BOARD OF

at the School House on Tuesday atrical Business With the Pupils Lubold. Languidly the marshal arose as the Chief Ticket Sellers.

school house Tuesday evening and it there so our wives could have some was 8:45 when they were called to

After approving of the treasurer's report and disposing of communications and bills the matter of condemning the 10,000 brick of Mr. Siert's and afterwards using them was taken up with Mr. Seirt, who was present.

an estimate of the brick in the build- you in jail," said the marshal. ing which was 100,000 short of the actual amount needed.

Mr. Seirt made his bid on the estimate of the architect, 130,000 more or less, and furnished something like 170,000 brick before he went out of business. Of these 10,000 were condemned as being unfit for use, but on a wagon to help a poor widow. were afterward used. Being still Then Haskell got off his patter. short of brick, the board went into the open market and purchased enough brick to complete the building. This brick cost the board \$21 Hallowe'en some boys stole her harmore than it would had Mr. Siert ness. We are raffling off her wagon fulfilled his contract.

to the deduction, but finally accepted horse." the board's proposition and thus settled the matter.

J. H. Harvey appeared before the board on behalf of A. L. French, who wanted to put on an entertainment Some even wanted ten or more at some hall and have the school chil- chances, but one was all a person dren sell the tickets, dividing the could buy. profits.

After considerable discussion it Mr. McLane with power to act. The board agreed to the proposition if a hall could be secured on either Monday or Saturday night of next week.

Professor McLane notified the board that he would leave Wednesday for Lincoln to attend the teachers' meeting there and Miss Dietrich would have charge during his ab-

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... PONGA NEWS ...

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moved to Omaha.

Mrs. Pitney and family have moved

Mr. N. H. Troelstrup is on the Fin-

ley farm. Mr. Frank Hollenda shot a "coon"

weighing 47 pounds. 00 Mr. "Happy Dan," another "coon," while running to help a fellow laborer,

stepped on his finger, mashing it.

ing nine pounds. 00

ingn in opposition to the old hen, he has been scratching for a living and reports a good crop. \sim

body reports an excellent time. but sell first class meats at the low-Games, music and refreshments.

in their new home.

Witch party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. s. Raymond was attended by about sixty of the young folks and they had the time of their lives. 00

Mr. Kolb has finished building a very large brick cellar.

00 Mr. Wm. Bena, Sr., has a cow with a couple of very fine heifer calves.

visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Bena, Jr.

Mr. Ahlstrom has sold his place and intends to move to Omaha soon. 00

-Mr. and Mrs. Avin Beyers were surprised by about fifty young people Saturday evening, this being the

Secret of Happiness. not have too many—poker, tongs and success of the evening.

COMMITTEE. all-keep them going .- Adam Clark.

Tale of Woe Told by Haskell and Lubold on Election Day to Many Mikes and Its Result.

'Twas election day and all was Holds Its Regular Monthly Meeting quiet, not a thing to do, and even the polls were almost deserted.

The sun shone down with an al-Evening, Disposing of Only a most summer heat, sapping the en-Small Amount of Routine Busi- ergy of all, when slowly down the ness-Decide to Go Into the The-street came Paul Haskell and John and met them.

"Want to buy a wagon?" said he. "Sure; we will buy anything. We The board of education met at the just bought those old street car ties exercise this winter. What do you want for it?"

> "One dollar," said the marshal. "Where is it?"

"Over in front of Anderson & Holingsworth's store."

Done. Here's your dollar."

"I'll just give you fifteen minutes to get that wagon off the street and It seems that the architect made if you don't get it off I will throw "All right, but, say, John, what

will we do with it?" Being under necessity the pair elaborated their scheme to raffle off the wagon.

Lubold would approach a man and say that Haskell was selling chances

"There is a poor old widow woman who had two horses. One died Friday night, the other is very sick. On at 10 cents a chance to get money so Mr. Siert was present and objected she can get a veterinary for the sick

> "We will guarantee you 150 per cent on your investment if you don't want the wagon," spoke up Lubold. Everyone bit and dug up a dime.

> The wagon was raffled off at the pool hall of George Gamble and was

After considerable discussion it won by J. C. Reninger, who declined was decided to leave the matter with the offer of 150 per cent, or 15 cents. While negotiating a sale of the wagon vandals carried off the wagon

piece by piece. Haskell and Lubold took the crowd to the dinner of the Altar society of St. Philip Neri church, but, still having money left, wandered down to the moving picture show, where they invited everybody to be their guests.

It was a most successful practical joke, but there are some who are

now lying in wait for this pair. Following is a list of the "Mikes"

of Florence: F. R. Marks, Geo. Gamble, M. B. Thompson, John Lubold. Paul A. Hasell, Henry Anderson, P. Jorgenson, Mr. Francis Ritter is up and about Clyde Gamble, Fred Hender, Harold Reynolds, Joe Thornton, L. Duher, H. T. Brisbine, W. E. Rogers, John Mc-Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swogtek have Greger, Andy Anderson, John Burton, Harry King, R. E. Jackson, Cecil Harkness, W. K. Hollett, Frank Pascale, Chas. Smith, Clarence Wall, John Price, Jay Golding, Chas Baughman, County Commissioner, First Dis-A. C. Cubley, Miss Tracy, Viggo Wolf, trict—C. L. Van Camp (D.) 113, J. A. A. B. Anderson, Frank Parker, Chas. Keenan, L. R. Wilson, W. H. Murray, Dan Ryan, John Renninger, John Brisbine, David Andrews, Robert Craig, John Nicholsen, Wm. Wall, Chas. Allen, Al Close, F. S. Tucker, Thos. Price, Geo. Bird, Dan Tomasso, Nick Rocco, Fred Cannon, John Gould, Chas. Gould, Newell Burton, Hugh Suttie, Robert Golding, Roy Mr. Snodderly shot a possum weigh- Wilson, Can Kelley, J. A. Scott, E. L Platz, B. C. Fowler, W. H. Thompson, Sheriff Brailey, C. Feldhausen, "Uncle Bill Kelley" has been run- Joe Cole, R. H. Olmstead, Father Barett, Wm. Parks and various others.

EXCLUSIVELY MEATS.

We do not sell hardware, groceries Hallowe'en party at Deyo's. Every- dry goods and coal oil with our meats given at the pool hall of George Gamest possible prices. Buy your meats such an early hour we are unable to in a meat market where the entire Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wood have time is given to buying and selling of moved to Omaha and are established good meats.-I. W. Brown, the Meat

CLUB MEETING NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Ponca Improvement club Sunday, November 7, at Ponca school house at 2 p. m. Everybody is invited and requested to be present.

J. F. WUERTH, Secy.

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to thank the kind friends who so kindly assisted us in our sad Mr. and Mrs. Alback were Sunday bereavement, the loss of our son and brother. Also for the beautiful floral

> MR. and MRS. M. W. KINDRED, and family.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Ladies' Aid of the Ponca Presbyterian church recently gave a very fifth anniversary of their wedded successful social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johansen. A neat sum was realized for the church treasury. The society wishes to especially thank An-I have lived to know that the great derson and Hollingsworth for favors secret of human happiness is this: extended. McClure's and Daughey & Never suffer your energies to stagnate. Sons for donations of most excellent The old adage of too many irons in coffee and Mr. Deyo for the many cube of earth with sides of about a the fire" conveys an untruth-you can-kindnesses which contributed to the quarter of an inch, there are enough

POOR OLD WIDOW AND A WAGON

RETURNS

Just What Florence Precinct Did Last Tuesday in the Way of Voting for the Different Candidatesray for Treasurer and Shipley Defeating Ritter for Road Overtice of the Peace.

The election Tuesday was very the city and 81 from the country.

The surprise of the day was the supervisor. He had been placed on the ticket at the last minute by the democratic county committee and but few were aware that he was running band and wife. for the office until they entered the booth. Very quietly his friends gathered and boosted him into the office.

M. L. Endres won out over Frank Furay for county treasurer by seven votes, receiving 120 votes to Furay's

There were 145 men who pulled the republican lever and then scratched or voted straight; 93 who pulled the democratic lever, 31 the socialist, one the people's independent and one the prohibition.

The following served as election officials: W. R. Wall, Judge Lowrey, David Andrews.

Following is the vote in detail: Supreme Judge-James R. Dean (D.) 96, John B. Barnes (R.) 136, B. F. Good (D.) 99, Jacob Fawcett (R.) 137, S. H. Sedgwick (R.) 137, John J Sullivan (D.) 98.

Regents of University-Charles T. Knapp (D.) 98, Charles S. Allen (R.) 137, Frank E. Linch (P.) 0, Albert T. Hunt (S.) 52, W. G. Whitmore (R.) 139, W. C. Cole (F.) 1, John H. Von Steen (P.) 0, Wm. Weimmer (S.) 32. Regents to Fill Vacancy-H. E. Newbranch (D.) 98, Frank L. Haller

Sheriff-Peter G. H. Boland (D.) 84, Edwin F. Brailey (R.) 127, E. I. Morrow (S.) 54.

County Judge-George Holmes (D.) 90, Chas. Leslie (R.) 137. County Clerk-Al E. Patton (D.) 90, D. M. Haverly (R.) 144, F. A.

Barnett (S.) 32. County Treasurer-M. L. Endres (D.) 120, Frank A. Furay (R.) 113, the program.

Chas. A. Duke (S.) 31. Register of Deeds-Ed L. Lawler (D.) 101, Frank W. Bandle (R.) 133. County Coroner-P. C. Heafey (D.) 106, W. C. Crosby (R.) 131.

Superintendent of Public Instruction-F. C. Hollingsworth (D.) 80, W. A. Yoder (R.) 154. County Surveyor-J. P. Crick (D.)

97, Geo. McBride (R.) 136.

Scott (R.) 125, J. N. Carter (S.) 31. County Commissioner (Short)-John Grant (R.) 136. Justice of Peace-Lewis Grebe (R.)

Assessor-Chas. Cottrell (R.) 142. Road Overseer-L. B. Ritter (R.) 37, Tom Shipley (D.) 44.

POOL TOURNAMENT STARTED

Last Night Witnessed the First Play in the Twelve Men Tournament at Pool Hall.

Last night was the first night of play in the pool tournament being ble. Owing to our going to press at give the results of the play. The tournament will last for three nights and there are twelve entries and, as each man entered will play each other, there will be sixty-six games in all, twenty-two each night. scheduled for play last night were:

Siert against Craig. Guy against Ryan. Siert against Rusk. Ryan against Peterson. Siert against Tucker. Ryan against Grabelson. Mason against Craig. Rush against Tucker. Peterson against Grabelson. Tucker against Taylor. Grabelson against Hoch. Craig against Rusk. Peterson against Hoch. Tucker against Guy. Taylor against Cosner. Hoch against Mason. Cosner against Guy. Mason against Siert. Taylor against Guy. Grabelson against Mason. Rusk against Hoch. Cosner against Ryan.

Mud and Microbes.

In a gram of street mud, equal to a bacteria, if placed in line side by side, to cover 259.74 feet.

Members of Two of the Oldest Families in the County United in

The wedding of Miss Milred Ruth Daniell, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Daniell, and Benjamin Whitted, youngest son of J. M. Whitted of Florence, was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents near Only Two Democrats Win Out in Fort Crook last Wednesday evening the Battle, Endres Beating Fu- at 6 o'clock, Rev. F. M. Wingett of Richfield officiating. The ceremony was performed in the front parlor, which had been tastefully decorated seer-Precinct Now Has a Jus- in green and white, the color scheme used throughout in the decorations, and white wedding bells occupied conspicuous places in the scheme. While quiet and the vote polled was light, Mrs. Arthur Dial of Florence, sister only 271 votes being cast, 190 from of the groom, played Mendelssohn's wedding march, the bridal party, pre-could be seen in any theater in ceded by Thomas Daniell, who carcandidacy of Tom Shipley for road ried the wedding ring on a white satin cushion, marched into the parthat united the young couple as hus-on the Police Judge.'

The bride was dressed in brown satin—her mother's wedding dress the police judge and for eight long, Balance in all funds.... twenty-one years ago. It was made weary months it has been disappointsemi-princess with panel effect, trimmed in tucks and lace. She carried a large shower bouquet of song about the finance committee bebrides' roses and wore a wreath of rose buds in her hair.

Miss Irene Daniell, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and wore an attractive gown of brown taffeta, made princess with trimmings of gold braid. She carried a bouquet of white carnations.

Benjamin Bline acted as best man to ignore them. and, with the groom, wore the regulation black.

Immediately after the ceremony had extended a sumptuous wedding supper was served at two large tables booze emporium. Stage Manager in the dining room. White carnations were used as center pieces on the of health. tables.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitted departed the same evening for a ten days' wedding trip which will be spent in Denver and other western points of interest.

Their many friends wish them long and happy married life.-Papil-(R.) 135, A. L. A. Schiermeyer (S.) lion Times.

| •••••••••••••

.'. IDLE CHATTER .'. **&&**&&&&&**&**

W. A. Yoder left Wednesday for the city to have a guardian appoint smooth and pretty and a joy forever. Lincoln, where he will attend the ed, but that as long as Mr. Goodell state teachers' meeting. He is on had property any hospital in Omaha

Tuesday from the action of the council ordering a crosswalk in near the council ordered the walk in straight in the space between the two curbs like that, but wanted it slanting, so street. His act was received without he prevailed on Tucker to change it, comment or applause. which he did. Hearing of the change put it in straight or not at all. But ance and danced the Highland fling when the contractor again got busy about more crosswalks, first thanking he stirred up Mrs. Hunt, who tele-phoned to Omaha after an injunction. He was joined by Pascale of Italy on after interviewing Councilman Price the same subject and they danced the and Mayor Tucker. Along comes international dance for crosswalks. Councilman Allen and orders it put but were interrupted by Kelly with in diagonally, but the others balk and the remark that Suttle had got a fiftysay straight or not at all. And the foot and a thirty-foot crossing and he merry war proceeds.

00 Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brisbin, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brisbin and J. Laurie Wallace.

00 Mrs. Minnie Logan is suing for a divorce from Charles C. Logan on the ground of cruelty. A temporary restraining order has been issued preventing Logan from selling his pool hall or getting away with his account in the Bank of Florence.

One Idea of Happiness.

"What is you idea of happiness?" To beable to spend my own money just as if I were going to turn in an expense account when I got home."

Much Energy Wasted. Only about eight per cent of the turned into useful energy at the flywheel in a steam power plant.

Another Idea.

"Ef things don't come yo way ez fast ez you think they orter, it may be do the work and then find out that becuz you are gain' so swift they ean't gair.'

Daily Thought.

"Politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolts wonderfully.—George Eliot.

Hans Breitman Says: "Ven a polidishen meks a deficit, be

Pear's Advantage Over Apple.

DAN CUPID SCORES ONCE MORE. VAUDEVILLE

Monday Evening's Council Meeting Oct. 1, 1909, overdraft in Better Than a Vaudeville Show or a Young Men's Christian Association Entertainment to Those Present-Twelve Acts are Put On and Talent is Drawn From All Parts of This World and Even Future World.

There was a mighty good vaudeville show at the city hall Monday evening when the council met in their regular semi-monthly meeting and they put on twelve as good acts as Omaha or any place else.

