas M. Hodgman, Hollis E. Hogie, S. M. Slaw, first real name unknown, Chester A. Franklin, Franklin, first real name unknown, widow, of George F. Franklin, deceased, Lucy P. Larrow, Hattle A. Allen, Victor G. Langtry and C. D. Brown, first real name unknown, defendants in the above action and the unknown heirs and devisees of the above named defendants.

You are hereby notified that on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1910, the Plain-

That you, Edward A. Creedon and the inknown heirs and devisees of Edward A. Creedon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty (20, in Block Seventeen (17), in Omaha View, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

City of Omaha.

That you, Hugh H. Baxter, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Hugh H. Baxter, have no title to or interest in Lot Fourteen (14) in Elock Three (3), in Lakeview, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

Omaha.

That you, Mary E. Burke and the unknown heirs and devisees of Mary E. Burke, have no title to or interest in Lot One (1) in Block Seven (7) in Patterson. Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha. That you, Henry W. Pennock, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Henry W. Pennock, baye no title to or interest in Pennock, have no title to or interest Lot Twenty (20), in Block Eight (3), Shriver Place, an Addition to the City Omeba

unknown actions above named defendants.

You are hereby notified that on the launday of October. A. D. 1910, the Plaintiff filed in the District Court of Douglas County. State of Nebraska, a petition against you. Doc. 111, No. 334, the object and mayer of which petition is to obtain a judgment and decree that the Plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee simple of the title to Lot Twenty-six (26) in Oal Hill. Lots Three (3) and Four (4) if Block Fourteen (44) (except reads) if Central Park, Lots One (1) and Twe (1) in Block One (1). First Addition to Central Park, Lot Eleven (11) in Elock Of Central Park, I. Central Fairs. Lots One (1) and in Block One (1). First Addition it tral Park. Lot Eleven (11) in Bio (1). First Addition to Central Pa Thirteen (13) in Block One (1). Fi dition to Central Park. Lots Fi Six (6), Seven (1) and Twelve Block Two (2). First Addition to Park. Lot Fourteen (14) in Bloc (2) in Koster's Addition. Lot Se in Block Sivteen (16) in Wyers Se

Unexpected Company

Sometimes drop in and stay to lunch. Why not send to us and get some of our delicious bakery goods

CADIES, CIGARS,

BAKERY SUNDRIES Look for this label on your bread

> JANSSEN'S Hand Made Bread GERMAN BAKERY

EAST SIDE OF MAIN STREET

Oh. no! The dot is

eonspicuousi Does the dot say anything? Oh, no; it's only a dot. What a pity to put a senseless dot where a good ad read by every-

body would be worth eemethingl Just so, if your ad was here kundreds would read

It as you read the dot. You even will read this the second time!

WHY?

THE NEW POOL HALL

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

Frank McCoy

McCOY & OLMSTED

R. H. Olmsted

Attorneys and Counsellers-at-Law

109-11 Brandeis Theatre Bldg.

Storz Blue Ribbon Beer

Ludwig F. Imm

Just North of Bank of Florence

FRANK PASCALE Shoe Repairing

Tel. Flor. 443. 1502 Main St.

Dentist

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

ORRIE S. HULSE

C. H. RIEPEN Tyler 1102 Telephones:

Ind.---A-2266. Douglas-Bell 1226.

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS Successor to HARRY B. DAVIS

709 South 16th Street.

Young Women

coming to Omaha as strangers are invited to visit the Young Women's Christian Association building at St. Mary's Av. and Seventeenth St., where they will be directed to suitable boarding places or otherwise assisted. Look for our Traveler's Aid at the Union Station.

Harry W. Vickers

.. Civil Engineer..

Successor to Thomas Shaw

PHONES: Doug. 7415, Ind. A-4415 520-521 Paxton Block

Farmers' State Bank

CAPITAL \$10,000 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

Careful attention to all accounts. We sell Bank Money Orders good anywhere, cheaper than any other form of sending money by mail.

PHONE FLORENCE 303

G. F. Bross

Auctioneer

Farm and Stock Sales a Specialty. You Can Get Dates With Me at the Bank of Florence, or Phone Cedar 1291. Blair, Nebraska

THE HOME OF LUXUS HANS PETERSON Krug's Famous Beer, Wines, Liquors

<u>ૣૣૢૢૢઌઌૢઌ૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱</u> Florence Real Estate, Rental and -

Opposite Postoffice

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

Henry Anderson THE SCHLITZ PLACE

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

Pierance, Neb. Tel. Florence 111.

I. W. BROWN

Dealer in FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS Prompt Delivery Strictly Cash

Phone Florence 1731 \$*\$*

ED ROWE, Mgr. JAS. WOOD, Contractor Benson Well Boring Co.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO DE SATISFACTORY Phone Benson 245 BENSON, NEB.

WINDOW **GLASS**

Florence Drug Store How ought I to go erbout it?

Bill—Yer too old ter be k GEO. SIERT, Prop.

Telephone, Florence 1121. On the East Side of the Street

ASK FOR

FAMOUS BOTTLED BEER At Henry Anderson's Florence

NUMBER, FLORENCE 335

AND ASK FOR THAT

\$6,00 COAL

IT HEATS THE HOUSE IN COLD WEATHER "

Frank Gleason, Mgr. Tels. Flor. 335, Ind. B-1145





handsome.

He-Funny he isn't behind bars.

The Brute.

They tell it that he's "a savin' brute"—
No penny can pass him by;
He even says that a bathing suit
Comes too amazin' high!

Result of Gardening. "Gardening has restored young Spriggles to health. Great thing, gar-

"It was gardening that knocked aim out in the first place." "That's strange. What kind?"

Wisdom of a Mald. A wise girl said: "I want to wed a man both true and good; an orphan he must likewise be, from his early babyhood. On that, you know, I'll insist, so I'll never have to take a lot of guff about the stuff his mother used to make."

Esperanto Phrases for Golfers. 'Why is Bifferly making those hideous noises?"

Those are not hideous noises. Biff is expressing his feelings in Esperanto. He has just missed an easy stroke."

He Did. "Gaynor's beard was shaved off so that there would be less danger of infection.'

"Then he had two close shaves





Mike (aged fifteen)-I wisht dat I could git me picture in de papers.

yer would have ter rob a bank.

The Sportsman's Viewpoint. Fishing is done, as you may be aware, In accord with the pugilist's law; Fishes and fighters are often put out By landing a hook in the jaw.

Just So. "Prosperity has ruined many man," remarked the moralizer. "Well," rejoined the demoralizer,

"if I was going to be ruined at all, I'd want prosperity to do it." What Did He Mean?

"John, did my summer at the seashore cost too much?" "It cost a whole lot, dear, but it

ONLY COOL PLACE.

Through the sultry summer night there came mysterious sounds from the direction of the kitchen. "George," whispered Mrs. MacDou-

gal, nervously, "there-there is a burglar in the ice box." Still George snored. "George! Do you hear? Wake up! There is a burglar downstairs in the

ice box." George brushed imaginary cobwebs from his eyes.

"Burglar in the ice box," he mur-mured, thickly. "Thermometer pop-ping out of tube and burglar in ice box. Lucky dog!'

