

# The Florence Tribune

VOL. I.

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No. 37

## COUNCIL MEETING.

Quiet Session is Held Monday Evening Before a Larger Crowd Than Usual and Everything Runs Smooth and Easy, With Councilman Kelly in Chair in Absence of Mayor Tucker, Who is Sick—Council Sees a Light and Gives Editor a Light to Find Way Home.

It was a nice quiet love feast at the council meeting Monday evening and the business was dispatched in short order and without any display of oratory.

Mayor Tucker being on the sick list, Councilman Kelly presided and succeeded in piloting the meeting through without a hitch. A petition signed by 25 people, requesting that the council order a cement sidewalk on the north side of State street from Bluff street to Elk street, was read and placed on file. In this connection a letter from J. L. Houston was read, intimating that he was sorry that he had signed the petition and was willing to walk through the mud for a while yet.

Ordinance 263, by Councilman C. H. Allen, licensing milk dealers and prohibiting the sale of impure milk and cream and providing for a license fee of \$10 a year was read the first time.

Ordinance 264, by Councilman Robert Craig, establishing a permanent grade on State street, was read the first time.

The city attorney reported that he was ready to report on the bills that were referred to him at the last meeting. He said the bill of the city engineering department of Omaha for \$15 for ratifier test was the usual charge. The bill of H. M. Millburn for making chemical tests of the cement was less than is usually charged for such work, but that in the future the city would make arrangements with City Engineer Craig of Omaha it could be done for less. J. P. Crick explained that part of his bill was for one-third of the cost, M. Ford paying one-third and the street car company one-third.

Report of the city treasurer was read and placed on file, as well as the report of the police judge.

Ordinance 265, by Councilman C. H. Allen, seeks to provide fire limits Jackson to Madison and the alleys to the east and west of Main street. It provides that no building not of fire-proof construction can be erected in the limits.

Hugh Suttie, on behalf of the board of education, extended an invitation to the city officers and others to be present at the school house Saturday and see what the board had done with the money that had been voted some time ago and see what they proposed doing with the money to be voted then. He said there would be a special session of the board on February 1 to 3 and wanted all to see just what it is. W. E. Rogers also spoke on the school question and invited all to be present.

P. D. Leach wanted to know why the council had never had the results of the tests of brick and cement published in the Tribune. He said he had watched for it and knew that it was not the fault of the paper. It was assured that the tests would be given publicity.

Councilman J. H. Price made a motion that a 32 candle power light be placed at the corner of Elk and State streets so the editor of the Tribune could find his way home when he attended the meetings. The motion carried unanimously. Time Shipley wanted a light placed at the intersection of Davenport street and Calhoun road, but the matter was laid over.

Hugh Suttie wanted to know who the city physician was and learned that the city did not possess such an appendage. He said there was a couple of diphtheria cases in the city and wanted them rigidly quarantined. The council gave the marshal instructions to do so.

The following bills were allowed:

Electric Light Co.	\$75.06
Omaha Engineering Dept.	15.00
H. R. Millburn	38.00
J. P. Crick	72.00
A. Marr	67.50
Blair Corneer	4.00
N. H. Rathasack	1.50
Willard Green	6.00
Tribune	2.52
Minne-Lsua Lumber Co.	3.25
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$284.83</b>

As elsewhere advertised, the special election on school bond proposition will be held in the Florence school building, Saturday, February 12. School work of various kinds will be on exhibition in all school rooms. Manual training and industrial exhibits will be found in the superintendent's office on second floor. Every one is especially urged to visit the new kindergarten department which will be in session solely for your benefit on Saturday from 9 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

## FLORENCE HOME IS BURNED

Residence of J. W. Shaw Destroyed by Fire, With Chickens and Dog in the Ruins.

The residence of J. W. Shaw, in the west part of Florence, was burned to the ground Friday afternoon. The family was absent from the house at the time and the fire had made such progress before the fire department arrived that it was powerless to do anything with the house, so it deviated its attention to saving the chickens houses and barns.

It is thought the fire started from an overheated stove in the kitchen. All of the household goods were lost and about 150 chickens that had been hatched out but a day or so before, as FLORENCE TRIB.—TWO A—well as the dog were burned up.

Mr. Shaw, who only moved here about six months ago, is employed in the Union Pacific shops. About a year ago he lost his wife. Since that time his eldest son has kept house for him and was at school when the fire broke out.

The house was owned by Hugh Thomas of New York.

At the council meeting Monday evening a letter was read from Mr. Thomas, saying he had seen the notice in the Tribune about insurance and that he had \$365 insurance on the house and two small sheds on block 114 in the F. & M. Insurance Co. of St. Paul. The house had burned before the letter was read.

## WORDS OF PRAISE.

The Western Publisher of Chicago has this to say of the Tribune in its issue of February 2:

The Florence Tribune, with John Lubold and E. L. Platz as publishers—the former business manager and the latter editor—is taking on worth and business activity never before experienced in a newspaper way in the rapidly upbuilding town six miles north of Omaha. Glancing at a late issue it is seen that along with the care exercised to make everything typographically beyond criticism, there is coming to the publication an array of advertising that bespeaks high appreciation of the efforts of the publishers to give to Florence a first-class publication, one creditable alike to the growing town and to its wide-awake people who are determined that the onward march, now so thoroughly established and under way, shall continue triumphant as the weeks and months and years come and go. For many years Florence was dormant, but that was before a progressive newspaper was in evidence. The Tribune has infused new life, has awakened to activity those who were asleep, and has set a pace for late comers that is beginning to tell for the town far beyond the confines of the state in which it is located.

For sale cheap—No. 6 Radiant Home base burner, excellent condition (new). Telephone Florence 411.

## Look Out, Boys!

A German professor has found that a boy in walking a mile through the streets of a town is exposed to 10,000,000 germs and microbes that may cause his death. It seems they never do cause his death, but the only safe way for a boy to do is to remain at home and take out the ashes and bring in the coal. If he feels any danger he can black the cookstove and wash the cellar.

## PONCA NEWS

The Ponca Improvement club held its regular meeting last Monday evening and after transacting the regular business of the club new business was taken up. The secretary was instructed to invite Prof. L. W. Chase of the University of Nebraska about the first part of May, requesting him to inspect the bottom road around the loop. A committee was appointed to take him over the ground and point out to him the different materials available close at hand, said committee to consist of Mr. Brown and Mr. Johnson. A committee of two was also appointed requesting the county commissioners to take immediate action on road petition No. 208, which was filed five months ago. The next regular meeting is the first Monday evening in March.

## The Correct Answer.

Once more the question is being discussed: Should a soldier marry? The answer depends entirely upon how much money she has. A soldier hasn't any and needs much.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Just a Protest.

"If my songs are sung in heaven 'twill be all the fame I ask," modestly sings a Buffalo news poet. Yes, but kindly remember there's quite a bunch of other folks, pestered to death here on earth, who had hoped to find peace in heaven.

## SCHOOL ELECTION.

Saturday is the Day They Vote the Bonds to Complete the School and the Polls Are Open From 1 to 7 P. M., While a Special Session of the Kindergarten Will be Held From 1 to 3 P. M.—Everybody Invited and Requested to Come.

Saturday is the day. Mark it down and then go to the school house and see what the board did with the last issue of bonds.

Then remember that they have already taken up two of those bonds. Go to the school house and see what the board proposes to do with the money from the sale of these new bonds, should it carry.

Every taxpayer in the city should go to the school house and investigate the conditions and needs and then vote on the bond issue. They will have to pay for the bonds and they should manifest enough interest to go to the school and get first hand information.

It is too often the case that the public does not take enough interest in bond issues to vote and yet they are the first to cry out against the increased tax to meet them and deplore the non-advancement of the schools should the board be cramped for funds through trying to keep up a high standard with a low income.

Your chance to criticize the action of the school board or to give it your approval will be tomorrow.

Polls open from 1 to 7 p. m. Go to the school house tomorrow, Saturday, and do your duty.

Following is a letter from the president of the school board worth reading:

In answer to numerous inquiries directed at the members of the school board as to why the people of Florence are asked to vote eight thousand dollars additional school bonds at this time, the following statement is offered.

The twenty thousand dollar bond issue in the fall of 1908 was for the stated purpose of erecting two new wings to the old school building, the complete finishing of two of the rooms for immediate use and the rough finishing of the other six rooms. This general contract included additional plumbing, electric lighting, ventilating system, necessary re-modeling of some of the old rooms, hallways, outside painting of the entire building, etc. This much of the work is practically accomplished, and only awaits a spell of warm weather to allow the finishing touches to be put on.

The issue of eight thousand dollars additional bonds now contemplated is for the purpose of finishing and furnishing the other six rooms in the new wings, together with the installation of another boiler to enlarge the heating plant. As the old boiler was only intended to heat eight rooms, the necessity of more boiler capacity to adequately heat the new rooms is plainly manifest.

The fact that even with the two rooms added at the beginning of the present school year, two of the rooms are already sadly overcrowded, would seem to justify the board in making immediate preparation for still larger attendance at the beginning of the next school year. That the increase is sure to come no one will question, as already enough people have signified their intention of coming to Florence this season to furnish pupils for at least one additional school room.

Your board is of the opinion that not only can money be saved, but much confusion and discomfort be spared both teachers and pupils by completing the entire building during the coming vacation.

It may prove of interest to taxpayers, to note in passing that the first two bonds of the above mentioned \$20,000 issue, became due January first of this year, which with accrued interest amounted to about \$2,000. This the board promptly took care of this out of the general fund, leaving but \$18,000 yet due on that issue. Should the new bonds carry, the total indebtedness of the district will be but \$25,000, which will be reduced at the rate of two thousand dollars each year out of the general taxation, and we will have a building and equipment of which every citizen may well be proud.

W. E. ROGERS, Moderator.

## What Every Father Thinks.

"Your own baby with the colic," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is so much sweeter than the other fellow's baby that took a prize at the beauty show that you wonder how the other fellow has the nerve to acknowledge his paternity."

## Had a Kick Coming.

"Marie Bloggins, the lawful wife of the prisoner, next appeared in the witness-box," wrote the reporter of the bigamy trial. But the comp. left out the "I" in lawful, and Marie Bloggins called up next day and gave the editor a piece of her mind.

## CITY TREASURER'S REPORT

W. H. Thomas Makes Report Showing \$3,981.25 Warrants Taken Up and a Balance of \$724.92 on Hand.

The report of the city treasurer W. H. Thomas shows he was very busy during January. He took up 104 warrants aggregating \$3,981.25 and still has a balance on hand of \$724.92 in all funds.

