GIRLS OH

Pender Republic Tells How the Girls of Some of Nebraska's Fair Cities Kiss But Nothing Is Said About Florence Girls' Methods, and As An Anxious Public Desires to Have the Qunestion Settled, Won't Sameone Tell Us, As We Don't Know from Experience.

How do Florence girls kiss? One of Pender's young men set out some time ago to find out how the girls of his own town compared with those of adjoining towns. After looking around awhile he put the result of his observation in rhyme. They struck us as being good enough for a place in this banner of liberty, so here they are: The West Point girl bows her stately

head And fixes her stylish lips In a firm, hard way, and then lets them go

With spasmodic little snips.

The Wisner girl removeth her specks And freezeth her face with a smile, And she sticks out her lip like an open book.

And cheweth her gum meanwhile.

The Beemer girl says never a word And you would think her rather With her practical view of matters

in hand, But she gets there just the same.

The Bancroft girl, the pride of the world,

In her longing and soulful way, Absorbs it all in yearnful yearns As big as a load of hay.

The Walthill girl gets a grip on her self, As she carefully takes off her hat,

She grabs up the prize in a frenzied way,

Like a terrier shaking a rat.

The Emerson girl so gentle and sweet. Lets her lips meet the coming kiss; With a rapturous warmth, and the youthful souls

Float away on a sea of bliss.

We have sung you a song of the girls who kiss,

And set one's brain in a whirl, But to reach the he'ght of earthly bliss.

You should kiss a Pender girl.

With your arms around her waist and her face upturned In a sweet confiding way,

You care not a cent for the wide, wide world,

Though the winds through your whiskers play.

And closer together your lips you draw, Till they meet in raptorous glow,

And the small boy hidden behind the fence. Cries, "Gallagher, let her go."

Oh, Florence girls, please tell me how von kiss

Will it make the young man kick To think he can't enjoy more of the bliss.

Or that he'd been hit with a brick?

IDLE CHATTER .".

Everything in Farm Machinery and Wagons .- J. H. Price.

Dr. W. H. Horton has accepted the position of zerie physician for the

guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Arthur at the Fild club, Omaha, Saturday evening.

00 Lucien Thompson, who is attending the University of Nebraska, was Or a pretty face and mass of golden the guest of his brother, W. H.

prised Miss Adele Fowler Tuesday at | Courted by a lad named O. A. S. home and enjoyed a good time. The Now Oilie, that you have it bad, surprise party was given in honor of Of that we'r all aware her birthday.

night of erysipelas after a short illness at the age of 56 years. For the past 20 years he has lived in Florence and was at one time well fixed in worldly goods although in late Or some other fellow will win the years was in straightened circumstances. Although he had been married four times no relatives that are known live in this country. He was So you had better marry her and with Shipley headstones and some twenty-ounce stone ax, a real head A. B. Hunt. The evening was pleas- C. B. KELLY. buried Sunday at Forest Lawn.

ASKS PRAYERS IF NOT CHARITY ABOUT

Woman Seeking Work, Clothes and Charity, Upon Being Turned Down Asks for Prayers of Woman.

A Florence woman who, at the time the following incident occurred was without "help and was doing her own work, was called to the door one morning by a vigorous ring of the bell, and upon opening it was confronted by a rather aggressive looking though respectably dressed woman.

"Shure, mum, she said: "could yez gev a poor woman a couple o days' light housework a week?"

'Well, no, I could not," the lady of the house replied. "I am doing my own work, now, and if I hired any one, I would want them to do the heavy housework."

"Oh, wull mum, then have yez anny ould clothes yez could gev me?" The lady thought a moment. "No. at present . have nothing on

hand of that kind." "Then could yez gev me a few dimes?"

"I have no small change in the house," the other answered. "Dear, dear," said the woman with

a tone of regret, "an' would yez pray fer me thin?" "Why, yes, I could do that." "Wull, mum," remarked the woman

with asperity, as she turned to depart, "If yer prayers are of no more account than yer charity, shure they wouldn't amount to much."

"And," said the lady telling the story, "I didn't think they would my-

\$ PONGA NEWS

****************** The present outlook is that there will be a few strawberries and fewer blackberries,

Mr. James Bena has purchased a fine top buggy. Wonder who will be the first young lady invited to ride in it.

Several of the gardeners in this neighborhood dragged the roads. Nothing gives such large returns for so small an amount of time invested.

The Ladies Aid of Ponca will give an entertainment at the church Priday evening May 13th, so come and bring your friends and all of their

A very interesting program was given at the Ponca School Wednesday afternoon by the pupils of the eighth grade. Several very good compositions were written and read. 00

Messrs. Gallus and Joe Hipp, while fishing one day last week, caught what is known as a shovel-cat, that Mrs. Emil Ketchmark, who came up weighed 963 lbs and 14 ounces. mouth of this fish measured 11 feet 41/2 inches across. As the Hipps are going to move to an irrigated country, they are going to have the mouth of this fish riveted with a strip of steel and use it to dig irrigation ditches. We have no doubt but what this will be an excellent apparates for that purpose. 00

To see a man so conscience stricken as to play a joke on his conscience is rare, but we have seen him. The other day one of our farmer friends came down to the mail box with five bushels of corn, saying that his conscience bothered him. Asked the reason, he explained that he saw the poor mail carrier pass over the roads every day and his horses looked so hungry that his conscience smote him. So he therefore wished to play a joke on it by giving the mail-man David and Arthur Shipley were the five bushels of corn. The funny part guests of Thomas Shipley in Omaha of this is that the mail-man is looking for more jokes. 00

Love is life's tonic the world o'er and

o'er. No doubt you've all had experience before,

then and there To never again mix in a love affair. But a pair of pouting lips and arched

eyebrows, Oh, where are those solemn vows,

And again you'll be building castles in the air. We know of a coy little country lass,

From the worried look upon your face And the way you part your hair, Charles Townsend died Saturday We also know your shoes are well worn

From tramping those roads from night till early morn.

So, Ollie, you had better set the pace, race. That our sympathy is with you is

here clearly shown,

News of People and Events From the Thriving Village on the North that is of interest to the Readers of This Paper. Some Interesting Facts About the Ancient Shipley Cemetery When so Many Pioneers Are Laid Away.

Schwagers'.

Miss Mary Nelson was visiting in

of spray put on his orchards.

Smith. $\sim\sim$ W. A. Woods has been elected a member of the International Society

00 Calhoun defeated the Independent Lumber company nine here today by

00 Master Clyde Mussey, the postmaster's son at Lenora, Kas., visited

Poland China hog from his farm to his sons at Bancroft.

Thomas Howard and Mr. Tuttle from the western part of the state, were at Mayor Wager's.

birthday party and her daughter, Mary, came from Omaha.

of Coffman, was in Omaha under a doctor's care several weeks.

brother-in-law, John Lorenzen. Mrs. Olin Athen, the well known school teacher, came from Desota to

"Grandfather" Henry Hansen has rented his house to a Mr. McIntosh and will go back to his daughter on

Mrs. Blanche Utterback of Blair, who expects to join her husband in Montana soon, came to visit her aunt, Mrs. John Landis.

Dakota was back on a visit, as was from an Omaha hospital.

The school board has elected these four teachers: Professor Book, Miss Craite, Miss Green and Miss Rauch. Room No. 2 is still open.

Attorney Hamilton of Omaha and Nicholas Rix of Fort Calhoun have put \$400 more labor on their dyke at the mouth of Turkey creek.

Mrs. Henry Ketchmark came back on a visit from South Dakota, and Mrs. Emil Ketchmark, who came John McGregor and Dr. and Mrs. Horwith her, went to an Omaha hospital.

Emil Rix, who has been with one Omaha firm thirty-one years, was born one-half a mile from Fort Calhoun postoffice. His son is a bookkeeper at South Omaha.

Peter Klindt on his hill farm has eighty acres of small grain and is planting ninety-five acres of corn. Over forty-five years ago he saw hay sell at \$50 per ton in town.

here in the Masonic cottage one winter, was badly hurt on the railroad last month and now lies in a plaster cast in Douglas County Hospital.

ry Steffen and John Lorenzen were all celebrating their birthday anniversaries the same day last week and had numerous friends to greet 00

John Fitzgerald of South Omaha born in Ireland in 1838, came to Omaha in 1857 and farmed at Garryowen forty-five years.

soldiers' graves in the Shipley cemetery, found only those of Richard M. cemetery is properly named. Mr. a metate from his farm. V. E. Noyes Woods found twenty-three graves of Blair has given Mr. Woods a fine you'll know she is all your own. perhaps not marked. In the same opener, one of the finest ever.

SYRUP MAKERS TAKE A PAIR JUST

Farrells Defeat Hanscom Parks and Monmouth Parks at Florence Sunday.

The Farrell Syrups won a double header Sunday afternoon at Florence park. The first game was of real interest, the syrupmakers defeating the Hansoom Parks by a score of 6 to 1, also taking a purse of \$100. The feature was the superb pitching of Lotz, who struck out twenty-two men and allowing only four hits. The hitting of Woodruff and the catching of Dick Kennedy were also features. H. Bogatts pitched good ball, but was rather unsteady with men on bases. These two teams will meet again in the near future for a purse of \$250.

The second game between the Farrells and the Monmouth Parks was a good deal of a farce, the Farrells winning by a score of 13 to 3 in four innings, when Umpire Driscoll, by the request of both captains called the game. Score:

FARRELL SYRUPS. AB. R. H. O. E.

4	Consum, it	U	ı	1	
	Atkins, 3b4	0	0	O	
١	D. Kennedy, c4	1	1	22	
	P. Kennedy, 2b4	0	2	0	
1	Sullivan, If4	2	1	0	
ĺ	V odruff, ss4	1	1	0	
١	ardt, cf4	1	1	0	
1	. siey, 1b4	0	0	4	
	Lotz, p3			0	
i					_
-	Totals35	6	8	27	
	HANSCOM PA				
1	· Al	B. R	. н	. O.	E
-	Ýirak, f 4	1	1	2	
	Renchman, 1b 4			10	,
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	F. Bogatts, c4			10	
1	Hawkins, 3b 4		0		
	35.6	_		=	

!********* .: IDLE CHATTER.

Totals37 1 4 24

##****** Gasoline and Oll Stoves. Get my prices first .- J. H. Price. 00

S. C. Jenson has purchased of C. J. Larson lot 14, block 115, for \$300. The Boosters committee met at the

home of Mrs. Larson Wednesday a ternoon. \$\langle \cdots

How about a Corn Planter or a Lister this spring? I have them— J. H. Price. 00

were guests of A. B. Anderson Sunday afternoon. The eighth grade pupils from the

W. H. Thompson and W. T. Riemer

Inursday and Friday and took the examinations with the local pupils.

was \$750. Among those from Florence who Eagles in Omaha Sunday were W. J. Scott, David Andrews, E. L. Platz, Tom Shipley, Robert Craig,

ton.

Report of Fairview school for month of April: Number of enrolled for the month, 38; daily average attendance, 31; cases of tardiness, 6. Those who were neither absent nor tardy are: Clara Moeller, Walter Beyer, Helen Emmler, Louis Kuhl, Nelle Lonergan, Charley Lonergan, Maurice Lonergan, Ella Moeller, Florence Sorensen, Clara Sorensen, Blanche Soll, Maude Peterson, Vernon Peterson.-Miss Mary E. Skow, Teacher.

The entertainment recently given Fairview, will be repeated Friday, 13th, at the Ponca Presbyterian church with a slight change in program. If you saw then, see it again. lish authors next year. It will de-If you did not, ask some one who did, and we know you will come. An excellent program consisting of short plays, recitations, vocal and instrumental music will be given.

cemetery is buried Fritz Johansenn. a soldier in the Holstein-Schleswich paid his taxes in Blair and stopped war. Spanish war of 1864 and Franhere at his old voting place. He was co-Prussian war of 1870 and 1871. Mr. Hunt and a prettny appointed dinner Woods dined with Fritz Koepke at

> W. H. Woods, while visiting a number of Indian house ruins and graves

Bits of Gossip and Social News Gleaned From Here and There for the Information of Readers of This Paper.--Mr. A. B. Hunt Celebrates His Birthday With a Large Party at His Beautiful Residence-Tribune is One Year Old.

Charles Fisher has moved to Duff, Neb., to reside.

9 Poultry wire of all kinds.-J. H. Price. 00

friends Monday. 20 For Sale-A two-seated surrey. Telephone 215.

Tine Shipley was visiting Omaha

The Volunteer Firemen met at the city hall Monday evening.

99 Sam Clausen marketed a carload of eattle at South Omaha Monday. 00

Ask your grocer for German bakery bread. 00

Miss Fern Nichols was the guest of the Misses Thompson Sunday. 00 John McGregor and Robert Craig

were visiting in Omaha Sunday. 00 To trade-Imported Homer Pigeons for laying hens. Phone Florence 340.

Miss Louise Brandon of Sioux City, Ia., is the guest of Mrs. John H. Price.

00 For sale cheap, family carriage in good condition. Inquire Florence 402. **SSS** H. A. Haskell of Omaha was the

guest of his son, Paul, and family Sunday. Telephone your news to 315 before

Wednesday evening and it will ap-

pear in the Tribune.

◇◇ The balloon ascensions and airship maneuvers at Fort Omaha are drawing large crowds out, most of whom afterward visit Florence.

00 Sunday morning the city officials took a walk ever the city inspecting walks, grades and other matters that will soon come before them.

00

For sale at a bargain a fine surry in fine shape and will make terms to suit the buyer. Can be seen at Dugher's Store, Florence, Neb.

Through a blunder on the part of the printer several items of interest were left out last week, for which we offer an apology and promise that it country schools came into Florence will not happen in the future.

tors of the Shipley cemetery north of of the machine. Andrew Anderson has sold lots 4 and town, met with the other directors 5, block 96, to Emanuel C. Janssen, and visited the cemetery Sunday afwho is now figuring on the erection termoon to look it over before deof a residence. The consideration termining on improvements.

The Tribune was one year old May 7. During the year the publishers attended the memorial services of the have demonstrated they can get out a first class paper even if the sup-Messrs. George Sinclair, Bert Boone, port given the paper has not been what it would be if Florence were located more remote from a large city like Omaha.

00 Suit for divorce is filed by Mrs. Hattie Taylor against Elmer Taylor. The couple were married in Council Bluffs in 1900. Non-suppore is charged. The plaintiff asks the custody of her daughter, Lillith, and permission to resume use of her maiden name, Martin.

The Imogen club of Florence held its meeting last Tnursday afternoon, when these officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. B. Hunt; vice president, Mrs. Mary J. Griffen; secretary, Mrs. Alfred Riemer; treasby the Presbyterian young people at urer, Miss Prudence Tracy. Five new names were proposed for membership. The club will study "The Merchant of Venice" and several Engvote one-half hour at each meeting to current topics. The next meeting will be held a week from Thursday at the home of Mrs. R. H. Olmsted. **~~**

A group of friends successfully surprised Mr. A. B. Hunt Sunday evening in celebration of his birthday. The affair was planned by Mrs. was served at six o'clock. Mr. Hunt was presented with a cut glass decanter and glasses by his friends. The table had a centerplece of red carnations and wnite daisies and south west of town, found a fine covers were placed for Messrs. E. M. George Shields, Dr. A. H. Hipple, and out sufficient excuse. Time 8 p. m. antly spent with readings and music.

