

The Florence Tribune

COUNCIL MEETING

Big Batch of Business is Hurriedly Disposed of after the Councilmen Hold a Caucus and They Adjourn Early so They Can Talk Over the Coming Primaries and Elect and Determine What to Do to Win Out.

It was 8:30 before the council started to do business last Monday, having spent a half hour in a caucus, but when they got started they cleaned things up in a hurry.

A petition from the property owners on Bluff and Adams streets for a light at that point was read and placed on file.

Ordinance 266 requiring the Omaha and Council Bluffs Street railway to pave between its tracks with brick instead of granite block was introduced by Councilman Craig and read the first time. Kelly moved that rule six be suspended and Price seconded the motion and as all voted in the affirmative the ordinance was read the second and third time and passed.

Ordinance 267 was introduced by Councilman Kelly. It provides for the salaries of the city officers and should it pass as introduced the mayor will receive \$100 a year, clerk \$150, treasurer \$150, attorney \$250, physician \$50 and councilmen \$50 each. The marshal's salary is fixed at \$60 a month. It will take its usual course and come up at the next meeting.

Ordinance 263 licensing milk dealers and providing for inspection was indefinitely postponed upon motion by Allen, all voting in the affirmative.

Ordinance 264 establishing the grade of State and Elk streets was placed on its third reading and passed.

Ordinance 265 establishing a fire limit in the city was the next one to put in an appearance and get a knock-out blow when Craig moved that it be postponed for two weeks, which Price seconded. Kelly thought the district too large and anyway the ordinance should be postponed indefinitely. Allen thought it would be all right to postpone it for two years as the city was in its infancy. Attorney Olmsted apologized for drawing up the ordinance not knowing that the majority of the councilmen were willing to have Main street lined with tar paper shanties instead of good substantial business buildings. Price thought the district was too large and as there was a prospect of having two residences erected in the north part of the district, he thought the district should be reduced. He was in favor of passing the ordinance if it was for the two or three blocks in the center of the city. All voted to lay it over for two weeks, so it sleepeth in the hands of the city clerk until the next meeting.

The reports of the police judge and city treasurer were read and placed on file.

Allen said he had looked over the location for the light requested by Mr. Shipley and had talked with the electric light people who had informed him they would not set poles for only one light and therefore wanted the matter left with the north ward councilmen. Shipley said he would take a chance on the company getting the poles if the council would pass the resolution. Mayor Tucker referred the matter to the streets and alleys committee and the councilmen from the north ward.

Hugh Suttie said that two years ago the school board had appeared before the board of equalization levying the tax for the grading of Bluff street and protested the tax because the school did not have any of the grading done in front of its property and the board rested under the impression that tax would not be levied against it. However, they had a bill from county treasurer showing that they were in arrears for over \$40. He thought that the city should pay that bill. The matter was referred to the finance committee.

W. H. Thompson said the council had before it a petition for a sidewalk up state street and he wanted to put in a protest as he had property along the street and that if the walk was put in it would cost him \$200 or \$300. He said not one property owner had signed the petition and that west of Smith's property there were only two people living on the street that would be benefited, one a colored family and himself. The street in front of his property had been graded ten years ago and the filling extended over onto his property some 60 or 70 feet and the filling had never held as the rains had continually washed large holes in the street, and it was absolutely impossible for them to build a sidewalk that would stay. He admitted, however, that there were other people in that part of the city that would walk or would use it if it

THE CITY TREASURER'S REPORT

W. H. Thomas Submits His Report for February Showing \$233.61 Collections, \$465.74 Disbursements.

City Treasurer W. H. Thomas' report for the month of February shows he collected in \$233.61 and took up sixteen warrants amounting to \$465.74 leaving a balance on hand of \$492.79. He has not yet received his books for the collection of the sidewalk taxes but expects to have them soon.

Following is his report:

Feb. 1, bal. in gen'l fund.....	\$296.01
Feb. 5, rec'd from saloons, occupation tax.....	140.00
Feb. 24, rec'd from co. treas.....	57.49
Feb. 28, rec'd from Chas. Cottrell (fines).....	11.50
	\$505.00
Less warrants paid.....	\$465.74
March 1, bal. gen'l fund.....	\$ 39.26
	\$283.96
Feb. 1, bal. in water fund.....	\$283.96
Feb. 24, rec'd from co. treas.....	24.62
	\$308.58
Feb. 1, bal. in sidewalk and grading funds.....	\$144.95
March 1, total in all funds.....	\$492.79

W. H. THOMAS.

were laid, but they did not own property where the walk would go and it was unfair to make the property owners put in a walk so they could walk on it, when the owners were content with things as they are. The council listened with respectful silence and then ordered the reading of the bills as follows:

T. Comers.....	\$ 7.00
A. Marr.....	68.50
Tribune.....	6.78
Rees Printing Co.....	30.00
J. P. Crick.....	56.00
Electric Light Co.....	72.42
A. Bloom & Co.....	65.00

The bill of A. Bloom was referred to the engineer for approval and the rest allowed, Kelly alone voting in the negative saying there was too much of a mixture for him.

POLITICAL BALL SET ROLLING

Primaries for Both Parties Will Be Held Next Week, Republicans Tuesday, Dem. Wednesday.

The primaries of both parties will be held next week, the republicans on Tuesday and the democrats on Wednesday. While the filings of candidates is not complete, the republicans in all probability will put up F. S. Tucker for mayor, Paul Haskell and John Bondeson for clerk, W. H. Thomas for treasurer, Carl H. Feldhusen for councilman from south ward, F. D. Leach for councilman from the north ward.

The democrats line-up in all probability will be W. E. Rogers for mayor, A. F. Close for treasurer, William Parks for treasurer, Dan Kelly and George Sorenson for councilman from south ward, Tim Shipley and Robert Craig for council from north ward.

THE GIPSIES ARE GONE

Fever of Wanderlust Seizes Members of the Camp and they Silently Fold Their Tents and Disappear Out in the Great World to Roam Around Until the Approach of Another Winter Forces Them into a Camp Somewhere.

Allah be praised. Rejoice! Rejoice! Sing hossanaah! Ring the bells! The gipsies have departed on their annual pilgrimage and Florence knows them no more. The balmy weather of the past few days was too much for them and the fever of wanderlust burned more hotly each day until at last they folded their tents and slowly and mysteriously disappeared from our neighborhood.

Out in the world they have gone to collect from it the living the world owes them, for they toil not, neither do they spin, but still they wear the brightest of raiment and gaudiest of ornaments.

Gone on their pilgrimage of robbery and faking this race of people from among the oldest known on earth, whither or whence no man knows. But they have left behind them many memories and much wonderment at their skill, albeit happiness at their departure.

For centuries they have roamed about on this earth, stealing, faking, living and dying, speaking a language all their own, generation succeeding generation, but who they are, what they are, their customs and habits and how they live are mysteries to the average person.

PRIMARIES TO BE NEXT WEEK

Spring Must Surely Be Here As the Call for the Primaries to be Held Next Week Has Been Issued.

Who says spring has not arrived? Only those who are not wise would say that it has not, in the face of the fact that next week will witness the primaries of both parties to put into the field their tickets for the election which will be held on April 5.

The republicans will hold their primaries Tuesday and the democrats theirs on Wednesday. There are not enough of any of the other parties to put up a ticket, at least up to date there has been no mention of any others.

The offices to be filled at this election are those of mayor, clerk, treasurer, and one councilman from each of the two wards.

NOTICE

Primary Election, Florence, Douglas County, Nebraska.

The statute requires that the candidates for the elective offices within this state shall be nominated by a direct vote of the people. The law provides that a primary election shall be held at the regular polling place in the city of Florence on the 15th day of March, 1910.

- One Mayor.
- One City Treasurer.
- One City Clerk.
- One Councilman, North or First Ward.
- One Councilman, South or Second Ward.

Three Central Committeemen. Said primary will open in the City Hall of Florence at 7 o'clock p. m. in the evening and close at 9 o'clock p. m. in the evening of the same day, to wit March 15, 1910.

NOTICE

Primary Election, Florence, Douglas County, Nebraska.

The statute requires that the candidates for the elective offices within this state shall be nominated by a direct vote of the people. The law provides that a primary election shall be held at the regular polling place in the city of Florence, Wednesday, March 16, 1910, to nominate:

- One Mayor.
- One Clerk.
- One Treasurer.
- One Engineer.
- One Councilman from North or First Ward.
- One Councilman from South or Second Ward.

Three City Central Committeemen. Said primary will open in the City Hall of Florence at 7 o'clock p. m. and close at 9 o'clock p. m. of the same day, March 16, 1910.

NOTICE

Chairman of Democratic City Central Committee.

Mr. Ben Sawhill was a caller at Stull's Sunday.

BRIGGS NEWS

Mr. Chris Pederson has rented Miss Coffin's place.

Mr. Getter has moved in his new place he recently bought from Mr. Holenda.

Messrs. James Vax, Rudolph Vax and Joseph Kornek were visiting a Mr. Fraak Holenda Sunday.

Garvin brothers were out in their auto to look over their ground, which lies close to the Briggs station.

Mr. Jacob H. Stull and Mr. Ben Snowhill said they had a good time walking to Florence Sunday evening.

Mr. Neighbor says he is going to have a canning factory going on his place next fall. People will build air castles.

Messrs. Jacob Stull, James Vax, Rudolph Vax, Joseph Kornek and Ben Sawhill from South Omaha, also Miss Alcina Stull, were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Sawhill Saturday night. All expressed having a good time.

Don't forget the dance at Cole's hall Thursday, March 17, given by the Eagles.

WORK STARTS ON PAVEMENT

Contractor Promises to Put Big Force of Men on Job Next Week and Push the Job to an Early Completion Which News Brings Joy and Happiness to Our Citizens Who Want to Show Friends How Beautiful Our City Will Be.

"To begin or not to begin, that is the question. Whether it is better to make a start on the paving and possibly not be able to finish it, or not start at all for some time. Aye there's the rub. No money in sight till the job is completed and if it is not started it can't be completed."

That may not be the exact way the thought struck the contractor for the paving of Main street, but some such thought evidently disturbed his dreams, for he has had a number of men at work on the streets the past week and is now talking of putting some 70 or 80 men at work Monday morning and rush that pavement to completion.

The street car company has been the means of delaying the work to considerable extent as they did not seem to care whether the work was done at all or not. The frost going out of the ground the past week raised havoc with their tracks twisting them this way and that, and they had a large force of men at work straightening them out.

What the contractor wants is the company to finish leveling up their tracks and put the cement in up next to the rails so he can lay his bricks on one side of the street, having the foundation completed on that side.

The company had a force of 25 or 30 doing time work the latter part of the week. Just as soon as the street car company will do their share of the work the contractor will do his share and open up one side of the street and then begin work on the other side. He is very anxious to begin the work and promises to complete the job in the shortest possible time after starting.

In the meantime the citizens of the city survey the piles of bricks and wish that something would happen so the street would once more be passable, and can hardly wait for the work to be finished before inviting their friends out and showing them what a fine city we have.

Everything comes to him who waits and the citizens are no more anxious to have the contract completed than is the contractor.

PONGA NEWS

Miss Carrie Kolle was visiting at home Sunday.

Mr. Sam Beckwies has been very sick the past week.

Mr. Swogtek and family intend to move to Omaha soon.

Mrs. Wm. Kelley, who has been very sick, is slowly improving.

Mr. Kund and Mr. Schneider were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bena Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Weurth entertained a large number of their friends Saturday evening.

Miss Edith Holmquist was surprised by a number of her young friends Saturday evening. All reported a good time.

Mr. V. F. Kunch and Mr. J. Schneider, two prominent business men of Omaha, have purchased Joan Swogtek's farm.

Mr. Henry Speck sent three cakes of fish and two cakes of ducks to Omaha last week. He caught these fish and killed the ducks last fall, then let them freeze into large cakes of ice and sent them down the river. A large white flag was fastened to each cake of ice, so that his agent at Omaha could tell what they were.

The old saying that "day never kills" is just about as old as the hills. This old saying is surely not true. As by these few lines we will share to you.

We saw an old mule gazing sadly around.

He had looked on both sides, before and behind.

He had looked so long till his eyes had gone blind.

At last, one lone blade of grass he had espied.

He gave one snort of joy, then rolled over and died.

