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

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

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 Mayor Tucker-One Sidewalk made up their minds to go. Ordinance is Killed and Another Introduced.

The council held an adjourned session Monday evening and cleaned up mendous size as well as novelty has 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 elerk. This brought out a sharp tilt between Mr. Brown and Mayor

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 Price moving that it be laid on the sion fee is still the same. table indefinitely, a soluntion that the will have to take its regular course.

had appointed John McGregor to fill funny enough to make a mule laugh. the vacancy and the council approved the appointment.

Mr. Glaycomb 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 atan ey to draw up such an ordinance.

The city attorney told the council Lahat 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 Equilibristic Contortionist who apprepared a new resolution directing the county to pay the money to the city treasurer. The resolution was

J. H. Faris reported that the last storm nad blockaded the culvert on day, September 21.

Main street near his place. J. V. Shipley reported the same oc-

currence on Bluff street. R. A. Golding requested permission litems of Interest to Our Readers to use a part of North Market square as a readway to get to the new coal sheds he is erecting on the right-of-

The following bills were allowed: Florence Coal & L. Co......\$73.15 Klopp-Bartlett Co. 5.00 Harrison Barnes 8.00 J. P. Criek...... 13.09

way north of the ice houses."

**************** IDLE CHATTER :

Commencing today the street car service will be greatly improved, the east-side Hanscom park cars all running through to Florence. The scheleaves Florence 5:45 a. m. From 6:15 a. m. to 8:15 a. m. every 10 min- was the only mishap. utes, from 8:15 a. m. to 5:35 'p. m. every 20 minutes, from 5:35 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 ser-

a housekeeping shower. She was the sured a fine time. recipient of many useful and beautiful present. 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 OVER THE

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, Sized Crowd Present and Dispose when the Great Adam Forepaugh and of Routine Matters Only-The Sells Bros. Big United Shows exhib-Session is Enlivened by a Verbal it there. A great many from this city Tilt Between J. P. Brown and and the surrounding country have

> 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 treat 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 in various parts of the city came up still better. It is giving even a greatfor disposal, and was disposed of by er show than it ever did. The admis-

The wonderful sixty-one horse act other councilmen readily agreed to. is in itself a great enough attraction Mr. Price then introduced an ordinance to have cement walks laid on miles to see it. The aerial spectacle the west side of Fourth street from offered by the Ty-Bell sisters is even State to Harrison and after its first more wonderful. The acrobats, the reading moved that rule six be riders, the aerialists, the gymnasts suspended. The other councilmen real and the equilibrists are the pick of mained silent and so the ordinance the best European talent. There are fifty clowns. They come from the Mayor Tucker then told the council comic opera theaters of Europe and that he had received the resignation the courts of Asiatic potentates. of A. Marr as marshal and that he Every man among them is an artist.



HARVEY PARKS pears at The Evening of Joy. Wednesday, at Eagles' Hall

Everybody will be there on Wednes-

FORT CALHOUN SOCIAL NOTES.

From the Thriving Suburb to North.

George Rohwer's. 00

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.

fence a part of the public road to should be taken at the first unnatural brand of tobacco, a brand known as plant trees. The statute gives onetenth of the legal width while the valuable for children and adults. It use the Meerschaum pipes of Netrees need cultivating.

 \sim Leslie Burnett returned from Illinois and went on to Walthill. He traveled about 1,200 miles in an auto dule will be as follows: First car from Omaha and back without mud future. or storm. A nail on a York street

> 00 The heavy rain carried away the bridge over Moore's creek ditch, much to the detriment of some farmers on the bottoms.

クウ Miss Bartlet of Minneapolis is vsiiting her uncle, Peter Klindt. 00

The weather clerk and nearly 100 others were on their good behavior Will Lubold lent this week for Here-Miss Ida Miller of Prosser, Wash., at the Fort Calhoun Sunday School ford, Colo., where they will develop was very pleasantly surprised Friday picnic on the Harry Rohwer farm at afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. An-Moore's creek. Fine shade trees, bold. derson by sixteen of her friends with boating and well-filled baskets in-

> 00 The lower school house at De Sota was badly injured by lightning.

