

# The Florence Tribune

**HOGS** Are not entirely unlike human beings. (More's the pity.) Those who attend strictly to business get fat. Moral: Advertise your own business and not that of your competitor.

The man who whispers down a wall About the goods he has to sell, Won't reap the gleaming, golden dollars Like one who climbs a tree and hollers.

VOL. II. PUBLISHED BY E. L. PLATZ FLORENCE, NEBRASKA. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1910 Subscription, \$1.00 a Year. No. 19

## PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCIL

**Meet Monday Evening With a Fair Sized Crowd Present and Dispose of Routine Matters Only—The Session is Enlivened by a Verbal Tilt Between J. P. Brown and Mayor Tucker—One Sidewalk Ordinance is Killed and Another Introduced.**

The council held an adjourned session Monday evening and cleaned up the odds and ends left over from the last regular meeting.

The first thing on the program was a protest by J. P. Brown against the dictated and censored records of the clerk. This brought out a sharp tilt between Mr. Brown and Mayor Tucker.

The committee on public property was instructed to have the engine house repaired so the doors would open more easily.

The city clerk made a report of the city's finances which was paced on file.

The report of the city treasurer was read and placed on file.

Ordinance 277 for cement sidewalks in various parts of the city came up for disposal, and was disposed of by Price moving that it be laid on the table indefinitely, a solution that the other councilmen readily agreed to. Mr. Price then introduced an ordinance to have cement walks laid on the west side of Fourth street from State to Harrison and after its first reading moved that rule six be suspended. The other councilmen remained silent and so the ordinance will have to take its regular course.

Mayor Tucker then told the council that he had received the resignation of A. Marr as marshal and that he had appointed John McGregor to fill the vacancy and the council approved the appointment.

Mr. Graycomb requested that Cook street be put in such shape that he could drive over it. This was referred to Mr. Craig.

R. H. Olmsted as one of the committee from the firemen requested that the office of fire inspector be created and the duties and salary be fixed and that he be made subject to their orders. The council thought well of the idea and requested the attorney to draw up such an ordinance.

The city attorney told the council that the county commissioners had laid their resolution assigning the \$7,500 claim to M. Ford on the table, preferring to pay the money to the city and letting them dispose of it as they see fit. Therefore he had prepared a new resolution directing the county to pay the money to the city treasurer. The resolution was passed.

J. H. Faris reported that the last storm had blockaded the culvert on Main street near his place.

J. V. Shipley reported the same occurrence on Bluff street.

R. A. Golding requested permission to use a part of North Market square as a roadway to get to the new coal sheds he is erecting on the right-of-way north of the ice houses.

The following bills were allowed:

Florence Coal & L. Co.	\$73.15
Klopp-Bartlett Co.	5.00
Harrison Barnes	8.00
J. P. Crick	13.00
G. R. Gamble	.25

**Idle Chatter**

Commencing today the street car service will be greatly improved, the east-side Hanscom park cars all running through to Florence. The schedule will be as follows: First car leaves Florence 5:45 a. m. From 6:15 a. m. to 8:15 a. m. every 10 minutes, from 8:15 a. m. to 5:25 p. m. every 20 minutes, from 5:25 p. m. to 7:45 p. m. every 10 minutes, from 7:45 p. m. to 10:05 p. m. every 20 minutes, from 10:05 p. m. to 11:17 p. m. every 24 minutes the last car leaving at 12:15 p. m. This through service all day will do away with transferring besides giving improved service.

Miss Ida Miller of Prosser, Wash., was very pleasantly surprised Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. Anderson by sixteen of her friends with a house-keeping shower. She was the recipient of many useful and beautiful presents. The afternoon was spent in music, after which refreshments were served. Miss Miller was a successful teacher in the Florence school for almost eight years. She has been in Washington and Oregon the last eight years. She leaves September seventeenth for Eugene, Ore., where she is to be married to Mr. John Fielder. Miss Miller has many friends in Florence who wish her a very happy and successful life.

## THOUSANDS TO SEE THE CIRCUS

**Many From This City Will Attend Forepaugh and Sells Bros. Shows in Omaha Monday.**

Florence will be well represented at Omaha on Monday, September 19, when the Great Adam Forepaugh and Sells Bros. Big United Shows exhibit there. A great many from this city and the surrounding country have made up their minds to go.

A glance at the list of artists and the wonderful curiosities to be seen this season with this big show leads one to believe that the limit of tremendous size as well as novelty has at last been reached. Great interest also attaches to the show because it comes this year, after an absence of several seasons, with the most costly outfit ever built by any amusement enterprise in the world. Ten acres of ground will be under canvas. There will be a menagerie such as was never seen in this country in the past. The parade cost the circus kings over \$1,000,000. What more can be said?

Everybody from six to sixty knows this great circus. Its name is the symbol of honor and generosity. It has always kept faith with the public. It has offered more for the money than any other tented show that ever toured the country. This year it is still better. It is giving even a greater show than it ever did. The admission fee is still the same.

The wonderful sixty-one horse act is in itself a great enough attraction to bring people from a radius of 100 miles to see it. The aerial spectacle offered by the Ty-Bell sisters is even more wonderful. The acrobats, the riders, the aerialists, the gymnasts and the equilibristas are the pick of the best European talent. There are fifty clowns. They come from the comic opera theaters of Europe and the courts of Asiatic potentates. Every man among them is an artist; funny enough to make a mule laugh.



**HARVEY PARKS**  
Equilibristic Contortionist who appears at The Evening of Joy, Wednesday, at Eagles' Hall

Everybody will be there on Wednesday, September 21.

## FORT CALHOUN SOCIAL NOTES.

**Items of Interest to Our Readers From the Thriving Suburb to North.**

Mrs. Fritz Beekman of Iowa was at George Rohwer's.

Mrs. Heller of the juvenile court of Douglas county, and her youngest daughter, came up from Omaha to David Veale's and both daughters returned home with her.

A farmer has asked us if he could fence a part of the public road to plant trees. The statute gives one-tenth of the legal width while the trees need cultivating.

Leslie Burnett returned from Illinois and went on to Walkhill. He traveled about 1,200 miles in an auto from Omaha and back without mud or storm. A nail on a York street was the only mishap.

The heavy rain carried away the bridge over Moore's creek ditch, much to the detriment of some farmers on the bottoms.

Miss Bartlett of Minneapolis is visiting her uncle, Peter Klinat.

The weather clerk and nearly 100 others were on their good behavior at the Fort Calhoun Sunday School picnic on the Harry Rohwer farm at Moore's creek. Fine shade trees, boating and well-filled baskets insured a fine time.

The lower school house at De Sota was badly injured by lightning.

## 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 Vicinity.**

Mel Uhl, proprietor of the Farm Magazine of Omaha, Neb., has secured the services of Mr. A. H. Bereman as editor of that bright paper. Mr. Bereman receives a salary of \$7,880 a year, so he must be familiar with the wants of the people reading a first class farm paper. Notwithstanding the big salary paid its editor the subscription price will remain the same, 25 cents a year.

Miss Olive Prudence Tracy, who took an extensive trip through the western country, returned Thursday full of enthusiasm over the scenes of her trip.

Charles A. Smith, who has been spending the summer at Sunnyside, Brown county, as the guest of Dr. Smith, returned Thursday.

Miss Lillian Bondesson will again teach in the Howard Kennedy school in Omaha this year.

Gus Bondesson of Omaha and Mr. Erck of Pittsburg, Pa., were visiting with Florence friends Friday and Saturday. Mr. Erck was in the grocery business in Florence some years ago when the firm was known as Kiester & Erck.

Orin Spaulding of Portland, Ore., was the guest of his cousin, Mr. F. B. Nichols and family Friday.

Louis Rowzee of Omaha was a Florence visitor Sunday.

Will Thompson and Clifford Kierle will leave the first of the week for Lincoln to attend the state university the coming winter.

Mrs. J. L. Huston entertained at luncheon Saturday in honor of Mrs. Victor, guest of Mrs. J. Weber, jr. Those present were Mesdames Victors, Weber, Nichols, Houston, Misses Victors, Nichols and Houston.

The Nye & Turner company of Omaha have purchased the bonds of school district No. 5.

Emil Weber of Wayne, who has been visiting his parents, left Monday for his home.

S. Goldstrom has bought the improved property on lot 5, block 32 of T. Minardi, paying for it \$2,750.

The Misses Francis and Grace Thompson entertained the Baracas Philitea society at the Rod and Gun club Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Johnson announce the engagement of their daughter, Laura, to Mr. Henry Thiessen of Neola, Ia., the wedding to take place in the near future.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by Geo. Siert.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hadlock and family left Wednesday for Portland, Ore., where they will reside in the future.

Arthur Shipley left Friday for California where he intends to locate. Mrs. Shipley and children will join him later.

The Una Pleasure club has made arrangements to give a dance every Saturday evening during the winter at Cole's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lubold and Mr. Will Lubold left this week for Hereford, Colo., where they will develop some farm lands owned by Mr. Lubold.

Mrs. George Siert entertained at bridge whist Thursday afternoon.

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for twenty-five cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and make cheaper. Sold by Geo. Siert.

Fred Lindlow was visiting in Florence Sunday.

## FARIS EXPLAINS HIS REASONS

**Tells Why He Protested to County Commissioner Against the Paying Over of Money.**

To the Editor of the Florence Tribune: You stated in last week's issue of your paper that just what was to be accomplished by having the county withhold the \$7,500, its share for the paving of Main street, was not evident on the surface of things. As you mentioned me as one of the protesting parties, will you please allow me to explain my position in this matter.

This \$7,500 was given by the county commissioners to help reduce the cost of the paving to the citizens of Florence. The city council in its infinite wisdom and for reasons best known to itself assigned this money to M. Ford in payment of his bill for paving the street car right of way. In other words the council proposes to donate this money to the street railway company and not use it to reduce our taxes. To this, we enter our solemn protest. The law of Nebraska requires the street railway company to pave between all its track and one foot on the outside of the outer rails. The franchise of the street railway company in Florence requires the company to pave between all its tracks and ten inches outside of the outer rails. Now, is it evident on the surface of things why the city council does not levy the cost of this amount of the paving as shown by Ford's bill to be something over \$6,500 against the street railway company, as the statute says they shall do instead of seeking to apply the \$7,500 which the county gave to reduce our taxes to the payment of this bill of \$6,500? As taxpayers we protest against the illegal expenditure of this money and we ask that it be held until it can be applied to the purpose for which it was intended.

Do you see the point? If not the old adage is pertinent. "There are none so blind as those who will not see."

