FLORENCE, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1909

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year.

No. 21

POLITICAL INFORMATION

the Two Leading Tickets Who are Asking Your Votes at the Elec-Polls and Vote for the Best Man.

Below is given a brief synopsis of the candidates who want your vote at the coming election.

over the men who are up for office the man you think best qualified for

For the greater part the canddiates on the republican ticket are men who were elected before and now holding the office to which they aspire reelection. The ticket is made up as

Judge Samuel Hopkins Sedgwick, candidate for the supreme bench on the republican ticket, has already served one term as supreme judge, but was defeated for renomination by Judge Reese in 1907.

Judge Sedgwick is 61 years old, having been born in Dupage county, Illinois, in 1848. He was educated in Wheaton college, where he began reading law beofre he graduated. He school house Sunday afternoon. All was a student for one year at Michi- are invited to attend this meeting. gan university law school.

Judge Sedgwick commenced his practice at Green Bay, Wis., in 1874. capacity. While he is not himself a In 1878 he moved to York, Neb. In graduate of the university, three of 1901 Judge Sedgwick was nominated his children have attended that school. and elected to the supreme bench.

In 1897 he was defeated by Judge Reese for the nomination by the pro- ing him to this state. gressive element of the republican party because it was charged that the Judge Sedgwick.

as judge of the supreme court on the for himself at Holyoke. republican ticket.

ing to Nebraska thirty-eight years consecutive years he was treasurer of ago. He was born in Ashtabula his school district. county, Ohio. His education came in the winter and worked on the farm association. in summer.

years old, he enlisted in the First running ahead of his ticket. Ohio artillery and served through the remainder of the war. At the close didate on the republican ticket to fill introduced ordinance 261, which, by story is out they are talking of organof the war he started in the study of the vacancy caused by the recent reslaw at Jefferson, O. In 1871 he came ignation of Regent Abbott. to Nebraska, was admitted to the bar Mr. Haller is a native of Iowa and in the practice of law at Ponca.

Judge Barnes was one of the candidates for nomination for supreme judge in 1901, but was defeated by Judge Sedgwick. In 1902 he was apprectors of the Omaha public library son was growing late and wanted to abeyance pending his return. pointed a member of the supreme court commission and held that office board. He is also president of the tract, as he hardly thought there was into negotiations with these gentleuntil he was elected to the supreme bench in 1903.

Judge Jacob Fawcett of Omaha, who was appointed to the supreme bench 1906. in January by Governor Sheldon, seeks to be elected to that position ty judge, is seeking re-election. He house on an all night circuit, but as on the republican ticket.

Judge Fawcett is a native of Wisconsin, having been born near Benton, in Lafayette county, April 9, 1847. He was 14 when the war broke out, but enlisted at once, shouldered a office for one year. Formerly he was musket and served till the end, being county coroner for a number of terms. twice wounded. In the fall of 1869 He is, perhaps, the best known man he removed to Galena, Ill., and began in Douglas county. the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1873.

In 1887 he moved to Omaha and was selected as one of the lecturers of the college of law of the state university, also practicing law.

In 1895 Judge Fawcett was elected district judge and was re-elected in born in Omaha and has a large ac-1899, serving eight years on the district bench of Douglas county. He returned to the practice of law in tion as register of deeds. He former-1904, continuing until appointed su- ly was a baseball player of note and preme court commissioner in October, afterwards conducted a cigar store. 1907. He was on the commission until appointed by the governor to the the office of coroner. He has never bench, when the constitutional held office. Last year he ran for the amendment provided for three more office, but was defeated by P. C.

C. S. Allen, the republican Lancasstate university, is aspiring to a second term in that office.

Mr. Allen has lived in Lincoln for tion to all. the past twenty-seven years, except for a brief period.

istee City, Mich., in 1864 and came to on the river and Calhoun roads. Nebraska in 1872. He is himself a John A. Scott is seeking the office graduate of the state university, enof county commissioner. He is well tering that institution in 1882 and re-known in this locality, having for-

ter of arts at the state university. In ness. 1889 he was admitted to the bar and Charles Cottrell, the present city strawberries, blackberries, grapes and in Valparaiso, but later returned to no opposition.

Lincoln. nee for regent of the state university, no opposition. has already served one term in that

CURBING IS SMASHED TO BITS Unknown Party Takes a Sledge Ham-

mer and Deliberately Destroys the Work on Main Street.

Some one with a sledge hammer A Brief Synopsis of the Candidates on deliberately broke up a lot of the new City Council Meets as a Board of curbing on Main street this week.

Mr. Clemmons, the inspector on the work, said Monday morning that he tion. Which is Only Eleven Days and some of the councilmen had taken Off-Post Yourself On Who is a sledgehammer and tested the curb Running and Then Go to the in various places and that the curbing stood up under the test.

Mayor Tucker said he knew nothing of who broke up the curbing and did not know it was broken until late Monday night at which time he had the taxes for the new cement sidelet out the inspector and would inves-Our advice is to carefully study tigate the matter thoroughly. He said kicks passed the resolution levying the inspector had no authority to and then go to the pells and vote for break any of it up and that the only thing the inspector could do was to condemn the defective curbing by the call read. placing a blue pencil mark on it and compelling the contractor to re-block 113, said there had been no inplace it.

Not long ago the cement steps in front of the Catholic church were these items. also broken up, but they were replaced by the contractor.

In the meantime the matter is being looked into by the city authorities to the end that punishment may be matters and that owners should only meted out to those guilty of the practice.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Ponca Improvement Club at the Ponca

He was an old friend of Chancellor for. Andrews and was influential in bring-

J. F. WUERTH, Sec'y.

ham. Mass., in 1849, and was educated ed out a ditch two feet deep where His team took fright at the concrete corporate and special interests of the in the county schools there and at his sidewalk was to go and then the state were behind the candidacy of Wesleyan academy. As a youth he sidewalk contractor had filled up the bruising and cutting Mr. Holland. Dr. was in the employ of a mercentile ditch and added two more feet. He Judge J. B. Barnes seeks re-election house, finally entering into business did not object to paying for the grad-

Judge Barnes is 63 years old, com- Nebraska legislature and for fourteen had dug.

He has been recognized as a prothe district schools there and at the gressive farmer and has been presi-Grand River institute, at Austinsburg, dent of the Stock Breeders' associa-O. For a time he taught school in tion and also the State Dairymen's

He was nominated for regent first January 1, 1864, when he was 18 in 1896, but was defeated, although

Frank L. Haller of Omaha is a can-

holds the degree of A. B. from the pendent Telephone company. Omaha in 1884.

For fourteen years Mr. Haller has been a member of the board of diand is at present president of the know about the time limit in the con-Nebraska public library commission, time to do the work. He was aswhich position he has held since the resignation of Chancellor Andrews in

has served the county good during his the electrician was present he could stage in full view of the audience," afterm of office. Formerly he was a explain the matter. clerk in the county judge's office.

tion as sheriff, having held down the

D. M. Haverly is also seeking reelection. He is an old soldier and is well and favorably known.

Frank A. Furay is seeking re-election as treasurer. He is new in politics, making his first appearance when he was first elected. He was

quaintance. Frank W. Bandle is seeking re-elec-

Willis C. Crosby is the candidate for Heafey.

ter county nominee for regent of the ence and is seeking re-election as broken curbing and he wanted the state university, is aspiring to a sectionary superintendent, an office he matter investigated has held for some time with satisfaction to all

sureveyor, is running for re-election. tract on his furnishing a bond of \$200. He was born on a farm near Man- He is well known locally for his work

ceiving his bachelor's degree in 1886, merly run a farm north of town. At In 1887 he took the degree of mas-present he is in the real estate busi- on street car line, house has electric

began the practice of his profession clerk, is running for assessor and has some fruit. Chicken house, pigeon

L. B. Ritter, the present road over-W. G. Whitmore, republican nomi- seer and candidate for re-election, has

(Continued on Page Eight.)

EQUALIZE TAX ON NEW WALKS

Equalization and Equalizes Taxes for the New people suffering misfortune. Sidewalks, Afterward Going Into Regular Session for the Transaction of Routine Matter and Grant Independent Telephone Company An Extension of Time.

Monday evening the council sat as board of equalization to equalize walks and after listening to a few

It was 8:30 when the meeting was called to order by Mayor Tucker and

S. P. Johnson, as owner or lot 16, spection on his walk and there was no grading and objected to paying for

The engineer's report showed there vere eight yards of grading done.

Mayor Tucker said the board was sitting to hear protests and adjust be taxed for the work performed and that the taxpayers knew the price per yard and number of feet they owned and could easily figure it up.

Councilman Price said he knew there was no grading in front of Mr. Johnson's lot, but there was on the next lot. He also said Mr. King thought he was overcharged, although he was not present.

Hugh Suttie said he would protest the crosswalk he had been asking

Mr. Weber protested part of the grading on his lot. He said that a Mr. Whitmore was born at Wilbra- day or two before the city had grading above the level, but did object Twice he has been elected to the to paying for filling the ditch the city

> The city engineer's figures of the G. Mauini said they were wrong, as mer. there was over \$40 worth of work

fying the tax and adjourned at 9:10 ting they had done so. to meet as a regular body.

the suspension of the rules, was read izing a mouse club. for an extension of time to the Inde evening a lone mouse scamped about out as exemplified by the ghost.

The committee on public property tise the event as "The Five Big Insaid they were unable to get the Judge Leslie, the candidate for counlight on the outside of the engine but a hammer, will battle to death

The council turned the matter over Edwin W. Brailey is seeking re-electo the committee with power to act. The following bills were allowed:

41	Charles Powell\$	1.5
-	J. E. Marr	13.7
1	Clyde Miller	13.0
Ì	F. D. Leach	35.0
1	Tom Courtright	5.1
and an inter-	Oscar Mills	
i	Emil Hanson 7 3	,657.6
1	M. Clemons	69.7
-	Florence Lumber & Coal Co	5.0
	Lubold & Platz	4.2
The same	Florence Tribune	32.4
-	R. H. Olmsted	62.5
-	J. A. Crick	48.0
1	Oscar Mills	2.0
	William Thomas	12.5
	F. S. Tucker	18.7
	Dan Kelly	
	Charles Allen	
	J. H. Price	
	Robert Craig	
	Chas. Cottrell	25.0
	Mayor Tucker said the cit	y wa

W. A. Yoder is a resident of Flor. without an inspector on the curbing now, as he had found out a lot of

G. Maucini submitted a bid of 17 cents for crosswalks, with 25 cents George McBride, the present county for grading, and was awarded the con-The council then adjourned until Friday evening.

SNAP.

New eight-room house in Florence, light, good well, two acres of ground, house, barn, cow shed, hog lot. Owner raised about \$200 in strawberries this year. Chances like this are few. HASTINGS & HEYDEN,

1614 Harney St., Tel. Doug. 1606.

SIQ ACCIDENTS IN ONE WEEK WILL STUDY Pandora Opens Her Box and Record

of Misfortune for People of City of Florence Is Broken.

From Thursday of last week to Wednesday of this week the record of The Imogen Study Club of Florence Monday Evening accidents in this city was broken, six

Thursday little Anna while playing "ring around the rosy with a crowd of school children, stubbed her toe and fell. A big boy fell over her and her hip was frac-

ster, was doing stunts on a turning pole for the enjoyment of his schoolmates when he slipped and fell to the ground, breaking his left arm between the wrist and elbow.

Friday John Tullis, another young-

Sunday night Charles Muskett, while riding his father's old horse, slipped from the saddle and dropped to the ground, breaking the bones in

While John Hollender was taking his 3-vear-old son for a ride in the farm wagon Friday the youngster was tossed out on the ground. His conar pone was broken in two places. 00

While out hunting Sunday Francis Ridder, 34, a farmer living near Florence, was accidentally shot in the hip by a boy, one of his helpers on the farm. Dr. Arthur B. Adams, who was called in the case, pronounced the wound dangerous, but not necessarily fatal, nor does he think Ridder will be crippled. Ridder and the boy were urer. crossing a road when the rifle was his tax unless he had assurance of accidentally discharged. Ridder is married and has three children.

00 A farmer living north of town by the name of Holland was badly hurt in a runaway on Main street Friday. mixing machine and ran away, badly Akers took six stitches in one of the cuts on his leg.

MORE MICE.

going down to the pantry in the dark grading amounted to about \$16, but and trying to kill mice with a ham- Take or lend. Ho! No answer? Then of Mr. and Mrs. Late Shipley.

No sooner was the paper out than Best draw my sword, and if mine five men called up the editor and The council allowed both protests wanted to know where he learned of But fear the sword like me he scarceand then passed the resolution certithem doing the execution and admit-

They were Hugh Suttie, Paul Has-The reading of the minutes was dis-kell, Harold Reynolds, Willie Barber pensed with and Councilman Price and Will Thomas, and now that the

the floor causing much merriment. and, as Reynolds is away hunting, the cious and instructive observations. Councilman Kelly thought the sea question of ownership will remain in

men to put their act on at his theatre He says if successful he will advertrepid Men, who, armed with nothing with one poor little rodent on the terward singing, "The Anvil Chorus or The Hammer as a Weapon."

SCHOOL SHOES THAT WON'T RIP Are yours that kind, or are they the kind that, affer you wear them awhile, the stitches all pull out and the shoe spreads and loses its shape? We have the exclusive agency for a new line or school shoes that won't rip, because they are sewed with our Zig Zag stitch, and after you buy one pair you will have no others.

They are made from plump selected Box Calf stock, which always looks well and stays soft and pliable; made with double cap toes, oak tanned outer soles solid one piece counters and inner soles, absolutely solid in every

We have them in all sizes, both high and regular cuts in men's, boys'. youth's, women's, misses' and children's.

Men's \$2.50, boys' \$2.25, youths' \$2.00, gents' \$1.75, women's \$2.00, misses' \$1.75, childs' \$1.50. High cut, misses' \$2.00, childs' \$1.75.

Come in and examine our Zig Zag Shoes.