Following is the report of the city treasurer for the month of January, 1910:

Jan. 3, bal. in gen'l fund	\$2,591.66
Jan. 3, transf. from gr. fund	\$ 303.29
Jan. 27, rec'd from co. treas.	\$ 18.89
Jan. 27, rec'd from co. treas.	\$ 1.83
Jan. 27, rec'd from co. treas.	\$ 6.11
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2,921.78</b>
Paid warrants	\$2,625.77
<b>Bal. in general fund</b>	<b>\$ 296.01</b>

Jan. 3, bal. in water fund	\$1,144.50
Jan. 27, rec'd from co. treas.	\$ 9.16
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,153.66</b>
Paid Warrant	\$ 870.00
<b>Bal. in water fund</b>	<b>\$ 283.66</b>

Jan. 3, bal. in sidewalk and grading funds	\$ 823.88
Jan. 3, transf. to gen'l fund	\$ 203.29
Jan. 27, rec'd from co. treas.	\$ 7.28
Jan. 27, rec'd from co. treas.	\$ 2.56
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 1,037.01</b>
Paid warrants	\$ 630.43
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 485.48</b>

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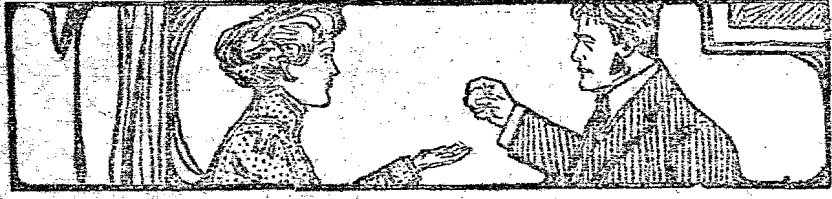
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# THE DIVA'S RUBY



## SYNOPSIS.

Baraka, a Tartar girl, became enamored of golden beads, a stranger who was prospecting and studying herbs in the vicinity of her home in central Asia, and revealed to him the location of a mine of rubies hidden in the mountains. She loved her in return for her disclosure. They were followed to the cave by the girl's relatives, who blocked up the entrance and drove off the water supply, leaving the couple to die. Baraka's cousin Saad, her betrothed, attempted to climb down a cliff overlooking the mine; but the traveler shot him. The stranger was revived from a water gourd Saad carried, dug his way out of the tunnel, and departed, deserting the girl and carrying a bag of rubies. Baraka, rather than all the gems she could carry, and started in pursuit. Margaret, Countess Leven (Margaria da Cordova), a famous prima donna, became engaged to London to Konstantin Logotheti, a wealthy Greek financier. Her intimate friend was Countess Leven, known as Lady Maud, whose husband had been killed by a bomb in St. Petersburg, and Lady Maud's most intimate friend was Rufus Van Torp, an American, who had become one of the richest men in the world. Van Torp was in love with Margaret, and rushed to London as soon as he heard of her betrothal. He offered Lady Maud \$50,000 for her pet charity if she would aid him in winning the singer from Logotheti. Baraka approached Logotheti at Versailles with rubies to sell. He presented a ruby to Margaret. Van Torp bought a yacht and sent it to Venice. He was visited by Baraka in male attire. She gave him a ruby after the American had told her of having seen in the United States a man answering the description of the one she loved. The American followed Margaret to the Bayreuth "Parsifal" festival. Margaret took a liking to Van Torp, who presented her with the ruby Baraka had given him. Countess Leven, a Russian, arrived at Bayreuth. Van Torp believed him to be the one Baraka was pursuing. Baraka was arrested in London on the charge of stealing from the treasury a jeweler the ruby she had sold to Logotheti. Two strangers were the thieves. Lady Maud believed that Logotheti's associations with Baraka were open to suspicion, and so informed Margaret. Van Torp believed that Kralinsky was the cowboy he had known in his young manhood. Logotheti secured Baraka's release, and then, with her as his guest, went to sea on his yacht Erlina. Baraka explains her plans for revenge on the man who had deserted her and left her to die. Logotheti succeeds in moderating her rage. Lady Maud arrived in Bayreuth.

## CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"On account of her temper, I suppose," answered the good lady absently, for she was looking up and down the columns in search of something she had already seen. "Here it is!" she said. "It is under the yachting news. 'Capo Finisterra. Passed at 4 p. m., going south, steam yacht Erlina, with owner and party on board. All well.' My dear child, it is quite clear that if this is Mons. Logotheti's yacht, he is going to Gibraltar."

"I don't know anything about geography," Margaret said, and her wrath, which had been smouldering sullenly for days, began to glow again.

"Margaret," said Mrs. Rushmore, "you surprise me! You were very well taught—"

But the prima donna did not hear the long tirade of mild reproach that followed. She knew well enough where Gibraltar was, and that Logotheti was going all the way round to the Mediterranean on his yacht with the same one for company, and that the voyage was a long one. After what Lady Maud had said, there was not the least doubt in her mind as to his companion, who could be no one but Baraka. He had been told that he was not wanted at Bayreuth, and he was celebrating the sunset of his bachelor life in his own way. That was clear. If he received the telegram that had just been sent to him, he would get it at Gibraltar, should he stop there, and as for answering it before Margaret left Bayreuth, she was incited to make such a thing impossible by going away the next morning, if not that very night.

Her angry reflections and Mrs. Rushmore's lecture on the importance of geography in education were interrupted by the discreet entrance of Mr. Van Torp, who was announced and ushered to the door by Justine in a grand French manner. On the threshold, however, he stood still and asked if he might come in; being pressed to do so, he yielded, advanced, and sat down between the two ladies.

"Mr. Van Torp," said Mrs. Rushmore, "I insist upon knowing what has become of Countess Leven."

"I don't know, Mrs. Rushmore," answered the millionaire, slowly rubbing his hands. "I haven't spoken to her since I brought her from the station. I dare say she's all right. She's probably gone to take a walk. She often does in the country. I know—her father's country seat is next to mine, Mrs. Rushmore. I hope you'll pay me a visit some day. Why, yes, Lady Maud sometimes goes on alone and walks miles and miles."

"There, Margaret," said Mrs. Rushmore triumphantly, "what did I tell you? Mr. Van Torp says the countess often walks for miles and miles."

"Why, certainly," said Mr. Van Torp, "though I'm bound to say she's just as fond of horseback. Her friends generally call her Lady Maud, Mrs. Rushmore. Perhaps you won't mind my telling you, as she prefers it, a good deal herself. You see, I've had the pleasure of knowing her several years, so I daresay you'll forgive me for mentioning it."

"I think it is quite kind of you, on the contrary," answered Mrs. Rushmore. "Margaret, why did you never tell me of this? Had you any reason for not telling me?"

"I don't think I noticed what you

called her," Margaret answered patiently.

"Because if you had any reason," said Mrs. Rushmore, following her own thoughts, "I insist upon knowing what it was."

"Well, now, I'll tell you," rejoined Mr. Van Torp, to save Margaret the trouble of answering the futile little speech, "her husband didn't treat her very well. There's not a purer woman in the six continents. Mrs. Rushmore, but he tried to divorce her, because he'd lost his money, if he ever had any, and she had none, and he wanted to marry an heiress. However, they automobilized him, or something, in St. Petersburg last June."

"Auto—what did you say?" inquired Mrs. Rushmore.

"Killed by an automobile," explained Mr. Van Torp gravely. "But now I come to think it wasn't that. He got blown up by a bomb meant for a better man. It was quite instantaneous. I recollect. His head disappeared suddenly, and the greater part of him was scattered around, but they found his pocket-book with his cards and things, so they knew who it was. It was driven through somebody else's hat on the other side of the street, wasn't it, Miss Donne? Things must have been quite lively just then, where it happened. I supposed you knew."

Mrs. Rushmore explained that she had never heard any details.

"Besides," said Mr. Van Torp, in answer, though not quite relevantly, "everybody always calls her 'Lady Maud' instead of 'Countess Leven,' which she has on her cards."

"She would naturally use the higher title," observed Mrs. Rushmore reverently.

"Well, now, about that," objected Mr. Van Torp, "I'm bound to say I think the daughter of an English earl as good as a Russian count, anywhere west of Siberia. I don't know how they figure those things out at courts when they have to balance 'em up for seats at a dinner party, of course. It's just my impression, that's all, as a business man. He's dead, anyway, and one needn't make personal remarks about dead men. All the same, it was a happy release for Lady Maud, and I doubt if she sits up all night mourning for him. Have you been out this afternoon, Miss Donne?"

He changed the subject with extreme directness, and Mrs. Rushmore, who was used to the dictatorial ways of Hons, took the hint submissively enough, though she would have been glad to discuss the relative and intrinsic values of the designations "Lady Maud" and "Countess Leven." But it was much more important that the lion should be left alone with Margaret as much as possible, and the excellent lady therefore remembered that she had something to do and left them.

"I had a little talk with Kralinsky before he left," said Van Torp, when she was gone. "He says he'll meet us in Venice any time in the next few days. He's just going to run over to Vienna in his sudden-death-car for 24 hours; then he'll go south, he says. He ran me up to the hotel, and dropped me. I dare say you heard the news. I thought I saw Lady Maud looking out of the window of your room as I got out."

"Yes," Margaret said. "But how do you know that is my window?"

"In the first place, I've counted the windows. I felt a sort of interest in knowing which was yours. And then, I often see your maid opening the shutters in the morning."

"Oh!" Margaret smiled. "Did you notice anything unusual about Lady Maud when you saw her?" she asked, for she knew that he had good eyes.

"Since you mention it, I thought she looked as if she didn't feel quite up to the mark—pale, I thought she was."

"Yes," Margaret said. "She felt ill for a moment, and I thought she was going to faint. But it passed almost directly, and she insisted on going for a walk."

"Oh!" mused Mr. Van Torp, "is that so? Well, I dare say it was the best thing she could do. I was telling you about Kralinsky. He's not Levi Longlegs after all, and I'm not sure he was ever in the west."

"I thought it sounded unlikely," Margaret said.

"I asked him, just like that, in a friendly way, and he thought a moment and made an effort to recollect, and then he seemed quite pleased to remember that I'd been 'Fanny' and had been 'Levi Longlegs,' and that he used to whistle things out of 'Parsifal' by the fire of an evening."

