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HOGS Are not entirely unlike human beings. More's the pity. Those who attend strictly to business get fat.

 $\hat{\Phi}^{*}\hat{\Phi}$

Moral: Advertise your own business and not that of your competitor.

VOL. II.

PUBLISHED BY E. L. PLATZ

FLORENCE, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1910

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No. 25

NEWS OF OLMSTED WEDDING NEXT WELK FERRY RESERVE

Our Gifted Correspondent Gets Called Down By Her Brother, Bud, So She Lets Him Dish Up this Week's News and He Handles It Almest As Well As His Sister .-Bud Gives Some Valuable Advice on Methods and Manners of Raising Hogs.

Dear Edditur:-Bud thort he ought to have a chanst at writing news of this thickly settled portion of Florence so I lets him writes this weeks news and here is what he written:

Si thinks she is some writer but she don't give the news at all, but, then, how can you expect it of a woman. She was a telling of me going to see a girl. That's passed and over with. But there is another new thing out and this time it is in the hog line. I got a letter from a man up in Canada, who read about those cattle down in California, and he says that California ain't in it by a long shot. He says that he has hogs up there that beat anything that ever walked a slick wire on August 16th. They are no post hold diggers as mine are, but are raised mainly for the different forms of meat they supply for the farmer. I am so much impressed with these hogs up there that I am going to get some down to Ferry Reserve. These hogs by the way, have eight legs, four hams and four shoulders. When they walk four of the legs point to the clouds and four rub the clods. I didn't believe it at first but in his letter he sent a photograph of each leg taken separately and that settled all doubt in a hurry. The biggest advantage of this explains itself in the following:

You know the hog sheds in Canada (and some in Ferry Reserve) are usually poor in winter time, and the floor gets sopping when the wet water runs in. Well, sir, when the mud in these sheas gets so deep that the hogs can't navigate there any more they put their upper legs to work and walk on the ceiling. While they are making their home on the ceiling they use the lower legs for ballast to keep themselves from folling over. In sum- dicitis. mer time, he says, that these hogs would be great for the farmer down South there would be no danger of having them killed by lightning. All that is necessary is to put a copper tip on each of the four legs pointing to the sky, and each hog will have four lightning rods for protection. Not the least bit of risk there; and another thing, the electricity as it passes from the cloud to the hog will so treat the body that there will be no rheumatism among the animals. Packing houses will also pay a much higher price for these porkers because they can label their products as sharp and now wears crutches. choice "electric ham", "electric bacon", "electric wurst", etc.

ers can get these "electric" hoge down pat we will all be Rockfellers in the delicious by and by. But the biggest feature about these hogs is that the double running gear brings us twice the amount of hams and shoulders in hog killing seasons, and also another back-bone from each hog.

Some people will get up and say that this will mean more work, more United States, was a pioneer stage hickory smoke, more salt, etc., but they are on the wrong track to Rich- the Omaha smelting works fifteen ville and I don't pay any attention to them. Then there is the difference in | banquet at their home on the occasion the sausage. This is the peculiar part that is stranger than the funniest. Instead of being round the sausage from these hogs is square. This will save a lot of time at hog killing season and also for the packing houses, as it will be easy to figure out how many square inches of meat it will take to fill so many square inches of

These are all the features I will outline today, or at least until I get a few of those hogs and learn more about them. But I will experiment further. When I get these porkers I will try to raise them with two heads, one on each end! Hold on Don't all stand up and say that these two-headed hogs will eat double the amount others do, because I've got that part of the game cinched. When I get these animals bred up with two perfect heads I will prove that I won't use half the amount of feed for my double headers that we now use for the oldfashion one-headed hogs. Here is the way I will work it:

When I go to feed I will stand the hog between two posts so it can't turn, set a bucket of slop at each end state university farm, at supper with and at the same time take a paddle and splash around in the bucket on tertained by Mr. Robinson at his movthe one side to make a lot of noise, ing picture show and came home in when the head on the other side hears the same car seat with Foreman the noise it will think that the head on the other side is eating and therefore won't make any effort to get the slop. At the same time the head on the noisy side will think that the head on the other side is peacefully eating Germany, stopped at Hans Kay's on and it won't make any effort to eat his way home to Emerson.

Monday Evening Is Date Set for the McCloud-Olmsted Wedding in Omaha and Reception in Florence.

Many social events were given this week in honor of Miss Florence Olmsted, who will, Monday evening, be the bride of Bentley Grimes McCloud. On Wednesday Miss Margaret Busch gave a luncheon at her home in Omaba.

Miss Katherine Milroy entertained 20 guests at a luncheon at Happy Hollow club Thursday afternoon.

Today Miss Rogene Dellecker will give a luncheon at her home in Oma-

Mrs. Frank Campbell gives a luncheon Saturday. All of these festivities included the

young woman who will assist at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCoy will give

supper Sunday evening for Miss Olmsted and Mr. McCloud. Monday Mr. and Mrs. Robert Olmsted will entertain the wedding party at dinner.

A large number of out-of-town guests will attend the wedding. Miss Anna Louise Knoedler of Chicago arrived Wednesday. The other guests will arrive Sunday morning and will include Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Mc-Cloud of Kenilworth, Ill.; Mr. Robert Sargent of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Knoedler of Chicago, Mrs Arthur F. Daggett and Miss Annice Daggett of Minneapolis, Miss Gladys Birkhauser of Milwaukee, Miss Helen Stern of Chicago,

in the pail I'm paddling in. I will repeat this every meal time and will practically raise my hogs on wind. And since scientists say that the price of wind will never go up I see nothing anead but profit, profit!

Ft. Callhoun

Louis Karns has been to Wisconsin.

Edward Brenner, the creamery superintendent, went to Fremont where his sister was operated on for appen-

00 Herman Wolff was here from Itha-

Grandfather John Peterson of Coffman was born in Sweden seventy-one Creek in Germany seventy years ago.

Charles Blakely of Omaha and Desota is out west seeking the fountain of renewed youth.

Scott Allen, one of the "huskiest" young farmers, stepped on something

Mrs. Fred Mathesien was down You know that everything that is from Blair and says they had a deelectric goes now-a-days, and if farm- lightful time in Germany. Two of her daughters remained to continue their studies for a few months.

> 00 W. R. Wall of Florence brought his children up for a brief visit.

> "Grandfather" Case, who is supposed to be the third white child born in Oregon when it became part of the driver in Omaha and an employe of years, with his wife gave a grand of the baptism of two grandchildren. Mary Lucy and Esther Belle Moore. by the Rev. Mr. Hilkeman of the Presbyterian church. Among other guests was Dr. Ross of Florence, Mrs. Wallie McMillan of Fort Calhoun, was or ganist.

00 Mrs. Harvey Stanley of Desota has been ill and her father and mother came from Omaha.

00 daughter. Mrs. Barnes and children bore the postmark of Mitchell. S. D., S. D., is visiting her father L. Ship- Sold by Geo. Siert. home with her from Bancroft for a

00 William Frahm got a fine red hog by express.

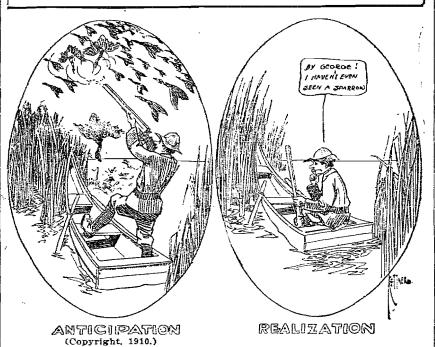
The High school basket ball team went to Herman and the Herman team comes here October 29.

Earle Kelly of Garryowen has bought a \$700 corn gatherer.

W. H. Woods went to the Blair horse show and met Dr. Gain of the George Carhelan and family, was en-Charles of the Burt County Herald at Tekamah, who was on his way to Omaha.

Henry Wolff, just returned from

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



Several Young Ladies of Florence He Really Is.

Oh, tell me not in mournful numbers. Girls can only screech and scream; For the boy is dead that slumbers. And girls are just what they seem.

Girls are real, girls are earnest, And they marry not for gold; But when to them in love thou turn-

esi. Do it with a manner bold.

Will you then be up and doing. With a heart for any fate? Still adoring—still pursuing—

meep on loving them and wait.

Ah! Who can resist our fascinating American girl? Meet her when you will or where, in her home, at then punted out of danger. The rest church, or on the thoroughtare, in the of the quarter was about evenly schoolroom, at the ball, or in the years ago and Louis Lorsch of Long banquet hall, she is always the same eral education.

> Especially is this true of the Florjust listen to this tale of how some of touchdown. Rose kicked goal. the Florence girls corresponded with Dietz started on the twenty-yard line a South Dakota young man for nearly after the kick off and worked the ball a year before they really found him up the field on eight consecutive forout.

with her young lady friends in Flor- the Parks. ence and in some mysterious manner = about the same subject. Letters continued to fly back and forth with to one of the Florence girls from address? 'him" was received.

was being written. One at a time its highest form. other of the girls received a letter from this young man and of course answered it and became a regular

correspondent. One day two of the girls happened to go to the post office at the same of course each of the girls was anx- ley, and sister, Mrs. W. H. Thomas. ious to know who the other girl was corresponding with at that place. They both soon saw that it was the the highest. Soon they discovered ting letters from the same place and Geo. Siert. the same young man. Then ensued a series of truly magnificent letters the other.

tograph of a good-looking young man and was correspondingly elated. It | soon leaked out, however that each ty this week. of the others had got one.

The letters thenceforth even excelled all those previously sent and ence visitor Sunday. the replies eagerly awaited.

But alas and alack. One day one of the young ladies got in her envelope prise, Neb., who have been visiting in a letter that was intended to go to a the east and are on their way home young lady up in Minnesota and told are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. of the fun that the writer was having Parks this week.

FOOTBALL SEASON IS OPENED

Monmouth Parks Are Defeated by the Dietz Team 11 to 0 Before 600 People.

At Florence Baseball park Sunday Write to Same Boy and Receive afternoon, about 600 enthusiastic foot His Replies With Joy and Hearts ball fans witnessed the Dietz foot ball Pit-a-Pat When They Receive His squad thrash the Monmouth Park foot Photograph, But Joy Is Turned to ball eleven to the tune of 11 to 0. Both Chagrin When They Learn Who teams played up-to-date foot ball, and the crowd was well pleased with the contest. Many plays of a thrilling character were pulled off by both elevens, the forward pass being the chief ground-gainer. The Monmouth -Parks won the toss and chose to defend the south goal. Quigley kicked off for fifty-five yards. Seaton returned the leather egg about fifteen yards. After two attempts to gain the Monmouth Parks were forced to kick. Glover booted the pigskin over the back field men, the ball being recovered on the ten-yard line. The Dietzes punted out of danger. Then the Parks worked a pass, Seaton to Carlson, for twenty yards. Dietz held. The Dietz walked up the field by line plunges and end runs to the threeyard line, where the Parks held and played.

By a series of series of line plunges irresistible charmer. "To know her in the third quarter, coupled with end is to love her, and to love her is a lib- runs and a couple of cleverly executed forward passes the Dietz brought the ball to the four-yard line, where St. ence girls and if you don't believe me Charles went through the line for a ward passes from Rose to James, Murphy and Quigley to the twentyed in Florence a young lady who we yard line, where time was called. will call "M. B." for short. Some Ritchey, Kennelly, Collins, St. Charles time ago she removed from the state and O'Connor did great work on the taking up her residence in Mitchell, defense. Glover. Carlson, Seaton and S. D. She of course corresponded Hansen were the particular stars for

introduced the subject of boys in one with a lot of Florence girls, and it deof her letters. Of course the Fior- veloped that the supposed young man ence girls were on the alert at once was a young lady who was hugely and in return mentioned something enjoying the letters of the Florence

What the Florence girls want to more more and more mention of the know is, where did the Mitchell girl subject and in the due course of time get the picture of the young man and a name appeared and finally a letter who is he? Is it possible to get his

In the future they will be sure it is Of course she answered it and soon a young man they write to before a regular series of correspondence practicing the art of letter writing in

Mrs. Horace Browning brought her time and each received a letter that, Mrs. R. W. Schaub of Sioux Falls.

Hoarsness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the apsame young man. All right. We will proach of the disease. If Chamberkeep it up and the one that writes lain's Cough Remedy is given at once the best letters will naturally stand or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. there were others that were also get- Contains no poison. Sold by Geo.

Miss Anna Louise Knoedler of Chiwith each of the girls trying to outdo cago arrived Wednesday to be the guest of Miss Florence Omsted until One day one of the girls got a pho- after the McCloud-Olmsted wedding.

C. B. Christenson is doing jury du-

Walter Krelle of Omaha was a Flor-

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Coleman of Sur-

OVER THE TEACUPS

In Which is Told What the Neighbors Are Doing and What They Propose to Do as Set Down by Our Chroniclers for the Edification of All Who Are Interested in the Doings of People of Florence and

The marriage of Mr. Robert Collingwood and Mrs. Harriet Day, Hughes, was solemized at 8 o'clock in the evening, Oct. 15, 1910, at the home of the groom, 358 Kensington place, Pasadena, California. The bride is well and favorably known to a large circle of friends in and around Omaha, where her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Day, live just out of the city on their beautiful farm Hazel Dell. The home was beautifully decorated in a color scheme of pink and white. Rev. Canfield performed the ceremony. The wedding march was played by the neice of the bride. The guests included L. B. Davidson and family of Long Beach, Mr. and Mrs. McNamara of Los Angeles, Miss Ivey Johnson, Miss McJunken and Miss Winfield Hoyaboom of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wisdom of Florence, Nebraska, Mrs. Hand and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Wooster and Miss Wooster and many other friends and relatives. Mrs. Hughes was advised by her physician to go to California for her health, the climate of St. Paul being to severe for her. Garfield W. R. C. of which she is a member, met at her home tendering her a farewell reception and presenting her with a beautiful Recognition Pin. At Pasadena she met Mr. Collingwood, a sweetheart of youthful days, and thus ends a romance of many years. All their friends unite in wishing them many ears of happiness.

May the chain that links you to the love of your youth

Be one of purest gold. May contentment and happiness reign

supreme On a hearthstone that never grows cold.

died Sunday p. m. and was buried

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has ecome famous for its cures of coughs, colds, croup and influenza. Try it when in need. It contains no harmful substance and always gives prompt relief. Sold by Geo. Siert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gibbs of Santa Barbara, Cal. who are returning home from Europe spent Friday visiting Florence friends. At one time they lived in Florence and Mr. Gibbs is a member of the Florence lodge of Odd Fellows which he visited Friday evening.

backing and tearing the delicate not already a subscriber to the Tribmembranes of your throat if you want | une, we would advise you to become to be annoyed. But if you want relief, want to be cured, take Chamber- of subscription many times over by lain's Cough Remedy. Sold by Geo. staying in touch with us. Siert.

F. D. Wead, republican candidate for the state senate, writes the Tribune that he owns 94 acres in contiguous lots, most of which are on the north and south side of Briggs street. He says this is more than is owned by any other one man in Florence On October 31 at 8 p. m. you'll see and shows he has an interest in the welfare of the city.

◇◇ It is in time of sudden mishap or The Neighbors with us will connive accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who cannot always be found at the moment. Then bring. it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain.

On December 19 the board of county commissioners will listen to objections and claims for damages for the opening of two roads near Florence. One is a road south of the city along the west city limits to the Forest Lawn cemetery road and the other is the Tibke road to connect with road

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by Geo. Siert.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Rica wish to express their grateful appreciation for sympathy shown during their recent bereavement and for the floral offerings also. 00

Lincoln will arrive Saturday to be the South Omaha aerie Wednesday the guests of Mrs. Viola Pettit.

A GOOD HEART TO HEART TALK

Thecdore W. McClure Writes an Interesting Letter to the People of Florence and Vicinity.