> 00 The Rev. Charles Arnold has returned to his charge at Kansas City.

 \circ Fred Foranm, Scott Allen and Jacob Seick report a good time on the side and chest, and make cheaper. their western trip.

Everybody will be there on Wednesday, September 21.

In Which is Told What the Neighbors Are Doing and What They Pro-Chroniclers for the Edification of 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 Florence. The city council in its inwith the wants of the people reading a first class farm paper. Nothwithstanding the big salary paid its to M. Ford in payment of his bill for editor the subscription price will remain the same, 25 cents a year. 00

took an extensive trip through the reduce our taxes. To this, we enter fact that people are coming clean western country, returned Thursday full of enthusiasm over the scenes of braska requires the street railway

spending the summer at Sunnyside, the street railway company in Brown county, as the guest of Dr. Smith, returned Thursday.

teach in the Howard Kennedy school things why the city council does not in Omaha this year.

Erck of Pittsburg, Pa., were visiting street railway company, as the with Florence friends Friday and statute says they shall do instead of Saturday. Mr. Erck was in the seeking to apply the \$7,500 which the grocery business in Florence some county gave to reduce our taxes to years ago when the firm was known the payment of this bill of \$6,500? as Kiester & Erck.

Orin Spaulding of Portland, Ore., was the guest of his cousin, Mr. F. B. can be applied to the purpose for 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. 00

Mrs. J. L. Huston entertained at luncheon Saturday in honor of Mrs. charge against me. Victors, 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. 00

day for his home.

T. Minardi, paying for it \$2,750.

 $\sim\sim$ The Misses Francis and Grace Thompson entertained the Baracas trying to keep in fashion. Phileta society at the Rod and Gun club Saturday eevning.

00 Mrs. Fritz Beekman of Iowa was at nounce the engagement of their by the T. W:s who run their meetdaughter, Laura, to Mr. Henry Thies- ings. Just think of the precaution sen of Neola, Ia., the wedding to take taken by them. They begin to gather place in the near future.

Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best they are usually in session about one known medicine in use for the relief and one-half hours. One hour is and cure of bowel complaints. It cures used in comparing pipes, it being a A farmer has asked us if he could griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and rule that they all smoke the same looseness of the bowels. It is equally 0. S. very expensive. They must all always cures. Sold by Geo. Siert. \sim

> family left Wednesday for Portland, ten cents and up went the price of Ore., where they will reside in the

> Arthur Shiply left Friday for Cali- ones there are in sight, and whether fornia where he intends to locate. the boss Miker is ready to proceed Mrs. Shipley and children will join for what they have in sight, about him later.

> 00 arrangements to give a dance every thing he can do to make trouble. We Saturday evening during the winter are getting used to it and feel lost so at Cole's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lubold and Mr. some farm lands owned by Mr. Lu-

 \sim Mrs. George Siert entertained at bridge whist Thursday afternoon. 00

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Financial Statement of Marks Bros.' Chamberlain's Liniment for twentyfive cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to Sold by Geo. Siert.

00 Fred Lindlow was visiting in Flor MARKS BROS.' SADDLERY CO., ence Sunday.

FARIS EXPLAINS HIS REASONS AN EVENING 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 pose to Do as Set Down by Our accomplished by having the county withold the \$7,500, its share for the All Who Are interested in 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 mat-

This \$7,500 was given by the county commissioners to help reduce the cost of the paving to the citizens of finite wisdom and for reasons best known to itself assigned this money paving the street car right of way. In other words the council proposes to donate this money to the street our solemn protest. The law of Necompany to pave between all its track and one foot on the outside Charles A. Smith, who has been of the outer rails. The franchise of Florence requires the company to pave between all its tracks and ten inches outside of the outer rails. Miss Lillian Bondesson will again Now, is it evident on the surface of levy the cost of this amount of the paving as shown by Ford's bill to be Gus Bondesson of Omaha and Mr. something over \$6,500 against the As taxpayers we protest against the illegal expenditure of this money and we ask that it be held until it 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 rey in-

tention is to overburden the taxpayers. I ask that you give this explanation the same publicity that you gave the

JAMES H. FARIS.