And then George expressed himself with an old-fashioned yawn and turned over for another nap.

Wanted to Get Measured. Seedy Individual-I would like to get measured for a suit.

Fashionable Tailor (suspiciously)-At about what price, sir? Seedy Individual—That makes no difference. Fashionable Tailor-We generally

require a deposit from unknown par-Seedy Individual (calmly)-I do not wish you to make the suit. It has

Church Notes Presbyterian

The ladies will give their annual chicken pie supper on Friday evening, December the 9th. They will begin to serve at 5 p. m. Remember the date. Bring your family and enjoy the supper.

Sabbath school keeps right around the 90 mark. It will no doubt climb to over 100 before Xmas.

Prayer meeting was not so well attended on Thanksgiving evening as many did not know that we were going to have it. Those that did come took part and we had a very interesting meeting.

We were very glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Haskell out again on Sabbath. Mrs. Haskell taught Mrs. Yoder's

Emma Babbit was with us again on Sabbath and we were able to make good use of her at the organ. We hope that she will come out often.

Mr. and Mrs. Yoder and son Roland spent Thanksgiving at Fremont or near to there. They report a good time. Roland and his grandfather nearly killed a rabbit.

Mr. Will Thompson spent the Thanksgiving week with his parents. He is attending the University of Nebraska. He was in his old place at church Sabbath. He says "it seems good to be back in the little church again." 00

The pastor enjoyed the Thanksgiving day at the Allison home. After a big late supper of turkey, etc. and those weird stories we found it hard to get into slumber land.

Miss Grace Thompson lead a very interesting meeting of C. E. Sabbath evening. 00

The ladies aid met at the home of Mrs. Pilant on Wednesday afternoon. Quilts were the order of the day. Altogether it was a very pleasant after-

Sabbath Topics; morning, "Martin Luther". Evening, "Consecration".

The pastor is enjoying a visit from Rev. T. G. Nethery of Green River.

Idle Chatter

Mr. G. Mancinni, our eminent cement contractor, left Tuesday evening for Excelsior Springs. Mo., to recover from the effects of an exceedingly prosperous season.

The Rebeckahs elected officers at their meeting on Monday evening as follows: Noble Grand, Mrs. J. P. Brown; Vice Grand, Mrs. E. L. Reeves; secretary, Miss Clara Pilant; treasurer, Mrs. John Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson were guests of friends at a wedding in South Omaha Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meyer of Shelton. Nebr., who had just been married spent Monday evening as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Kierle. Mr. Meyer is 86 while his wife is 77. $\sim \sim$

Will Thompson who spent the thanksgiving holidays with his parents has returned to Lincoln to resume his studies at the university.

00 Mrs. Harry Lane and daughter Elizabeth were the guests of Mrs. Lane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Smith for a few days the past week.

Mrs. A. H. Chisolm entertained the Aipha Omicron Kensington club Saturday evening.

00

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Marr expect to go to housekeeping next week, they having rented Mr. Logan's house.

Mrs. B. F. Reynolds and Mr. John M. Griffith were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barret of Omaha Wednesday evening.

Miss Hazel Weber of Wayne was the guest of Miss Millie Griffin Sunday evening enroute to Broken Bow where she is teaching. 00

Mrs. Arndt of Blair is the guest of he Misses Mable and Doris Cole while Mr. and Mrs. Cole are in the western part of the state.

00 Mrs. A. C. Griffin, Miss Millie Griffin and Mrs. Reimer were among the Florence people who attended the Florence people who attended the consecration of George Allen Beecher.

An itinerant mountebank showed up in Florence this week and used the school building to obtain a few snekels for himself.

The ladies of St. Marks met last week and reorganized the Guild; the officers elected were as follows: President. Mrs. Charles Keirle, Secretary, been so long since I enjoyed this ex-perience that I simply wished to get Houston, Directoress, Mrs. Blanche Thompson. The meetings are to be

home on Thirty-second and Dodge streets, Omaha. Among those present were, Mesdames J. B. Brisbin, Harry Brisbin, F. B. Nichols, J. L. Houston, J. Weber, Jr. and Miss Signa Bondes-

00 The Ponca Improvement club will meet Tuesday instead of Monday owing to their officers wanting to appear before the Florence council and close up the basket factory matter. 00

Charles Muerth of Lavinna, Mont., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wuerth for a couple of

Anton Linneman, living at Twenty-fourth and Spring streets in Florence, was caught between a street car and a coal bin and crushed to death at the car barn of the street railway company at Tenth and Pierce, ing.

held every Wednesday afternoon, the Omaha, Wednesday morning. His infirst four meetings to be held at Mrs. juries consisted of a fractured leg and a number of internal injuries and he died an hour later at the St. Mrs. Charles W. Partridge enter- Joseph's hospital. Dr. Othello Bishop, tained the literary society at her police surgeon attended Linneman, who has been employed at the barn but a month, was engaged in switching cars when accident occured. His relatives here are a brother, Frank, and two sisters. He was a member of the Omaha Eagles and of the Catholic Order of Foresters. Mrs. Linneman has four sisters, Mrs. Paul Biegelmyer, Mrs. Mike Schmitt. Mrs. Charles Krelle of Omaha, Mrs. Jacob Knauber of Spokane. Wash., and two brothers, Will and Peter Kunold of Spokane, Wash., and two brothers, Will and Peter Kunold of Omaha. The funeral will take place Friday.

> Clifford kierle after spending the Thanksgiving holidays with his parents has returned to Lincoln to take up his studies at the university.

The city council will hold its regular meeting at the hall Monday even-

SHOES

Your boy or girl ought to have the best footwear you can get for them. It's the most economical. We mean footwear that is made by a concern that realizes the needs in this line and meets these needs.

Our shoes are made on perfect models of children's feet; they add to the comfort of the child; they need no breaking in, no wearing shoe out of shape.

Our shoes for MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN are better for your pocketbook and feet than any you've ever seen.

Boy Proof Shoes, extra heavy winter calf, 2 full soles, double tip, solid one piece counter and innersole. Size 1/2-51/2. Cash price \$2.23 Boys' Gun Metal, Blucher cut, Military heel, Knob toe. Size 121/2-2,

FREE

A BOYS' KNIFE FREE WITH EVERY PAIR OF BOYS' SHOES

Misses School Shoes, Box calf, double tip, low heel, sewed with famous Zig Zag stitch, warranted not to rip, 5-812, \$1.23; 81/2-12, \$1.48; 121/2-2\$1.73

Women's Patent Colt, Button, black cloth top, short vamp, fudge edge, welt sole, 1% Cuban heel, Cash price......\$3.48 Men's High Cut 16 in. Kangaroo Calf, nickel eyelets, cap toe, same

as others charge \$4.00. Our cash price.\$3.48 Boys' High Cut 9 in. blucher, Puritan Calf. 2 straps at top. standard screw; 1212. \$1.75; 212 to 51/2.....\$1.98

Misses Hight Cut 9 in. Box Calf, Zig Zag stitch, McKay sewed double tip; 8½-12. \$1.73: 12½ to 2......\$1.98 Men's 4-B Snow Excluder, 14 in. snow excluder, heavy tap sole and heel, extra heavy water-proof top; all sizes. Our cash

Men's Arctic, heavy tap sole and heel, a regular \$1.75 value. During this sale all sizes, 6 to 12. Cash price......\$1.59

McClure's Cash Store

Florence, Nebraska

HARNESS

Our own make. Best quality at less than manufacturer's

ROBES AND BLANKETS Special attention given to repairing and oiling harness. Expert on good collars and fitting.

