could do.

VOL. II.

PUBLISHED BY E. L. PLATZ

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No. 34

NEWS OF

Sis Tells of How the Christmas Spirit and the Reason Thereof, But the Dove of Peace Has Once More Settled Over the Community and All is Happy and Contentment Once More.—Sunday School Has Entertainment.

The Sunday school held their Christmas entertainment Monday evening and all the children were the recipients of bags of candy. The superintendent spoke in glowing terms of South Dakota, was visiting his of the big increase the school has made during the month of December and said it was a hopeful sign for the

works in one of the big wholesale found. dry goods houses in Omaha and is very faithful in his work, but his wife, for some unaccountable reason (probably because she is his second wife, his first having obtained a divorce) is very jealous and keeps her eyes upon her lord and master. (Just wait till she sees that. Oh, my!) The other day the boys at the store institute, Jan. 2 to 7, has issued a fine in unpacking some of the collars from catalogue and hung up nearly \$800 in the factory, ran across a name written on one, with the information that a pretty girl of that name residing at Troy, N. Y., would like to enter into correspondence with some nice young man with the presumed object in the last five years would make a of matrimony. The boys thought it gigantic volume if compressed into a would be a good joke to "string" her book. The wonderful plant has come along a lot, so the shipping clerk to be one of the most important of wrote a real nice letter and signed a the farm crops and has been put to fictitious name, care of the firm they many uses not generally known. were working for. Carefully addressing the envelope he felt for a stamp. demonstrate about alfalfa is to be performing there a year ago, and was He had none and neither did any of shown by one of the great railroad the others, Oh, well, he would put it companies in a comprehensive exhibit the company, during which time she in his pocket and mail it at noon. He being planned for the Western Land went to the rear of the store and put Products exhibit to be held in Omaha, the letter, as he thought, in his coat

postoffice every evening on his way from the different sections for the alhome from work and gets from the falfa palace at the National Corn expostmaster the mail. As was his cus- position. Even since the corn show tom, he stopped this evening, but was much has been done to develop the informed there was no mail. Home alfalfa industry. ward he went, serene and happy and full of Christmas spirit. His wife ferent varieties, grown in widely sepmet him at the door and bestowed arated regions, the products of the in time we have not heard of a upon his countenance the usual night- plant will be shown by the M. C. Pe- single case of pneumonia. Sold by ly osculation and inquired if there ters Mill company of Omaha, a conwas any mail, being on the lookout cern which has helped to build up for a Christmas present from the folks at home. She was informed falfa grown in the west, and which there was none.

Later in the evening she had occasion to go to the coat of the Boss of million dollar business annually in althe Establishment and in the pocket falfa products, supplying the food in she found a letter addressed to some condensed form for the great dairy There were tears and lamentations milk and cream of Washington and days. young lady back in Troy, N. Y. and the Christmas spirit had fled. Her husband was a gay deceiver and she held the evidence in her hand. (Some of you men could readily picture the scene.) No explaining that he could do would right the matter, for she knew it was only an excuse. "Didn't his first wife get a divorce? What a fool she was to have married him, anyway." More red fire and then the revulsion. Maybe he was right. However, she still holds a little suspicion that all was not right, but outwardly everything is calm and peaceful and the Christmas spirit is in evidence.

Idle Chatter

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by Geo. Siert.

00

Over a dozen passengers narrowly missed injury when street car No. 523 ran off the track and crashed into a telegraph pole at the end of the line Wednesday morning. The pole was snapped off at its base and the front of the car badly damaged, but no one was injured. An obstacle lying on the rail is said to have caused the accident.

Do you like chocolates? You can have a box free. See page 4.

00 Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. McLean, of St. Paul, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. · A. B. Hunt during the holidays.

H. S. Burnett, who recently pur chased a 160 acre farm near Millard, is making preparations to move on it shortly after the first of the year.

NEWS NOTES OF FORT CALHOUN AS

Many Family Reunions Make Christmas a Day of Feasting and Good Cheer.

Was Missing in One Household here during Christmas, in fact, that was the chief observance of the day.

John Currie of Blair was in town. 00

Any boy or girl turning in \$1.00 for a subscription for the Tribune for one year will be given a pound box of chocolates at the Postoffice News

00 G. W. Blanchard, of Herman, son of a territorial pioneer, John Tribble, nephew, John Steyer. 00

Henry Rohwer has added to the collection of W. A. Woods a stone pestle found on his Long Creek farm the holidays at Sutton, Neb., with The Christmas spirit was not in 30 years ago that looks as though relatives. evidence in one household in Ferry prehistoric man had used it. It is Reserve this year, and all because of six inches long and weighs 43 ounces. a wife being jealous of her husband. This farm joins the one where the The Boss of the establishment largest stone mortar in the state was

> Do you like chocolates? You can have a box free. See page 4.

00 Mr. Boeke. of South Dakota, was visiting the Rev. Mr. Hilkeman.

00 The Blair corn show and farmers' prizes. Eminent speakers have been engaged.

Alfalfa.

All the things learned about alfalfa

Everything which it is possible to January 18th to 28th.

Those who are working on the ex-Now the Boss of the Estabishment, hibit are the same experts who colas is his usual habit, stops at the lected the varieties and the alfalfa

> Besides the plants and seeds of difan industry out of handling the alhas done much to make a strong market for the crop. This mill does a companies which in turn supply the

New York City. How the plant is handled from the seed to the feed barns of the eastern nolds, of Omaha, were the guests of dairy companies will all be shown in the exhibit to be made in Omaha and one of the best known authorities on the subject of alfalfa will be present at all times, lecturing daily on the subject of the plant and its food val-

THE MOST NOTICEABLE CHANGE.

"So you have lived in Europe for twenty-five years? That's a long time for a man to be away from his own

"Yes, it is, and I'm mighty glad to be home again."

"I suppose you notice a great many changes?"

"Yes, many." "What, if I may ask, is the great-

est change that has come to your notice?" "The greatest change, it seems to

me, is to be found in the fact that the vice-president of the United States succeeds in getting his name in the papers nearly as often as he might if he were a baseball player or a promising lightweight prize fighter."

s Thy Sting. Death Wher The last man looked sadly at the last woman,

"The world is dead," he said gloomfly, "and there is nothing left for us to do but to die also."

"Before that," replied she, "there is one thing I think you should do." "And that?"

"Please button me up the back." As he drifted away into the everlasting sleep there was a smile of resignation on his pale countenance.

Amusement Note. "Anything entertaining booked in

the city for the fall?" . "Oh, yes. The successful dramas which have made a hit this season in New York and Chicago, some new vaudeville acts and the Downs trial."

There were many family reunions 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.

> James Nicholson, who took up a claim in the Flathead reservation and was burned out, returned last week to Florence.

The Imogene club will meet with Mrs. Siert Thursday of next week. 00

Miss Viola Myer, who is teaching in the Florence schools, is spending

00 animals and implements on Wednes-

L. R. Griffith and E. L. Platz were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Anderson Monday.

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. Maude Kimball Allen, of New York, has just arrived in Florence after touring Japan, China and the Orient, to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. J. S. Paul of Florence and her nephew, Clarence Risley. Mrs. Allen was for five years the leading comedienne in the New York Hippodrome, but was seriously hurt while given a year's leave of absence by has the honor of being the first American woman to star in the Orient, Japan, China and the far east in an American production.

00 Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Nichols and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Monday evening for luncheon. 00

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken Geo. Siert.

Mr. and Mrs. Ayres, of Chamberlain, S. D., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Ayres over the holi-

shrocks for the holi

Richard Reynolds and Paul Rey-Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Platz Sunday.

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 Geo. Siert.

M. B. Thompson wore the smile portant matter. It is desirable even that won't come off Saturday evening when he was the recipient of a turkey from Sheriff Brailey.

 \sim Mrs. Katherine Evans is the guest of Miss Viola Pettit over the holidays.

Mr. William Thompson is home from the University of Nebraska to spend the holidays with his parents,

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thompson. 00 A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of

proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by Geo. Siert.

The city council will meet at the city hall Monday evening and transact routine business. 00

Jennie Leatherman has sold to the Omaha Water company lot 4, block 75, for \$50.

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

Mrs. Naile, Mrs. Akin and Mrs. Weber were guests of Mrs. J. L. Houston Wednesday.

PONCA NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS CHRISTMAS

Interesting Bits of Information Gleaned by Our Reporter of the Peo. ple to the North.

The names of the children who have The Great Feast Day is More Observnot been absent during the month ending Dec. 16th at the Ponca school district No. 21, are as follows:

Tena Alback, Lillian Brodersen Herman Brodersen, Albert Burgschat, Martha Jespersen, Rosa Jespersen, Etlah Johnsen, Helen Letovsky, Carrie Samland, Arna Swanson, Anton Adler, William Adler, Gladys Brodersen, Bessie Chambers, Agnes M'leziva, Jacob Samland, Josie Samland, Anna Shipley, Christina Shipley, Einer Swanson.

Do you like chocolates? You can have a box free. See page 4.

◇◇ The Ponca Improvement club will meet next Monday evening, Jan. 2, 1911, at Ponca school house, All members are requested to be present. G. H. Sachs will hold a big sale of There will be a boxing contest of 22 rounds between Henry Vogel and Prof. Stanley B. Letovsky.

> J. F. WUERTH, Secretary. 00

The Misses Louise and Mina Burgschat received a fine piano as a Christmas gift from their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Christensen are entertaining friends from Kennard this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobsen and family from Minden, have been visiting at Corbaley, of Benson, on Christmas. James Kolles.

weeks' visit with friends in Hamburg,

This is the best method of handling Mrs. J. F. Wuerth and family. corn fodder.

lim save him half a dozen rabbits. 00

now were visiting friends and relatives for the past week.

Newsflown

Any boy or girl turning in \$1.00 for a subscription for the Tribune for one year will be given a pound box of chocolates at the Postoffice News

Mr. and Mrs. Bender, of Prosser, S. D., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe

Miss Nellie Dugher is the guest of Clifford Kierle is home from the Mr. and Mrs. George McNamara at Misner, Neb.

> Out of the Ginger Jar. One may retail apples, but it is im-

possible to re-tail a dog. While a few women are able write for the magazines, all can write for a catalogue.

The healthy voungster will not desert the table so long as there is any dessert in sight. Elect that man to office who has

the courage to be decent and honest when nobody is looking. A lie travels by aeroplane, while

truth trudges along with lagging step, and yet it finally arrives. To possess information is an im-

for a fence to be well posted. If you will carefully count your ex-

penses you will seldom have occasion to ask the bank to discount your note. On the very first of Jan.

A new diary he began; But before the first of Feb. His well-meant zeal began to ebb

The boaster's story of his life is too much like the historical novelone part truth to three parts fiction.

The chestnut tree is exceedingly popular with the small boy; but a ty at the school house Friday mornhim greater joy.

Of all the monopolists the one we most detest is he who monopolizes conversation and prevents us from getting in our word. At last we have something to be

really thankful for. Fashion has decreed that the "rampant rat" and the bulging bun" must go. It will require more than one coat

of whitewash to renovate some politicians. Indeed, some of them need a disinfectant added to the lime. Wiseacres advise us not to go to

extremes; but how can we comb our hair or put on our shoes in the morn ing without going to extremes? It was not "Mrs. Partington," but ning.

some other woman who observed that the Sterling family must have been large and very rich at one time, judging from the great quantity of silverware marked with their name.-From January Farm Journal.

Eating of the Good Things-Many Family Reunions.

While all the churches held usual services, the observance of Christmas in Florence this year was more on the family reunion order and the feasting of the physical man. 00

Almost all of the business houses closed at noon Monday, thus giving and Mrs. Lizzie Michel, of St. Edemployes another day for pleasure and feasting. 00

younger people enjoyed a dance at Cole's hall.

Robert Olmsted left Saturday evening to spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. B. G. McCloud in Chicago. 00

Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Haskell and Rev. George S. Sloan enjoyed their Christmas dinner with Mr. Haskell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Haskell

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rogers and sons Carol and Lloyd, and Mrs. L. E. Simpson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. 00

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wuerth enter-Miss Nina Sorensen is off on a two tained a large party at their farm home Christmas evening. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Letovsky and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Thirtle has been shredding $\left| \begin{array}{c} -1 \\ N. \end{array} \right|$ H. Anderson and family, Mr. Harcorn fodder in this locality this week. old Haacker of Omaha and Mr. and

At the Mandy Lee Poultry farm the The mail man has been looking so Christmas festivities were participatbungry the past few days that Uncle ed in by Mr. and Mrs. George Green, Mr. George H. Lee, Miss Ivy Lee, Miss Katherine Evans, Mr. Charles The Misses Emma and Anna Proch- Frost, Mr. Albert White, Mr. William Meldum, Mr. N. Crawford, Mr. Boner, Mr. L. A. Griffith and Miss Viola Pet-

> Mr. James Houston, of St. Joseph, Mo., spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Houston.

> That Santa Claus was liberal on his visit to Florence was evidenced by children Christmas.

and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. festivities of the season.