---By the Author.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mortensen of Omaha were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maas Hoverson Sunday.

Mr. Fred Sabin and Miss O'Brien of Omaha were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hons Sorenson, Sunday.

WHY SHE STOPPED THE PAPER

Florence Lady Tells Solicitor of the Tribune a Few Things About Birth of Babies and Editors.

She answered his knock at the door, and to his polite inquiry whether she was a subscriber to the Tribune or not, she sailed into him like a whirlwind. She waited for no ceremony, but wildly asked:

"Be you the editor?"

"No, madam, I'm only working for the editor of the Tribune."

"Well, I want to stop my paper."

"All right, madam."

"And stop it right away, too."

"It's stopped," the solicitor replied, making a note of her husband's name.

"Mebbee that will learn you editors some hoss sense, and how to do the square thing next time, and not slight people just because they are poor. If some rich, stuck up folks happen to have a bald-headed, knock-kneed, cross-eyed brat born to 'em you're in an awful hurry to put it in the paper and make it out an angel, but when poor people have a baby you can't say a word about it, even if it is the purest child borned. That's what I'm stoppin' the paper fur. This ort to be a lesson to every paper in Nebraska and teach 'em to treat the rich and poor alike."

And with that she slammed the door and went back into her house, madder than a wet hen.

See McClure's upside-down windows to be

Don't forget the dance at Cole's hall Thursday, March 17, given by the Eagles.

;; IDLE CHATTER ;;

Don't forget the dance at Cole's hall Thursday, March 17, given by the Eagles.

Mrs. J. K. Lowrey is spending a few days visiting at Oakland, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown are happy over the arrival of a daughter.

Call the German bakery for your bakery goods. Phone, Florence 415.

The German bakery solicits your patronage for first class bakery goods.

Thomas Dugher has purchased of Frank McCoy lot 1, block 69, for \$500.

Don't forget the dance at Cole's hall Thursday, March 17, given by the Eagles.

Miss Florence Olmsted returned Tuesday from Chicago, where she has been visiting.

Mrs. F. S. Tucker, Mrs. M. B. Thompson and Mrs. Van Plank are all on the sick list this week.

G. T. Ritchie and family left Wednesday for Milestone, Saskatchewan, Canada, to make their home.

James Connolly of Fresho, South Dakota, were the guests of Florence friends Sunday and Monday.

James Nicholson will leave for Dayton, Mont., Monday. He has opened up a saloon there besides taking up a homestead on the Flathead reservation.

The German bakery will open next Wednesday, if nothing happens, with a full line of crackers and bakery goods. Will make ornamented cakes and pastry cakes a specialty. Phone, Florence 415.

The Ladies Aid and Missionary societies of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. R. H. Olmsted Friday afternoon. They will have a special musical program. Mrs. Clabaugh and Mrs. Sidwell of Omaha will be their guests.

For Sale. One 70-egg Burr Incubator. One 100 Chicken Burr Brooder. One No. 7 Mann Bone Cutter. One Hand Feed Cutter. One 12-inch Plow. P. H. Petersen. Phone, Florence 424.

Miss Ruth M. Corey, daughter of Sylvanus Corey, and Thomas Thirle were married Wednesday evening, March 3, at 8:30 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Colburn of Omaha. Many guests from Omaha and Florence were present and a wedding supper served. Miss Hazel Wanda Corey, the bride's sister, and Leo J. Silver were the attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Thirle will make their home on a farm north of Florence.

A Worthy Remedy.

If you suffer from any Stomach, Liver, Kidney or Bowel trouble, you will find **Hostetter's Stomach Bitters** a thoroughly reliable remedy and worthy of your utmost confidence. Give it a fair trial and see for yourself how good it is in cases of **Poor Appetite, Belching, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costiveness, Colds, Grippe, General Weakness.** Get



HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

TOO HIGH.



The giraffe had a wonderful plan. He would dress in the garments of man! But as each of his collars would have cost him ten dollars, he decided: "I don't think I can!"

HOW A DOCTOR CURED SCALP DISEASE

"When I was ten or twelve years old I had a scalp disease, something like scald head, though it wasn't that. I suffered for several months, and most of my hair came out. Finally they had a doctor to see me and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. They cured me in a few weeks. I have used the Cuticura remedies, also, for a breaking out on my hands and was benefited a great deal. I haven't had any more trouble with the scalp disease. Miss Jessie F. Buchanan, R. F. D. 3, Hamilton, Ga., Jan. 7, 1909."

Kept with Barnum's Circus

P. T. Barnum, the famous circus man, once wrote: "I have had the Cuticura Remedies among the contents of my medicine chest with my shows for the last three seasons, and I can cheerfully certify that they were very effective in every case which called for their use."

Breakers Ahead.

"What makes you so sure that suffragette club is in for serious trouble?"
"My wife has just joined it," replied Mr. Meekly.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic.

Attacks the Eyes in the Springtime. Is Contagious and Calls for Immediate Action. Murine Eye Remedy Affords Reliable Relief. It Soothes. Apply Murine Freely and Frequently. Doesn't Smart.

Bear your own burdens first, after that help to carry those of other people.—George Washington.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

FAZO OINTMENT guaranteed cures any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Love is blind, but self love is the only kind that is positively incurable.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

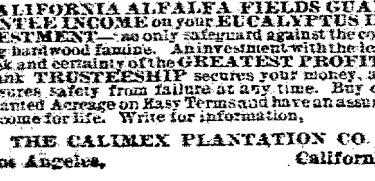
We shirk our plain duty because being plain, it is naturally unattractive.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See bottle.

It doesn't take one long to become an expert fault finder.

Lewis' Single Binder, straight 5c—many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars.

Scandal is the tattle of fools who judge other people by themselves.



DODD'S
KIDNEY
PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE

75¢ Guaranteed

DIVIDENDS FROM THE START
CALIFORNIA ALPINE FIELDS GUARANTEE—no only safeguard against the coming hard winter. An investment in the best stock and certain of the GREATEST PROFITS. BANK TRUSTEESHIP secures your money, and insures safety from failure at any time. Buy our Guaranteed Agency on Easy Terms and have an assured income for life. Write for information.
THE CALIMEX PLANTATION CO.
Los Angeles, California.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A MAN'S real character will always be more visible in his household than anywhere else; and his practical wisdom will be better exhibited by the manner in which he bears rule there than even in the larger affairs of business or public life.

Household Hints.

Ivory carvings that have become discolored should be painted with turpentine and exposed to the sunshine. Keep the piano keys from dampness. Air and sunlight will not injure it. Sunlight keeps the keys from turning yellow. To double the life of matting give it a coat of varnish after putting it down. Linoleum should be treated to a coat of varnish once or twice a year. This improves its appearance and preserves it. One of the best furniture polishes and one used by many furniture dealers is equal parts of benzine and linseed oil. Remember benzine is inflammable, so should be used with care. All hard finished walls should be wiped to remove the dust; those of rough surface need brushing.

Palatable Liver.

Liver is a meat not to be despised. Try cooking it in the casserole or covered baking dish. Fry a few slices of fat salt pork in a frying pan, remove the pork and add one onion thinly sliced and when slightly brown add the sliced liver and sear well on both sides. Turn all into a casserole, pork, liver and onion, add a cupful of stock and half a dozen button onions parboiled; season and cook an hour in the oven. Another nice way to serve a lamb's or calf's liver, whole, lard it with strips of fat pork and put in a casserole. Add stock seasonings of salt, pepper and teaspoonful of tomato catsup. When cooked lay on a platter and pour around a thickened gravy. Garnish with button onions cooked in the casserole with the liver.

Almond Biscuit.

Blanch two ounces of sweet almonds and half an ounce of bitter almonds, pound to a paste. Add one cupful of sugar, the beaten yolks of five eggs and beat for five minutes, mix in four tablespoonfuls of sifted flour and cut and fold in the beaten whites of five eggs. Bake in molds.

Putting Them to Use.

"Hortense," says the fond mamma, "I certainly do not approve of the way you girls are acting toward the Rev. Slowboy. Why, it was scandalous to see you laughing at the poor man when he went into the surf yesterday." "Mamma," giggles Hortense, "we weren't laughing at his appearance or at the figure he cuts in the water, but didn't you notice that he was wearing a pair of big bath slippers?" "I believe I did observe them." "Well, they are the pair the young ladies of the sewing circle gave him last Christmas, and he told us yesterday he would not have come to the seashore if it were not that he wanted an opportunity to wear them."

A Provviso.

"Congratulations, old man," says Howlington Twentieth to Strider Tiecounter. "Glad you got the engagement. Thought it might be difficult for you to get the manager to give you an audience. He is rather standoffish." "Well," answers Strider Tiecounter, "he said he'd give me an audience. He will paper the house for the first night, but after that it has to depend on me and the play."

The Usual Result.

"I," said the first citizen, "am determined to organize a strong protest against the high cost of living. I am planning the Nebuchadnezzar society. Its members will eat nothing but grass." "Sh-h-h!" warns the second citizen. "There's a congressman near us. If he hears you he will put a tariff on grass."

Confidence.

"So you wish to marry my daughter?" asks the conventional father. "Do you think you can support her in the style to which she has been accustomed?" "No, sir," frankly replies the confident young man. "But I think I can accustom her to the style in which I will be able to support her."

First Step.

"Hold on, there!" growls the burglar, as the star attempts to use the telephone. "Don't try to call up the police."

No Charm for Him.

"Get up, Bliffers!" calls the friend, pounding upon Bliffers' bedroom door. "Get up and see this beautiful sunrise." "That's right," answers Bliffers, sleepily. "I... w... it ten minutes ago as I came in."

A Significant Hint.

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth, and birds are decreasing in this country.—Our Dumb Animals.

Nellie Maxwell.

W. B. Nesbit.

W. B. Nesbit.

W. B. Nesbit.

W. B. Nesbit.

W. B. Nesbit.

W. B. Nesbit.

THE ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

The BANQUET PICTURE



Ah, here is the picture taken by a flashlight at the dinner—When it snapped, your nerves were shaken. Yes, they were, or I'm a sinner! Let us look at it together. To discover who is who—Also, try to find out whether this is he or that is you.

For you are a Judge and he is a Sir—But one is a smudge and one is a blur; And maybe that's Scott and maybe that's Burt. But who is the man that is nothing but a shirt?

It is splendid in the morning To reflect on how you sat When they gave to you the warning That the lens would go to bat. How you Henryclayed your features, How you lifted up your face, Knowing that of all the creatures None excels the human race!

Well, one came to speak, and one owns a bank, But one is a streak and one is a blank, And one down in front has a face that must hurt. But who is the man that is nothing but a shirt?

Since Belshazzar's famous blow-out It has always been the same, When the flash would spurt and go out All the diners dreamed of fame, But upon the morrow morning When the pictures they would see, With a frown their brows adorning Each would murmur: "Which is me?"

For there was a Judge and there was a Sir—But now one's a smudge and one is a blur. Yet tell me, I pray—and don't think me pert—Who is the poor man who is nothing but a shirt?

29. "And . . . they running to him from afar, and prostrating themselves before him (Mark), cried out, with a loud voice (Luke). 'What have we (the unclean spirits) to do with thee?'"

30. There was a good way off, at the foot of the mountains (Mark), "an herd of many swine feeding," about 2,000 (Mark).

31. "Suffer us to go away into the herd of swine. How demons could enter into swine we do not know, but it is more of a mystery than the connection of mind with body in us. 'There is no scientific objection to demoniacal possession of brutes.'"

32. He said unto them, Go, I. e. do as you wish; I will not hinder you, my business is to save the man, not property. It was property held at the expense of bad moral influences upon the community. Like liquor saloons in our country. Jesus did not order the demons to go into the swine. He simply let things take their natural course, and held that no amount of property, in the scales of heaven, can weigh against the soul of a man or child. A message that is needed today.

Christ tells us that those who believe in him shall do greater works than he, and it is true that Christ in his Christianity is doing on a far larger scale the works of Christ than it was possible for him to do in Palestine. The kindly feeling, the desire to help, the increased skill, which spring up under Christianity as flowers grow in the sunshine, have made Christ's works through his people greater than those, he wrought on earth. They are not miracles, but are better than the power of miracles, as the prolonged sunshine is better than a flash of lightning.