Whips, axle grease, and all kinds of harness work. Charles Clure West Side Main St. Florence, Neb, Prices As Low As the Same Quality Goods Can Be Sold Anywhere

Florence Lumber & Coal Co.

R. A. Golding, Mgr. Telephone 102

Scranton Hard

Makes a Quick, Hot Fire

The Best Soft Coal For the Money **Black Diamond**

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which



caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so muchof what Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-etable Compound had done for other

was a perfectly well woman.
"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound"—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis,

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those dis-tressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Shewill treatyour letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

Paris is reported to be in darkness. What will the tourist sightseers do

The Haltiar gunboat that went to the bottom with ten generals on board, worked greater havoc among the big titles than the flare-backs on the vessels of the bigger naval powers. But considering the ease with which the titles can be reproduced, it is a question whether the destruction of a half-score seamen at a blow on the battieships is not the more costly way to keeping the peace.

Who ever thought that pigs were anything but pigs?

Some people are born wonderful, some achieve a wonderful condition, but the record is broken by a New York family who kept the same servant forty years. Asked to account for the phenomenon, they replied the recipe was simply to treat a servant like one of the family. But, then, this again depends much on how the family is treated. Some servants would not care for the treatment given some

The Army of Constipation

is Growing Smaller Every Day. LIVER PILLS are responsible—they no only give relief CARTERS Comstipemess, Indigerties, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine mutber Signature

PLANTEN'S

Farms Wanted for sale or rent; also town lots to buy. Send particulars and lowest prices. Fer-guson National Realty Co. 565 Fifth Aye., New York.

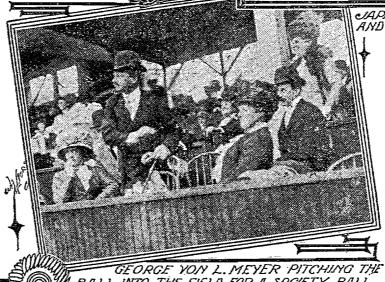
An Odd Nugget of Gold.

There have been many large and oddly shaped gold nuggets found in the United States and elsewhere, but the oddest of them all was that discovered at the Midhas mine, on Sulky gully, near Melbourne, Australia, in 1887. The nugget was flat and almost the exact counterpart in contour of a colossal human hand held open, with the exception of the thumb and forefinger, which were closed together in a manner so as to make it appear that the thumb was holding the finger in place. Its greatest length was 1214 inches and its greatest breadth 8 inches. It was of the very purest igold, with but a little foreign sub-51 pounds of pure gold.



Few newspaper readers who take delight in the mass of pictures spread nowadays over every printed page, ever stop to reflect what a comparatively short time ago it was that first saw such embellishment of the chronicle of the day's happenings. Most of our readers can doubtless remember distinctly the time when pictures were unknown in their favor-Ite newspaper, and even after crude cuts began to make their appearance in the advertising columns of the weeklies, and later in the dailies, it was a long lapse ere the pictures were to be found in the reading columns and a yet longer time before the reader came to expect not mere scenic subjects but graphic pictures of the current happenings of the busy world.

The vocation of snap-shotting celebrities has been the outgrowth-the very latest outgrowth, it might be termed-of the practise of recording in picture as well as in story the doings of all the world. When the newspaper-reading public came to expect the quick reflection in picture form of great happen-



BALL INTO THE FIELD FOR A SOCIETY BALL



SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX AND MRS.P.C. KNOX.

ings all over the world it speedily progressed from interest in places and things to curlosity regarding the actual appearance of the people regarding whose doings the papers had much to say. It was not enough that the newspapers should print as a counterfelt presentment of this or that public man a carefully posed bust portrait, touched up to show the subject as he wanted to appear rather than as he actually did appear. Newspaper readers with a thirst for accurate information came to demand pictures that would show the subjects as they actually appeared. Moreover, they wanted not a commonplace bust photo, but a full-length pic-

SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX, BARON HENGELMULLER, JUSTICE HOLMES AND

ture that would represent its object as he would appear to one who met him on the street and with a hint as to his distinctive characteristics as to dress, etc. From this demand was born the

personal "snap shot."

JOHN BARRETT.

Nowadays the snap-shot is to a large extent displacing the stereotyped visage in the public prints. Almost everybody who achieves fame or notoriety must must needs fall victims to the sharpshooters of the camera. The snap-shotter is no respecter of persons or callings so long as "human interest" is present, and everybody, from preachers to pugilists and from statesmen to suffragists, is the quarry of the camera scout at one time or another. Some of the people who are snap-shotted manifestly relish it; a great number accept it as a matter of course and a minority wriggle and squirm and even fight at sight of a camera. Conspicuous among the latter are Harry Lehr, the Newport society pet of monkey dinner fame, and J. Pierpont Morgan, the financier. It must be admitted that the father of trusts does not make a pretty picture when taken unawares and he evidently realizes this, for he is usually guarded by several private detectives when he appears in public and carries a cane which he is quick to use on any offending camera that he can reach.

Public officials, headed by the president of the United States, are usually the most satisfactory subjects for snap-shots because, whatever may be their natural inclination in the matter, they quickly learn to submit gracefully to this sort of attention. A leading statesman or army or navy official who realizes that at public functions he is liable to be continually in the camera eye is likely to instinctively avoid those awkward attitudes and facial grimaces that sometimes spoil things in the case of a celebrity who is new to the game and self-conscious in consequence. From the standpoint of the snap-shotters perhaps the most satisfactory subjects in this country are the diplomats at Washington-that is, the alien officials who are stationed at our seat of government as the ambassadors or ministers of foreign powers. For one thing, these titled foreigners are possessed of gorgeous uniforms that show up well in unconventional pictures, and then again they are accustomed to being constantly on dress

The snap-shotter must "quick on the trigger' and he cultivates ability in this direction almost as earnestly as the gun fighter of the west did in the old days. The newspaper snap-shots are made by means of special cameras made specially stance adhering, mostly between the for the purpose, and costing as much as \$250 "fingers," and weighed 617 ounces. It apiece. Only a fraction of a second is required, was found in the northwest main of course, to make a snap-shot, once the lens is drive of the Midhas mine, 120 feet focused upon a celebrity in a desired position, but below the surface of the earth and at | the uncertainty lies in the fact that the celebrity a spot only 50 feet from where the is seldom actually posing for his picture. More famous Lady Brassey nugget was dis- than likely he may not realize that he is being covered the year before. It weighed caught by the camera or maybap may be trying

to dodge the glass eye pointed toward him. In any event quick action is necessary at the critical moment if the subject sought is to be caught ere he moves away, turns his head or otherwise spoils the picture. Indeed the snap-shotter who would "catch on the wing" such restless spirits as Colonel Roosevelt must develop a sort of sixth sense that will enable him to anticipate with reascnable certainty the future moves of his subject

No other American of the day is so much photographed as is Colonel Roosevelt, and yet he is by no means an easy subject for good pictures. It is not that he objects to the operation; indeed, he seems to utterly ignore the cameras that are pointed at him a dozen times a day. But the colonel is one of the most active and sudden of men, and the snap-shotter must be on the alert every minute of the time or he loses the golden opportunity to catch the ex-president at the "psychological moment." This was admirably illus-

ENTERTAINING THE BLIND.