OSSIFED AAS NEW GLAD RAGS

And Now the Geeks and Ginks of This Burg Pipe Him off in Open-Mug-Wonder.

"Pipe the ossifer in his new glad rags! Gee, won't all the geeks in this burg make eyes at him and won't all the ginks be able to see his peregrinations about town at night and keep out of his way," said an urchin on Main street Saturday on observing the marshall in his new uniform.

"He won't be able to whiff the suds over the bar now but will have to take his in a scuttle.

"Those skirts who go dippy over a piece of braid and gold fasteners on clothes had better beware for he has a Brighteyes of his own that will cause them trouble if they get too pestiferous.

"Hizzoner had ought to see that the ossifer gets more gelt to pay him for being the shining light of this great and glorious paved burg.

"And didje notice the lid that tops his belfry? Why all that is needed to make a first class bull of him is a mahogany steeper to swing in his hand and a mirror polish to his footgear.

"Gee, here he comes, me for the river."

.: IDLE CHATTER .:

Apron Bazar Tuesday, May 31, Adam's Hall. Social evening and refreshments. 15 cents.

For Sale-Two fresh cows. One sow with 9 pigs.-J. F. Wuerth, Telephone Florence 1504. 00 Dr. H. S. Smith is in Florence look-

ing after the practice of Dr. W. O.

Akers while the latter is in California. 00 Dr. W. L. Ross spent Wednesday and Thursday at Lincoln in attendance on the meeting of the State

Medical association.

City Clerk John Bondesson has established regular office hours for the city clerk and can be found in his office every Tuesday from 10 to 12 and if necessary will also keep the same hours on Fridays.

00 Damage to alfalfa hay shipped by him from Florence to the Peters Milling company at South Omaha caused by a leak in the car roof is the grounds upon which Will Lonergan has brought suit in district court against the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway company

\$5.00 REWARD.

I will pay \$5.00 reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the parties who broke into the Tine Shipley, as one of the direc- moving picture theatre and stole part J. J. COLE.

> CARRIAGE FOR SALE. Will sell cheap my fine family carriage, almost as good as new. Examine it at my barn in Florence. R. H. OLMSTED.

Tel.: Florence 146 or Douglas 16. NOTICE.

Dog tags can now be procured of the city clerk at his office in the City Hall Tuesday 10 to 12. All dogs not tagged subject to impounding. JOHN BONDESSON,

City Clerk.

NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS. The law requires that all persons must clean up their premises of all rubbish and combustible material and same must be attended to at once.

Fire Inspector.

office immediately, so we can adjust

NOTICE. To all creditors and debtors to the Florence Livery & Feed Co. You are requested to call at our

our accounts, the company having changed hands. FRANK P. BROWN,

GEORGE GAMBLE.

J. W. LONG.

Notice. The city marshal will take up and impound any and all cows found tied or loose on the streets of the city of Florence as provided for by ordinance. Owners of cows not desiring to pay impounding costs will please take notice. By order of the City Council.

NOTICE TO FIREMEN. The following resolution passed at the last meeting.

Resolved that each regular meeting night of Florence Hose Co. No. 1 be constituted a practice night and that each member receiving notice metate at John Pettersons'. He dined Fairfield, Stockton Heth, Judge Ben of this resolution be fined 50 cent Woolsey and William Shipley. This with Gus Swenkrubbe, who gave him Baker, W. I. Kierstad, Van B. Lady, for each and every night for failure Charles Clancy, C. F. Weller, Judge to comply with said resolution with L. F. IMM.

President. Secretary.

00

Miss Florence Olmsted was the If once you're rejected you'll vow

Thompson over Sunday. 00 A number of her young friends sur-

Miss Ady of Omaha was at

Omaha three or four days. Henry Rix is having 1,500 gallons

George Ohrt came to town the other day and his horse died here.

Mrs. William Rome of Blair was

here to see her brother, William

of Archaeologists.

the score of 7 to 3.

his aunt, Mrs. Marr. 00 Horace Browning shipped a fine

Mrs. Fred Nichols had her annual

Henry Poole of Tekamah, formerly Peter Ellsasser and wife of Omaha

were at the birthday party of his

meet Omaha friends at the train. 9

00 Mrs. Henry Ketchmark of South

00

00 Mr. Johnson, the painter, who lived

Peter Schmidt, J. C. Moelters, Hen-

Comrade Woods in looking up the

McCormick, ss4 0 0 0 Stevens, cf4 0 0 H. Bogatts, p4 0 0 Lear rf 3 0 0

The GLAND of REGENERA

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAYWALTERY TREPARKUE PROFEST ALECCHAPAGES, CONTRUST DE GREAT BRITAIN

SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a
young white man, dressed like a savage
and unable to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him and
nold his mind to her own ideals. She
finds a human skeleton, the skeleton of a
fog, a Bible and a silver box, which
lead her to the conclusion that her companion was cast ashore on the island
when a child, and that his name is John
Revell Charnock of Virginia. Near the
skeleton she finds two woman's rings,
one of which bears an inscription "J. R.
C. to M. P. T. Sept. 10, 1863." Katharine
Bronton was a highly specialized product
of a leading university. Her writings on
the sex problem had attracted wide attention. The son of a multi-millionaire
becomes infatuated with her, and they
decide to put her theories into practice.
With no other ceremony than a handclasp they go away together. A few days
on his yacht shows her that the man
puly professed lofty ideals to possess her.
Katharine discovers that the man is married. While drunk he attempts to kiss
her. She knocks him down and leaves
him unconsclous and escapes in the
darkness in a gasoline launch. During a
storm she is cast ashore on an island.
There years' teaching gives the man a
splendid education. She becomes a Christian. Their love for each other is revealed when he rescues her from a cave
where she had been imprisoned by an
sarthquake.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"If they all stood here by me on the sand, if all their excellencies and virtues were centered upon one and she stood by you on the sand, my heart. would turn to you. It isn't because you are beautiful. You are beautiful, are you not?"

Poor man, he had no standards of

"Men said so," she answered anding at him and blushing in confusion. "Men!" he cried. "What men?"

I will tell you to-morayw." She sighed deeply at the thought of the revelation.

"Well then," he continued, "it isn't because you are beautiful, or because you are wise, or because you are learned, or because you are kind; it is because you are you that I love you." "And if I were none of these thinse?

"I would love you just the same." "But I am not what you think me in

tome ways." "I could never think highly enough

of you, I know that." 'No, no, it isn't that. When I tell

rou-" She stopped and looked at him paing. After all the greater test was to come then. "To err," she remembered the ancient Latin proverb, "was human; to forgive divine." Would he be human or divine in this trial? Had she so trained him that he could forgive the unforgiveable? In more ways than one her happiness depended upon what would be his course. If he forgave her and condoned her fault, their love could have free course if ever opportunity for benifollowed the common course of men, tween them on the only terms to which she could consent be impossible, but he would kill her heart, her trust in man-sometimes, she wildly believed, her trust in God.

"Nothing, nothing," he repeated,

nny difference." So lovers have protested, she re-

palled, since time and the world began. And yet things told have made differences. What would it do for their future, this revelation of the morrow? And again she realized that the test, If she herself were compelled to make her garment, she plunged into the arm It, would not be exactly fair, for she of the sea and swam boldly toward would be at once prosecuting attorney, advocate for the defense, even in some phase the passer of judgment. Bhe would be the criminal and the world to him. It would hardly be possible for him to arrive at a correct. riew and come to a determination unblased and free. If she could have transported him by some magic power among the children of men, and with them for auditory have told her there, by the earthquake or by some story, the test would be a true one. What he would do then after having heard the world's voices, the world's appeals, the world's mockeries, would truly determine what he was, and in stretch of sandy beach on one side. no other way could that determina- She swam to it, clambered upon it tion be arrived at. Though she strove and sat down to rest. to be as impartial as divinity, she could not but make her defense coincident with her revelation, her justifi- though a refuge from what she cation at the same time with her condemnation. He knew nothing of life but what she and instinct had taught be covered, and even then it would him, and neither would be safe guides in this emergency. He could protest cover the entrance or to imagine it and she could believe his protests, but unless they were uttered not merely face of the sea wall. At any other hefore high heaven but before surrounding men, they would be of little and even at low tide if the wind blew valne

the luxury of the new passion, or the place could be occupied indefinitely. sense and she clearly perceived the It was necessary to go on as they the entrance was now completely unhad. Society cannot proceed without der water. This gave her no disquiet.

lations were their conventions which mark the way. She had acquired the been taught to do it from the begin- through the trees, and then sat down had to be obeyed. And so they parted. But parted as they had never parted before, torn asunder by their own compliance with their own petty rules, their hearts protesting.

Long before the earthquake they had erected on the topmost hill of the island a huge pile of dead wood from the groves beneath.

When they had parted she had suggested to him and it was significant that now it was a suggestion; yesterday it would have been a commandthat he should take time to ascend the hill and rearrange the great heap of wood which they had builded. During all the time that had elapsed since she had been there no sail had whitened the horizon, no curl of smoke had betokened the distant passing of a steamer. But no spot of the globe could forever remain unvisited, she thought, and some day that pile of wood might make a beacon light to call civilization to them. He was glad to comply with her suggestion, glad for occupation, and so he promised and went his way. When he had disappeared, she

turned the edge of the cliff in the secluded amphitheater where her cave fronted the ocean. She threw aside her tunic of woven grass and plunged into the cool delightful nool which fortunately the earthquake had not disturbed. Her clothes, the scanty garments she had improvised from her underclothing, had long since worn out. It had not been difficult, however, to plait of certain pliable rushes which grew in plenty upon the island, the loose and shapeless garments they both wore. She had used strips torn from what had remained of her clothing for binding and edging and praccomparison, only the instinct for the tice had made her dextrous and skillful in the rude weaving. She still preserved, however, the blouse and skirt of serge, her only pair of stockings and the canvas boating shoes. Sometimes in idle moments she tried those shoes on. Fortunately for her, they were loose and easy. Going barefoot three years had enlarged her small and slender feet to something like those human and proper proportions which, from the standpoint of nature at least, hat greatly enhanced their beauty. She kept these clothes, she hardly knew why, perhaps for one reason since she had been able to weave the wattled garment so well suited to her needs she had had no use for them: perhaps against the day of the arrival of other civilization than her own.

Greatly refreshed by her bath-and it shows her absolute confidence in him and his worth that interruption never occurred to her: it had never come and therefore it never wouldshe resumed her tunic and walked toward the cave. The tide was very low. The sands terminated on one side in a rocky ledge where a long arm of the lagoon ran to the foot of the cliff. The cliff had been tremendously shaken, apparently, and she noticed just above the water line a narrow opening. She had thought from son upon it presented. But if he noises during storms that there was a hidden cave in the cliff with an opening under the water. She had imagined that possibly she could enter it by diving, but she had never cared to make the attempt, although by this time she had become as much at home in the water or under it as if she had been a native of the south seas. Some "that you could tell me would make times in the morning they swam in the lagoon together, oftentimes she swam alone. It was a great pleasure to her and a necessity as well in that low latitude.

Curiosity induced her to inspect more closely this opening near the water's edge. Again throwing aside the cliff. There was just room enough between the water's level and the top of the opening for her head. She found herself in a straight passageway perhaps eight or 10 feet long and as many wide. Cautiously she swam through it and discovered herself in an immense cave. Light filtered through the opening and one or two fissures had been opened here and convulsion of nature before, through the rocky wall, invisible on the face of the cliff from the outside but quite distinct within. There was even a

Here was an excellent haven of refuge, instinctively occurred to her, aiscarcely knew. Except at the very lowest of the ebb the entrance would take a curious and familiar eye to disanything more than a deep rift in the hour the entrance would be invisible, from the sea which it generally did, She put this by resolutely at last, the breaking waves would cover the We are the creatures of circumstance entrance completely. Off to one side, and environment. She would have to quite accessible from the sand strip, do the best that she could on the which rose sufficiently high to afford morrow. Meanwhile she would, as she full shelter above the high water mark, had said, enjoy the day. And so the a little stream plunged down the cliff. morning hours were away until the She tasted the water and found it time came for the customary parting. fresh and sweet. All that one would At first she would have abandoned, in lack would be food and the biding

new revelation of the old passion, the | She stayed in the cave some little customary rule, but she still preserved time, and when she finally decided to some lingering remains of her common return to the outer world she discovered that the tide had turned and that its conventions and these simple regul Light still came from the outside to

faculty of swimming beneath the surface with her eyes open and the distance was short. She dove into it confidently and presently emerged in the lagoon outside. It was the one place on the island, so far as she had discovered-she had always thought there was a cave there but had never been able to verify her knowledge-which provided her with a shelter absolutely secure and inaccessible, as she believed. She had no less trust in her man than she had before, but the knowledge gave her a strange comfort.

When she met him that night she did not impart her secret to him. Whatever happened now, she had a place of refuge, she realized, and she was glad. It was a gorgeous golden night in the South Pacific. They wandered and played and loved together under the tropic moon and stars in the gem-like island. Yet when they parted each was unaccountably sad; she because of what she must tell him on the morrow, and he because of what he had begun to fancy he must

There were more things to happen on that morrow than either she in her philosophy or he in his inexperience could have dreamed of when they kissed again at parting and together said good night.

CHAPTER XII.

The Ship on the Horizon, There was none other on the island. longer way around the san-It came to her through the open door- distance was not great. There name. She rose to her feet, gathered hill. the tunic about her waist by a cincture of plaited grass, thrust the knife seaward. within a rude sheath she had made for it, and stepped out upon the sand. She had an instinct that something unusual had happened, for never before had he ventured to come to the cave

toward her waving his hands. "There is something," he cried, his voice thrilling with new and strange emotions, "on the other side of the

their relations might have moved him

did not believe that it had. She found

him in a great state of excitement.

As she cleared the entrance he ran

"Is it something of enough importance," she said, softly, laying her had upon his shoulder, "to keep you from kissing me good morning?'

Evidently whatever it was, it was not, she thought for a happy moment, as he swept her to his breast at once. That had been his first instinct, that long, to have her in his arms was idly." his constant thought: but he was new to lover's ways, unused to love's customs, and, besides, he had sworn that the advances must come from her. But once the advance was made, the signal was displayed, the permission was given, he more than did his part. Pressing back her head he fed his full upon her lips. No, not that, he could never do that, but he kissed her long, and for a moment forgot what he had to tell. It was she who first remembered.

"And what is it," she asked, "on the other side of the island?"

"I forgot it for the moment," he aneverything with you in my arms."

ning."

"The sight of you, your touch, the air that hangs about your person, they have taught me, and I am only beginning now to show you how much I love you."