Lack Development. The world is full of half-developed lives: men and women who are competent in spots, as strong in some things as they are weak in others, brilliant as some of their ways and walking in darkness as to others; the man of affairs loses vision, the philosopher loses practical sense, the scientist becomes an animated, soulless scalpel, and all for the want of an aim that would preserve balance and harmony in the life.

The McCormick family of Chicago has increased its gift to the Presbyterian theological seminary which bears its name to the extent of \$14,000 a year for ten years to come.

During the past 40 years the churches of Sweden have increased their foreign mission gifts by 1,000 per cent. The king of Sweden has been active in this movement.

The veteran Baptist missionary in China, Rev. Dr. William Ashmore, died recently in Toledo, O. He was half a century in the foreign field.

THE MIGHTY WORKS

Sunday School Lesson for March 13, 1910
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Matthew 5:23-24. Memory verses, 24-26. GOLDEN TEXT.—"What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"—Matt. 8:27. TIME.—Autumn of A. D. 28; perhaps two months after the Sermon on the Mount.

PLACE.—The eastern shore of the Sea of Galilee, southeast of Capernaum, where there were towns called Gadara, and Gersa, or Gergesa.

Suggestion and Practical Thought
1. The Storm on the Lake. Christ's Word of Peace.—Vs. 23-27. After a long, weary day of varied labor for bringing men into the kingdom of heaven Jesus, followed by his disciples, entered into a ship. Soon Jesus lay down on a pillow "in the hinder part of the boat" (Mark) and fell into the deep, sweet sleep of natural exhaustion. 24. And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea. Mark and Luke call it a furious storm, a hurricane.

25. "And his disciples came to him." This shows they had faith in him, although it was feeble. "Lord, save us; we perish."

He first rebuked the disciples, and then "rebuked the winds," as a master rebukes his servant for disobedience. Mark quotes his own words, "Peace, be still;" "Peace" to the winds; and "the wind ceased" (Mark). "And there was a great calm."

27. The men marveled. Meaning the disciples, and other sailors if any were in the boat (see Mark 4:36). "What manner of man is this?" The inconceivable wonder of arresting a hurricane was a new revelation of Jesus' power even to his disciples.

II. The Restoration of the Demoniac.—Vs. 28-34. Jesus is able to destroy the most disastrous powers that are ruining the bodies and souls of men. He gives the victory over the principalities and powers, rulers of the darkness of the world, and spiritual wickedness in high places (Eph. 6:11, 12). "When he was come to the other side" in safe sailing after the storm was over, doubtless in the early morning. "There met him two," one of which was the more prominent and remarkable, and hence is alone mentioned by Mark and Luke. "Possessed with devils." Better, demons. Mark calls them "unclean spirits." "Coming out of the tombs." Caves cut in hillsides, and a natural resort under the circumstances. There were no asylums for such persons. "Exceeding fierce." One of the worst, most incurable cases. Luke says they wore no clothes, and Mark that they had such insane strength that fetters and chains were not strong enough to bind them, and that no man could tame them. No wonder that "no man might pass by that way."

29. "And . . . they running to him from afar, and prostrating themselves before him (Mark), cried out, with a loud voice (Luke). 'What have we (the unclean spirits) to do with thee?'"

30. There was a good way off, at the foot of the mountains (Mark), "an herd of many swine feeding," about 2,000 (Mark).

31. "Suffer us to go away into the herd of swine. How demons could enter into swine we do not know, but it is more of a mystery than the connection of mind with body in us. 'There is no scientific objection to demoniacal possession of brutes.'"

32. He said unto them, Go, I. e. do as you wish; I will not hinder you, my business is to save the man, not property. It was property held at the expense of bad moral influences upon the community. Like liquor saloons in our country. Jesus did not order the demons to go into the swine. He simply let things take their natural course, and held that no amount of property, in the scales of heaven, can weigh against the soul of a man or child. A message that is needed today.

Christ tells us that those who believe in him shall do greater works than he, and it is true that Christ in his Christianity is doing on a far larger scale the works of Christ than it was possible for him to do in Palestine. The kindly feeling, the desire to help, the increased skill, which spring up under Christianity as flowers grow in the sunshine, have made Christ's works through his people greater than those, he wrought on earth. They are not miracles, but are better than the power of miracles, as the prolonged sunshine is better than a flash of lightning.

Lack Development. The world is full of half-developed lives: men and women who are competent in spots, as strong in some things as they are weak in others, brilliant as some of their ways and walking in darkness as to others; the man of affairs loses vision, the philosopher loses practical sense, the scientist becomes an animated, soulless scalpel, and all for the want of an aim that would preserve balance and harmony in the life.

The McCormick family of Chicago has increased its gift to the Presbyterian theological seminary which bears its name to the extent of \$14,000 a year for ten years to come.

During the past 40 years the churches of Sweden have increased their foreign mission gifts by 1,000 per cent. The king of Sweden has been active in this movement.

The veteran Baptist missionary in China, Rev. Dr. William Ashmore, died recently in Toledo, O. He was half a century in the foreign field.

CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

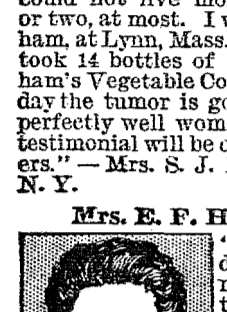
What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.



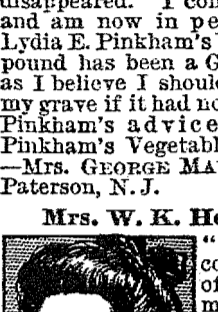
Mrs. S. J. Barber says:
"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others."—Mrs. S. J. BARBER, Scott, N. Y.



Mrs. George May says:
"No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles, neuralgia pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. GEORGE MAY, 86 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.



Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:
"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. To-day I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 1290 Washington St., Boston, Mass.



Mrs. W. K. Housh says:
"I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. W. K. HOUSH, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.



For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.



Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, etc.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

FOR PINK EYE

DISTEMPER, CATARRHAL FEVER, AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad masses and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere

STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)

CURES CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, RHEUMATISM, STOMACH AND LIVER COMPLAINT

GET A 25c BOX **Nature's Remedy** EASY—SURE TO ACT

ALL DRUGGISTS **DR. PIERCE'S** TABLETS

BETTER THAN PILLS FOR LIVER ILLS
A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

FOR SALE

A limited amount of Great Western Portland Cement, paying a dividend of 8%.

We are obliged to enlarge our plant, due to the increase in business, and offer the above stock to those seeking investments.

For particulars, address
GREAT WESTERN PORTLAND CEMENT CO. AM. BANK BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

YOU ONLY BUY A SEPARATOR ONCE

That is, it is the intention of every farmer or dairyman when purchasing a separator to get one to last a lifetime. For this reason, every point about the machine should be carefully examined before buying. A thorough investigation will convince you that the

National Cream Separator

is without question the best in the market. It runs closer, runs easier, is of simpler construction, and can be cleaned quicker than any other make. Send for illustrated catalogue containing full particulars, and names of testimonials, or have your local dealer demonstrate a National free of all charge to you.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE COMPANY
Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois

ALABASTINE

TRADE MARK

A Woman's Home

should be her pride. Your home should reflect your own individuality. You cannot have special wall papers designed by you for each room—you can carry out a special Alabastine decorative scheme for those rooms—you can be a leader in your community and have your home the talk of your friends.

Alabastine

The Stylish Wall Tint

is the material that will accomplish this result. We can show innumerable color effects, classic stencil designs, and our Art Department is at your service.

Send for the Alabastine book explaining what we do for you, and how we furnish free stencils where Alabastine is used.

Alabastine is a powder made from Alabaster, ready for use by mixing with cold water, and is applied with an ordinary wall brush. Full directions on each package.

Alabastine Company
New York City, N. Y. Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE 1 PACKAGE

The Florence Tribune

Established in 1909.

Office at BANK OF FLORENCE

Editor's Telephone: Florence 315.

LUBOLD & PLATZ, Publishers.

E. L. PLATZ, Editor. Tel. 315. JOHN LUBOLD, Business Mgr., Tel. 165.

Published every Friday afternoon at Florence, Neb.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE.

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

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. Mayor: E. S. Tucker. City Clerk: Charles Cottrell.

Fire Department. HOSE COMPANY NO. 1. FIRE DEPARTMENT—Meets in the City Hall.

SCHOOL BOARD. Meets the first Tuesday evening in the month at the school building.

TRADE UNION COUNCIL. FLORENCE, NEBR.

Florence, Nebr., Friday, March 11, 1910.

BRAIN STORMS

A THANKFUL PARSON.

A pious parson, good and true, Was crossing o'er the seas

When suddenly there fiercely blew A wild and sweeping breeze.

He feared the storm the ship would wreck, His heart was sore afraid;

He sought the captain on the deck But found him undismayed.

The captain saw the parson's fear, And led him up to where

The servant of the Lord could hear The sailors loudly swear.

"You clearly see," the captain said, "If danger hovered nigh,

They'd all be on their knees instead, And asking grace to die."

The parson felt his words were true, And when the skies grew fair

He marveled how the sailors knew Just when to pray or swear.

But when the wildly-tossing sea Had ceased to plunge and spout,

Unto himself he said, "I see They know what they're about."

But later on another storm Came fiercer than before.

The parson heard, in wild alarm, The ocean's angry roar.

He sought the deck in awful dread To near the sailors get;

He listened—then he bowed his head, "Thank God, they're swearing yet."

NIXON WATERMAN.

Don't forget the primaries next week.

The milk ordinance was drowned Monday—n't in water, however.

Maybe spring isn't here yet, but this weather is a pretty good imitation.

The Missouri river is rising, so are hogs and the price of living but we can soon raise the dust.

Some men can't see very well without glasses, and some can't see very well with too many of them.

One swallow does not make summer but three or four swallows out of a bottle will raise the temperature.

A reward is offered any one who will answer this puzzle: "When will the paving on Main street be completed."

That proposed raise of pay for mayor, clerk, treasurer and physician will help some in getting patriots to run for election.

The breaking up of the gypsy camp and their disappearance from their vicinity was the cause of much rejoicing this week.

The council did not care to restrict the business part of the city to fire-proof buildings, so they laid over the ordinance for a while.

Primaries next week, but if you are not nominated you can have your name written on the ballot by your friends on election day.

The council last year ordered in lots of cement walks and forced property owners to pay for them and now the people are forced to walk in deep mud to get to them as there are no connecting crosswalks.

These crosswalks should be made the first order of business the coming year, and the second, more walks.

A gentlemanly burglar perpetrated an immensely rich joke on himself at the residence of R. H. Watkins in Alliance.

He entered Watkins' bedroom, secured his pants, took them out through the sitting room into the kitchen, and removed about \$3 in silver and nickels, but entirely overlooking \$600 in large bills which Watkins had put in the watch pocket of the pants.

FORT CALHOUN NEWS

Arthur Bauman of Des Moines was in town.

Park Beales got an ugly fall and has his face tied up.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moeller a girl was born February 27.

Mrs. Judy of Fort Madison, Ia., came back to visit the old home.

Mrs. John Trimmer of Ashland was at "Grandfather" Trimmer's.

Mrs. Louis Karns and children were back on a visit from Omaha.

Grandma Martensess of Los Angeles, Cal., was at Paul Nelson's.

Ralph Rowley will move from the old Chet Luske place to the Jipp cottage.

Master Kenneth Curtis broke his leg in two places jumping from a hay mow.

Rhinehardt Stargart has just come back from a visit to his old home in Germany.

Mrs. Hull at the old fort is still unable to walk after her fall on the ice five weeks ago.

Claus Shultz and Annie Newman went to Blair and came back as Mr. and Mrs. Shultz.

Peter Holst has gone to South Dakota to look after his farms and see his new grandson.

Mayor Williams, Felix Beyer and William Rowe were all in town from Blair the same day.

Horace Browning and son shipped a lot of farm machinery to their new farms near Bancroft.

Carl Schmidt has closed up the Metropolitan restaurant and moved to the Fleury farm on Turkey creek.

Claus Schwager came here in 1832 and has now moved to Webster street, Omaha, the Pfeifers having bought his residence here.

From Hotville, Cal., they report one of their flowing wells 1,080 feet deep and the water ninety-eight degrees temperature.

The Woman's club has just thirteen members and is preparing to begin another season's work on the improvement of the cemetery.