"Well—but in that case—" Margaret stopped with an inquiring look.

"Just so," continued Van Torp, nodding. "Did you ever attend a trial and hear a witness being cross-examined by a lawyer who wants him to remember something, and he wants to remember it himself, but can't because he never heard of it before in his life? It's quite funny. The lawyer makes steps for him and puts his feet into them so that he gets along nicely, unless the judge happens to wake up and kick, and then the little game stops right there, and somebody laughs. Well, my talk with Kralinsky was like that, only there was no



"I'm Not Sure He Was Ever in the West."

judge, so he went away happy; and we're old friends now, and punched cows on the same ranch, and he's coming on my yacht. I only wonder why he was so anxious to remember all that, and why he thought it would be kind of friendly if I called him Levi Longlegs again, and he called me Fanny Cook. I wonder! He says he's still very fond of 'Parsifal,' and came on purpose to hear it, but that he's completely forgotten how to whistle. That's funny, too. I just thought I'd tell you, because if you come on my yacht and he comes, too, you're liable to see quite a good deal of one another."

"Did you tell him that Mrs. Rushmore and I would come?" Margaret asked. "And Lady Maud?"

"Why, no. You've not promised yet, any more than you did last night when we talked about it, so how could I? I forgot to mention Lady Maud to him, or else I thought I wouldn't—I forget which. It doesn't matter."

"No," Margaret smiled. "Not a little bit!"

"You seem amused," observed Mr. Van Torp.

"By your way of putting it and your pretending to forget such a thing."

"It wasn't quite true that I forgot, but I wanted to, so I didn't say anything about her. That's why I put it in that way. I don't choose to leave you any doubt about what I say, or mean, even in the smallest things. The moment you feel the least doubt about the perfect accuracy of anything I tell you, even if it's not at all a downright lie or anything resembling one, you won't trust me at all, in anything. Because, if you trust me, you'll end by liking me, and if you don't trust me you'll go back to thinking that I'm the Beast out of Revelation, or something, as you used to."

"I've forgotten all about the Beast," Margaret said.

"Thank you," answered Mr. Van Torp. "To change the subject—I've got a little scheme to propose. Maybe you'll think well of it. Anyway, as it's a mere matter of business connected with your career, you won't mind my explaining it to you, will you?"

"No, indeed!" Margaret was interested at once. "Do tell me!" she said, leaning forward a little.

"Well," he began, "I've looked around this place a good deal since I've been here, and I've come to the conclusion that it's not very well done, anyhow, except 'Parsifal.' That's what most of the people really come for. I'm informed that they give all the other operas better in Munich, with the advantage of being in what you may call a Christian town, compared with this. Is that correct, do you think?"

"Yes, I believe so."

"It is, you can depend upon it. Now, what I want to know is, why you and I shouldn't go into a little business partnership, and do this kind of thing brown, as it ought to be done." Margaret opened her handsome eyes wide.

"Because," continued Mr. Van Torp, as coolly as if he were explaining a new plan to a board of directors, "we've got the capital and the ability between us, and there's a demand in



"The Company, Which Is You and I, Will Probably Rule."

New York for what I propose to do. It'll fill a want, I know, and that means success and money. Why don't we build a theater together? When I say a 'theater,' I mean a first-class opera house and not a barn. We'll employ the best architects to build it, and, of course, I'd leave everything about it to you. I've got a block in New York just about in the right place, and it won't take long to build. I'll give the land and put up the money for the building, if you'll undertake the management. You'll put in any money you like, of course, and we'll share the profits. Maybe they'll be quite handsome, for we'll lease the theater to other people outside of the season. We'll have the best talent in Europe, and pay for it, and the public will pay us back. We'll call it the Cordova Opera, if you like, and you'll run it according to your own ideas, and sing or not, whenever you please."

"Are you in earnest?"

Margaret had some difficulty in pronouncing the words clearly. Was there ever a great soprano who did not dream of having the most perfect theater of her very own, and who could receive unmoved the offer to build one from a man who could build 20 if he chose? Very rarely in her life had she been aware of her bodily heart, but she could feel it now, beating like a hammer on the anvil.

"I'm in earnest," Van Torp answered with perfect calm. "I've thought the whole thing over in all its aspects, just as I would a railroad, or a canal, or a mine, and I've concluded to try it, if you'll help me, because it's there's no artist on the grand opera stage now who's so well equipped for the business as you are. I'm not flatterer you, either. In your own kind of parts you've simply got no rival. Everybody says so, and I suppose you won't play kitty and deny it. Let's start fair, now."

"It would be silly to deny that I'm one of the first," Margaret admitted.

"That'll do, thank you. One of the first, and the first is one of them, and you're it. Besides, you've got before

By F. MARION CRAWFORD  
AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA," "ARETHUSA" ETC., ETC.  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. WEIL

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you what's behind most of them. You're young. I'm not talking about your personal appearance, but that's just one more item in the assets. Another big one is that you're a first-class musician, whereas half these singers can only bang the box like great, thundering overgrown school-girls. Allow that?"

"I suppose I must allow anything," laughed the prima donna.

"Well, now, I've told you. You've got the name I need, and you've got the voice, and the talent, and you've got the science and culture. I suppose you'll let me say that I've got the business ability, won't you?"

The iron mouth smiled a little grimly.

"Rather! I fancy some people have wished you had less!"

"And the money's here, for I always have a blank cheque in my pocket. If you like, I'll fill it in, and we'll deposit it wherever you say, in the name of the 'Cordova Opera Company,' or 'Mme. da Cordova, Rufus Van Torp & Co.' We can make out our little agreement in duplicate right here, on the corner of the table, and sign it; and before we leave here you might go around and speak to the best singers about an engagement in New York for a Wagner festival, a year from next Christmas. That's business, and this is a purely business proposition. If you'd like to think it over, I'll go and take a little walk before dinner."

"It sounds like a dream!" Margaret answered, in a wondering tone.

"Money's an awful reality," Van Torp remarked. "I'm talking business, and as I'm the one who's going to put up most of the capital, you'll do me the credit to believe that I'm quite wide awake."

"Do you really, really, really mean it?" She spoke almost like a child.

It was not the first time in his life that the financier had seen the stunning effect of a big sum, projected with precision, like a shell, at exactly the right moment. He was playing the great game again, but for a prize he had thought worth more than any he had yet won, and the very magnitude of the risk steadied his naturally steady brain.

"Yes," he said quietly, "I do. Perhaps I've startled you a little, and I shouldn't like you to make a decision till you feel quite ready to. I'll just say again that I've thought the whole thing out as a genuine venture, and that I believe in it, or I wouldn't propose it. Maybe you've got some sensible lawyer you have confidence in, and would like to consult him first. If you feel that way, I'd rather you should. A business partnership's not a thing to go into with your eyes shut, and if we had any reason for distrusting one another, it would be better to make inquiries. But so far as that goes, it appears to me that we've got the facts to go on, which would make any partnership succeed. You've certainly got the musical brains, besides a little money of your own, and I've certainly got the rest of the funds. I'd like you to put some money in it, though, if you can spare it, because that's a guarantee that you're going to be in earnest, too, and do your share in the financial side. You see I'm talking to you just as I would to a man I'm finding some prospect. No, because I don't think that if you put your name to a piece of paper you really will do your share as a partner; but because I'm used to working in that sort of way in business. How does that strike you? I hope you're not offended?"

"Offended!" There was no mistaking the suppressed excitement and delight in her voice. If he had possessed the intelligence of Mephistopheles and the charm of Faust he could not have said anything more subtly pleasing to her dignity and her vanity.

"Of course," he said. "It needn't be a very large sum. Still it ought to be something that would make a difference to you."

She hesitated a moment, and then spoke rather timidly.

"I think perhaps—if we did it—I could manage a hundred thousand pounds," she said. "Would that be too little, do you think?"

The large mouth twitched and then smiled pleasantly.

"That's too much," he said, shaking his head. "You mustn't put all your eggs in one basket. A hundred thousand dollars would be quite enough as your share of the capital, with option to buy stock of me at par, up to a million, or so, if it's a success."

"Really? Would that be enough? And, please, what is 'stock' in such a case?"

"Stock," said the financier, "is a little plant which, when well watered, will grow like the mustard seed, till all the birds of Wall street make their nests in its branches. And if you don't water it too much, it'll be all right. In our case, the stock is going to be that share of the business which most people sell to raise money, and which we mean to keep for ourselves. I always do it that way, when circumstances allow. I once bought all the stock of a railroad for nothing, for instance, and sold all the bonds, and let it go bankrupt. Then I bought the road one day, and found all the

stock was in my own pocket. That's only a little illustration. But I guess you can leave the financial side in my hands. You won't lose by it, I'm pretty sure."

"I fancy not!" Margaret's eyes were wide open, her hands were clasped tightly on her knee, and she was leaning forward a little. "Besides," she went on, "it would not be the money that I should care about! I can earn more money than I want, and I have a little fortune of my own—the hundred thousand I offered you. Oh, no! It would be the splendid power to have the most beautiful music in the world given as it could be given nowhere else! The joy of singing myself—the parts I can sing—in the most perfect surroundings! An orchestra picked from the whole world of orchestras, the greatest living leaders, the most faultless chorus! And the scenery, and the costumes—everything as everything could be, if it were really, really the best that can be had! Do you believe it is possible to have all that?"

"Oh, yes, and with your name to it, too. We'll have everything on earth that money can buy to make a perfect opera, and I'll guarantee it'll pay after the first two seasons. That is, if you'll work at it as hard as I will. But you've got to work, Miss Donne, you've got to work, or it's no use thinking of it. That's my opinion."

"I'll work like a Trojan!" cried Margaret enthusiastically.

She had enough experience in herself, and enough knowledge of the conditions to believe that her own hard work, combined with Van Torp's unlimited capital, could and certainly would produce such an opera house, and bring to it such artists as had never been seen and heard, except perhaps in Bayreuth, during its first great days, now long past.

Then, too, he had put the matter before her so skillfully that she could look upon it honestly as a business partnership, in which her voice, her judgment, and her experience would bear no contemptible proportion to his money, and in which she herself was to invest money of her own, thereby sharing the risk according to her fortune as well as giving the greater part of the labor. She felt for some weak place in the scheme, groping as if she were dazzled, but she could find none.

"I don't think I shall need time to think this over," she said, controlling her voice better, now that she had made up her mind. "As I understand it, I am to put in what I can in the way of ready money, and I am to give my time in all ways, as you need it, and my voice, when it is wanted. Is that it?"