I think my past record does not justify the imputation that my intention is to overburden the taxpayers.

I ask that you give this explanation the same publicity that you gave the charge against me.

JAMES H. FARIS.

**ANOTHER ANSWER.**  
Florence, Sept. 14, 1910.—Mr. Editor: You refer to our council meetings and election of Mr. Kierle as being on the G. T. order. Now Mr. Editor, being conversant with the facts, knowing as you do just what the council is up against, don't you think it a business proposition to get together, once a year at least, and conduct our business free from the annoyances which you know we have had to contend with the past year? Another reason for our list proceedings, mums the word and possibly using the alleys instead of the sidewalks is that the council is simply trying to keep in fashion.

You can't tell me that you are not aware that there is an organization in our city, that our little quilt meeting would be considered boisterous by the T. W.'s who run their meetings. Just think of the precaution taken by them. They begin to gather about 8:30 p. m. They come singly and meet behind closed doors and depart the same way. His is the word. They are usually in session about one and one-half hours. One hour is used in comparing pipes, it being a rule that they all smoke the same brand of tobacco, a brand known as O. S. very expensive. They must all use the Mearschaum pipes of Nebraska products. They believe in home industry and buy them by the load at Weber's mill. Corn went up ten cents and up went the price of pipes. The other half hour is used in counting up the number of Mikes they have and finding how many new ones there are in sight, and whether the boss Mike is ready to proceed for what they have in sight, about how much he will be able to annoy the people, and see if there is any chance for an injunction or any old thing he can do to make trouble. We are getting used to it and feel lost so Mrs. T. W.'s come on from one of the troublesome set.

EVERETT TRUE.

Wednesday, Sept. 21—25 cents.

Mrs. Victor and daughter, Miss Leona Vectors, who have been the guests of Mrs. J. Weber, jr. for the past several weeks left Thursday for their home at Portland, Ore.

**Financial Statement of Marks Bros. Saddlery Co., Omaha, Neb., July 1st, 1910:**

Capital	\$100,700.00
Surplus	31,118.11
	\$137,818.11
Liabilities	\$40,264.18
<b>MARKS BROS. SADDLERY CO.,</b>	
by Geo. Marks, Treas.	

## AN EVENING OF JOY

**Wednesday, September 21 Has Been Designated Such by Fontanelle Aerie Fraternal Order of Eagles For Their Big, New Vaudeville Show Will Be Given in all Its Glittering Glory at the Hall—Plans Are Made to Entertain a Big Crowd With a Good Time.**

Wednesday evening, Sept. 21. That's the date. Eagles' hall. That's the place. A big, new, bright vaudeville show. That's the entertainment. Twenty-five cents. That's the cost of a ticket. Almost everything possible to assure a good evening of joy is told in the foregoing paragraphs. That there will be a good attendance is already assured from the fact that people are coming clean from Lincoln to see the show, and if



**JACK MCKENNA**  
Character Monologue Artist who appears at The Evening of Joy, Wednesday, at Eagles' Hall

they don't come clean plenty of soap and water will be supplied.

Everybody attending is requested to bring at least three handkerchiefs for there is a man on the program so funny that you will laugh till the tears roll down your cheeks, leaving furrows in the powder or drug store complexion. And right here, let it be known that the man is—oh, come and find out.

Then there is a wire artist who will wire the absentees just what a good time they have missed. Maybe he will do some wire pulling. P. S. This act will not be put on by F. S. Tucker, even though he is some wire puller.

There will be some belles that will play with bells and some girls will get rings—telephone girls, of course. But what's the use, it only costs a quarter of a dollar to find out all on the program and to see the various people do the stunts. The names of those taking part in the program is carefully withheld from the public for fear they will be kidnapped before the show. After the show—Well, that's another story.

## MARSHAL MARR DISAPPEARS.

**Leaves Family and Town Sunday After Mailing Resignation to the Mayor and Council.**

Florence has set all agog over the sudden disappearance of Aaron Marr, city marshal and street commissioner who disappeared the fore part of the week.

Marr was last seen on Sunday, but it was not until Monday evening that gossip became rife, when Mayor Tucker found in his desk the marshal's keys and a letter of resignation. No explanation was offered.

Just where the marshal has gone is a mystery. He has a wife and three children in Florence.

In a letter written to his wife prior to his departure, Marr explained the action he was about to take by stating that he had become hopelessly involved in debt and that he was going away to earn money to satisfy creditors.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by Geo. Siert.

Everybody will be there on Wednesday, September 21.

## EDITOR SEES THINGS AT FAIR

**Don't Know Exactly What They Are But Gives His Impressions of Something.**

It is said that an honest confession is good for the soul. Therefore the editor wants to make a confession.

One day last week he woke up early in the morning with a dark brown taste in his mouth, his head as big as a washtub and visions of various animals and reptiles before his eyes.

Did you ever feel that way? Well, if you didn't here's the sure way to get that feeling.

Last week at Lincoln was held the greatest, grandest, most glorious state fair ever held by this great commonwealth that was once known as the great American desert. That gentlemanly, efficient manager of the Mandy Lee Poultry farm, Mr. L. R. Griffith, invited the editor to accompany him to the aforesaid fair, and he did so. At least, he knows that he left Omaha for that purpose, but from the time of hitting the state fair until the awakening the next morning with that cold, gray dawn of the morning after feeling almost everything is a jumble of big cows, horses, hogs, buggies, wagons, gasoline engines, plows, bees, poultry, men, women, children, harrows, cultivators, etc. Speaking of cultivators, it is a good idea to cultivate the habit of reading the Tribune and then harrowing the pocketbook for a dollar to pay for it so the editor can plow out copy for your delectation.

Before we left we were handed a card with a bank statement on it, so we could feel fine with so much money in the banks of Florence and so little in our pockets.

But then there are banks on both sides of the railway tracks almost all the way to Lincoln and the recent rains had opened most of them. There were sand banks, too, but the sand hogs were more interesting. They didn't have any sand hogs at the fair, but there were several human hogs there. Along the Platte river the scenery was a little rocky. The quarries were being worked, which put us in mind of the time the quarries worked the state. There are queer people in that locality. We watched them for some time fishing for sand. Just why they should fish for sand when they could fish for fish passed our comprehension, but maybe many suckers don't drift down that way.

Although we left Omaha at the unearthly hour of 7:30 in the morning it was time to eat by the time we got to Lincoln, but we had made up our minds to see the state fair first, and we did. Holy, jumping Jerusalem. They have cows there that they milk three times a day and at each milking get almost a wagon load of milk from each cow. The man that has that job has our sympathy. Just think of giving those cows a bath three times a day and milking them after each bath. Why, he must even milk in his sleep.

After seeing the farm and more or less of Lincoln and being held up for something to eat, (That's right; the crowds were so thick they held you up and wouldn't let you set down and eat), we went out to the fair grounds. There were only something like 45,000 people on the grounds that day.

We saw the fair, the races and everything else. We ate popcorn, candy, chewing gum, crackerjack, ham sandwiches, wieners, hamburger, beefsteak, apples, potatoes, onions, pumpkin, grapes, watermelon, cantaloupe, peaches, bananas, ice cream, lobster and 2,788 other things by actual count, tasted every kind of lemonade, cider, ice water, warm water, pop, ginger ale, sarsaparilla, cherryade, orangeade, coffee, tea, milk, hot water and chickory.

Just as soon as the editor is able to get the various sights sorted out of his bewildered brain he will tell the readers of this great religious family newspaper about them. He will also tell of the woman who threw her arms around Griffith's neck and claimed him as her long lost brother, how a sea-uteous young dame slipped upon a banana peel and sat down in a nice soft puddle of ice water and the fearful revelation that accompanied the act, the great gambling scene on the race track, and how an enormous sum amounting to at least a quarter was lost on a horse that hasn't come in yet, of the smart young man who made a mash on a pretty girl when he spilled a pail of cow feed on her habiliments and many others. Subscribe now and get your money's worth. They will appear in on other paper than this because no other would print them.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by Geo. Siert.

The big event, Wednesday, Sept. 21.



# THE SILVER PURSE

By Temple Bailey

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was fate that made Juliet's birthday and that of her prospective mother-in-law come in the same week. It is not expected that the course of true love will run smooth, and, heretofore, the love affair of Juliet had had no uneven places. She loved her betrothed; he loved her, and they both loved his mother.

Now and then a little jealousy of Carter's mother crossed Juliet's mind. The older woman was fascinating and beautiful in a way that Juliet had never been and never could be. Juliet was pretty and fresh and pink and white, while Carter's mother was stately and classic.

The two women talked of the son and lover who was in the far west, and planned for his homecoming.

"He will get here in our birthday week," the mother said, "and we will have two cakes; a white one for you and a gold cake for me. You shall have white candles and I'll have yellow ones, and we will have jonquils and lilies of the valley in the middle of the table."

Their disappointment came when Carter wrote that he could not get back in time for the celebration. He sent a box with his letter. In it was a silver purse and a set of Browning. The two cards told that the purse was for Mrs. Crowell, the books for Juliet.

Juliet eyed the silver purse wistfully. She had wanted one for years, and Carter knew it. She felt a little hurt that he should have sent her books. Of course on the flyleaf he had written "With love, from Carter."



Talked of the Son and Lover.

She took her books and went home rather soberly. That night she read them and finding certain of the exquisite love poems, was thrilled and enraptured. She wrote to Carter and told him how lovely it was of him to think of her and to send a message of his love in the words of his favorite poet.

The next day the two women went downtown together. Mrs. Crowell wore the silver purse. Juliet with her shabby pocketbook, and away from the glamour of the love passages, again felt slightly aggrieved. Why should Carter add to his mother's beauty with dainty trifles, when that of his sweetheart needed enhancing? Moreover he had heard her speak of her love of pretty things. Yet he had sent her grave books that must stand on the shelf.

Mrs. Crowell fingered the silver handbag with delight. "It was dear of Carter to send me this," she said. "Did you like the books, Juliet?" Juliet answered faintly. The purse at close range seemed so desirable and the books on the shelf were remote. She wanted something that she could show the girls, something that would glitter and swing from a silver chain and add the final touch to her costume. On the way home she still cherished her sense of grievance. To quiet her doubts she got out Carter's letter. It was written in his usual difficult scrawl, and she read it slowly. It breathed his love for her and she went to bed comforted.

But the next day her best girl friend came to see her. "What did Carter give you for your birthday?" Mary asked.

Juliet hesitated. "Books," she said at last.