The first act was an exhibition of the most noted Knockers in their lor, where the words were spoken great act entitled "The Anvil Chorus Oct. 12, received from

For eight long, weary months the council has looked for a report from ed, so First Hammerer Kelly took the center of the stage and sang a ing tired of the delay and wanting that report at once or sooner, and the chorus joined in.

and he warbled his song about the someone at \$2 or \$2.50 a day to see been performed and congratulations awful stench arising from the manure that it was done and put where he pile in the rear of Hans Peterson's wanted it. The mayor sidestepped Tucker referred this act to the board

> Dan Kelly, the councilman from the places, then appeared for a monocare of Steve Goodell. The burden of his complaint was that Mr. Good-Kelly moved that the city engineer be ell was in need of a guardian to look TRIBUNE-FIVEformed that Mr. Goodell had been sent clined to stay there. City Attorney pital and that it was impossible for

would take care of him. Then came the celebrated juggler birds. Considerable excitement resulted of figures. City Engineer Reynolds, who said Mr. Paul had requested him to say to the council that he would waterworks on Monday evening. The like to have a lot of cement juggled across the street. Mr. Hunt did not in front of his store building on Main

The celebrated dancer from Scotand, Hugh Suttie, made his appear- is unrecognizable. thought the north ward councilmen had got their share of the walks and Mrs. Pettit entertained at cards if the question was again opened they would have to spend another \$500 for walks and where the money was to come from he didn't know. As a rejoinder Price said the south ward had got ten crossings already, while the north ward had been able to only get

> A whole lot of hot air was expended during this act, but without action being taken. Later they agreed to put the walk in asked for by Mr. Suttie.

Frank Leach sang a song about the need of grading west of the brickyard on Bluff and Davenport and as he bad been promised that the performance would take place he wanted to know when it would take place. Kelly chipped in and said his constituents also had 1.000 yards, more or less, to best energy in a pound of coal is move and as the cost would be small was in favor of doing the work right away. Councilman Price thought the only business way to do the job was to advertise for bids for the work so cilman Kelly, "\$25 for stakes from the cost would be known and not to the work had cost about twice what the council had thought it would.

Councilman Kelly then took the enter of the stage and with his finger pointed towards the direction Heaven is supposed to be located solemnly asservated that there was a streets west of Main street. With port streets and at Fifth and Briggs alvays tries to mek der peoples rising voice and many gestures he streets and the council advertise for ashamed of der deficit."—Cleveland said the contractor would remove this bids for the grading, the bids to be stone to those streets and roll it in opened Monday night. November 8. and round up the streets the way they The pear is really more hardy than of 10 cents a yard. Just think of it! vember 29, to equalize the cost of the the apple, and needs less cosseting. He would do all this for that pakry taxes for laying permanent sidewalks.

REPORT OF CITY TREASURER

City Treasurer Thomas made his report to the council Monday evening and it showed that he had received \$134.25 and had not paid out anything. This is the report in detail:

general fund\$ 1.00 Oct. 12, received from county treasurer 45.20 Oct. 12, received from county treasurer, two-

fifths of \$54.18..... 21.67 Total\$15.87 Overdraft\$33.13 Oct. 1. 1909, balance in water fund\$91.97 Oct. 12, received from

the county treasurer,

\$124.48 Oct. 1, 1909, balance in sidewalk and grading

three-fifths of \$54.18.. 32.51

county treasurer ... 34.81 Balance ... \$380.87 Note: No general fund warrants taken up. Holding funds for water

warrants due January 1 as cash.

W. H. THOMAS, City Treasurer.

The Police Judge is billed for an sum. Of course the contract called act at the next meeting of the coun- for the removal of the stone and to cil and will hold the center of the be placed anywhere the city engineer stage long enough to explain why he might direct, but then it would only is so all-fired good that he can afford cost 10 cents to have it put where he wanted it and rolled and tamped The sweet-voiced singer from Italy, and such pretty streets would result. Frank Pascale, was next on the bill Then he wanted the mayor to appoint beautifully by informing Mr. Kelly to name someone, but he thought the better plan would be to have the property owners that they got what south ward, Ireland and a few other they wanted. Councilmen Price and Craig were mean enough to want to logue on the city's liability for the know why some of stone couldn't be put in the north ward, whereupon

after him in his illness. He was in- instructed to notify the contractor to deliver 1.000 yards more or less of to the county hospital, but had de this stone on Jefferson, the Campan, Sheffield, Harrison, Washington, Madi-Olmsted chipped in and informed Mr. son, Willet, Madison and Washington Kelly that the city's liability was end- streets, but he didn't want it dumped ed when he was taken to the host there promiscuously so the devil couldnt' drive over it, but nice and

Craig said there would be enough on each street to provide the boys with a stone apiece to throw to the Carl Feldhusen wanted to know why

as no work worthy of the name had been done on that street except to put in the sidewalks wrong. Councilman Price-What street do

Monroe street was in a class by itself,

you live on, Mr. Kelly? Councilman Kelly—I don't know since the sidewalks were put in. It

Councilman Price-No wonder you want cinders. Kelly-Cinders

-d. I want dirt removed and

crushed stone put in. Contractor Hanson-I will dump the rock in the streets named, roll it and round up the streets for \$125. He was taken at his word and given

the job and the longest and funniest act of the evening gave way to the one-act play, "Paying the Bills," as follows: F. D. Leach...... \$ 73.50 J. A. Miller..... 6.90

Oscar Mills 13.00 M. E. Clements..... J. H. Price..... E. S. Peters.... Electric Light Co..... I. E. Marr..... 24.50 Buy Taylor
 Clyde Miller
 13.00

 W. H. McCormick
 1.60
 A. Marr 69.75 Scott Leach 1.25 Minne-Lusa Lumber Co 25.55 L. Fay 26.60 A. Bloom 25.00 E. Robinson 36.75 C. H. Furnness..... J. P. Crick..... 245.00

"Holy suffering Moses," said Coun-A. Bloom. That's blooming."

"That is for only the first installment." said City Engineer Reynolds. 'The estimate is for \$150 for the

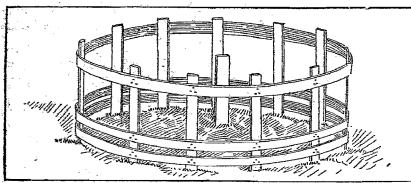
stakes.' And Kelly had not a word to say.

Councilman Allen wound up the program with a motion that the city engineer make and file with the clerk big lot of crushed stone being taken by November 3 an estimate of the from off Main street and wanted to cost and number of cubic yards of know why it couldn't be used on the dirt to be moved at Bluff and Daven-

The council will sit as a board of ought to be for the insignificant sum equalization on Monday evening. No-

SILO IS PERMANENT FACTOR IN HUSBANDRY

Time Not Far Distant When Stock Raisers as Well as Dairymen Will Depend on It Entirely for Feed-By Prof. A. S. Glover.



Showing How to Start Silo on Foundation

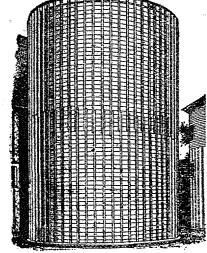
tury since the American farmer be better to build two small receptacles gan to can some of his green crops in than one larger than 20 feet in dia vessel, called a silo. There has been much written and a great deal of experimenting done to prove the feasibility of preserving some of our green size. Many farmers prefer to have food in this manner. There is no two silos. They feed from one during longer any question that this method is one of the best as well as the the other for midsummer's feeding. cheapest ways we have of storing some of our green crops.

In the beginning many ill-constructed silos were built and extravagant claims were made for their use. In many instances the silage was very condemn the silo.

Since we have learned to fill them properly the prejudice and suspicion American husbandry and the stock tilo for green feed.

The progressive dairymen have long of the building. realized the value of succulent food for their cows, and they have been using silos for many years. It is the SOY BEANS more conservative farmers who are now rapidly becoming converted to the use of silage and are making inquiries in regard to the building of silos and many other questions pertaining to this method of preserving feed. These questions have led the writer to prepare these notes on the silo and silage.

It is a settled question that the silo should be built round, for in a building of this shape the silage is best preserved. In a round structure the contents settle more evenly than in any other shaped building, and if the corn is properly put into the silo the ma-



Inside Ceiling.

terial is nearly as good next to the wall as it is in the center.

It is not always so with the square structure the silage in the corners of a square building is apt to be very poor in quality and often unfit for

Since the round building is the best form to construct the next question to consider is what kind of a round silo should be built? The stave silo, which is manufactured by a number of firms, makes a very satisfactory building and one that lasts for many years. Farmers who have built the stave silos are well pleased with them.

It should be borne in mind that a sile is nothing more or less than a large air-tight vessel in which feed is "canned" for future use. The size of the silo depends upon the number of animals that are to be fed from it.

In the main it should be tall and slim. It is difficult to build a silo too high, but it is easy to build it too large in diameter. The diameter should be of that size to allow at least a twoinch layer of silage to be fed each day from the top surface. If the silage is exposed too long to the air it will spoil, the same as canned fruit or vegetables. The average feed of silage is about 40 pounds a day and the silo for winter feeding should hold enough to feed the stock for 200 days.

The following table gives the dimensions the silo should be built for a given number of animals and the number of days that it will feed them; it also gives the approximate capacity of each size and the average number of acres of corn it will take to fill the

gilo:			
Number of animals		Approxi-	
to be fed from		Number	mate
the sile for In.		aeres ca	pacity.
200 days. dia.	Heigi	it. corn.	
20 to 2514	28	8 to 9	100
25 to 3015	30	9 to 10	115
80 to 3516	22	11 to 12	145
25 to 4017	34	12 to 14	
40 to 4518	36 38	15 to 17	205
50 to 6019	38	18 to 20	259 300
60 to 7020	40-	28 to 25	300

39 feet in diameter. If it is necessary acidity becomes apparent.

It is more than a quarter of a cen- to have more material to feed it is

ameter. It involves considerable more

labor to handle silage in a very large

structure than in one of reasonable

the winter and have the contents of

The silo should never be built in the barn. Silage is more or less a fermented product and must be fed with care, otherwise the milk may become tainted by its use. Barns that contain a silage always bear the odor poor in quality, which led many of the silage, and this should be avoidthoughtful and conservative people to ed if high-grade milk is to be pro-

duced. A circular foundation of stone, brick or grout is constructed from two to are, fast disappearing and silos are three feet above the ground to protect being built in every part of the counthe timbers from moisture. The wall try where livestock is kept. The silo is built from 14 to 20 inches thick, dehas become a permanent factor in pending upon the nature of the soil and the size of the silo to be built. raisers, as well as the dairymen, will The top of the wall should be beveled depend largely on the contents of the outward, which permits the water to flow away very quickly from the base

A GOOD CROP

Hogs Take Very Kindly to This Plant and Eat Beans Readily -Flesh Former-By Prof. H. A. Moore.

Soy beans were first grown at the Wisconsin experiment station in 1899, and each year since the acreage and the number of varieties tested have been increased.

The tests at this station have been made for the purpose of determining their value as a forage plant and of fiding out which varieties, if any, were adapted to our soil and climate.

Twenty-nine varieties have been on trial. Of these the Michigan green seems especially adapted to be grown with corn for silage. This is a medium early variety and is noted for its height and great growth of foliage.

The stems are strong and it usually stands erect so that it can be harvest- night that winter, after Rastus had ed nicely with the corn binder, or if been cruel to her mother she would grown alone can be cut to advantage put one of her large, cold light-brown with a mower.

If grown for seed or pasture purposes the soy bean should be sown in drills about 30 inches apart. Where a small acreage is desired a hand drill can be used, but where a large quantity is planted a grain drill can be husband, as a good wife should, but used by stopping some of the intervening spouts so as to have the soy beans the proper distance apart.

A corn planter can be used to advantage and the seed sown the usual distance allowed for corn, or by some work out of her. doubling put them one-half the distance apart.

Where the greater distance is allowed between the rows the seed should be sown about twice as thick: in the row.

If the desire is to cut for hay, sow broadcast with seeder or by hand. Where sown in drills about one-half, bushel of seed should be used per acre, and if sown broadcast about one bushel.

The soy bean can be harvested to advantage by being pastured off with hogs and it seems that this will be one of its principal uses in the future, as it is high in protein and a great flesh former.

Hogs take very kindly to this plant, and eat the beans readily. By planting a few acres of the early varieties each year a farmer can not only renew the fertility of the soil, but have an abundance of feed for fitting his hogs for the fall market.

Cleanliness in Dairy.

No matter what time of the year it is, too much cannot be said in favor of cleanliness in the dairy. Many persons think that in summer time when the cows do not sleep in the filthy lot it is not necessary to wash the udder before each milking. This is a mistaken idea.

Pasturing Hogs on Alfalfa.

In pasturing hogs on alfalfa it is better to provide more pasturage than the hogs need. Then cut what is left for hay, just as though it had not been used for pasture. Cutting gives it a fresh start, and the field produces more pasture than it would if these patches were allowed to mature.

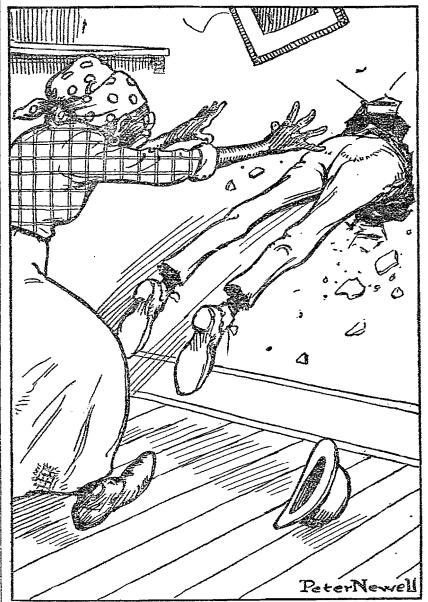
Time for Churning.

After cream becomes sour the more ripening the more it depreciates. The A silo should never be built over best time for churning is just before

BETZVILLE TALES TAFT FOR WATERWAY

Rastus Diggs and His Mother-In-Law

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



Mrs. Johnson Reached Out and Seized Him, and with One Swift Cast of Her Hand Threw Him Through the Hole in the Wall Made by the Projectile.

There is no doubt that Rastus G. | her lap and hurt her hands. It was colored citizens of Betzville, but he is a mean man, and we are glad to learn that he received his just deserts last

About six years ago Rastus married Angelica Petaluma Johnson, noted all through this county for her large, level-topped feet, and all went merry as a marriage bell until about two years ago, when old Mrs. Johnson came to live with them. As soon as his mother-in-law entered the house the mean nature of Rastus made itself conspicuous, for he did nothing but pick on her all day long. Mrs. Angelica Petaluma Johnson did all she could to protect her poor old mother, who was deaf as a post, and every feet in the middle of his back until he had the shivers, and then she would give him a shove and land him up against the wall on the other side of the room. In this way she exerted a mild and restraining influence on her when she died, about a year ago, Rastus was perfectly unrestrained, and remarked that he had supported his mother-in-law in indolence long enough, and now he was going to get

His mother-in-law was a weak little woman with no muscle at all, and so dear she could not hear anything: but Rastus had none of the finer feelings of a man. He let her know that she would have to answer the door bell from that time on, although she was so feeble she could hardly totter, and the way he arranged it was mean-

ness itself. As she could not hear the bell, he rigged up a shelf on hinges, with a catch at one end, and he fastened the wire from the door fell onto the catch. Then he put a 24-pound cannon ball on the shelf, and every time any one pulled the door bell the catch slipped and the shelf turned over and the cannon ball fell six feet and a half to the floor and shook the house so that the windows ratiled. Mrs. Johnson could not hear it, but she could feel the jar, if she were near enough, and when she felt the jar she had to run to the door and open it. And after she had opened the door she had to go-feeble as she was-and out the cannon ball back on the shelf, to be ready for the next time. It was hard work for the poor old thing, but she had to obey, because she was so feeble

and Rastus was a big, strong man. It gave Rastus a great deal of pleasure to sneak around the house and pull the door bell and then run before Mrs. Johnson could reach the door, so that she had her work for nothing, but the meanest thing he did was to slyly push her chair back until it was directly under the shelf When the bell was pulled, then, the cannon ball would fall immediately on Mrs. Johnson's head, and she would know the bell had been pulled, even if she was asleep at the time.