 \sim B. Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. Walter ternoon the hostess served a delightful lunch. Van Plank, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Kierle, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Imm, Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Tucker, and daughter, of Desota, Mr. S. C. Barnes, of Omaha, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Turner, Mrs. Mann and daugh-Tucker and Mrs. Angelina Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Frances and family folks' work. of Fremont, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Thornton Christmas.

00 by or girl turning in \$1.00 for a subscription for the Tribune for one year will be given a pound box of chocolates at the Postoffice News Stand.

Personals

The kindergarten class of the Florence school enjoyed a Christmas parother of the pupils. 00

a subscription for the Tribune for one at noon. year will be given a pound box of chocolates at the Postoffice News Stand.

Mr. Orin Padell, of Missouri Valley, is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Price. \sim

Do you like chocolates? You can have a box free. See pag 4. 00

A. J. Lepinsky, of Omaha, visited with Florence friends Wednesday eve-

 \sim Omaha, and Rev. George Sloan.

DEATH OF MRS. DIANAH SCOTT

Pioneer of Florence for Fifty-Six Years Passes Away Sunday and is Buried Wednesday.

Mrs. Dianah Scott, aged 77 years, a ed in the Physical Than in the Pioneer of Florence for fifty-six years, Spiritual Sense in this Thriving died Sunday at the residence of her suburb Where Living Gives One daughter, Mrs. George A. Powell. 2637 an Appetite to Thoroughly Enjoy Hamilton street. Omaha. A son of the deceased, Julius Scott, does not know his mother is dead, as the other relatives don't know where he is. Mrs. Scott is survived by her husband, John F. Scott, and seven children-John F. Scott, of Frisbee, Ariz.; George M. Scott, of Cottage Grove, Ore.; Mrs. Johanna Vosburg, of Pompeii, Mich.; Frank E. Scott, residing about four miles north of Florence; Julius Scott, whereabouts unknown, wards, Neb. Mrs. Scott has resided since coming to Nebraska in 1854 about four miles north of Florence, Saturday evening a number of the but about seven years ago she took up her residence with her daughter,

Mrs. George Powell. The funeral took place Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Olmsted and with interment at Forest Lawn ceme-

Church Notes Presbyterian

The Ponca Sabbath school held their program and Christmas tree on Saturday evening and a right good one it was ,too. The young folks spoke some fine pieces. Then "Santa" appeared and handed around the presents and the candy. Every one sure had a good time.

Mrs. Carlson is suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartman are enjoying a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Vansycle of Huron, S. D.

Mrs. Hans Goettsche entertained the Francis Potter orchestra Thursday evening.

guests of the Yoders over Xmas. Mr. and Mrs. James Kindred spent Xmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel-

Ada, Arthur and John Snider were

son at their home in Florence. Mr. Andrew Anderson, Miss Jennie Dial, and Mr. Sloan were guests of

Mr. and Mrs. Goettsche on Monday.

Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Gramlish the happy smiles on the faces of the on Wednesday afternoon. Quite a number were present. The afternoon was spent mostly in getting the busi-Col. and Mrs. Akin and family, of ness of the Aid straightened up. Miss Omaha, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brisbin Anderson, of Omaha, presented a plan for an entertainment in the near fu-Brisbin and family formed one of the ture. The plan was favorably re-Christmas parties that enjoyed the ceived by the ladies and a committee was appointed to make arrangements. We can look for something good in Mr. and Mrs. Freeman S. Tucker the near future. Mrs. Roy Campbell, entertained Christmas at a family re of Omaha, was present at the aid union. Those present were Mr. and She will become a member at the Mrs. F. S. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. M. next meeting. At the close of the af-

In spite of the fact that every one was busy and especially the teachers the Xmas program was just fine. The little folks spoke and sang in a way ter. Mr. Clifford Kierle, Mr. William that showed much preparation. A large crowd was present and every one spoke very highly of the little

> Sabbath topics, morning, "A Clean Page." Evening, "The Kill-Joy of the Xmas Time."

PUBLIC SALE. To be held 5 miles north of Florence, 4 miles south of Calhoun, on the Calhoun road, January 4, 1911: 9 head horses-two horses 9 years old, weight 3,000 lbs.; one horse 9 years old, weight 1,100 lbs.; two mares 9 and 10 years old, weight 2,400 lbs.; two mares 4 and 6 years old, weight 2,400 lbs.; two mules 4 and 5 years old, weight 2,200 lbs. Thirty head of cattle-Six sterrs 1 and 2 years old, well-laden doughnut tree would give ing. Some of the older pupils pre- 18 heifers 1 and 2 years old; six milch sented a play that was enjoyed by cows, fresh early; one Red Poll bull 1 year old. Lots of implements and household goods. Many other arti-Any boy or girl turning in \$1.00 for cles too numerous to mention. Lunch

GUS SACHS. Terms-Ten dollars and under, cash. Secured notes accepted on 6 or 8 months at 10 per cent.

G. F. BROSS, Auctioneer. J. B. BRISBIN, Clerk.

Any boy or girl turning in \$1.00 for a subscription for the Tribune for one year will be given a pound box of chocolates at the Postoffice News Stand.

W. M. Bennett, of Hamilton, Mont., president of the Couer d'Alene and On Wednesday evening Mr. and Montana Copper Mining company, and Mrs. Haskell entertained at dinner A. G. Somes, of Missoula, Mont., sec-Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, Miss retary of the same company, are the Goldia Shriver, Mr. Arthur Moore, of guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Nichol-

Iohn Henry's **TELEGRAM**

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Bunch was out of the toils of the law. He had loaned me his country house for a day, and I had presented it to Clara J. intending to take it right back. I had used ghost stories and burglars as levers with which to pry her loose from her ownership of Trouble villa, but she wouldn't part with it. Bunch, as the phoney burglar, had been gathered in by the village constabulary, but had escaped; and I was returning from the shadow of the pen.

When I reached the cottage I found all the members of my household dressed for the day and lined up on the piazza, eager for news from the battlefield.

"Gee whiz!" exclaimed Uncle Peter, "the boy is bareheaded! Where's your hat, John?"

"Mercy! I hope you're not scalped!" Aunt Martha cried, sympathelically.

I explained that the desperado put up a stiff fight against Diggs the constable and myself; warming up to the subject, I went into the details of a hand-to-hand struggle that made them all shiver and blink their lanterns.

When finally I finished with the statement that the robber knocked us both down and had made a successful break for liberty, Uncle Peter gave expression to a yell of dismay, and once again he and his bow and arrow held a reunion.

After breakfast I was dragged away to the brook to fish for lamb chops or whatever kind of an animal it was that Uncle Peter and Tacks decided would bite. Aunt Martha posted off to the city on urgent business, the nature of which she carefully concealed from everybody.

Clara J. said she'd be delighted to have the house all to herself for an hour or two, there were so many rooms to look through and so many plans to make.

Uncle Peter gave her wis bow and arrow with full instructions how to shoot if danger threatened, and Tacks carefully rubbed the steps leading up to the piazza with soap so the burglar would fall and break his neck.

The fact that Bunch was sore worried me, and I began to realize that it was now only a question of a few hours when I'd have to crawl up to Clara J. and hand in my resignation.

Every time I drew a picture of that scene and heard myself telling her I was nothing but a fawn-colored fourflush I could set my future putting on the mitts and getting ready to hand

At the brock Uncle Peter began to throw out hints that he was the original lone fisherman. The lobster never lived that could back away from him. and as for fly casting, well, he was Piscatorial Peter, the Fancy Fish Charmer from Fishkill.

The old gentleman is very rich, but he loves to live around with his relatives, not because he's stingy, but simply because he likes them and knows they are good listeners.

Uncle Peter sat down on a rock overlanging the clay bank which slored up about four feet above the lazy brooklet. He carefully arranged his expensive rod, placed his fish basket near by and entered into a dissertation on angling that would make old Ike Walton get up and leave the aquarium.

In the meantime Tacks decided to do some bait fishing, so with an old case knife he sat down behind Uncle Peter and began to dig under the rock for worms.

"Fishing is the sport of kings," the old man chuckled; "an' it's a long eel that won't turn when trodden upon. If down! You're throwing a shadow over the water and that scares the finny monsters. A fish diet is great for the brain, John! You should eat more fish."

"There's many a true word spoken from the chest," I sighed, just as Uncle Peter made his first cast and cleverly wound about eight feet of line around a spruce tree on the opposite bank.

The old man began to boil with excitement as he pulled and tugged in an effort to untangle his line, and just about this time Tacks became the author of another spectacular drama.

In the search for the elusive worm that feverish youth known as Tacks, the Human Catastrophe, had finally succeeded in prying the rock loose, and immediately thereafter Uncle Peter dropped his rod with a yell of terror and proceeded to follow the man from Cook's.

The rock reached the brook first, but the old gentleman gave it a warm hustle down the bank and finished a close second. He was in the money, all right.

Tacks also ran-but in an opposite direction.

For some little time my spluttering relative sat dumbfounded in about two feet of dirty water, and when finally I dipped him out of the drink he looked like a busy wash-day. Everything was damp but his ardor.

However, with characteristic good nature, he squeezed the water out of his pockets and declared that it was just the kind of exercise he needed. He made me promise not to tell Aunt Martha, because she was very much opposed to his going in bathing on account of the undertow. Then I sneaked him up to his room and left him to change his clothes.

On the piazza I found Clara J., her face shrouded in the afterglow of a wintry sunset.

She handed me a telegram minus the envelope and asked me, with a voice that was intended to be cuttingly sarcastic, "Is there any answer?" I opened the message and read:

New York. John Henry,

Jiggersville, N. Y. The two queens will be out this afternoon they are good girls so treat them white. BUNCH.

The unspeakable idiot, to send me a wire worded like that! No wonder Clara J. was sitting on the ice-cream freezer! Of course it only meant that i to cook the dinner. Bunch's sister and her daughter were coming out to look at their property,

Clara J. dried her eyes, but I could see that she hadn't restored me to her confidence as a member in good stand-

She pleaded a headache and went away to her room, while I sat down with Bunch's telegram in my hands and tried to find even a cowpath through the woods.

Uncle Peter came out, none the worse for his cold plunge.

"Ah, my boy, isn't this delightful!" he cried, drinking in the air. "There's nothing like the country, I tell you! Look at that view! Isn't it grand? John, to be frank with you, up until I saw this place I didn't have much faith in your ability as a business man, but now I certainly admire your wisdom in selecting a spot like thiswhat did it cost you?"

Cost me! So far it had cost me an attack of nervous prostration, but I couldn't tell him that. I hesitated for the simple reason that I hadn't the faintest idea what the place had cost Bunch. I had been too busy to ask

"It's all right, John," the old fellow went on; "don't think me too inquisitive. A rubberneck is the root of all evil. It's only because I've been watching you rather closely since we came out here and you seem to be pervous about something. I had an idea maybe it took all your ready money to buy the place, and possibly you regret spending so much-but don't you do it! The best day's work you ever did was when you bought this place!"

"Yes, I believe you!" I sighed, wearily, as I turned to look down the road. I stiffened in the chair, for I saw my finish in the outward form of two women rapidly approaching the house

"It's Bunch's sister and her daughter." I moaned to myself. "Well, I'll be generous and let the blow fall first on Uncle Peter!" Accordingly, I made a quick exit.

In the kitchen I found Clara J., her headache forgotten, busily preparing

She's a foxy little bundle of peaches, that girl is; and I was wise to the fact



"And Who Are the Two Queens?" She Queried Bitterly.

which Clara J. thought was hers, but- | that her suspicion factory was still suffering mackerel! what an eye Clara J. was giving me!

"And who are the two queens?" she queried, bitterly.

My face grew redder and redder. Every minute I expected to turn into a complete boiled lobster. I could see somebody reaching for the mayonnaise to sprinkle me.

"Well," she continued, "is there no answer? Of course they are good girls, and you'll treat them white, but-" Then the heavens opened and the floods descended.

"Oh, John!" she sobbed; "how could you be so unkind, so cruel! Think of it, a scandal on the very first day in my new home, and I was so happy!"

"It's all a mistake," I whispered; Fou're not going to fish, John, do sit "it's only Bunch Jefferson doing a comedy scene. Don't you understand. dear: when Bunch tries to get funny all the undertakers have a busy season. I simply don't know who he means by the two queens, and as for scandal, well, you know me, Pete!"

I threw out my chest and gave an imitation of St. Anthony. "You must know who he means," she insisted, brightening a bit, how

"Ah, I have it," I cried, brave-hearted liar that I was; "he means my Aunt Eliza and her daughter Julia! You remember Aunt Eliza, and Julia?" "I never heard you speak of them before," she said, still unconvinced.

Good reason, too, for up to this awful moment I never had an Aunt Eliza or a cousin Julia, but relatives must

be found to fit the emergency.

"Is she very for Clara J. asked, willing to be convinced if I could deliver the goods.

working overtime, turning out material for the undersigned.