"If this be the beginning," laughed, "what will be the end?" "There is no end," he replied laugh-

"But you came here to tell me some thing else."

"When I started from the other side

"Man, man," she cried, with pleas ant impatience, "what is it that you

"I think it is a ship," he answered with sudden gravity.

She laid her hand upon her heart and sank down upon a near by boulder. If his words were true, what would it mean to them both?

"I have never seen a ship, but there s a dark object yonder," he pointed across the island toward the farther horizon, "too far away for me to distinguish what it is; but smoke rises from it."

She rose to her feet and extended her hand. He took it and they began to run. They ran as often as they walked, except in the greater heat of mid-day. Lithe, free-limbed, lightly Yesterday morning she had been clad, deep chested and strong, in this wakened by an earthquake. To-day emergency they headed straight was the call of a voice, his voice, across the hill instead of taking the The way. By turning her head she could sort of rude path which they had see the bright expanse of sand and made and often traversed, and in a sea and sky beyond. Yet no figure few moments they stood panting a darkened the entrance. He stood out little, for they had been unusually of sight, but within hearing, calling her speedy and eager, on the top of the

"There!" cried the man, pointing to

His eyesight was better than hers, but hers was still sufficiently keen, as she followed his outstretched arm and extended finger, to see upon the far horizon a dark object which was unand thus awaken her. The change in doubtedly a ship. A hazy column of smoke elongated behind it, and told

> a little sob in her voice. "It is a ship. It means rescue. The world is coming

laying his hand upon her shoulder, and for answer she drew closer to him, glad to feel his clasp about her

on. "When I saw it as I woke this had been his burning desire the night i morning, it was there. It goes rap-

> "Yes," she said, "it passes by." "I care not," he interrupted. "I don't want anything else or anybody else.

"But we shall summon it and bring

"By lighting the beacon yonder."

"But I did not. Go back to the cave

"I will go the quicker," he said, sooner back with you."

She laughed at this bold assertion. He turned and bounded away like "You love," she said, "as if you had a young deer. She watched him

ing in his turn.

of the island it seemed the greatest thing that I could tell, but since I have seen you--'

saw?

"A ship!" she cried.

"Let us go!"

to this extraordinary course, yet she her it was a steamer.

"You were right," she said at last. to our shores."

"My world is here," he returned

She had time to think how singularly like the language of convention was the language of nature. It was what any other man who loved would have said, and in the same way.

"That ship is passing by," he went

it back," she went on, resolutely. "How?" he asked curiously.

"I had forgot that."

and bring the flint and steel. You will find them in the silver box on the shelf by the Bible, and make haste." sewered, passionately, "as I forget turning to her, "that I may be the

upon the summit of the hill and stared toward the ship. She was glad, of course, that they were to be rescued, but as in the joy of their love there was sorrow, so in her gladness there was apprehension. That test of which she had dreamed the night before was now to be complete. She would postpone the telling of her story until he could hear in comment upon it the voice of the world.

They had lived in Eden, Eden without a serpent. They had plucked the tree of knowledge at will and no consequences evil had ensued, yet nevertheless, they must go out into the world now, the world with its pains, its toils and frets, the world with its mockeries and scorns, and take up the appointed life of men. He loved her now-there could not be. any doubt about that—but what would he do when he knew and when he knew that the world knew as well what she had thought, what she had been, and what she had done. Alas, when that ship's boat touched the shores of their island, the angel of the flaming sword would always guard their entrance and prevent their returning to it.

She was a brave woman. She could face the inevitable with courage, with a philosophy which now at last was Christian: She had had three peaceful years and a day of such happiness as falls to the lot of few of the children of sorrow. Perhaps that was all that she was destined to look back upon of joy. Perhaps the future held for her only expiation. Perhaps she ought not to rebel against that possibility. She ought to be glad of such an opportunity, indeed. But she was a woman, and by and by she hid her face in her hands and wept.

In all their intercourse he had never seen her weep. Tears were entirely foreign to his experience. He knew what sorrow was, what sadness was, what sympathy was, for his heart had been torn when she had read to him the story of the Man of Sorrows and his sufferings. A child of nature, the pathetic in the Old Covenant and the New had appealed to him profoundly, but his were not easy tears. He had never shed any. He had never seen any. He was appalled, therefore, when approaching noiselessly he laid his hand upon her shoulder and saw and heard the evidence of her grief. He dropped the box to the sod and knelt beside her.

"Has the sight of the ship made you weep?" he said, softly. "I wish that I had never come to tell you it was there!'

"We have been so happy together, you and I," said the woman. island has been my world, my haven, my heaven, rather, and you have been humanity to me, but now the earth opens before you. You will have other hopes, other ambitions, perhaps-" "Don't say it," protested the man,

vehemently. "I shall have nothing, nothing but you anywhere, everywhere, and, besides, nothing is changed. See, the smoke grows fainter; the ship more dim. She passes Now that I have you, I am content beyond. Things shall be as they We shall live on, and love on!"

Her desolation, her sorrow appealed to him profoundly. He took her in his arms. He laid her head gently upon his shoulder. There was protection and tenderness as well as passion in his touch. "Together," he whispered, patting

her hair softly, "alone, you and I!" For one delicious moment with closed eyes she let herself be so soothed and comforted. But her better nature woke on the instant, as it

"No," she said, drawing away from him gently, "it would not be right. We belong in the world of men. Men and women are not men and women until they have lived among their fellows, until they have fought down the temptations of which we know nothing here, and have conquered themout there. Give me the flint and steel. I must call back the ship!"

He stooped as she spoke and picked up the little silver box. He extended his hand toward her, and then suddenly drew it back. "You cannot light the beacon," he said.

"Cannot!" she cried. "No, for I will not give you the flint

and steel." "You must give it to me."

"I will not. I am the stronger, and you cannot take it from me," he re-

turned, with growing firmness. It was the first time in all their intercourse that he had disobeyed a command. She looked at him amazed, her heart, nevertheless throbbing at him. the mastery in his tone, at the thought that he was willing to throw away the world for her. It is true he had had Fortunately they were in the heart of no experience of that he was giving the dry season. To strike a spark up, but he was not entirely ignorant of was easy, to communicate it to the tinwhat lay beyond the horizon, and der-like brushwood was easier still. In she had presented it in such a a moment, catching the infiammable way that it glowed with color and life wood dried out by the tropic sun, the and charm. The evil, the sordid and flames roared through the great mass the wretched had been lightly al. The cliff or peak at the top of the isluded to, just definitely enough to land made a background for the dame, shade the picture and bring out the and soon a pillar of fire 20 or 30 feet higher lights of civilization. His was high leaped and curled up into the not the decision, therefore, of an un-still air of the morning. tutored, inexperienced savage, not the The woman beckoned. The two ran abandonment of a toy by a child; around the peak of the rock until there was some reality in it and the they were sheltered from the fierce reality measured his affection. Her heat of the fire. From where they heart leaped in her breast at that stood they could see the ship. thought. For one fleeting moment she acquiesced. Things would go on in "that the people on the ship will see the old way. But things could not go the name?" on in the old way. For a day and a



night, in spite of the great change that had come to their feelings, life had flowed on as usy ', but there was a limit to human y er. It was better, whatever betide, that they should go back to civilization. The woman stared at him long and earnestly, her lip trembling, her face pale, her eyes shining. They stood speechless at gaze for a moment, and then she spoke.

"You are right," she said, "my power over you has gone. I can no longer command. Mine has ceased to be the supreme will, but I beg you, I entrat you, I pray you, give me the flint and steel. See, on my knees I ask you!"

She sank down before him in an attitude which he knew to be that of prayer. They had often read the sacred Scriptures and had said their prayers together on the sand or oeneath the trees since she, too, in the solitude had seen God and believed.

"I cannot, I will not," he answered, hoarsely, stepping nearer to her.

"No," she said, "you must not touch me, you shall not touch me. I shall be to you as a stranger, unless you take me by force, if you will not let me light that beacon."

"No," said the man, doggedly, "When the world touches our shores it brings von unhappiness. Let it pass."

"Listen!" she said. "I have tried to tell you something about honor and duty. My honor says that that ship must be called. My duty bids me call her. You said that you love me."

"Said!" exclaimed the man. "You do love me, then," returned the woman, "and I you, but that love must be tested, tried in the world. I can never believe in it, in you, until the trial has been made. We must call back the ship!

"But I can believe in you without any test."

"I am different. I have been out there. I know what it is. I have seen other men."

She looked fixedly at him. He bent closer to her and laid his hand upon



"Yes." She Said. "It Passes By."

her shoulder, not this time in caress. She winced from the tightness of himgrasp, the fierce intensity of his clutch, yet she did not draw away, and he was not conscious of the force he used.

"You have seen other men. They have loved you?"

"Yes," she forced herself to reply. "And you?" "I have loved no man but you."

"You had something to tell me. You were to tell me to-day." "Yes." "Was it about some other man?"

"Yes." "What was it?" "I will tell you when we have gone back where men and women live."

"Why not now?" "You must hear the voice of the world in comment upon what I say." "But if we do not go back?"

"There will be a secret between us which I will carry to my grave. It would be fatal to our happiness. You see we must call back the ship. Give me the flint and steel, for God's sake, if you love me, man!"

She had never adjured him in that fashion before. He stood irresolute a moment and dropped the box at her feet. She had conquered, conquered by appealing to his love for her. Nothing else, she felt, would have moved

Eagerly she opened the silver box and took thence the tiny implements.

"Do you think," asked the man,

(TO BE CONTINUED)



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glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most hearfily." -- Julia Marlowe. Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.

The nerve centers require nutrition: If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

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Visitor I saw your husband in the crowd down town today. In fact, he was so close that I could have touched

Hostess-That's strange. At home he is so close that nobody can touch

Finding of Fresh-Water Ecl.

The atraits of Messina are channels of immense depth, through which a wild form of whirling eddies have the effect of bringing up from the depths below many marine creatures which are rarely seen except in the deep sea trawls. It was here that the freshwater eel was first discovered, an incident which threw a blaze of light ous fish.-Loudon Daily Telegraph.

Terrors of Frankness.

"There is no worse vice than frankness," said Booth Tarkington, at a farewell dinner in New York precedent to his departure for Europe. "How should I feel, for example, if I asked you for your opinion of my plays, and you answered me frankly, quite frankly?

"Why, I should feel like the poor lady at the bridge drive who said to her hostess' little daughter:

"'Your eyes are such a heavenly blue. And what color are my eyes, darling?

"The child's high treble traveled easily to the further corner of the quiet room as she replied, looking earnestly up into her questioenr's

"'Dwo'o middles, yellow whites and wed wims!""

MAGNESIA TO CLEAN SILVER

Perhaps the Best of All Material That Can Be Made to Get Effective Polish.

Have you ever used block magnesia to clean silver? The flour-like substance is not gritty and it can be used dry to rub up pieces of silver that are not badly tarnished. Apply with a soft cotton cloth and rub to a polish with chamois.

Mixing the silver powder with alcohol instead of water will give a more brilliant luster with less work.

Keep one of the rouged chamois skins in the pantry for emergency polishing. A hasty rub will give a brilliant shine. When used on a part that must go to the mouth rinse the sliver to holling water after boiling with the chamois.

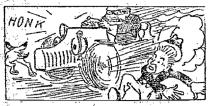
Silver should be boiled occasionally in water in which a small fump of washing soda has been dissolved.

Every year or two silver that is in constant use should be taken to the o' nights because of a dull, heavy feeljeweler for reburnishing and the removal of scratches. This can be done with little loss of weight.

If there is no regular day for sliver cleaning the hostess will frequently be mortified by that sign of bad bouse keeping, dingy table silver.



"Automobile Face" Scare Vanishes



ASHINGTON:—A little while after automobiles had come into general use, those newspapers which concern themselves more with fancy than with fact began to worry in their columns about what they termed "the automobile face." They had cartoons. showing faces lined and marked, with squinted eyes.

These came, the papers said, from the habit of speeding cars. The papers figured that when a motorist gripped the wheel and started ahead at the strip of dusty road that was spinning under the car, there was so much tension that the lines and squint came without the driver's being aware of them.

The papers have ceased to worry about that now; for such papers do not worry about any particular thing for long. The automobile has established itself, and the human counted arranged for a short trip.

nance remains about the same, according as the individual thinks and feels.

Which is apropos of horseback riding. Here in Washington the automobile is in more or less general use, but it is not crowding the horse as it is doing in Cleveland, Though Roosevelt is not here to keep the fashion going, to insist upon it by his example, horseback riding is much in vogue. And a majority of the riders are women. This brings us to the "horseback face." It is the haughtiest face we have seen. When the daughter of a diplomat, say, goes forth-riding astride by the way-she look neither to the right nor to the left. She poises her bare head erect, and spurs over the hills and far away.

Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth started from Mount Vernon, with a party of friends as her guests, recently. After luncheon they began a 300-mile journey, visiting Manassas, Shenandoah, and other places of historic interest. This announcement was made:

"It has been Mrs. Wadsworth's custom for the last six years to ride to her home in Livingston county, Tennessee. This spring, however, she has

Suffragettes Mildly Storm Congress



T'S up to you," said the suffragists to congress, and it took 50 automobiles and a ton of paper to carry the message to the capitol. Those who expected to see a suffragette demonstration, as often occurs in the hails of the English houses of parliament, were disappointed.

With banners affoat and finery affutter, in a procession of taxicabs nearly a mile long, the suffragists moved on Capitol bill and presented to congress 400,000 individual demands for votes for women. The mammoth national petition was divided into little ones, each nicely tied with a bit of yellow ribbon and grouped into little bundles of just the convenient size for a suffragette to carry under her arm.

Senators and representatives from every state received some part of that petition.

Some of the Iowa delegation were frightened when they heard some members of the house had refused topresent the petition. They sent for Senator Dolliver.

"I would advise those members to take a day off and study the Constitution of the United States." declared

the senator, as he shouldered an armful of petitions. "I construe that honorable instrument to make the presentation of petitions mandatory, but I would present them gladly even if no such duty were imposed upon me."

The senator made a sweeping bow and the women applituded loudly.

It had been intended to carry the petitions to congress in an automobile truck, making a very impressive-look-

"Goodness, no; some of them might get lost!" exclaimed half a dozen delegates. So while the procession was forming at the Hotel Arlington the petitions were unloaded again and distributed among the delegates. Meanwhile some of the enthusiastic did a little electioneering.

Admiral Schley passed by on his morning constitutional. Two suffragettes hopped out of a taxicab and pinned a "votes for women" button on

the admiral. "Thank you, ladies," said he, "I will co-operate."

Dr. Anna Shaw, who had been reelected president of the National American Suffrage association a few minutes before, rode in the first automobile. About seventy-five others followed in single file down Pennsylvania avenue and on to the capitol.

The Indiana delegation rode in a "rubberneck wagon," proud of its numbers. The New Yorkers went in nine automobiles. Hawaii squeezed in with some of the other territories. A long

Hickory Stick "Tune" in High Court



I THE "tune of the hickory stick" in the teaching of "reading and writing and 'rithmetic" to be given the moral support of the Supreme court of the United States?