"In these days of specialists you can't just step out and help your fellow humans in haphazard fashion," said the matron on an institution for the blind. "You have to take a course of training before you can even do good in the world. In this position the task that requires most diplomacy is declining the services of people who offer to entertain the blind. All sorts of incompetents volunteer. Their intentions are good, but their achievements are deplorable. Poor readers are most numerous and are hardest to manage. They have had no practise in reading aloud since they left the lower grades in the grammar school, vet when the fires of benevolence break out that is the first thing they want to do.

"The blind are particularly sensitive to the quality of a voice. A harsh, high pitched voice that rambles on without rhyme or reason gets on their nerves, and it is our duty to shut out all such readers. They have to be handled with care because their hearts are in the right place, and with tact their good intentions may be deflected into some useful channel."

KING'S BEARD MODEL FOR ENGLISHMEN. Beards are at present the order of the day among London's fashionable "men-about-town." In remarking about the prevalence of facial hirsute adornments, a prominent hairdresser said:

"One would not have thought that the coming of King George to the throne would have made much difference to the fashion of current hairdressing, in view of the fact that his father wore a beard for so many years, but I can assure you it has, and a very great difference at that.

In all probability the present fashion of the point beard is due in a great measure to so young a man affecting one. I have been told that there was a great rage for beards among 'men-abouttown' when King Edward first grew a beard many

rears ago. "In my opinion the average Englishman is tremendously imitative. The style of beard King George wears is appropriately named the 'torpedo' in the navy, and since the king's accession many of the younger men in the service have started to grow them."

UAPANEJE AMBASSADOR AND BARONESS UCHIDA trated many a time during the colonel's trip through the west. Several professional photographers accompanied him, and a number of the press correspondents also carried cameras, and often it was a wild race for them to keep up with Mr. Roosevelt and be on hand at the time when the

good "human interest" pic-

tures were to be had. Whenever Colonel Roosevelt appeared, unless the police arrangements prevented, he was at once surrounded by a cheering crowd, every man, woman and child of which was trying to get close enough to grasp his hand or at least to say "Hello, Teddy." At such times a snap-shot usually yielded only a mass of heads and backs surrounding a set of gleaming teeth. If Mr. Roosevelt was carefully guarded by police or soldiers, as was the case in some cities, the task of the photographer was almost as difficult, for the "coppers" and deputy sheriffs of



SNAP SHOT OF THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR VAND MRS. JAMES BRYCE

the western towns seemed to have much more selfimportance than common sense. In Denver two of the camera men were left behind when the colonel and his party went to the auditorium and arrived to find that building nacked to the doors and surrounded by a ring of mounted police. To one of these they appealed in vain. "But we are supposed to be with Mr. Roosevelt's party," said one of them finally. "Well," was the chilly response, "if you are supposed to be with them, why aren't you?" And the officer's horse scornfully

switched his tail in their faces. It was in Denver, too, that one of the most amusing scenes of the trip was witnessed. The Press club gave a "chuck-wagon" luncheon to the colonel in a park. "Here," said the camera men, "is our chance for some good stuff." So they put in fresh films or plates and hustled out there by the dozen. The colonel, in the midst of a throng of self-invited Colorado deputy sheriffs, stood at the rough board table and every time he reached for a bit of meat or put a morsel of food into his mouth there was a perfect fusillade of clicks from the cameras that surrounded him. The photographers were ranged in a triple ring about the chuck wagon, those with little cameras in front, stooping low; next, the men with the larger hand cameras, and in the rear the local artists, who had big machines on high tripods. It was in truth a comical sight, but the colonel did not seem to mind it a bit, and went on eating and talking with the utmost enthusiasm.

The visit to Cheyenne, of course, gave the snapshotters their best chances for picturesque views, for there the colonel could be caught almost any time shaking hands with the cowboys, cowgirls and gaudily painted Indians, or applauding the work of the broncho-busters.

There is a Chicago newspaper man who once had the unique experience of being the only person with a camera present at the coronation of a king. The monarch in question was Mataafa, who had been elected king of Samoa by a majority of the inhabitants of those delectable islands in 1898. His reign, to be sure, lasted but a few months, for after a gallant struggle he was most unjustly deposed by the Americans and British, who thereupon partitioned the islands with Germany. The performance took place in the open, but the king and the chiefs who anointed him were not to be approached within some fifty yards. So rigid is Samoan etiquette that the one man with the camera did not dare to break through the surrounding ring of natives, and had perforce to be content with such views as could be had from a distance.

SUFFERED 30 YEARS.

But Chronic Kidney Trouble Was Finally Cured.

Charles Von Soehn L 201 A St., Colfax, Wash., says: "For 30 years I suffered from kidney trouble and was laid up for days at a time. There was



a dull ache through the small of my back and I had rheumatic pains in every joint. The kidney secretions passed too freely and I was annoyed by having to arise at night. I

could not work without intense suf-Through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, I was practically given a new pair of kidneys. I cannot exaggerate their virtues.

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

It Revolted Him.

William Loeb, Jr., at a dinner in New York, referred with a smile to the harsher penalties, even to imprisonment, that are now to be inflicted upon smugglers.

"They take it hard, very hard, these smugglers," said Mr. Loeb. "Revolted at the size of their fines, they make me think of George White, the chicken thief.

"'What!' George shouted reproachfully on hearing his sentence. 'What! Ten dollars for stealin' that chicken? Why, judge, I could 'a' bought a smarter hen for 50 cents!""

There is more Catarth in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarth to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarth Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohlo, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in does from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it falls to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohlo, Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He Never Shaved Again. Marmaduke-What do you suppose that wretched barber said when he shaved me?

Bertie-I don't know. Marmaduke-He said it reminded him of a game he used to play when a boy called "Hunt the Hare."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Feminine Logic.

Her-A woman is always right. Him-How do you figure that out? Her-Well, a woman is, isn't she?

Him—Yes, I suppose so. Her—And Pope says: "Whatever is, is right." See?—Chicago News.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Signature of Chart Hutcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Different.

"That man wouldn't touch a cent that didn't belong to him."

"I know," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But how about giving him a chance at \$10,000?'

Ten Beautiful Christmas Cards Free To quickly introduce the biggest and best farm journal in the West, we make this special 20 day bargain offer: Send 17 cents for trial 3 months' subscription and we will give you free our collection of 14 very finest Gold Embossed Christmas post cards. Nebraska Farm Journal, 219 Ramge Building, Omaha, Neb.

As gold is tried by the furnace, and the baser metal is shown; so the hollow-hearted friend is known by adversity.-Metastasio.

NEWSPAPERS TAKING IT UP

Metropolitan Dallies Giving Advice How to Check Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

This is a simple home recipe now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is intended to check the many cases of Rheumatism and dread kidney trouble which have made so many cripples, invalids and weaklings of some of our brightest and strongest people.