Mrs. Johnson had a strong, durable head, and usually the cannon ball would bounce off it without harming her, but it was annoying to be awakened from a sound sleep, and once or twice the cannon ball bounced into

Diggs is one of the most prominent after one of these times that she took to wearing mittens, even in hot weather when mittens are annoying and heat up the hands, but Rastus did not care. He seemed to have lost the finer instincts of man, and when Mrs. Johnson had become so used to having the cannon ball alight on her head that it did not awaken her, he went and bought a 50-pound one. This awakened her nearly every time, but she did not say anything, because he was a strong man and she was only a feeble old lady.

In a few months the 50-pound cannon ball would not awaken Mrs. Johnson when it fell on her head, for it had fallen so often it had caused a callous to form on the top of her head, and all she would do when the cannon ball hit her on the head would be to start slightly in her bought a hundred-pound cannon ball.

Even his most careless neighbors said it was too much, and that he was fiable to drive her head entirely out of sight between her shoulders, sooner or later, by repeated blows, and that when her head was lower than her shoulders the cannon ball would be likely to strike on her shoulder blades and break one of them, but nothing of the kind happened. At that Rastus became angry and went to town to get a 150-pound cannon ball, but he could not get one. Cannon balls were out of date, and the only thing he could get was a long, pointed steel projectile, such as the big modern guns

When Mrs. Johnson saw this, even her gentle temper was ruffled. was one thing to have smooth round cannon balls fall on her head, but it was another to have the sharp end of a steel projectile, loaded with dynamite, for all she knew, strike her head, point first. For a minute she said nothing when Rastus handed her the projectile, and she, almost unconsciously began to raise the projectile to put it on the shelf, for she had become so used to doing this that she did it by reflex action. But suddenly the injustice of it all came into her mind, and she drew the projectile back and threw it through the wall. It passed on into the barn and killed the cow.

Rastus stood amazed to see a feeble old lady handle a projectile of that weight in that way, for he had forgotten that a year of lifting cannon balls must have built up a fine lot of hard muscle in her arms, and while he was standing amazed Mrs. Johnson reached out and seized him, and with oue swift east of her hand threw him through the hole in the wall made by the projectile. He passed on into the barn and into the cavity the projectile had made in the cow, and half out the other side of the cow, and when the veterinary was sent for he could hardly tell whether it was a colored gentleman trying to wear a cow as a belt, or a cow that had been shot through from side to side by a human dark brown arrow.

They had to pull Rastus out of the cow with a derrick, but it proved a valuable lesson to him. Since last Thursday he has been appreciably more gentle to his mother-in-law.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

been proposed that we issue bonds for

\$500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000, and cut it up and parcel the money out in this and that section of the country. I

am opposed to any such proposition,

because it not only smells of the

'pork barrel,' but would be a 'pork

Sherman, Too, Is for it.

has brought to the people of the mid-

dle west the message of the east, promising enthusiastic support of the waterway program. "We people of the east depend on your people of the

west," said he. "When we help you,

we help ourselves, so there is every

reason why we should do all in our

power for you, as soon as we realize

what you want and why you want it." Speaker Cannon and Secretary of

War Dickinson are no less outspoken in their assurances of support, and

many senators and representatives,

among them Senator Lorimer of Illi-

nois, the father of the deep waterway

movement, this afternoon made ad-

Kavanaugh Opens Convention.

president of the association, called the

Speaker Joseph G. Cannon.

convention to order Saturday morning

and set forth briefly the aims and

plans of the organization. He said the

deep waterway work is now in this

1. The sanitary district of Chicago

has built the deep waterway, practi-

cally to Joliet, nearly 40 miles, and

\$60,000,000 have been spent thus far

2. The entire route of the lakes-to-

the-gulf deep waterway from Joliet to

New Orleans, through the Des Plaines

river, the Illinois river and the Mis-

sissippi river, has been surveyed un-

der direction of congress by United

States engineers, who have officially

reported to congress that the building

3. The people of the state of Illi-

nois have adopted a constitutional

amendment providing for a bond is-

sue of \$20,000,000, the money to be

spent in constructing the deep water-

4. A bill introduced by United States

Representative Richard Bartholdt of

Missouri is now pending in congress,

providing for the 'ssuance by the

United States government of bonds to

the amount of \$500,000,000, the money

to be spent in constructing this deep

waterway from the lakes to the gulf

and other meritorious projected river

first congress to pass a bill providing

definitely that the United States gov-

ernment undertake the construction

of the deep waterway from the point

where the Illinois work will end, to

In the afternoon, following the ad-

dress of President Taft, Clifford Pin-

chot, head of the government forestry

department, made an address on the

conservation of the nation's natural

In the evening the delegates to the

convention were entertained at a stag

moker by the Progressive union of

New Orleans. This evening all the

delegates and the ladies accompany-

ing them were the guests of the Pro-

gressive union at the New Orleans

Opera house, where "La Juive" was

given by the French Opera Com-

Philately of Aviation.

eties" in stamps is announced.

would be more correct to agy it is :

rare postmark. Rare it will be if in-

terested parties did not take advan

tage of the occurrence and have ad

dressed to themselves thousands of

envelopes bearing the mark. It seems

tion week at Rheims a temporary

postoffice was set up on the aviation

ground and all letters there posted

bearing the ordinary French stamps

were postmarked "Betheny-Aviation,"

besides the various service marks,

instead of round. These stamps will,

no doubt, be curiosities. Time will

tell whether they will be sought after

like the unnecessary Brunei provision-

als, which in the aggregate must have

fetched just as high a sum as the

year's revenue of the swamp in

The marking stamp was hexagonal

that during the now historical avia

One of the very few genuine "vari-

way southward from Joliet.

5. It is intended to ask

improvements.

the Gulf of Mexico.

of the deep waterway is feasible.

condition:

on the work.

William K. Kavanaugh of Missouri,

dresses full of hopeful enthusiasm.

Vice-President James S. Sherman

TELLS CONVENTION AT NEW OR-LEANS HE FAVORS THE PROJECT.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL

President Promises the Support of the Administration, But Will Not Stand for Any "Pork Barrel"-Sherman, Cannon and Dickinson Pledge Aid.

New Orleans, Nov. 1.—Ringing demands for "14 feet through the valley" and elaborate argument in support of the program for the creation of a deep waterway from the lakes to the gulf have marked the great convention of the Deep Waterway association that opened here Saturday.

President Taft, Vice-President Sherman, Speaker Cannon, governors of the Mississippi valley states, innumerable senators and representatives and a mighty throng of private citizens who believe in the big river project are here and all urge that it be undertaken and carried to a speedy con-

President Taft Promises Support. President Taft, who arrived in New Orleans escorted by a great flotilla, after an illuminating trip down the Mississippi river from St. Louis, landed from the lighthouse tender Oleander about eight o'clock Saturday morning, and was driven to his hotel through streets that were canopied with magnolia barnches, palmettoes and southern moss, and everywhere the mottoes "Fourteen Feet Through the Valley" and "River Rate Regulation Is Rate Regulation." At the Athenaeum in the afternoon the president aroused a storm of cheers by promising that if the 14-feet project proved feasible and advisable, the present administration would favor the issuance of government bonds to

Not for a "Pork Barrel."

defray the cost.

At the same time Mr. Taft made it plain that he would not stand for any plan to make a "pork barrel" of the project. He said he opposed any such general bond issue of \$500,000,-000 or \$1,000,000,000 for waterways improvement, the money to be cut up and parceled out to different sections. He declared that the improve-



Vice-President Sherman.

ment of waterways had been carried forward in a haphazard fashion in the past, and that a new method should be adopted.

"I believe in the deep waterway, said the president. "I am for it, and I shall use all the power that I possess in doing what may be accomplished to give you citizens of this great valley what you so earnestly desire. It is all a part of a still greater movement inaugurated by Theo dore Roosevelt, and properly called by him the conservation of our national resources.

"The projects for irrigation and for the improvement of waterways in the future are not to be for the purpose of distributing 'pork' to every part of the country. Every measure is to be adopted on the ground that it will be useful to the whole country. They are not to be adopted for sending certain congressmen back to Washington or for making certain parts of the country profitable during the expenditure of the money

"We should take up every comprehensive project on its merits and determine whether the country where the project is to be carried out has so far developed as to justify the enormous expenditure of money and if it will be useful when done. When we decide in favor of a project, I believe in issuing bonds to carry it to completion as rapidly as possible. It has which they were issued.

Lost in the Shuffle.

didn't like the obituary I wrote?" Ed-

itor-"Oh, the obituary was all right,

but the fool foreman ran it under the

Neighborly Consideration.

night. What was the matter with it?

"I think she wanted me to get up and

carry her around, but I was afraid if I

did you'd be disturbed by hearing me

tramping the floor over your head."

"I heard your baby crying nearly all

head of

Events."

'People and Pleasant

Scribbler-"So old Skinflint's family

Our Geographical Center.

eration, Kansas is geographically the central state of the United States. It lies between longitudes 94 degrees 38 minutes and 102 degrees west, and between latitude 37 degrees and 40 degrees north.

Sometimes a Hard Task. "When a man says, 'and I know what I'm talking about,'" says the Philosopher of Folly, "the only way I can get even is by asking him to

If Alaska be excluded from consid-

FARMER BESTS LAWYER ON THE DIAMOND



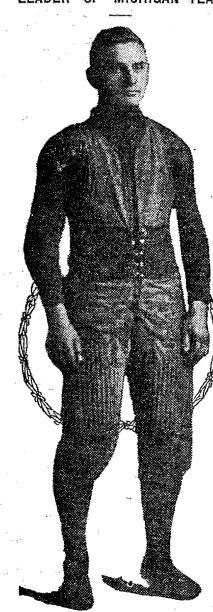
Fred T. Clarke, manager of the Pittsburg team, is a native of Kansas, where he was born 38 years ago. He was reared on a farm. He first played ball with the Mascottes of Des Moines, Ia., back in 1892. His showing then was so good that he was the next year engaged by the Memphis club of the Southern league, from which he was secured by the late William Barnie, who was then manager of the Louisville club. He made good in fast company from the start, and soon became the star and chief attraction of the Louisville team, with which team he remained exclusively until transferred by President Dreyfuss to Pittsburg, where in 1900 he was entrusted with the team's success as manager-captain. He not only in this trying position kept up his fine personal work, but produced the greatest possible results, coming in second in 1900 and landing the pennant three successive seasons—thus achieving the triple distinction of giving Pittsburg her first pennant, giving the west her first pennant since 1887, and giving the league the first champion playing-manager since 1886. Aside from his fine executive ability, Clarke is a grand ball player, excelling as ground coverer, fielder, batman and base runner. He is five feet ten inches high, weighs 165 pounds and is wonderfully fast on his feet. In 1904 he became disabled in midseason, which was a large factor in the team's failure to win a fourth consecutive pennant. Since 1905, under Clarke's management, the Pittsburg team has always been a great factor in the National league races; last season the team was a pennant possibility the last week of the season, finishing tied with New York for second place; and this season the team has been a compara-tively easy pennant-winner. Manager Clarke now has the distinction of being the only manager in active service who has won four National league championships. He is reputed to be worth \$150,000 and there is talk that he will not play next season.



HUGH JENNINGS.

Hugh Jennings was born April 1 1870, at Pittston, Pa., and first played professionally during the latter part of the season of 1890, when he caught for the Allentown team of the Eastern league and had an excellent record, both in fielding and batting. Jennings commenced the next season as catcher of the Lehighton (Pa.) club, and while with this team he distinguished himself to the extent that Manager Jack Chapman signed him for the Louisville club, then of the American association. He started as Louisville's first baseman and made a good impression. When Harry Taylor returned to the team Jennings was shifted to short field and here, too, he made good. In 1893 Jennings was traded, along with Taylor, by Louisville's new manager, Billy Barnie, to the Baltimore club, which had just come under Hanlon's control. Jennings fitted in well with the hustling, ambitious team Hanlon had gathered and he, McGraw, Kelley and Keeler formed the famous quartet which was the backbone of the champion Baltimore team for three seasons. During the years 1894-95-96 Jennings played wonderful ball and was rated in point of dash, speed, brains, strong batting and base running the greatest shortstop the game has yet produced. In 1899 he was transferred to Brooklyn when the Baltimore and Broklyn clubs were consolidated. He injured his arm to such an extent that he had to give up short field and play first base. In 1901-02 he played with the Philadelphia team as first baseman and captain and manager. In 1903 he retired from the National league and went back to his first love, Baltimore, whose Eastern league teams he managed in 1903-04-05-06. In between times he studied law and three years ago was admitted to the Maryland bar. He had intended retiring to devote himself to the practice of law, but the Detroit club made him so tempting an offer that he could not refuse. Jennings has saved a large part of his earnings.

LEADER OF MICHIGAN TEAM



Capt. Allerdice of the Wolverines has been playing a star game this season. He showed up especially strong in the battle against Ohio university. He brought about nine of the 33 points scored by kicking field goals and made possible two of the touchdowns by making two runs of 45 yards

This Is Butchery, Not Sport.

They have a queer idea of sportsmanship in France, if reports from that country are to be credited. Over there they entice pheasants to get accustomed to coming out along certain trails to eat the corn which is put feet of the plate when put out. there for the purpose of having these poor, innocent birds repeat when royalty or prominence come along with a shotgun. In other words they inhundreds and perhaps thousands by because it fell below the minimum atmen who call themselves sportsmen. tendance figures.

"BABE" ADAMS TELLS HOW HE BEAT THE TIGERS

Pittsburg Pitcher Who Won Three Championship Games Says Slow Ball Did It.

Charles (Babe) Adams, explaining how he defeated Detroit three times in the world's series, said:

"My success in pitching can be atextent. When they would connect it tab on the stragglers. would be a short hit to the infield. and Pittsburg has an infield which can take care of such hits.

country.

busy.

"The slow drop I alternated, first out and then in. It went to the outside of the plate, beyond the reach of the batter, but, if the batsman was times quite hard to discover, as it may run from within hitting distance the ball was low and its slowness caused a false estimate of the strength required from the batter. In such a quick feat as batting a false estimate is a dangerous thing for the batting side. The ball which went inside the plate and dropped at the same time was the most effective I used. Detroit could do nothing with that at all.

"But I did not overwork the drop ball. To do that would have been to lack control. Gibson sized up the batters and we knew when it was safe to put them straight over the plate. Detroit has a good batting aggregation and it was necessary to take every precaution with them. The Tigers' rallies in several games demonstrated this. To lose control during one of these rallies would have meant the loss of the game. The most trying times while I was pitching was when Detroit showed one of those famous spuris of strength at bat. I worked harder than ever and was fortunate enough to hold control. The balls that went straight over the plate were generally hit by Detroit. Occasionally one was walloped to good effect, but in the main we knew when there was to be a hit and the infield and outfield acted accordingly.'