"Oh!" Mary's voice held no enthusiasm. "I hope no one will give me books for my birthday. I think a man ought to pick out something personal. Did you see the purse he gave his mother?"

Juliet sighed. "Yes," she said. "It would have been more appropriate for you," Mary said. "I don't see what an old woman like his mother wants with a thing like that."

The next morning Mrs. Crowell telephoned to Juliet. "I have a long letter from Carter," she said, "and I can't read it, my eyes are so bad, and you know his scrawl, my dear."

"I'll come up," Juliet promised, "this afternoon and read it for you."

"Come to lunch," Mrs. Crowell invited, and Juliet agreed. While Mrs. Crowell prepared the lunch Juliet looked over the letter. "It's a little hard to make out," she called to the older lady in the

other room. "I'll read it aloud when I have deciphered it."

As she read a flush came to her cheeks and a light to her eyes, for this was the letter:

"Mother Dear: I have just received a note from Juliet. In it she thanks me for my gift of Browning's poems. I also have a letter from you in which you thank me for a purse. Now, as a matter of fact, I sent the silver purse to Juliet, and the poems to you—I know how you love Browning. I am so sorry that you should have been disappointed because I intended you should have the books you have so long coveted. But Juliet seems so pleased that I hate to tell her of her mistake. Will you buy yourself the books? I want Juliet to have pretty things, yet knowing her, I feel that if I explain she will feel it necessary to return the books to you and to take the silver purse which would mean so much less to her. Some day I can give her all the trifles to wear that she needs, and she has called the books 'precious.' So don't tell her anything about it. I'll write again soon and give you the news; this is simply to correct my blunder. I suppose the cards were mixed in some way.

Yours always,

Carter."

When she had finished Juliet drew a quick breath. He had wanted her to have the purse, he had remembered her love of pretty things. The exchange would be easy. Mrs. Crowell coveted the books.

At this moment the elder woman came in with the salad in a silver dish. "Did he say anything about the purse?" she asked. "It was so lovely of him to send it to me. Men are so apt to think that we older women care nothing for the dainty things of dress. I get books, and books, and books, and practical things. It's a pleasure now and then to have something different."

Juliet's breath came quickly. Surely Carter would want his mother saved from disappointment. It seemed to bring her closer to him to think that she might have a secret with him, something that they could hide from his mother, rather than something that he and his mother should hide from his sweetheart.

"Read the letter," the older woman said as they sat down to the table, and Juliet read it, making up as she went along sentences which told that he was glad she liked the purse, glad that Juliet liked the books and said nothing of his mistake. After that they chatted of the coming marriage and Juliet's plans for it.

When Juliet went home she wrote to her lover and told him all about it—how she loved the books and how his mother had delighted in the silver purse.

"I want her to keep it," she said, "and you must not send me another to make up to me, for I like to feel that it is my gift to your mother as well as yours. Some day I'll give her a set of Browning and then she will have both things, and never know the difference."

The answer that came from him repaid her for her sacrifice. "I am going to take you at your word," he said, "and let you do without the purse."

But on their wedding day, besides the diamond pendant that he gave her, there was another gift. Wrapped in tissue paper and tied with white ribbon, it made a rather bulky package. Within she found a golden bag, all glittering mesh and sparkling stones. It was a thing beautiful enough for a duchess, a thing a prince might have presented to the lady he loved, and that was what it meant to Juliet; the gift of the lover who had given her the greatest gift of all—his heart's best and purest adoration.

## PROOF OF SWIFT SERVICE

Anecdote That Should Confound Those Who Rail at Delay in Restaurants.

"Gentlemen," said a Broadway diner to his impatient companions, "keep your tempers. The marvel is not that the service is so slow, but that it is so swift. Shall I prove it?"

They jovially encouraged him. "Last week," he continued, "I went one noon for a hurried bite at a popular lunch place. I took my seat at a crowded table just as the waiter addressed a neighbor whose mouth was full of sinkers.

"Dessert?" "Sure. Watermelon." "It was brought—a large tempting section of melon. The man uttered an ejaculation and turned to me.

"This is the first meal I have eaten in New York," he said. "Last thing I did in Georgia yesterday morning I cut my initials on the rind of a watermelon. There they are."

"He pointed to the green surface, on which the letters showed in white. It was the very melon. It had reached the consignee with a shipment, had been delivered to the kitchen of the restaurant and had been carved, all in time for the farmer's first luncheon away from home."

Money Saved to Apple Growers. Evaporating low grade apples for export has lately had a good start in the apple-producing districts of Tasmania, and promises much increase. During the last year on account of the establishment of several good apple evaporating plants, utilizing up-to-date American machinery, about \$500,000 was saved to apple growers on apples which would otherwise have nearly all been thrown away as unsalable waste on account of low grade.

## HOW TO TELL HER

By LOUISE OLNEY

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

His worry began the moment he met Alice Thorne. He was afraid he could not keep away from her, and he knew that if he did not he was doomed to fall in love. He was not ready to fall in love—thoughtful observation of his comrades showed him that such a state usually progressed into matrimony. And he was not ready, financially or sentimentally, for marriage. It had always been his idea that a man should be at least thirty before taking such a step, and that he should not ask a girl to share his early business struggles. And he was only twenty-five and just beginning to make good with the run-down factory his father had left him. John Stoner began to do some steady thinking on the subject—which never yet in the world's history has helped a man in his love troubles.

The first self-suggestion was to flee, to refuse on plea of extra busy times all the summer gaveties planned during her stay at the home of his friends, the Eltons. The next one, the fatal one, was that perhaps that one little dance had cast a glamour over charms which would vanish by day. He would go to the all-day picnic planned for Sunday, and freckles on her nose or a flaw in her temper, and be cured. This was a beautiful plan, but it did not work out. He went to the picnic, was cast by Fate as her partner, found the freckles, which, however, only added piquancy to her fair beauty. Also when she fell into a passion because another man shot a bird—John found it an admirable thing in her.

When he reached home that night he worried more than ever—because he was mortally afraid that he could never in the world get her to love him. Jim Elton told him tales of her



It Was Very Quiet and Restful.

conquests in the west, and of how she had refused a score or so of good men and true, not caring enough even to wear their scalps at her belt. Jim said she was the most indifferent little mix in creation and superfluously advised his friend to chase about with her and be amused and amusing, but to leave his nice, solid, marriageable heart locked up in his top bureau drawer. This was fine advice, and suffered the common fate of advice—it was not taken. John assented readily—and went on to his fate, not blindly, but with his eyes wide open.

With possible marriage staring him in the face, he redoubled his business efforts—there was a certain little house he wanted to buy and furnish in case anything should happen.

And he intended to make things happen. Alice Thorne's career was followed by happenings. He began to devote himself wildly to her, though saying no word of his feelings. Then in the watches of the night he would review his actions of the day, cursing himself for a stupid idiot that knew nothing about women. A month before he would have called himself a wise man for knowing nothing about them.

One miserable night after he had been especially entertaining to her all the evening, he recalled a story he had read somewhere in which a man had won a skittish and elusive maid by using the weapon of indifference. Should he try indifference? Could he try it without her seeing the ruse?

The next evening he let himself, with apparent reluctance, be absorbed by the willful fascinations of Edith Shore. Edith, had he known it, was more than ready for a sentimental encounter with this handsome young man whose lack of interest in her sex had piqued all the girls in the set that was logically his. But she was too wily to be openly gratified—she hedged and fenced, and was, moreover, so really charming, so genuine, that he found it very pleasant, even though Alice Thorne was showing the most subtly flattering willingness to be adored by a man ten years her senior.

From then on things were in a hopeless tangle. When he went back to Alice she was too occupied to

notice him, and he was finally, at all the small picnics and dances and motoring trips, thrown into the society of Edith Shore.

One worry changed itself into another. Edith acted as if she owned him, and he was afraid Alice was not in the least troubled. Then a comforting light came to him via Mrs. Jim's careless conversation.

"I can't see," said that small lady, "why Alice detests Edith Spore as she does—she will hardly treat her well enough so I dare ask her to the house! She calls Edith a 'horrid cat,' and won't say why. I can't see that the girl has been anything but lovely to Alice. And I've been watching like a hawk to discover any reason for it—she surely can't be jealous?" Then the talk flowed into other channels.

But John went home that night with a new hope in his heart. Did she hate Edith because of his absorption in the latter? How could he find out? He would have liked to ask her flatly—it was his method of doing things.

The next afternoon he went out to Elton's, asked for Miss Thorne, and asked her to go canoeing with him. She assented a little languidly but pleasantly, and suggested taking lunch so they would not have to get back to dinner unless they liked—and "unless you have some evening engagement," she added. He declared himself unexpected and unattached for as long as she would have him about.

By the time the cook had prepared the lunch, and Alice had rid herself of several callers, it was well toward evening before they got away. John launched his pretty canoe, helped the girl in, and paddled close in to shore under the cool shadow of the overhanging trees.

It was very quiet and restful, and something like peace stole into the man's heart as he studied the sweet face opposite his and marked its expression of content. It seemed so natural for them to be together that he could have sworn that she was thinking the same thought at the same moment. He once half opened his lips to tell her how close she came to his heart, and then he was assailed by a doubt as to how to tell her.

He kept on paddling—at least he could do that well. He did it Indian fashion, kneeling, using a single blade. The wind stirred his heavy dark hair about his head, and the wistfulness in his eyes as he looked at the girl made her suddenly sensitive to his gaze. Her clear blue eyes met his dark ones and wavered away, while a veritable wave of a rosy blush submerged her face. His pulse beat hard and fast—oh, she did care, she did, she must! He forgot his doubts as to the right manner, and suddenly said:

"Alice—Alice—" when she gave a sudden nervous little twist, and in a moment they were both in the water, struggling to keep above the surface. The girl was a swimmer, but she let him keep an arm about her. She shook the water from her face, let the current drag back her hair, and gave him a mischievous look.

"What were you saying when I interrupted by tipping you out?"

"I was just going to ask you to marry me," he spluttered, "but if you prefer attempting suicide and murder to hearing me out—" He stopped for breath, and then finished righting the canoe. "Now," he said, "I shall have to get you ashore somehow. As you see, the paddle has gone down stream. You're a pretty good swimmer, and if you'll keep beside me, I can get the canoe to land and improvise a paddle to get back with. Shall we start?"

She hesitated, then laughed a little, blushing again.

"I forbid you to mention—what you were going to—on land." He interrupted her with masculine rudeness.

"All right—then I'll have it out here. I love you and want you to marry me. Will you?" He put an arm about her, drawing her closer to him. She did not answer, and he shook her a little.