"Except that, when you choose to sing, the company will allow you your usual price for each appearance," answered Van Torp in a business-like manner. "You will pay yourself, or we both shall pay you, just as much as we would pay any other first-class soprano, or as much more as you would get in London or New York if you signed an engagement."

"Is that fair?" Margaret asked.

"Why, certainly. But the company, which is you, and I, will probably rule that you mustn't sing in grand opera anywhere in the states east of the Rockies. They've got to come to New York to hear you. Naturally, you'll be free to do anything you like in Europe outside of our season, when you can spare the time."

"Of course."

"Well, now, I suppose we might as well note that down right away, as a preliminary agreement. What do you say?"

"I say that I simply cannot refuse such an offer!" Margaret answered.

"Your consent is all that's necessary," he said, in a matter-of-fact tone.

He produced from an inner pocket a folded sheet of foolscap, which he spread on the corner of the table beside him. He took out a fountain pen and began to write quickly. The terms and forms were as familiar to him as the alphabet and he lost no time; besides, as he had told the prima donna, he had thought out the whole matter before hand.

"What if Mrs. Rushmore comes in just as we are signing it?" asked Margaret.

"We'll tell her, and ask her to witness our signatures," replied Van Torp without looking up. "I judge Mrs. Rushmore to have quite a knowledge of business."

"You seem able to write and talk at the same time," Margaret said, smiling.

"Business talk, yes. The pen ran on swiftly. "There, that's about all, I should say. Do you think you can read my writing? I don't suppose you've ever seen it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Tea with Children."

"Tea," says the London Chronicle, "in the garden is one of the best-established of our mid-Victorian institutions. Mr. E. V. Lucas—who is a connoisseur of the caddy—recalls in his essay, 'The Divine Leaf,' a story of the late Arthur Cecil, who once encountered the following inscription in a garden at Kew: 'Tea, plain, 6d.; tea, with shrimps, 3d.; tea, with children, 1s.'"











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### .; IDLE CHATTER .;

W. P. Thomas is recovering from his recent illness at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. F. Thomas of Omaha.

W. H. Thomas and family and Charles Thomson visited at the home of George Bird Sunday.

George Bird and Tom Ritchie, Jr., who recently took a trip to Saskatchewan, Canada, expect to move with their families to that place in the near future, having purchased land there. They say it is a fine country, with prospects of making dollars to quarters here. They have the best wishes of many friends here for good luck and prosperity.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas spent Monday visiting with the B. F. Thomas family in Omaha.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas took luncheon with Mrs. Alvin Metzler of Omaha last Friday.

The Philatela society and the Baracas will meet at the Hershing home tonight.

Vera Kindred lost a piece of her neck fur on Main street Tuesday and would like to have anyone finding it return it to her.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church will give a valentine party at the residence of Henry Anderson Monday evening.

The Imogen Study club of Florence will meet with Mrs. Griffin next Thursday. At the last meeting R. H. Olmsted was elected an honorary member. The club now has fifteen members and only elected husbands of members as honorary members.

J. H. Price's new implement store will open about February 15.

F. E. Babbitt commenced the erection of a house this week on lot 13, block 98. The Florence Building and Real Estate company started a new house on Jefferson street and Hastings & Heyden let the contract for the erection of three new houses, all of which shows that Florence is growing.

Henry Anderson has let his new store room to Mr. Janssen, who will open up a first class bakery as soon as he can get his oven here from the makers in the east.

J. M. Whitted, who has been spend-

ing the winter at Lake City, Cal., returned Sunday.

A. B. Hunt expects to leave Tuesday for Mexico, to be gone about three or four weeks.

The Florence Court of Honor will give a grand masquerade ball on Washington's birthday, February 22, at Cole's hall. Cash prizes will be awarded for the best home made costume, both lady and gentleman. Every possible arrangement will be made by the management for the comfort and pleasure of its guest.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. Fred Hartman Wednesday.

Rev. Wedge of Monroe, Neb., was visiting in Florence Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Eagles will attend the Presbyterian church in a holy Sunday evening, February 28, at which time Rev. Sloan will take as his subject the motto of the order, "If I Can't Speak Well of a Man I Won't Speak Ill of Him."

The Florence Coal and Lumber company are furnishing the lumber for Mr. Babbitt's new house on Blue street.

The school board is investigating the merits of the different chemical fire extinguishers with a view to equipping the schools.

Dexter L. Thomas has started building a house to replace the one burned down last week and has let the contract for the lumber to the Florence Coal and Lumber company.

### .; FAIRVIEW NEWS .;

The young people of Fairview and Ponca had an enjoyable time skating on Smith's pond Saturday evening.

G. T. Ritchie and G. T. Bird will hold a sale February 25.

W. H. Thomas and family and Charles Thompson spent Sunday at G. T. Bird's.

Charles Lonergan will move on the old home place this spring, Max Beyer moving to his place.

Mr. Rasmussen is hauling berry crates. Moral: The early bird gets the worm.

Cornhusking seems to be the rage now.

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# 47 SAVED BY WIRELESS CALL

## STEAMER KENTUCKY SINKS OFF CAPE HATTERAS.

### Sailors Are Taken Aboard Alamo of Mallory Line in Safety—Are Bound for Key West.

New York.—Thanks again to the wireless and the international distress signal, "S. O. S." Capt. Moore and his crew of 46 men are safe on board the Mallory liner Alamo bound for Key West, while their vessel, the steamship Kentucky, is at the bottom of the sea off Cape Hatteras.

It is another case of a disaster averted by wireless and told to the world by the same medium. The Kentucky, a wooden vessel of 966 gross tonnage and 203 feet long, was bound from New York to the Pacific to carry passengers between Tacoma and Alaskan ports for the Alaska Pacific Steamship Company.

First news of the Kentucky's distress was received at the United Wireless Company's station at Cape Hatteras. There the operator heard the "S. O. S." quickly followed by this message:

"We are sinking. Our latitude is 32.10, longitude 76.30."

Almost simultaneously the operator heard the Alamo respond to the Kentucky's call for help, informing Capt. Moore that the Alamo was making all speed to the sinking vessel's assistance. Thereafter no message was received from the Kentucky, indicating that water had interfered with the power, putting her wireless apparatus out of commission.

The navy department at Washington in the meantime flashed wireless messages along the Atlantic coast, dispatching the battleship Louisiana and two revenue cutters to the scene, but at five o'clock word came from the Alamo that she had arrived first and had taken off all hands in safety. This is the message as received in New York by the United Wireless Company from its Cape Hatteras station:

"Latitude 32.46, longitude 76.28. Steamship Alamo has just taken Capt. Moore and crew of 46 men from sinking steamship Kentucky. Water had already reached fire room and steamship will sink before midnight. The Alamo is now proceeding to Key West."

## BLAST KILLS SEVEN MEN

### Auto Party Blown into Unrecognizable Mass—Some Are Tossed One-Thousand Feet.

Kelvin, Ariz.—Seven men were instantly killed in an explosion two miles from this place on the Ray Consolidated Copper Company's new railroad, leading from the mines to Phoenix and points to the east.

The dead are: H. H. Lyal, formerly of Los Angeles. Walter Krenz, recent graduate University of California.

A. S. Bieher, civil engineer. J. H. Joyce, civil engineer. J. H. Griffin, civil engineer. W. H. Freeland of Denver. R. P. Coleman of Salt Lake.

Workmen employed in the construction of the new railroad had prepared four blasts. The four lines of fuse were lighted by William Jamison, foreman of the gang, while the workmen were at dinner.

Before the explosion of the blasts a railroad motor car approached and the occupants were warned of the danger. But after waiting until they had heard two of the expected explosions, the party in the motor car became impatient of the delay and moved forward. It is understood that the three engineers, Bieher, Joyce and Griffin, undertook to assist the men in the motor car past the danger point. Just as the seven men were opposite the place at which the fuse had been lighted, the delayed blast suddenly exploded and not one to the seven was left to tell just what had caused them to advance in the face of such peril.

## BIG EXPRESS MERGER IS ON

### Reported That Southern Pacific Has Sold Its Holdings in Wells-Fargo to American.

New York.—What is believed to be virtually a merger of two of the largest and wealthiest express companies in the United States was revealed when the secret got out that the Southern Pacific Railroad Company had sold its holdings of stock in the Wells-Fargo Express Company. The name of the purchaser could not be ascertained positively, but in authoritative circles it was said to be the American Express Company. If that is correct the purchase means virtually a merger.

## Firebug Makes Confession.

Evansville, Ind.—"Because he wanted to see the horses run," John Byers, a teamster, confessed, according to the police, that he started the fire destroying the building of the Journal-News last week, and had caused other fires in the business district. Satisfaction of his mania, the police say, has cost property owners \$200,000.

## Suicide Cornered by Posse.

Walker, Minn.—Walter J. McDonald, who had been defying the sheriff's posse since Thursday night, when he barricaded himself in his house after killing Howard Sexton, committed suicide by shooting Saturday.

## Twenty-Eight Midshipmen Are Let Go.

Annapolis, Md.—Twenty-eight midshipmen have been found deficient in their studies as a result of the semi-annual examinations, just concluding, and will be dropped from the service.

# BETZVILLE TALES

## Col. Randolph Phipps and the Ostrich

By Ellis Parker Butler  
Author of "Pigs is Pigs" Etc.  
ILLUSTRATED BY PETER NEWELL

Last September, when the rainy season began in Betzville, the World-Renowned Hoggins' Three Ring Shows struck town, and they were already in pretty bad shape, the sheriffs along the line having reduced them to about one ring and a sixteenth, and when they came to pay the bill of the Betzville News for advertising, things looked black. So Orley Gibbs, the editor got out an attachment and levied on the show, but it was worse than he had thought it would be, and he had to take the ostrich. It was either that or the hyena, and the ostrich seemed more in an editor's line than a hyena. An ostrich often lurches on old scrap iron, and an editor often comes mighty near having to do the same thing in Betzville.