Tries to Score with Broken Leg. Joe Green, a player of the Leland Chicago Cubs. His leg was broken as he slid into third base. Moran, the Cub catcher, threw the ball to left field in trtying to catch him and Green attempted to score by hopping on one foot. He was within three

Danville Gets Decatur Team. The One Hundred Thousand club of Danville purchased the franchise of veigle these birds into a trap where the Decatur team in the Three they are ruthlessly slaughtered by the league and Cedar Rapids was dropped

in search of the thrills to be found only in the woods of the far north and northwest. Thousands of dollars are spent for the purpose of securing a chance to shoot an antleerd buck as he roams over his native heath. Preparations for these trips are made long in advance. As an old friend said one time ing, cutting snow. about fox hunting, "Half the fun in the sport is getting ready, hacking to the meet and the long ride home with plenty of good tobacco." So are the days spent on the trail, getting into the big game country, nearly always from 90 to 200 miles from the end of the railroad.

THIS season of the year hardly a

train leaves any of the railroad sta-

tions of a great city but what it bears

half a dozen enthusiastic sportsmen

fore the snow came, we never would. Therefore we planned to start the following morning, but when morning came we found our tent entirely covered with drifted snow, the wind blowing a gale and the air full of blind-

It was a hard task to catch 17 horses and ponies and pack them in the snow and rain, so it was noon before we were on the go, while the cold



the top of one mountain to a bronze plate in a rock some six or eight miles away. After resting a day in camp we started for the hunting ground with Thompson and had gone only a couple of miles when we came to some fresh elk tracks, which we followed cautiously for some time, until we could see far below us in a park (a small clearing with long grass, on which elk are fond of feeding), a small band of elk, three bulls and six cows. Getting within range noiselessly was no easy matter, owing to the dry condition of the forests, but after an exciting crawl on hands and knees, we found ourselves within about a hundred vards and unseen by the elk. I picked my bull and took a shot for the near shoulder, while my guide shot the next largest; both bulls dropped, but mine was up an off again immediately, following in the rear of the herd as best he could with a broken shoulder and a bullet in his lungs. He was going slowly and easy to follow and another shot some 500 yards further on, in very dense timber, ended his roving career. The remainder of that day was spent in skinning and cutting up the meat and hanging it high above the ground, out of reach of prowling animals at night. For dinner that evening we had elk's liver and steak and

After three more days of traveling we made camp near

the foot of saddle mountain, on Bannock lake and about

15 miles from the national park line, a line at

As my companions from the east shot a fine bull several days later on, we took a rest from hunting and devoted some time to fishing. Trout rose well, so all were satisfied and on returning to camp on one of these days I had a quick shot Giants, gave a display of gameness from my pony at a coyote that was galloping seldom equaled on the diamond in across the brow of the hill. It always seemed to one of the post-season games with the me to have been more good luck than good marksmanship, for these little things are always hard to hit, but his skin now lies over the back of a chair before my fireplace.

guite a celebration over our early success. Pack-

ing the meat, hides and heads back to camp con-

sumed the next day and kept the three of us

After hunting without any luck for perhaps week, we finally came on some rather fresh sheep tracks and decided immediately to go after them. It was quite the hardest climbing and hunting I ever did without any success, but we followed them for three days and at times must have been within a couple of hundred yards of them, although we never had a shot.

Menacing clouds had been gathering for some days, with litle snow flurries, and Thompson said a good deal about getting back to the ranch. which was a two days' trip, and as he said if we -made the train hard to manage and keep in line; one pony especially tried to buck the elk head off that was packed on him. He did manage to get it twisted around so the prongs of the antlers stuck him in the side, and such capers as he cut then I have never seen, besides delaying the outfit for nearly an hour. The divide had to be crossed by daylight, but on reaching it a dense fog settled over the whole country, which, added to the snow, made it impossible to see more than 10 feet in front of one. Thompson, as usual, led the train, and after going on the narrow ridge that formed the divide, stopped to call and see if all were following, when there was a great scrambling and crashing of branches and one of the horses disappeared over the precipice, which was anywhere from 600 to a thousand feet deep on either side and only about 30 feet on top. After counting noses we found he was an unruly fellow that we had not been able to pack, but was following the others all right until he started to do a little reconnoitering on his own account. Undoubtedly he was dead long before he reached the bottom of the precipica, so we felt our way along very cautiously and anxiously until suddenly the cloud we were in lifted, when the going was moderately fair until we made camp for the night, all very thankful that we had not encountered more serious disaster.

We followed them for three days

Later, several short excursions were made from the ranchhouse, on one of which I shot a good blacktail deer, and another time a young bull elk, with only spikes. The blacktail was standing in the snow with three does, sheltered behind a clump of scrub pines, and he had evidently seen me first, for I was then attracted by the does running off. I took a quick shot and the buck made a tremendous leap of at least 30 feet, but it was his last, as my first soft-nosed bullet had mushroomed considerably on going through the shoulder and completely torn his lungs away.

The spike elk was much harder to kill, or our marksmanship was poor, owing to our having to run across a valley and up the side of a mountain to head him off. At any rate it took four of my guide's 45-70's and three of my 30-30 bullets to bring him down. Every ball had hit him, but none in a vital spot until the last.

Sage hen shooting and coursing jack rabbits with a greyhound and a collie dog offer good sport for the hunter in this country.

no good opinion of anything, and especially of anyone who had a good opinion of himself. The squire had never heard of his visitor till he called and he was a poor hand at remembering names, but he was an expert in human measurements. The young lawyer proceeded promptly to say what he had to say, the squire listening, but watching. Presently he thought it was time for him to

say something. "Hold on, Mr. McCipher," he began.

"My name is McNaught," the lawyer stiffly corrected him.

"Excuse me, excuse me," apologized the squire and finished his remarks. It was not long until the squire again felt called

upon to speak. "Well, now, Mr. McZero," he started in.

"I said my name was McNaught," the lawyer interrupted sharply.

Again the squire apologized, apologized profusely, and the lawyer concluded his consultation. He was not feeling very kindly toward the squire, but he thought it wise not to manifest his feelings and said goodby with a fair degree of po-

"Goodby, Mr. McNothing," said the squire as innocent as a lamb, and as the visitor walked pompously out of the office the squire chuckled.

PINEAPPLE AS A CURATIVE.

It has long been known that the pineapple is one of the healthiest of fruits, but its real medicinal qualities probably have never been realized. In Hawaii experiments have been made to determine something of these properties. It has been found that the fruit of the pineapple contains a digestive principle closely resembling pepsin in its action, and to this is probably due the beneficial results of the use of the fruit in certain forms of dyspepsia. On the casein of milk pineapple juice acts as a digestive in almost the same manner as rennet, and the action is also well illustrated by placing a thin piece of uncooked beef between two slices of fresh pineapple, where in the course of a few hours its character is completely changed.

In diphtheritic sore throat and croup pineapple juice has come to be very largely relied upon in countries where the fruit is common. The false membranes which cause the closing of the throat seem to be dissolved by the fruit acids and relief is almost immediate.

Concrete Buildings in China.

The construction of houses and walls of concrete in China was instituted several centuries ago, and is peculiarly common and extensive in Swatow, where it originated in the building of a chapel by a French priest. The absence of any brick structures or walls gives ample proof of the stability of the concrete.

The Florence Tribune

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Robert Crais.

J. H. Price.
Charles Alien.
Dan F. Kelly.
Police JudgeJ. K. Lowry

Fire Department. HOSE COMPANY NO. 1, FIRE DE-PARTMENT—Meets in the City Hall the second Monday evening in each month. Andrew Anderson, President; Wilbur Nichols, Secretary, W. B. Parks, Treas-urer; George Gamble, chief.

SCHOOL BOARD. Meets the first Tuesday evening in the month at the school building.
W. E. Rogers ... Chairman Hugh Suttle ... Secretary



Florence, Neb., Friday, Nov 5, 1909.

Mike?

Anyway, the man with the most votes won.

Did you get a cigar and a hand-

shake Tuesday? Florence has enough Mikes to or-

ganize a society. Mabray and his gang landed a lot of Mikes in Council Bluffs, but there

are more in Florence.

Wednesday brought the typical morning after feeling to some candi-

Everybody should join in the wish

The need of baste in getting down the new paving was exemplified by

the new paving down.

Monday. We certainly are deeply appreciative of the many kind words of encouragement given us by our readers

THE WEEK.

on our stand in the divorce trial.

Sunday-Disagreeable, chilly wind Farm," Judge Fremont Wood, Boise, and rain.

Monday-Cold and very muddy. council meeting.

Tuesday—Election day: board meeting.

Wednesday-A typical day after

feeling for some folks. Thursday-Too busy getting out

Tribune to know much about it. Friday-Very bright, caused by Tribune being out. Saturday-To come.

Don't forget that the Ponce Improvement club will hold its meeting at the Ponca school house Sunday afternoon. All the live ones will be

BURYING THE EDITOR.

favor of an editor, remarks the Eaton early married life. (Col.) Herald. A man may escape a (Col.) Herald. A man may escape a doctor, keep clear of the court, but once in a life time he has to have a certain piece put, in the newspaper—a and Mrs. Elias Wilcox and Mrs. Wilcox and Mr advantageous to treat the editor fair-entertaining. ly. Do not think you are immune; your time will come and it win be a fine investment if you have a friend girl has been born, and the grandpar feelings; he will help you when you this region.

the editor's friendship and his edi- a. m. torial influence by a subscription to his paper. Only a few will sell these | George Rexroth of Manvillo, Wyo., things so cheap. Of course you can came to see his sister. Mrs. Ed. Brenstand in a little better with him than ner, and brought some mammoth pothe map who is too stingy to take a latoes he grew on fresh sod land in local paper, but makes excuses that that region. he is not interested in local affairs or

that it is beneath his dignity to read Nels Jesperson of Blair, after twena local newspaper-yet to your cer-ty-nine years, took his daughter to his tain knowledge borrows the sheet and old home in Sweden and visited other reads it at the expense of a good parts of Europe five months ago.

imagine that he is going to land you through the bearly gates and into the hosom of St. Peter when the roll is called up youder if you have not been plane money that was entirely new hast to your fellow men here on earth here. The four women teachers who Do not get the notion that he is going managed it received unstituted praise, to do much fring for your shriveled Xearly 500 people were in attendance, soul if you have sacrificed all man-Arthur Bauman of Des Moines. Wilhood, all principle and all friendships fiam Cheek and Miss Kenny of Elgir upon the altar of Mammon. If you were among the outsiders. have skinned your friends in every transaction, perjured yourself to con- Former Pastor Primrose of the Pressummate the deal, swindled the widow byterian church here, now of the Presand orphan in your greed for gold or byterian church at Ponca Creek, is ises to acquire political power, cor-the time.

rupted courts and legislative bodies of treated your wife and family-don't best of health at Malvern, la. suppose for a moment that the editor

is going into ecstacies over you. You may think that the grave swallows up all imperfections, but it does ha, and Mrs. Grey is here visiting old C. G. Carlson Vice-Grand not. Men may be polite enough to say schoolmates and "Grandma" Ketchnothing ill of you, but all who knew you know what the others are thinking and how they feel deep down in their hearts.

And you are not fooling the editor a little bit. He knows your thoughts and your motives-and a measly old subscription isn't buying him off.

Perhaps he is too polite to say any-dwellings this winter. thing now-partly out of respect for

BEST FRUIT PRODUCTS COMING. be awarded at the coming national Falk, and reports good crops in that horticultural congress and exposition, region. which will be held in Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 15-20, inclusive. It will be one of the greatest events of its kind ever held in the United mometer October 27 and 28 down to States, forty states and territories 102." having reserved space for exhibits. Everything in fruit grown in the

United States, Mexico and Canada will be on exhibition. Besides the fruit there will be exhibits of vegetables, flowers and nuts, not only the finest and largest, but of the rarest varieties. A score of other attractions have been secured, including the famous Liberati concert band and day, and Mrs. Moore, now of Tekatroupe of grand opera singers.

Exhibits from prehistoric Aztec sections of New Mexico and Old Mexico, as well as from Florida to Canada and from Maine to California, are being received and placed in cold stor- say: "His nature was impulsive, but age for the second annual exposition there was a force behind the impulse of the national horticultural congress. which did not permit it to retreat. If These exhibits are of the character that will permit perhaps for the first resolution, in his cool moments he time in the history of the world in made that resolution good. Thus his one exposition, the showing of fruits fire was that of a solid combustible. from a territory as vast as the United not that of gas which blazes suddenly States. Space has been reserved for and dies as suddenly away." exhibtis covering all of the great fruit growing districts of the country and their confidence badly shaken Tuesable is spurring each locality to send to Council Bluffs it very best products. path and the wheel track. An inch

man of the committee on program. lived to flourish as much as if it had a has arranged a partial outline to be thousand acres of untrodden space followed during the exposition. Here around it, and never knew the danger Everybody should join in the wish are a few of the subjects to be dis- around it, and never knew the danger for good weather long enough to get cossed by man of rational reputation. It did not borrow trouble. cussed by men of national reputation: nor invite an evil fate by apprehend-

Mr. S. W. Fletcher, director Virginia Experiment Station. "Growing and Packing Vegetables the muddy condition of Main street for Distant Markets.' by James Me-

Comb. Jr., Jacksonville, Fla. "Cooling Fruits Before Shipment." by L. A. Roy, Chicago, Hl. "Pure Food Laws as They Affect

the Fruit Grower," Harriet MacMurphy, food and drug inspector of Nebraska. "Cider and Vinegar Making on the

Idaho. "Spraying Peaches With Arsenate

school Experiment Station. "The Farmers' Vegetable Garden."

Prof. John W. Lloyd, Illinois Experiment Station. Urbana, Ill. "Orcharding in Nebraska." E. F.

Stephens, Crete, Neb.

Fred Nichols has some fine apples -Rhode Island greenings-twelve of which weigh ten pounds and average twelve inches in circumference. They Church Services First Presbyterian Every man in every town during were grown on the same lot where the course of a life time has to ask a Judge Doane, now of Cmaha, spent his

00 marriage notice or a death notice, or liam Allen had a grand time the other a notice to have his name omitted day at Alien Craig's, their daughter, attend these services. from a certain item. It is, therefore, Mrs. Emma Hogelstein, assisting in

To Emil Teltzen and wife, No. 1, a in the editor. He will respect your ents claim she is the finest baby in

The above editorial calls forth the following from Roy Ray, editor of the Poudre Valley at New Windsor, Col.:

Dat don't imagine you have bought through here about 7 p. m. and 2:30

paying subscriber.

They go: back as far as here last week. Miss Martine Niss returned with the editor. Set don't with them.

One night last week the public achools gave an exhibition to raise

trodden ever other people's rights to also a student at Bellevue college, on gain prestige and power, trailed your the college football team, editorial pathway with lies and broken prom- staff and a few other things to fill up

The old pioneer stage driver from Swedish language. All Scandinavians municipalities and higher degree by Omaha to Tekamah, W. A. Watkins, are most cordially welcome. unholy intrigues, if you have mis- writes that he and wife are in the 00

W. L. Grey, a traveling man, has moved back from Kansas City to Oma-

John Couchman and wife of Indiana were visiting the former's cousin, H. H. Couchman.

Two Blair men are each storing 1,200 gallons of kerosene to heat their

Mrs. Alfred Burnett was down from Premiums aggregating \$35,000 will Walthill to visit her father, Hank John Lubold.