T. W. McCLURE.

No Penalty. "How chagrined that New York fireman must have been to find that the girl he had rescued from a burning building was a dummy cloak model." "Yes, at first. But afterward how glad that she could not marry him."

Canadian Pacific Cable. According to the Times (London) the Canadian Pacific railway will grant use of its right-of-way for a special wire forming the connecting links between the Atlantic and Pacific eables of the proposed all-British round-the-world system.

SHAKESPEARE

Shakespeare, Besides Devoting Half Hour Each Meeting to Topics Pertaining to the Welfare of Good Move.

The Imogen Study club of Florence was formed Thursday afternoon, when ten women of Florence met at the home of Mrs. A. B. Hunt and organized a club for the study of Shakesueare.

It is planned to take up one of the modern authors along with its tion to the county commissioners to work and to spend a half hour each have the change made and when they club day with topics pertaining to the were signed they would present them welfare of the city of Florence. One to the commissioners. unique feature of the club is that cossiging is to be positively prohib- Smith, Joseph Scott and Anton Berited.

The charter members are Mrs. Robert Olmsted, Mrs. W. O. Yoder, Mrs. A. B. Hunt, Mrs. Charles Cottrell, Mrs. Will H. Thompson, Miss Prudence Tracy, Mrs. B. C. Fowler, Mrs. George Siert, Mrs. Marion C. Coe, Mrs. Clifton P. Richardson.

The following officers were elected to serve for the coming year: Mrs. Cottrell, president; Mrs. W. H. Thompson, vice president; Mrs. Richardson, secretary; Mrs. Hunt, treas-

A pleasant half hour was spent with music and refreshments. The club will meet once in two weeks.

character, Imogen, the daughter of

'Plenty and peace breeds cowards; hardness ever Of hardiness is mother. Ho, who's

Last week we had a story of a man If anything that's civil, speak; if sav-

I'll enter.

enemy

ly look out. Such a foe, good heavens!" Hamlet, prince of Denmark, has

been chosen as the study for this year, at the end of which they will be able to tell whether the melancholy Dane was made or whether the three times and passed. It provides At the council meeting Monday moral of the story is that murder will

They have chosen one of the mo university of that state. He came to G. Maucini for the construction of present, denied owning the mouse, but that teems with diversified themes, Both Suttie and Haskell, who were popular of Shakespeare's plays, one new cement sidewalks was read and said it was the property of Reynolds. merriment and solemnity, with judi-

Just what will be taken up in their half hour devoted to topics pertaining to the welfare of Florence is problematical, but that there are many things they could take up with profit to themselves and the city of Florence there is no question.

Long live the Imogen study club of Florence and may its study inculcate many truths into the minds of its members is our ardent wish.

... PONGA NEWS ...

The Ponca Improvement Club held a meeting at the school house Sunday October 17.

 \circ The Ponca bridge is about completed. The men that have the con- B. F. Reynolds on Fifth street. tract understand their business from the ground up. 00

Mr. Francis Ritter was accidentally shot in the hip while out hunting. The old standby, Doc Adams, in attendance.

00 Our road overseer is getting the roads in good shape for the winter. 00

about harvested. The apple crop in this vicinity was very good, and the price of them is

The potato crop in this locality is

steadily advancing. A good deal of building is going on in this neghborhood.

The family of A. Neevey were calling at Jas. Kolle's last Sunday. 00

The woods are full of squirrel hunters these days.

Everybody Writes. "I don't get along in society." "Why not?"

"I dont' know how to make talk with a perfect stranger." "Ask him how his book is coming

IMPROVEMENT CLUB OF PONCA

Live Organization of Farmers Hold Their Regular Monthly Meeting at School House Last Sunday.

The Ponca Improvement club held their regular meeting at the Ponca is Formed to Study the Works of school house last Sunday afternoon and while there were not as many present as the meeting before, they took in several more new members. The committee on telephone report-

the City of Florence-This Year ed having taken the telephone matthe Club Takes Up Hamiet-A ter up with the Florence manager, who had said it would have to be taken up by the headquarters in Omaha and the committee said they would see them and report at the next meeting.

The committee appointed to see about straightening the road and having a new bridge put in across the railroad tracks near the Bugelt place reported having in circulation a peti-

The committee consists of J. J. gelt.

Sheriff Brailey was present and made a nice address and passed around a box of cigars.

Charles L. Van Camp, democratic candidate for county commissioner, was present and addressed the club, telling what he would do for the club if elected.

The next meeting will be the first Sunday in November, notice of which will appear in The Tribune.

.. IDLE CHATTER ...

C. J. Peterson, manager of the Cymbeline, by a former queen, in Farmers' Grain and Live Stock assothe play by Shakespeare, Cymbeline. ciation at Tekamah, Neb., was a busi-Mayhan the name was selected be- ness visitor here Friday and also cause of the speech by Imogen in the called on the Florence postmaster, sixth scene of act one, when she says: who is an old Burt county friend. 00

Mr. Frank Turner of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest of his niece, Miss Ingersoll, Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cook, and in the evening was entertained at the home

00 Dan Kelly, the councilman from the south ward, is suffering with a bad neck, having had a cold settle in it.

Wm. Ely, the genial promoter of the Independent Telephone company, spent Monday evening with Florence friends. He says he will be back before 1950.

F. H. Reynolds and Willis Barber left Saturday for a two weeks' trip up the river in their motor boat after ducks. W. H. Thomas and John Lubold

day, helping him pick apples. 00 There were quite a few Florence people attending the Paul divorce trial in Omaha this week.

were the guests of Dan Kelly Sun-

00 The Royal Neighbors of America held an enjoyable social session at their hall Monday evening. 99

Mrs. C. L. McCloud and son. Bently, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Olmsted for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Kenilworth, Ill., Sunday.

00 J. F. Drabeck is sojourning at Klamath Falls, Ore.

J. M. Whitted is visiting at Ukiah, The latest and best method of

teaching the piano is given by Mrs.

Arwena Barsh, the small daughter of Mrs. Otto Barsh, who was operated on for appendicitis, is rapidly conval-

escing. For Sale-2 fresh cows and 2 horses -J. F. Wuerth, Florence, Neb., phone Fl. 1504.

2 F. C. Hollingsworth of Bennington, Neb., democratic candidate for superintendent of public instruction, was in Florence campaigning this week.

Mrs. Milroy and daughter of Omaha spent Saturday, the guests of Florence friends.

For Sale-A milk cow soon to be fresh. Address J 2, care Tribune.

Dr. C. W. Pollard and Mrs. Pollard of Omaha were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brisbin Sunday. 00 Sheriff Brailey visited Florence

Sunday in the interest of his candi-00

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

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ABSTRACTS

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30 years in Omaha

DEMOCATIC CANDIDATE

FOR

CORONER

Registration days: Oct. 5 and 23 Election: November 2, 1909.

EFACTS E

- The news items of the home community.
- I The things in which you are most made and a consultation held, while I The births, weddings, deaths of to do. The mules would not eat shred-
- the people you know.
- The social affairs of our own and them to eat but the corn-husk matsurrounding towns.

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

BETZVILLE TALES

Col. Gabe Dunder and the Shredded Codfish

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



All Hands Set to Work Feverishly to Eat the Pile of Swelled Boneless Codfish.

Colonel Gabe Dunder, who was at | on top of them. The colonel said that one time one of Betzville's most rehe found shredded boneless codfish spected citizens, has come back home, did not make a bad bed. It was soft and a reception was given him at and resilient. Aunt Rhinocolura Betz' house last Fri-But as he lay under the desert sky day. Those who keep track of social he happened to think of Betzville and events in our burg will remember that all his kind friends there and he bethe reason Colonel Dunder went away gan to shed tears of homesickness was because he had trouble with Sim and when he told his four faithful men Phillips over a load of shavings. When Boyer's one ring circus played in Betzville two years ago Colonel Dunder,

who is one of the most enterprising

men of our town, took the contract to

supply shavings for the ring and had

three wagon loads hauled over from

Jefferson; but the circus men claimed

they had ordered only two loads and

for awhile it looked as if the colonel

would have to stand the loss. But he

always had a bright mind and after

thinking it over he went to Sim Phillips, who owned a bay mare at that

time and who is one of our most eco-

nomical horse feeders, and sold the

load of shavings to Sim Phillips to

feed to the bay mare. He explained

goggles over the bay mare's eyes the

bay mare would see green and think

simply gobble them down with joy.

care for shavings and as the colonel

had the money and Sim had a shotgun

Colonel Gabe Dunder went away for awhile. He was greatly missed in our

elite society, but now he is home

The repast served by Aunt Rhino-

clura was delicious in the extreme,

starting off with radishes, with boiled

codfish as the backbone, and winding

up with ice cream, and nothing oc-

curred to mar the occasion except the

codfish, at sight of which Colonel Dunder burst into tears. It was a

pitiful sight to see a strong man, with

a long, reddish beard, weaken in this

As soon as Colonel Dunder could

recover his self-control he begged ev-

eryone's pardon, but explained that

the sight of codfish always made him

burst into 'tears, while a homesick

feeling settled with an empty sensa-

tion in the pit of his stomach. When

asked to explain, he arose gracefully,

merely upsetting a glass of water,

pulled his vest down in front, tucked

the back of his necktie under the col-

lar button and told the following

the shotgun caused the colonel to

leave Betzville hastily, he looked

about for some opportunity to invest

his savings, and he saw an opportu-

nity in shredded boneless codfish. He

said he saw that the codfish trade in

California had been sadly neglected

and that it offered an opportunity, and

he went to St. Louis and bought all

he could and had it done up in bales

and strapped the bales on the backs

of pack mules and started for Califor-

nia, accompanied by four faithful men.

All went well until Death Valley was

reached, but before they had jour-

neyed into the valley a day's journey

he saw that there was no forage there

for the mules. At night a halt was

the poor hungry mules looked on with

sad eyes. There was but one thing

ded codfish. There was nothing for

tresses that had been brought along

to sleep on, so these were fed to the

patient mules and the bales of shred-

ded boneless codfish were piled in a

When force of circumstances and

sad story:

the shavings were fresh grass and

But, somehow, the bay mare didn't

to Sim that if he tied a pair of green

why he wept they too became homesick and began to weep. Their tears fell and mingled with the dried shredded codfish, but they thought no harm, until, suddenly, one of the men happened to look down, and gave a cry of horrid fear. And no wonder! The tears had swelled the boneless codfish and it had expanded and expanded until it seemed to fill the whole landscape. No matter which way they looked the scenery was all codfish, and it was still swelling. The colonel's first order was to stop shedding tears, which was obeyed, and the second was to run. He knew that unless they reached the edge of the pile of swelled codfish soon it would have swelled to such a height that death alone could result from an attempt to

So all ran with all their speed. They ran for three days before they reached the edge and then stepped back appalled! Two thousand feet below them they saw the plain. attempt to descend meant death!

reach the earth down its precipitous

There was but one thing to do. All hands set to work feverishly to eat the pile of swelled boneless codfish. and for three days not a word was said, so hurriedly did the five men cram themselves with codfish. That night they lay down exhausted. Their beings had rebelled - not another shred of codfish could they eat. There was nothing left but to lie down and die or to throw themselves off the edge of the mountain of codfish and

When the colonel opened his eyes the next morning he gasped. He was In the labor of eating codfish all had forgotten to weep and the tears had gradually dried out of the codfish and the codfish had slowly shrunk back to normal size. The only damage done was that the codfish was

a little salter than before. Uncle Ashdod Clute stated before all present that in his opinion this was one of the most remarkable rescues from death he had ever heard of and that we should all consider it a blessing that the codfish was boneless. for if there had been a bone in it and the bone had swelled as the codfish had swelled, Colcuel Gabe Dunder might have been impaled while he slept and Betzville would never have seen him again.

(Copyright, 1969, br W. G. Chapman.)

Notes from the Basswood Bugle. Our school teacher is just cuttin' a wisdom tooth. By jing! nobody is more entitled to one than she is.

Hod Peters's youngest swallered the coal-stove shaker the other day, and Hod says he ought to grow up to be quite an athlete, as he has so much iron in his system.

A mail sack which was throwed off from No. 6 the other night knocked down Amariah Tilson's barber pole, three blocks up the street, and upset Grandma Whipple, who was on her way home from the sewin' circle. Grandma says free mail delivery is a good thing, but there-is such a thing as gettin' too free with it.-Judge.

A friend is an acquaintance who pile and the five men retired to rest I doesn't tell all he knows about you.

GREAT LOVE STORIES OF HISTORY

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

Paris and Helen, and the Siege of Troy

Gloriously beautiful Greek princess, Helen of Argos, known nothing more gay than the was called upon, about 3,100 years ago, to choose a husband. She was the fairest woman in all Greece. Nearly every Greek king and nobleman was suitor 150,000 Greeks encamped outside the for her hand.

into many small sates, each with a admiration for their prince's pretty king of its own. It needed little to Greek bride suddenly changed to set these states at war with one an- wrath. For they saw she had brought other. So Ulysses, wisest of all the upon them a deadly war. Neverthe-petty monarchs, suggested that each less, they loyally refused to give up suitor not only pledge himself to sub- Helen at Menelaus' demand, and premit to Helen's choice, but vow also to defend her (and the husband she invaders. might choose) against any foes. This plan was meant to ward off war. It had just the opposite effect.

king of Sparta. The other suitors went back to their homes in anger: but kept their oath not to molest the sons of old King Priam of Troy. Meneand Helen fell in love with each other several ways in which a man might legally win a wife. He might ask the | death at the hands of his foe. hand of an unmarried girl; he might marry another man's wife by challenging her husband and killing him The Stealing of

he might carry off Helen. such a wife, marry her and defend her and himself against her pursuing husband. Paris chose the last named course. Fighting was not his strong point.

He kidnaped Helen and took her by sea to his father's great walled city of Troy, in northwestern Asia Minor, at the mouth of the Hellespont. He knew that the warlike Trojans could easily protect him from any Spartan army. But he did not reckon of Troy to their returning comrades. upon the oath sworn by Helen's suitors. By the terms of this oath nearly every monarch in Greece joined Menelaus in avenging the theft of the lat- alike. ter's wife. The combined Grecian armies, under command of Menelaus' brother Agamemnon, King of Mycenae, sailed for Asia Minor and laid siege to Troy. The debt incurred by to be paid in the blood of thousands of innocent men.