I felt it in my bones that the steer gave her about Aunt Eliza had been place of the death penalty. placed in cold storage for safe keep

"John," she said, "I certainly do hope your relatives won't come out Judge Marcus Kavanaugh, Joseph Wel- and students. Cold reason tells the for some little time, because we really aren't ready for visitors, now are we,

dear? "Indeed we are not." I groaned.

"I can't help thinking it awfully strange that you should be notified of their coming by Mr. Jefferson, and in such peculiar language," she said, after a pause.

"Didn't I tell you Eunch is a low comedian?" I said, weakly. "Besides, he knows them very well. Aunt Fanny is very fond of Bunch."

"Aunt Fanny," she repeated, dropping a tin pan to the floor with a crash; "I thought you said her name was Eliza?"

"Sure thing!" I chortled, while my heart fell off its perch and dropped in my shoes. "Her name is Eliza Fanny; some of us call her Aunt Eliza, some Aunt Fanny—see?"

She hadn't time to see, for at that moment Tacks rushed in exclaiming. "Say, sister, they's two strange women on the piazza talking to Uncle Pe ter, and maybe when they go one of them will fall down the steps if I put some more soap there!"

Like a whirlwind he was gone again Clara J. simply looked at me queerly and said, "The queens are here; treat them white, John!"

I felt as happy as a piece of cheese (Copyright, by G. W. Dillingham Co.;

ployer asking for another day off, Mr. Dobbins was perplexed.

"More grandmothers dead?" he "Yis, sor, there be. It's me mither's

"Ah, Pat," exclaimed Mr. Dobbins,

mother died before, you know." "So she did scr; so she did. Eut

Mr. Dobbins was so completely

"Old." I echoed, then suddenly remembering Bunch's description; "oh, no; she's a young widow, about twenty-eight or forty-one, somewhere along in there. You'll like her immensely, but I hope she doesn't come out until we get settled in a year or two."



HERE are times when a hush, a stillness that is awful in its intensity, falls over a courtroom. The trial has dragged out its painful length, the evi-

dence is in, the pleas have been made and the jury has returned a verdict expressed in that one short Anglo-Saxon word, "Guilty." The convicted murderer rises to his feet at the command of the judge. He stands up to receive the measured sentence of the law. Every eye in the courtroom is turned upon him and every ear is strained to catch the words that will mean life or death to the unfortunate who stands upright to meet the blow. If you stood in his place would you hope for those ominous words, "Hanged by the neck until dead," or would you welcome a sentence of "life imprisonment?" If you knew that "life imprisonment" meant just what it is supposed to mean and that there was no hope of escape, no hope of pardon, nothing but the long months neaching into drab monotonous, loathsome years of loneliness.

life that was in you? The legal world was shocked and the public was horrified by the plea of Albert A. Patrick, convicted murderer of the millionaire, William Marsh Rice, who demanded death rather than life imprisonment. In a remarkable document he tried to reject clemency that saved him from the electric chair, giving him life imprisonment in the place of death. His petition recited this, as his principal reason: "Life imprisonment is a far severer punishment than death in any form." This action of his has no to be his, so long as breath and rear parallel in the court records of the son remain within his body. United States. It was a remarkable assertion made by a remarkable criminal. It caused many jurists to wonder if, after all, the deprivation of liberty ought to be allowed to take the

would you still choose to cling to the

Judge Kavanaugh's Opinion. A Chicago courtroom listened recently to a strange address made by come, the prisoner at the bar, had der. It was a crime of peculiarly ag-

had driven his wife from home. He followed her to the boarding house of Mrs. Mary McLean and a quarrel ensued. Enraged by her avowed intention of quitting him forever, he drew a revolver and shot her down. In attempting to save the life of the unfortunate woman Mrs. McLean was killed by a bullet from the degenerate's weapon. Moved by the plea of guilty and his appeal for the mercy of the court, the jury fixed Welcome's punishment at life imprisonment. When the prisoner rose to receive

the sentence, Judge Kavanaugh said: a murder's sentence in that country. "Welcome, you committed a terrible crime. Your punishment is to be the end, for there is no hope of parmore terrible still. When your wife don except in the most undoubted no fault of yours that she lived and prison gates of that country have that you, in fact, then killed another never swung open to release a murin the world. You could hardly get hope so long as there is life.

PRONOLINCING THE LIFE SENTENCE

twelve men in the box who would not inflict the death penalty upon you, yet it is the policy of the law to regard a plea of guilty in some measure of itself a mitigation.

"The instinctive, unreasoning horror of mankind regards death as the most severe punishment. This idea is not correct. You are now to receive a sterner punishment. Your victim died but once. You will die a hundred times. You will suffer more the day you put on your prison clothes than she did in her death. "After that there will be only the

hopeless, painful years, from day to day, from month to month, stretch, ing out forever and in agony. In four or five years the eternal solitude and silence will begin to crush in upon you like an iron weight.

"You are so elated now at the thought of saving your life that you don't realize all this. I want you and the others here in this courtroom to understand it. You are not scrry yet for your crime. You have only a great self-pity.

"There will be few worse men than you in that big prison, but I may say the law has taken its full and ample revenge upon you."

Welcome has now entered upon the monotonous round of the "Living Death" that Judge Kavanaugh described. He is now a "thing" in striped clothes, a number that has its home in the heart of a great mass of stone and steel and concrete, watched by riflemen on forbidding walls, the great state prison at Joliet. It is possible that he has already glimpsed something of the punishment that is

Was Judge Kavanaugh right? Is it true that life imprisonment is a more terrible punishment than the extinction of the criminal? Do men die a hundred deaths where their victims died but one? His pronouncement is new, so far as the bench is concerned. It has been debated, however, for generations by philosophers human mind that death would be pleaded "guilty" to the charge of mur- preferable to a life lived in the narrow confines of steel cages and stony gravating circumstances. Welcome corridors, but every criminal welcomes the alternative of imprisonment all his days when actually confronted by the gallows or the electric chair. Judge Kavanaugh's speech to the condemned man serves to awaken interest in that last and greatest of the powers of the state, the right to take human life.

In all civilized countries in the world, with one exception, the death penalty is exacted of the murderer and the traitor. Italy is the single exception, but there is rarely an attempt to secure the commutation of When he is finally sentenced, it is sought to escape you shot her. It was cases of innocence, and thus far the woman who was making useful way derer. In America there is always



suppose he's a worse drunkard than

"Oh! no. He's a dipsomaniac."

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Signature of Signa

Bears the

Civilization.

Missionary-You claim to be civilized, and yet I find you torturing your captives.

Native-Pardon, but we do not call this torturing now. We are merely hazing him.

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlins Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all soreness from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

Those who admire knowledge for its own sake ought to wish to see its elements made accessible to all.—Sir William Herschel.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invig-orate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

The trouble hunter always bags game.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder

The big fences are not always around the best fruit trees.

No More Indigestion for those who know the value of Hostetter's Stomach Bi. ers when the stomach is weak, the liver inactive and the bowels clogged. Why? It is compounded from ingredients best adapted for keeping the organs strong and healthy, and its wonderful record in the past has proven it to be a great success. Try a bottle for



Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts-Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do Consting. inusness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine mustbear Signature

> LIVE STOCK AND **MISCELLANEOUS**

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION 521-531 W. Adams St., Chicago

not be without them. I was troubled great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Anna Bazinet, Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 13c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.



Pat Got the Day Off There is a happy-go-lucky, ready- "What's the matter now witted Irishman in the employ of a Mr. Dobbins, his employer.

builder. A few weeks ago Pat asked for a day off. "Me grandmither's dead, sor, an' becorra I'd like to go to the funeral,"

Ten days afterward Pat asked for another day off.

"What's the matter now?" asked "Matther, it is, sor?" replied Pat.

Shure, me grandmither's dead, the saints rist her soul."

"Why, that's what you said before." "Shure I did that, but that wor me mither's mither, and this is me He was granted the leave of abfather's mither."

He got that day, but when the very next week Pat returned to his em- stumped that he gave Pat the day off.

mither, sor, and she's goin' to be buried the morrow, sor,' "I have you there. Your mother's

me mither wor married twice, sor."

The Florence Tribune

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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 MarshalJohn McGregor

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

C. J. Kierle 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.

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



Florence, Nebr., Friday, Dec. 30, 1910.



Happy New Year.

Do you read the want ads? It pays.

Ring out the old, ring in the newfire alarm system.

Isn't it about time something was done about a fire alarm system?

Why don't you send the Tribune to some of your out of town friends or relatives for a year?

While making your New Year's resolutions make a resolve to send in some items of news to the Tribune.

The children would like to have Christmas come every day, but the parents are glad it only comes once in

May the coming year bring less sorrows and more joys than the past year, is the wish of the Tribune to all its readers.

Are you doing your share toward boosting Plorence as a desirable place to live? We must go forward and get new residents; we cannot afford to go

F. S. Tucker's appointment as dairy J. C. Kindred......Treasurer inspector by Governor Aldrich is far more remunerative than legislator. which he lost at election. Tucker always was able to land on both feet.

Some of the boys say it is hard luck to have Santa Claus leave them a sled and then have snow melt before they can use them. Every day until it snows adds to the hard luck.

Twenty years ago the people of our every person. Ten years ago six-sevenths of a hog, and last year one-half of one hog per capita. With the rapidly increasing population of the United States, is an over production of pork probable for some time to come? The swine breeders program at the Organized Agricultural meetings January 18, 1911, at Lincoln, will be exceptionally strong this year.

GREATEST OF ALL CONQUESTS

In the Art of Flying We Stand at Threshold of Man's Greatest Achievement,

The mighty powers of nature have only been conquered by man at his peril. Think of the holocaust of human lives that have gone up as a burnt offering. Look back at the beginning of coal oil as an illuminant, the elevator, the steamboat, the railroad, the automobile and the tremendous powers controlled in high explosives. In the art of flying we stand upon the threshold of, perhaps, the mightiest of all of man's conquests of nature, and there will be no faltering, even if there be much sacrifice of life. The niches are ready and waiting for the martyrs—the greatest martyrs of

The fishes of the sea navigate within a fluid by the manipulation of fins for propulsion. But man has devised something far superior to fins. It is the rotating propellor. In the air the birds soar on planes which, at the same time, are used for propulsion. And here again, man has substituted the more efficient propellor with fixed planes for soaring. There remains the extraordinary and little known movements of the air, within which the new navigation must take place. To say that we know little that is precise about these movements is to state the greatest difficulty in the way of Past Oracle.....Mrs. Emma Powell (33-34-35)

aerial navigation, and point the way for man to soar to higher flights of flying. And out of the blue empyrean we will surely snatch the knowledge to guide the fiver on his way.—Brig. Gen. Jones, U. S. A., in Columbian.

A Geographical Loss.

Col. Cecil Lyon, Republican national committeeman from Texas, went to Mexico City with a friend of his on one occasion, and, while he was there, sat in for a ten-cent-limit poker game, in which his friend was the banker. The colonel won \$28, but his friend deferred payment until they had returned to their home in Texas. Then he gave the colonel \$14.

"Well, you see," explained the friend, "you won \$28 in Mexico, where one American dollar is worth two in the currency those people use. Consequently you get only one dollar for two."

The Boston Way.

Miss Lakeside-Was your heart pierced by one of Cupid's darts during your stay in Boston?

Miss Dearborn-Not on your zeroplane. Boston cupids don't use darts. Miss Lakeside-Indeed! What do they use?

Miss Dearborn-Beanshooters

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

First Presbyterian Church. Sunday Services.

Sunday school-10:00 a. m. Preaching-11:00 a. m. C. E. Meeting-7:00 p. m. Preaching—8:00 m. Mid-Week Service.

Thursday-8:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

George S. Sloan, Pastor. Church Services Swedish Lutheran Ebenezer Church.

Sunday Services. Sermon—4:00 p. m. Sunday school-3:00 p. m.

Our services are conducted in the

Swedish language. All are most cordially welcome. F. J. ELLMAN.

Church of St. Philip Neri. Rev. Fr. Barrett, Pastor.

Ponca Presbyterian Church. Rev. Geo. S. Sloan, Pastor. Services every Sunday.

St. Mark's Episcopal Church. Rev. Cannon Marsh, Pastor. Services every Sunday evening, 7:30. Ladies' Guild meets every Wednesday

LODGE DIRECTORY.

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

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

Court of Honor. Meets Tuesdays in Pascale's Hall.

Past Chancellor....Mrs. Elizabeth Hollett ChancellorJohn Langenback Vice ChancellorMrs. Ennis RecorderMrs. Gus Nelson ChaplainMrs. Harriet Taylor

Outside SentinelMrs. Plant Trustees: Miss Mae Peats, Mrs. Pe-

terson, Mrs. E. Hollett. Meets Tuesdays in Pascale's Hall.

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal Order of Eagles.

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

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 Outside Guard......Hugh Suttie 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 BankerF. A. Ayers ClerkF. M. King 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 Marsday of each month in Pascale's (all.

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. Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of

America. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at Pascale's Hall.

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. Marv Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James Johnson.