ANOTHER ANSWER.

Florence, Sept. 14, 1910.-Mr. Editor: You refer to our council meetings and election of Mr. Keirle as being on the G. T. order. Now Mr. Editor, being conversant with the facts, knowing as you do just what! walks is that the council is simply

You can't tell me that you are not aware that there is an organization in our city, that our little quilt meet-Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Johnson an- ing would be considered boisterous about \$:30 p. m. They come singly and meet behind closed doors and de-Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and part the same way. Hist is the word. braska products. They believe in home industry and buy them by the Mr. and Mrs. George Hadlock and load at Weber's mill. Corn went up pipes. The other half hour is used in counting up the number of Mikes they have and finding how many new how much he will be able to annoy the people, and see if there is any The Una Pleasure club has made chance for an injunction or any old Mrs. T. W's come on from one of the troublesome set.

EVERETT TRUE.

Wednesday, Sept. 21-25 cents.

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

1st, 1910:

Liabilities\$40,364.18

by Geo. Marks, Treas.

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 attend-Miss Olive Prudence Tracy, who railway company and not use it to ance is already assured from the from Lincoln to see the show, and if



JACK McKENNA Character Monologue Artist who appears at Tthe Evening of Joy. Wednesday, at Eagles' Hali

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 to Lincoln, but we had made up our tears roll down your cheeks, leaving and find out.

ings, mums the word and cossibly This act will not be put on by F. S. after each bath. Why, he must even using the alleys instead of the side. Tucker, even though he is some wire milk in his sleep. puller.

play with bells and some girls will something to eat, (That's right; the get rings-telephone girls, fo course, crowds were so thick they held you quarter of a dollar to find out all on eat), we went out to the fair grounds. the program and to see the various There were only something like 45. people do the stunts. The names of 000 people on the grounds that day. those taking part in the program is We saw the fair, the races and carefully withheld from the public everything else. We ate popcorn, for fear they will be kidnapped be- candy, chewing gum, crackerjack, fore the show. After the show-Well, that's another story.

MARSHAL MARR DISAPPEARS.

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

Florence has set all agog over the udden disappearance of Aaron Marr. city marshal and street commissioner who disappeared the fore part of the of his bewildered brain he will tell

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 in- lost on a horse that hasn't come in volved in debt and that he was going away to earn money to satisfy cred-

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Saddlery Co., Omaha, Neb., July Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dy-

> 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

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.

editor wants to make a confession.

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 minds to see the state farm first, and furrows in the powder or drug store we did. Holy, jumping Jerusalem. the council is up against don't you complexion. And right here, let it They have cows there that they Emil Weber of Wayne, who has think it a business proposition to get be known that the man is—oh, come milk three times a day and at each together, once a year at least, and and find out milking get almost a wagon load of conduct our business free from the annoyances which you know we have had to contend with the past year?

S. Goldstrom has bought the improved property on lot 8, block 32 of Another reason for our hist proceed.

T. Winardi paring for it 22 770

> After seeing the farm and more or There will be some belies that will less of Lincoln and being held up for But what's the use, it only costs a up and wouldn't let you set down and

> > ham sandwiches, wieners, hamburger, beefsteak, apples, potatoes, onions, pumpkin, grapes, watermelon, cantaloupe, peaches, bananas, ice cream, lobster and 3,798 other things by actual count, tasted every kind of lemonade, cider, ice water, warm water, pop, ginger ale, sarsaparilla, berryade, orangeade, coffee, tea. milk, hot water and chickory.