Helen, meanwhile, had been cordially welcomed at Troy. She and and fame, murdered her. Paris were married there with splendid ceremonies. They embarked on a

red-haired; the frivolous girl, who had hitherto meagre, rigorous plainness of the Spartan court. But their dream of bliss was short lived. An army of Trojan walls about 1184 D. C., and Greece in those days was cut up laid siege to the city. The Trojans' less, they loyally refused to give up pared to defend their city against the For ten long years the war dragged

on with varying fortunes. (To while away the time between conflicts the Helen's choice fell upon Menelaus, game of checkers is said to have been invented during the siege by one Pal amedes, a Greek.) Menelaus more than once urged Paris to end the use lucky man. A short time later a royal less bloodshed by coming forth and visitor came to the court of Mene fighting him, man to mau. It was far laus. This was Paris, one of the 23 pleasanter to stay at home with his beautiful wife than face the man he laus was a rough soldier. Paris was had wronged. At last, urged by his handsome, graceful and what would elder brother, Hector, Paris consented now be called a "woman's man." He to the duel. He and Menelaus fought in the presence of both armies, Helen at sight. In those days there were looking on from the city wall. Paris was overcome and barely escaped

Not long afterward while hovering in the rear ranks of battle Paris was struck and slain by an arrow. His in fair fight. Or brother Deiphobus then married Helen, who does not seem to have grieved greatly over Paris' death. The Greeks, failing to carry Troy by assault, resorted to tragedy. They pretended to sail away, leaving on the seashore a huge wooden horse. The Trojans, thinking this horse an idol, bore it into the town. Withing the wooden animal several

The Sack of Greeks were hid-Troy. den. That night they crept out and opened the gates The city was sacked and utterly destroyed by fire. The inhabitants were massacred, men, women and children

Helen was rescued and carried back to Sparta by Menelaus, who freely forgave her desertion. But the other Spartas were less merciful to the woman who had brought such misfortunes Paris in stealing Helen was destined to their country. When Menelaus died they drove her away. She fled to Rhodes for refuge. The queen of that island, jealous of Helen's loveliness

Thus ended the strange career of a woman whose beauty had destroyed life of Oriental luxury that delighted one nation and nearly ruined another.

HORATIO AND CURIATIUS

Horatia was the daughter of a noble | him fiercely. They did not keep to-Roman family, in the ancient days gether, but "strung out" some diswhen Rome was a small city and tance apart in the chase. As soon as ruled by a line of kings. The nearby they were so far apart that they could city of Alba Longa was Rome's chief no longer assist each other. rival for the supremacy of that part of Italy. In Alba Longa lived a young nobleman named Curiatius, who had won Horatia's love. The two were be-

The girl had, with her own hands, in succession the second and third of woven for her lover a rich cloak of the Curiatii. many bright colors. This cloak was the envy of the rough Albans and was the dearest possession of young Curi- the girl had weven, Horatius threw

The king of Rome was Tullius Hostilius, a warlike sovereign, who desired to make his city the strongest in applauding comrades. He had saved all Italy. He began by declaring war. on Alba Longa. A few border skirmishes started the hostilities. Then an Alban army under King Cluilius army's return. As her brother was marched against Rome. Tullus and the Roman troops went out to meet she saw the cloak about his shoulders the invaders and the two opposing armies drew up in battle line, waiting Eursting through the cheering crowd, their leaders' orders to begin the con-

Then it was that the Alban king. Civilius, sent a messenger to Tullus with the follow-A Strange

ing proposal: He Triple Duel. said it was useless to sacrifice many lives in warfare when a smaller number might serve the purpose just as well. He therefore suggested that each side select three champions, and that these six men fight to the death. The army whose three representatives should be slam was to be declared defeated without further battle.

The idea appealed to Tullus. He accepted the challenge and chose for Rome's champions Horatia's three brothers, known as "the Horatii." Cluilius selected young Curiatius and the latter's two brothers to fight for Alba Longa, Curiatius was thus forced to contend for his life and the honor of his native city against the brothers of the girl he loved.

The three "Horatii" and the three 'Curiatii" put on their armor and marched out into a great open space between the two waiting armies. There the strange triple duel began. For a long time the fight waged and the issue hung in doubt. One after another, at last, all three of the Curiatii were badly wounded. Two of the Horatii were slain outright. To the surprise of both armies, the third of the Horatii turned and fled. He was till unwounded. As he was known o be a brave man, no one could unerstand his flight.

But the ruse was soon explained. The three wounded Curiatii pursued I can manage him."-Tit-Bits.

suddenly turned upon the one who was nearest to him. Rushing at the wounded, tired man, he killed him with one blow of his sword. Then, in the same way, he attacked and slew

Dragging from the body of his sister's dead lover the gorgeous cloak the garment about his own shoulders, as a trophy, and was carried back to Rome on the upraised shields of his the day for his city. Horatia, with the other Roman

women, had been watching for the borne in triumph through the gates and knew what had befallen her lover. she barred the victor's way. Weeping and with dis-Killed for

hevelled hair, she Love's Sake. solemnly cursed him for the death of Curiatius.

Horatius, the fury of battle still ipon him, drew his sword, that yet reeked with Curiatus' blood, and stabbed Horatia to the heart, shout

"So perish all who mourn their country's foes!"

In an instant the triumphal procession was changed to a throng of angry soldiers and townsfelk clamoring for the murderer's blood. Horatius was dragged before the judges. They condemned him to be whipped to death. But in recognition of his battle record it was later decided that a heavy fine and a public humiliation would suffice as punishment.

Horatia's body lay unburied where it had fallen until passersby piled a heap of stones above it to mark the last resting place of the woman who had dared to place love before patriot

Trained Animal. The animal trainer having been

taken suddenly ill, his wife reported for duty in his stead. "Have you had any experience in

this line?" asked the owner of the cir cus and menagerie, with some doubt. "Not just exactly in this line," she said, "but my husband manages the beasts all right, doesn't he?"

"He certainly does." "Well, you ought to see how easily JOHN C. RENNINGER, BARBER SHOP First-class work with an up-to-date shop Florence, Neb.

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VOTE FOR

Charles L. Van Camp

Democratic Candidate for

Commissioner

ELECTION:

Tuesday, November 2, 1909



M. L'Abbe Chappe undertook this voyage with a courage worthy of his zeal for the progress of science. I was se-

lected to accompany him and we set sail for Mexico in the month of September, 1768.

After a perilous voyage of about 3,000 leagues, we arrived in Mexico on Easter day, 1769. Time was passing; we stopped but eight days to refresh ourselves. The viceroy procured us mules and provisions, and we undertook to perform by land a part of the remainder of our travels, which was about 300 leagues. Amid lofty mountains, dreadful precipices and arid deserts, we encountered new dangers every day. We failed from fear a thousand times. We were also oppressed by the excessive heat, which left us hardly strength enough to drag ourselves. A thousand insects of every species gave us no rest by day or night, and we had constantly to be on our guard against the very ferocious beasts with which the country is covered. Moreover, we lacked the necessaries of life, for the provisions that we got in Mexico had been spoiled by the heat. We were obliged to live on wild cattle and whatever fruits we could find here and there. We made our halts near some river or spring, that we might slake the burning thirst with which we were constantly consumed: to find one it was often necessary to march a whole day's journey.

Arrived in the evening is some valley, or on the side of some hill, we would endeavor to take upon the ground (et a la belle etoille), the repose which our cruel fatigue rendered so necessary. When scarcely asleep we were often aroused by a storm, and then by the impetuous torrents that came down upon us from the heights of the mountains. Many a dark night we had to save ourrelyes and our equipage, fearful at every step of tumbling down some of the precipices.

After running a thousand risks we arrived at last at the port of San Blas, on the Pacific ocean; thence we embarked for California on a brigantine which the viceroy of Mexico had had prepared. The Pacific ocean, although very tranguil, is not the less dangerous on account of the (vigies) with which it is filled.

The great calm which prevailed at that time caused us to despair of arriving in time to accomplish the object of our voyage. After six weeks' sailing, during which we made but 150 leagues, on the greatest breadth of the sea, the shortness of the time caused us to risk a hazardous exploit.

The part of California near which we found ourselves was the port of San Jose-so dangerous that no one had ever landed there. The access to it is guarded by the incessant waves that break impetuously against the rocks.

The Spanish astronomers who were of our company wished to wait for a favorable wind to land at Cape St. Lucas, which was distant but ten leagues. The landing there is indeed less dangerous, but we did not follow their advice because we were pressed to arrive at the place of our destination; we resolved to astempt to disembark at the first land we should discover.

While these gentlemen were yet deliberating, four Indian sailors and myself let down the long boat; we took with us half of the instruments. I

agreed with the Abbe Chappe that if we perished he might find other means to land elsewhere with the rest, which would be sufficient for making his observations. I embarked then in the long boat with my four sailors, steering directly for the coast; the nearer we approached it the mere we were sensible of the difficulty of

We were constantly thrown back by the accumulated waves, and our boat threatened all the while to ship water. When on the point of losing courage, one of the sailors discovered, at a distance, the mouth of an unknown river. This discovery animated us; we reached the coast by this mouth but with great difficulty. I sent back the long boat for the Abbe Chappe and the Spanish astronomers, who arrived safely enough.

Arrived on the peninsula the twenty-first of May, 1769, 13 days before the epoch of the transit of Venus. We found no (azile a pouvoir nous mettre a labir), the inclemency of the weather.

The savages that repaired to us said that a contagion was prevailing in this country which ravaged it completely. The interpreter who translated this added that they said that in order to withdraw ourselves from the influence of this terrible malady, it was necessary to remove some hundred or more leagues farther to the north.

The means of undertaking this new journey, broken down with fatigue as we were; we had neither horses nor carriers to transport our baggage; it was impossible to march on foot, and we shrank from a journey through a desert. All these reasons decided us to occupy ourselves with no business but that which had brought us.

We labored to construct an observatory, which was ready the twenty-eighth day of May, six days before the epoch when we would have need of it. We made our observations on the third of June, with the greatest exactness.

The contagion made new progress every day; a general sorrow reigned in all this part of California; we were not long without participating in it in a distressing manner. This dreadful malady came upon us six or seven days after the observation. We were wholly without succor; we could not be useful to one another, because we were attacked almost all at once.

The little medicine that we had brought from France was useless, from want of knowing how to apply it.

Nevertheless, the abbe, all sick as he was, continued his observations all the time. After observing an eclipse of the moon, he at last yielded to his faintness, the delirium of his disease left him but little time to examine himself; he died the first of August, 1769. We were all dying (Iand the companions of our voyage), when I had the sorrow to close his eyelids.

Our situation and our want of strength induced us in this case to bury him without much ceremony. I devoted some moments to regret for the loss I had suffered, and in the height of a disease from which I did not expect to recover, I took the precaution to collect all the papers relating to the

object of the voyage. I placed them in a casket with an address to the viceroy of Mexico. I earnestly begged some Indian chiefs who were about me to make this casket safe in case we my country this valuable depot. I remained in my condition of sickness, pain and wretchedness until the twenty-ninth of September.

At last the captain of the vessel arrived; he had landed at the island of Ceralyo, which is situated some 30 leagues from San Jose. My joy was so much the greater in seeing him that he pressed me to quit the fearful place where M. L'Abbe Chappe and all the rest had died. We were carried to Ceraivo. I forgot to say that this cruel contagion had taken from us the chaplain and nearly all the persons that formed our little com-

I had followed in coming, sometimes upon mules, sometimes upon the backs of the Indians, when it was necessary to cross the streams. With all this trouble, I reached Mexico the twenty-third day of November, 1769.

There I was received by monsieur the marquis of Croix, the viceroy of that country, with a compassion worthy of that good patriot. He had had the kindness to send to meet me a carriage and 2x4, the balance by the bottom framehis physician. Arrived at the capital of Mexico, and having paid my respects to the viceroy I was The top part of the manger lodged by his orders at the expense of the city.

When I left Mexico the marquis de Croix recommended me cordially to the commander of the Spanish fleet, in which I embarked. We landed at Cadiz the twenty-first of July, 1770. The court was at the Escurial. I had myself taken thither, and presented myself to the marquis d'Ossun, then French ambassador in Spain. He received me with marks of kindness and consideration, and gave orders to show me whatever they have to show strangers in this royal house.

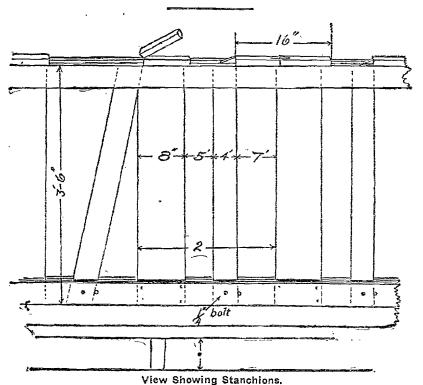
party, the strictest orders through the minister of customs, that at no pass on my route must be searched either myself or the chesis in were the observations which I hore.

I did not arrive in Paris till the filth of the following December. I sent to the Academy the observations that we made in California. This society expressed the greatest satisfaction with my zeal and my services. They presented me to the king, and to all his ministers. They solicited for me a recommendation of my labors. His majesty,

The government is too equitable to leave me in want in the flower of my age, afflicted with the evils which I have incurred for the service, and indispensably obliged to have a servant to lead me. I hope, then, from his justice and from his goodness, that he will grant me an increase of the pension sufficient to enable me to accomplish with deconcy the rest of my public career.