Chris Johnson bought the Sam Thomas farm on the bottoms and with his brother will farm it and also the Landis farm this season.

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian church will be held Wednesday evening and the Christian Endeavor election Friday evening.

William Stewart has moved his mother to Omaha and drew a big crowd at his sale of stock and implements on one of the vacant lots here.

Thomas Kelly, an old-time railroad man, the last twenty years engineer for the Blair water works, spent Sunday here with his daughter, Mrs. Bloomquist.

A. H. Record and a fine body of young men were here two weeks working for the Nebraska telephone and are now gone to Tekamah with the good will of us all.

Ralph Rowley and Charles Miller have changed houses for the present. Doctor Downs, Charles Rosenburger and Andy Hand came from Omaha to harvest wild ducks.

William Seivers and wife found Carl Fieldhusen and others at Florence and went to the opening of the new Brandeis theater in Omaha, coming back after the performance by automobile.

William J. Willis and Bertha Irdke, who were married in Omaha last week, came home for a visit with her parents. Bertha has made her own living in Omaha ever since leaving school here.

Bethuel Miller, born and schooled here, who has inherited a farm near Livingston, where he now lives, has sold his 120 acres on the bottoms to John Landis, the mail carrier. Landis now has 100 acres in one piece.

For Sale—Four thoroughbred barred Plymouth Rock cockerels. Phone Florence 315.

FLORENCE TRIBUNE. McCoy & Olmsted, Attorneys. Brandeis Building.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANT. To Walter Jones, Non-Resident Defendant:

You will take notice that on the 29th day of November, 1909, the undersigned, McCoy & Olmsted, petitioned in the district court of Douglas county, Nebraska, against you to obtain an absolute divorce from you on the ground that you have

fully abandoned said plaintiff without just cause for the term of more than one year prior to the filing of said petition and that she be granted the care, custody and education of her child, Carl J. Jones.

You are requested to answer or otherwise plead to said petition on or before the 18th day of April, 1910.

MABEL JONES, Plaintiff.

(Fletcher 107, No. 258.) 211-18-27-A.

IDLE CHATTER

The Imogen Study club met with Mrs. Griffin Thursday afternoon.

A. B. Hunt returned from a three weeks' stay in Mexico, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cottrell and sons spent Sunday in Nebraska City.

For Sale Cheap—A base burner. 725 Jefferson street, phone Florence 325.

George Bird and family expect to leave today for their new home in Canada.

Don't forget the dance at Cole's hall Thursday, March 17, given by the Eagles.

Addison Jellison of Portland, Ore., and Miss Alice Nelson were married Monday evening.

The "Q. T.'s" held their regular bi-monthly meeting this week and all report a good time.

Willis Barber and Edward Bierman of Omaha spent Saturday and Sunday with Florence friends.

Miss Emma Anderson is studying the millinery business. Owing to her nervousness she had to give up teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Haskell entertained Tuesday evening at whist. Mrs. Palmatier of Omaha won the first prize.

For Sale—White Leghorn chickens. Lee's stock, April 14 hatch, pullets laying, also two fine cockerels. Phone Douglas 6941 or Florence 197.

Charles Purcell, a former resident of Florence, was visiting among friends Monday. As he has grown a full crop of whiskers very few recognized him at first.

Mrs. Katie Lewis, formerly of Western, Neb., has bought out the news business of Charles Cottrell in the postoffice. Mrs. Lewis is a sister of Mrs. Wall.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolf of Chicago are stopping with Mrs. Reynolds for the summer. Mr. Wolf represents the Continental Rubber company. He knows where the best towns are located, so he selected Florence for his summer residence.

Report for Fairview school for month of February: Number enrolled for the month, 39; daily average attendance, 32; cases of tardiness, 12; those neither absent nor tardy are, Walter Beyer, Mary Beyer, Clara Beyer, Helen Emmler, Olaf Pedersen, Nelle Lonergan, Thomas Nelson, Arthur Smith, Blanche Soll, Hugh Lonergan—Mary E. Skow, teacher.

A number of girls met at the home of Mrs. Paul last Saturday and organized a club to be known as the Violet Kensington club. Their object is to study the poets and learn to sew. Their next meeting will be held at Mrs. Paul's Thursday afternoon, March 17. The following officers were elected: Malissa Davis, president; Hallie Shipley, vice president; Fern Marr, secretary; Irene Jacobson, treasurer; Constance Potter, club reporter.

The Boys of Honor met at the home of Mrs. Saul Tuesday evening. Roderick Crane donated to the club several "American Boy's" magazines. They intend to get subscription to this magazine and also intend to get some sterling silver club pins. The boys are planning a camping expedition for the summer. There is \$3 in the treasury. Several interesting compositions on John Adams were read. They will study the life of Thomas Jefferson at the next meeting.

WM. BAIRD & SONS, Attorneys.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court for Douglas county,

Nebraska, and in pursuance of a decree of said court in an action therein indexed at appearance docket 104, page 16, execution docket 12, page 478, wherein Hastings & Heyden, a copartnership of Omaha, Nebraska, was plaintiff and Louisa Ryckman et al., defendants, I will at ten o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, the 15th day of March, A. D. 1910 at the east front door of the Douglas county court house in the City of Omaha, County of Douglas, State of Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the property described as follows, to-wit: Lots one (1) and two (2) in block four (4) in Fort View Terrace, an addition to the City of Omaha, Douglas County, Nebraska, to satisfy plaintiff in the sum of \$288.73 with interest at 8 per cent per annum from February 8, 1909; to satisfy the Farmers Lumber Company in the sum of \$163.63, with interest at 7 per cent per annum from November 25, 1908; to satisfy the sum of \$6.45 costs and the accruing costs, all as provided by said order and decree.

Dated at Omaha, Nebraska, February 8, 1910.

E. F. BRALLEY, Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska. F11-19-25-M-4-11

ORDINANCE NO. 264.

Introduced February 7, 1910, by Councilman Robert Craig.

AN ORDINANCE establishing the grade of that part of State street from the west curb line of Bluff street west to a point 700 feet west of the west line of Elk street; and of that part of Elk street from the north curb line of State street north to the north curb line of Fillmore street, in the City of Florence, and repealing all ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with the ordinance to be ordained by the Mayor and Council of the City of Florence:

Section 1. That the grade of that part of State street from the west curb line of Bluff street west to a point 700 feet west of the west line of Elk street, in the City of Florence, be and the same hereby is established at the following elevations, the grades being uniform straight lines between the points specified in said part of said State street, to-wit:

Table with columns: West curb line of Bluff street, East curb line of Prospect street, West curb line of Prospect street, East curb of Buffalo street, West curb line of Buffalo street, East curb of Elk street, West curb line of Elk street, Point 700 ft. west of west line of Elk street.

Section 2. That the grade of that part of Elk street from the north curb line of State street north to the north curb line of Fillmore street, in the City of Florence, be and the same hereby is established at the following elevations, the grades being uniform straight lines between the points specified in said part of said Elk street, to-wit:

Table with columns: North curb of State street, At a point 150 ft. N. of the N. line of State street, At a point 175 ft. N. of the N. line of State street, South curb of Willis street, North curb of Willis street, South curb of Jefferson street, North curb of Jefferson street, South curb of Clay street, North curb of Clay street, South curb of Calhoun street, North curb of Calhoun street, South curb of Fillmore street, North curb of Fillmore street.

Section 3. That all ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance be and the same are hereby repealed.

Section 4. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed and approved this 7th day of March, 1910.

F. S. TUCKER, Mayor.

Attest: CHAS. M. COTTRELL, City Clerk. M11-18

ORDINANCE NO. 265.

Introduced March 7, 1910, by Councilman Robert Craig.

AN ORDINANCE requiring the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company to pave that portion of Main street occupied by its tracks from Jackson street to Briggs street with vitrified brick paving blocks in conformity with the paving specifications of the City of Florence, and on file with the City Clerk, and prohibiting the use by said street railway company of stone for said paving:

Section 1. That the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company be and it is hereby required, forthwith and without unnecessary delay, to pave with vitrified brick block and otherwise in accordance with the paving specifications of the City of Florence, on file with the City Clerk, that portion of Main street in said city which is occupied by the tracks of said street railway company from Jackson street to Briggs street.

Section 2. That it shall be unlawful for said Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company to use or substitute for said vitrified brick paving blocks for its part of said paving on said Main street any stone or granite blocks.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed and approved this 7th day of March, 1910.

F. S. TUCKER, Mayor.

Attest: CHAS. M. COTTRELL, City Clerk. M11-18

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

LODGE DIRECTORY.

JONATHAN NO. 225 I. O. O. F. Charles G. Carlson, Noble Grand. Lloyd Saums, Vice-Grand. W. E. Rogers, Secretary. J. C. Kindred, Treasurer. Meet every Friday at Pascale's hall. Visitors welcome.

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal Order of Eagles. Past Worthy President, James Stribling. Worthy President, E. L. Platz. Worthy Vice-President, F. B. Taylor. Worthy Secretary, M. B. Thompson. Worthy Treasurer, Henry Anderson. Worthy Chaplain, Daniel Kelly. Inside Guard, Wm. A. Scott. Outside Guard, W. A. Dunn. Physician, Dr. W. L. Ross. Conductor, P. H. Peterson. Trustees: W. B. Parks, Robert Golding, W. P. Thomas. Meets every Wednesday in Cole's hall.

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A. Worthy Adviser, Samuel Jensen. Venerable Consul, C. J. Larson. Banker, F. D. Leach. Clerk, M. B. Thompson. Escort, James Johnson. Sentry, M. M. Crum. Physician, Dr. A. B. Adams. Board of Managers: W. R. Wall, Charles Johnson and A. P. Johnson. Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in Pascale's Hall.

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of America. Past Oracle, Mrs. Emma Powell. Oracle, Mrs. J. Taylor. Vice Oracle, Mrs. George Foster. Chancellor, Mrs. J. J. Cole. Inside Sentinel, Rose Simpson. Outside Sentinel, Mary Leach. Receiver, Mrs. Newell Burton. Recorder, Susan Nichols. Physician, Dr. A. B. Adams. Board of Managers: Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James Johnson. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at Pascale's Hall.

Court of Honor.

Past Chancellor, Mrs. Elizabeth Hollett. Chancellor, John Langenback. Vice Chancellor, Mrs. Ennis Recorder, Mrs. Gus Nelson. Chaplain, Mrs. Harriet Taylor. Guide, Clyde Miller. Guard, Clarence Leach. Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Plant. Physician, Dr. Adams. Trustees: Miss Mae Peats, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. E. Hollett. Meets Tuesdays in Pascale's Hall.

Do Your Banking Business

At home where the small account gets the same attention as the larger one.

4% ON CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSITS

Drafts good anywhere sold at small cost.

BANK OF FLORENCE

PHONE FLO. 310.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Compounded carefully by a registered pharmacist is our specialty and the cost is only in proportion to the quality of the drugs used.

CIGARS of all the leading brands.

CANDIES of the freshest and best and a full line at all times.

Florence Drug Store

GEO. SIERT, Prop. Telephone, Florence 1121. On the East Side of the Street.

FACTS

The news items of the home community.

The things in which you are most interested.

The births, weddings, deaths of the people you know.

The social affairs of our own and surrounding towns.

These are the kind of facts this paper gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.

See the Dot! Is the dot large? Oh, no! The dot is small as a pin-head, yet you see the dot on this whole page because it is very conspicuous!

Does the dot say anything? Oh, no; it's only a dot. What a pity to put a senseless dot where a good ad read by everybody would be worth something!

Just so, if your ad was here hundreds would read it as you read the dot.

You even will read this the second time!

WHY?

ORRIS S. HULSE Res. D. 3875

C. H. RIPPEN Res. Red 4977

Telephones: Douglas—Bell 1226. Ind. A-2256.

HULSE & RIPPEN

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

Successor to HARRY B. DAVIS

709 South 16th Street. Omaha.

H. A. WOOD

Contractor and Carpenter

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

Phone Florence 397 Florence, N.

STORE NEWS

That's what you want to see in the paper and bring to you that increase of business you are looking for if you give us your store news to print.

REX THEATER

Don't fail to visit the Rex Theater of Florence

Under new management.

Best, Cleanest and Most Interesting

MOTION PICTURES

Seen anywhere. Three changes a week.