Just as soon as the editor is able to get the various sights sorted out the readers of this great religious Marr was last seen on Sunday, but family newspaper about them. He was not until Monday evening that will also tell of the woman who t was not until Monday evening that will also tell of the woman who gossip became rife, when Mayor threw her arms around Griffith's neck and claimed him as her long lost brother, how a bea-u-teous young damsel 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 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 it is used in connection with paper than this because no other would print them.

Your complexion as well as your Capital\$100,700.00 sentery or bowel complaints. It is temper is rendered miserable by a for children and adults. Sold by Geo. | lain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by Geo. Siert.

The big event, Wednesday, Sept. 21.

BY ESTHER ELUCIA MAMBERIAIN LLUSTRATIONS by M.G.Kettner COPTRIBILITY 1908 by BOBBS - MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chatworth ring, known as the Crew Idol, mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancee, Flora Gilsey, and her chapteron, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heathen god, with a beautiful sapphire bet in the head. Flora meets Mr. Kerr, wn Englishman, at the club. In discussing the disappearance of the ring, the exploits of an English thief, Farrell Wand, are recalled. Flora has a fancy that Harry and Kerr know something about the mystery. Kerr tells Flora that he has met Harry somewhere, but cannot place him. \$29,000 reward is offered for the return of the ring. Harry admits to Flora that he dislikes Kerr. Harry takes Flora to a Chinese goldsmith's to buy an engagement ring. An exquisite sapphire set in a hoop of brass, is selected. Harry urges her not to wear it until it is reset. The possession of the ring seems to cast a spell over Flora. She becomes uneasy and apprehensive. Flora meets Kerr at a box party. She is startled by the effect on him when he gets a glimpse of the sapphire. The possibility that the stone is part of the Crew Idol causes Flora much anxiety. Unseen, Flora discovers Clara ransacking her dressing room. Flora refuses to give or sell the stone to Kerr, and suspects him of being the thief. Flora's interest in Kerr increases. She decides to return the ring to Harry, but he tells her to keep it for a day or two. Ella Buller tells Flora that Clara is setting her cap for her father, Judge Buller.

CHAPTER XIV .-- (Continued.)

"Well, I'll let you know if it makes any difference," said Ella hopefully.

Flora knew that nothing either of them could say would make any difference to Clara, or turn her from the thing she was pursuing; but by speaking she might at least find out if Judge Buller himself were really her object.

The bells and whistles of one o'clock were making clangor as she ran up the steps of her house again. In the hall Shima presented her with a card. She looked at it with a quickening pulse. "Is he waiting?"

"No, madam. Mr. Kerr has gone. He waited half an hour."

Down went her spirits again. Yet surely after their last interview she ought not to be eager to meet him again. "In the morning." she thought, "and waited half an hour. How he must have wanted to see me!" She didn't know whether she liked that or not. "When did he come?"

"At 11 o'clock." At this she was frightened; he had

missed Harry by less than half an hour.

"He waited all that time alone?" "No. Mr. Cressy came."

Flora felt a cold thrill in her nerves. Then Harry had come back! What had he come for?

"He also would wait," the Japanese explained.

Flora gasped. "They waited to-

gether! The Japanese shook his head, "They

went away together."

She didn't believe her ears "Mr.

Kerr went away with Mr. Cressy?" The Japanese seemed to revolve the problem of mastery. "No, Mr. Cressy panied Mr. Ker a delicate oriental distinction. It put the whole thing before her in a mo-

ment. Harry had been the resistant, and the other with his brilliant initiative attacking, always attacking when he should have been hiding, had carried him off. What had he done, and how had he managed, when Harry must have had such pressing reasons for wanting to stay? Ah, she knew only too well Kerr's exquisite knowledge of managing; but why must he make such a reckless exposure of himself? Did he suppose Harry was to be managed? Had he no idea where Harry stood in this affair? In pity's name, didn't he know that Harry had seen him before-had seen him under circumstances of which Harry wouldn't talk?

CHAPTER XV.

A Lady in Distress.