STANCHION-MANGER FOR CALF FEEDING

System Gives Utmost Satisfaction and Permits Youngsters to Be Fed Individually - By J. B. Monston.



manger for calf feeding is illustrated the dotted line shown between A B. in a bulletin published by the Michi- The front or stanchion part of the fixgan Experiment station and is recommended as being very convenient. The principle on which the stanchion is built is not claimed to be new; the use dates back a number of decades, but the especial application and adjustment of the one hereafter described presents some new features. This particular model is produced as the result of three years' trial, having undergone several changes since the first one was installed. This appliance can be adjusted so as to accommodate the calf from birth up to 12 right pieces can be shifted according months of age. The calves are confined in the stanchions at feeding proach the yearling stage and their time only. After the calf has been secured the milk bucket is placed in the manger; when the milk is consumed the bucket is removed and en- go free while feeding. This system has silage and meal supplied, followed by hay. By using this stanchion method ting calves to be fed individually acof feeding the maximum number of calves can be kept in a minimum amount of space in a clean, healthy, thrifty condition, providing they are given access to the outdoor yardage. The average size of the four calf pens in the dairy barn, including manger space is 15 feet three inches by 12 feet 3 inches. Each pen accommodates eight calves up to five or six months of age. The average size of two pens in the grade herd barn accommodating six calves each, is 9 feet

View Showing Manger.

9 inches by 14 feet 10 inches, and

three occupied by five each are 101/2

feet by 11 feet 9 inches. Of course,

in all cases except one, the calves

Referring to the illustration for de-

tailed description, the bottom of the

manger, 18 inches wide, consisting of

should not be left fastened during the

day, as they could not lie down com-

fortably. The side of the manger next

the feed alley is practically 2 feet

high and 21/2 feet above the floor; the

slope given to this part of the man-

ger is a very decided advantage, espe-

cially in placing and removing buck-

ets while the calf is fastened in the

stanchion; even more slope than that

indicated would be well. The manger

is partitioned off every two feet; this

should be the minimum width, for

while it is ample room for the young

calves, even more room would be de-

sirable for the roughage of the older

ones. The manger partitions extend

upward as far as the curved line

shown in the illustration, but this is the

most faulty feature of the fixture, as

it is possible for one call to reach

supplied after the milk is consumed,

have access to yardage at will.

A form of combined stanchion and by boarding up from the manger to ture is 3 feet 61/2 inches high and slopes away from the manger to increase its capacity and give the calf the benefit of a little more spread in throwing the head up to remove it from the open stanchion. The stanchions are made of well-seasoned 1 inch elm and no breaks have occurred thus far. The youngest calves do not require more than 5 inches space for the neck when confined. The stanchion frames are bored with a number of holes so that the movable upto the size of the calf. As calves aphorns interfere with the working of the stanchion the movable piece may be removed and the animal allowed to given the utmost satisfaction, permitcording to their needs and entirely preventing the many bad habits so frequently acquired by the pail fed



Ways From Time It Leaves Cow Until It Reaches Table.

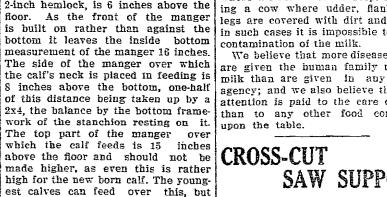
There are a hundred and one places where milk can be contaminated from the time it is drawn from the udder till it reaches the table in the form of sweet milk, cream, or butter. First, a great deal of bacteria, impurities and disease germs get into the milk at the barn or lot in which the cows are kept. Second, a great many more of these owe their existence in milk to the attendant and the place in which the milk is kept.

The moment the cow shows signs of being ill, or when even a slight eruption is noticeable, a person may costract disease by partaking of her milk.

Impure water is another way in which milk is contaminated. If the cow is compelled to drink out of a mud hole, filled with disease germs, she cannot belp but drink a large number of those germs into her system, some of them being sure to reach

Milking the cow into an open pail when the barn is filled with dust, and from which there bangs an untold number of dirty cobwebs, or milking her in an offensively smelling lot, where the filth is ankle deep, or milking a cow where udder, flanks and less are covered with dirt and filthin such cases it is impossible to avoid

We believe that more disease germs are given the human family through milk than are given in any other agency; and we also believe that less attention is paid to the care of milk than to any other food consumed



SAW SUPPORT

Pieces of Light Timber Attached to It Make It Possible for One Man to Oper. ate.

Two pieces of lath or other light strip of wood bored together as shown at 3 in the accompanying illustration, will stiffen a cross-cut saw so that one man will be able to saw with it without difficulty. The strips of wood tend to control the wabble of



Strengthening Saw.

over and suck another one's ears if the tree end. A piece of stove wire the meal and ensilage is not promptly twisted around the saw and a strip at 2 will aid in keeping it in place. A though this rarely happens. A more wire twisted about the laths at 3 perfect manger division will be made will belone many in the swength.

should all die, and to transmit it to the vessel which ought to arrive in the month of September to take us. My intention in this was to secure to

Although sick and oppressed with grief, I was compelled to undertake the perilous route which

He caused me to dispatch in advance of

Louis XV. granted me a small pension of 800f.

The Florence Tribune

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF

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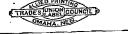
Mayor F. S. Tucker
City Clerk Charles Cottrell
City Treasurer W. H. Thomas
City Attorney R. H. Olmsted
City Engineer Harold Reynolds
City Marshal Councilmen.
Robert Craig.

Robert Craig.
J. H. Price.
Charles Allen.
Dan F. Kelly.
Police JudgeJ. K. Lowry

Fire Department.

HOSE COMPANY NO. 1, FIRE DEPARTMENT—Meets in the City Hall the
second Monday evening in each month.
Andrew Anderson, President; Wilhur
Nichols, Secretary, W. B. Parks, Treasurer; George Gamble, chief.

SCHOOL BOARD.



Florence, Neb., Friday, Oct. 22, 1909.

Did you ever get a Cremo cigar and a handshake?

Only eleven days between now and election. Do you know who the candidates are?

Are you going to stay at home and be disfranchised or are you going to

There are over 600 voters in this precinct. How many will exercise their right to vote on November 2?

Do you exercise your full citizenship rights and go to the polls and vote or are you just the same as an

Out in Waterloo some of the people tell what they are going to have to eat, as witness this item from the Waterloo Gazette:

I will have oysters and celery for next Sunday.

C. E. Wilkins. Gee, what a sensation it would make if the Florence people told what they would have to eat Sunday.

Mr. Wattles, president of the street car company, told the Omaha council if they passed the six for a quarter fare ordinance he might be compelled to charge 4 cents for a ride to the city limits and then 4 cents more in who speculates in matrimony. Marry each suburb. If he tries it I promthe girl for the girl's own sake and ise him a merry time and a stern for no other reason under the sun.

REFERRED TO IMOGEN CLUB. The other night a group of men were talking on Main street when one of them mentioned Shakespeare. "Oi've heard of Metz beer, Schlitz

beer and Krug beer, but never before

of Shakes' beer." Awh chase yours

in June.'

is a book." "Oh, bock, that's the beer we drink

There are merchants in this town who are carrying certain lines of goods that the public knows nothing Church whatever about. Don't you think it would pay you to invest a few cents in printer's ink and let the people know what you have for sale? In the matter of advertising the mail order houses are simply skinning the country merchants, for there is lots of trade that the country merchants could easily get if they would take

advantage of the advertising opportunities afforded them, and which are not accessible to the mail order houses. Get awake for once and look after your advertising as it should be looked after and see if it dont' pay you better than anything else to which you have given your attention.

A HUNGRY EDITOR.

The idea of the Ponca Improvement club in serving a veritable banquet at the conclusion of its meeting to the county commissioners and members was mighty good, but not half as good as the food itself. The editor ate enough to last him a week. -Florence (Neb.) Tribune.

A slim fellow like Platz might be able to go on one meal a week, but this editor must have his bread and John Lubold. bacon every day, so come on, boys, with your subscriptions.-Western

A fat fellow like Kennedy may be able to get along on bread and bacon every day in the week, but we rise right here to remark that we can't. We have to have a great deal more —so much more, in fact, that we are unable to obtain very many of the "frills" so that Sunday we ate enough "frills" to Tast us a week. Brother Kennedy ought to publish a paper in a country town where one can get up an appetite. Even if he would drive his "wrong font" team on his farm a little bit he would be able to eat more, but then maybe he gets which case he has our sympathy, as we get ten to twelve.

THE COMING ELECTION. Almost every man is interested in the coming election and if he isn't Hall.

THE COUNTY TICKETS

Take Your Choice. Election Tuesday, November 2. Democrat Republican

FOR SHERIFF E. F. Brailey Peter G. H. Boland FOR COUNTY JUDGE George Holmes Charles Leslie FOR COUNTY CLERK Al E. Atten D. M. Haverly

FOR COUNTY TREASURER Frank A. Furay M. L. Endres FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS Frank W. Bandle E. L. Lawler FOR CORONER

W. C. Crosby P. C. Heafy FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT W. A. Yoder F. C. Hollingsworth FOR SURVEYOR

John P. Crick George McBride FOR COMMISSIONER (Long Term) John A. Scott FOR COMMISSIONER (Short Term)

FOR ROAD OVERSEER

The following were nominated on the socialist ticket: For sheriff, E. T. Morrow; for county clerk, F. A. Barnett; for county treasurer, Chas. S. Duke; for county commissioner (long term), J. N. Carter.

hooves every voter to carefully consider the candidates who are up for your vote and then go to the polls and put the men in office whom you think will prove for the best interests of the community.

It makes no difference what your politics are, you should make it a point to go to the polls and vote, for, if you do not, you are shirking one of the responsibilities of government placed vopn you.

Almost invariably it is the man who stays at home and does not vote who raises the biggest cry about excessive taxation, poor officials and bad management, and yet he himself is to blame for not going to the polls and

There remains just eleven days before election day and yet there are many who cannot tell who is running for office on any ticket and if those that are on the ticket are men they would like to see in the office.

Devote just a little time the coming week to finding out who is running, if they are the men you want to represent you, and if you don't know them find out who they are and what they have done.

But above all do not fail to register your vote on Tuesday, Novem-

Seek to Thwart Cupid with Money. A young New Mexican wants to marry a girl with money neough to help him pay for a ranch. A Los Angeles aviator wants to marry a girl with money enough to set him up in flying machines. Both of these men mean well, but there never was a bigger fool in the world than the fool

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church Services First Presbyterian Church.

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

The public is cordially invited to attend these services. William Harvey Amos, Pastor.

Services Swedish Lutheran Ebenezer Church.

Services next Sunday. Sermon-3:00 p. m. Sunday school-4:30 p. m.

Our services are conducted in the Swedish language. All Scandinavians are most cordially welcome.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

JONATHAN NO. 225 1. O. O. F. Hayes Lowery Noble Grand C. G. Carlson Vice-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 Suttle 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

hall. Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A. W. A.....C. J. Larsen Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of

of each month in Wall's Hall.

America. Past Oracle..... Emma Powell Oracle......Carrie Taylor Vice Oracle......Alice E. Platz Inside Sentinel.....Rose Simpson Outside Sentinel....Elizabeth Hollett Receiver.....Mrs. Newell Burton only one subscription a week, in 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

If you desire to have men in office who are competent and are time-tried and experienced vote the Republican ticket straight.

Carefully consider these men and their records and you will have to admit they are the men you want to represent you.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.

Judge Samuel Hopkins Sedgwick Judge J. B. Barnes Judge Jacob Fawcett

Not One An Experiment, But All Time=Tried

FOR REGENTS OF STATE UNIVERSITY. C. S. Allen W. G. Whitmore

FOR SHERIFF E. F. Brailey

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

Charles Leslie FOR COUNTY CLERK

D. M. Haverly FOR COUNTY TREASURER

Frank A. Furay FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS

Frank W. Bandle FOR CORONER

W. C. Crosby FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT W. A. Yoder

> FOR SURVEYOR George McBride

FOR COMMISSIONER (Long Term) John A. Scott

FOR COMMISSIONER (Short Term)

John Grant FOR ROAD OVERSEER L. B. Ritter

> FOR ASSESSOR Charles Cottrell

Election Tuesday, November 2nd CITY HALL, FLORENCE

THE NEW STORE

at Florence is prepared to supply you with all kinds of meats. Come in and give us a trial.

Thos. Dugher III. L. LOWR



JOHN A. SCOTT

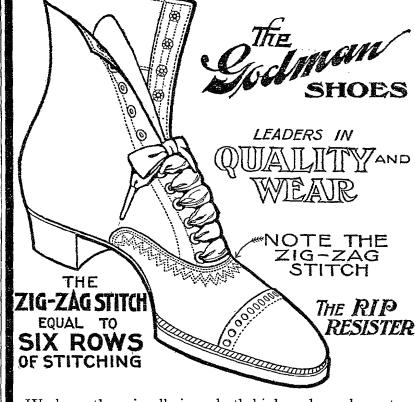
County Commissioner

(LONG TERM)

A LIVE MAN FOR A LIVE PLACE.

SCHOOL SHOES THAT WON'T RIP

Are yours that kind; or are they the kind that after you wear them awhile the stitches all pull out and the shoe spreads out and loses its shape?



We have them in all sizes, both high and regular cuts.

PRICES \$1.50 TO \$2.50

McCLURES 2 Phones Flor. 440, Florence

WE SELL EVERYTHING

When you build don't forget

J. H. PRICE

FOR HARDWARE. Special Prices to Contractors and Builders. Tel. 3221. THE NEW POOL HALL G. R. GAMBLE, Prop. Tel. 215.

EVERYTHING NEW. Fresh Buttermilk Every Day.

W. H. HOLLETT Bakery, Restaurant, Candies Clgars, Fresh Roasted **Peanuts**

We Make a Specialty of Fine Cakes

Election: November 2, 1909

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE

. . . . for

Democratic Candidate for

Register of Deeds

Cigars, Soft Drinks, Lunch, Candies

Some people do not care to open an account with a bank because they have not a large amount to deposit. For this reason you need not hesitate or delay starting an account with us. All accounts—large or small—are wel-

DIRECTORS-Thos. E. Price, J. B. Brisbin, C. J. Keirle, Irving Allison,

BANK OF FLORENCI

PHONE 310 - - FLORENCE, NEB

Florence Drug Store

GEORGE SIERT, Prop. School Suppplies of all kinds.