Sunday, Tuesday, Friday

Doors open 8:00 Sharp. Adults 10 cts.; children under 12 years 5 cts.

ILLUSTRATED SONG

Advertisement for THE KNABE PIANO ON THEIR AMERICAN TOUR. Features portraits of distinguished artists: Mark Hambling, Ewen Jelbery, Edward Stavenhagen, P. Tschakovsky, Xaver Scharwenka, Dr. Hans von Bülow, Alfred Gruenfeld, Teresa Carreno, Emil Saujer, and C. Saint-Saens. Text: DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS WHO HAVE USED AND ENDORSED THE KNABE PIANO ON THEIR AMERICAN TOUR.

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

W. H. HOLLETT
Bakery, Restaurant, Candies
Cigars, Fresh Roasted
Peanuts
We Make a Specialty of Fine Cakes

MEALS
The best in the city for
the price.
Over Henry Anderson's
Cooper's GIVE US A CALL

ED ROWE, Mgr. JAS. WOOD, Contractor
Benson Well Boring Co.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY
Phone Benson 245 BENSON, NEB.

Frank McCoy R. H. Olmsted
McCoy & Olmsted
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law
652 Brandeis Bldg. Tel. D 16

Rockmount Poultry Farm
BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS
Tel. Florence 315 FLORENCE, NEB.

Henry Anderson
THE SCHLITZ PLACE
Finest Wines and Liquors and Cigars. Sole agent for celebrated Metz Bros. Bottled Beer for Florence and vicinity.
Florence, Neb. Tel. Florence 111.

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

ASK FOR
METZ
FAMOUS BOTTLED BEER
At Henry Anderson's Florence

THE HOME OF
LUXUS
HANS PETERSON
Krug's Famous Beer, Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Opposite Postoffice. Tel. 243.

BLACKSMITH SHOP
JOHN MCGREGOR, Prop.
Repair Work Done With Dispatch
Horseshoeing a Specialty.
Main Street, Florence, Neb.

C. A. BAUER
PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING
Repairing Promptly Attended to.
2552 Cuming St. Omaha, Neb.
Tel. Douglas 3034.

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

Will Give All Inquiries Prompt Attention.
C. B. RITCHIE
AUCTIONEER
Live Stock and General Merchandise Pedigrees Understood
Phone FLORENCE, NEB.

When You Buy BUY AT HOME
The Home Merchants merit your support, they are the mainstays of the community. And when you buy of Home Merchants, buy of those who advertise.



Hold to Your Money
until you can see you are going to get the worth of it. Do not trust mere claims. You can only afford to trust houses with a reliable reputation for sterling honesty. We have steadily built up a name for fair dealing in

Building Materials
for giving full value for money. We show you how to save money while buying the best material.

Minne-Lusa Lbr. Co.
FRANK GLEASON, Mgr.

We Have the Largest List of LOTS in FLORENCE \$175 to \$300

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

FIRE INSURANCE
Hastings & Heyden
1614 Harney St.

James Nicholson
BLUE RIBBON GARDEN
At the end of the car line.
Storz Celebrated Artesian Well Water Beer.

DR. SORENSON
Dentist
Just South of Bank of Florence
Good Work—Reasonable Prices
Telephone Florence 178

MINNE-LUSA CEMENT BLOCK CO.
CEMENT BLOCKS
Tel. Florence 140
Plant on Main St. and R. R. Tracks

John Stribling
PLUMBER
Telephone Florence 358 Florence, Neb.

Florence Building & Real Estate Co.
Building of every description. Plastering, Paper Hanging, Foundations. In fact a contracting business of every kind.
Tel. Flor. 443 1502 Main Street

SPEAKING OF HATS

"Most persons," said the peevish girl, "can remember the time when a hat was merely a hat. Since it was just a covering for the head nobody paid much attention to it and the head itself was the main thing. That time has gone—gone forever, I fear."
"Nowadays—well, no one has time nowadays to stop to consider anything because if one does not have to rush to catch a train one has to hurry to escape being late for a dinner party or to keep one's appointment at the dressmaker's. Still, if a person were laid up with a broken leg, say, or something calming of that sort and really dwelt upon the subject it readily could be realized that hats have become a far different matter."
"I know a tiny hat store that is about as big as a minute," went on the peevish girl. "It looks entirely harmless and subdued. It is exclusive, certainly. Nobody wants to buy a hat anywhere but at an exclusive place. While on an exploring trip recently I found my way into this little hat shop. I had a defiant expression in my eye because I had resolved that if the usual languid and gorgeous person in black floated up and asked the usual \$40 or \$50 for a head covering worth almost \$10 I should icily refuse to be robbed and walk out. Still, I wanted to see what there was in the shop."
"I saw before me a small, three-cornered hat of black velvet, utterly unadorned save for a bunch of feathery aigrettes on one side. I glanced inquiringly at the gorgeous person who was surveying me as though at last she was gazing upon the murderer of her beloved grandmother."
"That" echoed the gorgeous person. "That little chapeau is—let me see—it is \$115." She brushed a speck of dust from her shoulder as she finished.
"But why?" I asked her when the room had stopped whirling around. I had not meant to betray surprise at anything in the hat shop, but human flesh and blood could not stand this sledge-hammer blow.
"The gorgeous person regarded me with extreme dislike. 'Those are aigrettes on it,' she murmured, indifferently."
"Oh, yes—aigrettes," I repeated. "To be sure. But excuse me—do you mean to say there are women in the world who actually hand over \$100 or so for a thing that hasn't any more to show for it than that?"
"Then while the gorgeous person showed signs of apoplexy I made my escape. On the street I watched the hats. If I saw a particularly plain, unnoticeable one I knew it had cost enough to support a family for a month. All the faces beneath the hats were harassed and tense as the owners flew along. The owners either were on their way to buy more hats or had just escaped from the clutches of gorgeous persons in hat shops."
"You know," explained the peevish girl, "you are always buying hats nowadays because one for best and one for every day simply will not do at all. Neither ever is just the thing for the gown you want to wear and you end by buying a hat when you buy dress goods just as much as you order the hooks and eyes and trimmings."
"As for plumes—all the ostriches on earth must be going around these days in a terrifically decollete state, for there are enough feathers at large in Chicago alone at the present moment to clothe decently all the ostriches that were ever created. To see them in their full and impudent glory step into any fashionable cafe after the theater."
"No, I'm not ill or anything," I said to my escort the other night, "but I haven't time to eat. I'm counting. Why, willow plumes, of course. There's a gray one back of you a yard long that never cost a cent under \$75. And look at that white hat with three plumes—I suppose there is a girl concealed under it somewhere—and over there see those heliotrope ones. That heliotrope hat certainly set back father's bank account \$150 at least. And there are bushels of black feathers \$50 apiece. Why, I can't see anything but a sea of willow plumes! It isn't a cafe—it's just a forest of hats with people lost in the shadows underneath paying checks for food they haven't time to eat because every living girl is looking to see if anyone has a willow plume handsomer than hers!"
"The reason the milliners ask and get about 500 per cent. on their investment is perfectly plain," declared the peevish girl. "It is all the fault of feminine creatures like one I saw in a store not long ago. While wandering around in the millinery department this woman pounced with a little cry of joy upon a hat in a case. She put it on and positively cooed with rapture."
"Why," she told the attending clerk, "if I had looked for a week I never could have found anything so precisely what I wanted. It's exactly what I had in mind! It just finishes off my suit. Look how well they go together. How much is it?"
"It's marked \$12," said the clerk.
"The jubilant customer stared. 'Take it away!' she cried. 'Only \$12! There must be something wrong with it! Everybody I know would say I was wearing a cheap hat! No, I don't want it! There's nothing here that will suit me!"
"If one could catch and suppress all the women like that maybe one could ask the price of a hat nowadays without clutching a bottle of smelling salts firmly in one hand!" ended the peevish girl.

The Return Visit

"I understand that you have some visitors from the country at your house," said Mrs. Wilson, cheerily, when she met Mrs. Warburton waiting for the car on the corner. "That makes a pleasant change."
Mrs. Warburton coughed—one of those noncommittal coughs that may mean almost anything.
"Yes," she said, "they are relatives of my husband from down in the country where we stayed part of last summer. They came up to do some fall shopping and, of course, camped down on us."
"Of course," chirruped Mrs. Wilson. "It's a case of turn about. Now you have a chance to repay them for your delightful stay on the farm. I think it's so nice to have a big house and—"
"You just try having a big house some time and see how you like it," suggested Mrs. Warburton, grimly. "Not that these aren't the nicest people in the world," she said, hastily, recalling Mrs. Wilson's predilection for retailing gossip, "but it was rather unexpected, if the truth must be told. When I invited them last summer in a general sort of way I certainly never expected five of them to come piling in on me after telephoning from downtown."
"Five?" said Mrs. Wilson, elevating her eyebrows.
"Five," repeated Mrs. Warburton. "My husband's brother and his wife and the three girls. What do you think of that? And me just breaking in an immigrant maid that never saw a gas range until last week!"
"You can talk all you like," went on Mrs. Warburton, "about paying up for visiting on the farm by entertaining your country relatives in town, but let me tell you they get the best of it."
"Why, I don't see—" began Mrs. Wilson.
"Of course, you don't," retorted Mrs. Warburton, decisively, "because you've never been through it. When James and I went down to the country in June with little Bobbie these people never had to do a hand's turn for us. At least, they didn't seem to feel called upon to do anything to entertain us and we were satisfied to be let alone to wander around in the woods or sit in the shade while they went on with their work as though we weren't on earth. The only time they put themselves out was when they got up a picnic, and it would have been better if they had never thought of it. We went trailing off to some creek in a wagon without springs and sat down to a cold lunch in the damp woods, eating stuff overrun with ants and fighting mosquitoes, and little Bobbie fell into the creek and was dried out behind a blackberry bush."
"The idea!" said Mrs. Wilson, peering anxiously up the street for the missing trolley car.
"Yes, but when they come up here and pile in on top of us we have to turn everything upside down to entertain them," went on Mrs. Warburton, bitterly. "Oh, yes, bless you! Like most women from the country, the girls want to go trailing about gazing in at the windows of the big stores. So I have to pilot them around. You know how I detest shopping—I don't go down town once a month. Honestly, I've been in some of those stores so often in the last few days that I believe the house detectives are keeping an eye on me, expecting to see me pick up a waist or a pair of shoes."
"Why, you poor thing!" said Mrs. Wilson, sympathetically.
"But that isn't the worst," continued the indignant hostess. "Oh, dear, no! James has to come in for his share of it. After dragging me all over town every day until I'm tired out, they have to haul us both out to a theater nearly every night. Why, I need a rest cure."
"You can hardly blame them, though," argued Mrs. Wilson. "They don't have big stores or theaters at home, you know."
"That's not my fault," snapped Mrs. Warburton. "Why should I be made to suffer for the shortcomings of the rural districts? Country people think that city people live in a whirl of excitement and have nothing on their minds except racing down town to shop in the daytime, tearing home on crowded elevated trains to eat a picked-up dinner and dashing back downtown again to the theater. I declare, as James says, I'm all in!"
"Why, you poor dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilson. "You must be really tagged out!"
"Well, I am," admitted Mrs. Warburton, "but don't mention a word to anybody, because they're James' relatives and really they're the nicest people in the world."
"When they are at home," suggested Mrs. Wilson, motioning to the motorman.
"Exactly," said Mrs. Warburton.