The druggists everywhere, even in the smallest communities, have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Recent experiments in hospital cases prove this simple mixture effective in Rheumatism. Because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, it compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful scalding and discolored urine. It acts as a gentle, thorough regulator to the entire kidney structure.

Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of medicine should not let a little inconvenience interfere with making this up, or have your druggist do it for you

makes my blood boil.

Doctor Slick-Then, sir, I must charge you \$20 more for sterilizing

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regplarly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we lound out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon. Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

The Lawyers Won. Askit-Old Skinnerd left quite a large estate, did he not? Noitt-Yes; but some of his rela-

Askitt-Was there much left after it got through the courts? Noitt-Nothing but the heirs.

lives contested his will.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup. Forchildren teething, softens the gums, reduces in azimation alleys pain, cures wind colic. Zoa bottle

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts un to cabbages and money.

Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 50 agar better quality than most 10c cigars.

The charm of the unattainable is tong drawn out.

For That Heartburn and smothering sensation after eating you really ought to take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It acts quickly, tones the stomach and aids digestion, thus removing the cause of the trouble. Always keep a bottle handy for just such cases. It is also for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Liver Troubles, Colds, Grippe and Malaria. Try it today.



Important News FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS

CEND FUES and SKINS direct to MEN who KNOW their value. We save you money, because we KNOW the For Market, and pay highest prices on liberal assortments. Frice list especially arranged for your Territory.
It is YOURS for the asking. Convince
YOURSELF by making us a trial shipment.

We pay all expressage, charge no commissions, and remit promptly. LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.

34 East 13th St., New York City Capitalized at \$250,000.00

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend lascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

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

PATENTS Watson E. Coteman, Washington, D.C. Books free, High-est references. Best results



STREET VENDER A SCHOLAR

Verses and Dramas Have Been Wrltten by This London Seller of Chocolates.

London.-Outside office hours business men of London have a wonderful and cheap method of absorbing culture. There is stationed on Lothbury, a street just behind the Bank of England, a paragon of learning, with whom anyone desiring to improve his French, German, Spanish, Italian, Latin, Greek or English may converse by buying a penny worth of chocolate.

William Shepperly, a street seller of sweets, is a learned linguist. He was not always a hawker; that is obvious at a first encounter. His French he acquired as a part of the



Shepperly, the Scholar Hawker.

educational course at a Belgian college, where the English boys were fined, almost to the full amount of their pocket money, if they spoke their native tongue. From Belgium Shepperly passed to Spain, and there, in the town of San Juan de Luz, where he was engaged as a correspondence clerk, he acquired a knowledge of Spanish. Latin and Greek were a part of his school curriculum, and Italian came to him by study. From his Dutch wife he acquired some facility in the language of Holland.

Seven years ago Shepperly found himself, no longer a young man, out of employment, at the end of his resources and with no prospect of obtaining work. His wife and three young children were dependent on him, and he purchased a large tray, stocked it with chocolates, and took up a corner in the city. He has remained in Lothbury ever since, and would not change his way of living except for something absolutely per-

Satisfied with an occupation that procures him a living, he has his books and his pen for intellectual companionship. Every morning he gets up at three o'clock in order to read and write for some hours before taking up his stand on the street. He has written four one-act and two fouract society plays, one of which has been highly praised by a London manager and a provincial manager.

His library is small, but select; it includes a fine copy of "Oedipus Tyrannus," in the original; an ancient copy of Horace is another treasure. At present Balzac is his delectation: he tells that he occasionally indulges in such "light literature." Among modern authors, Carlyle is his favorite and Meredith comes next.

IS A HAVEN FOR AMERICANS

Island of Porto Rico Prophesied as a Future Mecca for Our Wealthy Citizens.

Washington.-Within the next 50 years Porto Rico will be occupied exclusively by American millionaires, according to the opinion of Alfred Zeyas, a resident of San Juan, who says that Americans already are awakening to the picturesqueness of the island, its climatic inducements, and its generally healthy conditions.

"The wealthier people of America are gradually realizing what a great acquisition the island is to the United States. Americans are looking for places of beauty and rest. They are seeking places where they can get away from the ordinary, and for this reason I say," continued Mr. Zeyas, "Porto Rico will eventually be designated as the mecca of America's rich. Here they can motor through miles of mountains, where the scenery equals that of any part of Switzerland. The country is threaded with miles of good roads, the majority of which are macadamized.

"When the automobilist reaches certain altitudes in the center of Porto Rico he can look to all sides of him and view the sea. Not only is the scenery of the island ideal, but the climate is that of perpetual spring Not once in the last decade have we experienced a storm which has caused material damage. This moderate temperature, coupled with the sait breezes, makes the climate exuberating. American tourists already are visiting Porto Rico in large numbers during the winter months."

Crazed by Witch's Herbs. Poifsyille, Pa.-Through medicine administered by a clairvoyant Mrs. John Dougal and Miss Harriet Leggett of this place have become temporarily insane. Both of the women were sick and were advised to visit the Hazleton "witch" doctor. A warrant was sworn out for the Hazieton woman for practicing medicine without a li-



Will Scrutinize the Bank Borrowers



ASHINGTON.—Comptroller of the Currency Murray is now hard at work in making sharper and more searching the official supervision and control of the national banks. He requires the examiners to make their investigations more complete and exfrom one district to another, and if they thus lose something of knowledge free from influences which breed partiality and prejudice. Official inquiry is in this way lifted above cliques and in a city.

ing house of commercial credits. The

Individuals and corporations which against assets not desirable.

strain their credit soon get beyond the resources of their home banks. They go abroad for loans. Note brokers derive their profit from this practise. When failures occur it often happens that the bankrupt is debtor to banks at points remote from each other. One lender does not know how many others have been buving the same sort of paper. Reliance on business statements becomes trust on broken reeds by changed conditions as well as by over-sanguine estimates.

The new policy of Comptroller Murray will tend to restrict credit at both acting. He has changed examiners ends of the transaction. Borrowers who expand unduly will take warning when they learn that record of all about local conditions, they are set their loans is kept for review. They will discern the need of caution in putting out their obligations, and will do less business on other people's capthe mastery of one or two institutions | ital. They will feel some alarm at the broad semi-publicity of their affairs The latest step is to call on the ex- and will reduce their appeals to lendaminers in the several districts to ers. The weakest of the large bormake out lists of the concerns which rowers will first be compelled to reare largest borrowers at the banks. duce their loans. All who rely too Such reports from the 11 districts are much on borrowing will see the veil to be tabulated at the Washington lifted from their operations and will office which will be so created a clear- come to act knowing that they are doing business in the open. Those who record is to be kept in confidence, are fairly entitled to the credit which and the names of banks carrying they ask can get no harm. The danheavy lines of paper will not be ex- | ger of the output of bad paper will be diminished, and banks will be warned

Savings Made in the Naval Service



WITH a navy increasing in size, the estimates for the expense of the naval establishment for the next fiscal year show a saving of over \$4,-000,000, as compared with the amount appropriated last year. For the present fiscal year the estimates were \$10,000,000 less than the appropriations for the preceding year. The two years taken together show economy with increased efficiency.