Dear friend and customer: -- After

very careful consideration we decided to change our business on November 1, 1910, to a strictly cash system. produce taken on the same basis as cash. Our main reason tor doing this is that we are anxious to furnish you goods as low or lower than any catalogue house or department store offering like quality. This you and we fully realize is not possible under the credit system, as loss from bad accounts (which is considerable, even with the best of care), must be made good by those who do pay. There is no getting around this. Stop and think carefully whether you prefer to go on and pay for your own accomodation and help pay for these bad accounts (and every credit merchant gets plenty of them), and the expense connected, which is a big item which must be provided for, or would you rather get the benefit of a strictly cash system, of which, as a rule, you are already able to take the advantage. We can better afford to divide our profits with those that pay cash for our goods, than we can to do a large credit business and lose money by poor acounts. This will enable us to keep a more up-to-date stock and give you better prices and that is for what we are all looking. We know that a large majority of you to whom we are sending this letter are already of this opinion, and will be glad to welcome this step as one in the right direction. Everybody prefers to buy at home, where they can see just what they are getting providing you can buy at the right price. This we promise you and expect to prove to you. This system enables us to buy at lowest eash prices and we will be in position to sell accordingly. conclusion will say: -This system will apply to everyone who buys at our store, as any deviation from this rule will soon put us back in the old rut.

Please do not consider this move a reflection on your ability to pay. We do not mean it that way. We have now many accounts on our books which we consider gilt edge, but we Ella May Rich, the six weeks old do not resider 20 days as cash. At haby of Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Rica, tach your name to a Demand Note. and see whether it is or not. Any merchant telling you that 30 days is just as good to him as spot cash, is just 20 days wide of his mark and he is 20 days behind in his discounts which means 4 per cent, and vou, my cash friends, and you, my honest friends who pay your bills are losing 5 per cent. which rightfully belongs to you.

> Thanking you for past favors and hoping to merit your future patronage. I remain

> > Yours truly. THEO. W. McCLURE.

P. S .- You will find from week to week interesting prices quoted in The Florence Tribune which will pay Your cough annoys you. Keep on you to watch closely and if you are so at once as you will save the price

AN INVITATION TO ALL

The Royal Neighbors, still much

alive. Hope that you any yours do thrive And bid you come with slip and sheet And be a phantom that's hard to beat. The ghostly forms to welcome thee At Adam's hall on Main street, much

alive. To make you have the best of time, And all, for a nickel plus one dime, If sheet and pillow slip you do not

The five cents more into our coffers

sling Ghost stories must related be By everyone of the company. Madam Silagni will also tell Your present, past and future, well Refreshments will be served so free So come and join our phantom com-

Pleasures Past

Seven of the members of the Rose Rebeckah lodge visited the Ruth lodge in Omaha Saturday night. 00

Mrs. W. H. Thomas entertained at dinner Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. L. Shipley, Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Shipley. for her sister, Mrs. R. W. Schaub.

The Ecnerolf club gave a largely attended dance at Cole's hall Friday

evening.

A number of the Florence aerie of Miss Cora and Martha Moore of Eagles attended the entertainment of

DYESTHER ELUCIA CHAMBERIAIN LLUSTRATIONS by M. G. Kettner COPYRIGHT 1908 by BOBBS - MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Crew Idol mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancee, Flora Gilsey, and her chaperon, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heathen god, with a beautiful sapphire set in the head. Flora meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman. In discussing the disappearance of the ring, the exploits of an English thief, Farrell Wand, are recalled. Kerr tells Flora that he has met Harry somewhere, but cannot place him. \$20,000 reward is offered for the return of the ring. Harry takes Flora to a Chinese goldsmith's to buy an engagement ring. An exquisite sapphire set in a hoop of brass is selected. Harry urges her not to wear it until it is reset. The possession of the ring seems to cast a spell over Flora. She becomes' uneasy and apprehensive. Flora is startled by the effect on Kerr when he gets a glimpse of the sapphire. The possibility that the stone is part of the Crew Idol causes Flora much anxiety. Unseen, Flora discovers Clara ransacking her dressing room. Flora refuses to give or sell the stone to Kerr, (and suspects him of being the thief. She decides to zeturn the ring to Harry, but he tells her to keep it for a day or two. Ella Buller tells Flora that Clara is setting her cap for her father, Judge Builer. Flora believes Harry suspects Kerr and is waiting to make sure of the reward before unmasking the thief. Kerr and Clara confess their love for each other. Clara is followed by a Chinaman. Harry admits to Flora that he knew the ring was stolen. He attempts to take it from her. Flora goes to the San Mateo place with Mrs. Herrick and writes Kerr and Clara to come. Ella Buller bribes Clara to leave the judge alone, by giving her a picture of Farrell Wand. Kerr and Harry unexpectedly arrive at San Mateo. At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

"Good morning," she said, and, pushing up her little misty veil, sat down with her back to the deserted breakfast table, and waited meekly like one who has been summoned.

"I am very glad you've come," Flora said. Her wits were still all a-flutter from the appearance of that little heap of gold. She came forward and stood in Harry's place. She was face to face with the person and the question, but before the great import of it, and before the marble front of Clara's patience she felt helpless. There was silence in the room, perfect silence in the garden; but moving along the hedged walk all at once she saw the flutter of Mrs. Herrick's gown, and then in profile Kerr beside her. The sight of him gave her her proper inspiration. She turned upon Clara.

"What are you going to do with the picture of Farrell Wand?'

For the first time she saw Clara startled. Her lips parted, and the breath that came and went between them was audible. But she was herself again before she spoke. "Do with it? Why, I don't know." Her fingers drummed the table.

"Whatever you do," Flora began, "please, oh, please don't do anything not set a price on. If this is what immediately.'

Clara's eyébrows rose like graceful swallows. "You seem to anticipate pretty clearly what I am going to do."

any one would who had a clew and was Clara herself who was abashed, could bring a person to justice," Flora not at the thing itself, but at the fact candidly responded. "But if ever I of having to utter it. She sat grasphave made anything easy for you, ing one of her gloves in her doubled Clara, won't you this time make it fist; and, leaning forward, with her

give up the picture, I'm only asking you to wait.'

Clara nodded toward the window, through which Kerr could still be seen with Mrs. Herrick. "On account

"On account of him."

For the first time Clara smiled. It crept out upon her face, as it were involuntarily, but she sat there smiling in contemplation for quite ten seconds. At last, "You want me to suppress my information? My dear Flora, don't you think you want me to do more than is honest?"

"Honest!" Flora cried. The words sounded hideous to her on Clara's tongue; and yet what right had she, she thought with shame, to judge of Clara's honesty when she herself was leagued with a thief? "Clara," she said humbly, before this upholder of the right, "I can't pretend I'm not suppressing things. I've only asked you to see me before you do anything more. Now, you've come. Will you tell me one thing-did you bring the picture with you?"

Clara weighed it. "Well, if I did-This was the considering Clara, and Flora realized whatever she could expect from her she couldn't expect mercy. It was another thing she must

appeal to. "Clara," "wait three she urged. days, and you shall have the whole of it. You have only the picture now. You shall have the jewel, too. Then you can get the reward and still be-

honest.' She let the word fall into the silence fearfully, as if she were afraid Clara might detect its sneer. But this time Clara neither smiled nor frowned.

"It isn't the reward I'm thinking about. That's really very little, considering."

"Twenty thousand dollars!":

"Would that be much to you?" "No," Flora admitted; "at least l

mean I could pay it." "Well, then," Clara triumphed, "why, the picture alone, if it's worth anything, is worth more than that." With a bird-like lifting of the head she gave

a sidelong interrogative glance. Flora, for a moment, steadily returned the look. It was coming over her what Clara meant; a meaning so simple it was absurd she had not thought of it before—so hateful that it was all she could do to face it. She felt a tightness in her throat that was not tears. Shame and anger contended in her. Oh, for the power to have refused that shameful bargain-to have scorned it! She turned away. She closed her eyes. In her mind she saw the figure of Kerr moving quietly about the winding walks with Mrs. Herrick. She faced sharply about What is it worth to you?"

Clara put her off with the last sweet meekness of her cleverness. "Whatever it's worth to youand him."

Flora was in command of herself now. "There are some things I canyou have come down for, we are simply waiting for you to name it." She looked over Clara's head. She had stood abashed when Clara had put "I suppose you're going to do what on the majesty of right, but now it

and the white aura of her veil, waited ! as if she thought that by some sibook.

She would not help Clara gloss over this ugly fact.

A curious grimace distorted Clara's the silence her voice fell—a gasp, a breath—"Fifty thousand."

ure she seemed to have recovered herself.

"Wait. I can't give it to you now. I will meet you here in two hours and Then after another patient moment, bring the picture. You can let me have it then."

"Oh, two hours!" Flora objected. But Clara was firm. "No, I can't ence in your affair." She was panting in her excitement. "In two hours you shall have the picture here. I prom-

ise you."
"Very well, in two hours—but take this now. I would rather you did."

Clara reached the tips of her fingers, touched the paper—and then it was no longer in Flora's hand, and Flora disgust lifted to high severity. Clara was walking from her across the room.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Touche.

Left alone, Flora glanced rapidly around her. Now for a sally, now for a dash straight for Kerr. The shortest way was what she wanted. Opening doors lately had led to too many surprises. She pushed aside the long curtains and stepped out through the French window upon the veranda.

A hundred yards distant she saw back, and with his head a little canted to me?" forward seemed to listen, absorbed in his companion. But that companion was a smaller figure than Mrs. Her- times more earnestly." rick's, and her veil made an aura of abruptly as she, and gazed with a She had locked her hands in front dismay that surpassed her own. For of her until the nails showed white an instant she thought he was about with the pressure. "It was more danto make a dash down the walk for gerous there than here. You don't them. Then he caught Flora's hand know what has happened since I saw help for it, she thought. Her other only be alone together, without the hand crept downward stealthily and fear of them always between us, I gathered up her swinging pouch of could show you, I could persuade gold. 'Trembling, she let him drag her 'you-" back, but when they faced each other down. "Well-you see, they followed behind the plumes and swords of a us-they are here." great pampas clump she was shocked at the emotion in his face; and as if what he had just seen had given the last touch, his voice had risen a key. and between every half-dozen words it broke for breath.

now von've been trying to give swords, "but I want you to give it to you?"

me, yourself, right here and now." She looked up into his face, burning fiery in the sun beating down on his and without it I will not budge. Come bare head. "No, no. Harry; I shan't give it to you. Last time I said I would give it to you for a good reason, but now I wouldn't give it to you hands. for anything."

"You don't know what you're doing," he cried.

this is a part of the Crew Idol. I've | gently forcing her to walk beside him known it all along, and when the time not toward the drive, but away into comes I'm going to give it myself to the tree-grown sheltered wing of the Mr. Purdie, but not until that time."

with an inarticulate sound. Then, 'You will ruin us!" he choked.

"I shall tell the truth, whatever comes," she exulted. To tell the truth every nerve against the unnerving of and keep on telling it-that, in her his presence. passion of relief at speaking out at last, was all she wanted! But Harry heard him asking, and she pointed fell back. He changed countenance, downward toward where the pouch He recovered himself.

"Look here, Flora; if you do I'm going to leave you. I'm going to leave you to what you've chosen."

She met it steadily. "I'm glad you it clenched against him. say so. I've been thinking for days that it would be better so."

"Have you?" he said in a low voice, looking at her earnestly. "Of course, I know the reason of that. I meant it to be different, but now there's no help. I—"

He turned. Without speaking, with- lax. out looking at her again, he walked able. The faint, thin screech of a loline made 5 m pause, and turn, and gaze und s his hand in the strong sun. So for a moment she saw him, a lowering, peering figure moving away from her over the lawn between ! broad flower-beds. Then he disap- cusation. She was not ready for the peared among the shrubbery.

This encounter, that had stopped ! her in full open field, had not been lent agency of understanding Flora the fatal thing she had feared. It would presently take up a pen and | had been a peril met that nerved her write the desired figure in her check- to a higher courage. Now she could walk gallantly to the most uncertain But Flora stood inexorable, straight | moment of her life. Between the glimand black, crowned with her helmet mering willows down the long avenue of gleaming hair; and, with her hands she passed, her flowing draperies behind her, looked over Clara's head borne backwards as by triumphant through the window into the garden. airs. The wind of her approach seemed to reach the two still far in front of her.

They turned and watched her drawfeatures, as if with an effort she ing nearer, and before she had quite gulped something bitter, and then into reached them Kerr stretched out his hand as if to help her over a last rough place, and drew her toward him All sums had become the same to and held her beside him with his fin-Flora, even her year's income. As if gers lightly clasped around her wrist. she were verily afraid Clara might She saw that he looked pale, worn, as take it back, she turned precipitately he had not been last night, and, what to a writing-table. But Clara had struck her most strangely, angry. The she fied back down the willow avenue, risen, and though still pale, in a meas- hand that held hers shook with the violent pulse that was beating in it. He turned to Clara.

"Will you pardon us, Mrs. Britton?" "Miss Gilsey has something to say to me." Still he made no motion to move away, and at last Clara seemed to understand what was expected of bring it sooner. It will make no differ- her. She flushed, and in the middle of that color her eyes flashed double steel. For the first time in Flora's memory she was at a loss. She passed them without a word.

Kerr looked after the little brilliant figure, moving daintily away through sun and shadow, with deep disgust in his face. But when he turned to

"Why didn't you come, last night?" "I couldn't. He was there, Harry, outside my door."

"In God's name! What did you tell

"Nothing. We did not speak-but I couldn't get past him!" The suspicion in his face was more than she could bear. "You must believe mefor, if you don't, we're both lost!"

He had her by both wrists, now, and gently made her face him. "I have believed in you to the extent of coming alone to a place I know nothing of, because you wanted me. Now that the two standing. Kerr presented his I am here, what is it you have to say

> "Oh, nothing more than I have said before," she pleaded; "only that, ten

"You extraordinary child!" At first, filmy white around her face. The he was pure amazement. "You've sight of her was enough to stop Flora brought me so far, you've come so far short, and in that instant Harry, mak- yourself-you've got us both here in ing a cut across the flower-beds, such danger, to tell me only this? caught up with her. He stopped as How could you be so mad-so cruel?"

and pulled her back. There was no you. And I thought if you and I could Before his look she broke

> "Grant it, they are." He seemed to laugh at them. "You have still your chance. Give everything to me and I can save you still."

"'Save me?' Oh, nothing could happen to me so terrible as having you "Look here, Flora," he began; "I break my heart like this! If I should the slip ever since night before last. lose you-even the thought of you-I frightened you then. I didn't mean for ever. Nothing could ever be right to, but you had no business to keep with us again! Won't you—" she the ring after what I told you. No, pleaded, "won't you go?" and lifting I'm not going to touch you," as she her hands, taking his face between shrank back against the pampas them, "Won't you, because I love

He stood steady to this assault, and smiled down upon her. "Without you now, this is the end. I never meant to do another thing."

She covered her face with her

"Come, come." His voice was urging her, now very gentle. "It's more for your sake than for the lewel now.' "I do: I know as well as you that And his arm around her shoulder was garden. By interlacing paths, from Harry passed his hand over his face the tremulous gray willows under the somber, clashing eucalyptus spears, under dark wings of cypress they. were moving. She was bracing in

> "Where have you got it now?" she at her knee was swinging to and fro. Take it up, then," and like a hipnotized creature she gathered it into her hand. But, once she had it, she held

"You're going to give it to me." he prompted, "aren't you?-aren't you?" and looking steadily in her face his hand shut softly on her wrist, and held out her clenched hand in front of her. And still they walked, slowly. Like a pendulum the long gold chain With a motion too quick for her to swung from her clenched fingers. To escape he stooped and kissed her the tree-top birds they seemed as To that moment she had quiet as two lovers speaking of their pitied him, but his touch she loathed. wedding-day. She felt her tension She thrust him away with both hands. give way in this quiet-her hand re-

"Dearest." The word brought up away. She watched him with a des- her eyes to his with a start of tenderperate feeling of being abandoned, of ness. "Open it." he said, and her losing something powerful and valu- hand, involuntarily, sprung the pouch They stared together into it. wide. comotive from a station far down the The little hollow golden chell was empty.

For a moment it held her incredulous. Then, faint and sick, all the foundations of her faith reeling, she slowly raised her eyes to him in acterrible sternness in his.

"Have you lied to me?" he asked in a low voice. "Have you given it to Cressy?'