The Princess
By HENRI KISTEMAECKERS

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)
One fine afternoon at about five o'clock, the chief personages of B— were gathered for a chat upon the avenue, when a formidable trumpet-call suddenly sounded forth as from the city gates, and died away beneath the spreading trees. Man, with his instinct for destruction, is always engaged in killing something. Having slaughtered a few reputations, the worthies of B— were now occupied in killing time—an operation which is rather difficult to perform successfully, and which requires an imagination constantly on the alert. One must have a knack of making pertinent remarks, of seizing upon slight details, and of talking without saying anything. Thus the trumpet sound was immediately seized upon by M. le Comte d'Estagnon, mayor and chief councillor, who explained, hotly:
"Another of those detestable machines that mow down our hens, our dogs and our children in their path!"
To which the subprefect, whose differing political opinions kept him constantly arguing with the court, retorted:
"Our children, our dogs and our hens!"
They were agreed upon the main point, however. The others chimed in with equal energy, and in a few moments the automobile lay under a heap of maledictions. But a dead silence ensued when the car, announced by a second blast, passed majestically down the avenue, its four cylinders emitting a gentle murmur like the rustling of silks. Within it, lofty, elegant and smiling, sat the prettiest daughter of Eve imaginable, her charming face and sky-blue eyes set off by a distracting little three-cornered hat of Italian straw. Beside her was a chauffeur of ebony hue, attired in stately livery.
"My faith! She must be of noble race," said the Comte d'Estagnon, in the tone of a connoisseur.
"What a beautiful creature!" exclaimed the subprefect, more democratically.
The wealthy land owner M. Tokay de Fontignan, reluctant, both from modesty and timidity, to express the lively feelings he experienced on beholding the chauffeuse, commented favorably upon her equipage.
"We must admit that those things have improved amazingly!"
"No more noise!"
"And no odor!"
"It's pretty to look at, too."
"After all, when they're driven by responsible people—"
"See, she has just shut off the power."
"They don't say 'shut off the power,' they say, 'put on the curb.'"
"Well, she has just put on the curb, so as to let old Pouipot go by."
"Do you think she looks like an adventuress?"
"Not in the least," declared Comte d'Estagnon, decisively.
He was supposed to know. No one attempted to contradict him. That very evening it was learned that the distinguished-looking stranger had gone to the Grand Hotel of the Red Cross and registered as Princess Astier-Roqueplan. The count bore himself like a man who is habitually correct in his judgment, and has no need to be boastful about it.
"Blood will tell," he remarked with a knowing smile.
On the following day he discovered that his duties as mayor obliged him to call on M. Pix, proprietor of the Grand hotel, and also municipal councillor, to consult him upon an important matter. The subject did not require lengthy discussion. M. le Comte d'Estagnon announced that he had become very much interested in automobiles, and expressed his desire to look at that of the princess. He was somewhat surprised on finding the subprefect deep in the study of the car. Both felt rather unaccountably shocked when, a few minutes later, M. Tokay de Fontignan arrived, feeling himself also strangely attracted toward this kind of sport. They talked together about it, and got whatever information they could from M. Pix. But the conversation was cold and constrained. M. Pix, whose business had made him observing, soon perceived that each of these gentlemen was impatiently awaiting the departure of the two others. They waited so long that they were finally obliged to invite one

another to dine at the hotel. While they were nibbling radishes the princess passed, radiant with youth and beauty. The count had for some time been seeking a suitable Comtesse d'Estagnon; the subprefect was a bachelor and M. Tokay de Fontignan a widower. The three men dining opposite the beautiful unknown, felt their hearts swelling with a common emotion.
They were still more excited on learning that the princess had no intention of leaving. She had given Mr. Pix to understand that, won by the attractive surroundings of B—, she had made up her mind to a stay of some length there. Being quite free to do as she chose, she even had some thoughts of settling there permanently, should she be able to find an estate to her liking.
M. le Comte d'Estagnon was the first to confess himself a victim to love at first sight. But the princess, lofty as upon the occasion of her first appearance, remained unapproachable. She replied very distantly to the eager homage of the subprefect, the mayor and M. Tokay de Fontignan. Moreover, the three men were constantly, and persistently in each other's way. Never did one of them appear at the Grand Hotel of the Red Cross, but the two others, informed by some mysterious means, immediately found some pretext for joining him. Finally, they threw all pretexts to the winds, and declared open warfare, which they found more to their taste. Then the count had a brilliant idea. He took note of a mark upon the cushions of the automobile, and five minutes before the closing of the postoffice that evening he dispatched the following telegram:
Autos Filentrombe, Paris.
Send me at once, grande vitesse, a 24 horse-power car. Cheque follows. Balance on demand. Chauffeur with the auto.
COMTE D'ESTAGNON, Mayor.
Three days later he was in possession of the car and the chauffeur. Despair filled the hearts of the subprefect and M. Tokay de Fontignan. Gradually, however, it was borne in upon them that the telegraph must have played its part in so startling an affair. With the aid of the little telegraph operator, who was not destitute of memory, two messages identical with that of the mayor were dispatched to Paris.
But the count had three days' start of his rivals, and he made the most of them. Everywhere that the princess' car went, that of the amorous mayor was seen pursuing. Finally, on a country road, the lady stopped her car, alighted, walked up to her perceptor, and said:
"Now, sir, have the goodness to tell me what all this means."
"Madame," replied the count, his wild eyes staring out of his pale face, "it means that I love you to distraction."
"Really?" The princess smiled an inscrutable smile.
"Then, monsieur, I have something to say which perhaps will surprise you. You are not entirely indifferent to me!"
In spite of his determined boldness, M. d'Estagnon nearly fainted with amazement and joy. He had expected a blow, and had received a favor.
"Only," continued the fair one, enigmatically. "I warn you that you will have to have patience, oh, a tremendous amount of patience!"
"A year! Ten years, if necessary!" roared the count.
"No," she answered, smiling again, "let us not fix an exact time. Let us leave it to fate to settle it for us. Let us not say either ten years or ten months. It shall be—stop, I have an idea which has just come to me—that alone is a good omen. It shall be monsieur, if you are willing, as soon as we see in B— ten cars like ours of the same kind and the same power!"
She smiled again, bowed graciously, returned to her chariot, and whirled away in a cloud of enchantment.
"On the word of a d'Estagnon! It will not be to-morrow, but it shall be soon!"
With a perfectly overwhelming energy the count devoted himself to the interests of the Filentrombe autos. He dragged in M. Pix, visited all his rich friends, submitted his own car to innumerable trials. Suspecting these maneuvers to have a hidden object, the subprefect and M. Tokay de Fontignan, who had now received their own cars, judged it expedient to show their zeal. They worked so well that one month later to a day, at 3 o'clock p. m., the tenth 24-horse-power Filentrombe made its entrance in state at the B— station.
At half-past three a negro in gorgeous livery deposited at the doors of the Comte d'Estagnon, the subprefect and M. Tokay de Fontignan, a card engraved thus:
P. P. C.
Mlle. Eugenie Beju
Alias Princess Astier-Roqueplan.
General Agent for the Filentrombe Autos. With sincere thanks.
Carrier Pigeons as Spies.
Dr. J. Neubronner of Cronberg has had the ingenious idea of employing carrier pigeons to photograph country which they fly over and thereby collect topographical and other information which might prove of considerable use in war.
A specially designed camera of microscopic proportions is fitted with an ingenious mechanism for working it automatically. It is fixed to the bird's breast. At the Dresden photographic exhibition the whole process is shown. For practical use it is necessary that the pigeons should fly in more than one direction.
This to some extent is secured by keeping the birds in cages on railway wagons, to which, wherever they are shifted, the pigeons return as surely as to a stationary home.



SEEKS LIFE'S ORIGIN

Prof. Loeb to Devote His Time to Experiments.

Scientist Who Became Famous at the University of Chicago Will Continue Researches at Rockefeller Institute.

San Francisco.—After 25 years of experiments that have already brought him closer to the mystery of the creation of life than any other man, Prof. Laques Loeb will soon leave the University of California for the east, where he will devote his entire time to research work at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research.

Prof. Loeb, who is a native of Germany and received degrees at Strassburg and Wurzburg before he came to America, achieved world-wide fame in 1902 while a professor at the University of Chicago, when he announced the successful outcome of experiments in artificially fertilizing the egg of sea urchins and producing life in that manner.

He also proved that hearts of animals could be made to throb exactly as they do in life by being placed in a solution of common salt, and that the addition of other chemicals stopped the organ's beating.

In speaking of the ambitions which have kept him constantly at work in his laboratories, Prof. Loeb has said:

"I very early came to the belief that the forces which rule the realm of living things are not other than those we know in the inanimate world. Everything pointed that way. Galvani, watching a frog's muscle contract, discovered what we call galvanic or voltaic electricity. The connection of the two may be very close,



yet a century has elapsed with hardly a step of real progress.

"I wanted to go to the bottom of things. I wanted to take life in my hands and play with it. I wanted to handle it in my laboratory as I would any other chemical reaction; to start it, stop it, vary it, study it under every condition, to direct it at my will."

At the Rockefeller institute Prof. Loeb can devote his entire time to his experiments, untroubled by the duties of instruction and administration which must be performed by a university professor. He has been professor of physiology at the University of California since 1902, when he left the University of Chicago for the western post. He is 51 years old.

Maori Marriages.

It is 12 o'clock, and already the father has been warned to repair to the "wharekarakia" (church) and to don his canonicals. So we obey the summons of the warning bell and take our way to the church. The grinning, fantastic heads on the carved doorposts—posts which in the fighting days of not so long ago stood on either hand of the gateway of the stockaded "pah" (fortress)—look with impulsive stare on the entering throng of friends and visitors. We, as honored guests, find a place near the altar. Trailing robes of white clematis and golden "kowhai" bloom festoon the building. The carved rafters of the roof are hidden in greenery, while here and there bunches of crimson "pohotakawa" flowers stand out in spots of vivid color. Father Mahoney, assisted by the Maori "tohunga," performs the marriage service. The "tohunga" hands water in a cup of woven flax leaf to the bride, who, drinking first, presents it to the groom, to be emptied at a draught. The ceremony is now complete, and, with a loud voice, the "tohunga" pronounces the pair man and wife.

Danger in Single Eyeglass.

Never use a single eyeglass unless there is a difference in power between the two eyes and the glass is used to bring the power of the defective eye up to that of the other. The difference in power is known as astigmatism, and such an eyeglass would have to be recommended, after careful sight testing, by a professional optician or oculist. When the eyes are equal in power, an eyeglass sets up inequality, equal in effect to real astigmatism. Of course, that is not the case when the glass is quite flat; but even then its use is bad, for it teaches the user to look chiefly through one eye. Also, there is the minor consideration that it causes permanent wrinkles of the skin.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Hens favor charcoal.

Grapes should be set eight feet apart.

High priced grain foods mean high producing dairy cows.

The farm is a sort of clock which reflects the time of year.

Early maturity is an important quality to consider in selecting sheep.

Blanket your horse during the sleet storms as well as when it is extremely cold.

A good way to make your calves sickly and weak is to keep them in a dark stall.

New land will always raise a crop but it takes care and labor to keep old fields productive.

Some cornstalks may be fed to the porkers every day. They are sweet and do the hogs good.

If there is a fowl in the flock a little out of condition, that bird is apt to prove the most lousy member of the flock.

You can't have to wait for the incubator to get broody and then if you don't want to set it you don't have to break it up.

Late hatched chickens make fine fry in the winter time. They find a ready sale before the spring chickens come on the market.

To prevent throat and lung diseases among the poultry, put a piece of alum in the drinking water and repeat the dose every three or four weeks.

There is no reason why the bulk of the feeding cannot be done in a small yard, even though the cattle are allowed considerable range during the day.

A final condition of success with an incubator is not due to the incubator at all, but to the ability to successfully rear chickens, after they are hatched.

When clover is buried in the soil it will, of course, put more food in the form of humus and also more nutrient into the soil than if it is removed and sold.

Why not build up a private egg and poultry trade of your own, and get the profit the other man would make for selling and delivering them? It can be done very easily.

The trouble with alfalfa, and the reason why its use has not spread faster is that so many that try it as an experiment have a failure the first time. Then they give it up.

Any of the ailments such as colic, indigestion, milk fever, etc., come on after eating and drinking. Often the life of an animal is saved by visiting the stables just before retiring.

The best of the spring crop of lambs should be selected for breeders; inferior ewes, wethers, lambs, etc., disposed of. Ewes that have not been profitable should also be turned off.

It is said that an unusual noise will usually cure the stubborn hen of an inclination to set. Put a set alarm clock in the nest. The ticking will annoy her and she will go off when the alarm does.

While the effect of the cow-peas in maintaining the fertility of the soil, where used as a catch-crop with wheat, is clearly shown by this experiment, the practice can hardly be recommended in general farming.

In feeding milk to right young pigs only a fraction of a teaspoonful must be given to each at a time, yet from five to seven feeds must be given during the day, gradually increasing the amount after the first day, but never giving them all they will drink.

The preliminary estimate of the corn crop in the principal states is as follows: Illinois, 366 million bushels; Iowa, 294 million; Nebraska, 196 million; Missouri, 215 million; Kansas, 135 million; Texas, 117 million; Indiana, 196 million; Ohio, 151 million; Oklahoma, 100 million.