But when Orley had the ostrich he was bothered. A bird that eats scrap iron looks at first glance like an economical bird, but scrap iron commands a regular market price in Betzville, and the only scrap iron Orley had was his printing press. And that press was such a disreputable lot of old junk that even the ostrich would not eat it. So Orley fed it lightly on printing type, beginning with the x's, for he used them less than the o's or i's, but he saw he would have to get rid of the bird soon or leave out his

down for a couple of kegs of nails and the ostrich gobbled them down, and looked around for more. So the Colonel sent down to the store for more nails, and he kept feeding nails to the ostrich until the hardware man said that he had reached his credit limit. By that time the ostrich was well filled with nails. He contained eight-pennies, and ten-pennies, and some screws, and five pounds of spikes, and a keg of shingle nails, and the Colonel began to be afraid the ostrich was over-eating, but the ostrich did not think so. Between meals it walked up and down the sidewalk before the Colonel's house and ate the nails out of the sidewalk. Whenever it saw the hardware wagon approaching it would gallop gayly down the street to meet it, uttering little squawks of joy.

But last Thursday when the hardware delivery wagon approached the Colonel's residence the ostrich made a sad mistake. It had dashed out into the road as usual and poked its head into the wagon while the delivery boy was unloading the nails, and it saw a likely looking tid-bit and swallowed it. It happened to be a box of fifty 44 calibre cartridges intended for Sim Perkins, and the delivery boy missed them and reached for the railroad spike he always kept on the



Just at the Corner of Main and Cross Streets the Bird Began to Shoot.

local column entirely. So instead of saving the bird ruin the News Orley thought of a way to have it boost it.

There was a grand rush in Betzville when it became known that Orley was offering the ostrich as a prize to the person turning in the most new subscriptions to the News, and Uncle Clootz secured one subscriber, and Orone McDoodle nearly secured one, but that one got away. When the contest ended it was found that it stood:

- Uncle .....1
- Cousin Orone.....0
- Other distinguished citizens.....0
- Wives of same.....0
- Others.....0
- Colonel Randolph Phipps.....2

It was learned later that Col. Phipps hired his two subscribers to subscribe, but this was unknown at the time, and only goes to show how unscrupulous he was. He said later that if necessary he would have gone so far as to hire another subscriber, he wanted the ostrich so badly. Col. Phipps was a leading raiser of Shanghai chickens in our county, and he figured that if he took that long legged ostrich and tied it near his coop it would act as a stirring incentive to his Shanghai, and fill them with a desire to emulate the ostrich in long leggedness. He said that he thought that if he could produce a Shanghai fowl, with body of the ordinary size and legs as long as an ostrich's legs he would be rid, once and for all, of the trouble of rats eating the new-laid eggs, for he could build nests in the trees, and his hens could easily stand on the ground and lay eggs in the nests.

But the first thing he had to do was to fatten the ostrich, for it was pretty thin. Probably there never was such a thin ostrich. It was so thin that the roots of the feathers on its left side rubbed against the roots of the feathers on its right side, and you had to look at it side-view to see it at all. So Col. Phipps sent

wagon seat to tap the ostrich on the head with when it became too friendly, but the spike was gone! The delivery boy immediately called for the Colonel and demanded the cartridges and the big spike, but the Colonel was bothered about something else just then, for the ostrich had the hic coughs. Probably it had over eaten.

The Colonel did not care whether it had over-eaten or not. What he cared about was that there was a box of 44s inside that bird, and a sharp pointed spike with them, and that every hic-cough must be jerking the sharp point of the spike around among those cartridges, like the hammer of a pistol, and that the affectionate bird was aimed directly at him. Any minute one of those 44s might go off and kill the Colonel, and the Colonel knew it. He was far from happy in the affection of that ostrich, but the bird loved him and longed to show it. Colonel Phipps went down the road at full run, and the ostrich followed closely at a hic-coughing trot. Just at the corner of Main and Cross street the bird began to shoot. For an instant it exhibited a wild surprise, but the moment after it had no time to exhibit anything. It was exploding 44s with the rapidity of a galling gun. Of course there were only fifty cartridges in the box, so the ostrich did not shoot long, but it shot well. For a careless, unaimed ostrich, firing wild, it was beyond reproach. It shot the Colonel eight times out of a possible fifty, and with its last, expiring throbs it sent a bullet right into the saw-dust filled imitation ham in the butcher-shop window, and to-morrow at one p. m. the ham and the Colonel will be buried. (Copyright, 1924, by W. G. Chapman.)

World's Wealthiest Nations. The three wealthiest nations: United States, \$116,000,000,000—Great Britain and Ireland, \$62,200,000,000; France, \$42,800,000,000.

The average yield of wood an acre of forests was raised in Germany from 2 cubic feet in 1830 to 75 cubic feet in 1924.

# Domestic Financiering

They sat in front of the open fire. The only light in the room was that of the flames. It was just the right setting to invite confidence.

"Now tell me all about him," said the young married woman to the engaged girl, as she stirred the fire.

"Oh, he's perfectly lovely—" began the engaged girl.

"Of course," interrupted the young married woman. "He is so much like my Jack."

"Oh, he isn't a bit like Jack—" "Indeed!" The married woman stiffened perceptibly.

"I didn't mean it that way," protested the engaged girl. "They are both the very nicest men in the world—only different. We are to be married very soon and I wanted to ask you about the expenses of a flat."

"Yes, I can tell you all about it," said the mollified young married woman. "Jack says I am the best manager he ever saw—best at spending and best at saving. It sounds paradoxical, doesn't it? Now I am going to confide our secret to you, though Jack says, 'Let's not let the world know.' So you mustn't tell any one."

"You can rely on me," said the engaged girl. "That is, of course, I'll tell Harry."

"First, let me advise you to learn to manage your husband," counseled the young married woman, sagely. "This part, of course, you mustn't tell Harry. Let all important suggestions come from him. If you need a new hat tell him he looks so nice that you hope he won't be ashamed to go out with you in your old hat—that you just can't afford a new one—and see what will happen. Second, don't economize—"

"But we'll have to," said the engaged girl. "We must be very careful the first year."

"Beware! That will be a precedent he'll always expect you to live up to. Don't do it. You can save money another way—our way. The usual trouble with a bride is that she makes the grocery bill so small at first her husband thinks it is economy to be married and so he allows himself more cigars than ever."

"As for clothes! Women make over their trousseaus until a man thinks dresses and hats grow on trees. No, my dear, that isn't the way. It is much easier to get money when you are first married than it will be later. I know mamma always had to wait until winter for her summer clothes and then it would be warm weather before she got her winter outfit."

"I can do my own sewing and I am learning to make bread—"

"Stuff and nonsense! Not that I don't believe in learning to cook—Jack encouraged my going to a domestic science school as soon as we began to keep house. Mamma's experience was so different. They didn't have the domestic science schools in her day and she said she cried every meal the first year she was married. Papa's mother was a splendid cook and for a long time mamma just couldn't get the knack. But, as I was telling you, learned to make rarebits, salad dressing and wine sauces first. Of course, Jack asked why they didn't teach us to make bread and to roast meat; but what is the use of learning to make those common things when one can always buy them? At first I did try, but soon I just took to buying everything except my soufles—"

"But the expense?" "Jack doesn't mind if they do cost a trifle more. He says he thanks his stars there are plenty of delicatessen stores. Anyway, we are saving so much money that the extra cost of food doesn't worry us."

"Jack is so good about giving me all he earns—every cent. I save it all and buy what I want on credit. Jack didn't know at first that I had the money put away in an old trunk."

"When the bills began to come in thick and fast he laughed—that is, at first; then he scolded and I—cried. That made him feel so like a brute that he said I could charge anything I wanted to, though goodness knows how he could pay the bills. Then I told him I was saving his money—"

"I don't think Harry would want me to charge things," said the engaged girl, doubtfully.

"When I explained it to Jack he thought me a perfect wonder. 'Give me the cash for the grocer,' said he, 'and I'll give you a nice new bank check for the amount and you may keep it as long as you want to—the longer the better.'"

"I told him I would keep all the checks he gave me until we had been married 25 years. He was so pleased! Now he writes me extra big checks every month and takes the cash to pay the bills. I keep the checks safely."

"So we have everything we want and save a lot, too. It isn't necessary to economize—that is, if Harry is half as generous with his bank checks as Jack is."

## What Worried Him.

"You look worried, Biffkins." "I am."

"Somebody ill at home?" "No."

"Business isn't what it should be, eh?" "That ain't it."

"Well, then, what worries you?" "I was just wondering how it's going to be possible to heat them aeroplane in the winter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

# THE KENTUCKIAN WAS PLEASED

## HE SECURED A GOOD HALF-SECTION IN CENTRAL CANADA.

It is not only from Kentucky, but from thirty-five to forty different States that there comes the expression of satisfaction from those who have taken up lands in Central Canada as a free homestead or have purchased lands.

Mr. E. K. Bell, of Frankfort, Kentucky, writes to a Canadian Government Official, and says: "I have just returned from Alberta, overjoyed with my trip. Your literature was very flattering, but not half what I found it. I bought a half section between Calgary and Edmonton, one mile from railroad, near a good town. This is the best country I ever saw or ever expect to see. I will go in the spring and get to work on my place. I think it is the coming Country of the World." Some of the papers describe the settling of the Canadian West as "becoming a fever with a great many people. The lure of its golden promises is creeping into their hearts and many are they who are answering the call of that unsettled territory." This paper editorially cautions its readers to exercise care and thought before moving to a distant country. This would be a wise precaution, and is exactly what the Canadian officials ask.

The success of the settler who has made Canada his home for years is the best evidence that can be offered. And of the large number of Americans who have made their homes in Canada, very few have returned. All are satisfied.

## Educational Campaign Effective.

In the states of the United States in which the most preventive anti-tuberculosis work has been done the percentage of public funds spent is the highest, while in states where little or no effort has been made to prevent tuberculosis, and the treatment of the disease alone has been considered, the percentage of public expenditures is very low. For instance, of the \$1,500,000 spent in New York in 1909, nearly 60 per cent. was from state and city funds. In Massachusetts nearly two-thirds was from public money; in Maryland about one-half, and in Pennsylvania three-fourths. In Colorado, on the other hand, less than one per cent. was from public money; in California about 15 per cent., and in Arizona none at all. These facts indicate, the national association declares, that wherever an aggressive educational campaign has been carried on by private organizations, states and cities have been induced to make liberal appropriations for the prevention of tuberculosis.

## What the Doctor Did.

Gustave Ulyatt has a little daughter who hasn't been well recently. The other day a physician was called to the Ulyatt home to see her. He examined the child with the aid of a stethoscope. When her father came home that evening he asked what the doctor had said.

"Nothin'," replied the little girl. "What did he do?" asked Mr. Ulyatt.