"I'm—a little scared, and pretty—wet, but if you don't mind taking me—like this, why I suppose—" Again he interrupted her, but not by mere words.

"It's rather wet," she said demurely beneath her breath. "The—kiss, I mean."

Then, without warning, she broke from his hold and swam swiftly away from him to the shore. He followed more slowly with the canoe, and finally clambered out upon the sand, where she stood wringing the water from her long hair.

"And this one is wet, too—and this, and this," he said in a dry tone.

She laughed, but she denied neither the sentiment nor the fact.

### Machine Hangs Wallpaper.

Wallpaper is trimmed, hung and pasted by a new machine invented by a decorator in St. Joseph, Mo. It consists of a small carrier for the roll of paper, which unwinds and feeds across a paste container, while at the same time a set of knives trim it accurately. When papering a ceiling the operator fastens the apparatus to his waist, mounts the scaffold and walks along it, hanging the paper as he goes. In papering the walls he may set the machine on the floor near the wall, climb a ladder and pull the paper out of the machine, pressing it against the wall.—Popular Mechanics.

### A Stop Order.

Maud—Tom had me talk into a phonograph so he can hear my voice while I'm away.

Clara—How lovely! And he can stop the machine!—Puck.

## KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH HOME



IT IS wonderful how much satisfaction can be obtained from a talk over the Bell Telephone.

A letter carries words, but the Bell Service has been brought up to such a point of perfection that the modulations of the voice are clearly heard.

The cheery tones show that the talker is well and in good spirits. The call may come from a suburban village or a distant city, but within the limits of the carrying power of the voice of the Bell Service carries the tone as well.



Nebraska Telephone Co.

Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System

## HARNESS LIGHT AND HEAVY

Our own make. Best quality at less than manufacturer's prices.

Special attention given to repairing and oiling harness. Expert on good collars and fitting.

Whips, axle grease, and all kinds of harness work.

Charles Clure West Side Main St. Florence, Neb.

Prices As Low As the Same Quality Goods Can Be Sold Anywhere

**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

Terms Reasonable Phone Port Calhoun, Neb. at My Expense  
**FRANK M. BECKLEY**  
LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER  
Fort Calhoun, Neb.  
Fed'ral Stock and General Farm Sales.

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

Florence Real Estate, Rental and Collection Agency  
George Hamble, Manager  
Rents and Collections of All Kinds—1411 Main St. Phone 215

**Harry W. Vickers**  
Civil Engineer.  
Successor to Thomas Shaw  
PHONES: Doug 7415, Ind. A-4115  
520-521 Paxton Block Omaha

**I. W. BROWN**  
Dealer in  
FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS  
Prompt Delivery Phone Florence 1731

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

**SCHOOL SUPPLIES**  
of all kinds

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

**THE TIME TO BUY COAL**  
is just before you need it. Do not wait until you have to have it and then expect to have it delivered in half an hour's time. Every other fellow in town may be wanting coal at the same time you want it, and it is not possible to deliver it to all places at once. Don't run out. Order in ample time from  
**Minne-Lusa Lumber Co.**  
Frank Gleason, Mgr.  
Tele. Flor. 335, Ind. B-1145

ASK FOR  
**METZ**  
FAMOUS BOTTLED BEER  
At Henry Anderson's Florence  
**Florence Building & Real Estate Co.**  
Building of every description. Plastering, Paper Hanging, Foundations, in fact a contracting business of every kind.  
Tele. Flor. 443 1592 Main Street

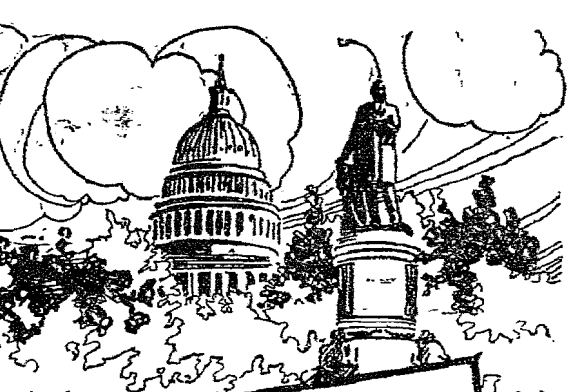
**Henry Anderson**  
THE SCHLITZ PLACE  
Finest Wines and Liquors and Cigars. Sole agent for celebrated Metz Bros. Bottled Beer for Florence and vicinity.  
Florence, Neb. Tel. Florence 111.

THE BRIDE  
Will feel happier if she knows we baked her wedding cakes and fancy baking to order. We always carry pies, cakes, cookies, etc. in stock.  
Candies, Cigars, Bakery Sundries. Look for This Red Label on Your Bread.  
**JANSSEN'S**  
Hand Made Bread  
GERMAN BAKERY  
East Side of Main Street.

# SIDELIGHTS ON THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

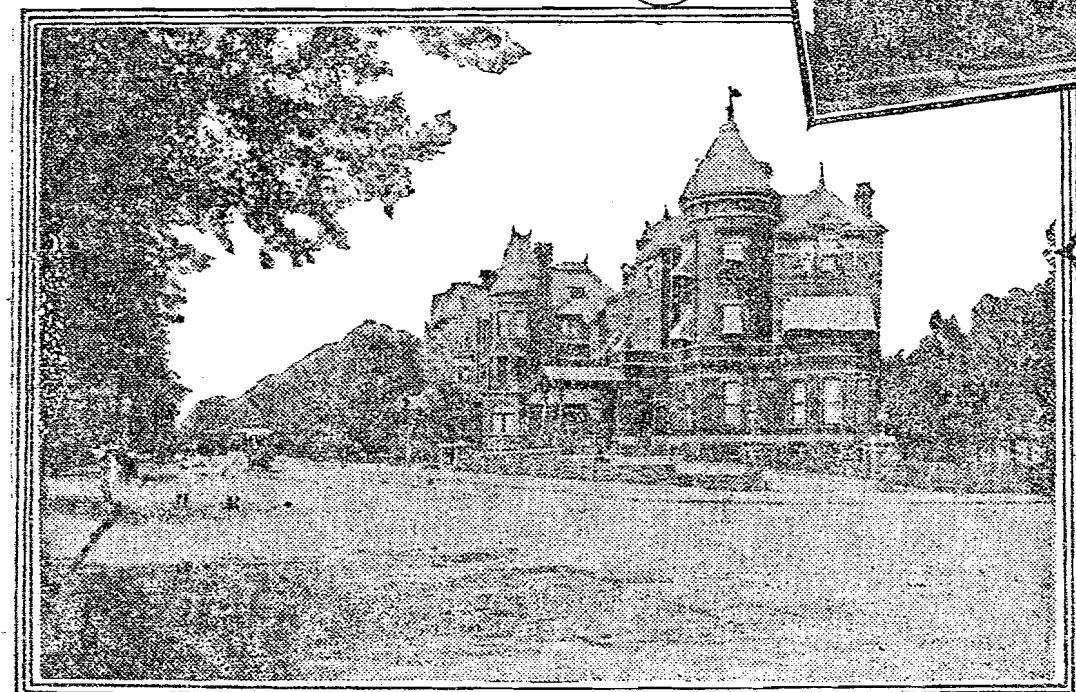
by EDWARD B. CLARK

COPYRIGHT BY W. A. PATTERSON



WHEN you take in the city of Washington what the unregenerate call a "rubber-neck wagon" your course is bound to lead by the Cosmos club. Until the Metropolitan club built its new quarters, its building was situated near that which houses the Cosmos members. It was the great delight of the information giver on the sightseeing automobile to declare to the passengers that the Metropolitan club, "which you see on your right, is the home of the lobs, and the Cosmos club, which you see on your left, is the home of the cranks."

Presumably scientists have become accustomed to being dubbed cranks by the unthinking. It has been a long, hard struggle at times for some scientists to get recognition from the world. The Cosmos club has a membership which in-



CONNECTICUT AVENUE—LOOKING NORTH FROM N STREET

cludes some of the greatest scientists of the United States, and, in its non-resident membership, some of the greatest scientists of the world.

There are botanists, astronomers, ornithologists, and, in fact, scientists of all kinds and descriptions, to be found nightly in the great, sweeping parlors of the club's quarters. There is just as much hospitality and jollity in the club as are to be found in the rooms of any social organization in the world—and learning besides there, also. In order to be a member of the Cosmos club you must have something besides money and social standing. It is probable that there are many members of other organizations in Washington, who would be willing to throw their memberships into the deep sea, if the act would buy for them admittance into the club of these scientists.

The headquarters of the Cosmos club are in the old "Doily Madison" residence. It was there that the widow of President Madison lived and held social sway for years after the death of her husband. During the Civil war, for a time, Admiral Wilkes lived in the Madison house. It was Wilkes who took Mason and Slidell from the British steamer "Trent" and thereby nearly brought on war between the United States and Great Britain at a time when such a war might have insured ultimate victory to the Confederate arms.

The biological survey of the United States government has lost the services of Dr. C. Hart Merriam, who for years was the survey's chief, and who in the early days worked so hard to make the service what he succeeded in making it, one of the most useful departments of government.

Dr. Merriam has accepted the direction of the Harriman Foundation for Zoological Research. Mrs. Harriman, the widow of E. H. Harriman, the great financier and railroad man, has carried out the wishes of her husband, and has set aside a large sum of money to be used for purposes of zoological study. Acting unquestionably in line with her husband's wishes, Mrs. Harriman requested Dr. Merriam to take charge of the work.

It is probable that the former chief of the biological survey is the foremost authority in the United States in matters pertaining to certain lines of natural history work. It was Dr. Merriam, more than any other man, to whom Theodore Roosevelt went for advice about the scope of his expected work in Africa. The doctor and the colonel have been friends since boyhood; when in New York state both were pursuing bird studies and exchanging letters on general subjects of natural history.