That is one of the questions the court will be called upon to decide between now and vacation days.

If the court gives its approval to this ancient method of discipline. Annie Kelley, an Illinois school mistress, will escape from a school squabble with no greater runishment than having been declared a bankrupt.

In 1906 Miss Kelley was teaching in the primary department of the public schools of Tolono, Champaign county, Illinois. According to a brief Miss Kelley has just filed in the Supreme court, Michael Burke, an eleven-yearold lad in her school, was not as good as he could be.

In the presence of the school, on December 6, 1906, so Miss Kelley tells the court, he "committed a breach of proper decorum."

dered her to chastise Michael, she tilled fields which lay like huge check-flogged him with a pointer, and the erhoards against the billsides. Now state courts of Illinois found that she and then we passed a gaily colored did not stop with the job half completed. In fact, when the Burkes brought a suit for damages against her, alleging trespass and other things. the state courts, in a general verdict, rendered a judgment against Miss Kelley.

After a judgment was procured against her Miss Kelley was declared a bankrupt. On the ground that the national bankrupt law does not discharge a person from payment of a debt incurred through the committing of willful and malicious injuries to the person or property of another," Miss Kelley was arrested under an Illinois statute for failure to satisfy the judgment. She went into the federal courts and asked to be discharged.

The district court of the United States for the Eastern district of Illinois admitted testimony offered by Miss Kelley to show that this was not a debt incurred through willful and malicious injuries, and the court found it was not. Such a procedure did not meet with the approval of the circuit court of appeals, however, and the judgment was reversed.

Miss Kelley now has asked the Supreme court to review her case.

Biscuits Not Harmful, Says Wilson



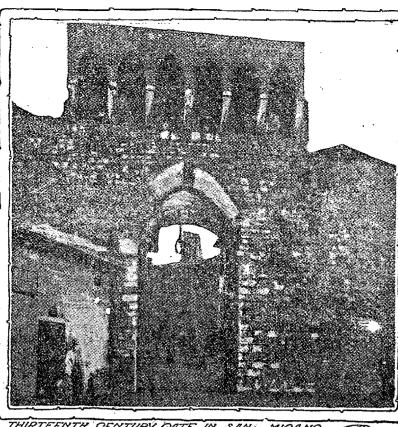
SECRETARY WILSON of the department of agriculture has assailed an old-time food notion. We have always been told-at least since food began scientifically to be studied—that hot biscuits were simost indigestible. Wilson has permitted to come from his office a pamphlet which sets forth that hot biscults will never keep one awake ing in the stomach.

"As far as now known," cave the bulletin, "the changes ordinarily occurring in good bread as 'it ages do not affect its digestibility unless it becomes so dry as to be unappetizing." So that we need no longer run away eats or what.

from the little brown loaves as they come hot from the oven. We mind the time, indeed, when they went very well with maple syrup. There has always been a suspicion

that Doctor Wiley, who, Cannon has complained, wants a man to know just what he is putting into his stomach when he goes to take a drink doesn't live up to his pure food notions. And now it comes out that Wiley takes his luncheon at a restaurant known as "The Dirty Spoon." We never have eaten there, so that we can't tell about the usual condition of the newter ware: but it is a fact that the other moon Wiley was seen in this restaurant munching a ham sandwich, washing it down with large gulps of coffee. An accused preacher once said: "Don't do as I do, do as I tell you." Hence the practises of Wiley probably have nothing to do. one way or the other, with where he

TOWERED CITY OF TUSCANY



THIRTEENTH, CENTURY GATE IN SAN. MIGAMO

OU cannot know Tuscanny | walls crowned with their mysterious for whom every hilltop castle and story, she who no longer addressed servants with the personal pronouns specially reserved for gentlemen or

for royalty. We-four American women seated about the Signora Soldaini's charming tower, we set out and follow a guide table in Siena-made haste to supply our deficiency. Our start the next morning was in approved Italian style. with a big, comfortable carriage, red trappings and bell-bedecked horses. and a driver whose smile made up in friendliness what it lacked in dental perfection.

San Gimignano is 25 miles from Siena. The way lies through valleys and over hills once peopled with warring Gueifs and Ghibellines, many of whose grim gray castles still crown the heights; and each fresh valley opening which brought a castle into our view was a signal for a lively discussion over the factional significance of its architecture-whether the square-turreted battlements or those of oxhorned shape were the authentic symbols of Ghibelline or Guelfic leanings. Guidebooks consulted on the spot left us in doubt, so, according as our sympathies lay with dim mysteri ous Sienna or with her gayer rival on the Arno, we settled medieval politics in the fancy of the moment.

As we bowled gaily along over the

hard white roads we gave thanks to the ancient Romans for their construction and to the moderns for their preservation, not forgetting to praise Dame Nature for the honeysuckle hedges, for Then, after the principal had or- waysides and for the picturesquely erboards against the hillsides. house with a row of false windowsa painted sham made necessary in the days of heavy tax on window glass. The artist was so realistic as to put a painted lady, leaning upon a painted sil!. We disputed the highway with wide-horned oxen hitched to basket carts or queer farm implements. We had a Pisgah view of a tiny hilltop city encircled with a wall whose towers were crumbling and ivy-grown -the Montereggioni, whose sole claim to fame rests upon Dante's visit and "Inferno" allusion 600 years ago-and upon every side we came upon natural landscape arrangements ready to the hand of the artist, scenes which must have served as models for the dainty backgrounds of Pinturicchia and Sodo.

> mo frescoes. We thundered through one city gate and out the opposite one of Poggibonsi (the city with the good mouthful of a name), our clattering wheels and snapping whip bringing cafe loungers and basket plaiters to doors and windows to see the noisy foreign-

More castle-crowned hills, more winding valley roads, more red and green checkered fields and olive groves, when of a sudden a view ahead seems to transport us to the Statesfor are not those siender towers the the Elsa, we had a feeling as of havnothing dims the clear blue of the had indeed added another vivid impressky against which they are sill sion of Tuscany to our experiences progress, but relics of medieval pride draw nearer; 13 now remain out of the 38 which once made the city "resemble a cornfield." A sharp ascent through olive orehards and past a row of women washing clothing at an ancleat public fountain, and we enter an old gateway and drive up the steep. narrow streets of the city.

A strange leeling of depression seizes us, something in contrast to the usual gay spirits so contagious in Italy There are lew people about. there is no visible industry, we seem almost to be in a city of the dead We leave the carriage in a small square near the center of the city, and as we look about us those dull gray palace

until you have seen San towers stand chill and silent along the Gimignano." It was the narrow lanes of streets. The small Oracle who spoke—she boys in low voices ask us, not for penwho had been three whole nies, but for foreign stamps, and, anyears in Tuscany, she ticipating our inability to supply them on demand, they hand us tiny scraps echoing convent had yielded up its of paper upon which are their names and addresses carefully spelled out in pencil-unexpected signs of enterprise in this sleepy place. After a well-served dinner in the ho-

tel housed in an ancient palace with a whose careful English and smiling face seem also alien to this strangely hushed city. We go with him from church to church, wondering anew at the skill of those old architects and builders of the ages we call dark. We puzzle out the Bible stories in the bright frescoes of Gozzoli and Ghirlandalo which line their walls and we marvel again over that old Italian race of men who were fighters; courtiers, painters or princes of good fellows as occasion served. In the lovely white and gold chapel dedicated to her we listen to the story of the city's patron saint-Santa Fina-a maiden of fifteen who, to expiate a sin, lay for five years upon an oaken board. At the end of that time she died after a vision of Saint Gregory, and the board upon which she had lain broke out into flowers, and great tempests arose, when of a sudden the bells in the city towers rang mysteriously and the tempests were stilled and, looking up, the neonie saw white-robed angels swinging the bells in their towers; and they knew that she was holy; and, behold! as we turned, there upon the walls we, too, saw the swinging bells and the white-robed angels-painted by the hand of Ghirlandaio.

Then we climbed the stairs to the old Palace of the People and saw the spot in the council chamber where Dante stood when he came from Florence in 1300 and "talked for the Guelfic league," as the marble tablet on the wall tells us. Little did those people imagine as they listened to the young ambassador that upon this visit to their city in the "thick forest" would rest much of San Gimignano's fame in years to come. We wandered about and studied the battlements of the palaces, some with Guelfic and others with Ghibelline trimmings, as the city, midway between Florence and Siena, followed the fortunes now of one, now of the other rival.

These towers were once the signs of the wealth and aristocracy of their owners, who vied with one another in building them so high that at last the law had to intervene and regulate their height and no private individual was allowed to exceed with his tower the height of the tower on the public buildings. Today only the bats and owls tenant these proud relics of the past and peer from the little windows from which distant battles were watched.

There remain only a few hundred out of the 16,000 inhabitants of San Gimibnano's prosperous fifteenth century days; wars, the black death and the new trend of times having left the place in a backwater of modern Italian enterprise.

As we drove out through the gate and down into the lovely valleys of familiar smokestack signs of a ing been bodily back in the dim mid-bustling manufacturing city? But no dle ages, of having taken sides in its clouds of smoke issue from their tops, fierce hates and loves and prides. We houetted. They are the towers of San and as the sun was reddening in the Gimignano-not symbols of modern west we halted in an ilex forest to listen to the clear notes of the nightin and glory. We count them as we gales, the finishing touch to our last vacation day.

The oracle had said truly-one cannot know Tuscany who has not seen San Gimignano, the City of Beautiful Towers.

ADA WALKER CAMEHL

Triumph of Oratory. "Did Showter hold his auditors spellbound under his hypnotic influence? "He went further than that. He put 'em fast asleep."

High Prices for Food in Germany. In German cities tood prices are now about as high as in the United States. IT WEARS YOU OUT.

Kidney Troubles Lower the Vitality of the Whole Body.

Don't wait for serious illness; begin using Doan's Kidney Pills when you first feel backache or notice urinary disopers



John L. Perry, Columbus, Texas, says: "I was taken sick about a year ago. My limbs and feet began to swell and my doctor said I had Bright's disease. I then consulted another doctor who told me I had dropsy and could not live. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me promptly, and I owe my life

to them." Remember the name-Doan's.

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

Inside and Out.

Speaker Cannon, at a dinner in Washington, said, soothingly, to a young suffragette:

"After all, you know, there is room

for both men and women in this world.

Men have their work to do and women

have theirs. "It is the woman's work to provide for the inner man, and it is the man's to provide for the outer woman."

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State sforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON. Hail's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Q. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pilis for constipation.

Go to any old person for sympathy, and you will learn that you don't

know what real trouble is.

Many a man tries to stand on his rights when he hasn't anv.

How Is Your Appetite Today?

Is it keen and normal or do you have that "don't care" sort of feeling? Loss of appetite is one of the surest signs of inward weakness and if you are wise you will heed the warning promptly and take a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The system requires a certain amount of nourishment every day in order to keep up health and strength and to replace the waste portions. This can only be accomplished with a keen appetite and and perfect digestion and assimilation of the food. Then again Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be taken. It will stimulate the flow of gastric juices, so essential to perfect digestion, and aid in every way possible. For over 56 years it has been used with wonderful success in cases of Poor Appetite, Heartburn, Flatulency, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness and Malaria.

WESTERN CANADA

culturist, Says About It: -



70.000 Americans

W. V. BENNETT Boom 4 Bas Bidg. Gmaha, Reb. (Use _dress nearestyon.) (2)

Is Your Health

That's what it costs to get a-week's treatment-of CASCARETS. do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the Bowels and iver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start to-night and have help in the morning?

CASCARHTS 10c a box for a week's streatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month,



G. SHINN Lincoln, Neb. COPPER CABLED LIGHTNING RODS

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you patent wealth, 64-page Book Free. 1.34. 1225 Pitagerald & Co., Pat.Attys., Box E., Washington, L.G.

if afficied with Thompson's Eye Water

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 Emblished every Friday afternoon at Florence, Neb.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE.

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

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. Mayor F. S. Tucker
City Clerk John Bondesson
City Treasurer George Siert
City Attorney R. H. Humeted
City Engineer John Lubold
City Marshal Aaron Marr
Robert Crais.

Fire Department.

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

SCHOOL BOARD.



Florence, Neb., Friday, May 13, 1910.

BRAIN STORMS :

@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@

One year old. And still the Commercial club

sleeps.

The shortest road to bankruptcy is not to advertise.

Don't you think we are the cutest one year old baby you ever saw?

That rumor of a new \$10,000 building in Florence has been dissipated.

Halley's comet will be here Wednesday and then we shall see what we shall see.

Now that the paving is so nearly done, watch out for meeting of board of equalization,

It's not too late yet to get up on the band wagon and boost for Florence, the best town on the map.

Will the canning factory open this year or was the absence of a crop last year such as to scare it out this year?

Omaha is studying up on New Thought. It would not be a bad idea for some Florence people to get new

Base ball fans in Omaha learned what the matter was with their team when the balloon appeared in the parade on opening day.

Judge McPherson says the millers can not bleach their flour but no restrictions have been placed on wohing their hair.

For one whole year you have been reading this paper and if you haven't got your dollar's worth it is because your liver is out of order.

There is only one way for the officials to handle the scarlet fever epidemic and that is to enforce the law from the origin down.

The celebration of the completion of the new paving will take place at the city hall when the board of Equalization meets to equalize the taxes.

It is said that with the completion of the paving of Main street if the eight o'clock closing law were repealed in the city of Florence Main street merchants could pay for the whole paving and then some.

An easy way to pay for the new pavement would be to station a couple of men along the street with stop watches and then fine automobilists \$25.00 and costs for exceeding the speed limit. It would be dead easy to have a revenue of \$100 a day.

Although we have published the Tribune for one year, have you ever heard us say anything about wanting people to raise the money to loan us so we could get out a paper? No sir. But we have got out every week a paper that the city can be proud of. We have also accumulated a bunch of bad accounts that we will dispose of to the highest bidder. Notice of the accounts and amounts as well as the date of sale will be announced in the Tribune in time to give everybody a chance to bid.

NOT AWAKE YET.

The Benson Commercial club has started a campaign to secure the location within its limits of the proposed wireless telegraph station to be erected by the United States government. As a starter a letter has been sent to Prof. King, the government wireless expert, calling attention to Benson as an ideal location.

In the meantime the Commercial club of Florence is enjoying a quiet siesta from which it may awake too

Commercial Club after Money. The Commercial club of the state in a recent convention in Columbus

adopted these resolutions: Whereas, the Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics is Nebraska's only state institution for the compilation, publication and dissemination of statistical information on the state's resources, agricultural, industrial, commercial and otherwise, and

Whereas, the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2,500) a year is inadequate for the proper conduct of this work, especially so in comparison with neighboring states, where bill for you instead of the visit." large amounts of money are available for exploitation, and

Whereas, the publicity of a state's resources is along the line of progressiveness and essential to future development.

Therefore be it resolved by the Nebraska State Association of Commercial Clubs, that the next legislature be apprised of this situation and requested to make an appropriation for the bureau of labor and industrial statistics commensurate with its needs, in amount not less than \$10,-000 (ten thousand dollars) per annum and that a committee of three be appointed to have charge of this matter.