"He just telephoned me all over," was the child's reply.—Denver Post.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a running nose or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Ear aches, ringing and buzzing are warnings that the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube is becoming inflamed and is fast closing. We will give you \$100.00 for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## In Bad Shape.

The Missus—Jim, you've been drinking again!

The Mister—Mabel, m' dear, I cannot tell a lie—I—

The Missus—Goodness! Then you must be worse than I thought. Go to bed in the other room.

The girl who says she wouldn't marry the best man living will probably live to have the satisfaction of knowing she didn't.

## PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

P. Z. O. OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, Hemorrhoids, or Straining Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. See.

The décollete gown demonstrates that when a woman is in the swim she wants to wear as few clothes as possible.

WHEN YOUR JOINTS ARE STIFF and muscles sore from cold, rheumatism or neuritis, when you limp, strain or bruise yourself, use Perry Davis' Pain-Exter. The home remedy 75 years.

Let none of you treat his brother in a way he himself would dislike to be treated.—Mohammedan.

# COOPER'S SALES ARE ENORMOUS

## HIS PREPARATIONS LEADING TOPIC IN OMAHA—CALLERS AT YOUNG MAN'S HEADQUARTERS INTERVIEWED.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 9.—The most interesting feature of the enormous sale of the Cooper preparations, now going on in this city, is what the medicines are actually accomplishing among the people of Omaha.

At the commencement of his visit here Mr. Cooper prophesied that during the later part of his stay he would receive hundreds of callers daily who came simply to thank him for what the preparations had done. He also stated that stomach trouble is the foundation for a great many diseases and that his New Discovery, as it is called, would prove very effective in all cases of rheumatism simply by getting the stomach in working order.

That this prophecy has been fulfilled cannot be doubted after a half-hour spent at the young man's headquarters listening to what his callers have to say.

A reporter, who watched to ascertain, if possible, some light on the reasons for the immensity of Cooper's success, interviewed about twenty of his callers yesterday afternoon. The statements made by those seen indicate that physicians who claim that Cooper is merely a passing fad, have not looked into the facts.

Some of these statements were as follows:

W. J. Grant, a popular cigar dealer at 508 South Sixteenth street, upon being questioned, said: "After a most remarkable experience with the Cooper remedies, I cannot refrain from saying that anyone who is suffering in any way from stomach trouble, and who does not give this Cooper medicine a trial, is passing up a golden opportunity for restoration to good health."

"For three years I was troubled with my stomach, and what little I did eat gave me distress. Nothing tasted right. I felt weak and had nearly all the time. I was nervous and allowed matters of small importance to worry me. I treated with two different physicians, but received no benefit. I had about reached the conclusion that medical science had not yet produced anything that would help me."

"However, a number of friends urged me to try Cooper's New Discovery, and they were so persistent that I finally took new hope and got a bottle of the Cooper medicine. After I had begun to take it I wondered why I had not taken it long ago. Its effect was marvelous—brought me right out. I regained my appetite, took on new strength—in fact, began to feel like a different man altogether. I would not have believed there was a medicine on earth that could do so much in so short a time. I have good reason to be grateful for what Cooper's New Discovery has done for me, and cannot praise it too highly."

The statement of Mr. William Kennedy, advertising manager of the Bennett Company, at Sixteenth and Harney streets, was as follows: "Long and tedious hours of hard work, and continuous confinement in a stuffy office tended to put my stomach in a condition that has for many months made my life miserable. There is no need of my going into detail, for anyone who has ever had stomach trouble knows the suffering to be endured. I became weakened and run down, and life began to be a drag."

"A personal friend persuaded me to give the Cooper medicine a trial. I procured a bottle of the New Discovery preparation and began taking it. Relief came quickly, and in a short time I was feeling like a new man. I developed a splendid appetite, could eat anything I wanted with no ill effects, and it all tasted good. My strength returned and once more work became a pleasure."

"I have taken four bottles, and shall continue its use until I am fully recovered, which I am confident will not take long. This is a remarkable preparation for any one who is 'all in' as a result of close confinement and overwork. I earnestly recommend it to anyone in this condition."

Other statements taken from those who had previously used the medicines seem to prove that Cooper's success throughout the country is genuine.

Their Status. "Are they happy?" "Happy? No, they're rich."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, etc. See bottle.

All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.—Christian.

### Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice. Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are on known composition. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contains no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



## THE WONDERBERRY OR SUNBERRY

Has Proved a Great Success—Thousands Say It's the Best Thing They Ever Grew.

The Wonderberry or Sunberry, the marvelous garden fruit originated by Luther Burbank, and introduced by John Lewis Childs, the well-known Seedsman of Floral Park, N. Y., has proved a great success all over the country. Thousands of people say it is the best thing they ever grew.

Mr. John Burroughs, the well-known author, Naturalist and bosom-friend of Theodore Roosevelt, says it is the most delicious pie berry he ever tasted, and a marvelous cropper.

A Director of the New York Agricultural Experiment Station says it fruits abundantly even in pure sand. In the short season of North-western Canada it is a godsend, and fruits long after frost has killed most garden truck.

D. S. Hall, Wichita, Kan., says thirty people grew it there last season with perfect satisfaction.

K. S. Enochs, Hammond, La., says it yields \$250 worth of fruit per acre with him. Mrs. J. H. Powers, 4732 Kenwood avenue, Chicago, raised enough berries on a space 4x10 feet to supply herself and friends.

J. P. Swallow, Kenton, Ohio, says its seed for all purposes does not exist. Rev. H. B. Sheldon, Pacific Grove, Cal., says he likes the berries served in any and every way.

W. T. Davis, Enon, Va., says it is true to description in every way, and fruits in three months from seed.

Judge Morrow, of U. S. Circuit Court, says the Wonderberry is simply delicious raw or cooked.

Mr. Childs exhibited one plant five months old bearing 10,375 berries which measured about eight quarts.

Mrs. Hattie Vincent, Hayden, New Mexico, says it stands the long, hard droughts of that climate and fruits abundantly all summer.

It is certainly the most satisfactory garden fruit and the greatest novelty ever introduced.

## A ROYAL SPENDER



Uncle (to Marjorie)—I really think you'd be happier if you had married a man who had less money.

Marjorie—He will have less after a few years with me.

## RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

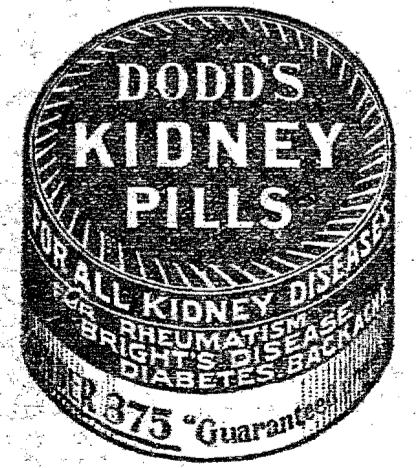
"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs.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

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

Many a girl never suspects a young man's intentions until she asks her if she can cook.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Bird for their rich, mellow quality.

The face that lights up in conversation is not necessarily lantern-jawed.



For Asthma, Bronchitis and all Throat Troubles Take

## PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The relief is as quick as it is certain. Pleasant to take and guaranteed absolutely free from opiates.

All Druggists 25 cents.

## SOME FAMOUS ENGLISH TARTS

Ideas from Across the Water That Are Worth Copying by American Housewives.

Pastry in English assumes various forms; but the one pre-eminently favored is the tart with top crust only. This is baked in a deep oval pudding dish, in the center of which is placed a small inverted cup to support the crust. The edge of the dish having been previously covered with a strip of pastry and moistened, the top is then firmly pressed down upon it. Next in favor is the tartlet. Patty pans, lightly greased, are lined with paste, and a piece of buttered paper filled with raw rice, kept for this purpose, is placed in each tartlet to prevent the center puffing up. The paper and rice are replaced by fruit when the pastry is partially or quite done. Open tarts, much larger, are made in the same manner.

Cream Paste.—Cream paste is much in vogue for special occasions. The ingredients called for are one pound of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, one-quarter pound of fresh butter, one-half cupful of cream. Sift the flour, mix in salt and sugar, rub in the butter; add cream, gradually forming into smooth paste. The flour may take up more or less cream. The yolks of two eggs beaten in a little milk may be substituted for cream. Roll out paste three times and use at once.

Queen's Apple Tarts.—One cupful of apple sauce, three tablespoonfuls of currant or other jelly, four eggs, sugar to taste. Line a deep pie plate with puff paste and bake a delicate brown. Have ready a boiled custard made from the yolks of the eggs and milk sweetened to taste. When the pastry is baked put into it a layer of half the apple sauce, one of jelly, one of custard, then the rest of the apple sauce. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, beat in two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Spread over tarts, and bake a light brown.

## FOR DELICIOUS BLANC MANGE

Try This Method the Next Time You Have a Few Friends in for the Afternoon.

A good dish to serve as a change at an afternoon affair is a chocolate blanc mange or sponge cake. Make ordinary plain cake or sponge cake in layers, having but two of them, and fill and cover with the blanc mange, which in turn must be covered with whipped cream. Serve with tea, iced tea or coffee.

For the blanc mange scald two cups of milk with one teaspoonful of butter and a dash of salt; add two tablespoonfuls of arrowroot dissolved in a little of the milk and two tablespoonfuls of melted chocolate, or more; cook 10 minutes; now turn into this two yolks mixed with half a cupful of sugar and return to double boiler and cook for a moment. Pour this into a bowl and beat a few minutes, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla. This should be very cold before it is spread upon the cake and it should be just stiff enough not to run and yet not as stiff as a jelly.

## To Make Sandwiches.

Fifteen minutes spent in watching a caterer make up the sandwiches for an evening entertainment yielded some profitable information. With a sharp knife he first cut up all his bread into thin slices, trimming off the crusts from a dozen slices at a time. Then into a bowl of freshly-made mayonnaise he stirred the contents of a can of deviled ham. It was the work of a moment to spread this rich paste upon two slices of bread. A slap with the big knife pressed them into a thin wedge and a sharp cut divided the sandwich square in two triangles. Sandwiches for 50 people were made thus in less than half an hour.

## A Cauliflower Left-Over.

Most cooks throw away the cauliflower that has been left from dinner. This is foolish extravagance, as it is delicious for lunch the next day, either as an entree or salad.

For the former, make fresh cream sauce, as it is better to rinse that used previously, as it is apt to sour. Mix with the broken pieces of cauliflower and bake in shallow pudding dishes or individual dishes. The top is covered with grated cheese, or, if that is not liked, with breadcrumbs.