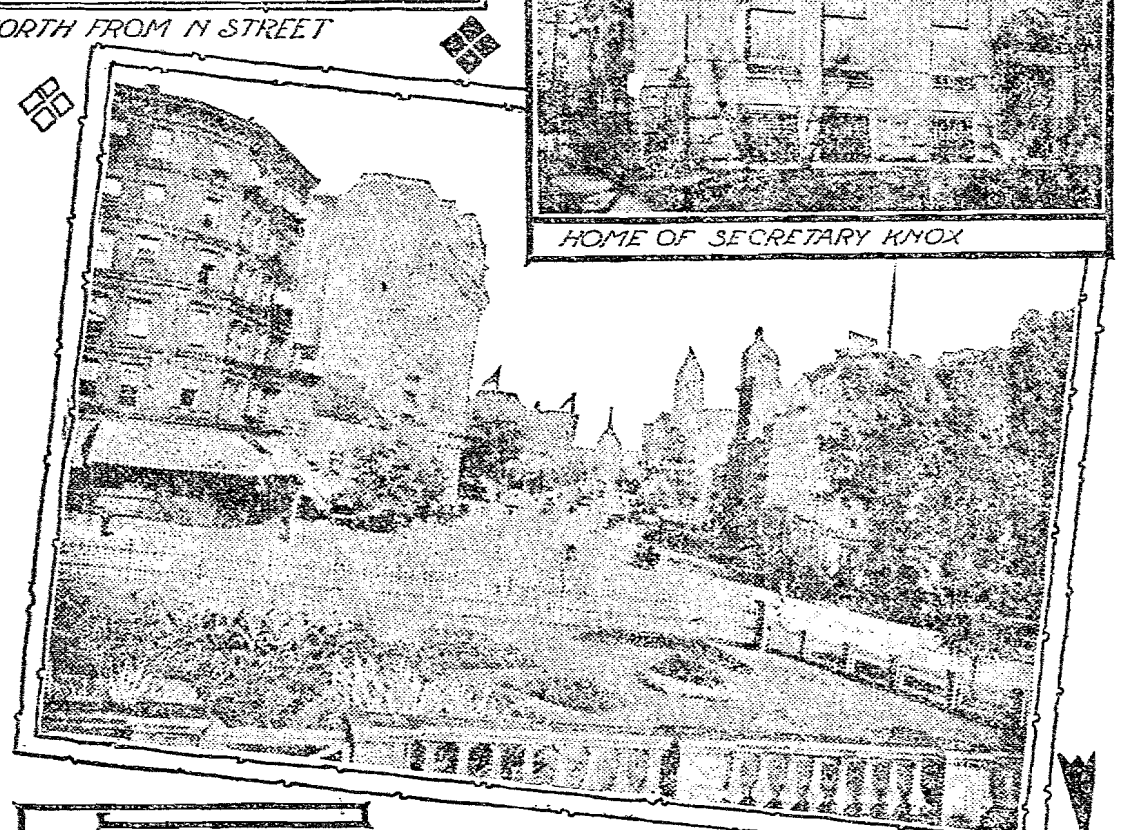
These words about Dr. Merriam and the Harriman Zoological Foundation lead one to tell a story about the late financier, which perhaps will throw some light on a side of his life concerning which most people probably know little. One year ago last winter I went south from Washington, bound for Augusta, Ga., with a friend. E. H. Harriman's private car was attached to the train at one of the stations on the way. It happened that my friend was a close personal acquaintance of Mr. Harriman, and he was invited to dine with the financier on his private car, and was told to bring his friend with him, provided the friend would like to come.

There were several men of large affairs at that little dinner party, one of the guests being the president of one of the greatest railroad systems in the world. The conversation, naturally, was about big affairs of the financial world, concerning which I knew very little, and I am free to confess, cared much less. After hearing a good deal about certain things concerning which the discussion was more or less unintelligible to me, I ventured to break into the conversation and to tell Mr. Harriman that I had such of the journals of the "Harriman Alaska Expedition" as already had been published, and moreover, that I had read them.

For the next two hours I had ample evidence that E. H. Harriman cared for something besides railroads. Ten or twelve years before he had



HOME OF SECRETARY KNOX



PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE—LOOKING EAST FROM TREASURY DEPARTMENT

taken a company of naturalists to Alaska with him as his guests. He had had a delightful time with the scientists and they had profited much in a knowledge way by the trip to comparatively new fields. I found that Mr. Harriman was keenly interested in birds, trees, shells, flowers, stones and mammals, and that he knew and appreciated nature in all its forms. That was the only time I ever saw E. H. Harriman, but from what he said during the two hours and a half spent in his car that winter night I was not at all surprised when I found out that he had provided a fund for zoological research.

Across Lafayette square, due west from the Cosmos club, is the vacant Decatur mansion. This house was built by Commodore Stephen Decatur in the year 1819, and it was from its portals that he went forth one year later to meet his death at the hand of James Barron, also a naval officer, who had challenged Decatur to a duel. It is American history and the circumstances are known to all, but it might be said that it was Barron who was in command of the United States ship Chesapeake at the time it was overhauled by the British ship Leopard and searched for alleged deserters from the British navy.

Books have been written about Lafayette square, but the stories that are told about the men whose statues are in the square, and about the men who lived in the houses surrounding it, are endless, and not all of them, perhaps, have found their way into print. The statue of Lafayette was erected at one corner of the square not long after the statue of Andrew Jackson had been put in place in the center of the square, provided a square can be said to have a center. Lafayette visited America in 1825, and even today one hears occasionally of some living person who remembers his visit.

Not long ago there died in Chicago, at her home on Elm street, the aged Mrs. Davidson. She was born in Charleston, S. C. Her maiden name was Anacrum; she was a granddaughter of Col. William Washington, a first cousin of George Washington. It was William Washington who at the battle of the Clouds fought a hand-to-hand fight with Colonel Tarleton of the British forces. Colonel Washington succeeded in cutting off the thumb of Tarleton's sword hand, and then there was interference which separated the combatants.

Lafayette was a strong personal friend of Wil-

liam Washington, and when he visited Charleston in the year 1825 he was a guest at the Anacrum residence, Mrs. Anacrum, the mother of Mrs. Davidson, being a daughter of Colonel Washington. Mrs. Davidson, then a child six or eight years old, remembered the visit perfectly and kept until she died a present which Lafayette had given to her, the grandchild of his old friend and comrade in arms.

There is no statue of Washington in Lafayette square, though one day there may be, for it is said to be possible that Andrew Jackson may be put elsewhere and George Washington may take his place. The nearest physical approach, so to speak, that one gets to the first president, in Lafayette square, is in the White House, which fronts it. It may not be generally known that the White House was completed before Washington died. It was only a few days before his death, as Washington tradition has it, that George and Martha Washington walked through the recently completed White House, to give their approval or disapproval, as it may be, of the arrangement of the rooms. It is possible that that visit to the capital was the last one which the Father of his Country made, for it was only a short time afterward that he died at his country seat, Mount Vernon.

Reference to Mount Vernon brings to mind the fact that there is living in Washington today an aged man named John Lane, who is the only living person who ever saw George Washington. Now, inasmuch as the Father of his country died 111 years ago, this may seem to be something pretty close to a false statement on its face, but it is the truth nevertheless.

When John Lane was a small boy the driver of a stage that ran between Washington and Mount Vernon asked the lad if he wanted a ride, and the answer was a hasty climbing up to the seat of honor by the driver. The boy made the trip all the way to Mount Vernon and arrived there just as they were removing the body of Washington from the old tomb to the new one. In order to make certain that the remains had not been tampered with by ghosts who not long before had broken into the old tomb, the coffin was opened and John Lane, aged ten, was lifted up to look on the face of the Father of his Country. Mr. Lane today is the only person who survives of the little company which was present at the transfer of the body.

## The KITCHEN CABINET



TO INSURE good digestion, exercise daily in the open air, eat an abundance of fruit and drink pure water freely between meals. Plain, simple foods, as direct as possible from fields, orchards and woods, should always be our aim.

### Planning for a Small Family.

When catering for a small family, care, judgment and economy must be used or one kind of food must be served several times in order to avoid waste.

When purchasing utensils and dishes for cooking, choose the size most suitable to the size of the family, as such an investment has a great advantage even in serving leftovers.

In buying a roast, too small a one dries out in cooking and is not an economical purchase. The beef left over may be served in slices heated in a Mexican sauce curry, tomato, or horseradish sauce. The little bits too small to serve may be chopped and seasoned, then used as sandwich filling, or one can always have hash.

Bits of leftover vegetable like carrot, beans or corn, may be added to a salad greatly to its advantage.

Eggs contain no waste and add to the nutriment of a dish. When making an omelet if a few peas are at hand fold them in at the last or serve in a sauce poured around an omelet.

Very tempting desserts may be made from stale cake cut in rounds or fancy shapes, a preserved pear or peach, with a little of the syrup and whipped cream served on each piece.

For a small family one can make so many attractive little dishes that would be entirely out of the question with a larger family.

When using gas a small portable oven to be used over a burner is a great saving.

A delicious dessert which is both pleasing to the eye and the palate is prepared by beating together a half cup of any favorite jelly and the white of one egg. It will take a little time to beat until it stands alone, but the result will repay the effort. Serve in sherbet cups with sweetened whipped cream on top. A change from the usual French toast may be made by cutting the bread in rounds or in some fancy shape, dip in egg and milk and fry in butter as usual. Often a dish refused many times will be welcomed if the appearance is changed. It is necessary in all successful cooking to appeal first to the eye.

RESOLVED to live with all my might while I do live. Resolved, never to lose one moment of time, but improve it in the most profitable way I possibly can. Resolved, never to do any thing which I should despise or think meanly of in another. Resolved, never to do any thing out of revenge. Resolved, never to do any thing which I should be afraid to do if it were the last hour of my life.

—Jonathan Edwards.

### Leaks That Sink the Household Ship.

Meat is the most costly and extravagant of all articles of food. Consequently every bit should be saved and worked over.

The cheaper cuts of meat make the best soups and stews. Where a sauce is used to hide the appearance there is no occasion to spend money on choice cuts.

Soup meat, tasteless as it is, may be nicely seasoned and made into pressed meat, hash or other dishes quite as good.

Meat left from beef tea should be saved for highly seasoned dishes. The water has drawn out the flavoring and the stimulating principles of the beef, but the fiber, which contains the greater part of the nourishment, is left undissolved.

After using all the ham that will slice nicely from the bone, chip the remainder for frizzled ham and put the bone in the soup pot.

An ordinary meat grinder will save money and hours of time, as it chops all kinds of food easily.

Fat from meats and soup stock should be carefully saved and clarified, and if carefully done no fat need be bought for general frying.

Tea leaves should be pressed tightly after they have been used and put away to use in sweeping the carpet. They both brighten the carpet and keep the dust from flying over the walls and furniture.

A little water in the wooden tubs will prevent them from falling to pieces.

Twine taken from bundles, if tied together and wound in a ball will always be ready when a string is wanted.

Fold pieces of manilla paper and put in the wall pocket on the pantry door. Use them for sifting flour and save time and dishes. A piece of paper makes a good moulding board when thickly dusted with flour.