> 00 William Wulff writes us from Holi-

John Jacobs and family of Omaha were at his brother's on the bottoms. 00

Lots of boys and girls were out with lanterns Saturday night. 00 Mrs. Munnecke and daughter of

Omaha were at David Neole's for Sunmah, here among old neighbors. Tyndall's Tribute to Faraday.

Tyndall, in paying tribute to the illustrious Michael Faraday, has this to

in his warm moments he formed a

A Lesson from Nature.

I saw a delicate flower had grown up two feet high, between the horses' Grower, of St. Joseph, Mo., and chairfate, or an inch higher; and yet it "Apple Growing in Virginia." by ing it.—Henry D. Thoreau (1817-1862.)

Against Pretenses.

Away with all those vain pretenses of making ourselves happy within ourselves, of feasting on our own thoughts, of being satisfied with the consciousness of well-doing, and of despising all assistance and all supplies from external objects. This is the voice of pride, not of nature.-Hume.

Death from Sting of Poisonous Flies. Three persons filed yesterday at Nov. 5 Marseilles after having been stung "Spraying Peaches With Assertion by poisonous mes. Several of Lead." E. P. Taylor. Missouri Fruit infested by the insects, which are said to the infested by the insects, which are said to the infested by the insects which are said to the infested by the insects which are said to the infested by the insects which are said to the infested by the insects which are said to the infested by the insects. to have been brought to Marseilles in a cargo of South American wool .-Echo de Paris.

> Words and Verses in Bible. There are 41.173 verses in the King James edition of the Bible, 23,214 in the Old and 7.959 in the New Testa-ment. There are 774,746 words in the Horne, a Scotch student, who spent

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church.

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

The public is cordially invited to William Harvey Ames, 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

LODGE DIRECTORY.

JONATHAN NO. 225 I. O. C. F. Hayes Lowery Noble Grand W. E. Rogers Secretary Meets every Friday at Wall's hall. Visitors welcome.

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal

Order of Eagles. Past Worthy President... Hugh Suttie Worthy President.....James Stribling Worthy Vice-President...Paul Haskell Worthy Secretary....M. B. Thompson Worthy Treasurer....F. H. Reynolds Worthy Chaplain E. L. Platz Inside Guard......Nels Bondesson Outside Guard Wm. Storms, Jr. Physician..........Dr. W. A. Akers Conductor.....L. R. Griffith Trustees: W. B. Parks, Dan Kelly,

Meets every Wednesday in Wall's

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A. Venerable Consul......J. A. Fox Banker.....F. D. Leach Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in Wall's Hall.

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of

America. Past Oracle......Emma Powell Oracle......Carrie Taylor Vice Oracle......Alice E. Platz Chancellor......Mary Nelson Inside Sentinel......Rose Simpson Outside Sentinel....Elizabeth Hollett 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 Monday at Wall's

PROPOSALS FOR GRADING.

PROPOSALS FOR GRADING.

Sealed proposals are invited and will be received by the undersigned until 8 o'clock in the evening on Monday. November 8, 1809, and opened in the presence of the mayor and council of the City of Florence. Nebraska, for the grading and removal of 1,000 cubic yards of earth, more or less, in the City of Florence. Nebraska, on Fifth street from Washington street to Eriggs street, and on Briggs street from Fifth street to Main street between the curb lines, this earth to be disposed of by the contractor and the grading to be Jone and the streets surfaced as required by the City Engineer.

earth to be relabored at a cost how to exceed 20 cents per cubic yand to the city.

Also for the enroling on Four street interest curb lines of not to exceed 50 the cost of lines of not to exceed 50 the cost of lines of not to exceed 50 the cost of lines of not to exceed 50 the cost of lines of not lines street in the cost of lines and the cost of lines and the CHAS M. CH Given by order of the Mayor and CounHof the City of Florence this 2nd day of
November, 1909.

CHAS. M. COTTRELL.

City count.

NOTICE

The Laure of the Mayor and Count.

The Laure of the Laure of the Mayor and the Count.

The Laure of the Laure of the Mayor and the Laure of the Laur

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Are yours that kind; or are they the kind that after you

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spreads out and loses its shape?

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MEALS

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Cooper's Over Henry Anderson's



. IDLE CHATTER ...

The Imogen club held its second meeting yesterday.

Mrs. Akin of Omaha was the guest Mrs. J. L. Houston Monday.

The council will meet Monday to open bids for grading. Sale—A milk cow soon to be

្នល់. Address J 2, care Tribune.

A practically new range for sale. Telephone Florence 340. Mrs. Lucy Hayes of Brooklyn, N.

Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis

For Sale or Trade-A typewriter in good shape to use. Apply G. 4 Iri-

Mrs. Mullison of Sioux Falls, S. D., the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William

Wanted to Trade—A lot in Omaha br a horse. Address E 3, care Tri-

Pete Christenson fell from the street car last week and broke his

Do you need a stove. I have them all kinds. Prices right. J. H. Price, tel. 3221.

For Rent-Seven-room house. Inquire of David Andrews. Telephone Florence 307.

Hans Peterson broke his shoulder Wednesday of last week by a fall from the street car.

For Sale-A Riverside steel range, six griddles, good as new; cheap for ash. Call Florence 462.

The only complete line of hardware in Florence. Full line of guns and shells. J. H. Price, tel. 3221. 00

Thursday evening at the church parlors the Presbyterian church celebrated its fourteenth anniversary.

Au inexcusable mistake en our part resulted in our failing to mention that a girl had been born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roth.

> a Harriet Ingersoll and Mr. M. èKinnon of Kansas City were led last Thursday.

or Rent-Five-room house, modern xcept furnace, \$15. W. H. Thomas. Telephone Florence 360.

The latest and best method of teaching the plano is given by Mrs. B. F. Reynolds on Fifth street.

To trade for hay or oats, one niverde steel range, six griddles, all in cash. Telephone Florence 462.

Gazette in Florence.

00 lice of Omaha to be on the lookout for Edward Connors on the charge of lice of Omaha to be on the tookout for Edward Connors on the charge of shooting the bird dog belonging to season will be given by the Court of coin. Who is house guest of Airs. In pitality of Mr. and Mrs. Thombson. Randall Pollack. The shooting took Honor November 20 at Pascale's hall. place last week.

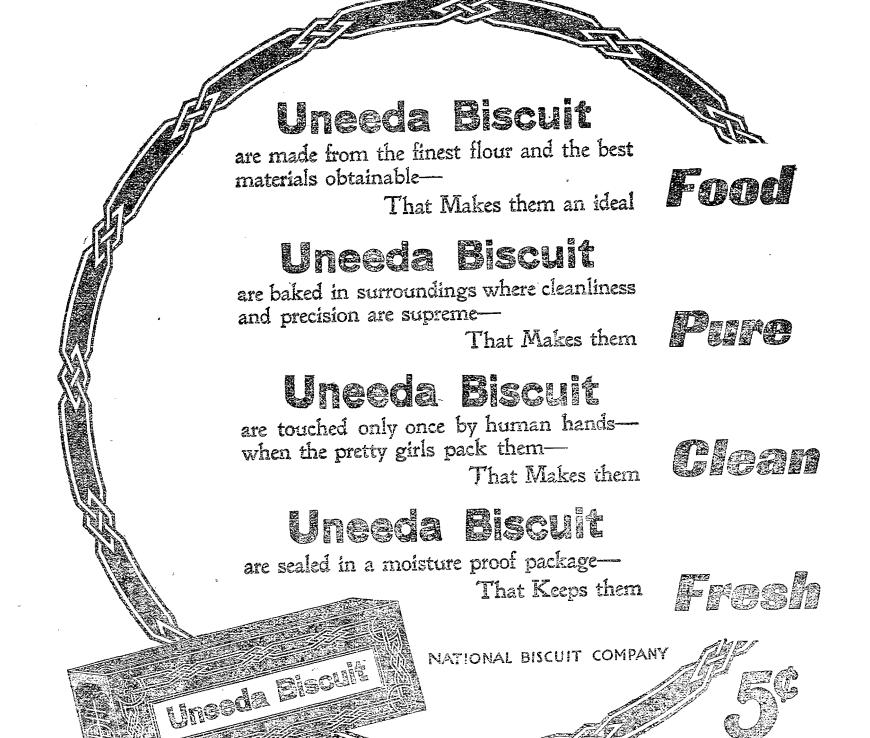
The wedding of Miss Ethel Margar hold a box social at the school house ofte Breneman, daughter of Mr. and November 13. An interesting pro-Mrs. James Breneman, to Mr. Oswald gram is being prepared and every-Herzig will take place at the home body is welcome. of the bride, Fourth and Willet streets. Thursday evening.

 \sim returned from a two weeks' shooting being made for a wedding to take trip up the river Saturday. They did place there shortly. not get enough ducks to get a writeup, only being able to shoot twenty. This is a mighty poor record.

Jim Orton and Emil Hansen of Plorence pleaded not guilty in county court to wallowing and prodding Charles Lonergan with these celebrated implements of war and statecraft and were bound over to the district court.

00 Miss Carrie Parks gave a very enjoyable Hallowe'en party at her home Friday night. Games appropriate to the season were played, after which recreshments were served. Those present were: Misses Mabel Cole, Hazel Nelson, Helen Mchols, Dora Purgell, Jennie Peterson, Esther Hansen, Pauline Sorensen, Alice Fratz. Sylvia Breneman, Mamie Wood. Norma Morgan, Ethel Ayres: Messrs. Clifford Wood, Walter Peterson.

 \sim The Altar society of St. Philip to cook-chicken, but I take it all back early to say definitely. as these ladies are just as adent in the art and insisted in filling both the business manager and editor so full that they had a hard time to navigate to the polls to vote afterward. February. It was quite a relief to be treated to a dinner on elecion day instead of a Cremo cigar and a handshake.



Dave Myers' baby is ill.

The Literary club met at the residence of Mrs. John Brisbin Wednesday afternoon.

J. Laurie Wallace of Omaha was good condition, or will sell cheap for the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Erisbin Wednesday.

Lincoln to attend the state teachers' The Florence police notified the po- meeting. He will return Saturday. \sim

99

The pupils of Fairview school will

The gypsy camp in the big pasture near Spring street is a busy place Willis Barber and Harold Reynolds these days, as big proparations are

00 Last Friday the Court of Honor gave a surprise party on Misa May Peets. A delightful evening was spent in dancing, after which refrashments were served. 00

The Progressive club of the Court of Honor will give a ser acquainted further inquiries. dance at Pascale's hall on Saturday night. Hangaver's famous orchestra will furnish the music.

Pete Peterson is a very popular man. Ever since Hans Peterson broke his shoulder Pete has been working all cricks and Hans says he will testify that he is popular.

If anyone has any old rlows, wasons or other old junk that they want to dispose of they can do so by ad-

met with a bad accident Wednesday. He was extening on behind an auto-Neri's church gave a mighty good mobile and was riding on the auto-Cinner in Wall's hall on election day, mobile of A. I. Rost when he fell on That the dinner was appreclated the large number who partook of it will Shipley's place and was rendered untestify. Some twenty ladies of the conscious for over an hour. William the hard ground in front of True church gave up their time on that Meyers was the chauffeur. Dr. Akers day and served it. I thought that it attended the case and reports the

> For Sale. 3 horses for all work. 1 good bull, 3 years old. Various farm implements.

Inquire at Bank of Florence.

0.0

Mrs. M. B. Thompson has been on of the most entertaining being th the sick list this week.

ing for the past ten days.

Judge Leslie has ordered the Tri-City Printing company sold Saturday.
J. A. Woods will do the selling. This winds up the business of the Florence son; chaptain. Mrs. Harrier Taylor; ciety. The Christian Endactors guide, Clyde Miller. should be delighted with the commend to steep the state trackers.

Pay of Florence. Covers were laid tor Meddames Shattuck, Fay. D. F.

Mis. Akers', absence in California.

 \sim

bis sorrow, as no has been under the Smith. care of a physician ever since. Emil Hanson, the contractor, used a pick. A progressive Eullowe'en party

cial life of the nectsupolis. 3 milch cows, fresh in January and fully costumed for the part of the trell, Mr. Fay Kelly, Mr. Leo Dugher. fortune teller, was kept busy by the anxious crowd who wished to learn Miss Mable Cole and Miss Esther

ghostly shadow man, conducted by Mr. C. Griggs. An unexpected plea Miss Emma Anderson has returned sure of the evening was the opper from Biair, where she has been visit- ance of the guests of a party which was being held at the home of Mr and Mrs. Brisbin. These, being cos-The Court of Honor installed their tumed in keeping with Hallowe'en new officers Tuesday evening of last afforded much merriment. Mrs. Pline should be delighted with the com-pany of agreenble people who actended. All present spent a delight tailed at luncheon Friday afterneon preciation of the kindness and hos-

Mrs. C. M. Council held the first McSweeney, Lee Van Camp. E. J. Mc- monthly rectal at her home Satur-Ardie and Miss Margaret Wright. They afternoon or bei smaller scholjars. It is plauded to hold one of hirs. Lewis, sister of Mrs. W. R. those recitals the last Saturday of Wall has semoved from the western each month during the teaching year, part of the state to Florence, calling Thouse taking part were Lucille the residence of Dr. Akers during Thouston, Pauline Nesbit Ethel Ling Mrs. Akers, absence in California. Florence Pulse Eisean Gran. Carme Christensen. Christina Christen-Charles Lonergan wanted to find sen. Karie Anderson, Rosa Dinkins. out who was the boss on the curbing Hallie Shipley, William Anderson. ob last Thursday. He found out to William Cusic, Ralph Tryon, Engene

axe to demonstrate the fact that he was given by Miss Margaret Gordon, was boss. It is safe to say Mr. Loner- this Mabol Anderson Miss Mildied an is satisfied with the information Allison, Plas amilio Gridh Monday he received and will not make any steping. All came dressed as ghosts lend it was lere a ghostly sight. He one spoke for twelve hourst all was The personal recollections of Gen-still until the spirit moved and then eral Charles F. Manderson are another did speak and did hear and did nounced for publication this fail in move, and it was also the much the Omaks Excelsion—oneedstes of hour and they did get and make the civil wer, of early days in Omaks therety. The the gross left for the United States senate—a lass diss Chost Allison's and there one cinating and valuable contribution to be the shows did play the barp of our columns, tunen by Mr. Chare in . Jern and they die est and spake. the course of personal conversation, saying he as at they do est and spare. The course of personal conversation, saying he as at this Ghos. For While giving to society items the space they are fairly entitled to the Excelsion has become the medium of spain, saying it is prouve the element historical information as to Outlie the town in the property of the Trans Cascotti to the course and they are the Chost and the course of the cour Norma Morgan, Ethel Ayres: Messas, to the desired of the state of the elso falla & much week the complar- were Miss Mildred Alison. Miss Mophel anderson Miss Emms Anderson. The Hallowe'en social vision was Alies Horgaret Cordun Hist East given by the Christian Endeavor so- Merstring, Miss Dabel Brenemen. released by the California character for elections. Her Linet Breneman, release of the Prelivierian church of Hers May Dugher. Miss Nelly Dug-Florence at the beautiful home of her. Miss Eather Dugher. Miss Angular and Mrs. W. H. Thompson Sat-elia Griffin. Miss Margaret Furrie. under evening. October 20, was a Miss Mand Crobe Miss Margaret pleasurable event. The Hallow-en Long. Miss Jolia Felditoren, Mr. hungarit account of the Allow-en present the Miss Jolia Felditoren. Mr. hungarity accounts. spirit seemed everywhere present ing Allison, Mr. John Cordon, Mr. day and served it. I thought that it boy as doing nicely, although too The entire house was decorated for Martin Hersrid, Mr. Os rold Hersig. the occasion. Jack o' lanterns and Mr. Joe Dugher, Mr. James Suttle. nished a dim light in which the Mr. Fred Politic. Mr. William Long. ghostly figures seemed weird. In the Mr. Cyril Kelly, Mr. Lloyd Rogers. attie Miss Frances Thompson, taste Mr. Amos Cottrell, Mr. Charles Cot-

> their fate. Several other modes of Larson were the guests of Miss Helen fortune telling were in evidence, one Nichols Sunday.