The method of procedure by which a variety of potatoes is improved is very simple and easily carried out by any careful grower. When the crop is dug the most prolific hills may be selected and kept separate for a comparative test the following season. In this manner a prolific strain may be started.

Horses like milk.

The small incubator is expensive. Cover the asparagus bed with manure.

Never feed corn alone to hogs. It is false economy.

Sheep do not interfere with, but fit nicely into modern farming.

The corn was simply shocked by the cutting manner of the farmer.

Damp houses are the greatest promoters of disease among fowls.

Thousands of young pigs are annually lost through lack of exercise.

It is not so much in the breed of a fowl or animal as in the care and feed.

On bright, warm days open up the stable doors and let the blessed sunshine in.

Size accompanied by a certain degree of refinement is desirable in a dairy cow.

Ducks are fine layers, but make poor mothers. The incubator should be used to hatch the eggs.

The special dairy bred cow, the scales and the Babcock test form the successful dairyman's Trinity.

The demand for draft geldings of great weight is a development of modern commercial conditions.

An excellent bedding for hogs is marsh hay or pulp from sugar cane meal. This gives out very little dust.

Two very important points in raising poultry are to keep plenty of grit before your fowls and not to overfeed them.

Seed potatoes in the cellar may look all right on top and be badly sprouted in the bottom of barrels and bins; better investigate.

Better get all the lazy hens ready for market. Of course, you have trap nests and know to a certainty which are the lazy ones.

Chicks hatched in June, July and August begin laying in February and March, and lay enough the first season to pay for the extra care.

It is the part of wisdom to handle a bull with a strong staff and a safe connection with his nose ring, no matter how quiet he may be.

English farm lands that have been tilled continuously for centuries still produce an average of 30 bushels of wheat to the acre every year.

Scientific feeding is one of the reasons why English agriculture has advanced rapidly during the past century. We in America are learning rapidly.

Every farmer salts his cattle. It is not always provided regularly or in any particular quantity, but each owner figures that his cattle are getting sufficient salt.

Prices of grain feeds are high and the poultryman must watch his feeding closely. Feeding has become a science and costs are now figured to fractions of a cent.

Long legged sheep are invariably good runners, but that is not what you want them for. Get sheep that are low on the ground and they will serve their purpose better.

The care of stable manure is of special importance in connection with live stock farming, it is pointed out, and proper handling will prevent much of the loss which now occurs.

Be sure that the pigs are not lousy. Kerosene oil rubbed on a hog's back is good for lice. But look out and not have it too strong, and do not rub too hard, or you may make a blister.

The thrifty farmer pays strict attention to the breeding of his animals. They are carefully guarded as to environment, diet, air and cleanliness so that the best market value can be reached.

Pick out the old and heavy gobblers to take to market. There is good demand for turkeys now. Full crops spoil the appearance of turkeys for market, so don't feed to-day those you are going to kill to-morrow.

Prices of farm products now, as compared with those of a few years ago, afford ample and costly evidence that the farming industry is not keeping up with the general growth of the country, but confirmatory statistics may be easily compiled.

A swather attachment to a mower costs about \$12, and an experienced clover seed grower claims that it saves its cost in clover seed in a very short time, say nothing of the three men it used to cost him to throw the ripened clover out of the way with forks.

To be a farmer of the present time one must be learned in chemistry, a good carpenter, a fair machinist, an ordinary house painter, an accurate bookkeeper, a good veterinary surgeon, a competent civil engineer, know enough about law to keep out of court, be a shrewd buyer, an affable salesman and a good citizen.

THE ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBIT

PERFECTLY CALM



Serene she lives amid the rush; The clamor of the rest unheard, She seems in truth a living hush Here where the air with speech is blurred. Her sisters rise up to defy The men who will not let them vote— She lets them rise; she goes to buy A greatly-marked-down pony coat. Deaf to the bootless howls of those Who fret about the cost of things, Calm and apart, she softly goes As one whose soul forever sings. Let others frown and knit the brow And take dull worry to the breast, She hears that gloves are specials now And sets out on another quest. Her sisters mull affairs of state And tell the men folks what to do. To her not any man is great. No hero rises in her view; Her thoughts on nobler stuff than men, She lives within the realm of mind— She's sent her evening coat again To have it cleaned and newly lined. O, brother, do not laugh at this, Nor think that it is scoff and sneer. We shriek at things that go amiss. But echoed shrieks alone appear. The ills we have, at which we wear, Continue with us just the same— We shake one off, then have to bear The trouble with another name. Serene she lives amid the clash; The tumult is a pretty thing— She dreams of silk, and lace, and crease And bonnets that shall be this spring.

A Suggestion.
"We're going to have a horse show next week," says one gentleman from Skiddopolis, Ind., "and I'm chairman of the committee on awards. Now, what I want to do is to devise something unusual and unique in the way of contests."
"Yes?" replies his friend.
"Yes. Want something that will get the women interested."
"Offer a prize for the best driver."
"But we want something new; something—"
"That's what I'm getting at. Offer a gold medal for the woman who can drive a nail without hammering her thumb."

New One on Him.
"Is this formaldehyde?" asked the professional looking customer, speaking to the clerk in the drug store, and indicating a bottle of some sort of liquid.
"You've got me," answered the clerk.
"I didn't know there was any such disease as formaldehyde. What is it—some skin trouble? I work at the soda fountain, you know, but I like to pick up what information I can."

Shopping.
The wealthy tourist offered the keeper of the bazaar a lower price for the curio.
"Efendi," cries the dealer; "it cannot be. No, I would not part with this wonder for such small money. By the beard of the prophet."
"Sure, I'll buy it, if it's for sale and you can guarantee that it's the real goods," is the off-hand reply of the magnate.

Following the Advice.
"Hank Slocum wrote to one of these beauty doctors for treatment," said the grocer.
"What'd the doctor tell him?" asked Mr. Medderrgrass.
"Sent him a little book that said beauty was only skin deep."
"Hank take the treatment?"
"Guess he did. He got skinned, all right."

The Pangs of Want.
"Yassum," says the lanky colored man who has inquired if there are any cold victuals that can be spared.
"Yassum, we is sufferin' mightily sence de rich fambly on de hill moved away."
"That is too bad," says the lady of the house. "Did you work for them?"
"No'm. But mah wife did."

His Preference.
"Do you like the two-step?" asked the dizzy blonde of the pleasant youth.
"Slighly," he answered. "But my long suit is the stair step. Are you engaged for the next number on that?"
She was not; but she was when they left the stair step.

Wilbur D. Nesbit

STOMACH CENTER OF HUMAN LIFE—ALL ELSE SECONDARY

The immense success which has followed L. T. Cooper during the past year with his new preparation has exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed in most of the leading cities where the young man has introduced the medicine. Cooper has a novel theory. He believes that the human stomach is directly responsible for most disease. To quote his own words from an interview upon his arrival in an eastern city: "The average man or woman cannot be sick if the stomach is working properly. To be sure, there are diseases of a virulent nature, such as cancer, tuberculosis, diabetes, etc., which are organic, and are not traceable to the stomach, but even fevers can, in nine cases out of ten, be traced to something taken into the stomach. All of this half-sick, nervous exhaustion that is now so common, is caused by stomachic conditions, and it is because my remedy will and does regulate the stomach that I am meeting with such success."

"To sum the matter up—a sound digestive apparatus that is doing its full duty, getting every particle of vitality out of the food by transferring it to the bowels in a perfectly digested state—this above all else brings health."
Mr. A. C. Brock, chef of the Brock Restaurant, Market District, Boston, Mass., who is a staunch believer in Mr. Cooper's theory and medicine, has this to say: "I had chronic indigestion for over three years. I suffered terribly, and lost about thirty pounds. I was a physical wreck when I started this Cooper medicine, a month or so ago. To-day I am as well as I ever was in my life. I am no longer nervous, my food does not distress me in the least, and I have a splendid appetite. I am gaining flesh very rapidly—in fact, at the rate of a pound a day. I would not believe any medicine on earth could have done for me what this has done. It is a remarkable preparation, and Mr. Cooper deserves all his success."

Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will forward you the name of a druggist in your city who will. Don't accept "something just as good."—The Cooper Medicine Co., Dayton, Ohio.

When Tempus Didn't Fugit.
Little Helen, during the three years of her life, had never been separated from her elder sister night or day for more than a few minutes at a time, but at last the time came when the sister went away for a whole day. The child tried every game and occupation that she knew of, and a new one or two suggested by her mother, but they all failed.
Finally she gave up and stood and looked sadly out of the window. Then she sighed deeply and said:
"It's still the same old day, isn't it, mother?"—Woman's Home Companion.

Why She Needed More Nights Off.
Having recently engaged an 18-year-old colored girl to do housework, a New York woman was adjusting the various questions of privileges.
"You will have Monday and Thursday nights off, Eliza," the mistress of the house said.
"On'y Monday 'n' Thursday nights!" the other exclaimed, rolling her eyes.
"My Lawd, Mis' Blank, dat won't do nohow; dat ain't enough. You see, ma'am, I's a debyttant."

A Bright Idea.
Yeast—it is said that the baya bird of India spends his spare time catching fireflies, which he fastens to the sides of his nest with moist clay. On a dark night a baya's nest glows like an electric street lamp.
Crimsonbeak—Say, there's a bright idea for decorating that keynote in my front door!

Beautiful Post Cards Free.
Send 4c stamps for five samples of our very best Gold and Silk Finish Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and jodelite designs. All Post Card Club, 72 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

Don't kick when your wife asks if her hat is on straight. Rather feel proud that she has the graciousness to liken you to a plumb.

BREAK UP THAT COUGH
with Allen's Lung Balm, the popular family remedy. It cures whooping cough, croup, etc. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles.

At the age of 18 a girl is afraid of two things—being an old maid and not going to heaven.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars.

It isn't every prodigal son who gets a whack at the obese veal.



For Pain in Chest
For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, have the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Here's the Proof.
Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kas., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin.

It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgia or rheumatic pains.
All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment. Prices 25c, 50c, & \$1.00. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.



Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature: *Beut Wood*

RHEUMATISM
CURED RIGHT AT HOME
By ELECTROPODES. New Electric Treatment. Galvanic, Insulated—copper and zinc—worn inside shoes. Invigorates entire body. Nerves become "live wires." Positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Kidney and Liver complaints. Price only \$1.00. Your money returned if not satisfactory. Guarantee signed with each sale. Electrodes are mailed. If not used, druggist's seal is broken. State whether for man or woman.
WESTERN ELECTROPODE CO. 845 Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."
Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Tastes Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Turlock Irrigation District

of California
The LAND of SUNSHINE and OPPORTUNITY. Healthful Climate, A-1 Land; ABUNDANT WATER at low rate; Peaches, Apricots, Figs, Olives, Sweet Potatoes, Alfalfa and Dairying pay better than \$100.00 per acre yearly. Write for Illustrated booklet.
DEPT. B. TURLOCK BOARD OF TRADE, Turlock, Cal.

PATENT DEFIANCE STARCH

Book and Advice FREE. Make, French & Laundries, Washings, D.C. Est. 87rs. Best reference.
W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 11-1910.

The Tenderfoot Farmer
It was one of these experimental farmers, who put green spectacles on his cow and fed her shavings. His theory was that it didn't matter what the cow ate so long as she was fed. The questions of digestion and nourishment had not entered into his calculations.
It's only a "tenderfoot" farmer that would try such an experiment with a cow. But many a farmer feeds himself regardless of digestion and nutrition. He might almost as well eat shavings for all the good he gets out of his food. The result is that the stomach grows "weak"; the action of the organs of digestion and nutrition are impaired and the man suffers the miseries of dyspepsia and the agonies of nervousness.
To strengthen the stomach, restore the activity of the organs of digestion and nutrition and brace up the nerves, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is an unfailing remedy, and has the confidence of physicians as well as the praise of thousands healed by its use.
In the strictest sense "Golden Medical Discovery" is a temperance medicine. It contains neither intoxicants nor narcotics, and is as free from alcohol as from opium, cocaine and other dangerous drugs. All ingredients printed on its outside wrapper.
Don't let a dealer delude you for his own profit. There is no medicine for stomach, liver and blood "just as good" as "Golden Medical Discovery."