This is a very worthy suggestion and one that ought to be carried out by the next legislature for there is for it?" nothing that pays so well for the money invested as does advertising.

.: IDLE CHATTER ::

Sunday was generally observed in Florence as Mothers' day, most of the men wearing carnations.

Harry Brisbin and L. F. Imsen attended the opening of the western league base ball in Omaha Tuesday. 00

For Rent-Six-room house on car line, 505 Briggs street. Well and cistern waier, large lot. \$12 per month.—John B. Star. 00

J. H. L. Williams has started on the grading of the Rourke road west of town and when completed will give Florence an outlet to the west.

00 Dog tag No. 1 was issued to Jack McMoody for his pet bull dog, Mickey, who is registered in New York Kennel club as No. 3807. Hans Peterson secured tag No. 2 for his cocker spaniel, Curley. Louis Plant, son of Henry Plant, obtained No. 3. 00

Mrs. A. B. Hunt entertained Tuesday afte on at her home, Minne-Lusa, in honor of Miss Elizabeth Underwood, who will be one of the graduates from the Walnut Hill school of Qmaha in June. One of the pleasures of the afternoon was a ride up the river in a motor boat. Thirty; guests were present.

The splendid premium offerings at the 1910 State Fair to be held at Lintogether the best cattle show ever chines."-Metropolitan Magazine. held in this commonwealth. Last year, Nebraska breeders were second only to lowa in number of exhibits shown at any fair in the United nition of that fact the Board of Directors of the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, of which Gov. Shallenberger is a member, appropri-

history. It is wonderful to see how, in only half a dozen years, it has permeated the vast Chinese empire. High, low, rich and poor all alike, are anxious to obtain western learning at any cost."

Nature Must Have No Secrets.

It is a small planet, the astronomers tell us, that has been confided to the race of mortals, and from a cosmic view perhaps none of its concerns are important. Yet long may the delusion exist that man's triumphs are of vast moment-even his attempts to survive all parts of the terrestrial sphere and to leave no secret of geography unlocked. Particularly is it unpermitted to men of science to raise doubts as to whether a bit of new knowledge is worth while. It is the lure of knowledge for its own sake that has kept science ever pressing forward-its motto has been that there is nothing so contemptible that exact precise information concerning it is to be despised.

Then They Clinched.

"I've knowed Clancy longer th'n you have," asserted Casey.

"Ye're a liar," said Mooney. "I've knowed him since he was a little

"Is that all?" sneered Casey; "why, I've knowed him since his father was a little boy!"—Exchange.

HAD IT IN DUE LEGAL FORM

Banker Unable to Deny Debt That Was Testified To in Black and White.

A southern banker recently told the following about his eight-year-old son. The boy had been invited to spend a week with some little friends in the country. "Stay and keep me company, Jack," said his mother. "Father goes traveling this week, and I shall be all alone. Here is a five-dollar

Jack promptly closed with the offer, and the banker as promptly borrowed the five dollars, at current interest, thereby keeping, as he observed when

Yes," rejoined the mere man, "and what women say causes the other two-thirds."-Chicago Daily News.

A Journalistic Providence. Young Housewife-"Can't you make that story in your journal go on a little longer? Our cook reads it, and I think she will stay as long as it con tinues."-Meggendorfer Blatter.

Addition to Shackles. One of the first reforms wanted in this country is for husbands to tell their wives what incomes they have -Judge Willis.

Up-to-Date Caution.

Mother Bird-"Run along and play now; but be careful you don't get coln, September 5th to 9th, will call run over by any of those flying ma

Especially Woman Nature.

Human nature is so queer that even age.

age.

age.

Passed and approved this 2d day of May. 1910.

F. S. TUCKER.

Attest:

JOHN BONDESSON,

Oty Clerk States for Shorthorns, and in recog- years old never fully understands it -Sommerville Journal.

Shallenberger is a member, appropriated \$1,500 for special premiums at our 1910 State Fair. Only three states in the union are to receive such an amount. Stand up for Nebraska.

Western Education In China.

Prof. John Fryer, head of the department of Oriental languages of the University of California and considered one of the foremost Chinese scholars of the world, has returned to his university duties after a tour of this university duties after a tour of the world in spection of the education system of China. Prof. Fryer declared that the advancement of learning in China was surpassing any similar movement in the world's history.

Education is considered by the Celestials, he said, far above everything else and nothing else is held of like importance. In describing the situation Prof. Fryer said: "It is one of the greatest movements recorded in history. It is wonderful to see how, in only half a dozen years, it has per-

All paid-up stock shall be non-assessable. The corporation shall commence business on May 1, 1940, and terminate on May 1, 1940. The greatest amount of indebtedness to which the corporation may subject itself shall not exceed a sum equal to two-thirds of its capital stock. The affairs of the corporation shall be conducted by a board of not less than three nor more than five directors. The directors shall elect the officers, who shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, and any two of said offices may be held by the same person. The directors shall have authority to enact by-laws, and the articles of incorporation may be amended at any meeting of the stockholders. IN WITNESS WHEREOF the undersigned have hereunto subscribed their names this 1st day of May, 1910.

CARL FELDHUSEN, WILLIAM SIEVERS, KATTE FELDHUSEN, M-6-13.

ORDINANCE NO. 272,

Award be made thereon, be accompanied by a certify able to the city of Florence any and all bids and to in bids.

Given by order of the Ma cit of the city of Florence of May, 1910.

CHURCH DIREC Church Services First Church.

Sunday Service Sunday School—10:00 a.

Preaching—1:00 a. m.

C. E. Meeting—7:00 p. m.

Mid-Week Serv.

Thursday—8:00 p. m.

The public is cordial.

ORDINANCE NO. 272, Introduced May 2d, 1910, by Councilman Carl Feldhusen.

the five dollars, at current inferest, thereby keeping, as he observed when telling the story, both the boy and the money in the family.

Some two months later Jack wanted to recall the loan.

"What five dollars do you mean?" asked the hanker.

"Why, the five I gave you."

"I haven't any five dollars."

"But I gave it to you. Mother, didn't I give him five dollars?" You saw me."

"I certainly did," she replied.

"Where's your receipt, then?" demanded his father. "Do you mean to say you've been lending money without getting black and white to show for it?"

"You poh' little lamb!" indignantly dollars?

"You poh' little lamb!" indignantly and the part of the south side of Briggs street to Sheffield street between the curb line and the property line, be charged to and taxed to the loss abutting thereon on said east say out yee been lending money with out getting black and white to show for it?"

"You poh' little lamb!" indignantly enclaimed the old woman. "Co'se you done gib it to him, honey."

"There, papa," said the budding lawyer triumphantly, "there's the black and white of it."—Delineator.

Uncle Ezra Says:

"If you don't know much about a subject, keep still, any if you do know a lot about it keep still also, or folks will think you don't."—Boston Herald.

lsolation in Great City.

In every rank and every condition men and women find themselves more isolated in London than anywhere else.

—Archbishop of Westminster.

Division of Trouble.

"What men think," remarked the knowing woman, "causes fully one third of all the trouble in the world."

"Yes," rejoined the mere man, "and what women say causes the other two-thirds,"—Chiesago Dally News.

and be in force from and after its passage.
Passed and approved this 2d day of
May, 1910.
F. S. TUCKER,
Attest:
JOHN BONDESSON,
City Clerk.

ORDINANCE NO. 273,

Introduced May 2, 1910, by Councilman Chas. H. Allen.

Chas. H. Allen.

AN ORDINANCE requiring the City Engineer to give bond for faithful disdudare of his duties and fixing the amount thereof.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE:
Section 1. That the City Engineer before entering upon the duties of his office shall give a bond payable to the city of Florence, in the sum of \$500.00, conditioned for the faithful discharge of his duties, and requiring him at the termination of his office to turn over to his successor in office all books, papers, prostles and other property belonging to the city.

city.
Sec. 2. That the official bond herein required shall be approved by the Council before the Engineer shall enter upon the duties of his office.
Sec. 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its pass-

PROPOSALS FOR GRADING.

award be made thereon, each bid must be accompanied by a certified check payable to the city of Florence for \$50.00. The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids and to waive defects in bids.

Given by order of the Mayor and Council of the city of Florence, this 3rd day of May. 1910. JOHN BONDESSON, M-6-13. City Clerk.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. Church Services First Presbyterian

Sunday Services. Sunday school-10:00 a. m.

C. E. Meeting-7:00 p. m. Preaching-8:00 p. m. Mid-Week Service.

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

George S. Sloan, Pastor.

Church Services Swedish Lutheran Ebenezer Church. Services next Sunday.

Sermon-3:00 p. m. Sunday school-4:30 p. m. Our services are conducted in the Swedish language. All Scandinavians Florence Drug Store are most cordially welcome.

LODGE DIRECTORY. Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal

Order of Eagles. Past Worthy President.....

Worthy President....E. L. Platz Worthy Vice-President...B. F. Taylor Worthy Secretary ... M. B. Thompson Worthy Treasurer...Henry Anderson Worthy Chaplain......Daniel Kelly Inside GuardR. H. Olmsted Outside Guy Hugh Suttle Physician.... Dr. W. H. Horton Conductor.....Joseph Thornton Trustees: W. B. Parks, Robert Gold-

ng, W. P. Thomas. Meets every Wednesday in Cole's

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

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A. Worthy Adviser.....Samuel Jensen Venerable Consul.......C. J. Larson Banker.....F. D. Leach Clerk.....Gus Nelson 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 ande....... luard......Clarence Leach Outside Sentinel......Mrs. Plant hysician......Dr. Adams

Trustees: Miss Mae Peats, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. E. Hollett. Meets Tuesdays in Pascale's Hall.

Frank McCoy

R. H. Olmsted

NCCOY & OLMSTED

Attorneys and Counsellars-at-Law

That is

Bank at Home

Where the small count receives the sam good attention as the large one

Our Facilities are the Best

4% On Time Cer ates of Deposits

BANK OF FLORENCE PHONE FLO. 310.

WALL PAPER PAINT

GEO. SIERT, Prop.

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

H. A. WOOD

Contractor and Carpenter

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished Phone Florence 397 Florence,

C. A. BAUER

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING Repairing Promptly Attended to. Omaha, Neb. 2552 Cuming St.

Tel. Douglas 3034.

SORENSON

Dentist Just South of Bank of Florence Good Work—Reasonable Prices

Young Women

Telephone Florence 178

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

loise

is advertising. Making the right kind of noise is good advertising. Making it within the hearing of the buying multitude is profitable advertising. Write For Our Right Rates.

The

Florence 'ribune

INGUISHED ARTISTS



THEIR AMERICAN TOUR









The Florence Tailor

Has removed to the Rose Building on North Main Street and will make a specialty of

Suits to Order \$25.00 Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing

MEALS

The best in the city for the price.

Cooper's Over Henry Anderson's GIVE US A CALL

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

ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY BENSON, NEB. Phone Benson 215

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 OIGARS IN TOWN Tel. Florence 215 SHORT ORDER LUNCHES.

BLACKSMITH SHOP

JOHN McGREGOR, Prop. Repair Work Done With Dispatch Horseshreing a Specialty. Main Street, Florence, Neb

See the Dot! le the dot large? Oh, not The dot is smail as a pin-head. yet you see the dot on this whole page because It is very

conspicuousi 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!

MHA5

FRESH MILK

DELIVERED ANYWHERE IN FLORENCE 🚓 🚓

WILL LUBOLD

Telephone Florence 165

Postal Gards

EMORY FOTOGRAFER

Pacific, Between Main and Fifth.

The Metamorphosis me."

By Stacy E. Baker

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

It was all owing to the inheritance. Miss Angelina Dobbins, spinster, would have been resigned to a placid life-existence in Hubbletown-corkscrew curls, sallow complexion, silly simper and all—had not Fortune tipped her brimming horn and given unto the maiden lady both money and a thrilly little half-frightened wish to be revenged upon a certain person.

Miss Angelina was 40 years of age when crusty Reuben Doderfield, uncle on the maternal side, passed on, leaving to his sole relative an accumulation of long somnolent dollars.

The obsequies over the heiress placed a good man on the farm and ent back to her home town to wrestle with girlish ideas of vengeance she had long thought hidden away in the crypt of forgotten things.

And so it was that the natives of Hubbletown awoke one blustering morning to find the angular Miss Dobbins a memory of yesterday. Nor had the departed left one clue behind to tell of her whereabouts.

Hubbletown sat up and took notice. It was a nine days' wonder, a startling epoch in the staid history of the town. For a brief period there was talk of abduction. elopement-here rumor again touched upon the one romance in the woman's life-and then-Hubbletown stretched its arms, yawned and forgot.

As for Miss Angelina, she was safe. in New York. Also, a wonderful metamorphosis had begun. Miss Angelina, inconsistent changeling, was emerging from the chrysalis of time-mellowed convention to—girlhood!

The necromancers along Broadway—the hair dressers, the massage artists, the manicurists—and the



dressmakers and the wonderful department stores were accomplishing ding him wait.

From corkscrew curls and a severe ope of hair capped with a shell comb, Miss Angelina's chestnut tresses were sallowness was steamed from the wellunder the stimulus of the change, and tion, bidding him wait. springy stride of the woman of pur-

Know, then, that Miss Angelina had

Years ago, when the heiress was a diffident damsel, a man had come into be she wants you. I don't. her life, a wonderful man, Angelina had thought in the innocence of her youthful heart, and she had listened to his words of love.

Bogart was a summer sojourner, a youth from the city, sent by his father to Hubbletown to be kept there until he could forget an affection for a woman that did not appeal to the elder Bogart. It had been an easy matter to forget, and the susceptible heart of Tommy had laid its message before the shrine of this new love.

All of which proves the limitations of the sincere-for-the-moment youth who asked Miss Angelina to marry extent. him, and went confidently home to arrange matters with the pater.

"You will wait for me, dearest?"

answered, and with a chaste kiss on she refused to marry him. The girl her brow the fickle Thomas had hied did refuse, and the man galloped of away-and out of the life of the into the dressing tent and let the ex-

But if Bogart was inconstant, Miss out him. Angelina was not. Letterless months made it appear that she was to remain in penitent spirit and asked her fortrue for all time to her promise.

it came to Miss Angelina, through him. At the evening exhibition, howsome vagrant channels, that the faith. ever, the ardent wooer again indulged less one had again succumbed, upon in the lariat lovemaking with the girl, his return to his father's home, to and was subsequently discharged, this

Her old maid manners had been time's gift to her during the years that followed, and at 42 she was a fine specimen of spinster.

Miss Angelina's latent bloom, awakened by the beauty culture clan in exactly what our friends think of uslittle old New York, was a revelation, that the world is not made of lookeven to themselves.