D. C. PATTERSON.

Attorney. The State of Nebraska, Douglas County

Attorney.

The State of Nebraska, Douglas County—ss.

The State of Nebraska.

In the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska.

TRACT NO. 14519.

The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. the several parcels of land hereinafter described and all persons and corporations having or claiming title to or any interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.

To Lora M. Harter, owner, and to unknown owners and to the occupants of the real estate described below.

Notice is hereby given that under a decree of the district court of said county, rendered in the State tax suit for the year 1904, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Douglas and State of Nebraska, to-wit:

Lot Eighteen (18), in Block Fifteen (18), in Hitchcock's First Addition, an addition to the City of Omaha, known ast Tract No. 14519, was, on the 13th day of May, 1908, duly sold at public vendue by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, and the period of redemption from such sale will expire on the 13th day of May, 1911. You are further notified that the owner of the certificate of tax sale issued by the treasurer will make application to the court in the above entitled cause for confirmation of such sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption has expired, and you are hereby notified that the time and place of the hearing upon such confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 18th day of May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 18th day of May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 18th day of May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 18th day of May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 18th day of May, 1911.

D. C. PATTERSON and HUGH A MYERS.

Attorneys. The State of Nebraska, Douglas County

—ss.

The State of Nebraska.
In the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska.
TRACT NO. 20453.
The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. the several parcels of land hereinafter described and all persons and corporations having or claiming title to or any interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.

defendants.
To Blanche C. Tuthill, owner, and to

parcers of rear estate of any part thereof, defendants.

To Blanche C. Tuthill, owner, and to
unknown owners and to the occupants
of the real estate described below.

Notice is hereby given that under a
decree of the district court of said counity, rendered in the State tax suit for the
year 1904, the following described real
estate, situate in the county of Douglas
and State of Nebraska, to-wit:

Lot, Twenty-seven (27) in Block
Eleven (11), in Omaha View, an
addition, to the City of Omaha,
known as Tract No. 20452, was,
on the 21st day of March, 1905, duly sold
at public vendue by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, and the period of redemption
from such sale will expire on the 19th
day of May, 1911, as per order of the
court in said suit, duly entered on the
14th day of December, 1910. You are
further notified that the owner of the
curtin the above entitled cause for confirmation of such sale as soon as practicable
after the period of redemption has expired. and you are hereby notified that
the time and place of the hearing upon
such confirmation will be entered in the
confirmation record kept by the cierk of
said court on or before the 19th day of
May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record kept by the cierk of
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May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record kept by the cierk of
said court on or before the 19th day of
May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record sacertain the time
of such hearing and may be present, if
you desire, to make any o

The State of Nebraska, Douglas County

The State of Nebraska, Douglas County—ss.

The State of Nebraska.

In the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska.

TRACT NO. 6792.

The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. the several parcels of land hereinafter described and all persons and corporations having or claiming title to or any interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.

To M. M. Heinley, first real name unknown, owner, and to unknown owners and to the occupants of the real estate described below.

Notice is hereby given that under a decree of the district court of said county, rendered in the State tax suit for the year 194, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Douglas and State of Nebraska, to—wit:

Lot Twelve (12), Block Five (5) in Clifton Hill, an addition to the City of Omaha, known as Tract No. 6792, was, on the 5th day of May, 1908, duly sold at public vendue by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, and the period of redemption from such sale will expire on the 8th day of May, 1911. You are further notified that the owner of the certificate of tax sale issued by the treasurer will make application to the court in the above entitled cause for confirmation of such sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption has expired, and you are hereby notified that the time and place of the hearing upon such sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption has expired, and you are hereby notified that the time and place of the hearing upon such sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption has expired, and you are hereby notified that the time and place of the hearing upon such sale as soon as practicable of fire the period of may, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record to ascertain the time of such hearing and may be present, if you desire, to make any objections or show cause why the sale should not be confirmed.

D. C. PATTERSON.

(32-34-35) Owner of said certificate.

The State of Nebraska, Douglas County

-ss.
The State of Nebraska.
The District Court of Douglas County,
Nebraska

The State of Nebraska.

In the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska.

TRACT NO. 7511.

The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. the several parcels of land hereinafter described and all persons and corporations having or claiming itile to or any interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.

To W. L. Abbott, first real name unknown, owner, and to unknown owners and to the occupants of the real estate described below.

Notice is hereby given that under a decree of the district court of said county, rendered in the State tax suit for the year 1904, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Douglas and State of Nebraska, to-wit:

Lot Six (6) Block Two (2) in Comer, an addition to the City of Omaha, known as Tract No. 7511, was, on the Sth day of May, 1908, duly sold at public vendue by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, and the period of redemption from such sale will expire on the Sth day of May 1911. You are further notified that the owner of the certificate of tax sale issued by the treasurer will make application to the court in the above entitled cause for confirmation of such sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption field that the time and place of the hearing upon such confirmation will be entered in the confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the Sth day of May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record to ascertain the time of such hearing and may be present, if you desire, to make any objections or show cause why the sale should not be confirmed.

D. C. PATTERSON.

The State of Nebraska

The State of Nebraska. In the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska.

TRACT NO. 5087.

The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. the several parcels of land hereinafter described and all persons and corporations having or elaiming title to or any interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.

interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.

To Paul A. English, owner, and to unknown owners and to the occupants of
the real estate described below.

Notice is hereby given that under a
decree of the district court of said county, rendered in the State tax suit for the
year 1904, the following described real
estate, situate in the county of Douglas
and State of Nebraska, to-wit:

Undivided one-fourth of Lot Two (2) in
Bonfield, an addition to the City of Omaha, known as Tract No. 5087, was, on
the 7th day of May, 1998, duly sold at
public vendue by the county treasurer
of said county in themanner provided
by law, and the period of redemption
from such sale will expire on the 7th
day of May, 1911. You are further notified that the owner of the certificate of
tax sale issued by the treasurer will
make application to the court in the
above entitled cause for confirmation of
such sale as soon as practicable after
the period of redemption has expired, and
you are hereby notified that the time
and place of the hearing upon such confirmation will be entered in the confirmation record kept by the clerk of said
court on or before the 7th day of May,
1911. You will examine said confirmation record to ascertain the time of such
hearing and may be present, if you desire, to make any objections or show
cause why the sale should not be
confirmed. D. C. PATTERSON.

(S3-34-35) Owner of said certificate.

The State of Nebraska, Douglas County

The State of Nebraska, Douglas County—s.
The State of Nebraska.
In the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska.
TRACT NO. 5663.
The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. the several parcels of land hereinafter described and all persons and corporations having or claiming title to or any interest, right or claim in or to such parcels of real estate or any part thereof, defendants.
To all the unknown owners and to the occupants of the real estate described below.

To all the unknown owners and to the occupants of the real estate described below.

Notice is hereby given that under a decree of the district court of said county, rendered in the State tax suit for the year 1904, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Douglas, and State of Nebraska, to-wit.

Lot Eighteen (18), Block Thirteen (13), in Briggs Place, an addition to the City of Ornaha, known as Tract No. 5663, was, on the 7th day of May, 1998, duly sold at public vendue by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, and the period of redemption from such sale will expire on the 7th day of May, 1911. You are further notified that the owner of the certificate of tax sale issued by the treasurer will make application to the court in the above entitled cause for confirmation of such sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption has expired, and you are hereby notified that the time and place of the hearing upon such confirmation will be entered in the confirmation will be entered in the confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 7th day of May, 1911. You will examine said confirmation record to ascertain the time of such hearing and may be present, if you desire, to make any objections or show cause why the sale should not be confirmed.

D. C. PATTERSON.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of S. A. Goodell, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given: That the creditors of said deceased will meet the Executor of said deceased will meet the Executor of said estate, before me. County Judge of Douglas County. Nebraska, at the County Court Room. in said County, on the 10th day of Abril. 1911. and on the 10th day of July. 1911. at 9 o'clock a. m., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors to present their claims, from the 5th day of January. 1911.

Six months to their claims, to present their claims, and day of January, 1911.

CHARLES LESLIE.

County Judge.

ORDINANCE NO. 283. Introduced by Councilman J. H.

AN ORDINANCE Prescribing Certain Fire Limits in the City of Florence Within Which No Buildings Shall

Price.

Be Constructed or Erected Except of Brick, Stone or Other Incombustible Materials and Prohibiting the Removal to or Repair of Wooden or Frame Buildings Therein, and Providing Penalties for the Violation of This Ordinance.

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

following named boundaries are hereby designated as fire limits, to-wit:

Commencing at a point where the east boundary line of the first alley lying west of Main street intersects the north boundary line of State street, and from thence running in a northly direction along the east boundary line of this said afley to the south boundary line of Fillmore street: thence in an easterly direction along the south boundary line of Fillmore street to the west side of the first alley lying east of Main street; thence in a southerly direction along the west boundary line of line of State Street: thence west along the north boundary line of State street to the place of beginning, according to the generally recognized map and plat of the city of Florence.

Section 2.-It shall be unlawful for any person or persons whomsoever to erect, build or construct, or cause to be erected, built or constructed, any wooden or frame building or part or parts thereof, or to enlarge any wooden or frame building, or to build a wooden or frame addition to any building, or to erect, build or construct, or cause to be erected, built or constructed, any such building or addition except of brick, stone or other incombustible materials, within the fire limits, as such limits are herein perscribed or as they may hereafter be prescribed by ordinance.

Thee and Thine.

Section 3. No wooden buildings shall be removed from one lot to another or from one part of the lot to another part thereof where it would be a violation of the law to build such wooden buildings. Nor shall any wooden building which shall have become damaged to the extent. of 75 per cent of the cost of a similar new building (exclusive of foundation) by fire or other casualty, or decay, be repaired or rebuilt within Section 1. That all that part of the fire limits. Any building which the City of Florence lying within the may hereafter be damaged by fire or other casualty to an amount greater than 75 per cent of the cost of a similar new building, shall be taken down and removed within fifteen days from the date of such fire or other casualty.

> Section 4.—Any owner, builder, house mover or other person who shall own, build, move, or aid in building, raising, moving or repairing buildings within the fire limits contrary to the provisions hereof, or any person who shall refuse to move any building that may have become damaged by fire or other casualty, or decay, within fifteen days after being notified by the Chief of the Fire Department of Florence so to do. shall be subject to a penalty of not less tnan five dollars (\$5.00) nor more than one hundred dollars (\$100.00) per day for each and every day such wooden or frame building, or any such part or parts thereof, or any such wooden or frame addition shall be permitted by such person to remain within said limits after conviction for the erection, building or construction thereof.

Section 5. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed and approved this 19th day of December, 1910.

F. S. TUCKER, Mayor.

JOHN BONDESSON, City Clerk.

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But some of us cling fondly to the good old fashioned way.

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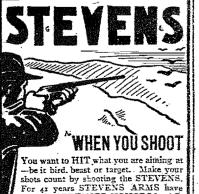
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IN A LOVE CHASE (Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.) "Joe Desha!" the colonel roared, should marry him!"

"In-deed!" Betty, his granddaugh- in age, and had been pampered and ter and sole heiress, said, sticking out petted as rarely ever horse was, nother chin at the thought, and smiling withstanding he had been kept in an irritating smile, as she sniffed at a training. rose. The chin was softly rounded, youd anything.

At rising seventy the colonel was slip of his own blood. most set upon two things-matching Betty with her cousin Duval, so the estate should be kept in the name; and beating, with a horse of his own breeding, the pride of the Desha the sound of hoofbeats. stables, whatever that might happen

a fifth cousin, ought to have suited said. "He's not going too fast at first. Miss Betty as well as he did her elders. But she had in full the family inclination for her own way-more- gether-even if it is a couple of bulover, it had been a case of love at lets." sight between her and Joe Desha. were betrothed. It was Betty's own pressed against his shoulder. doing-speaking out to the colonel. She had not said a word to Joe—in to spare him humiliation, since she knew he was coming soon to speak for She did not know if the colonel were himself.

"Seems like you'd have more pride than ever to speak to one of that scurvy lot," the colonel went on,

Betty sniffed harder. "I don't know any one of a scurvy lot," she said, sweetly. "You can't mean the

"Why can't I?" the colonel roared. "Because they are about the bestbred people in the county-as high-

bred as their horses," Betty flung back, and though she still smiled, there were points of dangerous light in the middle of her eyes.

The colonel ought to have heeded them, but he was anger-blind. He gripped her arm, saying hoarsely as he pushed her toward the stairway:

there under lock and key-until you the soft dirt road.—Sir Archy had learn sense—and manners. Under gained—they could hear the colonel stand, you shan't set foot outside this shouting, but the rushing air tore and house

"Shan't I?" Betty flung back at him, wrenching herself free.

he had the advantage-she was in her pink satin party dress, her feet course, and literally devoured space. in silk stockings and tiny, high heeled pink satin slippers. She had heart. His pride in the mare, in the made her revelation while they were girl who had taken her in spite of to take them, Duval included, to the Eastons' Christmas eve dance.

down a long horseman's cloak, then ran through the front door, down the snowy steps and on toward the stables. At first her sole impulse had shaped itself, a mad one to be sure, but suiting her present mood. It was to mount Bonnybell, her grandfather's darling, ride back, fling a challenge at the old man-and beat him in a fair race in spite of carrying her hand reaching for the rein.

from her. He should ride with hertogether they would distance the anpride. She knew he would dare do it; the Hawksworth blood did not know how to be afraid. But Duval and Ladylove's son. grandmamma might interfere-at any rate, they should have the chance.