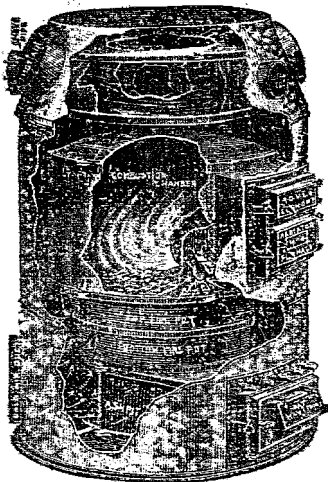
BUY BOVEE'S FURNACE AT FACTORY PRICES

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

SIXTY DOLLARS

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

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



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

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

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

BOVEE FURNACE WORKS
476 8th Street WATERLOO, IOWA

SHE WAS SURPRISED

As Mrs. Jennings had arranged the settings the library looked precisely like a magazine illustration of a happy evening at home. On one side of the big table sat Jennings, in slippers and smoking jacket, hedged in by newspapers and magazines and cigars; on the other sat Mrs. Jennings prettily attired and industriously embroidering. Between them was the artistic drop light, at their feet the family cat.

"Isn't it lovely Henry?" Mrs. Jennings broke the silence.

"What?" demanded Jennings.

She smiled at him sweetly. "Why, this quiet evening at home, dear," she said. "I'm so glad we both take enjoyment in such simple, real pleasures! It must be perfectly awful to be like some people—never content unless they are racing about from one thing to another! It's dreadful!"

"Oh, huh," agreed Jennings, deep in his paper. "It certainly is!"

"I'm sure," pursued Mrs. Jennings with a pretty frown of horror, "that I don't know what I should do if you were like Mr. Klibbell!"

"What's Klibbell done?" inquired her husband, with some interest. "He always seemed a pretty nice sort."

"Oh, I suppose he's all right," conceded Mrs. Jennings with reluctance. "as most men go. Doubtless his wife thinks he's the finest man in the world. But he isn't—not by a good deal! I guess I ought to know, because I'm pretty well satisfied with my own husband. Not that I want to flatter you, Henry; but there aren't many men like you! Why, Mr. Klibbell hasn't done anything disgraceful—I didn't mean that—but he is such a restless man. He always has to be doing something. Since they got their automobile it's been worse, too, for they are out all of the time, and it must cost them an awful lot of money. I should think they'd consider that they have children growing up and that they ought to be more sensible!"

"Oh huh," said Jennings.

Mrs. Jennings paused in her work and pensively regarded the bookcase.

"I was talking to Mrs. Klibbell today," she went on. "She asked if you and I didn't want to join an automobile crowd to-night for a ride and supper some place, but I declined. I said you didn't care for such things, and I agreed with you."

"Oh!" ejaculated Jennings. "Why—I don't remember ever saying—"

"Why, Henry!" cried Mrs. Jennings. "You know you've often expressed your opinion of automobiles and their reckless drivers and said that you couldn't see how any sensible man could fool around with one of the things. That's what I told Mrs. Klibbell. I said my husband was a man who preferred staying home with his family and improving his mind. Of course, I explained that I meant no reflection on Mr. Klibbell. I said you naturally had no taste for machinery and—"

"Why, the idea!" protested Jennings, laying down his paper. "When it comes to that I guess I know as much about machinery as a dozen Klibbells!"

"Do you actually care about engines and things?" asked Mrs. Jennings, apparently in great surprise. "I know that if you put your mind to it you could master them, but I thought autos and engines were not of interest to you. Mrs. Klibbell is so excited over theirs, now that they really own one. It's so funny. That sort of thing doesn't appeal to me—I'm perfectly content to stay at home. Of course, if you do own your own machine, I suppose you meet lots of pleasant people and get out more. But I told her I never longed for things. I couldn't have and at present we should not feel in the least justified in putting that amount of money into something just for pleasure, even if we really did want a machine. I told her that I didn't in the least mind going to the theater on street cars. She acts now as though she never had done such a thing in her life and is so condescendingly sympathetic with me, as though I wanted to be sympathized with!"

"I guess my income is as big as Klibbell's," said Jennings, with some heat. "I don't think we are exactly so poverty-stricken that we couldn't indulge ourselves if we wanted to! They needn't take that attitude."

"Oh, it just amused me!" declared Mrs. Jennings. "I thought it was ridiculous. She remarked to-day that Mr. Klibbell was so much more progressive and generous than some men she could name. Of course, she may not have intended it to sound that way. If you choose to stay home evenings and read instead of bothering with a machine and running over people it's your right and I'm perfectly satisfied. It just makes me furious to have people misjudge you! You can't help it if you aren't a natural mechanic! Mr. Klibbell has had their car just a month and he understands it perfectly—it really is wonderful!"

Henrietta interrupted her husband. "I've been thinking for some time about getting a machine, though you may not have suspected it. The Klibbells make me tired! I guess am capable of running a toy engine myself, and as for affording it—you meet me downtown for lunch tomorrow and we'll begin to pick one out!"

"Why, Henry!" cried Mrs. Jennings, letting her work fall. "Why Henry I was never so surprised in my life. How perfectly lovely!"

MAKING MONEY

Mrs. Samuels, who lived next door and was almost constantly without a cook, suggested to Mrs. Henshaw that she might lay the foundation of a fortune by making cakes, pies and doughnuts for her friends. Mrs. Samuels had known a woman who had made hundreds of dollars by filling small orders for such things.

"Why don't you try it?" she had wound up enthusiastically. "I'd order a dozen doughnuts and two pies from you every week myself, and I'd gladly pay 20 cents a dozen for the doughnuts and 25 cents apiece for the pies."

Mrs. Henshaw's eyes opened wide. "And I could get orders from other people, couldn't I?" she queried. "I do believe I'll try."

Thus it was that Henshaw, coming home rather late Saturday afternoon, found his wife up to the elbows in cookery for the neighbors.

"Whew-ew-ew!" he whistled. "Have you undertaken to supply the whole town?"

Mrs. Henshaw sighed a little wearily. "I do begin to wish I hadn't tried to do so much she said, "but I think it's going to be a great success. I have orders for five dozen doughnuts and 12 pies. That means four dollars, just in one day."

"Did you take out the cost of your materials?" asked Henshaw with disheartening practicability.

His wife's face fell. "I never thought about that," she faltered. "Do you suppose that will make very much difference?"

There was a suspicion of tears in her eyes and Henshaw kissed the tip of a floury ear.

"Don't bother about that," he said. "Count it all clear gain, but don't make yourself sick over it."

Tuesday night, when he came home, Mrs. Henshaw was rather subdued during the early part of the dinner, and when the time for serving dessert arrived Henshaw was surprised to see her rise to clear away the dishes.

"Where's Sophy?" he asked.

"Sophy's gone," Mrs. Henshaw explained. "She said she wasn't used to working for people who ran bakeries."

Henshaw said nothing. He merely looked at his wife whimsically, and when she returned from her second trip into the kitchen she looked back at him bravely and laughed.

"I think I'll give it up," she said. "There are difficulties in the way that I didn't take into account."

For some weeks Mrs. Henshaw was too busy cooking for her own family to worry very much about the future, but by the time she had paid for the extra groceries which had been required to carry on the bakery business she was once more anxious to join the great ranks of the working women. One evening her husband came home to find her poring over a book about squabs.

"We have the space, Howard, dear," she explained, "and all we need is a coop and some squabs."

"All right," said Henshaw. "I'll supply the coop if you'll provide the squabs and the brain work for the enterprise."

The coop that Mrs. Henshaw had him buy seemed large to Henshaw, but she explained that it was cheaper in the end to buy a large one, as they would need all the room they could get within a few weeks. Shortly afterward she bought six pairs of pigeons.

"They were nice birds," Henshaw said sadly to a friend some weeks later, "and they bore up wonderfully considering all the experiments tried on them in the way of food. However, at last they got discouraged and died. We never knew what was the matter with them. They just died, quietly and inconspicuously, one after another."

The sight of that empty coop cut Mrs. Henshaw to the heart every time she looked at it. It was full not only of the ghosts of departed squabs but of dead hopes as well. However, after the lapse of several weeks she decided to fill the coop with chickens and sell the eggs and young broilers, and her hopes sprang up as lively as ever.

The hens laid with such generosity that Mrs. Henshaw's purse actually grew perceptibly fatter. Her first brood of chicks were the pride of her heart. As they gradually lost their infant fluffiness and developed from mangy horrors into plump little broilers, she could almost hear the coins rattling into her savings bank. One Saturday morning she announced to Henshaw that she had made her first sale.

"Mrs. Samuels wants Brownie for her Sunday dinner," she said triumphantly. "Will you kill him?"

"Of course," said Henshaw. "I'll do it as soon as I get home to-night."

But Brownie was not destined to be eaten by the Samuels family. Mrs. Henshaw met her husband on the front steps that evening, looking rather pale and dejected.

"Howard," she said, "I'll have to let you make the money for this family. I went out to look at Brownie just now and he came running to me just like a baby almost, and—and I haven't the heart to have him killed. He is such a dear little chicken." She fingered the lapels of Henshaw's coat nervously. "I thought at first I'd have you kill one of the others, but I couldn't choose one. I'm too fond of them, and don't you think it would be nice to keep them?"

"I do for a fact," said Henshaw.

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 a prices from \$175.00 up.

JOHN LUBOLD

TELEPHONE: FLORENCE 165

FLORENCE, NEBR.

Low Rates

to the

Pacific Northwest

In effect daily

March 1 to April 15, 1910

—via—

Union Pacific

"The Safe Road to Travel"

Dustless, perfect track—electric block signal protection—dining car meals and service "Best in the World."

For rates and other information call on or address your Local Agent.

☆ PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS ☆

The Stark Year Book for 1910

is ready to mail. It will be sent to any person interested in fruit-growing on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. The Stark Year Book for 1910 represents an entirely new idea in nurserymen's literature—it is a work of art as well as a catalogue of Stark Nursery products. Within its covers are 32 full-page illustrations of fruits and flowers, representing 175 varieties, done in four colors, and exactly reproducing nature. 84 pages are devoted to descriptions, prices, and records.

Stark Delicious, the apple that has revolutionized orchard planting and established a new standard of apple values (selling at \$10.00 per bushel box this year); Stark King David, another apple of wondrous quality and merit; Stark King Philip, a hardy black grape of California grape quality, and dozens of the very best things in the horticultural world are fully described, illustrated, and priced.

To any one planting one tree, or many, of fruits or ornamental, this book is of inestimable value—a horticultural text-book—a guide to proper selection.

Stark trees have stood the supreme test of actual planting for 85 years—they are the yard-stick by which all other nursery products are measured—they are the first choice of this country's most successful orchardists. The success of the orchard is dependent on the kind and quality of tree planted. Stark varieties are the best of the best. Our record of 85 years of successful selling is a positive guarantee of tree quality.

Before you decide to buy, send 7 cents for the Stark Year Book—do it today before the edition is exhausted.

Stark Bro's Nurseries and Orchards Co.
Lock Box , Louisiana, Missouri

WE ARE NOW READY

To show you all the Latest Styles, Colors and Patterns for this season. You can get better satisfaction by selecting your PAPERS NOW, as we will be pretty busy in another month, and will not be able to give you the time and attention we can now. We also carry a full line of

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes and Mouldings. In fact everything that pertains to the Papering and Painting trades. Our prices are the same as the downtown stores. We would be pleased to have you call and get our prices.

Phone—Webster 2138
Ind. B-1411 **M. L. ENDRES, 2410 Ames Ave.**

NEW POPULAR SONGS

HAYDEN BROS., Omaha

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

25c each or 5 for \$1.00. 1c extra per copy by mail

WE SELL EVERYTHING

McCure's
Florence, Nebraska

Boone's Codfish
Smoked White Fish, per lb.
Sardines, Flavored Dressing
7 Cans Oil Sardines
Salt Mackerel
Fancy J. M. Herrings, per keg
Marshall's Imported Herrings, fresh
Marshall's Imported Mackerel, fresh
Marshall's Imported Herrings, kippered
Sauce

A Few Lenten Dishes

shoppers. You will find the display in our South windows in our Pure Food Grocery Dept. upside down. Any article found right side up in this upside down window belongs to you. Remember that we buy for two stores, and our large output, together with our cash buying, enables us to assemble a line of values that will interest all

McCure's Upside Down Window