Old tablecloths make fine tray cloths or strips for the table to save the cloth. They are nice for bread and cake cloths, to cover them after baking.

Put the scrubbing brush, vegetable brush and hairbrush bristle side down to dry, otherwise the water soaks into the brush and soon destroys it.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

## Science and Cheese.

A medical authority kindly assures us that as long as cheese isn't decayed it will not affect the health of the consumer. This is a fact that we have suspected for a considerable time. But how is the ordinary cheese epicure to detect the difference—unless he waits for results?

There is cheese so thoroughly disguised in the costume and aroma of decay that its proper standing on the sanitary testing table would puzzle a conjuror.

For instance, there is the brand known as Ilmburger.

But why pursue this subject?

### A Generous Gift.

"You may say what you like against young ministers, but I have nothing but praise for our young pastor," the pompous Mr. Brown remarked, as he passed out of the church. "Nothing but praise!"

"So I observed," dryly retorted the deacon who passed the plate.—Harper's.

### SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to Mrs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Thanks for the Relief.

Mrs. Naggitt—I don't feel like myself tonight.

Mr. Naggitt—Then we ought to have a very pleasant evening.—Stray Stories.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar is never doped—only tobacco in its natural state.

Woman's sphere now seems to be the whole earth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, sore throat.

Most politicians claim the silent vote so long as it keeps silent.

**THE KEystone TO HEALTH**  
IS  
**HOSSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

A short course of the Bitters will quickly correct, tone and sweeten any case of "bad stomach." This is a proven fact. Try a bottle and see for yourself. It is for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Malaria.

**TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY**  
For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYE LIDS.  
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain  
Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c. Box, \$1.00  
Murine Eye Salva, in Aspic Tubes, 25c. \$1.00  
FREE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL  
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

### FISH TOAST FOR BREAKFAST

Delicious Dish Can Be Prepared in Fifteen Minutes for the Early Morning Meal.

Half a pound of cold cooked fish, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, one gill of milk, half a teaspoonful of anchovy paste, half a teaspoonful of pepper, quarter teaspoonful of salt, a little paprika, and one hard boiled egg. Remove all skin and bone from the first and place it on a plate. Add the salt, pepper and paprika and mix all well together. Place the butter in a saucepan, allow it to melt, add the flour, mix well together until smooth, add the milk and stir the mixture till it boils. Take the saucepan from the fire, add the anchovy paste and again stir well, add the fish and place the mixture on a plate. In the morning, fifteen minutes before breakfast, toast a slice of bread, spread on it the mixture, chop the white of the hard boiled egg, sprinkle it over and place the toast on a plate in the oven for ten minutes. Serve nice and hot.

**Boiled Apple Pudding.**  
Pare five apples, core them and chop rather finely. Add two cupfuls of breadcrumbs, a cupful of sugar, three ounces of currants, a saltspoonful of salt, the grated rind of half a lemon and half a nutmeg grated. Beat three eggs, yolks and whites separately, stir together and beat into the apples. Mix thoroughly, add a wineglass of sherry. Pour into a mold and boil for an hour and a half. Serve hot with hard sauce.

**Potato and Meat Cakes.**  
Pare half and finely mince one onion with half a pound of any cold meat; then add half a cupful of minced ham. Stir in two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of mixed herbs, salt and pepper to taste and the yolks of two eggs. Beat all well together, and just before cooking stir in the whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Then drop the mixture by spoonfuls into boiling fat and fry to a golden brown.

If you find any substance in your baking injurious to health made from baking powder in this can there is—

**\$1000**  
In it for you


Calumet has been backed for years by an offer of \$1,000 for any substance injurious to health found in the baking prepared with it.

Does not this and the fact that it complies with all pure food laws, both State and National, prove that Calumet is absolutely pure?

With the purity question settled—then Calumet is undoubtedly the best Baking Powder. It contains more leavening power; it is more uniform—every can is the same. It assures better results—and is moderate in price.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

**CALUMET**  
BAKING POWDER  
Pure in the Can—Pure in the Baking



# New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

## Raymond Quit Twain's Play

Grew Tired of Playing Colonel Sellers to Big Houses and Paying Most of the Receipts for Royalties.

Some years after John T. Raymond, who died in 1886, had made his great historic hit as Col. Mulberry Sellers in a dramatization of Mark Twain's book, "The Gilded Age," a character according to one authority, "that became completely identified with his own breezy optimism," I met him one afternoon as he was entering the old Willard hotel in Washington. He beckoned me to one side. "I have made up my mind to buy a play written by David D. Lloyd, a Washington newspaper correspondent you probably know," he said. "It is called 'For Congress.' Mr. Lloyd read it to me this morning, and I am going to produce it just as soon as I can close my present contract.

"Why," I said, "what do you want with a new play, Mr. Raymond? 'The Gilded Age' ought to be good for ten years yet. It has given you a national reputation, and should be making you rich."

"The comedian smiled a dry sort of smile. "Oh, that play has given me a reputation, all right," he said, "but reputation is not milk and honey, and that's why I am soon going to be done with 'The Gilded Age' forever, yes, forever. I have got tired of playing Colonel Sellers to packed houses and finding out, when figuring up accounts, that I have made just about enough to pay the expenses of my company and to draw for myself a 'ham father's' salary."

"Everybody has supposed that you were making a fortune out of the play," I said.

Mr. Raymond struck the familiar attitude of Colonel Sellers in the play, when that worthy, in describing the eye-wash says, "There's millions in it!" "Oh," exclaimed Raymond, with uplifted hand, "there's millions in it—there's millions in it—but they are for Mark Twain and not for John T. Raymond.

"You see, it's this way. When the book, 'The Gilded Age,' appeared I got one of the first copies and the instant I ran across the character of Colonel Sellers I said, 'Raymond, that's your

part. You're a sort of Colonel Sellers off the stage, and you ought to be a good Colonel Sellers on the stage.' So I arranged for the dramatization of the book, got a company together and played it 'on the dog' in western New York. It was a go, and then, suddenly, I heard from Mark Twain. I met him by appointment.

"Look here," he said, "you've been trespassing on my domains. You've been taking my goods. The dramatic rights of 'The Gilded Age' are mine. But for all your trespassing there isn't an actor anywhere that can do Colonel Sellers as you can, because, John, you know, you are Colonel Sellers to the life."

"Glad to hear you say it, Mark," I replied, "but what's in the wind?"

"Well," said Mark, "I want to do the play over a little differently. I want you to play Colonel Sellers. I want you to get the company together and rehearse it, and then we'll make a few dollars between us."

"We came to the contract and I ac-

cepted the terms that Mark Twain proposed. I fondly counted on at least \$50,000 a year for myself; his royalties were to be paid on a rising scale—and we have played at such good houses that the scale has risen out of sight. How much, do you think, I have paid Mark Twain this year in royalties?"

I couldn't guess.

"Well," said Raymond, "I have paid him a little more than \$60,000 and the season isn't over yet. In addition to that I have given a part to his young protegee, William Gillette. He plays the lawyer in the courtroom scene. He's a family friend of Twain's and lives in Hartford.

"So, you see, here I am, the bigger the profits the less John T. Raymond makes—my fifty thousand a year has never materialized. And that is the reason why I have been looking for a new play and why next season I shall produce Lloyd's 'For Congress' and open right here with it in Washington. Then let's see if Mark Twain can find another Colonel Sellers on the Rialto, in New York, or anywhere else."

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

## Our SIX MONTHS' Guarantee Revolutionizes the Shoe Business

**500 Big Shoe Men Are Fighting Our Plan**

We have aroused the whole world with our Six Months' Guarantee offer on shoes. We have blasted the scheme of 500 big shoe men to make the public pay *Five Million Dollars* a year selling expenses—\$5,000,000 for high-salaried traveling men and their big hotel bills, railroad fares, etc.—\$5,000,000 for which you shoe buyers never get one penny's worth of benefits.

We are going to do away with traveling men and their enormous expenses. We are going to make letters do the work of salesmen. We are going to sell direct to the dealer by letter. Two-cent stamps for selling expenses mean hundreds of thousands of dollars saved for better material and better workmanship—hundreds of thousands of dollars that make it possible for us to make the first and only shoe good enough to guarantee.

**\$4 ANY STYLE FOR MEN Dress--Business--Work**

## Desnoyers "SIX MONTHS" Shoes

**Guaranteed for Full Six Months' Wear**

Our great saving on selling expense enables us to use leathers that others can't afford. Our Swiss soles are from Swiss hides. The uppers from Paris. Yes—the toughest and best raw materials procurable. We add wonderful wearing qualities to the

**LIGHT, NEAT, STYLISH**—Our "Six Months" Shoes not only have wearing qualities that will surprise the hardest shoe wearers on earth, but they have a beautiful style and finish that will delight the most particular dresser.

**HERE IS OUR WRITTEN GUARANTEE** If either the soles or uppers wear out within four months, we agree to furnish a new pair of shoes entirely free of charge. If either the soles or uppers wear out during the fifth month we agree to refund 25% in cash. If either the soles or uppers wear out during the sixth month we agree to refund 50% in cash. In other words, if these shoes should not give you full six months' wear we refund more than the proportion they fall short. Your dealer will make any redemption according to our guarantee. You don't have to send to the factory or deal with strangers.

**SEND FOR DEALER'S NAME AND STYLE BOOK** No matter whether you want a shoe you will find just what you want in a Desnoyers "Six Months" shoe. Send postal for style book and name of dealer near you who handles "Six Months" Shoes.

**Desnoyers Shoe Company, 2234 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.**

## An Inexpensive Souvenir

A story is told of a famous musician who was almost as noted for his parsimony as for the genius which gave many fine compositions to the world. Among his admirers was a young man who was determined, if possible, to secure some memento of his days of study with the master.

The last day had come and he was still without his token, when he suddenly plucked up courage. The great musician had taken his old cotton umbrella, green with age and minus several ribs, and announced his intention of walking home with his young pupil to get the air.

It was raining slightly, and the young man raised his umbrella, a new and handsome one, holding it humbly over the musician's shabby hat. They were brought so near together that he stammered out:

"Oh—if—if you would only give me some little remembrance of yourself and these days—no matter how small."

The great man looked at him keenly, then up at the umbrella spread over his head. He thrust his old cotton umbrella into the young man's free hand.

"Certainly, my dear young friend," he said. "We will exchange umbrellas I shall be delighted to do it."—Youth's Companion.

Didn't Want it.

"This car is the most popular auto on the market," said the salesman. "It is widely advertised and you can see its picture in all the magazines."