"Why, Miss Dobbins," enthused that we are making, and just what is golady's masseuse, "you look positively ing on behind our backs! By the girlish. Your complexion is as pink help of dear friendly illusion, we are and white as a year-old babe's, and able to dream that we are charming you have better expression, and-ercontrol of language than when you first of self-possession; we are able to

Three months before this Miss An talents—and our benignity is and gelina would have answered with an turbed; we are able to dream that mane simper. Now she spoke calm are doing much good-and we ly. "I am giving the subject of beauty" little -- George Eliot.

culture conscientious study-tor a pur You see I have been an old maid so long that it has palled on

By August the lady from Hubbletown could have passed through the streets of her native village incognito. Her cheeks were as pale and pink-tinted as a young girl's. The angular lines had become graceful curves. Miss Angelina was now the pretty Miss

Forty years do not sit heavily on the head of the knowing woman. It occurred to the sojourner from Hubbletown as she gazed into her mirror that she must have suddenly found the secret of perpetual youth.

"Now," ruminated Miss Dobbins, as she critically summed up her alluring likeness, "I believe—I actually believe—that I am equipped for the fray." And thereafter New York knew her not.

It was a dainty little woman in weeds whom Mrs. Albert Harding introduced to the best society of the thriving city of Albantown. Susceptible youth and gay widowers fell victims to her charms. In this group the popular newcomer noticed appreciatively one Thomas Bogart, recently bereaved, and rather pudgy and ridicu-

There were others. Mr. Bogart's fat little characterless face had good reason to furrow deep lines of worriment. The dapper Albert Kalm, some years younger, and financial magnate of Albantown, was a rival.

But, in spite of this, the gods seemed kind. Mrs. Case seemed to favor his suit, and this was well, because it was rumored that the sprightly widow had

On an evening during which Bogart had been unusually favored and allowed to escort the widow home from the opera, his ardor suddenly got the better of him.

"Mrs. Case," he began, when they had arrived at the home of the widow's friend, "I have something serious to say to you."

"What is it-Thomas?" A slow flush ighted the pale face of the fascinating widow. Bogart's eyes rested lingeringly upon her, and his heart thumped

"I-I-Mrs. Case-er-Margaret," he burst out desperately. "I-I love you. Can you not see it in my every action? My heart is your's. Will you marry

"Do you really love me-Thomas?" she asked gently. "I swear it," responded T. Bogart,

convincingly. "How am I to know?" insisted the

widow, coquettishly. "Is not some other one waiting disconsolate, some place, for you?" "How can you think it?" reproached

3ogart. "I don't," acknowledged the widow, omewhat curtly. "Really, Tommy,

I'm sure there isn't. And I will marry you, too, only-only I must go home and arrenge things. Then I will come back. Will you be true?' "Forever, if necessary," replied the

jubilant T. Bogart. He attempted to kiss her, but she repulsed him, bid-

And he waited.

The next day the widow left for her home, nor did the infatuated lover retransformed to modish waves, and the ceive word from her. Months went by. He remembered that he did not shaped forehead and face. The lady's know where she lived. He asked Mrs. blue eyes took on a vivacious sparkle Harding, but she refused the informa-

she walked with the elastic step and Nor did he notice, in his perturbed state, the absence of Albert Kalm. Finally this letter came to him:

"You need wait no longer. Have decided that you won't do. Go back to the girl you left in Hubbletown. May-

"MRS. ALBERT KALM." "What fiends some women are," whimpered Thomas Bogart, "and I wonder how she heard of Angelinaer-what's her name?"

This Woolng Didn't Win.

In a wild west exhibition at Coney Island two years ago one of the features of the performance was the lassooing of a girl on horseback by a man who dashed after her also on horse. The man fell in love with the girl, although the latter did not reciprocate his affection to any marked

This attitude did not baffle the sultor, however, and one day he lassoed his sweetheart as usual, drew asked T. Bogart gently, preliminary her toward him with the lariat, and to starting for the bome-bound train. in the presence of the onlookers told "Forever, if necessary," the girl had her he would "bust up the show" if hibition proceed as best it could with-

Later in the day he went to the gart giveness. This she granted him and After ten years of silent constancy succeeded in getting his job back for time for good .- The Sunday Magazine.

> Blessed Illusions. Thank heaven that a little illusion

is left to us, to enable us to be useful and agreeable—that we don't know ing glass, to show us just the figure -and our faces wear a becoming an dream that other men admire ou

WORK OF A NATURE LOVER

Story Showing What an Enthusiast Will Do When He Really Desires a Garden.

Many a country laborer, as Lord Rosebery said recently, according to the Westminster Gazette, will do much for the sake of a garden, but a few, perhaps, would be willing to go to such pains in the pursuit of their hobby as did an enthusiastic navvy with whom Dean Hole once came in contact

This man, having obtained the position of gatekeeper on a railway, found himself the possessor of a barren gravel pit as an apology for a garden. The dean, who knew the spot well, visited it some 12 months after the man had taken possession and the sight which met his eves astonished

"Was it a mirage I saw upon the sandy desert? There were vegetables, fruts, bushes and fruit trees, all in vigorous health; there were flowers and the queen flower in her glory."

"'Why,' I exclaimed, 'what have you

done to the gravel pit?" "'Lor' bless yer,' he replied, grin-ning, 'I hadn't been here a fortnight

afore I swapped it for a pond!' "A further inquiry elicited the fact that this most ardent garden lover had, after an agreement with a neighboring farmer, removed with pick and barrow his sandy stratum to the depth of about three feet and wheeled it to the margin of an old pond, which had gradually been filled up with leaves and silt. The rich, productive mold from the pond he had taken home to his garden, replacing it with gravel, and leveling it as per contract."

GROUND OUT THE CIRCULATION

Editor's Neat Method of Finding Out How Many Papers His Rival Printed.

There is always a circulation controversy on between the ephemeral new town newspapers of the west, writes Carl Crow in the Van Norden Maga

In the heat of one of these controversies the editor of the Beacon came out one week in a first page announcement that the Phoenix, in a neighbor ing town, had printed for the previous week's edition exactly 943 papers, of which 37 were spoiled, making the total circulation not more than 906.

The statement was ignored. A few months later the two editors were at a convention of newspaper men and in the natural course of events found themselves at the same bar.

"Now, Bill," said the editor of the Phoenix, "it's all over with and I don't intend to print anything more about it, but I would like to know how you learned what my circulation was. didn't know for sure myself until you printed the story. Then I looked it

up and found that you were right." "That was easy," replied Editor Bill. "I knew you printed on Wednesday, so I rode over to your town on that day and sat out in a bunch of mesquite a hundred yards back of your office. Every time your old press printed a paper it gave a grunt that you could hear a quarter of a mile and I counted the grunts. There were 943 of them and you stopped the press 37 times to clean a spoiled paper off the rollers."

American Robins to Sing in England. One of the most interesting American colonies was established few months ago at Guilford, in Surrey, where Old England has been solicitously guarding it. Early in the spring 17 specimens of the American robin (Merula migratoria) were imported, and, after a few weeks in an open air aviary, most of them were liberated about the middle of June. The birds at once mated and began building in the trees. The colony now includes between 40 and 50 old and young robins, and these are being closely watched, in the hope that liberal feeding may overcome their migratory instinct and prevent them from flying away and becoming hopelessly scattered on the approach of cold weather. Their cheery note-interpreted as "kill 'em, cure 'em, give 'em physic"-has endeared them to the human neighbors about their new

The Farthest P'int.

There are some unbelievers who would not be convinced by any evidence that Dr. Cook might produce to prove that he had been to the north pole. A correspondent who was irequently ferried across the Thames at Silvertown by an ancient mariner, now at rest, recalls how the old fellow would always stoutly maintain that Nansen had never really been "where he makes out he has been. This is how I see it, sir. There's a certain p'int beyond where the A'mighty never meant nobody to go, and none of them can't get beyond that, whatever they may say." Where that "p"int" was did not appear very clearly, but it was evidently well south of Nansen's farthest north.

A Claim to Consideration.

"Why don't you try to add something to the social system?" said the man who is prosperous but severe. Why don't you take part in the affairs about you?"

"Boss," replied Plodding Pete, "de line of talk you're unreelin' sounds ungrateful. You don't recognize de share I has in makin' it interestin' an' excitin' fur you an' your friends." "What possible importance do you

claim? "I'm one o' de fellers dat does fancy steps gettin' out o' de way when your chauffeur toots de honk."

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AN INTOLERABLE ITCHING

"Just about two years ago, some form of humor appeared on my scalp. The beginning was a slight itching but it grew steadily worse until, when I combed my hair, the scalp became raw and the ends of the comb-teeth would be wet with blood. Most of the time there was an intolerable itching, in a painful, burning way, very much as a bad, raw burn, if deep, will itch and smart when first beginning to Combing my hair was positive torture. My hair was long and tangled terribly because of the blood and scabs. This continued growing worse and over half my hair fell out. I was in despair, really afraid of becoming totally bald.

"Sometimes the pain was so great that, when partially awake, I would scratch the worst places so that my finger-tips would be bloody. I could not sleep well and, after being asleep a short time, that awful stinging pain -would commence and then I would wake up nearly wild with the torture A neighbor said it must be salt rheum Having used Cuticura Soap merely as a toilet soap before, I now decided to order a set of the Cuticura Remedies -Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. I used them according to directions for perhaps six weeks, then left off, as the disease seemed to be eradicated, but toward spring, eighteen months ago, there was a slight return of the scalp humor. I commenced the Cuticura treatment at once, so had very little trouble. On my scalp I used about one half a cake of Cuticura Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment in all. The first time I took six or seven bottles of Cuticura Pills and the last time three bottles-neither an expensive or tedious treatment. Since then I have had no scalp trouble of any kind. Standing up, with my hair unbound, it comes to my knees and had it not been for Cuticura I should doubtless be wholly bald.

"This is a voluntary, unsolicited testimonial and I take pleasure in writing It, hoping my experience may help someone else. Miss Lillian Brown, R. F. D. I, Liberty, Me., Oct. 29, 1909."

The Thoughtful Host. Guest-Gracious! What long legs

the new waiter has!

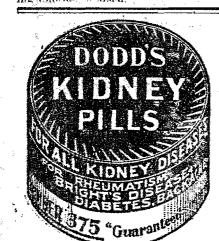
Host-Yes. I engaged him specially for the diners who are in a hurry. Meggendorier Blatter.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER.
Summer complaint, bowel trouble, cramps have no terrors in t# household where this dependable medicine is the troublem.

Saying and doing are two things .-Henry.

Dr. Pierce's Peliets, small, sugar-coated, easy to

How one woman doesn't enjoy hear-



Scallegs and Fried Onions.

Slice as many onions as desired and put over the fire in a saucepan with melted butter. When they begin to soften add scallops that have been washed, drained, wiped dry and dredged with salt, pepper and cracker dust and cook until scallops and onions are a golden brown. Have ready finger pieces of buttered toast and arrange in parallel rows on each side of a hot platter, letting one piece overlap enother. Place scallops and onions between them and serve.

Cold Meat Salad.

Cut into thin slices or dice any kind of cold meat that happens to be on handr Ley it in a dish garnished with lettuce hearts. Slice several cold potatoes on the meat; also hard boiled eggs cut into quarters and cold boiled beets. Sliced cucumber and a chopped onien may also be added. Just before serving pour over the salad a French dressing made in the proportions of two parts of to one part vinegar. This makes an excellent and substantial Sunday night supper dish.

Fried Scallops.

The simplest way of trying scallops is perhaps the best. Roll in flour or indian meal, put in the frying basket and cook in deep fat.





PANAMANTAN INDIANS IN WATTVE GANOE

lantic side and 40 miles from the

Pacific is the highest crater of the

"Volcan de Chiriqui" or Chiriqui

volcano, rising nearly 12,000 feet

above sea level. Two other craters of lesser

height rise one on either side of the main crater;

then a sheer drop of several thousand feet of sul-

phur-coated rock to the highest signs of vegeta-

tion. Below this on the Pacific slopes stretch

beautiful rolling llanos or steppes, lower and

lost mine of the Indians, "Tisingal," known to

and worked by the early Spanish settlers, who

changed its name to "La Estrella," or Mine of the

archives at Cartago, Costa Rica, some official doc-

uments pertaining to this mine were found and

permission was obtained from the Costa Rican

government for their publication. Shortly there-

after a company was formed in Cartago to send

out exploring parties, and although considerable

time and money were wasted and several lives

lost in an endeavor to locate this mine, no indica-

have come into the hands of the writer, in which

is preserved the old style Spanish in which they

were originally written during the sixteenth and

seventeenth centuries. Translations of these pa-

pers have been made and the information con-

tained therein summarized, to which have been

added data obtained through a personal acquaint-

ance with the country described. During last

year an unsuccessful attempt was made by the

writer to ascend the highest crater of the Chiri-

qui volcanc for the purpose of verifying certain

information purported to have been secured in

the year 1605 from this point and pertaining to

the Tisingal mine. During the dry season of this

Among the documents consulted is one that,

"Within the limits of the department of Chiri-

qui, contiguous to the Republic of Costa Rica,

exist places rich in gold, known by the names of

Tisimal Quebrada Ancha. Quebrada de Oro and

others quite important. The first of these places

was explored some time ago by a Spanish colony,

which in the year 1601 founded the city of Con-

cepcion de la Estrella, near this mine of great

wealth. The excessive stinginess of the conquer-

ers reduced the Indians of the locality to the con-

dition of slaves, they being forced by the Spanish

to work, mining the gold of the Tisingal. These

Indians became tired of the excessive work and

bad treatment and became desperate. In the year

1611 they revolted against their oppressors and

exterminated them; but other Spaniards at the

place of the mutiny again compelled the Indians

to resume the working of the mine and made

harder for them their state of slavery. This al-

most eliminated the Indians from this stretch of

"On the twenty-eighth of September, some

years after these happenings, the Indians re-

turned, and without pity or consideration took

the life of every foreigner living in the country;

and not only this, but, carrying stones from dis-

tant localities, they covered up and destroyed all

traces of the workings of the mines, and they

also razed all houses and churches belonging to

the Spaniards. The only traces remaining of

these ancient buildings today are the foundations

Cartago in Costa Rica, where immediate prepa-

rations were made for revenge. It is known that at the beginning of the year 1710 the government

at Cartago sent 200 men by the way of Boruca

and Tuis to San Jose Cabecar, a town to the east

about 15 leagues from Concepcion. This expedi-

tion took 500 Indians of both sexes prisoners and

jeduced them to a state of slavery, and as such

jonsigned them to the inhabitants around about

Cartago upon their return to that place. These

prisoners and all other Indians they met along

"From that time all Indians living in the

mountains in all directions up to a distance of 70

leagues turned bitter enemies of the foreigners

and up to a few years ago would have nothing to

do with the white races. Due to these events all

traces of the villages of Turrialba, Tuis, Atirro,

San Jose Cabecar and other places that lay on

the route to Concepcion de la Estrella and Tisin-

gal were lost and the traffs of communication

with the mines were covered with brush and

completely destroyed, so that after 40 years in

Cartago no knowledge was to be obtained as to

the locality of the Estrella and practically no

person living knew or had seen the mines at

the way were massacred shortly thereafter.