"No, no, no," she cried in horror. "It was there! I put it there myself this morning!" They looked at each other now equally sincere and aghast. "But you have seen him; you've been near him?" he demanded.

She gasped out the whole truth. This morning! He left me. He kissed me."

"Then, my God, where is he?" He gave a wide glance around him. Then raising his voice, "Stay where you are!" he commanded, and began to run from her through the trees.

She stood with her hand to her breast, with the empty pouch spinning in front of her, hearing him crashing in the shrubbery. Then, in sudden panic at finding herself alone, and burst out on the broad drive in full view of the house.

Kerr was not in sight, but there was a tremor of disturbance where all had been still. Clara's face appeares at one of the upper windows and looked down into the garden. Then Mrs. Herrick came down the stairs, and, showing an anxious profile as she passed the door, hurried away along the lower hall. There was a flutter in the servants' quarter, and from a side door the coachman appeared hatless, in his shirt sleeves, and ran toward the stable. All the people of the house seemed to be running to and fro, but she didn't see Harry. This struck her with unreasoning terror. She fled up the drive, and Clara's small face at the window watched her.

As she came into the hall she heard Kerr's voice. He was at the telephone speaking names she had never heard in sentences whose meaning was too much for her stunned senses to take in; but none the less while she listened the feeling crept over her that there was some strange revo-

lution taking place in him. It might be transformation; it might be only a swift increase of his original power. Whatever it was, he seemed to her superhuman. The house was full of him-full of his rapid movement, his ringing orders. If he knew that the sapphire was gone, what was the meaning of this bold command? Was he, knowing all lost, plunging gallantly into the clutches of his enemies? Or was this only a blind, a splendid piece of effrontery to cover his too long delayed retreat? She sat like a jointless thing on the fauteuil in the large hall, and all at once she saw him in front of her.

She looked at his hat, his overcoat, his slim, glittering stick—all symbols of departure.

"Wait here," he said, and turned away.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Comic Mask.

She listened to the sound of wheels, first rattling loud on the gravel slowly growing fainter. Then stillness was with her again, and inanition. She looked around and up, and had no start at seeing Clara's small face watching her over the gallery of the rotunda. It seemed to her that appearance was natural to her existence now, like her shadow. She looked money for the benefit of the heathen away. again Clara was coming down the there seem to be more of 'em now stairs, and even at that distance Flora



saw she carried something in hand-something flat and small and wrapped in a filmy bit of paper.

Out of the chaos of her feeling rose the solitary thought—the picture which she had bought that morning, the picture of Farrell Wand. She watched it drawing near her with wonder. She sat up trembling. She had a great longing and a horror to tear away the filmy paper and see Kerr at last brutally revealed. She could not have told afterward whether Clara spoke to her. She was conscious of her pausing: conscious of the faint rustle of her skirt passing; conscious, finally, that the small swathed square was in her hand.

She tore the tissue paper through. She held a photograph, a mounted kodak print. She made out the background to be sky and water and the rail of a ship with silhouettes of heads and shoulders, a jungle of black; and in the middle distance caught in full motion the single figure of a man, back turned and head in profile. He was moving from her out of the picture, and with the first look she knew it was not Kerr.

Her first thought was that there had been a trick played on her! But no-across the bottom of the picture, in Judge Buller's full round hand, was written. "Farrell Wand boarding the Loch Ettive." She held it high to the light. Clara had been faithful to her bargain. It was the picture that had deceived her. She studied it with passionate earnestness. She did not know the bearded profile; but in the burly shoulders, in the set and swing of the body in motion, more than all in the lowering, peering aspect of the whole figure, she began to see a familiar something. She held it away from her by both thin edges, and that aspect swelled and swelled in her startled eyes, until suddenly the figure in the picture seemed to be moving from her, not up a gang-plank, but through a glare of sun over grass between broad beds of flowers.

She was faint. She was going to fall. She caught at the chair to save herself, and still she was dropping down, down, into a gulf of spinning darkness. "Oh, Harry!" she whispered, and let her head roll back against the arm of the fauteuil.

With a dim sense of rising through immeasurable distances back to light she opened her eyes. She saw Mrs. Herrick's face, and as this was connected in her mind with protection she smiled.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dissatisfied with Results. "Brother Hardesty, how much are you going to give to the missionary cause next year?" asked the pastor of the congregation.

"I don't know, elder," answered Deacon Hardesty. "I'm getting kind o' discouraged. I've been giving When she raised her eyes for the last 45 years, regular, and than ever."



"What Is It Worth to You?"



She Caught at the Chair to Save Herself.

Do it Now

Tomorrow A. M. too late. Take a CASCARET at bed time; get up in the morning feeling fine and dandy. No need for sickness from over-eating and drinking. They surely work while you sleep and help nature help you. Millions take them and keep well.

CASCARETS for a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Kidney trouble prevs MEN upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear out of order or diseased. For good results use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet.

Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



if afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

Spinach Salad.

Wash a peck of spinach carefully in boiling water until every particle of sand is removed, boil immediately. When the spinach is done, strain and chop finely and pack into six or more claret glasses. Arrange the same number of slices of cold tongue on a dish with a garnish of lettuce leaves and hard-boiled eggs, and when the spinach is well chilled turn out the contents of each glass upon the meat Serve with French dressing.

Eggless Pumpkin Pie. Three cups of pumpkin, two cups of milk, one and a half cups of sugar, a pinch of salt, ginger, cinnamon, allspice or nutmeg to taste-two tablespoons of sorghum molasses if desired dark. Roll three soda crackers fine, add a pinch of baking powder before putting in pumpkin, and your pies will be light. This makes two pies.

Date Jam.

Remove the stones from two pounds of nicely washed dates. Put them in a saucepan, with one pound of sugar, one pint of water, one teaspoonful of butter, the grated rind of onelemon and a dash of nutmeg. Simmer until thick, stirring frequently, pouring into glasses and finish as for fruit jellies.

A Homemade Moss Rug.

Take a rince of striped bed ticking the length desired for rug. Now take old homemade woolen socks or stockings and cut them down lengthwise, about 11/2 inches wide. Sew one edge of your strip to the stripes of the ticking and ravel the other edge. To be made to best resemble moss color your socks and stockings.

Grape Butter.

Pulp ripe or half-ripened grapes and skins and cook until tender. Add Eugar, allowing to each pound fruit a half pound sugar, or more if the grapes are quite green. Cook until thick, stirring often, then can.

Snickerdoodles.

Make a batter with one cup of suger, two tablespoons butter, one egg, one-half cup chopped raisins, one-half cup milk, two cups flour and two teaspoons of baking powder. Drop with a spoon onto suttered tin, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and bake 20 minutes. Makes one dozen.

Cold Catsup.

One and a half pints of pure cider vinegar, one pint of granulated sugar, three-fourths of a cup of salt, threeeighths of a cup of white mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls each of ground black pepper and cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of ground mace and cloves, one ounce celery seed, two roots of herseradish grated, one cup of chopped onions, three chopped peppers, one-half neck ripe tomatces, peeled and chopped. Put the tomatoes, penners and onions through the foodchopper. Add the other ingredients. mix well and turn into a crock or into jars. In a warm climate it would be well to cook and seal this catsup.

Ground Rice Pudding.

Steam one-quarter pound of ground rice and one pint of cream a quarter of an hour, then flavor it with vanilla. add one ounce of butter, the yelks of four eggs, let it cool and beat it for half an hour; beat up the whites of the eggs to a froth, which mix in gently; steam a quarter of an hour Serve with one-half pint of boiled custard, having one ounce of soaked and mashed chocolate stirred well into it; pour into the bottom of the dish.

Anise Cakes.

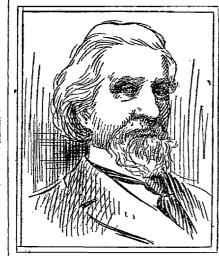
Beat four eggs very light, stir into them one and one-half cups of sugar, and, with a Dover egg-beater, whip long and hard. When very light, stir in a pint of flour sifted twice with a generous teaspoonful of baking powder. Last of all add five drops of anise seed oil, putting in a drop at a time, and beating hard for a minute after each drop is added. Set aside untouched for eight hours, and drop on floured tins and bake.

AUTHOR OF "DARIUS GREEN"

John Townsend Trowbridge Wrote the Poem 40 Years Ago, and the Whole Country Laughed.

Boston.-Among the thousands of persons who witnessed the recent aviation meet at Boston there was no more interesting spectator than John Townsend Trowbridge, author of the poem, "Darius Green and his Flying Machine," which made the whole country laugh 40 years ago.

Despite his advanced age, 83, Mr Trowbridge journeyed from his home



John Townsend Trowbridge.

in Arlington, Mass., to this city in or der to take his first look at a ma chine which had been his dream from boyhood-a machine which would fly He was introduced to several of the aviators, among them Glen Curtiss Grahame White, Wilbur White and others, and the old gentleman was immensely pleased to meet them.

When Mr. Trowbridge wrote about Darius Green, 40 years ago, no one of that time expected to see a flying machine that would fly. There were lots of machines that wouldn't, but the dea of usurping the realm of the birds carried something uncanny with it. The baleful results of experiments of those times were always looked upon, more or less, as deserved.

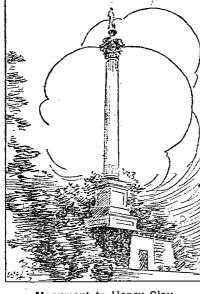
Speaking of the days of Darius Green, the poet says: "I never dreamed when I wrote that poem that such a thing as a flying machine was possible in my time. I never had the thought of actually seeing one. While I have never attempted to build one, I have followed the aeroplane development from the first, and it has always seemed to me that the greatest factor and the hardest to overcome would be the motive force.

"I have never known that there were such powerful motors, and motors st light, as they are now using. They were a revelation to me. I don't care ing him. to make any prophesies as to the fu ture, but it seems to me that the large machine for carrying passengers is possible, and only a matter of time.'

TWICE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Beautiful Memorial to Henry Clay at Lexington, Ky., Shattered by Electric Bolts.

Lexington, Ky.-It is a singular co incidence that lightning twice in succession has destroyed the statue erected in the cemetery here to the cook the pulp until soft enough to memory of Henry Clay. Years ago rub through a colander. Add the the people of Kentucky, proud of the



Monument to Henry Clay.

tinguished public services, erected a handsome memorial to him in the cemetery where his ashes repose. In 1903 lightning shattered the statue erowning this memorial and steps were soon taken to repair the statue A new one was placed in position the past summer. Before it could be dedicated lightning again destroyed it.

This elemental action seems typical of the life of Clay himself. He was one of the commanding figures of his time, distinguished as a statesman, orator and diplomat and greatly admired by millions of Americans. His one great ambition was to be president of the United States, but his prospects, even when most promising, were always shattered, just like the statue on the top of the imposing shaft, which a grateful state has erected in his memory.

A Funeral in Japan.

Tokyo, Japan.-In Japan a funeral procession is supposed never to go out of the front gate of a house, the back gate being generally used, and if there is no back gate an arch or ring of bamboo is held by two men within the front gate and the bier passes through that. After a funeral salt is sprinkled on the threshold and the house is swept out.

John Henry's Courtship

By GEORGE V. HOBART

race for Clara J.'s affections, when I determined to get out my saw and do some heavy ice-cutting.

The other six were society shines, and every time I dropped into Clara I.'s brownstone I found one of these pale boys draped over a sofa, making gurgles with his voice, and handing out Fifi glances to my own particular Pattern of Dress Goods.

. It was cruel. Something kept whispering: "John, get your brush and paint a finish for these polishes!" so finally I went

after them. Percy Acton Jones was my pet

aversion. Percy was short and fat, and when he talked he used a blonde voice.

Percy used to be a dramatic critic on one of the mail order journals, and he had the reputation of being able

to throw the hammer farther than

anyone else in the "Knockers' Union." Percy rejoiced in the fact that he was safe from the retributive slap, because when an actor or an author whom he had toasted went after him for the purpose of handing him one, Percy would always pull a frown down over his fat little forehead and

exclaim: "Aren't you the rude thing!"

in soprano-then it was all off. Clara J. rejoices in a small brother whose company name is Thorndyke, but the family call him Tacks for short. Tacks is eight years old, sharp, and hard to sit on. I was his hero, and it only cost me four dollars, most ly in nickels.

So, with the aid of Tacks, I formulated a finish for Percy Acton Jones that was beautiful to the limit.

I had often noticed that the parlor of Clara J.'s camp was threatened with a rush of sofa pillows to the ceiling, and one of these saffron-colored sit-down-easys gave me an idea.

I took Tacks into my confidence and explained my plan. Tacks didn't like Percy. In his estimation the Jones party was a stout parcel of heated air, and Tacks was eager to be up and do-

At a candy cave I bought a pound of saffron-colored molasses taffy and had it rolled out flat and square, so that it would just about cover the top of a soft pillow.

Tacks was with me, going and coming, and when we reached home he went through the basement and let me in the front door. I felt as nervous as an unopened Jackpot, but we finally introduced the saffron-hued taffy to the yellow sofa pillow and placed it carefully in the chair most affected by Percy.

Then I left Tacks on guard and gumshoed away like Raffles, the busy burglar.

When Percy rang the bell that evegreatness of Henry Clay and his dis. ning the door was opened with a sud-

Seven of us were entered in the | aside: "Tacks, leave the room!" But Tacks wouldn't go-not for priceless gems!

Percy proceeded to part his coattails before doing a Society droop, and in that manner he grew wise to the airship attachment in the rear.

An expression of wonderment crept over Percy's face, and with much deliberation he started to pry off the in-

Then something ripped. It wasn't the sofa pillow.

Clara J. was painfully embarrassed. and Tacks was busy taking care of a series of internal spasms.

Percy began to back up. Presently he hit a small table on which rested a costly bit of bric-a-brac, and over went the whole plazazus with a smash on the floor.

Percy gave Clara J. the frightenedfawn eye and started to gather up the shells from the floor.

When Percy's shoulders went down, quite naturally the pillow went up in the air, and then Clara J .collapsed.

Tacks was under the sofa biting holes in the carpet.

Attracted by the crash, Mamma and Papa cut in. They stood in the door and watched Percy digging for broken bric-a-brac with a sofa pillow clinging gayly to his southeastern extremity. He looked like an animated Japanese lantern.

It was too much for Papa. He gave Percy the hoot and ducked.

Mamma teetered over to Percy and said: "Oh, it doesn't matter, Mr. Jones;" and then she took a pus at the pillow.

As she did so Percy sat down on the floor with a bump that shook the block, and it was even money who was the most surprised, Mamma or Percy.

Clara J. had left the scene of battle, and Tacks was out in the hall praying for power to laugh just five minutes longer. Percy arose painfully. So did the

sofa pillow. Mamma eyed them both suspiciously. "I beg your pardon, Mrs. Van-

vivver!" said Percy, and with both hands behind his back he took another yank at the evil.

"R-r-r-i-p!" Percy stood up and Mamma exclaimed: "Mercy on us!"

said Percy. "Won't you re-seat yourself?" asked Mamma, politely.

"It's a mere nothing, I assure you!"

"I'm afraid I'll have to when this comes off," answered Percy mourn-

"I fear I don't quite catch your

meaning," said Mother, and now her signals were out for a cold wave. Percy blushed and said: "The fact

is, Mrs. Vanvivvier, I'm making a coldenness that made him gasp, and lection of sofa pillows—new fad, Tacks, with a heavenly smile on his don't you know. Awfully jolly sport!



Clara J.'s Papa Used to Float in the Parlor and Cut Ice for Hours at a Time

innocent face, led Little Saucer-eyes | Miss Clara said I could have this one, straight to the taffy-covered sofa pillow, like a lamb to the mint sauce.

Percy sat carefully down on the sugar-coated pillow, and Tacks, hardly able to suppress his emotion, shrieked hoarsely: "I'll tell Sister you're here!" and went madly on his way.

But Tacks didn't tell "Sister." ran out in the dining room, put his head under a rug on the floor, and choked for five minutes.