While this was beating it out in Betty's brain by help of Betty's heart, she was in the stall, had scrambled to Bonnybell's back, never thinking of saddle, hardly even stopping to put bridle in place of halter. She had heard her grandfather shouting angrily after her. At first he had waited on the steps-now he was stumping down the walk to the stables-just as she was clear of the outer door she saw him, lantern in hand, a fine, almost a pathetic figure, ruddy, white-haired, erect, with yet a little tremulousness of movement.

In spite of it she flung at him her challenge—the last words over her shoulder as she sent Bonnybell stretching away.

"We will wait for you at the crossroads," were e last words, followed by a reckless sugh.

Youth is cruel often for want of thought, as age is cruel in its hard insistence. The colonel loved Betty beyond everything but his own way. thing.

honey! It's now or never!"

Ride they did, Joe in front, Betty wrapped in the horseman's cloak, clinging behind him. While they waited, Joe had put his saddle upon the mare, a thoroughbred, coming four years old, in whom the colonel felt he had a world-beater. And especially a conqueror of Ladylove, the Desha filly, By Martha McCulloch-Williams who had beat Bonnybell by an eyelash only in the local derby the season before. The mares were half sisters, by a famous foreign sire, out of dams his face semi-apoplectic. "Why, I'd tracing to Lexington. Sir Archy, the send you to a nunnery, before you pursuer, was as well bred, but in differtracing to Lexington. Sir Archy, the ent lines. He had a year's advantage

And he had a rider. In his day the yet had somehow a suggestion of colonel had been in a class by himfirmness to match the colonel's own, self. He knew still all the art and A willful race the Harkways, said mystery—he had still the courage, the everybody that knew them - good sympathy, the soul that wins on courfriends, fair enemies, but set!—Oh, be- age. Deadly angry though he was. he had a thrill of joy in this rebellious

"The breed's not running out, thank God-no matter how this turns out," he said to himself as he pounded down the road, the skim of snow muffling

In spite of the muffling Joe heard them and smiled. "Even anger can't Duval, Virginia-bred, and at most make the colonel lose his head," he Sweetheart, we must do our best. Whatever happens-we'll face it to-

"Yes. Together—for life or death," They had met half a dozen times, yet Betty murmured, her face lightly

Then she sat clear of him. They were off-she would not hamper him. the strength of loyal love, she meant it was enough that he carried her weight in the race for love and life. armed—he was angry enough for anything of that she was certain. But he had, in a sort, accepted her challenge. If they won the race he was too square a sport not to forgive them.

It seemed a hopeless chance. The colonel was a welterweight, but Sir Archy was up to it. Then he was older than Bonnybell, likewise in harder condition. She had been eased a bit-allowed to run at grass, whiles, and fed sugar and apples-Betty's heart misgave her as she recalled how often she had thus pampered her pet. Now she stopped the least bit to pat the mare's flank and say clearly:

"Bonny-win for us this time, and nobody shall ever ride you again." Bonnybell answered only with a slightly lengthened stride. She had "You'll go to your room and stay found her feet and was going free over

until you agree to marry Dutattered the words past distinguishing. "Don't let him catch us, Bonny!" Betty entreated.

She was tall and slim, but lithe as And then truly Bonnybell made as an ash sapling. Once free the colonel though she understood—they had was no match for her. But he felt reached a long moonlit level of road -she lay down to it as though on the

The colonel saw it with a leaping waiting for the carriage, which was him, began to melt his wrath. After all, it was Betty who would have to live with her husband-a long, long Betty had not put on cloak or hood life he hoped it would be. After all, her hair fell in tumbled curls further, she had chosen a man-and over her bare shoulders. Outside it Joe Desha had a governor or so among was splitting snow, and there was a his forbears. Moreover, Duval Harkthin white skin on the ground. But way, in spite of his name, showed litthat did not in the least daunt her— the of the breed. The colonel rose in darting into the hall she snatched his stirrums leaned far over Sir his stirrups, leaned far over Archy's withers, and sent home the

spurs, shouting the while: "Stop! You rascals will ruin the finest mare in Kentucky! Stop, I say. been flight. As she ran a purpose Unless you do—I'll quit and go home." Sir Archy had answered the spur with a burst of speed that brought him well within hail of Bonnybell.

Joe heard the calling, and turned to Betty-her arm was around him, "Of course, we'll stop," she said. "I

She knew Joe would be down at always mind grandad when he's reathe crossroads waiting for a message sonable. Maybe we can go to the dance after all."

They did go—a trifle late, to be sure, gry colonel, even though his mount but in time to announce their engagewere Sir Archy, next to Bonnybell, his ment. Bonnybell truly never ran another race, but the colonel lived to see her first foal win the derby from

Ten Great Battles.

Ten of the great history-making conflicts of the world were. The Battle of Chalsus, 451 A. D.; The Battle of Tours, 732 A. D.; The Battle of Hastings, 1060; Victory of Joan of Arc over the English at Orleans, 1429; Defeat of the Spanish Armada, 1588; The Battle of Blenheim, 1704; The Battle of Pultowa, 1709; Victory of the American over Burgoyne at Saratoga, 1777; The Battle of Valmy. 1792, and The Battle of Waterloo, 1815.

There were, of course, many other battles both antedating and following the ones here given which were very broad in their influence on the world's history. The Civil war affords one or two that were far-reaching in their

Laws of Cape Town. Cape Town once lived under so se-

vere a code of sumptuary laws that anything like display was restricted Betty loved her grandfather better to the governor and his immediate than anything but Joe. Nature takes circle. Thus runs Article VI. of the her course in spite of wisdom, of any- Dutch laws against luxury and ostentation: "No one less in rank than Joe, in cold blood, would never a junior merchant and those among have eloped with anybody's grand the citizens of equal rank and the daughter, least of all the colonel's, wives and daughters only of those But how shall a man under thirty, who are or who have been members red-blooded, madly in love, say may to of any council shall venture to use a creature of snow and fire, who umbrellas." In practice this retilings herself upon his breast, crying stricted the possession and use of umbreathlessly: "We have to ride for it, brellas to about fifty persons in Cape

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 $\hat{\phi}_{i,j}^{(1)}$, $\hat{\phi}_{i,j}^{(1)}$

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President's Tribute to Wife

General Arthur Felt Little Satisfaction in Occupying the White House Because His Loved Helpmate was Gone.

When Chester A. Arthur became president of the United States his first official residence was in the Washington house of Senator John P. Jones of Nevada. This was due to the fact that the White House had to undergo a long period of renovation following President Garfield's removal thence to the seashore, and it was not until late in the autumn of 1881 that General Arthur was able to take up his residence in the nation's home for its presidents. In the meantime he was provided with a suitable roof through the thoughtfulness and hospitality of Senator Jones.

"I know that it was with no feeling of pride or exultation that Chester A. Arthur finally entered the White House as president," said General Howard Carroll, a former member of congress from New York City and for years one of General Arthur's intimate personal and political friends. "He was bowed down with regret over the Garfield tragedy, for one thing; and then, notwithstanding his political activity. he was a lonely man. His little daughter was away at school, his son was at college, and his wife had been dead several years when he was elected vice president.

"General Arthur and his wife had been much attached to each other; their domestic relations were ideal Mrs. Arthur was a beautiful woman of many accomplishments, and she and her husband had many tastes in common. Both were fond of music: Mrs Arthur had a very charming and highly cultivated voice, which, had she chosen a professional career for herself, probably would have brought her considerable fame. And both were very fond of literature. Although the public did not know it. President Arthur was of scholarly attainments. He was a constant reader of the classics. he spoke German very well, and he read that language with facility.

"One morning about a week after the president had moved into the White House I had occasion to call there. As I was compelled to leave for New York on a mid-forenoon train, unless posthumously. He regards him-I timed my call so as to reach the self as under obligations to reveal White House just after the president none of the secret history of the Garhad finished breakfast. But when I field administration. asked for him his valet. Powell, told

ed "Rome" and the Combination

of Letters Was Found to Open

Safe Where Testament Lay.

Roscoe Conkling, for 14 years

New York, and during that period one were wrong.

years United States senator from

on the leaders in the national councils

of the Republican party, died as the

er his funeral was over was the pub-

much wealthier than it had common-

ly believed. His law practice, once

resumed, had proved most profit-

able; and yet, seven years before his

death, when he wanted to leave Wash-

ington for New York, following his

resignation from the senate, he was

so poor that he actually had to borrow

the necessary car fare from Chamber-

lain, the famous hotel and restaurant

Since the estate left by the former

senator had a value of several hun-

dred thousand dollars, it became ne-

cessary for the immediate members

of his family to seach as soon as prac-

ticable after his death for a will. It

was naturally presumed that Mr.

Conkling had left a will; he was a

man of most methodical habits, and

he surely knew that his estate was of

considerable value. Yet, search

where they would, the family were

unable to locate any sign of a docu-

ment making testamentary disposi-

"At last," said the late Col. Freder-

and for many years a lawyer of con-

remember that we had not yet looked

into a small steel chest, or box, which

had a combination lock which bore

numbers, and through the proper con-

junction of some of those letters the

box would open. Yet nowhere were

we able to find a record of the com-

the lock, or tamper in any way with

some one of the family happened to ing for so long."

tion of the estate.

bination .

man of the national capital.

result of exposure in the great New

Senator's Niece Remembered He Lik- the box itself, so the only thing to do

York blizzard of 1888. Not until aft- was a third. All the family names

lic aware that Mr. Conkling had been other. Still no encouragement-abso-

ick A. Conkling, the senator's broth- had delighted in saying was indicated,

er, who also was a very brilliant man behold! the lock yielded, the little

siderable note in New York state, in it was the will we had been search-

the letters of the alphabet instead of great master of the English tongue

"It was deemed expedient to break (Copyright, 1916, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

which the president's private apartment had been fitted up, and after the business in hand was out of the way I commented on the furnishings he repeated, in German, looking tenand decorations, venturing to say that, now that he was at last in the White House, he must have some sense of pride in the fact that he was president of the United States; that he must have some concrete idea of what it all meant to be the head of so

great a country. "For a moment General Arthur did not answer me. Then, slowly, he turned and stood looking at a portrait which hung upon the wall. It was a splendid likeness of Mrs. Arthur, and it was the one domestic adornment of his New York house which he had insisted on bringing to beads." Washington with him, and hanging where, in his private moments, he could easily look at it.

"For several minutes he gazed lovingly, longingly, at the picture. Then he turned to me:

"'Howard,' he said, slowly, simply and yet impressively, 'you say it is a great thing to be president and occupy the White House. But I have diments of bridge whist."

felt every moment that I have been here, as I have looked upon the portrait of my wife, how much meaning there is in the poem of Heine's you know so well. Ah,

"What for me is all the blooming If I bloom myself alone,"

derly at the portrait of Mrs. Arthur. while a tone of infinite tenderness came into his voice. Then, a moment later, he added:

"'Howard, that is the way I feel and have felt ever since I entered the White House. And that is the way I will feel until I depart from it."

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Possibly a Good Bargain.

"In some parts of Africa," dilated the returned explorer, "one can buy a wife for half a pint of common glass

"Well," replied the fussy old bachelor, "no doubt a good wife is worth that much."-Lippincott's.

A Helpful Dame.

"We owe a duty to the proletariat." "Well?"

"I propose devoting some of my afternoons to teaching poor girls the ru-

An Unsolved Political Enigma

Only One Man Now Living Can Tell Name of Republican Who Persuaded President Garfield to Make Judge Robertson Collector.

There is probably only one man now living who is able to give authoritatively the name of the Republican who persuaded President Garfield, in March, 1881, to nominate Judge William H. Robertson collector of the port of New York-a nomination that brought about the dramatic joint resignation of Roscoe Conkling and Thomas C. Platt from the United States senate, and, in the opinion of many, the defeat of James G. Blaine as the Republican presidential nominee in 1884. The one man is J. Stanhy Brown, who was private secretary " Fresident Garfield, and who mar-

d the president's only daughter. Fr. Brown, however, will never tell,

I have been asked many times who me that the president was dressing, it was that recommended to Garfield I therefore sent word that I would the appointment of Judge Robertson, wait until he could receive me, but in and could only say that in Washinga few moments I was asked to go to ton, at the time the appointment was the president's dressing room, and made, no one was found, excepting there we conversed about the business Mr. Brown, who could answer the that had called me to the White question. Yet, it is probable that the late John H. Starin, who was in con-"While the talk was going on I gress with Carfield and was a close noted the appropriate manner in friend of the latter, knew; and I base

was to attempt to work out the com-

bination. If I remember correctly we

you know, was a great Grant admirer,

and we felt he might have taken that

name as his combination. But we

"Then word after word we tried.