Competition in the fleet has been encouraged and has resulted in better target practise, economy in coal consumption and in consumption of supplies. Full power trials of vessels under cruising conditions have been conducted. The fastest battleships on the recent full power trials were under the present system of navyyard organization.

The greatest progress in the navy petitions, where ship has been pitted | near future.

against ship, man against man and of ficer against officer. In this way every one has been put upon his mettle and results have closely measured the relative worth of the various ships and officers.

The cost of work at navy yards has fallen materially. Steel castings made at navy yards have been reduced from about 9 cents a pound to about 5 cents, and iron castings have been cut from about 41/2 cents a pound to 21/2.

Although the navy has increased in size, the cost of the coal is expected to be about \$1,000,000 less during the current fiscal year than during the previous one. The estimates for fuel for the coming year have been decreased by \$1,000,000. Improvement has been made in the use of lubricating oil. The cost of supplies has been reduced by more than 20 per cent., and in freight and transportation of supplies there has been a saving of about \$100,000.

The most serious waste of funds under the navy department has probthe only ones repaired at navy yards ably been that due to expenditures upon vessels that are not fit to take part in any future war. There are many of these vessels that will probhas been in target practise. It has ably be relegated to the reserve or been due to carefully conducted com- be placed out of commission in the

Supreme Court May Unsquat 300,000



THE legal battle which has raged in Kentucky for several generations over the validity of so-called "blanket" grants of land by Virginia, the mother state, and even Kentucky itself during the earlier years of statehood, has come before the Supreme court of the United States for decision. Titles to lands now said to be worth at least \$10,000,000 depend upon the decision of the court. Originally some of the land was procured at 2 cents an acre.

Arguments were made as to the constitutionality of the Kentucky such information would be found, he statute under which it is claimed a says, shows that the sum total of all forfeiture of the title to 40,000 acres taxes paid by the claimants under the of land, held by the Kentucky Union Virginia grants in litigation, since company, would be worked in favor the organization of Kentucky in 1792, of the occupants of the land. Imme- to the present time, does not exceed diately after this case, it is expected \$75.

the suits involving the title of the eastern Kentucky lands will be talked

About 2.500.000 acres of land are said to lie under the doubtful title of these "blanket" grants. On the other hand, 300,000 citizens of Kentucky have entered these lands. Claimants under the "blanket" grants call them 'squatters."

The attorney general of the commonwealth of Kentucky has appeared in the supreme court to assert in defense of their claim of title that they are the people who have built up the state, and erected a commonwealth, with its court houses and school houses, its municipalities and internal improvements.

They have for years, the attorney general has said in a brief, filed with the court, paid taxes on the land, while a search of the records, where

Uncle Sam Goes After White Slavers



THE government of the United States has turned its whole detective machinery toward unearthing and fort to trap some of the men back destroying the white slave traffic, as of the trade in that city, but they esit exists between the states or between | caped. The only way to capture the foreign countries and the United offenders, according to the agents of States. It is the plan of the depart- the department of justice, is to have ment of justice to make one sweep on all the large cities at once, and strike, act together. The government agents if possible, one staggering blow at the traffic. The government's authority comes

from the Mann act, imposing upon the interstate aspects of the crime penal-Pittsburg is the center of the trade, tion. The firsts swoop, it is intended, country.

will be started similtaneously in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Chicago and San Francisco

Officers at ports of entry have been asked to increase their vigilance and to inspect female immigrants with peculiar care. Meanwhile officers at inland cities will watch and report the movements of all suspects. In New York some months ago Dis-

trict Attorney Whitman made an efthe authorities of all the large cities will not try to "clean up" the various cities. They will simply go after the leaders of the syndicate.

In Chicago some arrests have been made, but these are only the beginties of five years' imprisonment or a ning of the general crusade, it is fine of \$5,000. According to informa- said. In several cases it was found tion already received at Washington, that men in that city had brought women from France. Some of the though clues discovered in Chicago lines developed in Chicago by these make that city an important substalarrests can be traced throughout the

NOTHING SORDID ABOUT HIM

Poet Was Looking for Appreciation of the Ages That Stretched Into the Future.

The editor looked at the poetry and then he turned back to the poet. For a moment his customary assurance failed him. The poet was so thin and seedy and hollow eyed.

"See here, my friend," he said in as gentle a voice as he could assume on short notice, "I don't want to discourage you, but while your stuff here is fairly good—and perhaps a little better-it is a standing rule of this paper never to buy poetry."

The poet drew himself up with a sudden snort.

"Why, suffering Dante," he cried, 'you didn't suppose from my appearance that I was out for the filthy simoleons, did you? Why, bless your journalistic soul, all I'm working for is a plain niche in the Hall of Fame!"

The Significant Wink. "I think," said the weary stranger,

that I'll go somewhere and take forty

The hack driver looked puzzled. "What's the trouble?"

"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10e for eigars not so good.

A true friend is a link of gold in the chain of life.

A Matter of Conscience.

fect, doctor," began the caller in the

office of the medical man. "I haven't

an ache or a pain. The trouble with

me is that I cannot sleep at night.'

Trouble in the Constellations.

horns at them, and they subsided.

down on the bill of fare as an aria.'

Where His Interest Lay.

confide in you, young man?

Mr. A. (recently betrothed)-Can I

Jeweler's Assistant-Why, yes, sir.

between a ring and a necklace. For

goodness sake, tell her necklaces are

out of fashion, or else I shall become

a bankrupt and you won't get paid.-

Mr. A .- My intended is undecided

Fine Music.

They were enjoying some music.

rather than me."-Lippincott's.

Canis Major emitted a bark.

it is to have a hot scent!"

nis?" she asked.

door."-Tit-Bits.

is Minor.

"My health and digestion are per-

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 49-1910.

She said: "What is your salary

COLD

Cured in One Day

"I regard my cold cure as being better than

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will

break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs al-

It relieves the head, throat and hings almost instantly. These little sugar, pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free. They put you under no obligations.

under no obligations.
Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

KIDNEY Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and TROUBLE don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dolar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble.

Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

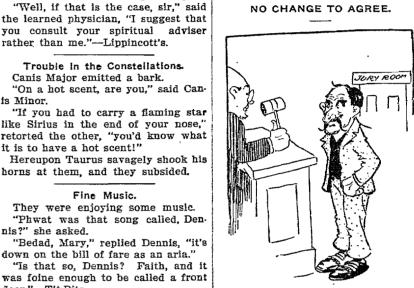
Not Salary.

Life Insurance Policy."—MUNYON

Before us two engages? He said: "Twelve plunks a week." She He said:

"Gee whiz! that's only wages."

NO CHANGE TO AGREE.



GEORGE BAKER

Judge-And is there no chance for an agreement?

Foreman of the Jury (rising)-Waal, if your honor will give me back the gun that was took from me when we was locked up, I reckon I kin bring these here 11 onery critters to time in less than five minutes, but there ain't no chance for an agreement while I'm lackin' a strong argument.