When "Sister" entered the parlor. Tacks was among those "also pres-

The taffy had taken kindly to Percy's lavender panties. Percy arose to Greet Clara J., and

with him arose that yellow soft pillow, clinging tremulously to a background of outraged lavender trousers. Clara J. was a brave girl. She longed to take the lid off a laugh that would startle the neighborhood, but

she was polite enough to renig. So she stood there, biting her lips, while Percy bowed and bobbed, and every time he bobbed the soft pillow went up in the air like the wash on a line on a windy day.

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Jones?" Ciara J. said, sweetly; then in a swift

so-er-er-that is, I took it. Fad of mine, don't you know."

"Indeed!" said Mamma. "Well, it must be rather awkward to carry the bottle of mucilage that goes with that fad. Good night, Mr. Jones," and with this she brushed by and left him on the ice. Percy stood there a living picture

entitled "Down and Out." He hadn't a friend in the world except the soft pillow, and that stuck

closer than a brother. His checks were all in, and he had

just made up his mind to leap through a window, call a cab, and "To the morgue, drive fast!" when Tacks jolted him back to life by saying: "Here's Pop's old overcoat. On your way, quick. Send the pillow home by express and all will be forgiven."

With something akin to joy in his heart, Percy dug up a dollar, gave it to Tacks, and said: "Little man, you've saved my life-bless you, bless you! Tell your sister I leave town tomorrow morning very early and may be gone for seven years!"

Then Percy and the sofa pillow went under the overcoat, and the (Copyright by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

whole package made a rush for the door and freedom.

He never came back. When I sauntered in a half hour later I overheard Clara J. saying to Tacks: "Here's a dollar, you little imp. Now, don't you dare tell John

The next day I gave Tacks another dollar for not telling me.

There was only one way to get rid of the other five saucy ones who sat around and spilled words in Clara J.'s parlor, and that was to induce her to walk down the church aisle with me until the minister stopped us.

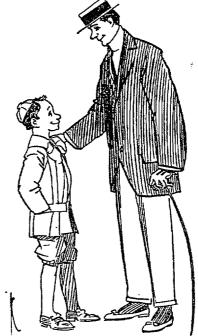
So I framed up a line of talk that I thought would be strong enough to make her look up the market quotations on freshly picked grange blos-

I figured it out that all I had to do was to talk my lines and the girl would swoon at my feet. With a speech like that the part would play itself—there was nothing in it! But luck wasn't with me.

Unkind Fate gave me the double cross and my hoodledoo was working

overtime. For two weeks I was out on a sidetrack with my strong speech locked

up in a cold storage car. The trouble was that the old folks looked upon me as one of the family to such an extent that every evening



So With the Aid of Tacks, I Formulated a Finish for Percy Jones.

Clara J.'s Papa used to float in the parlor and cut ice for hours at a time, while Mamma sat in the rocking chair and made faces at herself in the mantel mirror.

It was a fight, and there was a tieup in the wedding bell business, but I won out.

Clara J.'s father is a Wall street broker-retired. Every morning for 20 years he went into the street and came home at night with a hat full.

He used to throw what he made in the cellar, and when the cellar wouldn't hold any more he got mad and quit bringing it home.

One evening I brought Papa a book entitled "An Inexpensive Way to Get Rich," written by a chap who is visiting friends in the poor house Father went out in the dining room and started to read the book to Mother, and she went to sleep.

Here was my golden opportunity and I cashed in.

I led Clara over to a dark corner and began to talk fast.

"Clara J.," I said, "for weeks and weeks I've been waiting for a chance to place your tiny mitt in mine and give it the silent squeeze-take that! Through all the waking hours of the day and through the lonely stretches of the darksome night I think of you, only you, beloved - look into my lamps and you'll see I'm not kidding you! Are you next, little one?" Clara J. nodded.

This was the opening scene from my strong speech, and it seemed to be a hit all right; but perhaps I wasn't swallowing my palate and getting nervous! Well, maybe!

"Listen, Clara J."-I braced and began to push the lawn mower again -"since time immemorial men have knelt at the feet of beauty and-erer-I say, since time immemorial ken have melt at-er-"

The wheels were slipping and I had

no sand. "I say, Clara J., since time mimmimimorial ken have belt at the meet of-that is to say, ben have felt at the keet of-er-er-

"Back up!" said she very softly, and my life was saved.

It was the first time I ever heard her use a fancy phrase, but she had timed it just right. It brought me back to earth as no other words could. Isn't she the wise little gazaboine, though?

I discarded my strong speech and got right down to cases.
"Clara J.," I said, *months and

months ago your image moved into the only furnished room in my heart. and now I want to collect the rentare you wise?"

"Yes," she said, and her head dropped a little lower.

"I was out," I went on, "to hand you one of those long, ready-made speeches, full of moonlight serenades and peeping stars nestling in azure skies, and soft sentences tied up in a true lover's knot, but I fell down in the first lap and had to cut it out. Now, the point is this: When can I grab you by the southpaw and lead you off to a minister's, where togeth-

er we can hear the birdies sing?" For a moment she was silent, then she looked up and said ever so sweetly: "It's up to you!"

The next minute-well, it's none of your darn business!

CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS



Mrs. Maria Gongoll, Mayer, Minn., Mrs. Maria Gongoli, mayer, Minn., writes the following:

"I must inform you that I recovered my health after using your valuable medicine, Peruna.

"I had suffered with catarrh of the kidneys and bowels, but now I am much better and feel real strong."

Her Tribute.

Randall-How did you like the mill-

ary parade, Ida? Miss Rogers-Glorious! I never saw enough men in all my life before.-Harper's Bazar.

"SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or send to the manufacturers. \$.50 and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

No Hurry.

"What are you in such a rush

"Promised to meet my wife at three o'clock down at the corner." "Well, there's no hurry. It isn't four

Important to Mothers

o'clock yet."

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it Bears the
Signature of Calfflithin.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

At the First Try.

"What do you think of my doughnuts, George?" "Dear, you are a wonder!"

"Do you think so really, darling?" "I certainly do. Scientists have been trying for years to produce artificial rubber, and here you do it the first rattle out of the box."

Easy for Her.

An extremely corpulent old lady was entertaining her grandchild at luncheon when she found occasion to reprimand the little girl for dropping some food on the tablecloth.

"You don't see grandma dropping anything on the table," she said. "Of course not," replied the child; "God gave you something in front to

Fable of Pan of Biscuits. A Vassar girl married a Kansas farmer.

Two weeks later a cyclone made the happy pair a friendly call. It cavorted around the premises, ripping up the fences, scattering the

haystacks and playing horse with the barn, but when it looked through the open window it drew back in alarm. There lay the bride's first pan of

"I ain't feelin' very strong this morning," murmured the cyclone.

And with another glance at the terrible pan it blew itself away.

Deadlock. "Who is that man who has been sitting behind the bar day after day?" inquired the stranger in Crimson

Gulch. "That's Stage Coach Charley. He's in a peculiar predicament. He went to town last week and got his teeth fixed. Then he came here, and, bein broke, ran up a bill on the strength of his seven dollars' worth of gold fillin'. Charley won't submit to havin' the nuggets pried out an' the proprietor won't let him git away with the collateral, and there you are!"

The fact that the oyster season is open is notified by the news item that a Pennsylvania woman found a \$200 pearl in an oyster which she was assimilating in New York. This is calculated to increase the feminine demand for oysters, and may entail the further drain on the family purse of trips to New York

According to an eastern writer. woman is responsible for all America's woes. Women should now cut the hobble and clear her skirts.

The tide of immigration is swelling but the vigilance against undesirables is also increasing. Official reports show that a much larger number than usual failed to pass the test during the last few months. There is no intention to keep out the worthy, the industrious, and the law-abiding, but the government is exercising commendahle care to exclude the other sorts.

In France they are going to mark the landscape with large signs for the convenience of aviators. Would not feather beds be more practical?

Warnings of the doctors against resort to the mince pie are seasonable. since the period when that insidious but toothsome viand will appear is close at hand. But despite warnings and unhappy experience of the past the majority of the people are likely to yield to temptation and try a smaller or larger segment of the seductive confection.

Established in 1909.

Office at BANK OF FLORENCE Editor's Telephone: Florence 315.

E. L. PLATZ, Editor and Publisher. Telephone 315.

Published every Friday afternoon at Fiorence, Neb.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE.

Entered as second-class matter June 4, 1909 at the postoffice at Florence, Ne-braska, under Act of March 2, 1879.

ADVERTISING RATES.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. Mayor F. S. Tucker
City Clerk John Bondesson
City Treasurer George Siert
City Attorney R. H. Olmsted
City Engineer J. W. Green
City Marshal John McGregor

Robert Craig.
J. H. Price.
Charles Allen.

Fire Department. HOSE COMPANY NO. 1, FIRE DE-PARTMENT—Meets in the City Hall the second Monday evening in each month. Ludwig Imm, President; C. B. Kelly, Secretary: W. B. Parks, Treasurer; R. A.

SCHOOL BOARD.

Meets the first Tuesday evening in the month at the school building.
R. A. Golding. Chairman W. H. Thomas Secretary W. B. Parks.....Treasurer



Ficrence, Nebr., Friday, Oct. 28, 1910.

Brain Storms

Telephone your news to Florence

By the way, have you paid your subscription yet?

Don't fail to read our new department, "Answers to Correspondents."

If the present isn't a nasty mudslinging campaign, what would you

The Tribune will guarantee to answer any question that is asked it.

Try us and see. A newspaper is the best means of building up a city. Are you doing your share to support one in Flor-

ence? It is impossible to heat Nebraska weather at this season of the year, and there is no place like Florence to

enjoy it. The editor of the Tribune is not a mind reader and unless he hears of the news cannot print it. Assist him and the paper by telling him or tele-

phone it to Florence 315. The Tribune is in receipt of the official premium list of the National Horticultural congress to be held at Council Bluffs November 10 to 19 and notes there are many good prizes be-

sides cash offered to exhibitors.

One week from Monday evening the Ponea Improvement club will meet at the Ponca school house and they have invited the people of Florence to meet with them. Will Florence send as many to their meeting as they sent last week to Florence.

Thousands of dollars offered in prizes is the magnet that will attract a superfine exhibit of fruit to the Na- Preaching-11:00 a.m. tional Horticultural Congress and corn show at Council Bluffs November 10 to 19. It will be well worth the time of any fruit grower to attend this exhibition.

THE CENSUS OF FLORENCE.

The United States Census bureau has given out the population officially of Florence as 1,526 as against 608 ten years ago, approximately 125 per cent gain.

Benson jumped from 510 to 3,170 in

the same length of time. During all the ten years Benson enjoyed a good street car service with Omaha while Florence had no street car service for part of that time and was not much better than none until

the last two years. If Benson can make such a growth in ten years with car service, is it not reasonable to expect Florence to make as great or greater growth during the coming ten years now that it

has good car service? Florence is undoubtedly better situated with finer scenery than any other suburb around Omaha and can

now offer to people wanting to locate here all modern conveniences, except sewers and steps to take care of that have already been taken. Now let everybody put their shoul,

ders to the wheel and push for a big ing, W. P. Thomas. ders to the wheel and push for a proger, better and more populous city.

TUCKER FOR REPRESENTATIVE. At the meeting of the two improvement clubs last week a remark was Past Chancellor..... made that if you wanted to find a

his section of the town.

The Florence Tribune to see F. S. Tucker deteated? Of all the candidates for representative on both tickets Omaha furnishes the majority and wants to shut out all but one from the county and will therefore give support to the only man from the county precincts-Mr. Tucker. That being so, can we afford to fail to give him a big majority from this precinct?

The Tribune is selfish in desiring to see Mr. Tucker elected representative. It is selfish because it believes his election will be helpful to Flor-

The Tribune wants to boost Florence at all times and will always boost any man for office, irrespective of party who by his election will boost Florence.

ANSWERS To Correspondents

Under this head we will guarantee to answer any question that may be asked us. If you don't believe it send us a x question.

H. S. and Many Others-What is the method used by Henry Anderson in catching rats? Answer—Ask him. and if he won't tell, write us and we will next week.

Society Girl-I often go to dinner parties where they serve mashed potatoes and as I don't like mashed potatoes, what will I do? Answer-Set the plate on the floor and let the cat eat them. She wont be half as particular as you are.

Newcomer-I hear so much about the Eagles. Are they birds? Answer - Some of them are, all right, all right.

E. S.—Why don't some people write letters more than once and a half a Past Oracle......Mrs. Emma Powell they are too busy or too ornery or ters to the Tribune containing \$1 bills before the money is spent, provided the editor gets home in time.

Girlie-Why do the Ecnerolf club members dance so much? Answer-Probably because they enjoy it. May be it is because they want to get in practice before they marry. They will have to dance a great deal then.

THE HOBBLE HAT.

************** ****** %%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%

The Hobble hat has come to town, 'Tis a genuine perturbator; And this is the way the new hat looks To our linotype operator.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church Services First Presbyterian Church.

Sunday Services. Sunday school-10:00 a. m. C. E. Meeting-7:00 p. m.

Preaching-8:00 Mid-Week Service.

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

George S. Sloan, Pastor.

Church Services Swedish Lutheran Ebenezer Church. Services next Sunday. Sermon-4:00 p. m.

Sunday school-3:00 p. m. Our services are conducted in the Swedish language. All are most cor-F. J. ELLMAN. dially welcome.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal Order of Eagles. Past Worthy President......

.....James Stribling Worthy President.....E. L. Platz Worthy Vice-President...B. F. Taylor Worthy Secretary....M. B. Thompson Worthy Treasurer...Henry Anderson Worthy Chaplain......Daniel Kelly Inside Guard......R. H. Olmsted Physician Dr. W. H. Horton artificial stone sidewalks according Trustees: W. B. Parks, Robert Gold-

Meets every Wednesday in Cole's

Court of Honor.

.....Mrs. Elizabeth Hollett public official just trace all the public Chancellor John Langenback improvements and they would lead to Vice Chancellor.......Mrs. Eunis Recorder......Mrs. Gus Nelson

BankerF. A. Ayers Watchman Harry Swanson

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A. Worthy Adviser.....Samuel Jensen Banker.....F. D. Leach Clerk.....Gus Nelson Escort.....James Johnson Physician......Dr. A. B. Adams Charles Johnson and A. P. Johnson. Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday

JONATHAN NO. 225 1. O. O. F. Visitors welcome.

nights of each month.

N. G.....Isabelle Shipley V. G.....Cynthia Brewer Secretary Clara Pilant

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of America.

Answer — Probably because Oracle......Mrs. J. Taylor Vice Oracle.....Mrs. George Foster are troubled with forgetitis. All let- Chancellor Mrs. Charles Taylor Inside Sentinel.....Rose Simpson for subscriptions are always answered Outside Sentinel.......Mary Leach Receiver......Mrs. Newell Burton Recorder.....Susan Nichols Physician......Dr. A. B. Adams Board of Managers: Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James

Pascale's Hall.

ORDINANCE NO. 281.

introduced October 17, 1910, by Councilman C. J. Kierle.

An Ordinance declaring it a menace to health and a nuisance for any gypsie or gypsie tribe to camp and remain for more than three days within the corporate limits of the city of Florence, and prohibiting any gypsies or gypsie tribe from camping or remaining to exceed three days within the city of Florence, and providing penalties for the violation of this ordinance.

Council of the City of Florence:

Sec. 2., It is hereby made the duty of the marshal of the city of Florence to forthwith notify any gypsies who may attempt to locate or camp within the corporate limits of the city of Florence, to move out and vacate the premises occupied by them within three days, and in the event that such gypsies so notified, or any gypsies in any such camp fail to comply with said notice and move out of the city within three days after being notified to leave as aforesaid, that the marshal thereafter forthwith arrest any such gypsies and charge them with main-

Sec. 3. Any gypsie who shall fail to comply with the terms of this ordinance shall as a consequence thereof be arrested, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall for each offense be fined not less than five (\$5.00) dollars

Sec. 4. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after

its passage. Passed and approved this 17th day

Attest: JOHN BONDESSON.

City Clerk. O.21-28.

NOTICE.

will be a special meeting of the mayor and council of the city of Florence, Nebraska, at the City Hall in Florence, on Monday. November 7. 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the evening. for the purpose of equalizing sidewalks taxes and assessments and levying special taxes or assessments to pay for the cost of constructing Conductor......Joseph Thornton to the contract therefor with G. Mancinner.