## Hearts.

Cream a quarter of a pound of butter and three-quarters of a pound of sugar; beat in two eggs, then stir in a teaspoonful of mixed spices, cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Add a tablespoonful of brandy and enough rose water to make a soft dough. Add a pound of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in small heart-shaped pans and ice.

## Wash Blankets.

Prepare soapsuds of a good soap, rinse in several warm waters. To dry, use four quilting frames; pin tightly all edges, pinning close together. Dry indoors. Your blankets will be straight.

## Ironing.

When ironing fine white waists or underwear lay a bath towel on ironing board, lay buttoned side on it, and iron over wrong side of garment. Between buttons will be ironed and not any frozed off.

## HE KNEW HIS FACTS

This Contractor got results. He knew how to feed his men. Some years ago a contractor building a railroad in a warm climate was troubled a great deal by sickness among the laborers.

He turned his attention at once to their food and found that they were getting full rations of meat and were drinking water from a stream near by.

He issued orders to cut down the amount of meat and to increase greatly the quantity of Quaker Oats fed to the men.

He also boiled Quaker Oats and mixed the thin oatmeal water with their drinking water.

Almost instantly all signs of stomach disorders passed and his men showed a decided improvement in strength and spirits.

This contractor had experience that taught him the great value of good oatmeal.

## VOICE OF EXPERIENCE



"Excuse me, gents, would you mind givin' a dime to er poor feller wot was shot in der war?"

"Where were you shot?"

"In der spinal column, sir!"

"Beat it! There wasn't any such battle!"

## CHICAGO MERCHANT MAKES STATEMENT.

After Spending Thousands of Dollars and Consulting the Most Eminent Physicians, He Was Desperate.

CHICAGO, ILLS.—Mr. J. G. Becker, of 124 Van Buren St., a well-known wholesale dry goods dealer, states as follows:

"I have had catarrh for more than thirty years. Have tried everything on earth and spent thousands of dollars for other medicines and with physicians, without getting any lasting relief, and can say to you that I have found Peruna the only remedy that has cured me permanently.

"Peruna has also cured my wife of catarrh. She always keeps it in the house for an attack of cold, which it invariably cures in a very short time."

## Teamster's Punishment Earned.

Apparently it pays not to be cruel to horses out in Chicago. A teamster who admitted abandoning his horses for six hours on a recent stormy day was fined \$50 by a magistrate. The humane society prosecuted the case vigorously and promised to report the matter to the driver's employers. Presumably he will lose his job, as he was unable to pay the fine and will have to serve a jail term.

## The Caggy Bachelor.

The woman who wanted the bachelor to come to dinner called him up at his rooms.

"Hello," she said, adding in the irritating way of women, "do you know who this is?"

The tactful bachelor didn't, but he was too diplomatic to admit it.

"Hello, beautiful lady," he made answer.

## Loved to Death.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"

"Yes."

"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"

"No; she just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."

## Ruling Passion.

"I knew Putt's smoking would get him into trouble."

"Well?"

"At his wedding, when it came to the ring part, he reached into his pocket and handed the minister a match."

## Soap Recipe.

Simple soap recipe which has never failed me: Four and a half pounds of clear grease, one can of any lye, one quart of water, have the grease warm, the lye melted in the water; strain grease two or three times, adding a piece of cheesecloth; also strain the lye into the grease, stirring well for about five minutes until it is thoroughly mixed. Let stand about five or six hours. Then turn onto a board and cut out into squares, having poured the mixture into a pan. The soap will float on water like cork and does not injure the hands.

## Potato Pancakes.

Large potatoes should be peeled over night and put in cold water. In the morning grate and drain them, and for every pint allow two eggs, beaten separately. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dusting of pepper, and about a tablespoonful of flour, more or less, according to the quality of the potatoes. Brown in butter in thin cakes. In winter these may be used with meat, and in summer they go well with tomato or some brown sauce.

## Plain Italian Roast.

Take a nice piece of veal roast. If there is a bone in the roast cut around it with a small knife. Between the space put small pieces of garlic, salt and allspice to taste. Cut as many times as desired, add more salt and spices to taste and tie a leaf of celery on top of the roast; a small red pepper may be added. Put the roast in a roasting pan, with some imported olive oil, or melted bacon if preferred to oil. Cook a half hour, according to size of roast.

## HE KNEW HIS FACTS

"John," she said, "I will be a sister to you, but—"

"So it's a throwdown, eh?" asked the young man with the rosebud in his buttonhole.

"Yes," she admitted, frowning. "If you want to talk about it that way, I suppose it is."

"All right," he said, "don't get warm. Wait a bit."

He arose to his feet and consulted a slip of paper which he took from his pocket. Immediately thereafter he threw his shoulders back, shot his cuffs and made a comprehensive gesture.

"Madam," said he, "are you aware that according to the last government census there was, in the state of New York an excess of 65,000 females? Do you know that if every single male was married to-morrow there would be 65,000 females left over? Were you aware of this?"

She tapped her little foot upon the carpet, but answered him not.

"And you, madam!" he cried, wiggling his index finger at her. "What guarantee have you that you would not be one of the 65,000?"

She stifled the air, but that was all. "Madam!" he continued. "Are you aware that when a woman has reached the age of 25 her chances of matrimony grow less and less each year until they disappear altogether? Did you know this?"

He pointed his finger at her again.

"And you, madam!" he cried. "What ground have you for supposing that your chances are better than those of the girl next door or the girl across the street?"

"Twenty-five, eh?" she asked.

"Yes, 25!" he said, ereing her sternly.

"Twenty-five, eh?" she sniffed. With an impatient movement he returned to his oratorical manner.

"Do you know," said he, "that on account of the unprecedented rise in rents, food and clothing, the number of marriages is falling off daily? That every day a woman's chance of matrimony grows distinctly less, to say nothing of the decrease in her chances on account of the increase in her age? Have you been advised of this?"

He pointed his inexorable finger at her and cried—

"And you, madam! What right have you to suppose that you are an exception to the rule?"

She tried to pass it off with a laugh, but nevertheless she batted her eyes in a thoughtful manner.

"Do you regard an honorable proposal of marriage as an every-day occurrence?" he demanded. "Do you know that there are thousands of old maids in this broad land to-day, lonely and in despair, each of whom would give ten years of her life to recall her light refusal of the first and only proposal she ever received?"

He folded his hands behind him and leaned forward impressively.

"And you!" he solemnly exclaimed. "Could you make oath that you will ever receive another proposal of marriage?"

He straightened himself with an abrupt motion and shot his cuffs again.

"Do you know," he demanded, "that there are more than 1,500,000 old maids in these United States and that the number is increasing every day? Ah, think of them! Think of them with pity!"

He leaned forward again impressively, almost tenderly.

"What girl knows," he whispered, "but that she will be one of these millions? Do you?"

"Was it a tear that glistened in her eye?"

"Do you know," he continued with a gentle mournfulness, "that the number of old ladies' homes is increasing in geometrical progression? That every day, every hour, lonely spinsters are obliged to seek the refuge offered by these fast-growing institutions?"

He sat down beside her.

"Mary," he whispered, "are you aware that the average adult male's income is less than nine dollars a week—that I am getting \$40. Don't cry, little girl! It's all right. I—I'll have you."

And when mother, wondering at the silence, looked in a few minutes later he was measuring her for the rig in a lordly sort of way.

## No Entrance There.

There is one door in the big State, War and Navy building which is sacred to the presence of one cabinet officer. He alone gets in and out of it; every other person connected with the United States navy or with the government of the United States has to go around.

The door leads into the office of Secretary of the Navy Meyer. He enters through it and leaves by it, but all other times it remains locked. One day Mrs. Meyer visited the department. She was in a hurry, and as soon as she reached the corridor in front of her husband's office she headed for the sacred door.

Mrs. Meyer tried the door; she twisted the knob, and then knocked. She knocked again. The answer came from Private Secretary Taylor's door in the form of a big colored messenger. He spoke to Mrs. Meyer, and she followed him through the circuitous path which leads to her husband's desk.

Fifteen minutes later she came out. This time she used the private door of Secretary of the Navy Meyer.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER  
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A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.  
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**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
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**Alabastine**  
The Sanitary Wall Coating  
is a powder made from pure native alabaster. It comes in all sorts of rich, soft, velvety shades that enable you, at small cost, to decorate your walls in the same style as the handsome city homes.  
Alabastine adheres to the wall of its own cementing qualities. It needs no dirty glue or paste as with kalsomine or wall paper. Anyone can decorate with Alabastine—just mix it with cold water and apply with a flat wall brush. Simple directions printed on every package. In redecorating, just put a new coat over the old. That saves a lot of work, trouble and money.

**Why?**  
Because Alabastine is better than wall paper—does not harbor insects nor disease germs like wall paper.  
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Because Alabastine is clean, stylish, costs little and is easy to put on.

**Our Astounding Free Offer**  
We will send Free, a complete color plan for the walls of your home. We will furnish Free stencils to help you make your home beautiful. We will send you at once, Free, a book about home decoration, samples of Alabastine color effects, and complete valuable information to help you make your home cheerful, clean and handsome.  
To get all this, send the coupon or a postal card at once.  
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**FREE—TO YOU—FREE**  
This \$400.00 SEGERSTROM PIANO you send us the best answer to the following query. Also \$100.00 in other cash value prizes to advertise our factory and the finest growing piano manufacturing business in the United States, as follows:  
**FIRST PRIZE—ONE \$400.00 SEGERSTROM PIANO** to the one who sends in the best answer.  
**PLAN**  
**RECORDING**  
**SAVE**  
THEN \$400.00 will be divided in amounts from \$25.00 to \$150.00 according to merit. These awards are good just the same as much money towards the purchase of any new piano in our store.  
**IMPORTANT**—No one who has been awarded a prize in any of our former contests will be eligible to compete in this contest. Only one answer will be received from any one family, otherwise the contest is free and open to anyone in the United States.  
We are spending a fortune each year in advertising the SEGERSTROM PIANO direct from the homes of satisfied customers which still is the very best advertisement and we intend to accomplish in one year what other manufacturers have taken fifty years to do.  
Linton spent a million dollars in advertising the SEGERSTROM PIANO in Europe, proclaimed the King merchant. It pays to advertise when your goods are right. We sell more pianos wholesale and retail than any other manufacturing concern in the country and our main success is to the thinking buyers on account of our system of selling pianos direct from factory to home which eliminates all middleman's profits.  
Every contestant will be answered by mail, but to insure and enclose a self-addressed envelope to assure that your award will not be mislaid or lost in the mail.  
**SEGERSTROM PIANO MFG. CO.**  
804 NICOLLET AVENUE MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

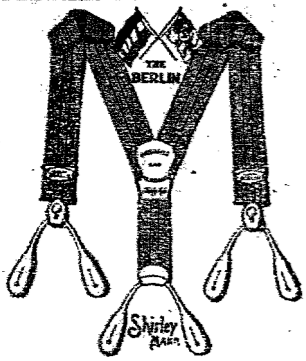
**CURES CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, RHEUMATISM, STOMACH AND LIVER COMPLAINT**  
GET A 25c BOX *Nature's Remedy* EASY—  
ALL DRUGGISTS **WATERBURY'S** SURE TO ACT  
BETTER THAN PILLS FOR LIVER ILLS  
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# And Still They Come

If you have not attended this great Money Saving Clearance Sale, it is not too late to take advantage of some of the greatest bargains ever given in this community. Below we give you a few of the many snaps to be found here on Friday and Saturday

**IT MEANS A MONEY SAVING TO YOU**



## Work Suspenders

Fancy stripe, web cushion back, leather trimmings, wire buckles; men's .....