A fine line of Fresh Candles.

Telephone Florence 1121.

C. A. BAUER

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING Repairing Promptly Attended to. 2552 Cuming St. Tel. Douglas 3034.

MEALS

The best in the city for the price.

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



IDLE CHATTER .

The Pleasure club gave an enjoy able dance at Pascale's hall Saturday

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

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White are rejoicing over the arrival of a girl at their home Sunday. Dr. Akers says both mother and child are getting along splendidly.

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

Mr. Holland, who lives north of town, was badly bruised and cut in a runaway on Main street Tuesday. The runaway was caused by the horses taking fright at the concrete machine.

Dr. Ross left Monday for a two weeks' visit with relatives in Spokane.

Mrs. Paul Haskell left Saturday for a short visit in Oklahoma.

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

Frank Parker left this week for a two weeks' hunting trip.

Stephen Godell has been very ill all this week.

Dr. Sorenson, the dentist, is erecting a building on Main and Willett streets for his dental parlors. When completed Dr. Sorenson will have one of the finest dental offices in these

Edward Rowe and James Wood of the Benson Well Boring company were the guests of E. L. Platz Sun-

Miss Mabel Cole was pleasantly surprised at her home Saturday evening, when a number of her friends dropped in on her. Games and refreshments made the evening enjoyable.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Ponca Presbyterian church gave a successful oyster supper at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Johanson Fri-

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

M. C. Coe has gone to New York on a short business trip as buyer for Thompson, Belden & Co.

Mrs. H. T. Brisbin and Mrs. J. B. Brisbin were the guests of Mrs. R. H. Olmsted Monday at luncheon.

The Crescent theater is again under the management of J. J. Cole, who will present to the patrons first class anti-trust pictures. The admission is 10 cents. Just go and see the pictures once and you will want to go again.

 $\sim\sim$ Olaf Lundberg has purchased of W. R. Wall lot 4, block 254, the consideration being \$250.

00 A practically new range for sale. Telephone Florence 340.

Mayor F. S. Tucker is suffering with a very bad cold.

If you like the Tribune why don't you send us a dollar for it for one

Chris Bauer, the plumber, has been

busy all week making water connections on Main street.

Mrs. W. O. Akers, wife of Dr. Akers, left Sunday evening for California, where she will spend the winter.

Lost-A gold locket and chain. Reward for return. Telephone Florence 165. Bertha Rogers.

Miss Whitaker, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Thompson, for some time, left Monday for Robinson, Ill.

For Sale-A good medium size base burner in good condition. Telephone Florence 202.

John M. Tracy came down from St. Paul, Minn., last Friday to celebrate Denver. his mother's birthday and returned home Saturday evening.

FORT GALHOUN NEWS

\$&\$&\$\$**@**\$

The county superintendent of public schools was here last week. The professor is the democratic candidate for re-election this fall.

Rev. A. W. Clarke of the Omaha Child Saving Institute and State Secretary Baily of the Young Men's Christian association were here with guns after ducks on the Stillwater.

Henry Ohrt has Keifer pears on his city lots weighing over twelve ounces each.

civil war, came to Fort Calhoun fifty- place at Desoto. She is a daughter Mrs. Richard and daughter of Benson four years ago this October.

has actually been changed and cultivated by Uneeda Biscuit.

No longer are people satisfied with crackers taken from the grocer's box or barrel—exposed to dust, moisture, handling.

They have learned that the only crackers that are crisp, tender, always fresh and really good are those protected by a moisture proof package. These are the kind they get as if just from the oven when they ask for

Uneeda **Biscuit** NATIONAL **BISCUIT** COMPANY

Mrs. Herman Wolff of Utica and baby are on a home visit.

An Ohio newspaper suggests that cars of its surplus apples in exchange was operated on. for a few cars of fresh lake fish.

00 William Texter writes from Alberta that winters are too cold for comfort, much more severe than Nebras- want a large attendance.

of Blair was calling on Omaha Saturday. Wallie McMillan and says he got an even dollar a bushel for 2,400 bushels of this year's crop of wheat.

drill before the citizens and the fine, but in the six men pyramid on three horses one man had an ugly fall that for a few minutes looked pretty serious.

Jacob Rathjen got to town Thursday. The old gentleman is nearly 88 and rather feeble.

Mr. Hossack has been promoted to section boss at Pender and has moved his family to that place. His mother will stay with an Omaha daughter for the present.

George Rohwer took in seventy South Omaha feeders Saturday, and William Kruger now has over 150 steers in his feed yards on the late Governor Crounse farm.

William Sievers and Charles Seirk have returned after two weeks' in

Mrs. Claus Wulff of Blair, a pioneer of 1856, had the misfortune to break her arm last week and her son, Edward, was summoned from Benson.

00 In digging at the new alfalfa mill, Ernest Rix found a portion of an 8inch shell from old Fort Atkinson.

00 Prof. Cook, Edward Gerke, Russell Curtiss and others attended the football game in Omaha Saturday.

00 W. H. Woods dined with the Grosjean family in Dmaha Saturday. 00

Railroad Section Boss Schumacher and wife went to the Plattsmouth to see their grandchildren.

Mrs. A. E. Hall, after seven years' residence in Salt Lake City, brought daughter of Omaha were callers on William Bannister, a veteran of the her children on a visit to her birth-her daughter, Mrs. M. Metzinger, also of Pioneer Samuel Boyler.

Will Smith has moved his family to the north end of town.

The

Taste

of the

Nation

Louis Clauson, the blacksmith, who Nebraska people send them a few was taken suddenly ill a few days ago,

> The public schools will give a carnival of fun and enjoyment at the city hall aSturday night, October 23. They

week that the jury trying Chris C. officers were elected: Amos Cottrell, Sierk, formerly of Fort Calhoun, in president; Erving Allison, vice presi-The four or five army officers suc- Denver, was unable to agree as to dent; Fay Kelley, secretary; Martin ceeded in making the thirty miles ride whether or not he was insane when Herskitt, treasurer. each day for three days by the help he shot Detective Thomas Hennessy of a private and a hospital wagon. Fif- in the Albany hotel April 29. The camp outfit, were at this end of the twenty-five hours the twelve men deline for nearly four days. Wednesday bated every phase of the question were they gave a fine exhibition of soldiers always stood seven in favor of acquittal and five for conviction. Ten schools. The "circus" riding was very ballots were taken. Although the defendant's mind was declared forever mantled in shadow, his saner peers could not determine his mental responsibility for a fellowman's death. Seven of the jurors were convinced that Sierk was insane at the time he shot Detective Hennessy and the oth- and often doesn't want to be cured. er five men were equally strongly convinced that he was not insane.

W. H. WOODS.

Mr. J. H. Stull and Mr. E. Shipley were the guests at J. Stull's last Sun-

Recent guests at the Welcome Fruit Farm were Mr. Clarence Anderson of Blair, Master Glenie McKigen and is still actively engaged in the na-Walter Sharp of Omaha; also Mr. and Mrs. M. Metzinger and children.

Miss Mary Korninch spent carnival week in Omaha.

day in Omaha. Misses Bernica, Ruth, Olive and

Eva Metzinger were calling on Stull's

Sunday. Mr. Holenda sold his farm and is expecting to go to the old country.

Misses Hattie and Alzina Stull were calling on Metzingers and Custards Sunday.

Mrs. Richard, daughter and grand-Wednesday.

Messrs. Korninck and Stull have been digging potatoes.

Mrs. Metzinger's little daughter, Louise, has been sick.

A Baraca club has been organized for the young men of the First Presbyterian church of Florence. Its object is to reach men, to hold men, to teach men, and to bring the young men of Florence together socially. J. Bollen marketed hogs at South The charter members are Mr. William H. Amos, Irving Ollison, Loyd Rogers, Word was received in Calhoun this trell, Martin Herkitts. The following

> For Sale-A No. 7 Mann bone cutter, extra set of knives. Inquire of

> A. Boner has gone to Leavenworth, Kansas, for a short visit.

Frank Nichols of Omaha visited with Florence friends Monday.

Clung to Melancholy Mood. "One peculiarity of melancholia." said the specialist, "is that the victim of it actually enjoys the despondency In once told a young women who had this disease that she must be careful of her digestion and eat nothing fried. After that she thied to eat only fried

food. Not only did she insist on hav-

ing her potatoes and meat fried, but didn't want to eat bread unless it had been fried in a lot of greese. ED. L. LAWLER.

Ed. L. Lawler, democratic candidate for register of deeds at the November election, needs no introduction to the voters of Florence. Mr. Lawler has been prominent in amateur baseball circles for fifteen years, and tional pastime. He has been employed by the National Refining Co. for many years, and if their recommendations were all that were necessary, Mr. Lawler would take his seat in the court house immediately. Mr. Lawler's Mr. and Mrs. D. Custard spent Sun- friends urged him to get into this race on account of his peculiar fitness for

the position he seeks.

Vote for W. A. YODER Republican Candidate for

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

VOTE FOR

The most popular man in Douglas County.

Edwin F. Brailey

Republican Nominee for

Sheriff

SECOND TERM

ELECTION NOVEMBER 2

WILLIS C. CROSBY



ELECTION TUESDAY, NOV. 2

Republican Candidate for

County Coroner

The Florence Tailor

is now open for business, and all kinds of cleaning and repairing will receive prompt attention.

The latest style in men's and ladies' clothing at prices you can afford to

1518 MAIN STREET

LEGALNOTICES

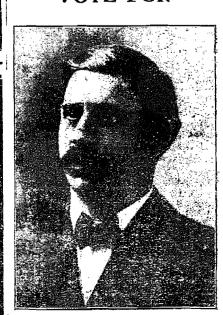
D. M. PATTERSON, Attorney,
Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska, and in pursuance of a decree of sale Court in an action therein indexed at appearance docket 74, page 262, execution Joeket 12, page 402, wherein James L. Browne was plaintiff and Josephiah C. Wilerx et al., defendants, I will, at ten o'clock A. M. on Monday the 1st day of November, A. D. 1909, at the 1st day of November, A. D. 1909, at the 1st day of November, A. D. 1909, at the 1st day of November, A. D. 1908, at the 1st day of Douglas, State of Nebraska. County of Douglas, State of Nebraska. Sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described as follows, to-wit: Lot four (4) in block twenty-three (23) in Wilcox Second addition to the City of Omaha, Douglas County, Nebraska: to satisfy plaintiff in the sum of \$65.27 with interest from May 8, 1001 at 107, per annum; to satisfy the sum of \$55.10 costs and the accruing costs.

Dated at Omaha, Nebraska, September 28, 1909.

EDWIN F. BRAILEY, Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska. EDWIN F. BRAILEY,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska.
Oct 1, 8, 15, 22, 29

VOTE FOR



M. L. ENDRES

Democratic Candidate for

City and County Treasurer

ELECTION TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1909

By F. MARION CRAWFORD L'AUTHOR OF "SARACINESEA," "ARETHUSA" ETC. ETC.

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 rubes hoping that the stranger would have 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.

CHAPTER I .- Continued.

The traveler fished up the sack and waded out upon the tiny beach. He looked up rather anxiously, though he could not have seen a head looking down from above if there had been any one there. There was not light enough. He understood also that if the men were going to shoot at him was daylight. Baraka stood still in the water, which was up to her waist, and he paid no attention to her, but sat down to think what he should do. The night was warm, and his clothes would dry on him by degrees. He would have taken them off and spread them out, for he thought no more of Baraka's presence than if she had been a harmless young animal standing there in the pool, but he could not tell what might happen at any moment, and so long as he was dressed and had all his few belongings about him, he felt ready to meet fate.

Baraka saw that he did not heed her, and was thinking. She came up out of the water very slowly, and she modestly loosened her wet garment from her, so that it hung straight when she stood at the end of the beach, as far from the traveler as possible. She, also, sat down to dry herself; and there was silence for a long

After half an hour the traveler rose and began to examine the rock, feeling it with his hands wherever there was the least shadow, as high as he could reach, to find if there was any foothold, though he was already sure that there was not.

"There is no way out," Baraka said at last. "I have been here by day. I have seen."

They will let themselves down from above with ropes, till they are near enough to shoot," the traveler answered.

"No," replied Baraka. "They know that you have a good weapon, and they will not risk their lives. They will leave us here to starve. That is what they will do. It is our portion, and we shall die. It will be easy, for there is water, and when we are hungry we can drink our fill. You will die first. You are not as we are, you cannot live so long without food."

The traveler wondered if she was right, but he said nothing.

"If we had got out with the treascontinued Baraka, "you would have loved me for it, because you would have been the greatest man in the world through me. But now, be to the edge and drank his fill, that he cause we must die, you hate me. I might not begin to thirst sooner than understand. If you do not kill me you will die first; and when you are dead I shall kiss you many times, till I die also. It will be very easy. I am not afraid."

The man sat quite still and looked at the dark streak by the edge of the pool where the water had wet it when the falling boulder outside had sent in little waves. He could see it distinctly. Again there was silence for a long time. Now and then Baraka loosened her only garment about her as she sat, so that it might dry more quickly; and she quietly wrung out her thick black hair and shook it over her shoulders to dry it, too, and stuck her two silver pins into the sand beside her.

Still the traveler sat with bent head. gazing at the edge of the pool. His hands were quite dry now, and he slowly rubbed the clinging moisture from his revolver. Some men would have been thinking, in such a plight, that if starving were too hard to bear, a bullet would shorten their sufferings in the end; but this man was very full of life, and the love of life, and while he lived he would hope.

He still watched the same dark streak where the sand was wet; he had not realized that he had been so far from it till then, but by looking at it a long time in the starlight his sight had probably grown tired, so that he no longer saw it distinctly. He raised himself a little on his hands and pushed himself down till it was quite clearly visible again, and he looked at the rock opposite and up to the stars again to rest his eyes. He was not not slept, as Baraka had, but he was more than a yard from the water now.

The place was very quiet. From far above a slight draught of air descended, warm from the rocks that had been heated all day in the sun. But there was no sound except when Baraka moved a little.