Roscoe was one, Conkling was an-

other, Utica, where the senator lived,

were called into use one after an-

lutely none-and we were about

ready to make up our minds to break

the lock, after all, when one of the

"'Uncle,' she said, 'was very fond

of the word Rome. Don't all of you

remember how he used to roll it out

with great delight in that deep, rich

voice of his? I have heard him say

it thus many and many a time'-and

she gave a fair imitation of the way

Roscoe used to pronounce the word.

Uncle say, oh, so many times, that he

thought in the word Rome was to be

found the finest combination of vow-

els and consonants in any word in the

English language. I am sure he took

the word Rome that he was so fond

of for the combination. Try it, please.'

As the letter 'r' was found there came

a faint click from the lock, Care-

fully, we turned to 'o' and another

click resulted. An appeal to 'm' pro-

duced a like result, and when finally

the last letter of the word that Roscoe

steel box opened ,and lying along with-

Also on the authority of Col. Fred-

erick Conkling, I am able to state

achievements as an orator and as a

were due as much to intense applica-

tion as to native gifts. Colonel Conk-

ling had an intimate knowledge of his

brother's methods, and on this knowl-

edge he based his statement.

"At once we adopted the suggestion.

ladies present offered a suggestion.

this statement on a conversation I had with Mr. Starin several years after Garfield's death.

"Mr. Starin," I said, "did you ever know that it was suggested to President Garfield, after the resignations of Senators Conkling and Platt and the confirmation by the senate of Judge Robertson as collector of the port of New York, that an ideal way out of the difficulty would have been the appointment of you as the collector of the port of New York and the nomination of Judge Robertson as United States district attorney?"

"No, I never heard that," Mr. Starin replied. "Garfield and I were always warm personal friends. My seat, when I was in congress, was next to him. When I found that General Grant could not be nominated for president in 1880, I was very much pleased when General Garfield was. But I never heard that anybody had said to him what you now repeat to

"Well," I replied, "President Garfield was told that if he had appointed you collector of the port the entire factional trouble between the Stalwarts and the Half-breeds would have ended, and when he heard this he was silent for a moment and then replied: I never thought of Starin; I wish I

"That was an extraordinary, I believe unequaled, irony of fate," said Mr. Starin. "See all the consequences it has led to. For one thing, it undoubtedly paved the way for the election of Grover Cleveland as president.

Word Revealed Conkling Will "I have sometimes heard it said that General Garfield was persuaded by Blaine to nominate Judge Robertvery grateful to Robertson, because Robertson, through his leadership of the bolt in the New York delegation first tried the combination of letters at the convention of 1880, prevented that spell the word 'Grant.' Roscoe, the nomination of Grant.

"But if Blaine did urge that nomination it was a fatal mistake for him to make. You may remember that, although there were several incidents which caused Blaine to lose the electoral vote of the state of New York in 1884, yet the chief cause of his defeat was the knifing of him by the friends of Senator Conkling in the Utica (New York) district.

"These friends were firmly persuaded that it was Blaine who induced Garfield to nominate Robertson for collector of the port. They bided their time, and when Blaine became the Republican candidate for president, they determined to show their resentment at the polls. Had Blaine received the normal Republican vote in Oneida county, New York, he would have obtained the electoral vote of New York state. Therefore, in the nomination 'And,' she went on, 'I have heard of Judge Robertson for collector of the port lay the real cause for the defeat of Blaine for president in 1884and I happen to know that Judge Robertson was ambitious solely to be appointed United States district attorney, an office without much political

> And J. Stanley Brown is the only living man who knows whether or not it be true that Blaine persuaded Garfield to nominate Judge Robertson for collector of the port of New York.

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A Helpless Proprietor. "Why don't you sell that old mule

of yours?" "Well, suh," replied Uncle Rasberry, "I jes' doesn' dare. I hasn' de face to sell him to one o' de neighhad belonged to Roscoe. This box that his distinguished brother's bors, an' he wouldn' last foh a drive long enough to sell 'im to a stranger.'

> Rough Landing in Diaz Land. "Mexico will never be a popular country for aviation."

"What's the answer."

"No high flyer will care to take chances of landing in a cactus bed."

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF

Story of Aviator's Life Reads Like a Pirate Tale.

Chicago Baker's Boy Whose Life of Romance Has Gained for Him the Title of Prince of American Adventurers.

Chicago.-Like a snatch from a tale of Morgan, the buccaneer, is the history of John Moisant, the aviator, the events of whose picturesque career would make a splendid book of fiction.

Moisant was born in Chicago 35 years ago and his early history does not differ from that of any spirited American schoolboy. His parents were bakers, and the present family hero followed their trade, never dreaming of the thrilling experiences which were to make him, at this hour, the prince of American adventurers.

While he was yet a boy, his family moved to San Francisco, and after several years of restless existence in that city the elder brothers, imbued with the tribal love of adventure, moved to Central America and purchased a coffee plantation in Salvador. Shortly after John followed with his sisters and then began his career of adventure. It is a very easy matter to find trouble in Central America, and this was a form of amusement in which the Moisants took a decided interest.

The activities of the strenuous Americans were watched with suspicions by President Figueroa, who eagerly waited for an opening to worry them. Finally his scouts discovered 17 rifles in the house of the Santa Amelia ranch, and George and Alfred Moisant were hustled away to a Salvadorean jail on a charge of inciting a revolution. John promptly appealed to the state department at Washington, and, failing to get satisfaction, he determined to start a revolution.

Jose Santos Zelaya, then president of Nicaragua, took a friendly interest in the young American's plan, and furnished him the Nicaraguan gunboat, Monotombo, and 100 picked men from the Nicaraguan army. Two hundred native Indians partially clad or not clad at all were induced to volunteer.

At the head of these men Moisant embarked in the gunboat and, at noon, June 12, 1907, steamed boldly into the bay of Acaiutla, a well garrisoned, fortified Salvadorean port. Before the commander of the fortress knew what the visiting craft was about Moisant



utes had disabled the defenses so that not a shot could be fired. Then landing his men, he captured the garrison, imprisoned the commander and forced 100 Salvadorean soldiers to join his ranks on the penalty of death. Twelve Salvadorean soldiers had been killed in the fighting. Giving no heed to the fact that the odds were about 10 to 1 against him, Moisant led his troops on to their second victory. Sonsonate, 12 miles from Acajutla, inland, on the way to the capital, was taken after a brief but hot attack.

The rumor spread that an army of taken from his clutch, ordered a retreat.

Re-entering Acaiutla without resist ance, the revolutionists piled aboard the Monotombo and stole quietly out of the harbor. Two hours later 100 excited little soldiers from San Salvador arrived at Acajutla and silently congratulated themselves that the 'diablo" of an American and his army had gone. Moisant returned to Nicaragua and thanked Zelaya for the use of his gunboat and soldiers. Forthwith a price was placed upon his head by President Figueroa of Salvador.

John Moisant returned to his home in San Francisco in November, 1907, but this did not end his filibustering career in Central America. The following year he went up and down the Salvadorean coast in a steamer and was refused admission into the country. Moisant then went to Guatemala. where he started a bank. But trouble soon arose between Moisant and Presi-

Six months ago he went to Europe to study aviation and his record as an airman, now familiar to the whole world, is simply the latest item in the history of the man who wins out in

The illustration shows Moisant and eat which accompanied him in his flight across the English channel. It also went up with him in the flights

ONE REDEEMING FEATURE

When Papa Hears It He Urges Only Son to Get Girl Quick.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement.

"What, that girl!" remarked his mother. "Why, she squints." "She has absolutely no style," commented his sister.

"Red-headed, isn't she?" asked

"I'm afraid she's flighty," was grandma's opinion.

"She hasn't any money," said uncle. "And she doesn't look strong," chimed in the first cousin. "She's stuck up, in my opinion," as-

servated the second cousin. "She's extravagant," was the opin-

ion given by the third cousin. "Well, she's got one redeeming feature, at any rate," remarked the only

son, thoughtfully. What's that?" chorused the charitable band.

She hasn't a relative on earth." Papa had not yet spoken, but now

"Grab her, my boy, grab her," he eaid.

Mrs. Roosevelt an Economist. Mrs. Roosevelt is said to have kept her gowns from one year to the next and even the third year, and yet was always beautifully dressed. The bestdressed woman in London is said to be Mrs. Keppel, who wears her gowns more than one season, having them made over for the second year, as her income does not allow of a great va-

Mean of Her.

riety of gowns.

Mrs. Galey (back from the mountains)-Well, my dear, did you keep open house during my absence?

Galey (earnestly)-I should say I didn't, Louise; why, there wasn't a night that I didn't lock the doors at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Galey-Yes? And where did you go then?

Truly Spoken.

What a narrow, circumscribed life the woman must lead to whom a wrinkle is a tragedy!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Forchildren tecthing, softens the gums, reduces in-flammation, allays pain, cures wind coile. Zea bottle.

The angels are more likely to be counting beads of perspiration than drops of tears.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Eingle binder straight 5c cigar.

You possess only as much faith as

Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being bet-ter than a Life Insurance Policy."— MUNYON.

As a rule a few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs 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.

uruggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free. Address Prof. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

and be compelled to pay to your landford most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba. Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these lattices and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recent ly changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and preemption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, dood railways. For settlers' raies, descriptive literature "last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Suy't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

W. V. BENNETT
Bee Building Omaha, Neb.
(Use address pearest you.) \$8

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 53-1910.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach A strong man is strong all over. No man can be

strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable

feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourished the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH ALD STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.



STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated) DOUGLAS

*3.00 *3.50 & *4.00 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$2.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to soleleather, and thereduced tariff 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.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 20

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 20 years; that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts.

It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

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

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

W. L. Douglas As, 12.5 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



STANDARD OIL CO.

made at Belmont park.

Moisant and His Cat. had trained his guns on the tower of

3,000 men was coming on special trains. When his troops heard that an overwhelming force was to be pitted against them they became panic stricken. They mutinied on the spot and Moisant, cresfallen, with victory

dent Cabrera.

everything he takes in hand.

son for collector. Blaine, I know, felt the fortress and in less than five min-



Christmas excitement. The specific preparations for the New Year begin about the thirteenth of the last month. Then, within every house in the empire, a general cleaning up takes place. A fresh, green

crowds and busy traffickers as during

the time of our own alien, yet kindred,

branch of the bamboo tree, with its leaves and twigs to symbolize good fortune, is used as a duster in completing the thorough sweeping. At this time the soft rice mats of which the flooring in Japanese homes is made are renewed in order that the callers at the New Year may be received where they can enjoy a spotless footing. At this time, too, all matrons and maids are usy getting ready for wear on New Year's day imonos that shall have no trace in them of the vanished past. To old and young the daily theme of thought and talk is the coming "New Year," full as much as "Christmas" is to us.

Outside the houses symbolic decoration has full sway, and transforms the thoroughfares into gayly colored and evergreen avenues. The treeless streets are turned, for the time being, into vistas of swaying bamboo and pine trees. Before each house entrance, according to the tenants' purses and taste, stands a kind of archway. Its pine branches, supposedly male and female, on the right and left, and the tall triple bamboo shafts (both trees symbolic of longevity that is of a hardiness that has borne the storms and struggles of long life into a rugged old age) welcome the visitor. Over head, spanning the space between these uprights of the arch, is a decorated rope always of rice straw, having on it various pendants arranged in series of seven, five and three (lucky numbers). The rope recalls one of the most revered and poetic traditions of the Jananese past. The sun goddess, the ancestress of the imperial house of the empire, was angered with her brother in the ancient days, and in revenge hid herself in a cave. Darkness then prevailed in heaven and over the earth. The gods, in their perplexity, tried to induce her to come out of her hiding place. But in vain did they appear, until, in a dance they had arranged, she was induced by a taunt that touched her vanity to open the door of her self-chosen dungeon. One of the gods then drew her forth, and, to prevent her running back into the cave, stretched a straw rope across the entrance. The perpetual shining of the sun, secured thereby, remains memorialized in the garlanded barrier hanging above each Japanese portal at New Year's time.

Among the most noticeable and significant cb-Jects opnamenting these doorway arches is a scarlet lobster, embedded among some branches of a bush whose old leaves remain unshed until after the roung leaves have budded. The lobster's crooked body tells of old age bent with years, while the bush branches around it show how parents remain even while children and children's children may come into being. In the same decoration fronds of fern are placed, whose pairs of leaves symbolize wedded life. The orange, whose color brightens the clustered symbols, bears a name which, as a pun, means "generations," and tells of family perpetuity. Seaweed is there, too, as a memorial of good fortune, commemorating also the prehistoric conquest of Korea by the Empress Jingo. Her troops were in danger of defeat because their horses on the Korean seashore were starving from lack of food. But, by inspiration, she ordered seaweed to be plucked from the waters of the beach and given to the horses, who then were so invigorated that they carried their riders to glorious victory. Gohel white bands of paper wave over the garfands of the doorway arches symbolic of the ancient offerings that have won the favor of "the myriad gods.