**15c**

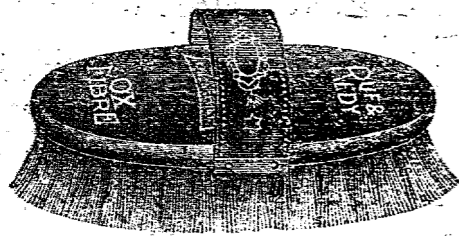
Boys' Suspenders, ages 5 to 7 years, only, 5c.



## WASH BOARD

Extra heavy zinc, angle crimp, dove-tailed frame, expansion back, wide curved protector; one to each customer, while they last

**10c**



8 1/2 in. Oval Brush, rounded edges, long ox fibre bristles; a 25c value; a lucky purchase lets us sell them

**at 10c**

**FREE! FREE!**

**Every 10th Shoe Customer during this sale get their shoes free.**

We have given away absolutely free several pairs of shoes the past week. **Buy your shoes now** as you may be the 10th customer, besides your dollars do triple service; as we must sell.

**200 pairs shoes and over-shoes, regardless of cost, to make room for our spring stock, which will soon be here.**

Heavy Bleached Cotton Towels, turkey red border, 1-inch hem; 100 closely woven bath towels, plain Terry border, long fringe, a regular 15c value; not over 2 to a customer.

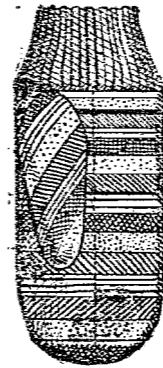
**each 5c**



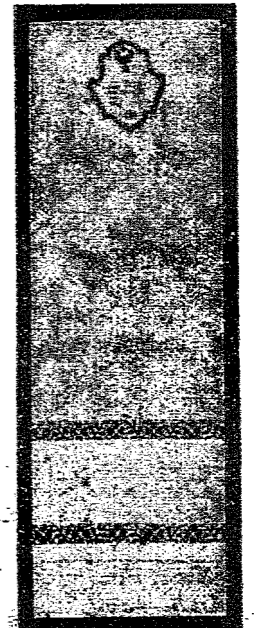
## Copper Bottom Tea Kettle

Heavy XXX Tin. Highly polished, fancy spout, enameled knob, heavy wire bail, wood handle; this sale only, at.....

**23c**



Boys' Extra Heavy Stripe Ticking Mittens. White flannel lined, four quilted seams; not over



two pairs to a customer, only

**5c**

Come in and sample a cup of our delicious coffee in our pure food Grocery Department. You are cordially invited to make use of our rest room, as it was built for your convenience.

# McCLURES

# FLORENCE, NEBRASKA

We Sell Everything

## .. IDLE CHATTER ..

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Suttie visited Omaha friends Saturday.

The musical program at the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening brought out a good attendance.

The Court of Honor lodge will give a prize-masquerade ball at Cole's hall on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 22.

The Pleasant Hour club will give a delightful dancing party at Cole's hall Saturday evening.

The Minne-Lusa Lumber company are distributing a handsome series of calendars, one for each month of the year, to their patrons and friends.

Herman Baltz of Fremont, Neb., Frank Patton of Surprise, Neb., and Peter Peterson of Cedar Bluffs, Neb., were the guests of D. C. Lonergan Friday.

Miss Jessie Tucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Tucker, and W. M. Van Plank of Fort Omaha, were married Thursday afternoon. They will reside at Buffalo, N. Y., where Mr. Van Plank will enter business with his father. The marriage came as a great surprise to Miss Tucker's many friends here.

The 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, who is very ill with polio-myelitis, is progressing nicely.

Mrs. C. S. Huntington, Mrs. G. W. Naile of Omaha and Mrs. F. B. Nichols were the guests of Mrs. J. L. Houston Friday.

The latest acquisition to the business life of Florence is John Stribling, who for many years ran a plumbing shop in Omaha, but opened up here this week. See his ad in another column.

Announcements have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. George Cole of the marriage of their sister, Miss Nettie King to Emery O'Connor of Athol, S. D., Thursday, February 3, at St. John's church by Rev. Father McConillie. They will be at home at Athol, S. D., after March 1.

H. A. Dodds, who has had the distinction of carrying the largest rural route in the state, Florence No. 2, has been forced to resign on account of the trouble he has been having with his hand. Last summer, while out fishing, he pricked his finger on a bullhead and blood poisoning set in and for a while it looked as though he would lose his hand. He finally came out all right, but as soon as the cold weather set in, he was forced to quit his route, as he was unable to keep his hand warm. He was appointed January, 1908. He will devote his time to his farm in the future.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church held another one of their bake days at the postoffice building Saturday. The sale consisted of fine pastry and home cooking, which netted the women quite a neat sum for their treasury.

The farmers around Florence are busy husking corn these days. This sounds more like October news than February, but it's true just the same. The last week has been very favorable from a weather standpoint and the snow has nearly all disappeared. Mr. Sorenson has eighty acres that is going about seventy-five bushels to the acre.

A small stock of alfalfa for sale.—Viggo Wolff, telephone Florence 222.

Mayor F. S. Tucker has been on the sick list this week.

The two small children of Mr. and Mrs. Livingston are ill with diphtheria.

Don't forget the athletic entertainment of the Eagles February 23.

**His Offense.**—Jones—"Green bought a second-hand automobile three weeks ago, and he has been arrested six times in it." Smith—"For exceeding the speed limit."—Jones—"No; for obstructing the street."

**Method in His Madness.**—"I wouldn't work such long hours but for one thing," says the Philosopher of Folly. "I know my boss doesn't require my services as long as he thinks he does—but I'd hate to have him find it out."

**Went Wrong.**—As an indication of her desire to move, a Maryland woman burned the house. This moved her all right, but the other abode she had in mind was not the jail in which she lived.

**They Know What's Coming.**—When a man begins his after-dinner speech by saying: "I heard a good story the other day," a hopeless look overspreads the faces of those who are listening.

**Tough Proposition.**—It's pretty hard to state the age when a small boy should leave off saying, "Gimme another piece," when the pie is passed, and remark, "I've had a plenty, thank you."

**Up-to-Date Fire Alarms.**—More than 90 per cent. of the cities of this country with a population of ten thousand or more are equipped with electric fire alarms.

## Twelfth Century Pottery.

At the museum at Innsbruck, in Austria, there has been for a number of years a piece of pottery in the form of a basin, which experts were unable to locate as to age. It has now been determined that it was made in the twelfth century, and the great bowl is remarkable more for the design which it bears on the inner side than for its age. It shows Alexander the Great riding in an arابه, which is propelled by griffins. Alexander stands holding with a great rod over the heads of the griffins.

## Caryer of Figureheads.

William Southworth, the city's oldest wood carver, died the other day at the age of 83 years. He estimated, only a short time before his death, that he had made carvings for more than 500 vessels. His principal work was the carving of figureheads for vessels, this being a lucrative and important occupation at one time, until the rise of commercialism blotted out the poetic significance of these models.—Bath Correspondence of Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

## First Brass Band.

A little more than 70 years ago there was no such thing as a brass band in existence. The very first band entirely of brass dates no further back than 1835. Prior to that time even the military music was produced almost entirely from instruments of wood, and as recently as 1873 a full regimental band consisted of two oboes, two clarinets, two horns and bassoons.

## The Next Thing.

Once a stranger asked Artemus Ward: "Can you tell me where I can get a good meal cheap?" "Certainly," answered Artemus. "There's a restaurant on the next block where you can get a fine dinner for 25 cents." "Thank you," said the stranger. "Now will you kindly tell me where I can get the 25 cents?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## In Evidence.

A distinguished Irish lawyer, always in impoverished circumstances, one took Chief Justice Whiteside to see his magnificently furnished new house in Dublin. "Don't you think," he said, with a complacent look about, "that I deserve great credit for this?" "Yes," the judge answered, "and you appear to have got it."

## The Perfect Wife.

The poet Robert Burns was of opinion that the perfect wife was made up of ten qualities. Four parts went to good temper, two parts to common sense, one to a keen intellect, one to beauty of person and two parts were apportioned to family, fortune or education.

## FRESH MILK

DELIVERED ANYWHERE IN FLORENCE

## WILL LUBOLD

Telephone Florence 165

## Postal Cards

Two for 25c. Finished while you wait. Four large photos for \$1, at

## EMORY FOTOGRAFER

Pacific, Between Main and Fifth.

## What You Want is the Best

And you'll get it if you patronize us. We handle only the best of everything and invite your inspection. Fresh fruits and vegetables in season. We handle all kinds of canned goods, the finest in America. A trial will convince you. We have an up-to-date line of men's hats, shirts, underwear, shoes, etc., at prices that are bound to please. We pay highest price for butter and eggs and give a "square deal" all around.

Let Us be Your Grocer

Anderson & Hollingsworth FLORENCE, NEBRASKA.

TELEPHONE FLORENCE 257

## 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 Coal

## THE LARGEST AND BEST List of Florence Property

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

### HERE ARE A FEW

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

### ACREAGE

Four acres, three in fruit, new 8-room house, eight blocks from street car.

### VACANT LOTS

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

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