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ABSTRACTS

The Gustanies Abstract Co.

INCORPORATED-BONDED Room 7, Patterson Block, Omaha, Nebraska.

D. H. SEAVER, Sec.

Red 2947.

I mean. You taught me to say "bet-

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

LAUTHOR OF "SARACINESEA," "ARETHUSA" ETC.FTC. ILLUSTRATIONS BY A.WEILS

COPYRIGHT 1907 BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

SYNOPSIS.

Baraka, a Tartar girl, became enamored of a golden bearded stranger who was prospecting and studying herbs in the vicinity of her home in central Asia, and revealed to him the location of a mine of rubies hoping that the stranger would love her in return for her disclosure. They were followed to the cave by the girl's relatives, who blocked up the entrance, and drew off the water supply, leaving the couple to die. Baraka's cousin Saad, her betrothed, attempted to climb down a cliff overlooking the mine; but the traveler shot him. The stranger was revived from a water gourd Saad carried, dug his way out of the tunnel, and departed, deserting the girl and carrying a bag of rubies. Baraka gathered all the gems she could carry, and started in pursuit. Margaret Donne (Margarita da Cordova), a famous prima donna, became engaged in London to Konstantin Logotheti, a wealthy Greek financier. Her intimate friend was Countess Leven, known as Lady Maud, whose husband had been killed by a bomb in St. Petersburg; and Lady Maud's most intimate friend was Rufus Van Torp, an American, who had been a cowboy in early life, but had become one of the richest men in the world. Van Torp was in love with Margaret, and rushed to London as soon as he heard of her betrothal.

CHAPTER II .- Continued.

Lady Maud laid her left hand affectionately on the man's right, which was uppermost on hers, and her voice rippled with happiness.

'If you had only said a lark instead of a hen, Rufus!" she laughed.

"We could get along a lot better without larks than without hens," answered her friend philosophically. "But I'll make it a nightingale next time, if I can remember, or a bald eagle, or any bird that strikes you as

The terrible mouth had relaxed almost to gentleness, and the fierce blue eyes were suddenly kind as they looked into the woman's face. She led him to an old-fashioned sofa, their hands parted, and they sat down side by

"Cheerful," he said, in a tone of reflection. "Yes, I'm feeling pretty cheerful, and it's all over and set-

"Do you mean the trouble you were in last spring?"

"N-no-not that, though it wasn't as funny as a Sunday school treat while it lasted, and I was thankful when it was through. It's another matter altogether that I'm cheerful about-besides seeing you, my dear. I've done it, Maud. I've done it at

"What?" "I've sold my interest in the Trust. It won't be made known for some time, so don't talk about it, please. But it's settled and done, and I've got the money."

'You have sold the Nickel Trust?" Lady Maud's lips remained parted in surprise.

"And I've bought you a little present with the proceeds," he answered, putting his large thumb and finger into the pocket of his white waistcoat. "It's only a funny little bit of glass I picked up," he continued, producing a small twist of stiff writing paper. "You needn't think it's so very fine! you're out of mourning I daresay you'll make a hatpin of it. I like handsome hatpins myself, you know."

speaking, it lay open in the palm of around. Maybe something will turn er here nor there. You know what his hand, and Lady Maud saw a stone of the size of an ordinary hazel nut, next year-that's something anyway. very perfectly cut, and of that wonderful transparent red color which is known as "pigeon's blood," and which it is almost impossible to describe. Sunlight shining through Persian roseleaf sherbet upon white silk makes a little patch of color that is perhaps more like it than any other shade of the grave look and was silent for a red, but not many Europeans have ever | few moments. seen that, and it is a good deal easier to go and look at a pigeon's blood ruby in a jeweler's window.

"What a beautiful color!" claimed Lady Maud innocently, after a moment. "I didn't know they imi- ively. tated rubies so well, though, of course, I know nothing about it. If it were not an impossiblity, I should take it for a real one."

"So should I," assented Mr. Van Torp quietly. "It'll make a pretty hatpin anyway. Shall I have it mounted for you?"

"Thanks, awfully, but I think I should like to keep it as it is for a little while. It's such a lovely color, just as it is. Thank you so much! Do tell me where you got it."

"Oh, well, there was a sort of a traveler came to New York the other day selling them what they call privately. I guess he must be a Russian or something, for he has a kind of an off-look of your husband, only he wears a beard and an eyeglass. It must be about the eyes. Maybe the forehead, too. He'll most likely turn up in London one of these days to sell this invention, or whatever it is."

Lady Maud said nothing to this, but she took the stone from his hand. looked at it some time with evident admiration, and then set it down on its bit of paper, upon a little table by the end of the sofa.

"If I were you, I wouldn't leave it around much," observed Mr. Van Torp ately. carelessly. "Somebody might take a fancy to it. The color's attractive,

you see, and it looks like real." "Oh, I'll be very careful of it, never fear! I can't tell you how much I like it!" She twisted it up tightly in put it away in her writing table.

"It'll be a sort of souvenir of the old Nickel Trust," said her friend, watch-

ing her with satisfaction. "Have you really sold out all your interest in it?" she asked, sitting down again; and now that she returned to the question her tone showed that she had not yet recovered from her astonishment.

"That's what I've done. I always told you I would, when I was ready. Why do you look so surprised? Would you rather I hadn't?"

Lady Maud shook her head and her voice rippled deliciously as she answered:

"I can hardly imagine you without the Nickel Trust that's all! What in the world shall you do with your self?"

"Oh, various kinds of things. I think I'll get married, for one. Then

ter,' didn't you?" Lady Maud tried to smile.

are forcing my hand, my dear friend," she went on very gravely. "You know very well that I trust you with all my heart. If it were possible to imagine a case in which the safety of the world could depend on my choosing one of you for my husband, you know very well that I should take you, though I never was the least little bit in love with you, any more than you ever were with me."

"Well, but if you would, she ought," argued Mr. Van Torp. "It's for her own good, and as you're a friend of hers, you ought to help her to do what's good for her. That's only fair. If she doesn't marry me, she's certain to marry that Greek, so it's a forced choice, it appears to me."

"But I can't—" 'She's, a nice girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, very." 'And you like her, don't you?" "Very much. Her father was my fa-

ther's best friend." "I don't believe in atavism," ob-



"What a Beautiful Color!"

He had untwisted the paper while I'll take a rest and sort of look served the American, "but that's neithup. I've concluded to win the Derby "Rather! Have you thought of anything else?"

She laughed a little, but was grave the next moment, for she knew him much too well to believe that he had taken such a step out of caprice, or a mere fancy for change. He noticed

"The Derby's a side show," he said at last. "I've come over to get married, and I want you to help me. Will you?"

"Can I?" asked Lady Maud, evas-

"Yes, you can, and I believe there'll be trouble unless you do."

"Who is she? Do I know her?" She was trying to put off the evil moment. "Oh, yes, you know her quite well. It's Mme. Cordova.'

"But she's engaged to Mons. Logo theti--'

"I don't care. I mean to marry her if she marries any one. He shan't have her anyway."

"But I cannot deliberately help you to break off her engagement! It's impossible!"

"See here," answered Mr. Van Torp. 'You know that Greek, and you know me. Which of us will make the best husband for an English girl? That's what Mme. Cordova is, after all. I put it to you. If you were forced to choose one of us yourself, which would you take? That's the way to look at

"But Miss Donne is not 'forced' to

take one of you-" "She's going to be. It's the same. Besides, I said 'if.' Won't you answer me?"

"She's in love with Mons. Logotheti," said Lady Maud, rather desper-

"Is she, now? I wonder. I don't much think so myself. He's clever and he's obstinate, and he's just made all that kind of stuff!" her think she's in love, that's all. Anyhow, that's not an answer to my question. Other things being alike, if she its bit of paper, rose to her feet, and had to choose, which of us would be things," she said, lowering her voice could offer twice as much, four, five, never see again, now that "progress" the best husband for her?—the better, a little.

you wrote me. Do you believe she'll

be miserable with Logotheti or not?"

"I think she will," Lady Maud answered truthfully. "But I may be

wrong." "No: you're right. I know it. But marriage is a gamble anyway, as you know better than any one. Are you equally sure that she would be mis-

erable with me? Dead sure, I mean." "No, I'm not sure. But that's not a

reason---' "It's a first-rate reason. I care for that lady, and I want her to be happy, and as you admit that she will have a better chance of happiness with me than with Logotheti. I'm going to marry her myself, not only because I want to, but because it will be a long sight better for her. See? No fault in that line of reasoning, is there?"

"So far as reasoning goes-" Lady Maud's tone was half an admission.

"That's all I wanted you to say." interrupted the American. "So that's settled, and you're going to help me."

"No," answered Lady Maud quietly; "I won't help you to break off that engagement. But if it should come to nothing, without your interferingthat is, by the girl's own free will and choice and change of mind, I'd help you to marry her if I could."

"But you admit that she's going to be miserable," said Van Torp stubbornly.

"I'm serry for her, but it's none of try and make trouble between engaged people, no matter how illmatched they may be."

"Funny idea of honor," at the very gravel pit where you were in life, and she had never before un- "Parsifal" for the first time. nearly smashed yourself! In the hunt- derstood what it could mean to her. ing field you'd grab her bridle if she wouldn't listen to you, but in a matter of marriage-oh, no! 'It's dishonchoice and she must abide by it,' and

Lady Maud's clear eyes met his

angry blue ones calmly.

"I didn't mean to be rude," answered the millionaire, almost humbly. "You see I don't always know. I "Of two, yes," she answered. "You learnt things differently from what you did. I suppose you'd think it an insult if I said I'd give a large sum of money to your charity the day I married Mme. Cordova, if you'd help me through."

"Please stop." Lady Maud's face darkened visibly. "That's not like you."

"I'll give a million nounds sterling." said Mr. Van Torp slowly.

Lady Maud leaned back in her corner of the sofa, clasping her hands rather tightly together in her lap. Her white throat flushed as when the light of dawn kisses Parian marble, and the fresh tint in her cheeks deepened softly; her lips were tightly shut, her eyelids quivered a little, and she looked straight before her across the

"You can do a pretty good deal with a million pounds," said Mr. Van Torp, after the silence had lasted nearly half a minute.

"Don't!" cried Lady Maud, in an odd voice.

"Forty thousand pounds a year." oberved the millionaire thoughtfully. You could do quite a great deal of good with that, couldn't you?"

"Don't! Please don't!" She pressed her hands to her ears and rose at the same instant. Perhaps it was she, after all, and not her friend who had been brought suddenly to a great cross-road in life. She stood still one moment by the sofa without looking down at her companion; then she left the room

Van Torp got up from his seat slowly when she was gone, and went to

the vast extent of his wealth, and in is squeezing the life out of it.

thousand pounds a year."

Van Torp's rough-hewn speech rang through her head, and somehow its reckless grammar gave it strength and made it stick in her memory, word for word. In the drawer of the writmeant more to her than anything else in the world, except one dear memory. They were all from rescued women. they all told much the same little story, and it was good to read. She had made many failures, and some terrible ones, which she could never forget; but there were real successes, too, there were over a dozen of them now, and she had only been at work for three years. If she had more money, she could do more; if she had much she could do much; and she knew of one or two women who could help her. What might she not accomplish in a lifetime with the vast sum her friend offered her!-the price of hindering a marriage that was almost sure to turn out badly, perhaps as badly as her own!-the money value of a compromise with her conscience abruptly, and shut the door behind on a point of honor which many women would have thought very vague indeed, if not absurd in such a case. She knew what temptation meant, the window, softly blowing a queer now, and she was to know even better tune between his closed teeth and before long. The prima donna had his open lips, without quite whistling. | said that she was going to marry Lo-



an age of colossal fortunes she had called Margaret her "chickabiddy" often heard his spoken of with the and spread a motherly wing over her, half-dozen greatest. "You can do without the least idea that she was quite a great deal of good with forty rearing a valuable lyric nightingale that would not long be content to trill

and quaver unheard. Immense and deserved success had half reconciled the old lady to what had happened, and after all Margaret had not married an Italian tenor, a ing table before which she was sitting Russian prince, or a Parisian comthere was a little file of letters that poser, the three shapes of man which seemed the most dreadfully immoral to Mrs. Rushmore. She would find it easier to put up with Logotheti than with one of those, though it was bad enough to think of her old friend's daughter marrying a Greek instead of a nice, clean Anglo-Saxon, like the learned Mr. Donne, the girl's father. or the good Mr. Rushmore, her lamented husband, who had been an upright pillar of the church in New York, and the president of a trust company that could be trusted.

After all, though she thought all Greeks must be what she called "designing," the name of Konstantin Logotheri was associated with everything that was most honorable in the financial world, and this impressed Mrs. Rushmore very much.

Logotheti was undoubtedly considered honest, and Mrs. Rushmore made quite sure of it, as well as of the fact that he had an immense fortune.

At Versailles, with its memories of her earlier youth, the prima donna wished to be Margaret Donne again, and to forget for the time that she was the Cordova, whose name was always first on the opera posters in New York, London and Vienna.

She traveled incognito. That is to say, she had sent her first maid and theatrical dresser Alphonsine to see her relations in Nancy for a month, and only brought the other with her; she had, moreover, caused the stateroom on the channel boat to be taken in the name of Miss Donne, and she brought no more luggage to Versailles than could be piled on an ordinar; cart, whereas when she had last come from New York her servants had seen 87 pieces put on board the steamer, and a hat-box had been missing after all.

Mrs. Rushmore came out to meet her on the steps in the hot sunshine, portly and kind as ever, and she applied an embrace which was affection ate, yet imposing.

"My dearest child!" she cried. "I was sure I had not quite lost you ret!

"I hope you will never think you have," Margaret answered, almost quite in her girlish voice of old.

She was very glad to come back. As soon as they were alone in the cool drawing room, Mrs. Rushmore asked her about her engagement in a tone of profound concern, as though it were a grave bodily ailment which might turn out to be fatal.

'Don't take it so seriously.'' Marga ret answered with a little laugh; "I'm not married yet!"

The elderly face brightened.

"Do you mean to say that-that there is any hope?" she asked eagerly. Margaret laughed now, but in a gentle and affectionate sort of way.

"Perhaps, just a little! But don't ask me, please. I've come home to forget everything for a few weeks."

"Thank heaven!" ejaculated Mrs. Rushmore in a tone of deep relief. Then if-if he should call this afternoon, or even to-morrow-may I tell them to say that you are out?"

She was losing no time; and Margaret laughed again, though she put her head a little on one side with an expression of doubt.