"Then it won't do," objected the secretive man. "I won't have a machine that will tell every Tom, Dick and Harry what I paid for it."

A Smart Girl.

"My dear," said her father, "the lights were very low in the parlor last night when I came home."

"So they were, father. Mr. Simper was reciting Tennyson's 'Crossing the Bar,' and he thought the lines would be more impressive in semi-darkness."

Natural Inheritance.

Said He—Miss Plymouth is rather old-fashioned, isn't she?

Said She—Yes, indeed. But that is only natural. Some of her ancestors lived before Columbus discovered America.

Her Wrath Justified.

What is she mad about?

That woman has been talking mean about her baby.

What could she say mean about an innocent baby?

She said it looked like its father.

## Why England Honored Grant

Minister Pierepont Convinced John Russell That There Was Precedent in Reception Given Napoleon III.

When the world became aware of the fact that General Grant was going on a world tour, our minister to the court of St. James was Edward Pierepont, who two years before, had been appointed attorney-general by President Grant. He and General Grant were warm personal friends, and it was this friendship more than anything else which caused him to do all he could to see that Grant would be received properly when he visited England.

Making an appointment with John Russell, secretary for state in the British cabinet, Judge Pierepont brought up the question as to how General Grant would be received officially. He found Lord Russell very cordial and anxious, apparently, that the reception should be worthy of General Grant. "But," added Lord Russell, "I am not at all certain as to the appropriate official procedure for his reception."

"What, in a general way, had you thought of, Lord John?" politely asked Mr. Pierepont.

"Well," was the reply, "I will answer your question in what is said to be a characteristic American way, by asking you another: What do you think the general character of the reception should be?"

"That, of course, is for you to say," countered Minister Pierepont, "and I feel sure that you must even now be entertaining some idea of what would be appropriate and sufficient recognition."

"You are right," confessed Lord Russell. "It seems to me that General Grant should be received as the most distinguished private citizen of the United States and one of the great military commanders of the world's history.

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Pierepont, bluntly, "that won't do at all."

"Well, then," said Lord Russell, "Tell me what seems to you would be an appropriate official reception."

The reply was instantly given. "General Grant should be received with all the honors that you are accustomed to bestow upon any one who has served as a ruler of a great nation. He has been not only a great general, but also president of the United States for nearly eight years."

"But," protested Lord Russell, "there isn't any precedent for official recognition of that sort."

"If precedent be necessary, Lord

John, I can call one to your attention."

"Indeed?"

The reception, Lord John, England accorded to one who was an ex-president of the French Republic and emperor of France—Napoleon III—when he came to your shores an exile."

Lord John Russell's face went instantly blank. Slowly he recovered from its astonishment.

"Mr. Pierepont," he said finally, "You are right. General Grant shall be received with all the ceremony and etiquette properly appertaining to one who has been the ruler of a great nation."

And in such fashion Citizen Grant was greeted and entertained some months later by the representatives of the British government.

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

**What is an Equinox?**

Parents, as well as teachers, have sometimes to run the gauntlet of awkward questions.

"Father," said little Tommy one day, "what is an equinox?"

Father—"Why, er—it is—ahem! For goodness' sake, Tommy, don't you know anything about mythology at all? An equinox was a fabled animal—half horse, half cow. Its name is derived from the words 'equine' and 'ox.' It does seem as if these public schools don't teach children anything nowadays."

This is perhaps equalled by the definition given by a proud father who derived the word from equa, "mare," and nox, "night," and called it "nightmare," which may have expressed his feelings fairly enough.

**Too Honest.**

Senior Partner—Where is the office boy?

Junior Partner—He said that he wanted to go to the baseball game and I let him go.

Senior Partner—He said that he wanted to go to the baseball game?

Junior Partner—That's what he said.

Senior Partner—Didn't say anything about a dead grandmother?

Junior Partner—Not a word.

Senior Partner—Discharge him tomorrow; he's too honest ever to succeed in this business.

**Quite a Traveler.**

"Well, well! It takes all kinds of people to make a world."

"I'm listening."

"A bend for statistics estimates that in the last five years he has circumnavigated his library table 9,000 times."

## DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS.

Little kidney troubles gradually grow more serious and pave the way to dropsy, diabetes and fatal Bright's disease. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign of trouble. They cure all kidney ills.

Mrs. L. E. Wilcox, 27 W. Cherokee St., McAlester, Okla., says: "I was seized with an awful attack of kidney trouble which came on me in an instant. My back ached intensely and I lost all power of control over the kidney secretions. My health became greatly run down and nothing helped. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have been well ever since."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The wise know better than to try to live on the spice of life alone.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

**Submarines' Toll of Lives.**

In the last five years about fifty lives have been lost in France in submarine boat disasters.

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CaSTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**In a Hurry.**

It was Anna's first visit at the seaside. She was only a little girl, and very enthusiastic over the long-looked-for opportunity to go into the water.

They came too late the previous day for a dip in the surf, so Anna was up early, and as she put on her bathing suit while the rest were at breakfast some one questioned her as to her haste.

"Well, you see," replied the thoughtful child, "I want to hurry and go in before so many people get in and get the water cold."



**MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE**

Has cured thousands and will cure you. Relieves from the first. All Druggists, 25¢.

**W. L. DOUGLAS'S HAND-SEWED SHOES**

Men's \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00  
Women's \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00  
Boys' \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS

They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE! If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

## No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 10¢ box—week's treatment—of CAS-CARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CAS-CARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

CAS-CARETS too a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, Biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

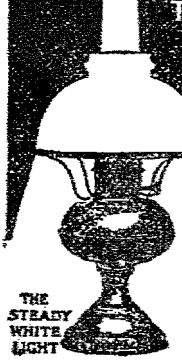
**PEARS**

We have shipped 75,000 from Illinois since '04. Care in 19 counties in Nebraska this year. We pay freight, and loss (if any) in shipping and guarantee satisfaction. Large, choice ones keep three months; unexcelled for cooking, baking, butter and fresh. Are offered 10¢ boxes at highest bids received. We ship 10¢ boxes. Yumable receipts for 5¢. "He that gets digestion and action gets anything he wants." Write. Do it right now. Look for health and enjoyment.

Franklin, Mo. LANCASTER PEAR CO. Broker Hill, Ill.

So afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

**THE Famous Rayo Lamp**



Once a Rayo lamp, always an old friend.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any home. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of this

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

**PATENTS**

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High out returns. Best results.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Reverses baldness. Greys back to their youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and 50c bottles.

**STOCKERS & FEEDERS**

Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or angles bought on orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself.

**National Live Stock Com. Co.**

At either Kansas City, Mo. St. Joseph, Mo. S. Omaha, Neb.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

**PLANTEN'S C & C BLACK CAPSULES**

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETICATED AT DRUGGISTS. TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50¢. PLANTEN, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerative Remedies Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Elixirs, Varicose Veins, Itchy Ulcers, Mercantile Elixirs, White Swelling Milk Leg, Fever Sores, Ailed Sores, Pustular Ulcers, Etc., Etc. J. P. Allen, Dept. 455, Park Place, N.Y.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 40-1910.

# The Florence Tribune

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  
Florence, 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 3, 1879.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.  
Mayor.....F. S. Tucker  
City Clerk.....John Bondeson  
City Treasurer.....George Siert  
City Attorney.....R. H. Olmsted  
City Engineer.....J. W. Green  
City Marshal.....John McGregor  
Councilmen.  
Robert Craig.....J. H. Price.  
Charles Allen.....C. J. Kierle  
Police Judge.....J. K. Lowry

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.  
Golding, Chief.

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

Florence, Nebr., Friday, Sept. 30, 1910.

## BRAIN STORMS

It is evident the Commercial club is  
not afraid of work, for it sleeps with  
work all around it.  
Didn't the cool wave this week put  
you in mind of how easy your summer  
wages were spent?  
The New York Customs court is  
trying to solve the question, "Is a hen  
a bird?" Some hens are birds, all  
right.

Great credit is due Frank Brown for  
his untiring efforts in working up the  
agriculture display for the Douglas  
county fair.

That old bunco game, the Ak-Sar-  
den carnival, opened up in Omaha  
Wednesday and is now busy prying  
money from the unsuspecting.

The big military maneuvers and  
electrical pageant to be held in Oma-  
ha next week are worth going miles to  
see, and undoubtedly a big crowd  
will be present.

Which would make the better sen-  
ator as far as the people of Florence  
are concerned, "Slippery Elmer" Bur-  
kett of Lincoln or Gilbert M. Hitch-  
cock of Omaha?

To insure insertion of news in the  
Tribune copy must be in the hands of  
the editor not later than 8 a. m.  
Thursday. For the Sunday Omaha  
papers it can be sent in as late as  
Friday evening.

What do you think of our new  
feature on the first page, a cartoon  
every week. We are willing to spend  
money to make the Tribune better  
but must get money from our patrons  
to do the spending.

Roosevelt, in order to further his  
ambition to lead a new political party  
shoved "Sunny Jim" Sherman out of  
his seat as chairman of the convention  
in New York Tuesday. Just be-  
cause he is an ex-president is no  
reason why "Teddy" shouldn't bump  
the bumps, and he will sooner or  
later.

If the Commercial club would make  
arrangements to have an auction sale  
held on the streets of Florence every  
Saturday afternoon, the sales to be  
alternated with horses, cattle, swine,  
farm implements, etc., they would  
soon notice the difference in the num-  
ber of people on the streets and  
would draw to the city a lot of people  
living west of the city who now go to  
Benson. Think it over.

### OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

A laugh can hardly be called the  
center of gravity.  
Gasitis is a disease which results  
from too much talking.  
The self-centered man finds no com-  
pany so agreeable as his own.  
The wise man will not disturb a  
sitting hen nor a quarrelsome woman.  
Why are some newspapers like a  
man with cold feet? Because they  
suffer from poor circulation.  
Twentieth century dialogue. Jones:  
"How did you travel, by motor or  
train?" Smith: "By neither; I flew."  
Jingle. Jingle. Little dime,  
I'd like to keep you all the time;  
But you've such a nimble way  
That I can't make you stay.  
There is a man in a neighboring  
town who is so slow that his neigh-  
bors say the only thing he was ever  
known to catch was the measles.  
One of the vainest regrets of adult  
life is that when we are sorely hurt  
and buffeted we can no longer go  
and tell mother and get her blessed  
balm and comfort.  
—October Farm Journal.