The following is a description of the lots to be assessed and the amount proposed to be taxed against each lot respectively:

Block. Tax. Lot. 7 $$_{\circ}83$ \$91.55 Given by order of the mayor and \$91.55 Are You Interested in

Fruit, Corn, Small

Grains & Grasses

If you are, come to Council Bluffs, November 10-19, to the big Fruit and Corn Exposition. The spraying exhibit alone will be invaluable and other demonstrations will be equally good. Bring the whole family and tell your friends. You will enjoy the music by the American Ladies' Band.

For further information, ad-

FREEMAN L. REED, Supt., Co. Bluffs, Ia.

Republican Candidate For

County Commissioner

ELECTION AT LARGE

FIRST DISTRICT

Present Commissioner. Taxpayer and Resident of Omaha 29 Years Civil War Veteran-Served in 29th and 38th N. J. Volunteers.

Election Nov. 8th

|For Congress

VOTE FOR

C.O.LOBECK

Democratic Nominee

"He's All Right"

You know where he stands.

The only man from Florence or vicinity asking for an office.

F. S. UCKER Mayor of Florence

Republican Candidate For Representative

Voters of Florence and Union precincts should vote for a man who will look after their interests and F. S. Tucker's interests are their interests.

Election November 8.

D. C. PATTERSON, Attorney, Gmaha, Nebr. NOTICE.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of Douglas County,
State of Nebraska.

Provident Real Estate Company, Plaintiff, vs. Albert Bacon, et al., Defend-

That you, Edward A. Creedon and the unknown heirs and devisees of Edward A. Creedon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty (20). in Block Seventeen (17). in Omaha View. an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Hugh H. Baxter, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Hugh H. Baxter, have no title to or interest in Lot Fourteen (14) in Block Three (3), in Lakeview. an Addition to the City of Omaha.

State of Nebraska.

Provident Real Estate Company, Plaintiff, vs. Albert Bacon, charles F. Collins, Hannah Robert, Charles E. Nason, Bridget Mahon, John M. Burns, defendants, and the unknown heirs and devisees of the above named defendants, and the unknown heirs and devisees of William W. Thompson, deceased.

You are hereby notified that on the 13th day of October, A. D. 1910, the Plaintiff filed in the District Court of Douglas County, State of Nebraska, a petition against you. Doc. 111, No. 332, the object and prayer of which petition is to obtain a judgment and decree that the Plaintiff is the owner and seized in feesimple of the title to Lots Thirteen and Fourteen (13-14) in Block One (1) in Thornton Place, Lot Twelve (12) in Block Sixteen (16) Omaha View, Lot Twenty-four (24) in Block Three (23) in Elock Four (4) Shriver Place, and Lot Twenty-four (24) in Block Three (23) in Pruyn Park, all being additions to the City of Omaha, and all being in Douglas County, Nebraska.

That you, Albert Bacon, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Albert Bacon, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Sixteen (16) Omaha.

That you, Clara F. Collins, Charles J. Roberts and Hannah Roberts, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Twenty of Omaha.

That you Charles E. Nason, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Clara F. Collins, Charles J. Roberts and Hannah Roberts, have no title to or interest in Lot Twelve (12) in Block Twenty (20). West Side, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you Charles E. Nason, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. That you, John M. Burns, and the unknown heirs and devisees of John M. Burns,

omaha.

That you, the unknown heirs and devisees of William W. Thompson. decased, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty-four (24) in Block Three (3) in Pruyn Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha, all above described property being located in Douglas County, Nebraska. That the Title of the Plaintiff in and to said Real Estate be forever quieted in it and that the Plaintiff have such further and other relief in the premises as it may be entitled to.

You are required to answer in the said action on or before the 5th day of December, A. D. 1910.

Provident Real Estate Company.

r. A. D. 1910. Provident Real Estate Company, Plaintiff. Praintiff.

By D. C. Patterson, its attorney.

Dated this 19th day of October, A. D.

Dated this 15th day of October, A. D. 1910.

D. C. PATTERSON,
Attorney, Omaha, Neb.
NOTICE.

In the District Court of Douglas County.
State of Nebraska.
John Gerlach, Plaintiff, vs. Honora Sullivan, et al., Defendants.
To Honora Sullivan, Julia Sullivan, Kate Corridan, Margaret Callahan, Nedie Duffie, Mary Sullivan, Dannel Sullivan, Patrick Sullivan, John Sullivan, Detendants, and the unknown heirs and devisces of said defendants in the above entitled action.
You are hereby notified that on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1910, the plaintiff filed in the District Court of Douglas County, State of Nebraska, a petition against you, Doc. 111, No. 333, the object and prayer of which petition is to obtain a judgment and decree that the piaintiff is the owner and selzed in fee simple of the East Sixty-three and one-fourth (6314) feet of the South Twenty-six (26) feet of Lot Four (4) and the East Sixty-three and one-fourth (6334) teet of Lot Five (5), all in Block Three (3) in Boyd's addition, an addition to the city of Omana, as surveyed, patted and recorded, in Douglas County, Nebraska.

And that you have no title to or interest in said property. That the title of the plaintiff nave such further and other relief in the premises as he may be entitled to.

You are required to answer in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care on the fore the care in the said to the care of the

devisees of sail defendants in the above entitled action, without a control of the control of th

Lot Three (3) in Block Three (3) in Collier Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, W. L. Abbott, first real name unknown, and the unknown heirs and devisees of W. L. Abbott, first real name unknown, have no interest in or title to Lots Seven (7) and Eight (8) in Block Two (2) in Comer Sub, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Rufus B. Clark, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Rufus B. Clark, have no title to or interest in Lots Two (2) and Three (3) in Block One (1) in Dwight and Lyman's Addition to the City of Omaha; and Lot Twelve (12) in Block Four (4) in Fayette Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Kay Bridge, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Kay Bridge, have no title to or interest in Lots Twelve (12) and Thirteen (13) in Block Three (3). Wm: Hagedorn's Addition, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Johannes J. Jessen, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Johannes J. Jessen, have no title to or interest in Lot Four (4) in Block Ten (10), in Hitcheock's First Addition to the City of Omaha.

Lakeview. an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you. Mary E. Burke and the unknown heirs and devisees of Mary E. Burke, have no title to or interest in Lot One (1) in Block Seven (7) in Patterson Park, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you. Henry W. Pennock, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Henry W. Pennock, have no title to or interest in Lot Twenty (20), in Block Eight (8), in Shriver Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you. R. J. Ferguson, first real name unknown, and the unknown heirs and devisees of R. J. Ferguson, first real name unknown, have no title to or interest in Lot Fitteen (15) in Block One (1) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you. Lauretta Begg, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Belle M. Begg, have no title to or interest in Lot Fourteen (14) in Block Six (6). Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you. Henry J. Farnuer, and the

Begg. have no title to or interest in Lot Fourteen (14) in Block Six (6). Ambler Place. an Addition to the City of Omaha. That you. Henry J. Farmer, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Henry J. Farmer. have no title to or interest in Lot Nineteen (19) in Block Two (2) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Belle M. Baker, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Belle M. Baker, have no title to or interest in Lot Fifteen (15) in Baker's Addition, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you Jennie Graves, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Jennie Graves, and Annie Brown, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Annie Brown, have no title to or interest in Lot Fourteen (14). Block Two (2), in West Side 2rd Addition, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, A. Q. Elger, first real name unknown, and the unknown heirs and devisees of A. Q. Elger, first real name unknown, have no title to or interest in Lot Five (5) in Block Seven (7) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, Fannie V. Dillrance, and the

Omaha.
That you, Fannie V. Dillrance, and the

Omaha.

That you, Fannie V. Dillrance, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Fannie V. Dillrance, have no title to or interest in Lot Fifteen (15). Block Eight (8), in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, John Hourihan, and your unknown heirs and devisees, have no title to or interest in Lot Thirteen (13) in Block One (1) in Ambler Place, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, William P. Spaford, and the unknown heirs and devisees of William P. Spaford, have no title to or interest in Lot Eight (8). Block Nine (9), in Ambler Pace, an Addition to the City of Omaha.

That you, William P. Spaford, and the unknown heirs and devisees of William P. Spaford, have no title to or interest in Lot Eight (8). Block Nine (9), in Ambler Pace, an Addition to the City of Omaha, all above described property: being located in Douglas County, Nebr.

That the Title of the Plaintiff in and to said Real Estate be forever quicted in it and that the Plaintiff have such further and other relief in the premises as it may be entitled to.

You are required to answer in the said action on or before the 5th day of December, A. D. 1910.

D. C. Patterson, Trustee.

Plaintiff, By D. C. Patterson, its Attorney, Dated this 19th day of October, A. D. 1910.

D. C. PATTERSON, Attorney, Omaha. Neb. NOTICE.

In the District Court of Douglas County, State of Nebraska. Prudential Real Estate Company, Plain-tiff, vs. Anders Jensen, et al., Defend-ants

That you. C. D. Brown, first real name unknown, and the unknown heirs and devisees of C. D. Brown, first real name unknown, have no title to or interest in Lot Nine (9) in Elock Seven (7) in Hitchcock's 1st Addition, to the City of Omaha, all of above described property, being located in Douglas County, Nebraska.

That the Title of the Plaintiff in and to said Real Estate be forever quieted in it and that the Plaintiff have such further and other relief in the premises as it may be entitled to.

You are required to answer in the said action on or before the 5th Jay of Devember, A. D. 1919.

Prudential Real Estate Company.

Plaintiff.

Plaintiff.

By D. C. Patterson, its Attorney.

Dated this 15th Day of October, A. D.
1910.

terson, Mrs. E. Hollett. Meets Tuesdays in Pascale's Hall.

Robin Hood Camp No. 30 W. O. W. Council Commander.....M. B. Potter ClerkF. M. King

Ed. Davis. Robinhood Camp No. 30, W. O. W., meets city hall.

Venerable Consul.......C. J. Larson Board of Managers: W. R. Wall,

of each month in Pascale's Hall. A. F. Close......Noble Grand D. V. Shipley.......Vice-Grand W. E. Rogers.....Secretary J. C. Kindred......Treasurer Meet every Friday at Pascale's hall.

ROSE REBEKAH LODGE NO. 139. Meets the 2nd and 4th Monday

Johnson. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at

Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Section 1. It is hereby declared a menace to health and a nuisance for any gypsies or tribe of gypsies to camp and live within the corporate limits of the city of Florence for a period exceeding three consecutive days, or to keep or maintain any wagons or tents within said city limits for a period exceeding three days in

taining a nuisance.

nor more than fifty (\$50.00) dollars and costs.

of October, 1910. F. S. TUCKER,

Notice is hereby given that there

North Side of Washington Street. Proposed

council of the city of Florence, Nebraska, this 3rd day of October, 1910. JOHN BONDESSON, City Clerk.

THE BIG WEDDING

ALVAYS USE OUR WEDDING CAKES, BECAUSE THEY ARE THE BEST

Look for this red label on your bread

> JANSSEN'S Hand Made Bread GERMAN BAKERY

CANDIES, CIGARS, BAKERY SUNDRIES

Office of the

Justice of the Peace

JOSEPH STEIN IS AT THE CITY HALL

THE NEW POOL HALL

Geo. Gamble, Prop. BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN TOWN SHORT ORDER LUNCHES.

C. A. BAUER

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

DANCING LESSONS

GIVFN every 2nd and 4th Friday of each month. Eagles Hall. 8 p. m. MISSES COLL & SIMPSON, Tel. W 5630 or W 2491

Bank of Florence

(The Old Bank)

The Road to Wealth

has its foundation in small savings. Interest paid on time deposits. Do your banking at home. We write Insurance.

Phone 310

J. B. Brisbin, Pres. Thos. E. Price, Vice H. T. Brisbin, Cash.

Frank McCoy

R. H. Olmsted

McCOY & OLMSTED

Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law 109-11 Brandeis Theatre Bldg.

Storz Blue Ribbon Beer

Ludwig F. Imm

Just North of Bank of Florence

FRANK PASCALE Shoe Repairing

Tel. Flor. 443.

1502 Main St.

DR. SORENSON Dentist

Just South of Bank of Florence Good Work—Reasonable Prices Telephone Florence 178

ORRIE S. HULSE

C. H. RIEPEN Tyler 1102

Telephones: Ind.-A-2266. Douglas-Bell 1226.

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS Successor to HARRY B. DAVIS

709 South 16th Street. Omaha

Young Women

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

Harry W. Vickers

.. Civil Engineer..

Successor to Thomas Shaw

PHONES: Doug. 7415, Ind. A-4415 520-521 Paxton Block

Farmers' State Bank

CAPITAL \$10,000 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

Careful attention to all accounts. We sell Bank Money Orders good anywhere, cheaper than any other form of sending money by mail.

PHONE FLORENCE 303

FRANK M. BECKLEY LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER Fort Calhoun, Neb.

Pedigreed Stock and General Farm Sales

THE HOME OF LUXUS HANS PETERSON

Ķrug's Famous Beer, Wines, Liquors Opposite Posto:fice

Florence Real Estate, Rental and 3 Collection Agency

George Gamble, Manager Rentals and Collections of All Kinds 1411 Main St. Phone 215

Henry Anderson THE SCHLITZ PLACE

Finest Wines and Liquors and Cigars. Sole agent for celebrated Metz Bros. Bottled Beer for Florence and vicinity.

Morence, Neb. Tel. Florence 111

<mark>ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡ୕ୡୡୡୡ୕ୡୡ</mark>ୡୡୡ I. W. BROWN

Dealer in FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS

Prompt Delivery Strictly Cash 🦠 Phone Florence 1731 LARGE GARGE GARGE

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

ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO DE SATISFACTORY Phone Benson 215

SCHOOL SUPPLIES of all kinds

Florence Drug Stere

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Misapprehensions and Plots

M. J. PHILLIPS

Miss Marcie Destrode had decided to adopt a literary career. There was no necessity for such decision, since her father had one of the finest plantations south of Mason and Dixon's line. And Miss Marcie was twenty and very good to look upon. Not that ladies who adopt literary careers are never twenty and good to look upon; on the contrary, frequently. But her ideal career seemed to go along other lines-like marrying, loving her husband and raising a family.

But all the worth while young men were busy at this time, which may have been the reason she had resolved never to marry. And after due reflection the resolve for a literary career was born.

Preparation was fascinating. Marcie decided to use her secretary, cramped in space and frai! though it was, as the basis of the career. And sional looking. So she secured a sheet of blotting paper from her father's office.

The blotting paper overlapped the secretary, and it was necessary to cut it down. Marcie's inadequate little scissors made a sorry job of it. A result achieved. A gold inkwell and a fragile, pearl-handled pen did not seem suitable tools with which to carve out a literary career. So she calmly annexed her father's big stained inkwell and stub pen.

Next came the question of paper. Authors, she knew, always used large sheets, and it would never do for her, a mere beginner, to depart from the conventions in this respect. Earnest thought solved this problem. Marion Augarde had given her a box of writing paper for Christmas. She had never liked it and had not used it. The box was unearthed and the folded sheets smoothed out to the approved size.

Preparations all completed, Marcie drew her chair to the secretary, placed one of the sheets exactly in the center of the blotter, dipped the stub pen in the squat inkwell-and paused in dismay. She knew of nothing to write! The tools for writing had so engrossed her that she had had no time for the subject mat

Marcie sat before the secretary for an hour, her lips compressed, a perplexed frown drawing her brows together. The stub pen inked her fingers, the scalloped edge of the blotter annoyed her. A literary career was not such an easy- thing to achieve, after all.

Inspriation helped her out. She recalled an advertisement she had read some weeks before in one of the magazines—something about "Plots fur-nished to writers." A brief search through the heap of periodicals in the library revealed it.