She had returned, ready for pitched battle with Clara, and on the threshold there had met her the very turn in the affair that she had dreaded all along-the setting of Kerr and Harry upon each other.

These were two whom she had kept apart even in her mind-the man to whom she was pledged, with whom she had supposed herself in love, and the man for whom she was flying in the face of all her traditions. She had not scrutinized the reason of her extraordinary behavior; not since shadow dancing like a goblin. A bell that dreadful day when the vanishing mystery had taken positive form in gave a higher leap as if in welcome of him had she dared to think how she felt about Kerr. She had only acted, library door. In the glooms and lights acted; only asked herself what to do outside Shima was standing, and two next, and never why; only taken his messengers. It was odd that both cause upon herself and made it her own, as if that was her natural right. back and stood waiting with a quicker She could hardly believe that it was she who had let herself go to this extent. All her life she had been docile to public opinion, bowing to conventions, respectful of those legal and moral rules laid down by some rigid Harry's writing. She tore it open material spirit lurking in mankind, hastily. Harry wrote that he would But now when the moment had come, be delighted, and might he bring a when the responsibility had descended upon her, she found that he wanted her to meet? He added these things had in no way persuaded

Then this was herself, a creature

had obscurely cherished as no more; stooped, and then for a moment rereal than a fairy; but at Kerr's accla- mained thus, bent above it. The

Then what was Harry? The bland implacable pronouncement of Shima had summoned him up to stand beside Kerr more clearly than her own eyes could have shown him

Kerr, with his brilliant initiative, might carry him off, but Kerr was still the quarry. For had not Harry, from the very beginning, known something about him? Hadn't he at first denied having seen him before, and then admitted it? Hadn't he dropped hints and innuendoes without ever an explanation? She remembered the singular fact of the embassy ball, twice mentioned, each time with that singular name of Farrell Wand. And to know-if that was what Harry knew-that a man of such fame was in a community where a ring of such fame had disappeared-what further proof was wanted?

Then why didn't Harry speak? And what was going on on his side of the affair? Harry's side would have been her side a few days before. Now, unaccountably, it was not. Nor was Kerr's side hers either. She was standing between the two-standing hesitating between her love of one and her loyalty to the other and what he represented. The power might be hers to tip the scales Harry held, either to Kerr's undoing, or to his protection. At least she thought she might protect him, if she could discover Harry's secret. Her special, authorized relation to him-her right to see him often, question him freely -even cajole-should make that easy. But she shrank from what seemed like betrayal, even though she did not betray him to Kerr by name.

Then, on the other hand, she doubted how much she could do with Harry. She wasn't sure how far she was prepared to try him after that scene of theirs. She had no desire to pique him further by seeing too much of Kerr. On her own account she wanted for the present to avoid Kerr. He roused a feeling in her that she feared-a feeling intoxicating to the senses, dazzling to the mind. unknitting to the will. How could she tell. if they were left alone, that she might not take the jewel from her neck, at his request, and hand it to him-and damn them both? If only she could escape seeing him altogether until she could find out what Harry was doing and what she must do!

Meanwhile, there was her promise to Ella. She recalled it with difficulty. It seemed a vague thing in the light of her latest discovery, though she could never meet Clara in disagreement without a qualm. But she made the plunge that evening, before Clara left for the Bullers', while she was at her dressing-table in the halfdisarray which brings out all the softness and the disarming physical charm of women. From her low chair Flora spoke laughingly of Ella's perturbation. Clara paused, with the powder puff in her hand, while she listened to Flora's explanation of how Oh, impudence! How dared he give Ella feared that some one might, aft-Judge Buller. Who this might be she did not even hint at. She left it ever so sketchy. But the little stare with which Clara met it, the amusement, hanging breathless over the baluster. the surprise, and the shortest possible little laugh, were guarantee that Clara had seen it all. She had filled out Flora's sketch to the full outline, and pronounced it, as Flora had, an absurdity. But though Clara had laughed, she had gone away with her delicate brows a little drawn together, as if she'd really found more than a laugh, something worth considering, in Ella's state of mind.