"At last the news of the new rebellion reached

of the church and a bell belonging to it.

year a second attempt will probably be made.

literally translated, reads as follows:

Reprints of some of the documents referred to

tions of its whereabouts were found.

During the year 1833-34, in going through the

Somewhere on these immense slopes lies the

lower, on down to the palm-fringed coast line.

Tisingal.

"Due to the hostility and cruelty of the Indians, together with the dangers of the trails and the unhealthiness of the country, people gradually began to forget about these mines and whoever spoke of making an expedition for the purpose of discovering these mines was considered to be committing suicide. .

The slopes of the Chiriqui volcano are traversed by numerous rivers, in many places not more than a mile apart-wild, rushing mountain torrents that form navigable rivers

near the coast, many of which are constantly changing their courses. Along the banks of these rivers the Spaniards found the richest Indian villages. . The Indians extracted gold from the sands of many of these rivers and worked it into weird figures representing alligators, frogs, birds. turtles, fish, snakes, bells, plates, images and others, which it was the custom to bury with the owners thereof in the rock-walled tombs in which their dead were interred.

Among the documents referred to are found the records of an expedition that set out from the city of Garci-Munoz in Costa Rica, in the year 1563, for Quepo, Couto, Boruca and the valley of Guaymi. An extract from this document literally translated reads as follows:

"Going up the Guaymi valley one arrives at a place called Couto, where much gold has been found, and the natives have it worked into all forms; and on being questioned as to where they obtained it they stated that they had gotten it in very big grains from a river four days' journey from that place, in the dominion of an Indian cacique called Ucaraci. Not one day's march from Couto lies the village of Turucaca, the inhabitants of which stated that they had obtained gold in the same river as the inhabitants of Couto The provinces of Couto and Turucaca lie 50 leagues from the city of Garci-Munoz at the begipning of the valley of Guaymi, 10 leagues from the South sea in front of the Golfo Dulce. It is known that following up the Guaymi vailey to the mountains toward the north there are to be found numerous villages, such as Quepo, Couto, Boruca, Aci, Uriaba, Xarixaba, Yabo, Duba, Cabara. Barerto, Tabicte, Arabora, Cabangara, Quecabangara. . . .

The following year, 1564, another expedition set out from Cartago, Costa Rica, to explore this same country, and the chronicler, writing of their discoveries, says:

"Crossing the province of Ara and passing the valley of Coaca, we arrived in the province of Terbi and made our camp in the village of Cocuru, which lies in the valley of Duy. And the Indians having brought to the leader a great quantity of gold, he sent the slaves to explore, and they brought back such large pieces that the leader himself decided to explore. We then arrived at a river called La Estrella, which is the principal one as to the quantity of gold found.

. . from Cartago the expedition returned to the province of Terbi, to the village of Cururu, in the valley of the Duy (Indian name for Quequexque); and from there we went to the big river which had already been named Rio de

Since the sixteenth century the land bordering the Sixicla river, which lies to the north of the Chiriqui volcano and which empties into the Caribbean sea, had been in dispute between the governments of Costa Rica and that of Panama. At that time it was claimed by both the governor of Costa Rica and the governor of Veraguas. The province of Chiriqui adjoins Sixiola and formerly formed part of the province of Veraguas, now one of the seven provinces of Panama. After the independence of Panama in 1903 this dispute again arose, due, to a great extent, to changes in the names of many of the rivers of this part of the two countries, some of which still retain their Indian names, while others have been renamed. The question was finally submitted to President Fallieres of France for arbitration and an entirely new boundary line was traced in accordance with his findings.

The Indians inhabiting the country lying near

OF THE REPUBLIC OF PANAMA

THE COASTAL TRIBE OF PANAMAN

BIRD-CHAPED WHISTLE

OF LOST COLOR WARE

MAP

CARIBBEAN

the border line of Costa Rica and Chiriqui have always been hostile and in several instances have risen against the whites and massacred them. The Taiamanca Indians, who still inhabit these parts. were especially bellicose.

The existence of the "Tisingal" mine has never been doubted, nor is it considered the product of the fertile imagination of the natives of Chiriqui. At Cana, in the province of Panama, at the present time there is being operated a gold mine formerly worked by the Spaniards. Several years ago, while blasting in one of the galleries of the Cana mine an aperture was made into what proved to be buried the remains of a gold mine worked several centuries ago. Leather buckets, with straps that fit around the forehead and around the shoulders of the mine workers and instruments of steel were found in a good state of preservation. The mouth of this mine had been so completely hidden that mining operations had been carried on for years almost paralleling the entrance shaft, without the engineers suspecting its proximity. Records of the old Cana mine are in existence, but its exact location had never been fixed before.

Gold can be found in almost all the rivers of Chiriqui. In 1859 there were discovered the first Indian graves, from which were taken gold ornaments, stone figures, arrow points, etc. Since this time there have been found in Chiriqui hundreds of these Indian graves, known to the present day natives by the name of "guacas." The writer himself opened up one grave from which he took 18 pieces of pottery.

It is a well-known fact that the half-Indian natives of Chiriqui, knowing the whereabouts of a rich "guacal," prefer to work it alone and to sell the gold found only in such quantities as their needs may require. They are suspicious of the white man, this suspicion and distrust being inbred in them and handed down in tradition from their ancestors, who in truth had cause to hate that race. A hunting and exploring party that recently returned from the vicinity of Buenos Aires and Boruca, in the heart of the Indian country to the west of David. reported that although they were not openly attacked by the Indians yet they were conscious of being constantly watched: that food was scarcely obtainable, and that on several occasions they found the water of the springs muddled. apparently but a few minutes before their arrival If this report be true, and there is every reason to believe that it is, inasmuch as it is but a repetition of former ones of a similar nature, then it is quite evident that the party were not cognizant of the customs, likings and language of the natives with whom they had to deal.

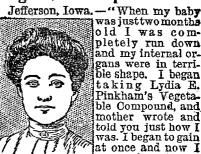
Odd inscriptions and decorations are found carved on volcanic bowlders in many parts of Chiriqui, and these inscriptions, according to the Indians, indicate the burying grounds of the caciques Many of these decorations appear on the pottery found in the graves and in the ethnological report referred to are classified.

Gold-bearing copper ore has been found in many districts in Chiriqui, especially in that of Bugaba, in which "Tisingal" is in all probability located, the analysis of which has shown 15 per cent. copper bearing two per cent gold.

The Panamanian government is at the present time planning the construction of a railroad from David in Chiriqui to the city of Panama, which, when built, will greatly open up this part of the country and make it more accessible. The Indians of Chiriqui will give way before the advance of civilization and the earth will give up another of her treasures so well hidden for centuries by natures barriers aided by the avenging hand of the vanquished American.

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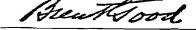
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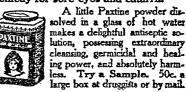
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germ-free teeth-antiseptically clear mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.



ing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 50c. a large box at druggists or by mail. THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MARE

Know Shaving Comfort NO HONING

Irad Biglow's Necktie Trees



"Remove the Bark and Sell It by the Yard."

"Cloth made from bark is as old as | again I'll show you some more figthe hills," dreamily observed Irad Biglow, as his cousin, Edgar, impatiently waited for him to join his trunk in the wagon and take up his journey to his Cousin Freeman's, where both knew the welcome would be scanty and the stay short.

"You're barking up the wrong tree," cunningly informed Edgar. "No more quick-rich schemes for me."

"But where you grow the bark as cloth and have it hanging in silky streamers from the drooping boughs, ready to pluck and wear, you've made considerable progress," earnestly continued Irad.

"I've read of poor, miserable natives mashing bark till they could wear it for cloth," sneered Edgar. "But we ain't living in the dark ages. Want any help with that old trunk of

"Dark ages, ha! ha!" cried Irad. "I guess if you could see one of my necktie trees in full bloom you'd say it was a fairy age. It all depends on how you bruise the seed, you see," he rapidly rambled on, as Edgar's impatience took on a sullen tempo. "Natur' does the mashing and bruising, and you have, ready to wear, a product that the sharpest expert can't tell from the finest and nicest silk. When the tree gits up six feet or so, the bark, because it's already bruised and woven by natur' into silky fibers, naturally droops from the branches and hangs in festoons like Spanish moss: only each strip is well knit together. In other words, you can reach up and snip off a four-in-hand tie and put it on right under the tree, and folks will swear you give a quarter for it at Tibbets' store. A orchard of them trees will revolutionize the neckwear of every civilized country.'

"Say, what in sin do you mean?" demanded Edgar, in high exasperation. "The idea of neckties growing on trees!"

"Why, Lawd bless you, Edgar. It's simple as one, two three. If the bark is softened and made silky while growing, you can't tell it from the best silk and satin; only it wears better. Take small bushes and the bark on them would be baby ribbon and would sell for such. By careful pruning and grafting I can force the bark to grow short and stubby, just right for bowties and hair ribbons.

"Say, there's 85,000,000 people in this country that wear clothes. It ain't unreasonable, reckoning five to a family, to say there's 17,000,000 famllies with some member in each hankering for a Irad Biglow hand grown indestructable silky fiber tie. Now say it'll average two in a family, that'll buy at a quarter per, and you have 34,000,000 ties sold at 25 cents each. Keep the price down is my motto, and let the poor profit by the scheme. Of course, we'd carry a extry fine line o' choice trees, shedding ties for the genteel trade, for which we'd git 5 cents up to a dollar per. But reckoning the general run of trade, which is too low-as there'll be women and children that must have ribbons, bows and such truck—and we have \$4,000,000 quarters. To make easy figgering, call it 35,000,000 quarters, or \$7,000,-000. And there you be."

And lrad slapped his knee enthusiastically.

"Ding bust it!" cried Edgar. "They'd certainly be wuth a quarter. They'd be wuth 35 cents of any one's money

-0 Lawd!" "Think it over, and when we meet

Europe yet. Now, for that trunk of "Guess the trunk will have to wait," mumbled Edgar, pressing a hand against his throat to still the choking sensation. "You stay here and go

fishing with me at sun-down. Now

gers," said Irad. "I ain't considered

them bark ties-" "Plant the trees five feet apart and gather the crop any time during the year. Rain or snow or sun can'thurt 'em. Say a order for 2,000 dozen comes in-assorted ties for Canada, Pick out the giddy colors and ship 'em. A tree blows down, say; remove the bark and sell it by the yard to the big factories. I'd figgered that in baby ribbons, assorted colors, I'd make a million a year. But that's simply a by-product. I don't hanker to fuss with it. Look after the big

things and the little things will—" "Yes, but when can we plant the "To-morrow," promptly assured

"And how long will it take a tres to grow?" suddenly remembered Ed-

gar to inquire. "I'll admit the tree is a slow grower," confessed Irad, backing away.

"How long?" demanded Edgar, his brows contracting.

"We're hampered in not being down south," slowly explained Irad. "Now, and Sixty-eighth street. "What does in this soil I should say three and a half to four years for the parent

"I don't think the fish will be biting to-night," hoarsely observed Edgar. Copyright, 1910, by W. G. Chapman,

A Hint to Writers.

If you are determined to write, don't hang around home. Go off to some place where nobody else has ever been or wants to go, then write about that place. Romance about it. lie about it, fabricate improbabilities about it. No one will know better and you will be considered great.

Don't write about anything that is well known. You will be laughed at, and, worse, not read. People will know at once how great you are not.

Or, if you cannot afford to go away, at least you can buy an encyclopaedia. Read in it about the most inaccessible places and then invest them with impossible happenings.

It is easy to write. It is especially easy to write about things that are unfamiliar. That's why the subject of heaven is so popular.

A writing is without profit in its own country.-New York Times.

Celluloid . Substitute. A new German invention is announced which may serve as a useful substitute for celluloid, especially where the color of the article is not of importance. It is made from crystallized carbolic acid and formaldehyde, and the resulting product is an almost transparent ruby colored substance, which is not liable to take fire. By the introduction of a white pigment the color can be medified. A cinemategraph film which it is impossible to set alight is also being made on the continent with consider-

The Herbaczous Diet. "There is Nebuchadnezzar eating

grass like an exi" said one corrier. "Let's hope for the best," replied the other. Maybe he's trying to get even with the Babylonian beef trust." -Washington Star.

CHURCHMAN'S STOMACH WEAK

Rev. Lapley Suffered Twelve Years From It-How He Conquered It; You Also Can, Free.

Through an announcement that he saw in his local paper the Rev. J. D. Lapley of Avondale Station, Birmingham. Ala, learned that he could obtain a free trial bottle of a remedy for the cure of indigestion, and as he was interested, because he suffered that way, he wrote for it. The remedy was Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Lapley, who is a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a member of the Central Alabama Conference, took the free bottle with the result that he was very speedily cured. Mrs. Alice Northrup You or any other sufferer from constipation, indigestion and dyspepsia, sick headache and such digestive troubles can have a free trial bottle sent to your home prepuid by forwarding your name and address. It is the gentlest, mildest, best tasting, most effective laxative tonic you ever tried. Druggists will sell you the results pottles at 50 cents or \$1, and results are guaranteed. A picture of Mrs. Northrup, of Onincy, Ill., a cured patient, is presented herewith. If there is anything about your case that you don't understand write the doctor and he will advise you. The address is Dr. W. R. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

Poor Indeed. Ella—My face is my fortune. Stella—You destitute thing!

Many who used to smcke 10c cigars now buy Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c.

The Usual Thing. Mrs. Rangles-I am always outspo-

Mr. Rangles-And I am generally outtalked.—Smart Set.

CUT THIS OUT

And mail to the A. H. Lewis Medicine Co.,
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a 10 day treatment of NATURE'S REMIDY (NR tablets) Guaranteed for Rheumatism, Constipation, Sick Headache, Liver, Kidney and Blood Diseases. Sold by all Druggists. Better than Pills for Liver Ills. It's free to you. Write today.

Tit for Tat. Stranger (to prominent clergyman) -l came in here, sir, to criticise your church management and tell you how

Prominent Clergyman (amazed)— What do you mean, sir? How dare you? Who are you, anyway?

it ought to be run.

"I am the humble editor of the paper you have been writing to."-Life.

Something to Crow About. The Gander-Suffering cats! What sort of noise-germ has got into that ridiculous rooster lately? His darn crowing has developed into a continu-

ous performance. The Drake-Why, he imagines he's in the public eye since the production of Rostand's "Chantecler."

A Boomcrang.

One of the officials of the Midland railway, coming from Glenwood Springs the other day, was telling a young woman on the train how wonderfully productive Colorado's irrigated ground is.

"Really," he explained, "it's so rich that girls who walk on it have big feet. It just simply makes their feet grow.

"Huh." was the young woman's re joinder, "some of the Colorado men must have been going around walking on their heads."—Denver Post.

Knew Her Latin.

"D-e-f-e-n-d-a-m," spelled the youngster on the rear seat as the "rubberneck" wagon was passing the Twentysecond Regiment armory, at Broadway that mean, auntie?"

"I didn't quite catch what the guide said," replied the old lady. "Oh, Mr. Guide, won't you kindly tell us what it says on that building?"