## FREIGHT BY WATER

**COSTS ONLY ONE-SIXTH TO ONE-  
TENTH AS MUCH AS BY  
RAIL.**

### TRANSPORTATION'S BIG TOLL

**American People Annually Pay Out  
Three Times as Much for Trans-  
portation as They Pay for Support  
of the Government.**

**Do you know**  
That the people of the United States  
pay out each year about three times  
as much in transportation taxes, that  
is, for the carriage of freight and pas-  
sengers, as they pay in taxes for the  
support of government, national, state  
and local?

That transportation affects the price  
of everything that everybody buys,  
sells, eats, wears or uses in any way  
whatever—air, water and sunshine ex-  
cepted?

That cheap transportation benefits  
both the producer and the consumer,  
making wheat and cotton higher and  
flour and cloth lower at one and the  
same time?

That the cheapest known transpor-  
tation is water transportation, costing,  
on the average, from one-sixth to one-  
tenth as much as transportation by  
rail?

That the direct saving on the goods  
actually carried by water in the  
United States is over \$550,000,000 a  
year?

That railways always make lower  
rates when subject to the competition  
of waterways than where such compe-  
tition does not exist?

That the indirect saving, thus  
caused, is probably as large as the di-  
rect saving given above?

That both the direct and indirect  
saving would be largely increased by  
the further improvement of our water-  
ways?

That waterways always increase the  
profits of the railways with which they  
come into competition? For the reason  
that waterways, by giving cheap  
transportation for raw materials, actu-  
ally create both industry and com-  
merce? As is indicated by the fact  
That in 1900 there was only one city  
in the United States, with a population  
of 150,000 or over, which was not lo-  
cated on a navigable waterway? And  
nearer

**How Frankfort Benefited.**  
That Frankfort, Germany, grew  
more in the twenty years after the  
River Main was canalized than it had  
grown in the two hundred years be-  
fore? And again  
That Germany, which is nearly 60,  
000 square miles smaller than Texas,  
but has one of the finest waterway  
systems in the world, had in 1908 a  
foreign commerce greater than that of  
the United States by over \$500,000,  
000?

That throughout the civilized world  
the largest cities, the densest popula-  
tion, the busiest and most prosperous  
people are to be found along naviga-  
ble waterways?

That the surest and speediest way  
to develop the resources of the nation  
and every state and section thereof,  
to increase the growth of every city  
and community in the country, to pro-  
mote the prosperity of every interest,  
including the railroads, and of every  
citizen, east, west, north and south, is  
to improve all our waterways as fast  
and as far as we can?

That money used for the improve-  
ment of waterways, wisely planned  
and honestly constructed, is not an  
expenditure but an investment, which  
will pay a dividend of at least 100 per  
cent a year?

**Provision for Funds.**  
That the benefits which would re-  
sult from the comprehensive improve-  
ment of our waterways, and the losses  
which would follow our failure to  
make such improvement, are so enor-  
mous, that funds should be provided  
by the issuance of bonds—as has been  
done by railroads—so that the work  
may be begun at once and finished as  
soon as possible?

That the national government claims  
exclusive jurisdiction and exercises  
supreme control over all navigable wa-  
terways? And therefore  
That it depends entirely on the con-  
gress of the United States whether  
the work of creating a great national  
system of waterways shall be done at  
all, and how soon it shall be finished?

That the vote of the member of con-  
gress from your district will help to  
decide the policy of the government  
with regard to waterways?

That the action of congressmen is  
influenced by the wishes of their con-  
stituents, when they know what those  
wishes are?

That you have the right to ask the  
candidates for congress in your dis-  
trict to state their position on this  
question now, before the election?

That you are blind to your own in-  
terests if you do not ask your candi-  
dates to pledge themselves to work  
and vote for waterways if elected, and  
then demand of the one who is elect-  
ed that he shall keep his pledge?

The facts and figures given in this  
series of articles have been submitted  
in the hope that those who read them  
would see the importance of the policy  
of waterway improvement advocated  
by the National Rivers and Harbors  
congress, and would aid in securing  
the adoption of that policy. How well  
they have served the purpose for  
which they were written must be left  
to their readers to decide.

Every obstruction to the free and  
open navigation of our waterways is  
a brake on the wheels of industry.

## CHURCH NOTES

Sunday topics; morning—Time even-  
ing—Service.

Prayer meeting and Bible study on  
Thursday.

Christian Endeavor Sabbath even-  
ing at 7:15. Topic: Self centered or  
Christ centered? Leader, Julia Feld-  
hussen.

Sabbath school is at 10 a. m. We  
are using the graded lessons.

You are welcome at all of our ser-  
vices.

Dr. R. M. S. Braden preached for us  
last Sabbath morning and evening.

The pastor spent the Sabbath at  
Decatur. In spite of the 19-mile drive  
through the mud Saturday the 9-mile  
drive Sabbath and 10-mile drive Mon-  
day morning, he is able to report a  
very fine time, especially those big  
country meals, real butter and milk  
and eggs—and of course chicken.

The Ladies Aid and Missionary so-  
ciety will meet on Wednesday after-  
noon with Mrs. Wm. Kindred, 2 p. m.  
is the hour of meeting missionary.  
Topic is "The Outlook". Leader, Mr.  
Sloan.

## PONCA NEWS

Mr. Thorwald Torgensen and fam-  
ily have moved to Omaha.

The rural carriers from Florence  
kindly ask of their patrons to see  
that all mail boxes are put on solid  
posts about 4 or 4½ feet high and  
have them set on the road side of the  
water ditches always. It might be a  
good idea to punch three or four  
small holes in the bottom or along  
the lower edge of the mailbox as this  
will drain all water that may get in  
and leave the box dry all the time.

Mr. Andrew Albach has not been  
heard from since last Monday. Any  
information as to his whereabouts  
will be gratefully received. Tel 3571.

Mrs. Finley and family are making  
preparations to move to Omaha as  
they have rented their place to Dr.  
Richards of Omaha.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church Services First Presbyterian  
Church.  
Sunday Services.  
Sunday school—10:00 a. m.  
Preaching—11:00 a. m.  
C. E. Meeting—7:00 p. m.  
Preaching—8:00 p. m.  
Mid-Week Service.  
Thursday—3:00 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-  
dially welcome. F. J. ELLMAN.

## 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  
Outside Guard.....Hugh Suttie  
Physician.....Dr. W. H. Horton  
Conductor.....Joseph Thornton  
Trustees: W. B. Parks, Robert Gold-  
ing, W. P. Thomas.  
Meets every Wednesday in Cole's  
hall.

Court of Honor.  
Past Chancellor.....  
Mrs. Elizabeth Hollett

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

Robin Hood Camp No. 30 W. O. W.  
Council Commander.....M. B. Potter  
Banker.....F. A. Ayers  
Clerk.....F. M. King  
Escort.....Will Pepperhorn  
Watchman.....Harry Swanson  
Sentry.....C. O. Larson  
Managers, John Paul, William Tuttle,  
Ed. Davis.  
Robinhoo Camp No. 30, W. O. W.,  
meets city hall.

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

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

ROSE REBEKAH LODGE NO. 139.  
Meets the 2nd and 4th Monday  
nights of each month.  
X. G. ....Isabelle Shipley  
V. G. ....Cynthia Brewer  
Secretary ..... Clara Pilant  
Treasurer ..... Hulda Peterson

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of  
America.

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

### The Best Bargain

in reading matter that your  
money can buy is your local pa-  
per. It keeps you posted on the  
doings of the community.

### This Paper

will tell you the things you want  
to know in an entertaining way;  
will give you all the news of the  
community; its every visit will  
prove a pleasure; it gives more  
than full value for the price  
asked for it.

### THE NEW POOL HALL

Geo. Gamble, Prop.  
BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN TOWN  
Tel. Florence 215  
SHORT ORDER LUNCHEES.

### C. A. BAUER

PLUMING AND GAS FITTING  
Repairing Promptly Attended to.  
2522 Cuming St. Omaha, Neb.  
Tel. Douglas 3034.

### PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

### 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  
652 Brandeis Bldg. Tel. D 16.

### Storz Blue Ribbon Beer

Ludwig F. Imm  
Just North of Bank of Florence

Subscribe for *The Tri-  
bune*. \$1.00 Per Year

**W**E Believe in the goods we are selling, and in our ability to get results.  
We believe that honest goods can be sold to honest men by honest  
methods. We believe in working, not waiting; in laughing, not crying;  
in boosting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of doing business. We  
believe that a man gets what he goes after; that one order to-day is worth two orders  
tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself. We  
believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in friendship and honest competition.  
We believe in increasing our trade and that the way to do it is to reach for it. We  
are reaching for yours.

## The Florence Tribune

### ONE MINUTE

Your lumber—thoroughly seasoned selected kind  
is the best possible investment for you if you're going  
to build or make some repairs.  
To buy cheap, poorly seasoned stock will mean  
nothing but continual expense replacing and repairing.  
If you have us fill the bill you'll get the best and  
at fair prices.  
**Florence Lumber & Coal Co.**  
R. A. GOLDING, Mgr.  
Florence, Neb. Phone 102

### NOW IS THE TIME TO DO YOUR Fall Painting

No dust or insects. We handle  
the best mixed Paint on  
the market (John Lucas Co.)  
We also carry fillers, oil stains and  
varnishes, in fact everything per-  
taining to painting. By the way  
let us figure on your broken window  
lights, winter will soon be on us.  
R. L. ENDRES, 2410 Amec Ave. Phones: Webster 2138  
Ind. B-2138  
Don't Forget Us On Wallpaper—Our Prices Are Right

### NEW POPULAR SONGS

**HAYDEN BROS., Omaha**  
"Wait for the Summertime" Summer waltz song; "No One  
Knows" home ballad; "Lou Spells Trouble to Me," "Just Someone,"  
"Sairs of the East," Sacred song; "I Love My Wife, But Oh You Kid!"  
"Sunbonnet Sue," "If You Won't Be Good to Me," child song; "To the  
End of the World With You," "Love Me and the World Is Mine,"  
"Cheer Up! Cherries Will Soon Be Ripe," "Whistle if You Want Me  
Dear," "Rainbow," "I Wish I Had a Girl."  
25c each or 5 for \$1.00. 1c extra per copy by mail

### 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:  
Douglas—Bell 1226. Ind.—A-2266.

### HULSE & RIEPEN

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 Associa-  
tion building at St. Mary's Av.  
and Seventeenth St., where  
they will be directed to suit-  
able boarding places or other-  
wise assisted. Look for our  
Traveler's Aid at the Union  
Station.

### DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS WHO HAVE USED AND ENDORSED

## THE KNABE PIANO

ON THEIR AMERICAN TOUR