She heard the wheels of Clara's departing conveyance. Now was her chance for an interview with Harry. She spent 20 minutes putting together three sentences that would not arouse his suspicions. She made two copies, and sent them by separate messengers, one to his rooms, one to the club, with orders they be brought back if he was not there to receive them. Then-the business of waiting in the large house full of echoes and the round ghostly globes of electric lights, with that thing around her neck for which-did they but know of it-half the town would break in her windows and doors.

The wind traveled the streets without, and shook the window-casings. She cowered over the library fire, listening. The leaping flames set her rang, and the shadow and the flame what had arrived. She went to the should arrive at once. She stepped pulse. Shima entered with two letters upon his tray. She had a moment's anxiety lest both her notes had been brought back to her, but no-the envelope which lay on top showed friend with him: a bully fellow whom she might send over for some girl and they could have a jolly little party.

Flora looked at this communication too much concerned with the primal blankly. Was Harry, who had always harmonies of life to be impressed by jumped at the chance of a tete-a-tete, the modulations her decade set upon dodging her? In her astonishment them. This was that self which she she let the other envelope fall. She

real than flesh and blood, and Kerr was not addressed to Harry, but to telligence—"make him understand it." himself the most real thing in all her her, and in a handwriting she had never seen before!

Again the peal of the electric bell. Shima appeared with a third envelope. This time it was her own note returned to her. With the feeling she was bewitched she took up the mysterious letter from the floor and opened it. She read the strange handwrit- all!

May I see you, anywhere, at any time to-night? ROBERT KERR.

It was as if Kerr himself had entered the room, masked and muffled beyong recognition, and then, face to face with her, let fall his disguise. She gazed at the words, at the signature, thrilled and frightened. She looked at Harry's note, hesitated: caught a glimpse of the two messengers waiting stolidly in the hall. Waiting for answers! Answers to such communications! She made a dash for the table where were pens and ink and on one sheet scrawled:

"Certainly. Bring him," appending her initials; on the other the word "Impossible," and her full name. Then she hurried the letters into Shima's hands, lest her courage should fail

her-lest she should regret her choice. "Anywhere, at any time, to-night," she repeated softly. Why, the man must be mad! Yet she permitted herself a moment of imagining what might have been if her answers had been reversed.

But no, she dared not meet Kerr's impetuous attacks yet. First she must get at Harry. And how was that to be managed if he insisted on surrounding himself with "a jolly little party?"

She found a moment that evening in which to ask him to walk out to the Presidio with her the next morning. But he was going to Burlingame on the early train. He was woefully sorry. It was ages since he had had a moment with her alone, but Clara went on to the reception. at least he would see her that evening. She had not forgotten? They were going to that dinner-and then the reception afterward? Her suspicion that he was deliberately dodging wavered before his boyish, cheerful, unconscious face. And yet, following on the heels of his tendency to question and coerce her, this reticence was amazing. The next day would be lost with Harry beyond reach-12 hours while Kerr was at the mercy of chance, and she was at the mercy of Kerr.

Yet when his card was brought up to her the next morning she looked at the printed name as wistfully as if it had been his face. It cost an effort to send down the cold fiction that she was not at home, and she could not deny herself the consolation of leaning on the baluster of the second landing, and listening for his step in the hall below. But there was no movement. Could it he possible he was waiting for her to come in? Hush! that was the drawing-room door. But instead of Kerr Shima emerged, He was heading for the stair with his little silver tray and upon it-a note. her the lie, by the hand of her own Shima delivered the missive as if it were most usual to find one's mistress beflounced in peignoir and petticoats,

and tell him that I am out; and, on secret business mation it had proclaimed itself more superscription was not hers. The note Shima,"—she addressed the man's in-

> She watched the note departing. and open it! There was a pauseroom. As he crossed the hall he glanced up at the stair and as much as was visible of the landing. He had not taken Shima's word for it, after

> The vestibule door closed noiselessly after him, the outer door shut with a heavy sound. Yet before that sound had ceased to vibrate, she heard it shut again. Was he coming back? There was a presence in the vestibule very vaguely seen through the glass and lace of the inner door. Her heart beat with apprehension. The door opened upon Clara.