"Def-en-dum!" roared the guide through his megaphone, dividing the word into three sections.

"That's what it is," said the old lady. "A deaf and dumb asylum."

ECONOMICAL USE OF MEAT

Stewing, in One Form or Another, is Perhaps the Best Method Yet Devised.

For the woman who has never learned how to use the cheaper cuts of meat the following suggestions may

prove worth while:

Stews may be cooked on top of the stove or in the oven, the essentials being a slow, moist, gentle heat, that softens the fibers and develops the juice of the meat, whether the proc ess be known as fricasseeing, stew ing, or braising, and the finished result a stew, a braise, a ragout. haricot, or salmi

Braising is a particularly good way to treat dry meats, like veal, lean beef from the under part of the round or the face of the rump, the shoulder of mutton, heart, liver, tough fowls, pigeons and other dry game. The method of braising is similar to the old-time pot roast, only the braising is far easier in that the water in which it is cooked does not need replenishing and there is much less danger of the kettle burning dry.

In each case the meat is rolled in flour, seasoned with salt, penner and just a suspicion of sugar to assist in the quick browning. Then it is browned in the bottom of a kettle or a frying pan, using some of its own fat, suet, butter, or drippings, and then put into a stewpan or braising kettle and covered well with flavored soup stock or gravy, or even hot water, herbs, and simple seasoning, and then left tightly covered to stew slowly for several hours.

ANNUAL CLEAN UP

HOW TO LESSEN THE DRUDGERY OF SPRING OVERHAULING.

Systematic Planning Will Do Much to Get Away From Hard Labor Involved-No Need to Do All Work at Once.

If we could rejuvenate our house as easily as nature rejuvenates hers in spring what a joy housecleaning would be, and it is barely possible if we approach the subject as intelligently as Dame Nature does we might increase our delights and lessen our labors.

Include in your plan a scheme of decoration and think it over several times seriously and carefully, considering not only the room itself but its relation to other rooms, for that is equally essential, as every room bears an intimate relation to those adjoin-

When the rooms are ready for decorating have the decorator ready for them, and be ready for the decorator with a definite plan and a fixed limit to the cost to be incurred.

Plan your backgrounds so as to give not only the best effect to carpets, furnishings and bric-a-brac, but also to the occupants of your home. Don't put a blonde woman in a rose colored room, or a brunette in a green room. Remember, too, that excessive pattern on your wall gives the room a crowded effect.

Now to the actual cleaning.

Start at the closets upstairs and begin by removing all the clothing, giving each piece a thorough dusting, brushing, and airing, and washing all washable fabrics so as to remove every trace of soil or dust.

Now, with good soap and water, wash woodwork and floors, and if walls are soiled or paper torn tint the whole surface.

Clean all closets first and settle them again before beginning in the bedrooms. Leave mother's room to the last so that she may have a comfortable bed every night as a certainty. Then, too, it is wiser to have one room in good order in case of illness or accident.

The cleaning of bedrooms includes the washing of blankets, the washing of beds if they are of metal, of springs. the thorough airing of mattresses and pillows, the careful wiping of the floor, and, if the carpet is not removed, the going over of that with damp cloths which have been immersed in a carbolic acid solution.

Standing woodwork, windows and doors require vigorous treatment, for the bedrooms must be scrupulously

Next comes stairs and halls, and then we are ready for downstairs. Better, far better, take a day's rest here, or leave it for another week, that the tired nerves and the strained backs may recuperate.

The downstairs ordeal begins at the front of the house in living room, reception hall, or den, and moves vigorously to the back of the house, the final work being done in the kitchen.

Carpets, woodwork, and rugs, rugs, woodwork and carpets in each room and every room require thorough cleaning, and walls everywhere require wiping down with dry cloths to remove all possible soil and dust.

Housecleaning is hard work, but 'it need not be drudgery. The secret lies the definite plan, in unceasing pa tience, and possibly in limitless endurance and infallible and unfailing good nature.

Potato Pures.

Peel two dozen large potatoes and four onions, put them in a saucepan, with a little pepper, salt and grate of nutmeg, add two quarts of milk, or one quart of milk and one quart of water, Let them simmer gently over a slow fire till the vegetables are thoroughly cooked, strain through a fine sieve, return to the saucepan, and stir till boiling point. Add one heaping table spoonful of butter, one gill of good cream and serve very hot with fried croutons.

Rhubarb Marmalade.

Rhubarb Marmalade: For three quarts of this delicious marmalade take three pounds of rhubarb, 31/2 pounds of sugar, juice and grated rind of lemon to suit taste. Boil all together till thoroughly cooked, then, on removing from stove, add one pound of almonds chopped fine. Can and sea! in fruit jars. For winter use this may be made in the fall of the year, when the rhubarb is ripe.

Creamed Chicken.

Dice a cold chicken and season with salt and pepper. Put a tablespoonful of butter ines a saucepan and when it has melted stir in the chicken and half a cupful of chopped celery. When the chicken is heated add a cupful of cream. Stew for 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. If milk is used instead of cream add the yolk of an egg beaten into the milk. Serve on toast.

Gilt Frames.

Take sufficient flour of sulphur to give a golden tinge to about 11/2 pints of water, and in this boil four or five bruised onions. Strain off the liquid. and when cold wash with a soft brush any gilding which requires restoring.

Cracked Eggs.

Take an egg with the shell cracked and wrap it firmly in a piece of waxed naper and twist the paper securely at both ends. The egg will boil as good as any and none of the inside will come through the cracked shell.

Get out the old-fashioned household remedy book and scratch out two remedies, one advising raw beefsteak spread on a bruise and the other advising bacon for a felon. We can't waste beefsteak and bacon on bruises and felons these days .- Atchison Globe.

Had Rheumatism-Couldn't Sleep. A lady from Oklahoma City writes: "I was sick in bed with Rheumatism, ankles swollen, couldn't sleep. Electropodes cured me. They are great." At Drug Stores-\$1.00. No cure, no pay. Write for free trial offer. Western Electropode Co., Dept. A., Los Angeles, Cal.

Impressed.

"I think I shall let that woman rent my house.' "Why?"

"She's the first one who's called to see me about it who didn't brag about what a good tenant she is."

Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 9,500,000.

Nothing is there more triendly to a man than a friend in need .- Plautus.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Forchildren teething, softens the gums, reduces in flammation, aliays pain, cures wind conc. Lea to the

Marin Bar

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Each of the chief or gans of the body is a link in the Chain of

stronger than its

no stronger than its

A chain is no

weakest organ. If there is weakness of stomach, liver or lungs, there is a weak link in the chain of life which may snap at any time. Often this so-called "weakness" is caused by lack of nutrition, the result of weakness or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases and weaknesses of the stomach and its allied organs are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the weak or diseased stomach is cured, diseases of other organs which seem remote from the stomach but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, are cured also.

The strong man has a strong stomach. Take the above recommended "Discove ery" and you may have a strong stomach and a strong body,

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We now sell a 25-horsepower Overland for \$1,100 in roadster style, or for \$1,100 with tonneau. The car has a 102-inch wheel. base, and is easily capable of 50 wheel and 40-horsepower Overland for \$1,250. Other Overland models cost \$1,300, \$1,000 and \$1,500 All prices indicated the second statement of the correction o

Easy to Operate

The Overlands operate by pedal control. One goes backward or forward, fast or slow, by simply pushing pedals. It is as simple as walking, and the hands are left

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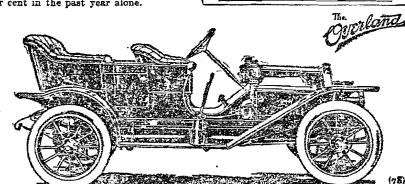
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You will see why the Overlands outsell all other cars when you make your comparisons. Wherever you are you can do this, for there are Overland dealers everywhere But the first step is to send for our catalog—to see all the styles and know all the facts. When we send it we will tell you our nearest dealer. Please send us this coupon now.

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The 25-horsepower Overlands cost \$1,000. \$1,050 and \$1,100, according to style of body The 40-horsepower Overlands cost from \$1,250 to \$1,500

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Their Step-Sister's Surprise

By Cora A. Donaldson

Ruth sat alone on the veranda, stranded by the merry withdrawing tide of young folk who were going out at the gate with cushions, shawls and cars. There were six of them-each of her tall, gorgeously colored young stepsisters had her beau. They were bound for the river where boats were waiting. Ruth, with a long sigh, could think of nothing nicer than to be able to spend an hour on the river in the light of the rising moon, accompanied by somebody who was sufficiently happy just in the privilege of making love to her.

The young folks' gay laughter came back to her from the still street. She leaned against the pillar, folding her hands and trying to imagine what she had never experienced. Behind her was the cheerful disorder of a hasty exodus, chairs out of their places, newspapers scattered, the rug kicked up. She ought to put things in order, but she was so tired. No one would come to see, and surely she had earned the right to rest for a little while.

Behind the trees came the silver flash of moonrise. She watched it pathetically while she thought of what the day had brought forth. Blackberry preserving for one thing. And to-morrow a basket of early peaches waited. Besides, Edna's dress must be finished for the Coombes' musicale and something extra prepared for dessert, because her father had asked a business friend to dine,

And after to-morrow there were other days just as busy, just as wearlsome-an endless succession whose duties must be faced with every bit of energy she could muster. The girls were young and thoughtless. Twenty, 18, 16 they were-just in their bloom She was eight years older. She felt 80 years older sometimes.

She had been 20 when her step mother died. It was a sad household and her father was always so helpless He had turned to her. There had seemed nothing for her to do but pick up the fallen reins of domestic government and handle them as best she



could. It was appalling how unprepared she was, for she had learned little save music. She had meant to teach it, but, alas! her teaching had begun and ended with the family circle. As for practicing, she never had time for it now. Staring up at the moon, she wondered if she had done all the duty required of her. At least she had done as well as she could. mer stepsisters were bright, headstrong, spirited, handsome, too, with their red hair and glowing complexions. To see them was to admire them. She had always divided the money

that came her way impartially among the three. It went such a little way after all. They were big and it took so much cloth to clothe them. Then, too, they were out of things so fast. And they had such a love for adornment. She was at her wits' ends sometimes to supply their demands in wavs that would not distress her father. As for herself, anything did for her. It was a good thing that she was small. for the best part of the girls' discarded clothing made over very nicely for her. Only in footgear was she forced to be extravagant. She wore out so many shoes walking at her

The girls did not help her very much. They hated housework. She could not blame them. She thought she hated it herself sometimes. And really it was as easy to do a task herself as to coax somebody to do it for one. The girls were young-just in the midst of their girlhood and wild to have all the good times they could Youth came but once in a lifetime, as Lonise said.

It came to Ruth suddenly that she had never had time to be young at all. First she had worked so hard in order to become self-supporting; then she had had to take charge of the household. For eight years she had played the part of a self-denying house mother. She had been to no parties, had no smart frocks. As for beauswhy, she had never had one in her life. She had had no time at first and latterly the girls had won all the attention. Louise was already engaged.

She looked upon Ruth as an old maid. "You'll never marry now," she said. No, she never would. The girls would go, but she would stay. Her father and she would be old together. For her it would be a case of "crusts and left-overs" to the end.

Hark! The man next door was playing and singing. She knew what he was singing. It was "The Monotone." What a strange man he wasor, at least, Helen said he was strange, and she knew him better than any of them, unless, indeed, it was her father. Ever since he had come with his old sister to live in the beautiful house next door he had been kind to them all, sharing his fruit and flowers with them and lending the girls books and music. They were always going to his house on some mission or other, and they were always welcome. Ruth had gone once decorously to call, as befitted her position as nominal head of her father's household. She had been a little awed by what she had seen. It must be so nice to have rugs that had no worn places and chairs whose interior mechanism of springs was successfully concealed by abundant stuffing. Mrs. Fleet had been very sweet to her, but Ruth had felt somehow that she preferred the society of the girls. And so she had not gone again.

The piano next door ceased. Mr. Marr evidently did not intend to sing again. Ruth wished he would. Whenever she heard him playing she felt an impulse to fly to the old piano in the parlor and practice with might and main. It was a pity that her music had cost so much and had come to nothing.

"Miss Ruth!" A man stood bareheaded on the grass before her, looking at her, a kindly smile under his grayish mustache.

She brought her eyes down from the moon to him with a start. "So the youngsters have gone and left you?" he said. "I heard a commotion here a little while ago and suspected that the river had called them. It has called me, too. I've got a new boat down there under the bank—the paint is and as my sister is as afraid of water as a hen I've come to see if you won't go with me for a little row. A boat isn't a good place to be alone in."

"Oh, Mr. Marr!" Ruth gasped in delight and her face bloomed in shy radiance. "Why, I've just been dying to go-and now I can! It's so good of you to ask me."

Oh, the wonder of the river and the moon and the boat's motion and the man at the oars, whose face looked young enough and handsome enough in the generous light! He sung to her softly in his rich voice; he talked to her; he told her amusing stories. And Ruth forgot that she was timid and forlorn and laughed and confided in him until it seemed that she had told him every secret of her poor little life.

"It is a pity that you have had to neglect your music when you love it so," he said, "but I am sure that with a few good lessons you could pick it up again easily."

"I suppose so," Ruth sighed, "but you see I haven't the time."

"Take time. Give your housekeeping over to your sisters." As she stared at him in surprise he leaned forward resting upon the cars. "Ruth," tell me, if you could, wouldn't you emancipate yourself by marrying somebody who had money and would be good to you. Wouldn't you, dear?" "But-nobody-would-

somebody would-does. 'Yes, Ruth. I must seem like a pretty old fellow to you, but I believe I could make you happy. I want you, dear. And my sister is willing. We have talked it over together. If you will marry me I can promise that you shall never regret."

An hour later Ruth, somewhat recovered from the excitement of receiving and accepting her first proposal, stole upstairs. As she opened the door of her room an unusual sight greeted her. The girls were there squatting on the floor about the open window.

"We couldn't see the moon anywhere else," Louise said. "Where have you been. Ruth?'

"I've been on the river," Ruth answered, trying to keep her happy voice steady. "I went with Mr. Marr in his new boat. And-and, oh, girls! I may as well tell you. I'm-he-I'm going to marry him!'

There was an aghast silence. Then Louise spoke. "Well," she said, "of course it's all

right if you love him. "Love him!" Ruth repeated, and her voice rang. "I adore him, girls," she

Prussia's State Income. The state income of Prussia from public properties amounted, in 1908 to somewhat more than the total income from taxation and from borrowings. The railways were the largest source of income and netted \$149,755, 000, or about eight per cent, on the total invested by Prussia in its railway system since the state began to buy and build railways, in 1848-49. Prussia derived from other sources, from its crown forests, the leased farms, the iron, coal, potash, salt and other mines, the porcelain factories, banking and a variety of less important industries, \$26,900,000.—Scrib-

Anatomical Expert.

When the butcher answered the bell of his telephone instrument one day the shrill voice of a little girl greeted his ears.

"Hello! Is that Mr. Wilson?" "Yes," he answered kindly.

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