W. L. DOUGLAS '3 '3.50 & '4 SHOES EWOMEN

Boys Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. Best in the World. The benefits of free hides, which apply $printer{printer}{printer}$ Do you real-cipally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff in the printer is the printer of t on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

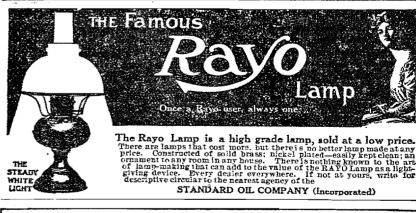
for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that Dollar for Dollar, I Guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality has made my shoes The Leaders of the World.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last Douglas ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 125 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Feyer

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.



Want Ad Department

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

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

case. Hans Peterson.

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

The Western Land-Products Exposition will be held in the Omaha Auditorium January 18 to 28.

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

WHITE Leghorn Eggs from prize stock for hatching. Phone Florence

MAN wants but little here below and he satisfies that want with Tribune want ad.

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

George Foster. Plastering and bricklaying. Phone Flor. 307.

TRY PASCALE'S RUBBER HEELS on your shoes to ease your feet.

CITIZENS OF FLORENCE AND VI-CINITY-When you will hear the Wedding Bells ring, that will be a sign that Justice of the Peace Stein made a couple happy and lucky and peace will come to their home, and there stay as long as their love won't cease. Florence Office. Main street. over Siert's Drug Store.

GRAND VIEW MATERNITY HOME. Adress Florence, Neb., Box 117, Tel.

> 40-Bushel Wheat Land \$17.00 Per Acre.

160 acres, Cheyenne county, Nebraska, six miles of R. R.; good soil, level.

W. S. RIPLEY, 2221 Burt St.

To even the casual observer, it must be patent that the passage of each recurring year makes increasingly difficult to the wage-earner the acquirement of a small farm which will place him in a position of independence. Recognizing this fact, and realizing the earnestness with which so many essay the accomplishment of this landable ambition, the instigators of the movement are encouraged in the belief that not only will the members of this organization secure through that medium a farm home sufficiently large for ordinary requirebut in addition thereto. through this proposed plan of homebuilding, an impetus to general development of the region contiguous to the settlement to be effected, will naturally follow, with its incidental increase in land value as a direct result thereof, the benefits of which will inure to all connected with the enterprise. Briefly outlined, the plan

of this organization is as follows: A membership of 500 is to be secured, each of whom subscribes to the conditions imposed by the constitution and by-laws of the association and agrees to pay \$1 as an entrance purpose of buying a tract of agricul- nev.

Krug's famous Luxus beer by the tural land sufficient in area to give (9) each member of the organization not less than forty acres.

By purchasing a large body of land, as this organization will of necessity do, the cost thereof per acre will be accomplished by a plan similar to that adopted, in late years by the United States Government, the drawing therefor to be conducted entirely a strut and much pomposity, and he by parties selected for that purpose who are not in any manner interested in the lands or the organization; such allotment to be effected within three months after actual purchase of the lands, and to insure an equitable dis- driven him to seek other quarters. tribution to the entire membership, a plan will be devised to equalize any alley. They were exactly opposite the variance which may exist in value of the different tracts distributed. It is believed that suitable land can be secured, located to meet the requirements of the organization, and at a had referred to the canine as a mutt. price which will enable the association to close up its affairs within five or six years from date of its estab- ser resented the fact that Miss Harlishment, provided the land is pur- ner and her whiffet were already inchased within six months from the stalled. present time. The foregoing summarizes the objects and aims of the Co-operative Farm Home Association of Omaha, Nebraska, and further particulars may be obtained upon application to A. F. Clark, 330 Brandeis theatre building, who will furnish, on request, blank applications for mem-

IF YOU HAVE SORE FEET have Pascole put rubber heels on your

It only costs one cent a word for an ad, in this column. Why not try and sell some of those things lying around you have no use for.

WANTED to buy, a good farm in eastern or central Nebraska; give full particulars, price and terms in first letter. P. O. Box 473, Council

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

Old papers for sale at the postoffice newsstand. 5 cents a bundle. (18)

Subscriptions for all magazines taken at the postoffice newsstand.

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

ALL kinds of insurance written

at Bank of Florence All of the late magazines for sale. Also Omaha papers. Postoffice news-

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

Merz and Schlitz beer by the case. Henry Anderson.

WANTED-Bids will be opened by times she threw a bottle into the alley fee and \$1 each and every week ing of the books of the city and its him and make him thrust his head out thereafter to be paid into a fund to be, finances for the post 20 years. For of the window. There was antagonset aside for the absolute and sole further information apply city attor- ism pure and simple, but why?

We don't often say very much in our ads about prices but we

have the same quality goods for the same price that can be purchas-

ed anywhere in Florence and on some goods wé sell cheaper. We al-

so have a service that is unequalled and we ask you to give us a

trial if you are dissatisfied with where you are trading. Look at

Salt Lake Potatoes, per bushel..................\$1.10

Home grown\$1.00

4 1-2 pound pail of good coffee for \$.100°

holiday trade. We also have a full line of rubbers and over-shoes.

Come in and say hello whether you buy or not. We are always glad

Anderson & Hollingsworth Phone 527 Florence, Nebr.

General Merchandise

Come in and see our new line of dishes just opened up for the

IN PATTON **ALLEY**

By LAWRENCE ALFRED DAY

Miss Fanny Harner was thirty-five years old. She was single. She was a seamstress. Her friends said of her that she hated men, and that her disposition was soured. She had rooms that faced on Patton alley. No cat, no parrot, no canary! She had a dog instead. The animal was referred to as a whiffet, and it was said that his disposition had also been soured.

Mr. Jacob Rasser was thirty-seven years old. He was a tailor, and it was said of him that he hated women and his disposition was soured. He was single. He was a little man with fiattered himself that he was single because he had never yet found a woman good enough for him. He had lived for years over a paint store, but the smell of turpentine had at last He came and rented rooms on Patton rooms of Miss Harner and only twenty feet distant. He also had a dog, and he was thinking of bringing libel suits against sundry and divers persons who Miss Harner resented the arrival of Mr. Rasser and his mutt. Mr. Ras-

The first thing both of them did

was to draw down the window shades. That shut out all the light, however,



Went Back to His Oll Stove and Kippered Herring.

and they had to raise them again. But they would ignore each other. He did his cooking on an oil stove. She did the same. The odor of his fried eggs floated across to her, and the odor of her fish reached his nostrils. They even stared boldly at each other, but not a nod or a word.

When Mr. Rasser sat down to his sewing machine he made an extra racket for the benefit of his neighbor. When she sat down to hers she sang an accompaniment at the top of her voice for his delectation. Sometimes be pounded with a hammer when there was no occasion for it. Somethe finance committee for the audit- that the crash of glass might startle

> And if it was so between the two persons, how about the whiffet and the mutt? They were worse. All day long, with only short intervals for breathing spells, they stood with their paws on the window sills and confronted each other and barked and growled and indulged in blood-curdling threats. Their noise disturbed their owners as much as any one else, but they were not reprimanded. They were even encouraged.

> After a month or so Mr. Rasser determined on a bold stroke to vanquish his enemy. He had bought tripe and codfish cakes and left them exposed at the kitchen window tomake Miss Harner jealous, but she had gone him one better by getting smoked tongue and fresh clams.