After busy weeks of preparation at last the closing day of the year comes. On New Year's eve the whole country is astir and every place that needs a light for use or beauty is brightened. All through that night the people stay out of bed to see the old year pass and to welcome the new. Merchants do not go to bed until the dawn of New Year's day. All the business accounts of the closing year must be settled that night, and in every sense of the word the year be begun afresh among those Japanese who are gulded by the old social order. All things are made new. Bad luck, bad feelings, unsettled debts, are all to be done away with and a new chapter of life opened, filled with happy prospects. The complete renewal of old-fashioned Japanese life at the New Year is well shown in one of the names that the day hears, San Gan, "The Three Begin-

breakfast is a feast of symbolism and of good wishes. The New Year's wine, too, is passed around, with the wish that everyone may drink along with the cup a long, long life. A soup containing a peculiar rice paste, mochi, is eaten by all, each one wishing the others ten thousand years of pleasure and prosperity. Then the household prepare for a day of festivity. The busy broom and bamboo duster are left idle all the day, for fear that they might sweep out of the house the divine freshness that has come into it. All the shops remain closed from dawn until the next day. It is the day of the home and of social happiness. There is no "Christmas tree" as the center of the Japanese New Year celebration inside the house, but there is the Kagami mochi or "mirror rice cakes" that are made as conspicuous as the "tree." These cakes represent the round mirror, in which the sight of her face enticed the sun goddess out of her cave in the olden time. For eleven days these cakes remain decorated with fruits and flowers, elevated on whitewood trays. Then they form part of a family feasting.

the family seeks the

others to say "Omede-

And then an exchange

of presents like our

Christmas giving be-

gins. The

(Congratulation).

New Year

ing workmen.

opening year.

Throughout Japan the New Year's day is the one complete holiday of the year. Soon after breakfast all the members of the families, dressed in their newest clothes, take to the gardens, parks and streets for characteristic pleasurings. Universal visiting is a social law-calling on friends and relatives in person or by card. Universal making is indulged in messengers being sent bearing presents all around the household and friendly circles. Distinctive and exclusive games also belong to the New Year time. Battledore and shuttlecock is probably chief among them. In certain parts of Tokyo, for example, streets are almost impassable because of the hosts of the players of this game. As far as one can see, the scene is one of bewildering color from the stir of the dresses of the girls, who are as active in their sport as so many of our tennis players. Gayly ornamented battledores flash everywhere, and the air is full of the bright, fluttering toys that are struck from one to another player. Penalty for defeat usually means grotesque markings of the face with strokes of charcoal ink. One may see thousands of children merry under the comical markings imposed upon their foreheads and cheeks.

Kite flying is another peculiar New Year pastime. And kite flying in Japan is a sight well worth going far to see. The variety of shape, the gorgeousness of coloring, the extraordinary size of many of these toys, is something peculiar to the Japanese. Then the skill shown in maneuvering the kites is marvelous. They hum as they sway in the January breeze with a sort of organpipe volume of sound, and, at times, they swoop down upon antagonist fliers, like hawks, and, with their glass-dust-covered cords cut their enemies free, thus making them the property of their own masters. There is hardly a more fascinating spectacle than one of these friendly battles in the air of Japanese kites, under the guidance of the skilled men who manage them.

Another distinctive entertainment for the New Year celebration is furnished by groups of masked performers who go about the streets led by a curious animal-like creature, whose grotesque lion-head excites much mock terror among children. The antics of these motley crowds are supposed to exorcise evil spirits from the Japanese homes, as well as to add gayety to the doings of the day. Many other unique ceremonies take place on the first day; too many for an attempt to describe them here.

But we may not pass by the old card parties of the New Year evenings; the matchings of the beginnings and ends of the "hundred songs of a hundred singers." From one January to another this game is not indulged in; but at the opening of the year it is the chief sport kept for the evenings, whole families becoming absorbed in it. It is a contest of memory and of quickness at discovering in cards laid out before a group of players the end of a poem whose opening lines have been read by a leader. It is astonishing to se the mental skill that many of the players ?

One more exciting New Year game mention, the fortune lotteries. In lotteries one takes hold of the end

AN INSECT "SKYSCRAPER"

Which Is by No Means Extra Large.

Boston.-Though most abundant in hot climates, the termites, improperly called white ants, reach far beyond the tropics extending into our own and as usual the crowds were showhemisphere, from Chile to New England. The African species build great pinnacled nests, 50 feet in circumference at the base and sometimes 40 feet high. Formerly the plains of Africa were in many places thickly studded with these hills, but the advance of civilized man has driven them back from the neighborhood of the foreign settlements.

The nests are destroyed partly to obtain the clay, which is valuable for



are the most formidable pests of that

An Insect Skyscraper.

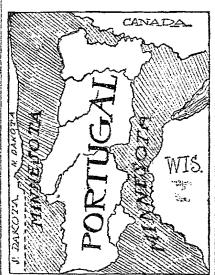
climate. In founding a nest the termites erect first a single pinnacle several feet 12th of June I started West, in hopes high and very small about the base, I could reach the Hot Springs. I and then others near it; finally these reached Detroit and was so low I are consolidated into a single dome thought I should have to go to the and the middle pinnacles, having per- hospital, but finally got as far as Lanformed their part as scaffolding, are sing, Mich., where I had a sister livremoved. When it has reached its ing. One Dr. — treated me about maximum size the nest is a rounded two weeks, but did me no good. All dome of hard, solid clay upon whose thought I had but a short time to live. outer surface grass and weeds grow I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked, freely, and in the dry season it looks through the skin all over my back, not unlike a haycock.

sects are terrible. They invade every finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; vegetable fiber except cotton and de hair dead, dry and lifeless as old stroy wood, matting, linen and woolen straw. O my God! how I did suffer. clothing, books and parchment by sap and mine. They habitually avoid the air and light, not because of an an plied to one hand and arm. Eureka! tipathy to them, but because of their there was relief; stopped the terrible helplessness and their necessity of a burning sensation from the word go. moist atmosphere. In consequence of They immediately got Cuticura Rethis peculiarity their ravages are un solvent, Ointment and Soap. I comruins. When they desire to reach a three time a day after meals; had a certain point a covered gallery is im- bath once a day, water about blood mediately built to that point, that they heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; apwhich have been abandoned, in a year or two have utterly disappeared and are sometimes so riddled that a slight Henderson, N. Y." kick will dissipate them, leaving nothing in their stead but a heap of dust and debris. At Tournay, Charente, France, a whole dinner party, guests, host, table and all were let down 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his through the floor into the cellar with present home, 610 Walnut St. Sc., out a moment's warning in consecuence of the termites' depredations fered a return of the psoriasis and alin the flooring and beams.

PORTUGAL'S RELATIVE SIZE

New Republic is Not Such a Great Country, as the Accompanying Map Shows.

Washington .- Recently the citizens of Portugal overturned their king's throne and established a republic, and many people may get the idea that



Portugal and Minnesota Compared.

Portugal is a great country; but it isn't. Portugal centains 35,490 square miles of territory, and the state of Minnesota 83,365 square miles. They are shown in comparison in the picture. The state of Maine, with 33,040 square miles, comes nearest the size of Portugal.

The Canary's Ears.

Boston.—A canary's ears are back of and a little below its eyes. They are not hard to find when one has learned where to look. There is no outer ear, such as animals have, but simply a small opening which is covered by feathers. It is quite surprising that birds should possess the very acute hearing which they do while lacking the fleshy flap which enables the animals to catch sounds.

WAS TOO PUBLIC FOR HIM

A Termite "Ant Hill" in South Africa Mild Mannered Little Man Has Very Embarrassing Experience. on Street.

> He was a mild mannered little man, short, with gray hair and spectacles. It was noon on Washington street, ing and pushing to get somewhere. The little man was trying to worm his way through the crowds.

> A well-dressed woman accompanied by a small boy was mixed up in the crowd. She wanted to cross the street. The boy stopped to look in a window.

> The lady reached down and grasped hand, saying: "Take my hand, dear." "Not right here on the public street," she was startled to hear some

> one reply. Looking down she saw that she was clasping the hand of a very inoffensive little man, who seemed to be much confused and embarrassed.

> "Sir!" said she, haughtily, "I don't want you; I want my son."—Boston Traveler.

HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDER-FUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty

years with an obstinate skin disease,

called by some M. D.'s. psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large building purposes, but principally to as the envelope containing this letter. rld the country of the insects which In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; The injuries wrought by these in feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off;

"My sister wouldn't give up: said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was apobserved till everything sinks into menced by taking Cuticura Resolvent may reach it unseen. African villages | plied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time the ground on which they stood is I left, and my skin as smooth as this found covered with vegetation. Posts sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter,

> The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April "I have never sufthough many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

> > What Impressed Him.

H. W. Child, president of the Yellowstone Park association, went to Europe two or three years ago and had for a companion a man interested in the hotel business. They traveled over Europe, investigating hotel and commissary problems to some extent. and finally arrived in Rome. They went into St. Peter's and stood beneath the dome. "Well," said Child, "here it is. Here's the dome." The hotel man took one look forward. Then he turned to Child and asked: "How much did that man in London say he wanted for them hams?"

A Shiver Figure. "Now, Arthur," said his father, 'you've been going to school long enough to write decently. Don't you know how to make a figure three?"

"Sure," said the boy. "You put your pencil on the paper and then you shiver."

Incredible Brutality.

Willis-Under this year's football rules, you can't assist the man with the bail.

Gillis-Great Scott! What do they do-stand around and let him die?--Puck.

Ignorance gives greater freedom in

utterance than inspiration, and is often mistaken for it.

An English bishop apologized for violation of the speed laws by explaining that he did not know a policeman was behind the hedge. The excuse would be equally good if advanced by a burglar.

The iconoclasts are abroad in the land, and one by one our sweet illusions fall. But the fact becomes harrowing when an expert declares that it is all a mistaken idea that whisky is good for snake bites. In a little while there will be no ideals of life

Now that Paris has announced the passing of the hobble skirt, what shall be done with the old ones? Some would make excellent umbrella covers.

To the New Year

Heavily loaded wagons, brilliantly decorated with

lanterns, flags and advertisements, drawn by oxen

covered with many colored cloths, pass from dis-

trict to district, accompanied by singing and danc-

peddlers, crying "Treasure ships for sale!" go

about among the crowds. They sell rough draw-

ings of the "Seven Gods of Happiness," afloat in

a boat. Multitudes buy these caricatures of an

ancient sacred group, much as we might buy a

pictured Santa Claus. That night the "treasure

ship" must lie under one's pillow. The dreams

that come then mean much for the rest of the

of the towns have their annual parade and give

public exhibitions of acrobatic skill in many places.

These exhibitions are no mean shows. Some of

the performers display an agile ability in climbing,

balancing and leaping that is of an extraordinarily

new year are red letter days, until the fifteenth

day comes, when seemingly a most comical end-

ing of the whole festal season takes place. The

people after that settle down to the commonplace

order of regular daily labor. The Japanese people

at the present time do not take this closing event

more seriously to heart than we of this land now

regard the ride of Tam O'Shanter; but, theoreti-

cally, the inhabitants of the infernal regions dur-

ing the first fortnight of the new year have as

merry a good time as the people of this world. On

the fifteenth day, however, the instruments of tor-

ture in hell begin to work again. On this day it

is that the temples consecrated to Emma O, the

king of Hades, are crammed with devotees and

gather large sums of offerings from fearful sin-

ners. It is a wonderful sight, a temple of Emma O

in mid-January, in one of the great cities. A Ro-

man carnival could not be more jostling, jolly or

absurdly funny. Japanese fun making is at its

freest there, and all that is done seems to be for-

given the worshipers, if their contributions to the

treasure boxes of his majesty, the regent of the

inferno, are generous. With the festival of this

god the new year on earth and under the earth

has for the Japanese passed away as a feast, and

losing some of its old-time characteristic fascina-

tions, but enough of its unique quaintness and

charm remain to give it distinctiveness among the

festivals of the nations, and to keep it an object

Of course the Japanese New Year is today fast

life's duties fairly begun again.

for foreign tourists to enjoy.

Indeed, all the days of the first fortnight of the

On the third day of the New Year the firemen

Toward the evening of the second day street

Oh child New Year, on whom the mantle falls Of the departing year, who leaves to thee, The labors, tasks, the duties and the calls Which are the heirlooms of the past, to be A precious trust the heritage of time, How will thou face the future all alone? How front the foes of sin, and vice, and crime, Which muster round with force and might un-

known? Take courage, child of time, be not dismayed, Equip thyself with faith and hope and love, And seek for strength and wisdom from above; With these to help thee, never be afraid. Go forth with gladness on thine untrod way, And strength will come to thee from day to day. E. D. NALDER.