Flora precipitately retreated. She was more disturbed than relieved by the unexpected appearance, For Clara must have seen Kerr leave the house. Three times now within three days he had been found with her or waiting pricers, lookers and buyers. She felt for her. She wondered if Clara would ask her awkward questions. But Clara, when she entered Flora's dressing-room a few moments later with the shopping-list, instead of a question, offered a statement.

"I don't like than man," she announced. "Who?"

"That Kerr. I met him just now on the steps. Don't you feel there is something wrong about him?

"Oh. I don't know," said Flora vaguely.

Clara gave her a bright glance. "But you weren't at home to him."

"I'm not at home to any one this morning." Flora answered evasively, feeling the probe of Clara's eyes. "I'm feeling ill. I'm not going out this evening, either. I think I'll ring up Burlingame and tell Harry." It was in her mind that she might manage to make him stay with her while

"Burlingame! Harry!" Clara echoed in surprise. "Why, he's in town. I saw him just now as I was coming up."

"Are you sure?"

Yes. He was walking up Clay from Kearney. I was in the car."
"Why that—that is—" Flora stammered in her surprise. "Then something must have kept him," she altered her sentence quickly. But though this seemed the probable explanation she did not believe it. Harry

walking toward Chinatown, when he had told her distinctly he would be in Burlingame! She thought of the goldsmith shop and there returned to her the memory of how Harry and the she had turned from the window and seen them standing together in the back of the shop.

"You do look ill," Clara remarked. 'Why don't you stay in bed and not try to see any one?"

Flora murmured that that was her intention, but she was far from speaking the truth. She only waited to put her on her guard. make sure of Clara's being in her own rooms to get out of the house and said coldly. telephone to Harry.

It was not far to the nearest booth, er all these years, be going to marry butler! She stood her ground, and a block or two down the cross street. She rang, first, the office. The word came back promptly in his partner's voice. He had gone to Burlingame by the early train. It was the same

"Take that back," she said coldly, at the club. He must be in town, then,

She walked rapidly, in her excitement, turning the troubling question over in her mind. She did not realize How she longed to call Shima back how far she had gone until some girl she knew, passing and nodding to her. then Kerr emerged from the drawing- called her out of her reverie. She was almost in front of the University club. A few blocks more and she would be in the shopping district. She hesitated, then decided that it would be better to walk a little further and take a cross-town car.

A group of men was leaving the club. Two lingered on the steps, the other coming quickly out. At sight of him, she averted her face, and, hurrying, turned the corner and walked of late she had lived too constantly down a block. Her heart was beating rapidly. What if he had seen her! She looked about-there was no cab in sight—the best thing to do was to slip into one of the crowded shops, full of women, and wait until the danger had passed. Once inside the door of the nearest, she felt herself, with relief, only one of a horde of as if she had lost her identity. She went to the nearest counter and asked for veils. Partly concealed behind the bulk of the woman next her, she kept her eye on the door. She saw Kerr come in. How absurd to think that she could escape him! She turned her back and waited a moment or two, still hoping he might pass her Then she heard his voice behind her:

"Well, this is luck!"

She was conscious of giving him a limp hand. He sat down on the vacant stool next her, laughing.

"You are a most remarkably fast walker," he observed.

"I had to buy a veil," Flora mur-"Has it taken you all the morn-

ing?" She could see she had not fooled

"I had a great many other things

to do." She was resolved not to admit anything. "No doubt, but I wanted to see you

very much last night, and again this morning, I may see you this evening, perhaps?" He was grave now. She saw that he awaited her answer in anxiety.

"But-" she hesitated just a moment too long before she added, "I'm going out this evening."