He would dine at a restaurant. He would dress in his Sunday clothes as he dined. He would walk with his cane, and his mutt would follow at his heels. All the residents of the alley would see him go and come, and the seamstress would be humiliated to the

As the tailor planned, so things came about. He no longer fried and stewed. Miss Harner sniffed in vain for odors. She saw him come and go at certain hours, but it was a whole week before she knew the horrible truth. She had gone right along frying sausage and holding her nose high in air. The news astounded and the truth hurt.

What? He, a common tailor—a man only five feet high-a man with a mutt of a dog eating at a restaurant! Never! She would not and did not believe it until she had slyly followed him to his lair.

Miss Harner swore that her revenge should be perfectly dreadful. She would go to the same restaurant. She would get a table near that of her enemy. She would listen to what he ordered, and they she would outdo him. Her meal should be twice as expensive as his, and she would tip the walter besides. And her whillet should relations, and rides a 40 horsepower follow her and sit under her table.

and if his mutt came poking around he would get licked out of his boots.

On a certain evening the tailor had sallied forth with a smile on his face. He flourished his cane. He strutted. His mutt strutted. Patton alley saw and whispered its admiration. It had a denizen who was financially able to eat out, and it was proud of him, It was a sensation, and on top of it came the knockout blow. Miss Harner appeared in her best. She carried a fan and a purse. She wore her eyeglasss. She walked in a languid way, and she was followed by her whiffet. The whiffet walked with decorum.

Patton alley dispatched three different messengers to follow Miss Harner. When those messengers returned and reported that she had entered the same eating house patronized by Mr. Rasser and taken a seat at the best table-the only one boasting of a cloth on its surface-men and women sat down on the curbstones and were

Mr. Rasser was seated at table when his eyes beheld a vision or, rather, two visions—a lady and a whiffet dog. They sailed past him just as he ordered a small chucksteak and a soft boiled egg. They sat down and looked him over in disdain. In a voice that thrilled his very soul and made him long to do murder they

"Waltah, bring me fried oysters, hash-brown potatoes, celery, asparagus, a salad and a small bottle of your very best claret. Be sure the very

And the waiter, knowing that he had a real lady to deal with, got a gait on him, and all the other diners looked and reverenced.

The tailor was squelched. His glory had suddenly departed. His pomposity fell from him like a horse blanket. There was but one thing he could do. Death to the whiffet! The two canines, not six feet apart, were glaring and growling at each other. All that was needed to bring on a conflict was a little encouragement. Mr. Rasser gave his mutt a kick and the hattle was on. All the diners agreed that it was an even thing while it lasted, but it resulted in the tailor's dog being kicked outdoors by a waiter, and the tailor following without being kicked, though he threatened all kinds of lawsuits as he went

Next day Mr. Rasser went back to his oil stove and kippered herring. He explained that the eating house ruined his digestion. Two days later Miss Harner went back to her oil stove and sausage. She explained that it was too far to go for a firstclass eating house. Again the whiffet and the mutt "sassed" each other across the alley. Again the racket of the sewing machines. Again the

And then one day the climar came and Cupid arrived. Mr. Rasser heard Miss Harner scream. He was little and he was mad, but he was a chevalier. He ran down his stairs and up hers. She had driven a needle into her finger and fainted with the pain. He assisted the woman to mop her face in cold water and chafe her hands and ask her if she felt better. With a pair of pincers he pulled the needle out. He ran after arnica and plaster. He guaranteed there would be no case of lockjaw.

And was Miss Harner grateful? She was. She realized for the first time what a nice little chap Mr. Rasser was, and he realized the financial advantages of a tailor and stress under one roof, and it wasn't a month before the whiffet and the mutt were eating out of the same dish.

Patton alley says it's all arranged and all right, and when the loving couple walk out to take in a moving picture show-arm in arm-and the dogs side by side, there are whispers

"My, but if they are so happy now what will it be when they are wed!"

PLENTY OF FUN IN HOME

Sorrow, Worry, Jealousy, Envy, Bad Tempers Grind Away the Delicate Human Machinery.

Whatever yoru lot in life, keep joy with you. It is a great healer. Sorrow, worry, jealousy, envy, bad temper, create friction and grind away the delicate human machinery so that the brain loses its cunning.

Half the misery in the world would be avoided if the people would make a business of having plenty of fun at home, instead of running everywhere else in search of it.

"Now for Rest and Fun." "No Business Troubles Allowed Here." These are good home-building mottoes.

When you have had a perplexing day, when things have gone wrong with you and you go home at night exhausted, discouraged, blue, instead of making your home miserable by going over your troubles and triais. just bury them; instead of dragging them home and making yourself and family unhappy with them and spoiling the whole evening, just lock everything that is disagreeable in your of-

Just resolve that your home shall be a place for bright pictures and pleasant memories, kindly feelings toward everybody, and, as Mr. Roosevelt says, "a corking good time" generally. If you do this you will be surprised to see how your vocation or business wrinkles will be ironed out in the morning and how the crooked things will be straightened.—Success Magazine.

O, Nani Fan-You congratulated Lil on mar rying that homely fellow. Nan-Certainly; he's rich, has no



When you go away for a social or business trip, there are scores of matters to look after in a hurry, and good-byes to say.

> When you need to get things accomplished quickly and satisfactorily in your own town or hundreds of miles away, use the Local and Long Distance Bell Telephone Lines.



NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO.

F. W. Ellis, Local Manager,



Creating Wealth for the State of Nebraska

By building its lines through lands then worth less than \$5.00 per acre, the Union Pacific Railroad has aided in increasing the value of those lands many-fold.

The assessed value of all property in Nebraska has increased from \$171,747,593 in 1900 to \$398,985,819 in 1909.

There has been no more important factor than the Nebraska railroads in creating this enormous wealth. The resultant prosperity has increased the value of the

In 1900 the Union Pacific Railroad paid taxes in the

State of Nebraska amounting to \$299,855.44. In 1909 it paid \$578,112.44. Progress for the Union Pacific means progress for the

whole State. Every mile of additional track laid, every train or station, creates wealth, which is not shared only by the Union Pacific Railroad but by every citizen in the State of Nebraska. We have a book on Nebraska and its resources which

will be mailed to some friend in the East for the asking. Please send us his address.

Every Union Pacific Ticket Office is a bureau of railroad information. Make your wants known there, or write to me.

GERRIT FORT, Passenger Traffic Manager Omaha, Nebraska

Announcement

In Regard to Prices We Quote the Following For

Saturday Specials

	-
Pork Chops	60
Pork Butts	
Bacon No. 1	
Patent Flour\$1.	
19 lbs. Sugar for\$1.	.00
3 cans Corn2	
3 cans Tomatoes2	50
4 lbs. Oyster Crackers2	50
	50
Standard Oil	or
8 Bars of Soap for2	

Thos. Dugher The People's Store

The Want Ads Do the Business

NOW IS THE TIME TO DO YOUR **Painting**

No dust or insects. We handle the best mixed Paint on the market (John Lucas Co.) We also carry fillers, oil stains and varnishes, in fact everything pertaining to painting. By the way let us figure on your broken window lights, winter will soon be on us.

M. L. ENDRES. 2410 Ames Ave. Phones: Webster 2138 Don't Forget Us On Wallpaper -Our Prices Are Right

READ The TRIBUNE SI.00 A YEAR