Mr. Richmond P. Blunt, Room 1174 Majestic building, New York city, undertook to supply plots for aspiring authors who lacked facility in devising their own. Sufficient plot for a short story, according to his schedule, was worth two dollars; for a novelette five | French Housewife May Be Held Up No one hundred thousand words, ten dollars, cash with order. Mr. Blunt guar

anteed to please. Marcie dashed off a letter to him, inclosing her personal check for \$10. The stub pen made her boyish handwriting more boyish still, and there was nothing about the signature, "M. R. Destrode," to reveal the sex of the Nevertheless, she giggled when in due time Mr. Blunt's letter, addressed to "Mr. M. R. Destrode. Fairmount City, Tenn.," and beginning

"My dear sir," arrived. Marcie read the stiff, formal epistle, made a pretty little grimace at the crabbed signature and dismissed the writer as an "ugly old bear." Then she took up the \$10 plot, a typewritten document of several pages.

It was a most satisfying plot-at first. There was a heroine presumably beautiful, and a hero presumably brave; a villain with every potentiality of wickedness and a villainess fascinatingly naughty. Then there were a comedy character or two, a picturesque father, a second girl and several other people more or less important who rounded out the cast.

That plot almost gave Marcie a headache to follow it. There were more twists and turns to it than to a millionaire's will. There were any number of thrilling adventures and hairbreadth escapes suggested, and several satisfying love scenes. With such a plot, Marcie thought enthusiastically, almost anyone could adopt a literary career and become famous over night.

At least, that is what she though until the last page was reached. Then her satisfaction gave way to disappointment and dismay. Why, the hero didn't marry the heroine after all! He married that deceitful other girl, while the poor, dear heroine was wasted on the villain-somewhat reformed, it is true, but still a villain!

Mr. Richmond P. Blunt was a miserable old woman hater, so he was! To spoil a good plot by such a perfectly wretched ending! Burning with indignation. Marcie seized her stub pen and indited to Mr. Blunt a letter that would awaken a mummy. Not only his skill as a builder of plots, but his aim, instincts and scheme of life were scorchingly impugned.

Mr. Blunt's reply, written on a letter head showing him to be a lawver as well as a plot carpenter, fairly

dripped ice water. The plot to which Mr. Destrode took such serious objection was not conventional, of course, none of his plots was, but it was logical. It ended as most similar situations in real life end. Mr. Destrode had the novelist's professional view of life, which was as different from real life as moonshine is from sunlight.

Fortunately, Mr. Blunt concluded he did not depend upon the vagaries of would-be authors for a livelihood. The architecture of plots for intellectual paupers was a pastime, not a profession. If Mr. Destrode would kindly return the plot that did not suit him he could have his \$10.

Marcie, blazing, took up her stub pen again. She explained that she possessed enough brains to work the plot over into something acceptable and human. She considered the \$10 well spent, since it had taught her something of the callous indifference to the world's great problems which life in New York bred. Mr. Blunt need not be surprised if his false and cynical philosophy were put into the mouths of one of the undesirable characters in the forthcoming

Mr. Blunt, supposing he was corresponding with a headstrong, ignorant a large blotter would be more profes- youth, came back with a typewritten castigation that reduced Marcie to revengeful tears. She decided that Blunt was a misanthropic bachelor of sixty whose chief pleasure in life was in devising plots in which women got the werst of it. So for a few weeks the correspondence was as hot as red pepscalloped edge, very irregular, was the per. In her absorbing effort to frame sentences as cruel and sarcastic, and at the same time as polished as Blunt, Marcie's little teeth nibbled away a third of her father's beloved penholder.

> Marcie was sitting on the wide front porch when the down river boat stopped at the Destrode landing. A stranger alighted, and as he came up the avenue Marcie say that he was tall, young and handsome. Her heart fluttered forebodingly and then chokingly, for he said:

> "Does Mr. M. R. Destrode live here?

> "That's-that's my name," said Marcle with downcast eyes, "all but the mister."

> The man set down his bag helplessly. "Why," he blurted out, "I thought you were a fresh kid!"

"You're Mr. Blunt, aren't you? I thought you were a mean old man!" Then they both blushed and laughed, and acquaintanceship was cemented.

Business had brought Blunt to Tennessee, and though he was occasionally away on short trips, his principal business the next three weeks seemed to be sitting on the vine-hung veranda with Marcie. And, of course, with moonlight over everything at night, and the mocking bird singing his heart away in the shrubbery, the inevitable happened.

"Marcie, I was wrong," said Blunt one evening humbly. "The hero married the heroine, after all. The hero always married the heroine!"

Marcie snuggied her head down comfortably onto his shoulder. "Oh, Richmond," she murmured, irrelevantly but fervently, "I'm glad you weren't a wrinkled old woman hater!

OUSTED FROM HIGH POSITION

Longer as a Pattern to All Women,

The perfection of the Frenchwoman as a housewife has been dinned into the ears of the American woman until she has come to believe that the former is a flawless being who saves her husband untold dollars and serves her family on food-made from leftovers-which would satisfy the most particular epicures. But it appears, of late, that the French housekeeper is not altogether deserving of the honor which she has heretofore worn so gracefully. It is true that her deficiencies are not always her fault, as a large proportion of the married women of Paris have to go to work, the husband's earnings not being sufficient in many cases to make both ends meet. Nevertheless, the remarks of Charles Driessens, who in 1889 founded a free school for housewives at St. Lenis, came as a sur-

He says that the majority of French housewives are ignorant of the nutritive value of different foods and that they are imbued with all sorts of prejudices, believing for instance that meat is very nourishing and vegetables not so. He declared that they know nothing of the art of preparing tasty dishes from ordinary materials and of using up remainders, and especially they do not know how to buy chops and steaks, an uneconomical proceeding, and cook them in a hurry, all of which, according to Mr. Driessens, is bad.

His remarks are quoted in connection with the high cost of food in Paris, and there appears to be a wellintentioned effort in certain quarters to reconcile the workmen to the increased price of meat by-advising them to eat less of it.

Certainly.

There is a movement afoot to compel young men to get on their knees when they propose."

"After they have proposed I suppose it will be proper for the young ladies to get on their knees."

Equal to the Cat. Semple-Johnson has trained his cat to climb a brick wall. Nistor-Oh, that's no stunt; I've trained my ivy to do that.



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NEED MONEY FOR GOOD WORK Plans of the National Assessment

consumptives, is explained in a recent bulletin of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. There is just about one bed for every ten indigent consumptives, and if all tuberculosis persons in the country are counted, both rich and poor, hardly one for every 25 or 80. If sufficient hospital accomodations are provided only for those who are too poor to pay the full price for their treatment, fully 275,000 more beds in special institutions for tuberculosis would be needed at once. The immense outlay necessary to provide and maintain so many beds in hospitals, make it imperative, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis declares, that such institutions be erected from public money, either municipal, county or state. In order to get appropriations for public hospitals for tuberculosis, agitation is necessary, and in order to create a cam-

These funds it is proposed to secure in as many communities as possible from the sale of Red Cross seals.

paign of agitation, organization is de-

manded. But in order that an organi

zation may carry on an effective cam-

paign, funds are needed.

HARDY.



Mr. Heavyweight-Well, Willie, why do you look so studious? Willie—I was wonderin' ii married sis, if I could be able to wear yer cast-off clothes.

She Probably Could.

Senator La Follette, apropos of certain scandals, said at a dinner in Madison: "These things recall the legislator who remarked to his wife, with a look of disgust: 'One of those land lobbyists approached me today with another insulting proposition.'

"The wife, a young and pretty woman, clapped her hands. 'Oh, good!' the cried. 'Then I can have that sable stole, after all, can't I, dear?"

A business firm advertises a shirt without buttons. That's no novelty. Many a bachelor has worn them for years.

It will never rain roses. If we want more roses we must plant more trees. -George Eliot.

A hen that sings has been discov ered in South Carolina. Owing to the stiff price of eggs, she will not be likely to cast much of a shadow over the hen that lays.

Any man who is inclined to feel haughty should stop and consider that according to the census he is just about 1-90,000,000th part of the population of this country.

What has become of the old-fashioned youth who grew long hair for every football season, even though he never got any closer to the game than the grand stand?

Our leading lady smugglers may console themselves with the thought that Collector Loeb will have no such perfected system of search when the ocean-going aeroplane is in commis-

The mint officials have just discovered that the citizens of the United States don't seem to be able to keen any of the \$11,000,000 coined annually In gold. So they are going to stop coining it.

From the depths of the sea a new island has added itself to the Aleutian group. Uncle Sam should hurry up with a more definite government for Alaska, which is twice as large as Texas and still growing.

TO WASH ECRU CURTAINS

First Lay in Cold Water, Then Pass to Bath of Warm Water and Borax.

First shake free from dust and, if possible, hang up out of doors to dislodge as much more of the dust as possible, as this will save labor when it comes to washing. Next lay in cold water until it looks dark and brown looking; then wring and pass into a bath, which you have prepared of warm water, soap and a little borax. The quantity of the latter will depend upon the degree of hardness of the water. Lift the curtains up and down in this bath and squeeze through the hands. Use only a good white soap and do not rub it directly on the curtains. If you do the result will be white patches, because the soap will probably take out a little of the color.

When the curtains are clean rinse first in warm water and then in cold. If the shade has become lighter the curtains may be not "

stretcners or for pinning to the line. Take care to see that all edges are perfectly straight and even.

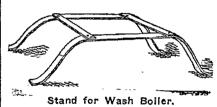
Some persons sew a pair of curtains together before washing, and unless they are very heavy it would seem to be a good plan, because then they will hang exactly the same when taken apart and placed at the win-

STAND FOR A WASH BOILER

Convenient Article That is Easily Made and Well Worth the Trouble.

To make a stand for an iron wash boiler when wishing to heat water out of doors, take an old wagon tire or other similar pieces of iron and bend as shown in the accompanying illus-

The legs can be made of any desired length so the wood can be placed underneath. The square on



top should just fit the bottom of the boiler. The two cross bars are riveted or bolted. For a round kettle the top of the stand should be round and just large enough to hold the kettle securely.

The stand is a most convenient article in preparing meals when camping out, as skillets and pots can be placed upon it.

Fried Rye Muffins.

Serve these muffins with some kind of acid or sharply flavored jelly. Sift together three-quarters cup of rye meal, that was sifted before measuring, three-quarters cup of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder and a saltspoon of salt. Beat one egg, add half a cup of milk and turn on to the dry materials. Drop in small spoonfuls in hot fat and fry like doughnuts Do not make the cakes too large, as they will be liable to fry brown on the outside before the centers are heated through.

Sparerib Pie.

Take two pounds of spareribs, have them cut small, wash, and place them over the fire with water enough to cover. Should be skimmed, then add one onion, salt and pepper. Cook 15 minutes, then add six potatoes sliced, more water if needed. Let cook until all is tender, thicken with a little flour. Place in a pan and cover with plain pie crust. Bake in a pan and cover with plain pie crust. Bake in quick oven.

To Cook Corn.

With a sharp knife cut the corn from the ccb. Don't cut it to the cob, but about three-quarters, then scrape with the knife the one-quarter remaining on the cob into the same dish. Plenty of butter, salt and pepper. Add no water, just the liquor from the scraped corn, and moisten. Put it in double boiler and cook 20 minutes You get the fine flavor of the corn ccoked without water.

Lemon Sauce.

Boil together for five minutes one half of a cupful of sugar and one cupful of water, add one tablespoonful of cornstarch and cook for five minutes longer. Take from the fire, add the juice of one lemon and two tablespoon fuls of butter and stir until thorough ly blended.

Caper Butter.

Chop one tablespoon of capers very fine, rub through a sieve with a wooden spoon and mix them with a salt spoon of pepper and one ounce (or more) of cold butter. Put a layer of this butter on a dish and serve fish on it.

Apple Butter.

Apple butter made from apple pulp. -Run the apple pulp through a sieve and add sugar and spices to taste. Boil 30 minutes slowly.

Hem Hem by E. J. Edwards De paces, but a

Grant Whittled During Battle and the minute or two Meade repeated his

Great General Was Quite Unconcerned at the Very Crisis of the Fierce Conflict in the Wil-

derness.

This story of when General Ulysses his first great battle in Virginia was told to me by the late General George H. Sharpe, who, in the last years of the Civil war, was a member of General George H. Meade's staff. Later, I received unexpected confirmation of the anecdote from two sources, General Alexander S. Webb and U. S.

"We all know now," prefaced General Sharpe, "that Grant's real purpose at the Battle of the Wilderness, about which my story relates, was to let it be known throughout the north that he intended to hang on to General Lee's army until he captured it You surely must remember how greatly the country was thrilled with his dispatch from the battlefield to President Lincoln: "I suppose to fight it out on this line if it takes all sum-

"Well, one of the very critical periods of that battle-I might say its crisis-occurred on the second day, May 6, 1864, when General Early was hurled in vigorous attack against the union right wing, then in command of General Sedgwick, who met his death three days later while planting some guns in an advanced position at Spottsylvania. At the height of this attack I know that General Meade was greatly disturbed lest Lee should turn our right flank. That done, in all probability we should have been driven back over the Rapidan, and the country would have said it was a case of Bull Run, Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg over again.

"We were standing in a little group around Meade, observing his anxiety, when, casually turning my eyes towards the place where I had seen General Grant standing some time before, I failed to locate him. However, pomattex. I did see a soldier sitting under a You know, at that time, our eastern be a gratifying experience. But I am

How President Jackson Insisted on a

Fresh Quill Pen with Which to

Sign the Commission of

Commodore Stewart.

decade beginning with 1800. He and

his mother being the daughter of old

young Hammond had been living in Ire-

father's business was there, the two,

land for several years because his

well. And as mature men they took

This was when Parnell had gone to

Albany, N. Y., and was being called

upon by the members of the New York

legislature and other state officials

singly and in groups. In the midst of

this impromptu but none the less

gratifying reception, Col. Hammond

for the first time this hitherto unpub-

lished story (as I believe) of that pic-

turesque American sea dog of yester-

day who was his maternal grandfath-

"You probably know," began Mr.

Hammond, "that your grandfather, al-

though he was called commodore by

the public after our war with Great

Britain in 1812, was nevertheless not

promoted to the highest rank then ob-

taining in our navy until some time

during the first administration of An-

drew Jackson. At that time your

grandfather attained the distinction of

post captain, colloqually called com-

"Well, after the promotion had been

confirmed by congress, Commodore

Stewart's commission, together with a

to President Jackson for his signature

—and all this I have on the authority

of a member of Jackson's administra-

tive family. Many of the papers the

president signed more or less perfunc-

torily, as a matter of course, but when

he came to the commission he stopped

for a moment, turned to his secretary

and demanded, 'What's this?'

old ties and talk over old times.

officers were not as familiar with his peculiarities as we became later. This was the first battle we had been in with him.

"There sat the great general, actually whittling on a piece of pine, and S. Grant whittled at the real crisis of to the outcome of the attack on Sedgwick or the fortunes of battle anvwhere else along our front. I think our right,' he said. Grant's apparent indifference, for at him; nobody can get by him. the tree, I noticed that Grant wore no uniform which would distinguish tlemen. his rank. He had on a private's blouse and thick boots and, so far as I could see, wore no stars.

"He looked up as Meade came within speaking distance and waited patiently for the latter to speak. I did not catch exactly what Meade said, but I know its purport, Meade intimating to Grant that he was very apprehensive that Lee was turning our right and it seemed to him that reinforcements should be sent to

"Grant stopped whittling, with the knife blade buried half way down the wood. 'I don't believe it,' he said, slowly, quietly and very decisively. curacy of General Grant's judgment." Then he began whittling again.

anxiety to Grant, who once more stopped shaving down the piece of pine just long enough to repeat in the same quiet, determined way: don't believe it.'

"But despite this assurance from our commander we still stood around apprehensively, and Grant, finally apparently perfectly unconcerned as noticing our doubt, apparently added a few words to his stock sentence as he whittled away. 'Don't worry about 'Sedgwick 18 Meade also must have observed there. No one will be able to turn last he approached him, and the rest sides, Lee can't afford to send reinof us went with Meade. As we neared forcements from other parts of his army to his left. Don't worry, gen-

"I could see that General Meade was not at all convinced, that he was, in fact, beginning to lose his temper-you know, he was a quick-tempered man. But just then occurred an extraordinary incident. An officer rode up, saluted General Grant, and the next moment was declaring that he had the honor of reporting for Sedgwick that the right was holding its own and was in no danger.