Presently she did not move any more, and when the traveler looked he saw that she was curled up on the sand, as eastern women lie when they sleep, and her head rested on her hand; for her garment was dry now, and she was drowsy after the walk and the effort she had made. Besides, since there was no escape from death, and as the man did not love her, she might as well sleep if she

between his feet and the water's edge and then she would die also. as he sat; it had been a yard at the

most. But now it was more; he was sure that it was a yard and a half at the least. He rubbed his eyes and looked hard at the dark belt of wet sand, and it was twice as wide as it had been. The water was still running out somewhere, but it was no longer running in, and in an hour or two the pool would be dry. The traveler was something of an engineer, and understood sooner than an ordinary man could have done, that his enemies had intentionally stopped up the narrow entrance through which he had to come, both to make his escape impossible, and to hasten his end by depriving him of water. The fallen boulder alone could not have kept out the overflow of the spring effectually. from the height they would wait till it They must have shoveled down masses of earth, with the plants that grew in it abundantly and filled it with twining threadlike roots, and they must have skillfully forced quantities of the stuff into the openings all round the big stone, making a regular dam against the spring, which would soon run down in the opposite direction. They knew, of course, that Baraka had led him to the place and had gone in with him, for she had left all her outer garments outside, and they meant that she should die also, with her secret. In a week, or a fortnight, or a month, they would come and dig away the dam and pry the boulder aside, and would get in and find the white bones of the two on the sand, after the vultures had picked them clean; and they would take the traveler's good revolver, and his money,

He thought of all these things as he sat there in the dim light, and watched the slow receding of the water-line, and listened to the girl's soft and regular breathing. There was no death in her dream, as she slept away the last hours of the night, though there might not be many more nights for her. He heard her breath, but he did not heed her, for the water was sinking before him, sinking away into the sand, now that it was no longer fed from the opening.

He sat motionless, and his thoughts ran madly from hope to despair and back again to hope. The water was going down, beyond question; if it was merely draining itself through the sand to some subterranean channel, he was lost, but if it was flowing away through any passage like the one by which he had entered, there was still a chance of escape—a very small chance. When death is at the gate the tiniest loophole looks wide enough to crawl through.

The surface of the pool subsided but there was no loophole; and as the traveler watched, hope sank in his heart, like the water in the hollow of the sand; but Baraka slept on peacefully, curled up on her side like a little wild animal. When the pool was almost dry the traveler crept down need be; and just then day dawned suddenly and the warm darkness gave way to a cool light in a few moments.

Immediately, because it was day, Baraka stretched herself on the sand and then sat up; and when she saw what the traveler was doing she also went and drank as much as she could swallow, for she had understood why he was drinking as soon as she saw that the pool was nearly dry. When she could drink no more she looked up at the rocks high overhead, and they were already white and red and yellow in the light of the risen sun; for in that country there is no very long time between dark night and broad day.

Baraka sat down again, on the spot where she had slept, but she said nothing. The man was trying to dig a little hole in the wet sand with his hands, beyond the water that was still left, for perhaps he thought that if he could make a pit on one side. some water would stay in it: but the sand ran together as soon as he moved it; and presently, as he bent over, he felt that he was sinking into it himself, and understood that it was a sort of quicksand that would suck him down. He therefore threw himself flat on his back, stretching out his arms and legs, and, making movements as if he were swimming, he worked his way from the dangerous place till he was safe on the firm white beach again. He sat up then and bent his head till his forehead pressed on his hands, and he shut his eyes to keep out the light of day. He had not sleepy; perhaps he would not be able to sleep again before the end the man she loved, for the end would come. Baraka watched him quietly, come soon enough without thinking for she understood that he despaired of life, and she wondered what he crouched in the hollow of the ruby would do; and, besides, he seemed to her the most beautiful man in the her place; when it grew dark the vulworld, and she loved him, and she was going to die with him.

It comforted her to think that no other woman could get him now. It curied herself up on the white sand was almost worth while to die for that alone; for she could not have borne sleep, though she was thirsty. that another woman should have him since he despised her, and if it had her linen garment was damp with the measured the distance. If he spoke and cut up like a balky soils. Therecome to pass she would have tried to kill that other. But there was no her. The traveler had come out and She knew him well, and she knew why well to her kitchen education. It is danger of such a thing now; and he was lying prone on the sand, his face he had come, with his long gun. He true that man is hooked in the parwould die first, and she would kiss He had been certain of the distance him many times when he was dead,

The pool was all gone by this time,



out it lost itself under the sand, and the man and the girl were at the bottom of a great natural well that was quite dry. Baraka looked up, and she saw a vulture sitting in the sun on a pinnacle, 300 feet above her head. He would sit there till she was dead, for he knew what was coming; then he would spread his wings a little and let himself down awkwardly, half-flying and half-scrambling. When he had finished, he would sit and look at her bones and doze, till he was able to fly

The hours passed, and the sun rose higher in the sky and struck deeper into the shady well, till he was almost overhead, and there was scarcely any shadow left. It became very hot and stifling, because the passage through which the air had entered with the water was shut up. Then the traveler took off his loose jacket, and opened is flannel shirt at the neck, and turned up his sleeves for coolness, and he crept backwards into the hollow where the ruby mine was, to shelter himself from the sun. But Baraka edged away to the very foot of the cliff, where there remained a belt of shade, even at noon; and as she sat there she took the hem of her one garment in her hands and slowly fanned her little feet. Neither he nor she had spoken for many hours, and she could see that in the recess of the rock he was sitting as before, with his forehead against his hands that were clasped on his knees, in the at titude and bearing of despair. He began to be athirst now, in the

heat. If he had not known that there was no water he could easily have done without it through a long day, but knowledge that there was none, and that he was never to drink again parched his life and his throat and his tongue till it felt like a dried fig in his mouth. He did not feel hunger, and indeed he had a little food in a wallet he carried: but he could not have eaten without water, and it did not occur to him that Baraka might be hungry. Perhaps, even if he had known that she was, he would not have given her of what he had; he would have kept it for himself. What was the life of a wild hill-girl compared with his? But the vulture was watching him, as well as Baraka, and would not move from its pinnacle till the end, though days might pass.

Baraka was not thirsty yet, because she had drunk her fill in the morning, and was not used to drink often; it was enough that she could look at about it. All day long the traveler cave, and Baraka watched him from ture on the pinnacle of rock thrust its ugly head under its wing. As soon as Baraka could not see any more she like a little wild animal and went to

It was dawn when she awoke, and dew, so that the touch of it refreshed sleep in a bivouac. She could not tell whom she was betrothed: he was you to hold him. whether he was asleep or not, but she Saad, and he was risking his life to A kitchen is to the home what the touring car in town, and the second knew that he could not see her, and come down and kill her and the man engine-room is to a power plant or a thing will be to purchase two more.

leaving a funnel-shapped hollow in she cautiously sucked the dew from the sand where it had been. If any her garment, drawing it up to her water still leaked through from with- mouth and squeezing it between her

lips. It was little enough refreshment, but it was something, and she was not afraid, which made a difference. Just as she had drawn the edge of her shift down and round her ankles again, the man turned on his side suddenly, and then rose to his feet. For an instant he glared at her, and she saw that his blue eyes were bloodshot and burning; then he picked up the heavy camel bag, and began to make his way round what had been the beach of the pool, towards the passage through which they had entered, and which was now a dry cave, wide below, narrow at the top, and between six or seven feet high. He trod carefully and tried his way, for he feared the quicksand, but he knew that there was none in the passage, since he had walked through the water and had felt the way hard under his feet. In a few moments he disappeared under

the rock. Baraka knew what he meant to do; he was going to try to dig through the dam at the entrance to let the water in, even if he could not get out; but she did not move, for in that narrow place and in the dark she could not have helped him. She sat and waited. By and by he would come out, drenched with sweat and yet parching with thirst, and he would glare at her horribly again; perhaps he would be mad when he came out and would kill her because she had brought him there.

After some time she heard a very faint sound overhead, and when she looked up the vulture was gone from his pinnacle. She wondered at this. and her eyes searched every point and crevice of the rock as far as she could see, for she knew that the evil bird could only have been frightened away; and though it fears neither bird nor beast, but only man, she could not believe that any human being could find a foothold near to where it had perched.

For some seconds, perhaps for a whole minute, she saw nothing, though she gazed up steadily, then she saw that a small patch of snowy white was moving slowly on the face of the cliff. at some distance above the place where the vulture had been. She bent her brows in the effort to see more by straining her sight, and meanwhile the patch descended faster than it seemed possible that a man could climb down that perilous steep. Yet it was a man, she knew from the first, and soon she saw him plainly, in his loose shirt and white turban, and with a long gun slung across his back. Nearer still, and he was down to the jutting pinnacle where the vulture had sat, and she saw his black beard; still nearer by a few feet and she knew him, and then her glance darted to the mouth of the cave, at the other end of which the man she loved was toiling desperately alone in the dark to pierce the dam of earth and stones. It was only a glance, in a second of

whom she had led to the ruby mines for love's sake.

He would come down till he was within easy range, and then he would that would have killed as surely at wait till he had a fair chance at them, when they were standing still, and she knew that he was a dead shot. The traveler's revolver could never carry as far as the long gun, Baraka was sure, and Saad could come quite near with safety, since he seemed able to climb down the face of a flat rock where there was not foothold for a cat. He was still descending, he was getting very near; if the traveler were not warned he might come out of the cave unsuspiciously and Saad would shoot him. Saad would wish to shoot him first, because of his revolver, and then he would kill Baraka at his leisure. If he fired at her first the traveler would have a chance at him while he was reloading his old gun. She understood why he had not killed her yet, if indeed he wanted to, for it was barely possible that he loved her enough to take her alive.

After hesitating for a few moments, not from fear but in doubt, she gathered herself to spring, and made a dash like an antelope along the sand for the mouth of the cave, for she knew that Saad would not risk wasting his shot on her while she was running. She stopped just under the shelter of the rock and called inward:

"Saad is coming down the rock with his gun!" she cried. "Load your

When she had given this warning she went out again and stood before the mouth of the cave with her back to it. Saad was on the rock, not 50 feet above the ground, at the other side of the natural wall, but looked as if even he could get no farther down. He was standing with both his heels on a ledge so narrow that more than half the length of his brown feet stood over it; he was leaning back, flat against the sloping cliff, and he had his gun before him, for he was just able to use both his hands without falling. He pointed the gun at her and spoke:

"Where is the man?"

"He is dead," Baraka answered without hesitation.

"Dead? Already?"

"I killed him in his sleep," she said, and I dragged his body into the cave for fear of the vulture, and buried it in the sand. Be not angry, Saad, though he was my father's guest. Come down hither and I will tell all. Then you shall shoot me or take me mine was and took up a piece of the home to be your wife, as you will, for l am quite innocent."

She meant to entice him within range of the stranger's weapon.

"There is no foothold whereby to get lower," he answered, but he rested the stock of his gun on the narrow ledge behind him.

"Drag out the man's body, that I may see it."

the night before last; I cannot dig him

the cave when you saw me, if the man

is dead?" "Because at first I was afraid you

would shoot me from above, therefore I took shelter." "Why did you come out again, it

you were in fear?" "After I had run in I was ashamed for I felt sure that you would not kill me without hearing the truth. So I

came out to speak with you. Get down, and I will show you the man's grave."

"Have I wings? I cannot come down. It is impossible.'

Baraka felt a puff of hot air pass her, just above her right ankle, and at the same instant she heard a sharp report, not very loud, and more like the snapping of a strong but very dry stick than the explosion of firearms. She instinctively sprang to the left, keeping her eyes on Saad.

For a moment he did not move. But he was already dead as he slowly bent forward from the rock, making a deep obeisance with both arms hanging down before him, so that his body shot down perpendicularly to the

sand, where it struck head first, rolled over and lay motionless in a heap. The traveler's was a Mauser pistol 500 yards as 50; and the bullet had gone through the Tartar's brain.

Baraka sprang up the sandy slope and ran along the narrow beach to the body. In an instant she had detached the large brown water-gourd from the thong by which he it had hung over Saad's shoulder, and she felt that it was full. Without a thought for herself she hastened back to the mouth of the cave where the traveler was now standing. His face was dripping with perspiration that ran down into his matted golden beard, his eyes were wild, his hands were bleeding.

"Drink!" cried Baraka joyfully, and she gave him the gourd.

He gripped it as a greedy dog snaps at a bit of meat, and pulling out the wooden plug he set the gourd to his lips, with an expression of beatitude. But he was an old traveler and only drank a little, knowing that his life might depend on making the small supply last. A gourd of water was worth more than many rubies just then.

"Are you very thirsty yet?" he asked in a harsh voice.

"No," answered Baraka bravely; keep it for yourself."

His hand closed round the neck of the gourd and he looked up towards the rocks above. The vulture had come back and was circling slowly down.

You had better bury the body, while I go on working," said the traveler, turning back into the cave and taking the gourd with him.

Baraka had marked the place where he had tried to dig for water and had almost disappeared in the quicksand. She took from the body the wallet, in which were dates and some half-dry bread, and then dragged and pushed and rolled the dead man from the place where he had fallen. The vulture sat on the lowest ledge where his claws could find a hold, and though he watched her with horrible red eyes while she robbed him of his prey, he did not dare go nearer.

The body sank into the moving sand, and Baraka had to roll herself back to firmer ground in haste to escape being swallowed up with the dead man. The last she saw of him was one brown foot sticking up. It sank slowly out of sight, and then she went to the hollow where the ruby broken crust, full of precious stones, and threw it at the vulture as hard as she could. It did not hit him, but he at once tumbled off the ledge into the air, opened his queer, bedraggled wings and struck upwards.

Then Baraka sat down in the shade and slowly brushed away the dry sand that had got into the folds of her linen garment, and looked steadily at the mouth of the cave and tried not to realize that her throat was parched and her lips almost cracking with "Why did you run to the mouth of thirst, and that the traveler had a gourd almost full of water with him For she loved him, and was willing to die that he might live a little longer; besides, if he succeeded in digging his way out, there would be plenty to drink, and when he was free she was sure that he would love her because she had made him so rich.