To the New Year and the Old Friends

The moon wanes pale in the sky, And the stars all blink for morn: The old year is to die, And the new year to be born,

We have passed through the vale of tears, We have trod the journey long, e have shared our hopes and fears, We have shared our grief and song: d we've shared them all with our old friends,

Our true friends, our few friends,

ad we'll drain anew to our old friends. The friends that are always true.

-Henry Christopher Christie, in Smart Set.

*************** 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.

<u></u>

WANT winter pasture for dry cow Florence 315.

Pound box of chocolates free. See ad. in another part of paper.

FOR RENT-Six-room cottage for rent cheap. Telephone Florence 397.

BIRDIE PETERS, teacher of Piano. Omaha, Tel. Webster 1054. Flor-(32-35)

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. (18)

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

Pound box of chocolates free. ad, in another part of paper.

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

RURAL Wisconsin Potatoes, free from scab, solid and choice flavor. W. L. Ross, Phone Florence 117.

Subscriptions for all magazines taken at the postoffice newsstand.

For Sale-Single Comb Brown Leghorn roosters, 50c each if taken soon. John Wolsman, Route 3, Blair. (31)*

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 (4)

All of the late magazines for sale. Also Omaha papers. Postoffice newsstand. (18)

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

Pound box of chocolates free. See ad, in another part of paper.

All kinds of Hay and Feed and Coal. Baughman & Leach. Telephone 213 (10)

WANTED-Correspondent from Coffman for this paper. Apply the

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

WANTED-Fresh cows and springand yearling heifer. Telephone ers. F. D. Anderson, 13th and Ave. O, East Omaha. Web. 4028. (33-34)

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

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

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

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

Krug's famous Luxus beer by the ase. Hans Peterson.

George Foster. Plastering and bricklaying.

Phone Flor, 307.

Pound box of chocolates free. ad, in another part of paper.

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

(11)

GRAND VIEW MATERNITY HOME. Adress Florence, Neb., Box 117, Tel. Florence 392.

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.

Pound box of chocolates free. ad. in another part of paper.

White Rock cockerels for sale. Mrs. Charles Slump, Route 1, Henderson. (31)*

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

WANTED to buy, a good farm in eastern or central Nebraska: give full particulars, price and terms in first letter. P. O. Box 173, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FOR SALE-West ½ 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

A Place For Thrifty

Housekeepers to Buy

The thrifty housewife will always look at the

goods she buys and then compare prices. We could

Anderson & Hollingsworth

WANTED TO KNOW.

fill this page with cheap prices, but if the quality

of the goods was not there we could not get the

thrifty housewife to come back again. We want

you to come in our store, examine our goods, get

General Merchandise

our prices and then we know we will get your trade

if good qualities coupled with low prices will get it.

We want your trade and we know we will get it if

you will only come in. An example of our high

cots, cherries and pineappes at 15 cents a can.

quality and low prices is found in our peaches, apri-

Miss Brejetta's time! Now I shall have to gather those horrid beens or he will never Halloween

By Susanne Gienn

(Copyright, 1910, by the Associated Lit-erary Press.)

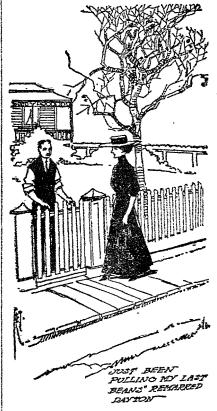
"Miss Brejetta." called Squire Brown, beckoning to the trim little figure passing his gate. "Miss Brejetta, hadn't you better decide to take the school again after Christmas? The new teacher doesn't seem to give satisfaction, some way, and the folks are all asking for you. You'd better say, now, that you will take it and have that over with."

"Well," answered Miss Brejetta, hesitating, "maybe I will, Squire Brown. I'll think it over."

As Miss Brejetta walked homeward over the sunburned grass and under the crimsoning maples her thoughts were busy. Yes, she would doubtless be better with the school to look after than she was alone in her quiet cottage. It had seemed at first when her mother left her that she could never stand the loneliness of coming at her reflection in the hall mirror, home every night to the empty house. But now she was beginning to think that she could not endure the lonely aimlessness of these uninterrupted days and nights. Tears dripped over Miss Brejetta's delicate, spirited face in a way never guessed of by her

From his vine-covered porch Richard Dayton, her life-long friend and nearest neighbor, watched her approach with the tender interest he felt in all her doings. How dainty and sweet she looked; so frail and incompetent, yet so supremely selfsufficient! Almost as far back as he could remember he had longed to care for her, to protect her, to let his love show itself, yet never in any smallest way had she allowed him to serve or approach her.

This strong man, capable of making the world yield him his honest



rights, stood irresolute and defeated the sprightly this pretty but independent woman.

Unwilling to allow her to pass tercept her. And Miss Brejetta, seeing him approach, dried her eyes covertly, while there was a little added emphasis to the sugar coated sharpness with which she always treated him, born of her fear lest he should see upon her face traces of her recent weakness.

"Just been pulling my last beans," remarked Dayton, displaying his earth-stained hands smilingly. "Won't you let me fix yours for you this evening, Miss Brejetta?"

He glanced over the dividing fence at his neighbor's garden.

"Indeed no, thank you," refused Miss Brejetta emphatically; "I shall enjoy doing them myself! It is just play to care for that tiny garden, and it gives me something to be interested in, you know."

"It must be lonely for you now," remarked the man with a solicitude that made Miss Brejetta stiffen with resentment. "Do you never feel nervous at night all alone in the house?"

"Why should I be afraid? And, be sides, Mr. Dayton, what cannot be cured must be endured. I am alone in the world and so must make the hest of it."

Dayton longed with his whole heart to tell her of a solution to her difficulties that would bring her a devotted protector, but the tilt of her pretty head warned him to desist, and he merely suggested lamely:

You know my housekeeper would be glad to go over and sleep in the house, and I really think you ought to have her, Miss Brejetta, with so many tramps as there are about just Won't you let her come tonow. night, anyway? The boys will be playing pranks that may be unpleasant for you."

Miss Brejetta smiled serenely and exasperatingly into his pleading face. "The boys will do nothing to annoy

me, I am sure, Mr. Dayton," she remarked, pressing on to her own gate. But when her own front door had been closed with quiet precision, Miss Brejetta's calmness vanished and she flung herself with angry and undignified haste into an easy chair.

those horrid beans or he will never cease pestering me about them! I can just imagine the remarks that would be made in this town if I allowed him to make my garden!"

And Miss Brejetta, having eaten a hasty supper, pinned up her spotless linen skirt, put on her stoutest garden gloves and, inwardly consumed with wrath, sought her diminutive bean patch.

"I had better get it done with," she whispered to herself after the fashion of lonely people, "because it will be too wet in the morning and too warm during the day. But it just makes me furious to be breaking my back out here when I haven't even cut the leaves of that new magazine yet."

The sunbaked earth seemed loath to part with the vines it had so carefully nurtured through long months, and Miss Brejetta's strength was not great. Her own cozy piazza beckoned enticingly, but the gleam of a cigar end on the neighboring porch held her to her task.

In the welcome dusk she stole into the house, barring doors and windows carefully.

"You are tired," she cried defiantly "and you just hate gardening. You are lonely, too, and you know you nearly die of fright every night of your life. Why don't you own up to it and let people help you when they want to?"

The nearest neighbor had watched Miss Brejetta at her bean-pulling with almost angry impatience.

"I wonder why she does it-certainly not because she enjoys it. And she splits her kindlings in the shed so I cannot see her—as if I could not hear! And she locks the doors and windows and nearly smothers herself these sultry nights!

"I honestly believe," he mused, "that she would be fond of me if she allowed herself to be. She has always managed pretty well by herself so far, but there will come a time when she will not be so self-sufficient. And, by jove, I almost wish something would happen to take down her pride a little, poor girl!"

For a long time he sat quietly thinking. Then Richard Dayton, one of the most respected and highly honored man of his town, did a strange thing.

Up in the close, clustered attic he stole with a tiny flickering candle for light, and when he came down noiselessly, he carried some dark, shapeless garments over his arm.

Long After Miss Brejetta had retired she lay awake thinking mi-Scarcely discernible footsteps seemed haunting the darkness, but she comforted herself thinking it was boys on their midnight Halloween pranks. Unaccountable night-sounds caused her to shrink nervously, but at last she slept in fitful snatches.

Suddenly she sat up, every sense alert. The vibration of the old brass knocker still echoed through the hall. For a moment she cowered among the pillows, then the thought of some one in trouble nerved her to action. Tremblingly she lighted a lamp, slipped on some clothing and hurried to the door. Without waiting for her courage to fail, she slipped the bolt, swung back the door, and let the light shine across-a vacant porch! But down by the gate stood a slouching figure with hat pulled low.

"Mr. Dayton-Richard!" called Miss Brejetta faintly, almost dumb with

"Here!" called a familiar voice rewithout a word, the man sauntered assuringly, and the nearest neighbor to his own front gate in time to in sprang over the end of the porch rail and took the lamp from her trembling hand. Drawing her out to the shadowed piazza and into his arms, he

held her breathlessly.
"I heard the bell," he explained, "and feared you would be frightened! See, dear, it is that strawmanjust a Halloween joke! But you do need me, don't you, Brejetta?"

"Oh!" she sobbed, her face against his coat. Then with intoxicating she surrendered comsweetness pletely.

"Dick, I want you to hoe the garden, and split the kindling, and do the whole miserable business! And I perfectly hate living alone, and I have been lonely and afraid, and I'm glad I've been scared into my senses!"

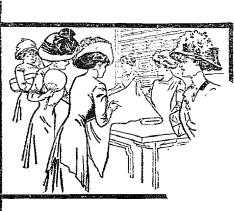
"And do you love me a little, Bre jetta?" anxiously.

"Do you suppose," she cried in exasperated tenderness, "that I should have used you so shamefully if I hadn't loved you? Oh, you dear, stupid man!"

Life Preservers.

"When is a life preserver not a life preserver?" is a question which interests us all who travel upon boat lines of river, lake or sea, or have friends that journey by water. The condi n of the so-called life preservers of the Slocum is even yet fresh in mid, although they were never real preservers in the first instance. However, naval experts declare that any cork preserver, however honestly and carefully made, and however effective when new, deteriorates in time, and according to conditions, sooner or later becomes a heavierthan-water affair. The Shipping World in an editorial urges the adoption of hollow metal life preservers which provide greater buoyancy, size for size, and are not impaired by additional coats of paid from Investig: 🕏





TELEPHON

Bad weather and sickness often prevent shopping trips, but if you have a telephone you can give your orders from your home,

Personal shopping and tiresome trips need never be made if you have a Bell Telephone, for its service is dependable and its lines reach nearly everywhere,



NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO.

F. W. Ellis, Local Manager,

Bell Service is the World's Standard of Telephone

First Clearance Sale

All Winter Goods Will Be Sold at Almost Half Price

Patent Flour	\$1 . 30
20 lbs. Sugar	\$1.00
3 cans Corn	.25c
4 lbs. Oyster Crackers	.25c
Standard Oil	.10c
8 bars Soap	25c

OUR MOTTO.

We buy as low as we can That's business sense. We sell as low as we can. That's Progressive sense. You buy as low as you can. That's Common Sense. To buy of us,

For both of us.

Thos. Dugher People's Store

That's Dollars and Cents

Florence Lumber & Coal Co.

R. A. Golding, Mgr.

Telephone 102

The Best Soft Coal For the Money

Black Diamond Makes a Quick, Hot Fire

Best Scranton Hard

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

The Florence Tribune

Florence,

Watch Us Grow!

M. L. ENDRES

2410 AMES AVENUE **BOTH PHONES**

After-Dinner Walks. The trump was bolting the meal

Higgs I had been in Boston only

Hoggs-What was the girl's name?

Happy Porker.

For, you see, this porker was worth ten

One little pig went to market, And how happily he did squeal!

And rode in an automobile.

two days when I had a terrible chill.

"I think you'd greatly improve your

commented the lady, good-naturedly. "'Tain't necessary, ma'am," said the tramp between mouthfuls; "you see, I keeps me appetite so healthy practisin' Westonism."-Puck.

fixed?" a friend asked a young doctor, who is also the son of a doctor.

Designing Brand.

maid with the rheumatism."

one who tries to convince a bachelor that he is the first man she ever loved.

Mrs. Bilkins-I never saw such a forgetful man in my life as you are. The clock has stopped again.

get to wind it.

Mrs. Bilkins-Huh! You know very well, Mr. Bilkins, that I told you to remind me to wind it and you torgot about it.-New York Weekly.

provided by the kind-hearted house

health if you practised Fletcherism,"

Prize Patients. "Did your father leave you well "Yes, indeed," answered the young doctor. "He left me three fairly wellto-do dyspeptics and a wealthy old

Little Willie-Say, pa, what is a designing widow?

Pa-A designing widow, my son, is

A Forgetful Spouse.

Mr. Bilkins-That's because you for

"I wish he would stop it," she cried stormily. "I will not have him pitying me and looking after me all the

water, condition