"'I thought so,' said Grant, quietly, more to himself than to us, as he resumed whittling.

"I think that from that moment we never lost our confidence in the ac-"General Meade and the rest of us (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All

Salute That Won Gen. Gordon

Gallant Southerner's Story of the Surrender of the Confederate Army of Virginia at Appomattox Court House.

About the year 1861 I met the late John R. Gordon, governor of and United States senator for Georgia, and one of the great commanders of the Confederate army, to whom General Lee intrusted the duty of carrying the flag of truce to the Federal army at Ap-

"I have looked forward to the occatree and whittling a stick. I thought sion which brings me to your city that was a curious attitude for a sol- with especial interest," said the gendier to take, and I looked again, eral. "I have been invited to de-Then, for the first time I saw that the liver a lecture in one of your great man in question was General Grant, halls, and that of itself is certain to

Commodore Stewart to the rank of

"'Let me read it through,' said the

"'Bring me a fresh quill pen,' he de-

"The president seemed to be half

manded, Jackson eagerly seized it and

phatic strokes. 'Now,' he said, 'I am

going to send a personal letter to

Charlie Stewart telling him of the

the commission that gives him the

Parnell, who always took a keen de-

light in hearing of the exploits of his

rugged old maternal ancestor, was be-

side himself with delight at the story

Col. Hammond told him. "I have nev-

er heard it before," he exclaimed. "It

is one of the most interesting stories

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Rights Reserved.)

Built Upon the Sands, it Falls Not.

Although the new Pilgrim monu-

ment on Cape Cod is 252 feet in

height and weighs 7,250 tons, ranking

next to the Washington national monu-

ment as the loftiest structure of

solid masonry on this continent, it

the most exposed points on the At-

the strongest gales that sweep over

the extremity of Cape Cod, tests hav-

the wind was in excess of 84 miles an

He Was a Skeptic.

Greening - Do you believe in

Browning-I used to-but not now

hour.-Popular Mechanics.

much joy to her as it has to me."

president. Carefully he did so and

post captain,' the secretary replied.

then again turned to his secretary.

Tale of Parnell's Grandfather

When Charles Stewart Parnell was manded. 'I want one that has never

raising large sums of money in this been used. I want it to sign this com-

country, in the winter of 1879-80, for mission with. I like Charlie Stewart.

the relief of the Irish tenants who That was a great exploit of his, captur-

had suffered eviction, one of the many ing the British ships Cyane and Le-

men who came in close contact with vant with the Constitution in 1815. I

him was the late Col. John B. Ham- like Charlie Stewart because he cap-

mond, who took a rather prominent tured not only one British man-o'-war

part in railway development in New but two in one battle, and he did it

Parnell had been fellow students at talking to himself, which was some-

the University of Cambridge and since times his habit. But when the secre-

Parnell himself was half American- tary brought the fresh quill pen de-

Commodore Charles Stewart-and signed the commission with firm, em-

as students, got to know each other great pleasure I have had in signing

the first opportunity possible to renew highest rank in the United States

was announced, and thereafter, for I have ever heard of my grandfather.

more than an hour, Parnell was visi- and the first thing I shall do when I

ble to no one except his old college see my mother again will be to tell it

that the great Irish leader was told heard it, and I know it will give as

good many state papers, was brought ing been made when the velocity of

"It is the commission advancing years ago-and I married her.

dreams?

And it was at this meeting to her. I don't believe she has ever

navy:""

England and the southwest during the with the Constitution.

to have another experience which is sure to give me as keen pleasure as anything it has been my lot to enjoy for many years.

"After the battle of Five Forks, on April 1, 1865, 11 miles southwest of Petersburg when Sheridan defeated General Pickett, it became apparent to General Lee and his commanders that it would be necessary to evacuate Richmond, and General Lee was also of the opinion that our army should evacuate Petersburg and make an attempt to reach Lynchburg. So he summoned me to his headquarters.

"'General Gordon,' he said, 'I would suggest that you proceed with your forces as rapidly as possible westerly, making every effort to reach Lynchburg. If we can get to Lynchburg first, we shall be able to escape Grant and make a junction with Johnston in North Carolina, or he with us.'

"'General Lee,' I said, 'is this a command or are we in council?'

"The reply was that he was rather advising or counseling such action than actually commanding it, Lee adding that he felt that, if Grant would let him out of Petersburg and give him the opportunity, there was an even chance that he would reach Lynchburg ahead of the enemy. I most have looked somewhat inquiringly at Lee at this point, for he hastened to add: 'I feel certain, though, that Grant will try to get ahead of us and cut off Lynchburg. Therefore, if we start immediately, we may beat

"I saw the point at once, and as soon as possible thereafter we were on the way to Lynchburg, marching along the north side of the railroad which runs from Lynchburg to Norfolk. As we plodded on the fear that had been with me from the start that we should find ourselves cut off at some point on the line of march grew exceedingly grave. And sure enough, on the morning that we arrived at the heights each of Appamattox Court House, there we saw Sheridan in front of us, preparing to attack, and every one of us knew instantly and intuitively that Grant's army was behind that line, and that here was the end of it all. Later that day I went forth, under command of General Lee, waving a flag of truce.

"A day later our poor, wearied, hungry, foriorn and pitiable troops, with their clothing hanging in rags and nothing in their stomachs for three days except parched corn, were drawn up in front of a Federal brigade, to stack arms. Just as we had formed our line-and, ah, with what heavy hearts we formed it!-I heard the voice of the Union commander ordering, in a tone that could be heard at either end of our line: 'Present arms!' And then and there, the next moment, the conquerors were saluting the ragged remnant of the Army of Virginia!

"Tonight I am to meet for the first time in my life the man who gave that command. I shall meet him upon has been set upon a hill of sand, and the platform from which I am to dethat, too, with what the unititiated liver my address, and he will know might regard as a conspicuously in from the tenderness and cordiality of adequate foundation. Yet for all its my greeting what are my sentiments location on the sand dunes at one of towards him. That man is Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, as brave and lantic coast it shows no vibration in noble a commander as the Union army ever had. And from the day that he gave that order of his to 'Present arms' to us vanquished Confederates I have ever held that it was the most chivalrous military command ever given in peace or war." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Fine Berth Connections. "Was the man Maude married of

any good birth connections?" Greening-What's the explanation? "Sure, he was & Fullman conduc-Browning-I met one about ten

WHAT HE CONSIDERED FAIR

Mr. Olsen's Offer Must Have Come As Surprise Even to Persuasive Claim Agent.

Up in Minnesota Mr. Olsen had a cow killed by a railroad train. In due season the claim agent for the railroad called.

"We understand, of course, that the deceased was a very docile and valuable animal," said the claim agent in his most persuasive claim-agentlemanly manner, "and we sympathize with you and your family in your loss. But, Mr. Olsen, you must remember this: Your cow had no business being upon our tracks. Those tracks are our private property and when she invaded them she became a trespasser. Technically speaking, you, as her owner, became a trespasser also. But we have no desire to carry the issue into court, and possibly give you trouble. Now, then what would you regard as a fair settlement between you and the tailroad company?"

"Vail," said Mr. Olsen slowly, "Ay baen poor Swede farmer, but Aye shall give you two dollars."-Everybody's.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one drended disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is charrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much fath in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to guarders of the strength of the streng

So They Say.
Stranger—I say, my lad, what is considered a good score on these links?

Caddie-Well, sir, most of the gents here tries to do it in as few strokes as they can, but it generally takes a few more.-Scottish American.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak', Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Family Growler.

"Why are you weeping, little boy?" "I broke de pitcher."

"Well, there's no use crying over spilt milk."

"G'wan! Dis wuz beer."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in-flammation, aliays pain, cures wind colle. See bettle

It is pleasant to grow old with good health and a good friend.—Socrates.

Many who used to smoke 10c cigars aow buy Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c.

A woman hates her enemies longer than she loves her friends.

in cases of Poor Appetite, Headache, Heartburn, Sour Risings, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia. Costiveness, Biliousness and Malaria, Fever and Ague is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over 57 years it has been assisting sickly and rundown people back to health, and its friends are therefore, legion. You really ought to try this wonderful remedy at once and be satisfied that it is the only one you need to keep you healthy.



These Are the Very Latest Post Card Designs

Post Card Designs
To quickly introduce our new and up-to-date
line of Cards, we will for the next 20 days send
absolutely free this choice assortment of 5 Artistic Cards, including Birthday, Christmas,
Roses and Flowers, Best Wishes and Good Luck,
if you answer this ad immediately and send 2c
stamp for postage. These lovely Art Post Cards
in beautiful colors and exquisite gold embossed
designs, comprise the prettiest and most attractive collection ever offered. With each set
we include our special plan for getting a big
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eards of your own selection FREE. This special limited advertising offer good only 20 days.
Write immediately. Use the coupon below:

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My Name.



ANARMY OFFICER'S WIFE

by Dorence %

CCASIONALLY something happens, and it usually happens in some forsaken portion of our United States or territories thereof, where civilization is not and murder and sudden death are most plentiful. Accordingly when that something happens somebody in Washington says things

and somebody else does things-and behold, there spring up from somewhere sundry happily profane soldiery who carry civilization in their cartridges and progress at the point of the bayonet. For, in moments of stress, the

viewpoint of the army is charmingly crude. Follows then a hysterical splurge. Also, sometimes, a congressional investigation, or mayhap garlands and honors and whatnots. It depends upon the circumstances —that is, the political circumstances.

To the men of the army the garlands and frills are accepted with childish delight. Somewhere in the bottom of his welldrilled and cleanly heart there is the coonsciousness of having done a big thing well, and being most intensely human, he gives ear to the praise of his fellow citi-And then

again, garlands are few, while congressional committees are prolific. The army knows that it is impossible to explain to the gentleman from Long Island or Poughkeepsie, N. Y., that a little brown brother, hopping in and out of the brush, fanatically desirous of clawing up an American citizen with a poisoned bolo, has little regard for the federal statutes at large. And, of course, neither has Sammy, Jr., the uncommercial gentleman who has enlisted for reasons best known to himself and whose duty it is to catch the nforesaid Moro, and generally clear the path for those that follow after. Private Sammy does his work and he does it according to circumstances, which are essentially nonpolitical. Therefore it happens on occasionos that the aforesaid Moro is sent yelping into eternity and Sammy Jr. regards himself with a pleased grin. Also, circumstances force him to other untoward steps. Once there was a famous soldier, Mulvaney by

name, who took the town of Lungtungpen, "nakid as Vanus," and who, prior thereto, helped the department of information of the British emwith the indicious adcleaning rod. Which goes to show that between Private Sammy and Private Tommy there is a healthy Anglo-Saxon understanding-particularly as regards the treatment of black and brown

WOMAN IN

All this is merely preamble, but when the Moro has been carted away and the congressional committee has committed itself and the garlands are forgotten Private Sammy goes back to his own life, which to him is a highly important affair. Somewhere, somehow, there remains in his brain an impression that he is allowed the pursuit of happiness-and he pursues it. He does it in his own way and in divers places. The turbulent tides of Juan de Fuca, which race by the gun-crested heights of Fort Worden, have heard his raucous chorus; the watermelon patches dotting the desolation of Fort Riley know his footprint. On a Florida sandspit, in the snows of Alaska, in the heat of the islands, he pursues itand catches what little there is of it.

The world which praises and abuses him knows him not, nor his life. The point of view is entirely different. A ponderous civilian at the window of the paying teller of a local bank observed an officer in uniform standing behind

"Well, I guess the country is safe," observed the rotund one, gazing superciliously at the uni-

"Thank you, sir," said the officer, saluting.

This officer was a boy lieutenant, and his sarcasm was natural. For within his short space of years he had played with the fangs of death and made snooks at the powers of darkness. A short time previously, at Luzen, he was ordered to find the bodies of two soldiers that had been murdered. The orders were to find the bodies, so of course they went and did. With seven troopers and a surgeon he pursued his way through jungle scrub and cholera infested lands, without food, drenched with rain, sleeping in swamps. They found them. One was tied alive over a red-ant hill, after being slashed with a bolo, and the other had been knifed and gagged with a portion of his own flesh. Presumably the supercilious circumferential gentleman did not know of such things and-this is what stingsthere seem to be so many citizens of the country whose ideas of the work of the army is equally limited. Unfortunately, the men who do big things cannot talk about them.

It follows that what the man of the army has to undergo, so must the woman of the army. The outside world knows the army woman as she is not. It sees in her life a succession of society events and realizes not the horrible other side. Here is an illustration:

Some years ago, in "the days of the empire," a little army woman went as a bride with her doc-

tor husband to Manila. They were ordered at once to a native village up the valley, where a company of infantry had been stationed to guard the water supply for Manila. The natives, you see, had a habit of throwing the bodies of victims of cholera into the rivers and wells, thereby making life most unpleasant for those whites

> the press. Of course the wife could have remained behind, but she did not. She was possessed with the archaic belief common to the army that

who had to drink. Such

things are not mentioned

in the society reports of

Her husband came in for dinner and rushed away again. Whereupon little Mrs. Army Woman went to her trunk and for the first time unpacked all the finery of the days that had been.

"I found a dress which I had worn at a dance at the Presidio the last time," she said, "and I cried and I cried-"

Before leaving, the husband had pushed a chest against the door, locking her in completely, this being deemed the safest plan. Therefore on leaving he had to crawl through the window, and as he hung on the window sill she bent forward and kissed him. Then she heard him drop with a splash into the disease infested pools below. Altogether it was as nice a spot for the pursuit of happiness as could be found.

Then she went to the loneliness and the dark and the centipedes and cried. The wind whipped the banana palms against the house, the rain slashed down, she heard the lizards scudding around and a big one outside, in a mango tree, called "tuck-coo" so that she jumped up in fear and alarm waiting and wondering.

All through the night she lived the horrors.



"I FOUND A DRESS WHICH I HAD WORN AT A DANCE AT THE PRESIDIO

husband. So with him she plunged through the jungle to the camp. She was the first white woman in the place and the only other one of her kind was 20 miles away. The situation was decidedly pleasant. The house was like an inverted wastepaper basket, a three-roomed bamboo shack set up on bamboo poles. One room was dubbed the centipedorium because-well, because every time the bride went in it she found centipedes and other things. There were other advantages. There was no stove and the cooking had to be done over hot coals. Also the water had to be boiled and parboiled; not alone the water for drinking purposes, but also for washing. The storm passed and there followed the silences, "There was so much

the place of the wife is by her

THEY FOLIND

THEM

cholera," she explained. The meals were served with wire nettings over the dishes and above and about them and around them was the one thought -cholera. There were other delights. The Moros were out. A sentry had been boloed. The roads were knee deep in mud

There came a night when the very soul of her was tried to its uttermost. The rain had fallen ceaselessly. Pools were under the house and cholera

and the rain poured down

in torrents.

was unusually on the rampage. The rain came down in such gusts that she had to fasten down thereby making the house too dark for reading purposes. So the day long, while her doctor husband wandered about through mud and rain with chlorodyne in hand, she peered through the slats, gazing at the bamboo palmtrees whipping to and fro before the fury of the storm. At the appointed time she prepared dinner. She produced her row of cans. In her girlhood days there was a household joke, "What we cannot eat we can." Now as she gazed at the canned milk, the canned butter and the canned meats she wondered if she could eat all they can. Somehow or other the fleeting thought of the girlhood days made her choke. You see it was the rain and the storm and the centipedes and things which got on her nerves.

weird, uncanny, of dripping water, of moving things underfoot. Ultimately she heard the splashing of kindly American boots, and looking outside saw a wet specimen of Private Sammy, marching philosophically up and down on sentry go. She called to him, half hysterical, and he answered her with cheering words. Reassured, she waited for her husband's appearance, wrapped in an army blanket, chilled to the heart. Later, when her husband and daylight had come, she learned that she had been sitting opposite a window with a lighted candle by her, offering a splendid mark for the prowling Filipino sharpshcoters. This was an experience and one which the fat

gentleman in the bank had never imagined. To the army this ignorance and narrowness is incomprehensible. The agony and bloody sweat of hiding death had gripped him so often that Private Sam cannot understand why the gentlemen who employ him for this class of work do not realize that there are particular horrors connected with it. Being of the army, he does not speak of them, but his gorge rises within him when fat gentlemen sneer at the uniform which he has made respected.