The sun rose higher and at last shone down to the bottom of the chasm, and she sat in the narrow strip of shade, where she had passed most of the previous day. She was very thirsty and feverish, and felt tired, and wished she could sleep, but could not. Still the traveler toiled in the darkness, and from time to time she heard sounds from far away as of stones and loose earth falling. He was still working hard, for he was very strong and he was desperate.

Baraka thought that if he was able to dig through the dam the water would run in again, and she watched the sand for hours, but it was drier than ever. The shadow broadened again, and crept up the rock quickly as the afternoon passed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Look Well to the Kitchen

Writer in Houston Post Comes Forward with Variations on Old Theme of "Feeding the Brute."

There is a great deal in the old saying that the way to a man's heart is time, but when she looked up the in the house and he will be as tame black-beared man had already made as the family horse, but be careless another step downwards. Baraka about his feed and he is apt to swear loud now she could understand him. fore, it is wise for every girl to look buried against his arm, as soldiers was her father's brother's son, to lor, but it is the kitchen that enables

locomotive to a train. If things go wrong in the engine-room, there's the devil to pay. If the locomotive is out of fix, the train must be switched to the siding. If the kitchen is not competently and efficiently conducted the through his stomach. If he isn't well old man will fly off at a tangent and fed he is going to give trouble. Feed possibly swear where the children can the old brute well and let him smoke near him. Moreover, he is apt to find excuses to eat down town where pretty girls with white, fluffy-fringed aprons, dimples, ribbons and things do the hash-slinging.—Houston Post.

Would Cut a Splurge.

"If." says the Alfalfa Sage, "I ever become wealthy the first thing I will do will be to purchase the biggest

Seeing France with Uncle John

By ANNE WARNER

UNCLE JOHN EN ROUTE

Gisors. vators to-get-out-by. Here, give me your hand, Yvonne-oh, there's Edna. Well, I vow, who has she got -if it isn't-Yvonne, isn't that that young man-how d'ye do, Edgar? Delighted to see you again. Our friend, Mrs. Braytree, and all the others are her daughters. Come, Edna; you come with me while I check this trunk. Where in thunder did you get that fellow from? How does he come to be in Rouen? Did you know he was in Rouen? Did you see him while he was there? I declare, I never will travel with any women again unless I am married to them. This is awful. Don't you know I'm responsible for you two girls? And I send you shead to get a compartment, and you find Edgar-it makes me want to swear. Say, was there any one else with you?

"Yes, Mrs. Braytree, here we are again; and now we'll all proceed over Gisors. Pretty place, don't you think? Picturesque. Did you ever see so many canals-or smell so many?and the little cottages out of another century? Packed roofs-green trees -well-sweeps-I like this; I'm glad I had the sense to come here.

"Let's turn down here. Most of the streets seem to be canal tow-paths. I vow, this is pretty. I could settle down in a place like this and live till I died. What do you suppose the people here do to amuse themselves, anyhow? From the way they look at us with their mouths open I should imagine that we were regarded in the light of a great event. And if that's the case, they must be pretty hard up house and a duck-yard, fall over a cat

"Where is the church? Ask some "Well, here we get out. I'll swing one. What did she say? Down here? down first. If French trains were Down we go, then. Ah, I suppose American, they'd have trapezes or ele- that's it under the sidewalk. Nice commanding situation for a church, to grade a street by its tower! Why don't they put in the guide-book, 'Street commands a fine view of the roof?' There isn't time to go inside unless Mrs. Braytree wantsto miss her train, and we don't want her to do

"This is the street to the gare, and we'll run right along. I expect we can get something to eat there, and get that 1:30 train for Beauvias. There isn't anything in Beauvais that would interest you, Mrs. Braytree; but there's a church there that I want to see. The guide-book says that Mr. Ruskin says that the roof has got a clear vertical fall that not many rocks in the Alps can equal: I don't just know what a clear vertical fall may be, but if there's a church anywhere near as high as an Alp, I don't want to miss seeing it.

"There's the clock. You just have time to get aboard comfortably. Don't you want to go with them, Edgar? Well, I thought maybe you might. Good-by, good-by; delighted to have met you. Good-by. Oh, yes, of course.

"There, they're gone, darn 'em! Now let's get same lunch. Did you ever seen such a collection as those girls? It must have been a bitter pill when, after managing to assimilate the looks of the three oldest, the little one appeared with her eyes laid out bias. Come in here; we can get something to eat here, I don't care what; but want plenty. I like these country hotel entrances, through a carriage



"'Tell Her We Want Dinner for Four, and Prompt. '"

enough for them to paddle about on | ner for four, and prompt. You put the green waters and stir up the miisma-as much sense as foreigners

"And so there are the walls-ramparts, I mean. Well, they're fairly high. Wonder how high they are, anyhow?

"Let's find a gate and go in; seems to be a park inside. I should think there was little left to be seen of the castle!' I don't see anything at all of it. Maybe they took it down and built the walls higher just to fool tourists. Well, I didn't come to Gisors to caper about in a park; let's go out and look at the church—the guidebook says the church is worth seeing. I think there's something very touching about guide-book enthusiasm; it keeps up so consistently right through to the end. I feel as if my own enthusiasm was most run through now. I don't know how Paris will affect

"I vow, I'm disappointed in Gisors as a whole. I wish we'd gone to Les Andelys instead. Les Andelys is marked with an asterisk in the guidebook, and there's a castle there built by Coeur-de-Lion. By the way, Mrs. Braytree, the Coeur-de-Lion itself is buried in Rouen. Did you know that? Nice joke, eh? But, dear, dear, if there's no castle here when we get here, perhaps there'd be none there when we got there. I'm beginning to look upon Europe as a confidencegame; I-

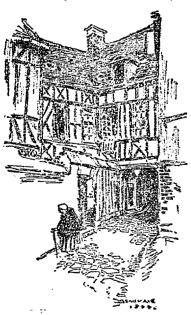
"Well is that the castle! Great Scott! but it must have been big. It's big yet, and the book said there was very little left to see. I'm beginning to lose faith in that book, Picturesque idea, having the park hide the ruins till you come right smash on to them. Clever people, the French; make everything put the best foot foremost. Fine old round tower; nice umbledown guard-chamber! I like this. Let's go around the other side. Great place, eh? Worth a trip to see. There, do you see that old staircase? Looks Roman to me; what do you think? I tell you, a man could write an historical novel out of old ruins if he prowled long enough. Come on now; let's meander on down town and look at the church. As soon as I look at late her. anything, I'm always ready to look at something else. Let's go out on this side and go back to town the

other way.

that in good forcible French for me, Edgar, and I'll be grateful to you till I die. Let's sit down. Let's eat."

Beauvais. "Now, young people, I call this making a day count. This is my idea of getting about. Breakfast in Rouen, lunch in Gisors, Beauvais for a sandwich, and we'll dine in Paris.

"What time is it? Three o'clock. Well, we want to head straight for that cathedral. Seems as if it ought to show most anywhere over a little, low



Beauvais.

town like this, but I don't see it. Ask some one-ank any one. Well, what did they say? Right across the square. Whose statue is that in the middle? Joan of Arc? Jeanne Hachette? Girl who captured flag from Charles the Bold, eh? Is that why they called him 'the Bold?' Sort of sarcastic on his letting a girl carry off his flag, I should consider. Well, when did she live? Has she got her year under her? 1492. Seventy years after Joan. I shouldn't have thought she'd have inspired other young women in this part of the country to emu-

hate walking over cobble-stones: he'd sry at.'

"We'll he'd hy at you, sir,' said irst in the Washington and later in the Erie. "Do we go up here? Ugh, how I didn't say that I thought they were the groom.

dirty. I said I hated to walk on 'em. "What's that chopped-off creation before us? Not the cathedral? Well

"Is that what I-what we-

"Where's the front of it? What did happen to it? And what was Mr. Ruskin thinking of when he compared it to an Alp! I don't want to fall off of anywhere, but I'd choose the roof of that eathedral to start from any day in preference to the lowest Alp they make. 'Clear vertical fall,' eh? I wish I knew what that meant.

"Well, let's go on. Where's the door? That little, unpretentious one looks feasible. Come on. I must say the biggest thing about this church is that blank wall stopping up where they left off. This is the kind of thing I've come several thousand miles to look at, is it? Well, may as well go in, I suppose.

"So this is in the inside! Fine lot of carpets hung up to try and cover the deficiencies, eh?-High roof-funny sort of shock you get whenever you look towards the front. Girls, this



"'What's That Chopped-Off Creation Before Us?"

Henry II., and they quit in 1555 while Bloody Mary was abroad and never got to the front end in the 400 years. Well, well! dear, dear!

"Come on, girls, we may as well go out; I feel like going to the station and heading for Paris. I suppose that's the next move in the game. You can stay here as long as you like, Edgar; we won't hurry you.

"Come, Yvonne, you walk with me. Did you ever see anything like that young man's gall? Your friend Lee couldn't make any points around him. Just hooks right on to us, and stays

Gare du Nord, Paris. am-I certainly just am. Have we got to hunt 'em up? Where? Well, ask him? Round back of this crazy mob? Well, tell him to go first. What's this system of widly speculating wheat-pits? Baggage-counters, eh? And will you look at the baggage! Talk about your 'clear vertical falls!' Those trunks on top will soon know

more than Ruskin ever did.

'Where's our man gone? Yvonne, to? Well, ask some one. Look out -that baggage truck will be Juggernauting right over you before you know it. Now, where is the porter? I call this a pretty state of affairsporter, valises, and trunk-checks all gone together. I thought you were watching him or I would have done so. Do you suppose we ought to speak to a policeman? I think we ought to. But will you look at the trunk-unlocking that's going on-good as a play-look how mad that old lady is; hear her give it to him in good English. Gues's something got broke in transit. Keep a sharp eye out for that porter, Tvonne. Here come some more trunks, and more, and more yet. I wonder if this is regular, or if we've struck a rush. Where is that porter? I think we ought to be speaking to a policeman, don't you? Here's a choice new invoice of a couple of thousand more trunks; that fellow will never be able to find ours, I know. Supposing he has found them and gone off with them already. Hey, look at that lady jumping up and down! She sees her trunk, I'll bet a dollar. Well, I'd jump up and down if I could see mine. Yvonne, I really think we ought to speak to a policeman. Could you give a description of the man? I only remember that he wore a blue blouse. Oh, yes; and he had 'Commissionaire' across the front of his cap. Hello, here are nine truks all at once, a few million more additions to the turmoil. I tell you, we won't get out of here to-night. I don't believe. I really think we ought to be calling a policeman. Here are 14 trucks all loaded to the gunwales, and two mass-meetings and one convention of tourists all look serious to me; I think that really

we ought to call-"Oh, there he is with the whole of the stuff on one truck. Good idea; smart chap; and he wasn't so very long either, considering."

Witness Uncomplimentary. pool player, discussed at a dinner at Newport an eccentric groom.

"He is a good chap, for all his eccentricity," said Mr. Whitney. testified once in a horse trade case, back and said: "They are firing wildand called down a cross-examining lawver neativ.

"The lawyer, a hideously ugly man, cross-examined my groom like this: "Now be careful. Does he shy, or does he not?"

''He does, sir.' "'He does, eh? And what does he shy at? 'Oh, lots of things, sir.'

"'At lots of things! That is no answer. Tell me some particular thing



GEN. ROBERT FIELD STOCKTON

Was One of Greatest Fighting Men That American Navy Ever Knew -Loved a Scrap.

Within half a mile of the campus of Princeton university, New Jersey, there is a simple, solid, dignified old dwelling which many a millionaire would be delighted to own. It was built 150 or 200 years ago, in a day of sound timbers and honest workmen, and is as good to-day as the day it was fin-

Queer cradle for one of the greatest lighting men that the American navy has known. Here was born in 1706 Robert Field Stockton, the Andrew Jackson of the sea.

ished.

Practically single-handed and alone he took, at the point of his pistol, the vast territory that is now the Republic of Liberia. He conquered California and gave it to the United States. Once



he was under engagement to fight "So this is Paris! Tell that blue duels with all the British officers on blouse to take these checks and look duty at Gibraltar. He threw hot shot up five trunks in a hurry. What did into the gentlemanly ruffians of the he say? We haven't got to overhaul Barbary states, and he scattered the them again here, have we? Well, I pirates who in the first half of the nineteenth century infested the Guli of Mexico.

Stockton entered the navy as midshipman September 1, 1811, when he was 15 years old, and was ordered to join the frigate President, which he did February 14, 1812. There was all sorts of rumors of war in those days. Great Britain and France had taken men off American vessels and were impressing them into their service. do you know where that fellow went. The whole coast of the United States was patrolled by British warships. The President cruised along the coast until June 1 and then returned to

New York. On June 21, 1812, three days after the declaration of war with Great Britain, Commodore Rodgers sailed from New York in command of a squadron consisting of the President, Congress Hornet or months the squadron ranged the seas and young Stockton saw plenty of ac tion. Rodgers skirted the British coast for a time and got up as much of a scare in Britain as did Paul Jones in an earlier day. When the squadron returned, after sailing 12,000 miles, it had captured many vessels, and the

fame of Rodgers was established. It was after the close of the war of 1812 that Stockton got real busy. The rulers of the Barbary states had been preying on American commerce and holding Americans for ransom, and Commodore Decatur was sent to the Mediterranean with a squadron consisting of the Guerriere, Macedonian, Constitution, Ontario, Epervier, Firefly, Flambeau, Spark, Spitfire and Torch to teach a lesson to them.

Stockton sailed as junior lieutenant on the Guerriere, but was transferred soon after to the Spitfire, in which vessel he acted as first lieutenant. The squadron had been in the Mediterranean but a few days when the Guerriere and Spitûre fell in with the Algerian frigate Mishouri, 44 guns, In the chase the Spitfire kept side by side with the Guerriere as she approached the corsair. When, to avoid getting between the Guerriere and the enemy, the Spitfire ran close unat once. Yvonne, this is beginning to der the stern of the Algerine, and the Guerriere was ranging up broadside to broadside at the moment the action was opening. Stockton suggested to Capt. Dallas that they never would have such a good opportunity to observe the effect of a frigate's broadside, and asked leave before the Spitfire took part in the action to go out Harry Payne Whitney, the noted on the bowsprit and watch the effect of the Guerriere's first broadside.