"I can't refuse to see him," she said, though really I would much rather

be alone with you for a day or two." "My darling child!" cried Mrs. Rush-

more, applying another embrace, "you shall! Leave it to me!" Mrs. Rushmore's delight was touch-

ing, for she could almost feel that Margaret had come to see her quite for her own sake, whereas she had pictured the "child," as she still called the great artist, spending most of her time in carrying on inaudible conversations with Logotheti under the trees in the lawn, or in the most remote corners of the drawing room; for that had been the accepted method of courtship in Mrs. Rushmore's young days, and she was quite ignorant of the changes that had taken place since

Half an hour later. Margaret was in her old room upstairs writing a letter, and Mrs. Rushmore had given strict orders that until further notice Miss Donne was "not at home" for any one at all, no matter who might

When the letter already covered ten pages, Margaret laid down her pen and without the least pause or hesitation tore the sheets to tiny bits, inking her fingers in the process because the last one was not yet dry.

"What a wicked woman I am!" she exclaimed aloud, to the very great surprise of Potts, her English maid. who was still unpacking in the next room, the door being open.

"Beg pardon, ma'am?" the woman asked, putting in her head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



doubt, after a minute or two. But he said no more, for he was much too reticent and sensible a per- begun; Van Torp had aimed a blow was shut. He stood before the win- piness. dow nearly a quarter of an hour, thinking that Lady Maud might come back. but as no sound of any step broke the silence he understood that he was not to see her again that day, and he quietly let himself out of the house and went off, not altogether discon-

Lady Maud sat alone upstairs, so not hear the click of the lock as he opened and shut the front door.

She was much more amazed at her-

on it.

tented with the extraordinary impression he had made.

or ten millions perhaps. No one knew has got civilization by the throat and

"Well-" he said aloud, in a tone of gotheti chiefly because he insisted The duel for Margaret's hand had

son to talk to himself audibly even that might well give him the advanwhen he was alone, and much too cau- tage if it went home; and Logotheti tious to be sure that a servant might himself was quite unaware of the not be within hearing, though the door | skillful attack that threatened his hap-

CHAPTER III.

A few days after she had talked with Lady Maud, and before Mr. Van Torp's arrival, Margaret had gone abroad, without waiting for the promised advice in the matter of the wedding gown. With admirable regard for the proprieties she had quite my business. It's not honorable to absorbed in her thoughts that she did declined to let Logotheti cross the channel with her, but had promised to see him at Versailles, where she was going to stop a few days with her observed self than surprised by the offer he had mother's old American friend, the exthe American, "that you're bound to made. Temptation, in any reasonable cellent Mrs. Rushmore, with whom let a friend of yours break her neck sense of the word, had passed by her she meant to go to Bayreuth to hear

Mrs. Rushmore had disapproved pro-She was eight-and-twenty years of foundly of Margaret's career, from the age and a widow, and now it came first. After Mrs. Donne's death, she to her suddenly in a shape of tre- had taken the forlorn girl under her orable to interfere,' 'She's made her mendous strength, through her trusted protection, and had encouraged her to friend, who had helped her for years | go on with what she vaguely called to help others. It was real tempta- her "music lessons." The good lady tion. The man who offered her a mil- was one of those dear, old-fashioned, lion pounds to save miserable wretches kind. delicate-minded and golden-"I don't like you when you say such from a life of unspeakable horror, hearted American women we may

Seeing France with Uncle John

By ANNE WARNER

En Route with Uncle John

No one was up, and there was another train at half-past nine, but uncle said that, considering the work that laybefore us, we had better not begin by dawdling. I do think there is a happy medium between rising at five and "dawdling," but of course I didn't tell

Edna sat up in bed and kissed me good-by. She and Mrs. Clary looked upon me as a cross between the saver of the situation, and a burnt-offering on uncle's altar; but they were all happy, and I didn't care-much.

Uncle mapped out the route, and, as a result, we got down at Chartres about half-past nine. He put the baggage in consigne, and then looked about with the air of a charger who sniffs the battle afar. I stood beside him, feeling like Mazeppa just before they let the horse loose.

The outlook from the station is not very attractive, and the first thing that uncle said was that he didn't believe it was worth while stopping at all, and that he had a good mind to go on with the train; but just at that instant the train went on by itself, so we did not need to discuss the subject.

We walked straight to the cathedral, and it was so big that uncle thought we had better each take one side and meet behind, "so as to save time and not miss anything." I acquiesced, because I mean to keep him good-tempered, if keeping good-tempered myself and acquiescing will

We started "fair" in front of the middle front door, and I could hardly keep a straight face as we walked promptly nd solemnly off in opposite

My Dearest Mamma: We are en ; see the mausoleum "easy." I never route! We left Paris at the cheerful contradict uncle, because it doesn't hour of 7 a. m. yesterday morning. do any good and does upset him awfully, so I went with him to get the cab, and wondered how long a mausoleum usually took to examine.

It seems that there are no cabs in Dreux!

I thought that that would end the mausoleum, but uncle merely swept his eyes over the prospect and said we'd have to walk, and walk pretty prompt. It was 2:10, and we walked fast. The mausoleum is on top of a hill, and uncle said we could catch our breath after we got to the top. We never spoke a word going up. I knew that I was too young to die of heart-disease, so I didn't care, if he didn't.

It was a terrible climb, but we reached there at 2:32. It's the mausoleum of the Orleans family, and is modern. There is a concierge who takes you around, and we followed him, uncle with his watch in his hand and going on like this: "2:40-tomb of the king's mother, eh? Fine old lady! 2:41-tomb of the duc d'Aumale; good face, handsome decorations on his bosom, stained-glass windows-all made at Sevres, eh? 2:43-" etc. You can imagine!

But what you can't imagine is the sublime and peaceful beauty of all those exquisite marble people sleeping there under the slanting rainbow sun-rays of the magnificent windows. They affected me so deeply that, in spite of uncle, I could hardly keep back the tears. They didn't seem living and they didn't seem dead; I don't know what they were likespirits made visible, perhaps. The duchesse d'Orleans has her arm stretched across, so that it touches directions. The cathedral is enormous her husband, who was the eldest son and just covered with carving, and I of Louis Philippe. The king himself



"Elfrida Says They Are Seeing Europe on Less Than a Dollar a Day, and Uncle Said 'Great Scott!'

I saw uncle coming around the corner, all, and Queen Marie Amelie kneels swinging his umbrella in the briskest at his side in a beautiful pose. Two sort of manner. He looked absolutely disgusted when he saw me, and said in the most injured tone imaginable, "You must have been stopping

He wouldn't hear to my continuing my tour of circumnavigation, so we went inside at once, and there I held the guide-book and read the explanation while he kept up a running contradiction of everything I read. I don't see the good of uncle's carrying a guide-book, for he says they needn't suppose he doesn't know better than most of it.

I don't know what he expected in a church, but he said he never thought about the church; he only thought about Diane de Poitiers. He says he doesn't think it was in good taste her having anything to do with the apostles, and then he read in the book again and found he'd made a mistake, and it was the king who gave them to her, and not she who gave them to the king, and that used him all up. and he said he wished that he had

never come. I saw that we should have to have something to eat right off, so I said I was hungry and uncle said that was just like a woman, but to come on. We found a small restaurant and had a very good lunch, and then uncle said If I felt satisfied he would take it as a personal favor if we could go on to Dreux. I do wish he wouldn't put everything just that way when I really haven't done anything; but he looked at his watch and found that the time before when he had looked at it he had looked at it wrong and that we had barely ten minutes to make the train. As a matter of fact, the train was going then, but they don't go until ten minutes after in France, so when you miss a train you always have ten minutes left to make it. We took a cab, and uncle made the man understand that if he hurried it would pay; so we galloped madly over the ridge and just got aboard in time to learn that uncle had left his cane in the cab and that we'd forgotten our luggage in consigne.

Of course the ride was rather gloomy, because there was almost no way to lay the blame on me. We reached Dreux about two o'clock, and I telegraphed back about the luggage while uncle looked up a train for Argentan and set his watch by the railway time. He told me that the away over the cobblestones at once. Battenburg cup, which stands about

was only part way down the side when I stands upright in the midst of them precious little babies are sculptured together on one tomb, and all the while we were going about, the place resounded with the echoes of the chisels that were preparing a place for the Prince Henry who was killed in

> I could have stayed there hours, wrapped up in the mystery and wonder of it all, but uncle fell down some steps while he was looking at his watch, and we departed forthwith.

> The next morning we were called at seven, and I really thought that I could not get up at first; but, I made it at the third try, and uncle and I were out "seeing Argentan" at eight. At half-past he declared that there was really nothing to see, so we went to the gare, and he bought a Paris Herald. As we were sitting there waiting for the \$:04 train to Couliboeuf, in came Elfrida Sanders and her sister with bicycles. I was so astonished, and uncle was rather pleased, too. They are doing Normandy on wheels, and they have their tools and a kedak and a small set of toilet-things and four clean collars all tied on to them. Elfrida says they've had a lovely time—only broken glass once, and rain two days. The sister is going to write a book and call it "Two on a Trot." I think that's a funny name for a bicycle story. Uncle said to call it "Two on a Tire:" but you know how stupid Elfrida is, and so she said, "Oh. but it's not a tandem." They were going to Couliboeuf, too, but we couldn't go together because they were traveling third-class. Elfrida says they are seeing Europe nicely on less than a dollar a day, and uncle said "Great Scott!"

While we were on the train it began to rain and then it poured. Uncle became very gloomy and said that is just what we might have expected. I didn't expect rain, and I didn't see why I should have expected it, so I only nodded. Uncle didn't like my nodding, and said I shouldn't take such a pessimistic view of life at my age. While he was talking I suddenly remembered the umbrella and asked him where it was, and he had left it in Argentan! Then there was no more conversation.

We had to change cars at Couliboeuf, and we reached Falaise about noon. Elirida and her sister got right on to the wheels and bumped gayly train that he had decided on left at The rain was over and the sun was 3:04 and that we could make it and shining, but uncle said he had lost all i Bluejacket.

faith in France and wanted to buy another umbrella the the very first thing. We went to a store, and he said to buy a cheap one, as I would be sure to lose it. I asked for a cheap one, but the woman was quite indignant and said that she did not keep any cheap umbrellas-that the lowest she had was two frances-40 cents. I had to translate it to uncle, and he was so amused that he bought one for three francs and gave a franc to her baby that was tied in a high chair by the

Then we took a cab to the castle and paid the man at the entrance and let him go. There is a lovely sloping road that follows the curve of the outer wall up to the summit of the hill, and we forgot how tired we were in thinking how pretty it was. These



"The Coming Down Was Awful."

old castle inclosures are all so big. This one contains a college at one end, and then there is quite a wood which you must walk through before you come to the castle itself at the

The castle is wonderful. It is splendid and big and old and strong and Norman. It is built out of the red rock, and it has oubliettes and wells and pits and towers and everything of the kind that heart could wish to see. We saw the room where Prince Arthur was imprisoned for seven years and the room where William the Conqueror was born. It's a very little room in which to have had such a wonderful thing happen.

Uncle enjoyed the castle immensely; he took the deepest interest in every inch of it, and when the concierge showed us the window from which Robert the Devil first saw Arlette, he planted himself firmly inside in and I almost thought he was going to stay there forever. My feet ached so that I was glad enough to lean up anywhere for a minute, and I honestly believe that it was ten before he moved. Then he gave himself a little shake and said: "Well, to think of owning this place, and being able to stand in a window as high up as that one, and then to look down as far as that well is, and then only to need to say, 'Bring her up!' and to know she'd got to come! Great Scott! No wonder their son conquered England. I'm only surprised that he didn't wipe Europe off the face of the continent!" Then he shook his head for a quite a little while, and we got under way again and went to Talbot's Tower.

It's high, and uncle wanted to climb it. I didn't mind his climbing it, but he wanted me to climb it, too, and some one was ringing the bell, so the concierge had to leave us-and go back before anything was settled. Uncle said it was rather hard when he was doing so much to try and finish me up (he meant "finish me off," I think). for me to be so lukewarm about being finished so I started in to climb, although my knees felt like crumpled tissue-paper. The steps were so worn that it was awful work and uncle would go up as far as any one could. He had the umbrella and I had the candle and often we had to step two and even three steps at once. When we came to the place where the steps ended, he stood and peeked out of a window timagining himself Lord Talbot, I reckon-) and then we started back. The coming down was awful-I was honestly frightened. Uncle went first and I stepped on his coat twice and spilt candle-grease on his hat Uncle found it easier coming down than going up, and it wasn't until we reached the bottom that we discovered that the reason why was because he had left the umbrella behind and so had two hands to hold on by. I said, "Never mind, it only cost 60 cents;" but he was not to be comforted, and said bitterly. "You forget the franc that I gave her baby." would have gone back for it, but I felt so hot and tired.

We came to Caen this noon, and went to bed, and I don't believe we shall ever get up again. Uncle said that with my kind permission he would suggest that I should not disturb him, and heaven knows that I have no desire to.

I never was so near dead in all my life; but you mustn't think for a minute that I'm not having a lovely time, for I am, and it was so kind of uncle to bring me. Now good-by, and with much love,

Battleship's Many Trophies. The crew of the United States Steamship Louisiana prides itself on having more cups and trophies than any other ship in the navy. Sixteen of the trophies are of silver, and the 26 inches high, is of solid gold.-The

COUNTESS SENT TO PRISON

Lady Constance Lytton Placed in Jail for Taking Part in Suffragette Demonstration.

Newcastle, England.—Lady Constance Lytton and Mrs. H. N. Brailsford, arrested following a suffragette demonstration against David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, were sentenced to a month's imprison

Mrs. Brailsford is the wife of a former leading writer on the London Daily News, who resigned his editorial position a week ago as a protest



against the government's treatment of suffragette prisoners.

The demonstration took the form of a rush on the chancellor as he was making his way to his motor car from the Palace theater, in which he had addressed an audience on the subject of the budget.

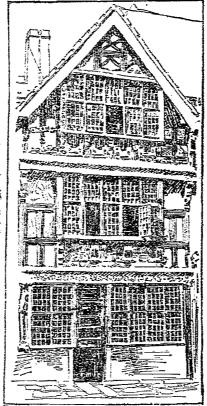
RESTORES HARVARD HOUSE

Edward Morris of Chicago Provides Free Resort for Americans Visiting Shakespeare's Birthplace.

London.-Harvard house, which was opened at Stratford-on-Avon by Ambassador Whitelaw Reid in the presence of a large and distinguished audience, is a historic building which has been bought and restored by Edward Morris of Chicago, the work being directed by Marie Corelli, the novelist.

In this house, which was built in 1596, Robert Harvard, the father of John Harvard, for whom Harvard college was named, married Katherine Rogers in 1605. Robert Harvard and his wife removed to London, where John Harvard was born in 1607. The house will be the property of Harvard university and a free resort for Americans visiting Shakespeare's birth-

In restoring it some exceptionally fine carved woodwork was discovered, and the structure is considered a fine



Harvard House.

example of late sixteenth century construction.

Lately it has been used as a business place of a firm of auctioneers, and is said to have cost Mr. Morris \$6,750, with as much more expended for restoration.

Sailors Seasick on Mississippl.

The report has reached Memphis of three of the sailors getting seasick, or more properly speaking "river sick," during the storm which raged on the Mississippi river a few nights ago. Along with the old salts, it is said, Capt. H. C. Partee, one of the pilots who steered the torpedo flotilla to Memphis, who is said to have suffered greatly from seasickness when the craft was rocking in the turbulent waters of "Old Miss."