But he remembers the pursuit of happiness and the day comes when he is ordered home. Then it is that the army and its women, gathered aft, watch the walls of Manila fade from their vision. The crowding thoughts chase each other across their brains, forming themselves into memories, horrible and happy, of cholera and pattoned bolo, of the perfume of the ihlang-ihlang and the love flourishing while the constabulary band played songs of home, around the the Luneta.— San Francisco Call.

Romance of the Sweet Pea

The most highly regarded and widely grown annual in Canadian gardens of today, no matter where in this flower-loving country the garden be. or whether it belong to cottager or man of means, toiling clerk or park-owning municipality, the sweet pea first came to us from the Sicilian nuns.

Franciscus Cupani, a monk, who was also a botanist, sent the first seeds to England in the year 1699, consigned to an Enfield schoolmaster named Dr. Uvedale. The old Middlesex dominie was both a botanist and horticulturist, and he grew the first sweet peas ever seen in England.

Cupani called the plant Lathyrus distoplatyphyllus hirsutis, mollis et odorus-an unwieldy name, out of all harmony with the winged grace of the sweet pea. Later Linnaeus cut down the clumsy designation to its present form of Lathy-

Dr. Uve tle found the seeds produced a plant with purp. flowers, and so here we have the color of the original sweet pea.

The stock was gradually multiplied, and about thirty years later one Robert Furber, a Kensington gardener, was the first to offer seeds for

Progress in the production of new varieties was slow in those remote days, and it was not until the year 1793 (nearly a century later than Cupani's consignment of seeds) that any new colors became known. In the year mentioned, however, catalogue was issued, which described black, scarlet and white varieties.

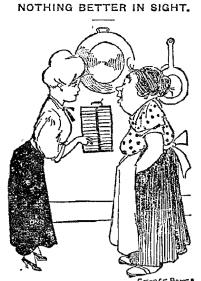
What became of the black and scarlet sorts, if they ever existed in those true colors, is not known. The black must have been a deep purple. The blackest bloom is still the dark purple Tom Bolton. In this connection, seeing that for years past hybridists have been trying to produce a pure yellow sweet pea, it may be said that the vellowest bloom at present known is the creamy Clara Curtis.

A novelty in the form of a striped flower was offered in the year 1837 by Mr. James Carter, and in the year 1800 there appeared the first bloom of the choice picotee-edged varieties which are so popular today. The latter was raised by Major Trevor Clarke. It was a fine white flower with an edging of blue, and Major Clarke scored a double triumph, for his new flower was also the first sweet pea with blue coloring.

The greatest revolution in the history of the sweet pea, however, was inaugurated on July 25. 1901, when, at the National Sweet Pea society's first exhibition, held in the old Royal Aquarium. London, Mr. Silas Cole, Earl Spencer's gardener at Althorp park, displayed the famous Countess Spencer, a beautiful pink variety with a wavy instead of the conventional smooth standard. The loveliness of the new form won the hearts of all growers at once and during the last ten years so great has been the increase of wavy or frilled varieties after the Spencer type that the latter now rules the sweet pea world.

Some hybridists are engaged particularly at present in adding to the list of marbled varieties, of which the blue-veined Helen Pierce is so choice an example, and it is possible that much more effort may be expended in future in the attempt to produce flowers with a striking and delicate

Just a few figures in conclusion, showing not the least striking phase of the romance of the sweet pea. The Sicilian monk's ponderously named plant has become about 500 different varieties grouped into 21 classes, according to color. Over the culture of these flowers a national society numbering 938 members and mebracing 101 affiliated societies watches.



Cook-Please, ma'am, give a week's notice.

Mistress-Why, Jane, this is indeed a surprise. Are you not satisfied with the treatment you receive here?

Cook-Oh! yes, ma'am. Mistress-Then I suppose you have

something better in view? Cook-Oh! no, ma'am; I'm only going to get married.

REST AND PEACE

Upon Distracted Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of cases, affords immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusted humors, eczema, rashes, inflammations, irritations, and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure, when other remedies Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for their free 32-page Cuticura Book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp of infants, children and adults.

The Difference.

"I don't see any difference between you and a trained nurse except the uniform," said her sick husband. "And the salar;" she thoughtfully.—Harper's Bazar. added.

Now He Knows.

"On what grounds does your father object to me?" he asked. "On any grounds within a mile of our house," she answered.

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores. No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists or How-trd Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

We often hear the expression, "as poor as a church mouse." But even a

Anything left to be done at your

church mouse doesn't have to live on the collections. KNOWN THE Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 9,500,000.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 44-191Q.

W. L. DOUGLAS *S4 SHOES TWOMEN

BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Bouglas \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most opular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

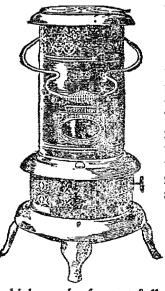
Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MYSHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones were so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog

W. L. BOUGLAS, 145 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

Cold Room



on the side of the house where winter blasts strike hardest always has a lower temperature than the rest of the house. There are times when it is necessary to raise the temperature quickly or to keep the temperature up for a long period. That can't be done by the regular method of heating without great trouble and overheating the rest of the house. The only reliable method of heating such a room alone by other means is to use a

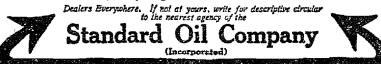
Absolutely smokeless and odorless

which can be kept at full or low heat for a short or long time. Four quarts of oil will give a glowing heat for nine hours, without smoke or smell.

An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler-cap does not screw on; but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached by a chain and cannot get lost.

An automatic-locking flame spreader prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that it can be cleaned in an instant. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be unscrewed

in an instant for rewicking. Finished in japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental. Has a cool handle.



ago I wrote you that I was sick and could not do any of my housework. My sickness was called Retroflexion. When I would sit down I felt as if I could not Vegetable Com-pound and did just as you told me and now I am perfectly cured, and have a big baby boy."— Mrs. Anna Anderson, Box 19, Black Duck, Minn.

By Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound

Black Duck, Minn .- "About a year

ANOTHER

Consider This Advice.

No woman should submit to a surgle cal operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusived ly from roots and herbs, a fair trial. This famous medicine for wemen

has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the CARTER'S LITTLE

LIVER PILLS gently but firmly com pel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Coza stipation, Indiges.

Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

WEITTLE

Genuine mustbear Signature



Want Ad Department

The department for the people. The place to tell your wants to our army of readers and advertise anything and everything you have on your place that you do not want to keep, and your neighbor might

TERMS-One (1) cent per word. Nothing run for less than 25 cents without cash in advance. Count your words and send in your ad. with the cash. A 10 word ad run three weeks costs only 30 cents.

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case. Hans Peterson. (9)

LOST-Medium weight lap-robe. \$1.00 reward for return to Dr. W. L. Ross.

IF you want to buy or sell any real estate in Florence just phone John Lubold, Florence 165

WANTED TO BUY-20 Suckeldown brood sows. Dr. W. L. Ross.

Storz famous Blue Ribbon beer by the case. L. W. Imm.

WHITE Leghorn Eggs from prize stock for hatching. Phone Florence

FOR SALE—Corner of Fourth and Monroe, small house, well, outbuildings, fruit trees. G. T. Jackson, Fourth and Harrison.

WANTED-Milch cow and horse to keep for the winter. Good pasture and stable—best of care. Tel. Web.

FOR RENT-5-room house and barn. Phone Florence 170.

MAN wants but little here below and he satisfies that want with a Tribune want ad. (5)

WANTED-Bright boys and girls to solicit subscriptions for The Tribune. Liberal inducements will be offered. This is a good chance to make cation. See Mr. Platz or telephone him (6)

ing and paperhanging? M. L. Endres, 24th and Ames ave.

George Foster. Plastering and bricklaying. Phone Flor. 307.

(11)TRY PASCALE'S RUBBER HEELS on your shoes to ease your feet. (23)

pertaining to this line.

and Oils.

Krug's famous Luxus beer by the IF YOU HAVE SORE FEET have Pascole put rubber heels on your

> It only costs one cent a word for an ad. in this column. Why not try and sell some of those things lying around | ried Tuesday. you have no use for. (18)

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Yearling heifer, Durham Calf. Mother Good Milker (20 quarts a day when fresh). Telephone Florence 315. E. L. Platz.

FOR SALE-West 1/2 of lot 6 and all of lots 7 and 8, block 113, top of county. Snap at \$1,000. Enquire of turned Monday. E. L. Platz.

Old papers for sale at the postoffice newsstand. 5 cents a bundle. (18)

Subscriptions for all magazines taken at the postoffice newsstand.

One thousand people wanted to pay a year's subscription to Florence Tribune any time they can. (7)

ALL kinds of insurance written at Bank of Florence (4)

All of the late magazines for sale. Also Omaha papers. Postoffice newsstand.

All kinds of Hay and Feed and Coal. Baughman & Leach. Telephone 213, Ind 1272

some spending money during your va- FOR RENT-A 5-room modern house, one block to car line. Phone Florence 140. (25)

Why not let me figure on that paint | GRAND VIEW MATERNITY HOME. Adress Florence. Neb., Box 117, Tel. Florence 392.

> FOR RENT-Four rooms, modern, for rent. Joe Thornton at Thos. Dugher.

NEW 7-room house, all modern, 611 Bluff street, Florence, Call next door north.

You Need That Stove

joint. Stove Boards, Coal Hods and everything

Best Coal Oil at 10 cents per gallon.

If it is in the Hardware Line I have it.

Full line of Guns and Shells.

J. H. PRIC

I have all kinds of Stove Pipe at 10c per

Fencing, Corn Cribbing, Barb Wire, Paints

EXHIBITION of

Moores

Ranges

COOKING DEMONSTRATION

LECTURE ON MOORE'S RANGE

A competent cook and a factory salesman will be here to demon-

strate and explain the many advantages and labor

saving features of Moore's Range

Moore's Range will be in full operation without chimney connection. The gas and

smoke is consumed by Moore's Everlasting Fireback.

Moore's Range has a Glass Oven Door

You can watch the process of roasting and baking. There is no lost heat by

opening oven door unnecessarily

Moore's Oven Thermometer and Mrs. Rorer's Thermometer Guide and Moore's

Controller Damper make baking easy, and save fuel and your time

Moore's Hinged Top is handy for broiling meat and toasting bread and is conven-

ient for feeding the fire

The cook will show you how Moore's Anti-Search Lid prevents burning of caroals,

milk or preserves

Don't tall to see this Wonderful Moore's Range

November 7-8-9

McClure's Cash Store

Florence, Nebr.

Her Great Crops and Wealth

turned Sunday from a trip to Canada where they were visiting and sight-They report the Bird and families who recently moved there, all well and very much pleased with their Canadian prospects, so much so that they say they would never think of farming Nebraska hills again. Their crops were somewhat damaged by hail this year, but they consider them far ahead of what could be done here. · 00

William Pepperkorn and Miss Katherine E. Rasch of Omaha were mar-

Brisbin the past two weeks, departed for her home Tuesday.

W. H. Thompson who has been out on a combination hunting and busithe hill. Finest view in Douglas ness trip the past three weeks. re-

> Mrs. Van Plank, nee Jessie Tucker, has been very ill the past week, but

> J. L. Houston, who underwent an operation at an Omaha hospital last week, is slowly improving.

> The school board held a special meeting Wednesday to consider the plumbing of the new building which is not satisfactory.

M. L. Learned left Thursday for

Mrs. Paul Haskell has been very ill the past week.

William Taylor was taken very ill on Saturday with congestion of the brain and died Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The funeral will take place from the home on Buffalo street Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Frank Parker, who has been enjoying an automobile trip through the state returned to Florence Tuesday.

Chicago, where he went to see the world's championship baseball games. 00

to move on his new farm about the first of March.

Mrs. Havens of Sidney, Ia., who is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Logan

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Plant who have been at Hot Springs, S. D., where Mr. Plant was under treatment for rheu-

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Spencer of Florence Heights expect to leave shortly for New York City to spend the win-

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen. who have taken an extensive trip through west, returned Saturday by the way of Mexico. Mr. Allen reports having a good time but is satisfied Florence is as good as any place

Mr. Herman Grossman entertained the Athlete club at his residence Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Glover of Omaha, was a guest at the Parkside, Sunday after the football game in which their son played with the Monmouth

ket on a strictly cash basis after the first of the month. By selling for cash he can sell better meat cheaper than when he ran book accounts.

The Misses Coll and Simpson are meeting with big success in their dancing classes at Cole's hall. Every meeting sees more and more pupils

Miss Mary Korinek has gone on a isit to O'Neil, Neb.

Mr. J. J. Stull broke his ribs over gain the other day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wingender and children and Mr. Ernest Shipley of Florence were guests at Stull's Sunday.

> PRESBYTERIAN >

Sunday Topics: Morning, "Christ and the Father Will," Evening, Jesus Way."

Prayer meeting Thursday evening

The choir has a goodly number of voices. With a little practice they

Send these figures to your friends in the East.

The first railroad to build in Nebraska was the

Today the Union Pacific covers 3,411 miles of

splendid roadbed, safeguarded by an automatic

More than 26,000 freight and passenger cars and

1,000 monster locomotives are required to meet

An army of men receives millions per year in

Such activities are important factors in the build-

ing up of a State, and Nebraska needs prosperous

railroads as the Union Pacific needs the support

We have a book on Nebraska and its resources

which will be mailed to some friend in the East

Every Union Pacific ticket office is a bureau of

Make your wants known there, or write to me.

GERRIT FORT

Passenger Traffic Manager

OMAHA, NEB.

for the asking. Please send us his address.

4 on Sabbath.

EACUARODA IMALLED

They will interest them.

electric system of signals.

of the people of Nebraska.

railroad information.

the public demands.

Union Pacific; that was in 1863.

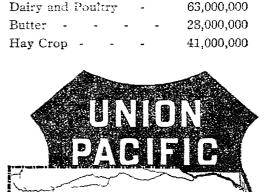
A card from Will Thompson tells us that he is enjoying his work at the university. However, he says he likes the little Florence church better than the Lincoln churches.

The pastor took dinner at the home along nicely. of Mr. Babbitt Sabbath. 00

class of the Hirst Memorial Baptist even to a full-blooded cat.

Mr. Palmeter from the Baracha Finley farm with pedigreed stock

Miss Sophia Anderson had C. E. Joseph Samland's twoy-ear-old



Improved Land - - 145,000,000

Horses, Cattle, Hogs, etc. 132,000,000

Unimproved Land -

Oat Crep - - -

Wheat Crop - -

Alfalfa Crop

Corn Crop -

everaboda metcome

\$ 19,000,000

14,000,000

22,500,000

37,266,000

89,000,000

visitors from Macedonia, in church teresting. The topic. "Chances We 22 calibre rifle, but Dr. Adams has Sabbath morning.

Miss," comes home to all of us. Sabbath school attendance reached church, spoke a little while to the class here Sabbath morning.

Mr. C. F. Erickson is also getting

Dr. H. Pritchard is stocking up the

him out of danger and getting along nicely. 00

Mr. C. B. Christensen is serving on

Mr. Jack Fitzgerald marketed a car-

Mr. Whitmore has purchased Mr.

There are about nineteen hunters to every other duck at Kelley's lake.

Subscribe for The Tri-Miss Miller and Miss Smith were Sabbath. The meeting was very in-baby was shot in the forehead with a bune. \$1.00 Per Year

STORZ

REWINGCO

Your lumber---thoroughly seasoned selected kind is the best possible investment for you if you're going to build or make some repairs.

The most popular beer in the west

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OMAHA

NEBRASKA

Mrs. O. B. Nash of Kansas City, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs.

is getting along nicely now.

 \sim

00

 \sim

George Siert returned Monday from

C. L. Nethaway of DeSota, who has purchased the Ritchie farm was a Florence visitor Tuesday. He expects

is very ill at the Parkside. 00

matism, returned Friday. 00

200

I. W. Brown will put his meat mar-

Mr. John O'Rourke was looking over the Sawhill farm Sunday.

CHURCH NOTES

will give us some fine music.