He went to the extremity of the bowsprit and remained there while two broadsides were fired. He came ly. Let's go to work and knock in the cabin windows of the pirate." During the remainder of the half hour the Spitfire, with her 32-pounder, poured in a raking fire, until the guns of the Algerine were silenced. When she struck her flag she proved to be a ship of the Algerine admiral. He was killed with 30 of his men. No one was killed on the Spitfire and only four wounded on the Guerriere.

For four or five years after the Al-

A Money Tree

WITH DOLLARS ON EVERY LIMB,

THAT'S WHAT GOOD ADVERTISING IS

It was shown recently in a legal proceeding that the output of a great concern engaged in making soda crackers had been enlarged thirteen hundred per cent within a period of three years, and almost entirely this increase had come through the use of printers' ink. The business of a certain shoe manufacturing company has grown one thousand per cent since it went into the use of printers' ink four years ago. Wearing apparel of all kinds and descriptions is now advertised on the most liberal scale, and the result, according to statistics recently compiled, has been to increase the sale in certain lines all the way from three hundred to eight hundred per cent. And this has been done without increasing the cost to the consumer or reducing the profits of the manufacturer. On the contrary, it has been the general experience that the retail prices of standard goods have been decreased on the whole, that the quality has been elevated, and that the manufacturer, through his enormously increased sales and the cutting out of the middleman, had made greater profits with less effort than ever before. The most ordinary articles of everyday consumption are being advertised, and almost invariably with success.—Saturday Evening Post.

You may neither manufacture shoes nor soda crackers, but if the one will show a gain from advertising of one thousand and the other a gain of thirteen hundred per cent-if consistent, thorough advertising can boom the sales of wearing apparel three to eight fold-surely we may assume that the same methods that added to this prosperity will enhance yours, whatever your line may be.

The Florence Tribune

TELS. 315 AND 165.

FLORENCE, NEB.

The Japanese have discovered a

cheap substitute for the milch cow in the form of a tiny bean. The juice, which is extracted by a special process from the bean, is said to be an excellent vegetable milk, the properties of which render it highly suitable for use in tropical countries. The preparation, according to the Java ong the poorer classes of Chinese the count

and Japanese. In making the vegetable milk the beans are first of all softened by soaking and boiled in water. The resultant liquor is exactly similar to cows' milk in appearance, but is entirely different in its compo-

Wealth in Swedish Bogs.

The bogs of Sweden, it is now esti-Times, is obtained from the soja bean, inated, would yield 10,000 million tons a member of the legaminous family of of air-dried peat. Compared with presplants and a popular article of food ent coal imports, this would supply

HOW MUCH OF US IS ALIVE? | planted into the living. In such cases

Scientists Have Discovered That a Great Deal of the Human Body Has No Vital Quality.

Everybody knows that not every part of the living animal is alive. ternal relations," and defines life as a Bones, horns, tusks, teeth, hoofs, temporary bundle of atoms or ions claws, nails and hair are more than half dead. The bile and digestive ergy for its own uses. Dr. King bejuices are dead fluids. Milk, chycle and blood itself are dead, despite the phenomena of the electric fishes, such Scriptural utterance that "the blood is the life thereof." The blood corpuscles are truly alive, but the plasma in which they float is as inert as any other chemical substance. The lymph and all the special fluids of the body lack the vital quality. The cells alone

The cells do not surely die when A. F. A. King notes that the liver continues its functions when the man has ceased to breathe. The skin of "dead" persons, their internal organs, bones and joints may be successfully trans- blows, but they defy wer grown to

"the prevelent error that everything must be either dead or alive, with no intermediate gradations, becomes pronouncedly manifest," Dr. King says.

What is life? Dr. King rejects Spencer's definition, "the continuous adjustment of internal relations with excapable of generating electrical enlongs to the school that points to the as the torpedo, the electric eel, and the skate, which shock and capture their prey by their organic electrical apparatus, and who think they have evidence of electric currents that produce the contraction of the muscles and explain all phenomena of life in motion. But Spencer's definition of life will serve to account for the conthe individual dies. In the Popular tinuous adjustment of groups of cells Science Monthly for September Dr. within the body after it has, as a whole, ceased to react upon its environment.

Aeroplanes lie low when the wind

Birds, Wolves and Others Animals Seem to Delight in Butchery of Weaker Brethren.

While usually our carnivorous animals kill to supply their immediate bait tank near here and killed nearly wants, still there are some species all the live baits. The owner estimated which often kill for mere sport and that there were several thousands. there are a few kinds of which some individuals do not at some time kill they do not eat; they also often bring wantonly.

When I was a boy and there were wolves in Maine I have known four doubt that sable and fisher would kill or five wolves to kill over 40 sheep poultry just as mink and raccoon do in a single night.

Some birds also kill for sport. All them and passed on.

I once saw the skins of a mink which a loup-cervier had killed. The birds take as much pleasure in killing person who had it said that there was thina light snow, so he could see every motion. The loup-cervier had appair

SLAY IN MERE WANTONNESS ently met the mink by accident on the ice. He had bitten it through the back, dropped it and walked on.

Red squirrels will kill more young birds than they can eat. I have known an otter to pile up a large lot of suckers which he must have caught just for sport. Lately a mink got into a

House cats often kill birds which in moles, frogs and snakes, which they kill for the fun of killink. I have no if they had the same opportunity.

Goshawks kill for sport. I have orpithologists know of shrikes hang- known a goshawk in one morning to ing up birds and mice which they do kill five ruffed grouse and leave them not need. I have several times seen after tearing them in pieces. Last sheldrakes kill scores of small fish winter a goshawk was given me which just for fun. They bit them, dropped had just killed two large plymouth rock hens.

It seems as if many animals and sport as many of our

a fishermen do.-Forest

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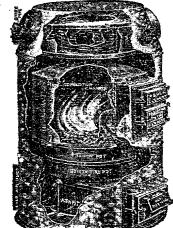
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POLITICAL INFORMATION

(Continued from Page One.)

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET. lemocrat to occupy the supreme ench of the state of Nebraska.

Judge Sullivan was a native of Illinis. He came to Columbus in 1878 as a young lawyer and associated himself with W. M. Cornelius in the law irm of Cornelius & Sullivan.

In 1886 he formed a law partnership with J. G. Reeder, which continied until Mr. Sullivan was elected a

listrict judge in 1891. In 1897 he became the nominee of is party and was elected to the su-

reme bench. In 1903 he was a candidate for rebut Judge Barnes was

Last year the supreme court apointed him referee in the express

Judge B. F. Good, democratic canlidate for the supreme bench, was born on a farm near Bloomfield, Ia.,

In 1899 he defeated Judge Sedgwick oy a 2,000 majority. In 1903 and 1907 e was elected by large majorities. During his first two years on the

each he recognized the importance of work to aid juages and members of e bar and with the assistance of udge Corcoran of York, at wat time is reporter, he prepared the well nown book, "Nebraska Instructions o Juries and Law Digest."

Judge James R. Dean graduated com the University of Michigan law chool at Ann Arber in 1885. He was orn of Scetch-Irish parentage in St. Jouis in 1862 and came to Nebraska n 1890, being in the active practice of til January 1, 1909, when he was appointed judge of the supreme court y Governor George L. Sheldon.

In fraternal life he is a prominent traveled extensively in the United States, Europe, Canada and Mexico. His family consists of himself and wife and two children, Paul and Dorothy, aged 16 and 14, respectively.

His work as judge of the supreme court is said to have met with general approval by the bar of the state. The judge is a candidate for re-elec

Harvey E. Newbranch was appointed by Governor Shallenberger last summer to fill the vacancy on the board of regents of the state university occasioned by the resignation of Fred H. Abbott. He is now a candidate for election to serve out the remaining two years. Mr. Newbranch is an alumnus of the university, as is his wife, both having been graduated in the class of 1896. He entered the employ of the World-Herald as a recorter in 1898 and has been continuausiv a member of its staff since that time, for the last four years as assoriate editor. He has three children attending the Omaha public schools.

Charles T. Knapp, candidate for the office of state university regent, is a because it was used as a church, and native of Kearney, Neb., where he as born November 22, 1877.

He was educated in the public the First Nebraska regiment at the for school purposes was brought from beginning of the Spanish-American the creek a hundred yards away. war. He was wounded in the Malolos campaign March 29, 1899. In 1904 he steps from where water was dipped entered the state university law up with a gourd the initials "R. S. L." school and received his degree in were cut on a large beech tree. Just 1904. His deputy completed his term of office.

He is a real estate and insurance broker in Lincoln.

Peter G. H. Boland, candidate for sberiff, was a member of the last legstreet car company.

George Holmes, candidate for county judge, is a young lawyer in Omaha who has been actively identified with

Al E. Patton, candidate for county clerk, is a son of Dr. S. R. Patton of Omaha and was at one time a reporter on the Omaha World-Herald.

M. I. Endres, candidate for county reasurer, is in the wall paper business at Twenty-fourth and Ames avoriginal research work relating in enue. He was appointed to fill out one way or another to farming the term of Jeff W. Bedford in the gardening.

Omaha city council, but was defeated

The case for election by Charles Davis. He botanist in the plant bureau, is note-

of deeds, is well known as an ama- pacity as a stenographer and type teur baseball player and has lived the writer. That was only a few years greater part of his life in Omaha.

is seeking re-election, having defeated was the inheritor of scientific aptitude George Brewer of South Omaha at from a family in which there had been the last election. He is a member of many searchers after exact truth in the firm of Heafy & Heafy, undertak- botanical and other lines, and she ers, one of the oldest firms in Omaha. quickly took up plant study as a pro-

county superintendent, lives at Bennington and is but little known here. woman, is the author of a number of reyor, is the present assistant city the plant bureau. One of these is on engineer of Omaha and is doing the the subject of "Weeds." Another is

y commissioner, is an old timer in special attention. Up to the present Imaha and has a large acquaintance, time more matter of hers has been He is the father of Dr. Van Camp.

Gobiets Made of Ice.

Goblets made of ice for use in hot weather originated in Holland, where they are widely used. This novelty has been introduced in the United States and is used at a number of soda fountains in the larger cities in the eastern states.

Colored Nets for Fishing.

LOVETT AT SCHOOL

Judge J. J. Sullivan was the first New "Rail King's" Early Training Began in Texas.

> Old Schoolhouse Where E. H. Harriman's Successor Began His Education Still. Stands in Lone Star State,

Houston, Tex.-The Lone Star state is proud that it has added another distinguished citizen to the nation's list of great railroad men. With B. F. Yoakum a shining light in the railroad business and James Stillman a leader in finance and closely associated with the railroad interests of the United States, Texas felt well represented, but when Robert S. Lovett was chosen to fill the vacancies caused by E. H. Harriman's death, there came more cause for pride.

While Yoakum and Stillman have isen to positions of great trust, honor and usefulness, they have not gone the same route as that traveled by Lovett, and unlike Lovett they were born with greater advantages. Lovett nad no advantages whatever. His people were poor, very poor and are still poor, living in common plank houses in the backwoods of east Texas, farming, working at public works and following such other avocations as will afford them a living.

Forty-nine years ago Robert Scott Lovett was born on his father's farm among the hills and in the wilderness of San Jacinto county, Texas. The outhful years of Bob Lovett were uneventful. He worked in the field, as did other boys in that backwoods secaw at Broken Bow from that time unwinter and summer months.

Bob attended school at the First Chapel schoolhouse, which was situated in the Big Creek Bottom, and there Mason and Odd Fellow and a member he learned his letters and also how to of Tangier Temple at Omaha. He has read and write. He attended this school, off and on, for about six years.

His teachers were Professors Yager, Wood and Weatherby. This old-time



Where R. S. Lovett "Graduated."

schoolhouse still stands. It is 41 feet long, 25 wide, made of heart pine lumber and covered with heart pine boards, all of which are perfectly preserved still as sound as a dollar, though is well filled with old-time benches.

The name of "R. S. Lovett," cut in bold letters, is still to be seen on the schools of that county and enlisted in back of one of these tenches. Water

On the creek banks and only a few above these initials is the name "An-

WOMEN IN FIELD OF SCIENCE

islature. He is a road officer for the Margaret Huddleson, a Kansas City Girl, Gives Instructions on Fruit Raising.

> Detroit.-Wandering through the huge white marble buildings of the department of agriculture at Washington, one sees many women, in neat white aprons, some of them mere girls, bending over microscopes and test tubes. Their activities seem very mysterious: but when one inquires. one learns that they are engaged in

The case of Miss Alice Henkel, a is a member of the Florence lodge of worthy, if only for the reason that she entered that establishment orig-E. L. Lawler, candidate for register inally in an ordinary clerical caago, when, a mere girl, she came to P. C. Heafy, candidate for coroner, Washington from Cincinnati. But she F. C. Hollingsworth, candidate for fessional pursuit.

Miss Henkel, though still a young John r. Crick, candidate for sur- scientific bulletins already issued by surevying for the paving in Florence, on "Drug Plants"—this latter subject C. L. Van Camp, candidate for coun- being one to which she has devoted published by the government than from the pen of any other woman.

Miss Margaret Huddleson is another young woman scientist in the department of agriculture. She hails from Kansas City, Mo. Not long ago she took a high degree at a college of medicine, and is now a full fledged doctor. This she did in the intervals of her work as a pomologist-that being her particular specialty. Her most important business in the division of pomology is to give instruction Nets dyed blue are said to be more by letter to people all over the couneffective in catching fish than white try who want to know about how to grow fruits.

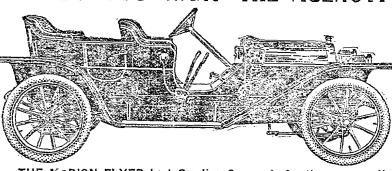
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