Sailors who have been accustomed for years to life on the high seas were among those who succumbed to the churning which the storm gave to the river's bosom. For nearly two days those old timers, who have been wont to scout at the idea of seasickness, were unable to appear on deck to perform their duties, while Capt. Partee is just recovering from his ex-

"I take my hat off to the Mississippi river," said Lieut. Mitchell. "When an inland stream can make any of those boys sick it can command my | but a few days old. During the afterntmost respect."—Memphis News-

Gossip of Washington

What Is Going On at the National Capital.

Machine Counts Uncle Sam's Money



WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam is now too big, too prosperous and too coins by hand he simply runs them electricity, and an automatic register coins fall into a bag and are tied up teeing that the correct number are in

The machine can make no mistake. purpose women are employed rather who sit at the electric machines and store keepers.

pour the silver stream into the hoppers are of the female sex.

But there is one place in the life of the coin where it must be counted by hand, and that is when it comes back to the treasury for redemption.

The money then must be gone over by hand to separate the foreign, mutilated, worn out and counterfeit pieces, a work that requires very quick precision, and women have been much in a hurry even to count his found to do it exceedingly well. Usumoney, and instead of counting his ally they can detect a counterfeit coin by its color as it lies among the oththrough a sort of hopper, operated by ers on the table, but if not then, the operator captures it when she tosses shows how many go through. The it from one hand to another, for there is a false ring in its chink as it leaps and sealed, the government guaran- into her palm. "It is remarkable," said a treasury employe recently, "how many counterfeit copper cents come in, especially when one calls to mind hence Uncle Sam feels safe in making how little profit there is in making his guaranty. In this way all the them. Of course, as they are of such money is now being counted out at small denomination, they can be Washington, to go to the subtreas- passed without much chance of susuries and banks throughout the coun- picion being aroused, as few people try. The treasury does a great deal trouble themselves to examine a of counting of money, and for the penny. It has been found that most of the counterfeit pennies are made than men, as it has been found after by Italians in New York city, and they long experience that the women make put them into circulation to a great fewer mistakes. Hence the operators extent through peddlers and small

Odd Provisions in Old Mail Rules



A GENERAL clean-up of the records of the postoffice department in Washington recently brought to light a list of postal routes existing in the United States in 1809, together with a schedule of the time in which those routes should be covered. The pamphlets were issued by Gideon Granger, who was postmaster general under Jefferson in 1801 and continued under Madison in 1809. They are the earliest records of their kind now in the possession of the department.

In front of each pamphlet is a list of the rules and regulations which governed the distribution of the mails just 100 years ago. They were brief and to the point, and contained some curious stipulations. In addition, the pamphlet contained fines levied upon mail carriers for delivering wet mails

and for other shortcomings. The general rules were as follows: pedite the mails and after the time of arrival and departure at any time during the continuance of the contracts, he stipulating what he conceives to be an adequate compensation for any extra expense that may be occasioned thereby.

"2. Fifteen minutes shall be allowed for opening and closing the mails at all offices where no particular time is specified.

"3. For every 30 minutes delay (unavoidable accidents excepted) in arriving after the time prescribed in any contract, the contractor shall forfeit \$1; and if the delay continues until the departure of any depending mail whereby the mails destined for such depending mail lost a trip, an additional forfeiture of \$5 shall be incurred, and whenever a lost trip ensues, from whatever circumstance, the amount to be paid to the contractor for a regular trip is to be deducted from his pay.

"4. Newspapers, as well as letters, are to be sent in the mail; and if any person making proposals declares to carry newspapers, other than those conveyed in the mail, for his own emolument, he must state in his proposals for what sum he will carry, with the emolument, and for what "1. The postmaster general may ex- sum without that emolument.

Friends Amused by Taft Bath Story



ASHINGTON has a good laugh at WASHINGTON has a good made the story from Glenwood Springs, Col., about the bath President Taft didn't take, knowing how the people do some awfully funny things in their efforts to entertain the nation's chief. At Glenwood Springs, on his trip west, which station he reached at six o'clock in the morning, there were several thousand people who greeted the stoppage of the train with a whoop. Cap. 'Allie" Butts, the president's military aid, landed on the floor with one bound from the bed, and speedily appeared upon the rear platform of the train, wrapped in a military coat and not much else, excepting just straight mad. His cream-colored pajamas projected about a foot below the great of hosiery as he faced the reception the church and the mayor of Glenwood I ure.

Springs. He informed them that the president would be out presently, and then, as the mountain breezes were spreading his coat-tails out so that you could play checkers on them, he hiked to summon the presidential valet. The president finally appeared on the platform, and explained smilingly but hastily that his program hadn't any not tice of a six o'clock reception. The crowd stated that whether it did or didn't he was there, and they were going to have him, and off they rushed him to the Glenwood Springs hotel to show him the wonderful public bath with the town's famous warm springs. Now, a bath before breakfast is a very pleasurable thing to take, but the way the president was to take this did not suit him in the least. The thoughtful people of Glenwood had prepared a specially-constructed bathing suit for the president, and a dozen or so for the members of the party, and the program was that the president was tonatter down into the pool on one side. while the multitude watched from the other side. The president positively coat and his shoes displayed the lack declined this courtesy, and reluctantly the people of Glenwood Springs gavecommittee, headed by the bishop of up their promised presidential pleas-

by a Police Cat Chickens Adopted



THE police of the tenth precinct in I Washington have as a mascot a cat that is destined to disturb the rest of the enemies of the so-called nature fakers. This cat, a large, welltrained animal, and the pride of every member of the command, has adopted two foundling chickens of tender age. Strage though it may seem, she cares for them with an eye as guarding as a mother hen ever possessed, and is apparently determined that no harm shall befall them.

The two little bundles of feathers are supposed to have been brought into the station house one exceedingly rainy night. At the time they were noon before they were seen in the vi cinity of the station house, but when it started to rain they disappeared. | er from the very first.

From time to time their pitiful chirps could be heard, and as night came on these increased in frequency and plaintiveness. The chirps came from under a stable in the rear of the station, where the two little foundlings had sought shelter.

Members of the precinct command say that during the evening the cat appeared to be acting strangely. Instead of roaming about the squad room, as was her usual custom, she wandered about the rooms on the lower floor of the station, and occasionally made visits to the basement, No significance was given her queer actions, but many of the policemen wondered why their feline mascot did not visit them and get her usual evening pettings.

The next morning the cause of the cat's strange actions was explained, when the strange little bundles of feathers were discovered, but within a few minutes she put in her appearance.

She immediately started to attend to her motherly duties. The little fellows were true to their adopted moth-

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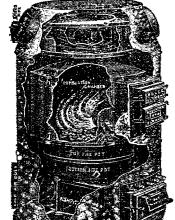
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The Madness of Sari

By Prince Vladimir Vaniatsky

"Natural!" Dicky Monvell laughed, as the punkah waved lazily over his head. "Natural! it's so natural that I can remember everything that happened back in those hazy days. That is, they were hazy until I reached here yesterday."

From the time of his arrival, 24 hours before, Dicky had attracted the attention of the dwellers in the Fortwhich is English Bombay-almost, in the entire presidency of Bombay. The Times of India spoke feelingly of his return to Bombay, and the deputation of oilskin-capped Parsee gentlemen waited upon him with an elaborate address of welcome.

"Rum place, Bombay," sententiously remarked one of the men.

"Eh?" queried Dicky, with an abstracted air. And the man who spoke thought Dicky's mind had wandered back to London. But Dicky, had he been asked, would have told that his thoughts were of the Bombay of ten years ago. His eyes wandered out Bombay harbor, where the lights of innumerable vessels twinkled, and where a blaze of deck light and white sides proclaimed the presence of a foreign man-o'-war.

"She's an American cruiser on her long way to the Asiatic station," remarked one of the men in a conversational tone. "There is an Admiral Blank on her—he's going out to take command. We'll just have him over -eh?-for an exchange of courtesies.'

"Charmed," returned Dicky, with his mind yet back in the dead past-out along the road to Poona, a little native house, and a Hindu girl, and a voice thrilling with the love-songs that lured him.

Then when at the Royal Yacht club Sir Richard met the American admiral it was to hear him exclaim in his hearty tones:

"Monvell, Monvell!" "Sir Richard Monvell," explained one of his old friends of a decade

"Oh, yes, Monvell," ruminated the American admiral, regardless of the title. "There was a chap of that name—a sub-lieutenant in the gunroom of the Belligerent of her majesty's navy when I was a midshipman on the Quinnebaug these many

years ago. Know him?" "Right-o," cried Dicky, "that was my dad!"

"Well, do you take after him?" asked the admiral, with a quizzical

"Of course, I can't touch the old boy in anything," loyally replied

"In those days," said the admiral, "he was rather-well, wild. No offense intended, you know."

"Wild, was he? He was always in trouble over women and things like that," and Dicky smiled genially at the thought of his father's gayeties. Those of us who take pride in family are even proud—in a way—of our family vices."

"And you, eh? You are a chip off the old block?" The American admiral smiled broadly and chuckled at the remembrance of some of Dicky pere's capers.

"That isn't for Sir Richard to say interrupted Fitz John, with a laugh that set the glasses tinkling. "But when we knew him ten years ago he was pretty constant to a-a girl he'd picked up in some manner; a deucedly fine-

"Ah, there, stow it!" cried Dicky. Then he turned to the admiral. "Oh. I haven't let the family reputation for wildness suffer. The admiral rose.

"I'm expected up at Government house for a sort of a song and dance act. Suppose I'll see you there. Here's an A. D. C. who was to meet me and take me up to Malabar hill Glad to have met you, Sir Richard." The admiral held out his hand and turned to meet the governor's aide-de-

"What's going on?" Dicky asked, as he watched, for the second, the stalwart back of the American admiral, with the gold on his uniform a-glitter as he passed from the Royal Yacht club. "I've had a bid-do you still call them 'commands' out here?" "Well, yes, rather," replied Fitz

John, "but they're beastly bores and put one in a nasty humor with the present governor. He goes in for engaging native talent. Fancy! When he first came out he had us all up to see a troop of native magicians. Usual old stunts-cobra and all that sort or rot. Just fancy!"

"That the bill for to-night? If it

"No, oh, no. This time it is a wonderful contralto-chocolate color, of course. She's a Bombay Hindu wom an who has had some experience with Luropeans. Some musical artist found she possessed a voice, and the result was Marchesi, La Scala, Dresden, and the rest. Woodhull has heard her. Say, there, Woody, any

"Ripping!" answered Woodhull; never realized her power until she sang her last song—a Hindu love song-queer stunt. Made me feet ble place there! They have the plague lumpy around the throat, though I'm _the bubonic plague—and the finest reputed to have whitleather for a

his excellency will not consider that him. No, it is not the plague he has-I have slighted him."

chairs in an obscure corner. Sir Rich No, not I."

ard Monvell glanced over the people with an indifferent gaze. He looked at the singer, who was standing in an affected pose waiting for the ac- lated that only one goes astray. companiment to begin. She was of good figure, but a hideous dress of orange-colored satin gave the powder and rouge that lay thickly on her his first ride on a scenic railway, dedusky cheeks a disgusting accentuation, and made her even more hid-

The key-note fell. And she sang, in a deep, rich contralto-with an accent that brought Dicky to wondering-a French chanson of the seventeenth century. So marvelous were her in- musician, Alexander stood at the head tonations that Dicky could see the brocades of La Belle Marquise. Then and Tasso had begun his immortal he split his tight, white gloves applauding.

"She'll sing that Hindu love song now," said Woodhull, who had just Hague, said to be one of the finest joined the trio and had helped in the applause.

In its expectation the ballroom besame deathly silent.

Then she sang—sang until Dicky felt the world swimming before his eyes-sang until Dicky's throat closed as though a strong hand had gripped it. Then he remembered a little house far out on the white road to Poona and a Hindu girl. That was her song. The song she had made for him out of the fullness of her love, out of the joy of life, out of the breath that came from the nostrils of love. But how came this hideous creature to sing it? Then Sir Richard was no longer the man of importance, the wearer of titles and honorable names, but the subaltern, the Dicky who was snubbed by Molly Burke, and the Hindu girl again sang like the bulbul to him of her love.

It was over. The applause brought many white gloves to the beggars, split.

After the affair Sir Richard went to meet her with the spirit of Dicky, the subaltern, hungering for the Hindu girl's song of love. He went half willingly, half unwillingly.

Then, beneath the rouge and powder, apart from the hideous gown of orange and black. Dicky-who was now the subaltern-saw the little Hindu girl. She acknowledged the introduction with a peculiar grace. Her voice was low and musical.

Later when Sir Richard reached his chambers he was not surprised to find a note awaiting him. It was hastily scrawled on Government house pa-

"If you will ask for me at the Taj Mahal," it ran, "you can see me to-night." But the signature was a But the signature was a queer little thing in Hindustanee. Ah, how familiar!

When Sir Dicky had walked feverishly over the few feet of ground between the club chambers and the Taj Mahal hotel he found himself asking, in a queer, throaty voice, for Mme, Martinez.

"Sir Richard Monvell? Madam Martinez sent word that you were to be shown into her private parlor."

Dicky found himself alone in the room. He looked around it. Autographed photographs of Melba, Eames, Flancon, Chaminade and Paderewski were there, but in a great frame of carven Burmese silver there was a photograph of the Dicky Monvell of ten years ago.

Then, like a whirlwind, a native woman came into the room. Her bare, dimpled knees and slender, graceful ankles showed beneath native gar-

"Dicky!" she moaned, and fell sobing at his feet. Her golden anklets were almost the color of her brilliant skin, and the heavy bracelets that clinked about her wrists were the same for which Dicky had borrowed money of the Parsee to pay. But her throat, her beautiful, statuesque throat, was bound, as it had been that evening at Government house, in a swathing of chiffon and glittering se-

Dicky succumbed. All the thoughts of ten years ago came back with her sobbing voice, her bewildering presence. He took her in his arms-the sharp edge of a bracelet cut his hand. The Hindu girl

"See, Dicky, I have cut mine, too." She laughed again as she drew the bracelet across her other hand.

"Foolish!" he cried, and he lifted the cut hand to his lips. She snatched it away. But her smile was the smile of the blessed ones. Then she seized his hand and placed her lips to the scratch and drew from it the blood that ran.

When the morning came Dicky bent over her. Her face was flushed with fever, her irregular breathing startled him. He called her:

"Sari! Sari! Are you ill?" She smiled in a dazed way.

"Dicky, I shall die to-day-or-tomorrow, perhaps. See!" She tore the fanciful conceit of chiffon from her neck. The beautiful throat was horribly swollen.

"I knew you would be at Government house last night. And there I sang my Schwanlieder. I knew 1 should meet you." She caught him convulsively to her breast. Dicky! Dicky! what did I do in my madness? Tell me, it is not in your blood too!

"What does it matter?" Dicky asked as he bent over and kissed her.

"Tiens!" exclaimed Prince Euxine. "Bombay! It is horrible! It is a horrisinger of the Indies died of it. And my best friend, Lord Dicky, is lying "Then I'll go," said Dicky, "so that below with my doctors hovering over no, not quite—we got him awar in time to save him. I would not go there The trio sidled inside and took some again for twenty million rubles. I?

Few Letters Go Astray.

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Young America. James, aged six, after having had scribed his feelings thus: "It made me feel just like I awas gone but my soult, and that was almost tickled to death."—The Delineator.

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