She started nervously to rise. "Wait," he said in a voice that was audible to the shop-girl, "your pack-

age has not come." She looked at him helplessly, so attractive and so inimical to her. He brown head, waiting her opportunity swung around, back to the counter,

and lowered his voice. "Did you know blue-eyed Chinaman had looked when I called upon you yesterday morning, necting this with the drawing-room also?" he asked. She nodded.

"Mr. Cressy and I waited for you together. Did he mention it to you?" Her lips let the word out "No."

slowly. "That's a reticent friend of yours!" The exclamation, and the truth of it,

"I can't discuss him with you," she

"Yet no doubt you have discussed

me with him? "Never!"

"You haven't told him anything?" The incredulity, the amazement of his face put before her, for the first time, how extraordinary her conduct must seem. What could he think of her? What construction would be put upon it? She blushed, neck to forehead, and her voice was scarcely audible as she answered "No."

But at that small word his whole mood warmed to her. "Why, then," he be-very pretty, Flora," he admitted with gan eagerly, "if Cressy doesn't a grudging smile, "but I've got to see know-

"Oh, but he—" Flora stopped in terror of herself. "I can't talk of him, I must not. Don't ask me!" she im- and among them Judge Buller's basso.

to my house again!" He gave his head a puzzled, impatient shake. "Then where am I to see vou?"

"In a few days-perhaps to-morrow ting back her courage. There was no sy. all the evening! further way of keeping her.

But he followed her closely through the crowd to the door. "Yes," he said not for him Kerr had been bunting, quickly under his breath, "in a few and after the first stammer of embardays, perhaps to-morrow, as soon as rassment the Englishman made no atyou get rid of it, you won't mind meeting me! What are you afraid of? His words merely served him as an Surely not of me?"

She was, but hotly denied it.

afraid of them!" "Of them!" He peered at her. What are you talking about now?"

approaching. She turned to him with stood with a dubious smile on his a last appeal.

come with me! Don't follow me!"

He was still on the corner, and he Harry, especially, bore it badly. raised his hat and smiled so reassuringly that she was half-way home before she realized that, in spite of all been looking for you. He wants to she had urged upon him, he had not know about some Englishman that committed himself to any promise. they're trying to put up at the club." And yet, she thought in dismay, he had almost made her give away Har- ber." Kerr shrugged. "Never heard ry's confidence. She was seeing more of him at home, and can't vouch for and more clearly that this was the every fellow who comes along just danger of meeting him. He always got something out of her and never, by chance, gave her anything in return. If he should seek her to-night she dared not be at home! Any place



would be safer than her own house. It would be better to fulfill her engagement and go to the reception with Clara and Harry. That was a house Kerr did not know.

It was awkward to have to announce this sudden change of plan after her pretenses of the morning, but with danger for Clara's uplifted eyebrows to daunt her. The mere trivial act of being dressed each day was fraught with danger. To get the sapphire off her person before Marrika should appear; to put it back somehow after Marrika had done; to shift it from one place to another as she wore gowns cut high or low-and every moment in fear lest she be discovered in the act! This was her daily maneuver. To-night she clasped the chain around her waist beneath her petticoats.

She was ready early, in the hope that Harry might come, as he had been wont to do, a little before the appointed hour. But he turned up without a moment to spare. Clara was downstairs in her cloak when he appeared. There was no chance for a word at dinner. But if she could not manage it later in the wider field of the reception, why, then she deserved to fail in everything.

But she found, upon their arrival, that even this was going to be hard to bring about. For she was immediately pounced upon-first, by Ella

"Why, Flora," at the top of her voice, "where have you been all these days?" Then in a hot whisper: "Did you speak to her? It hasn't done one bit of good."

"I think you are mistaken," Flora murmured. "But be careful, and let me know—" She had only time for that broken sentence before she was surrounded; and other voices took up the chorus.

She realized with some alarm that though she had forgotten her public, it had kept its eye on her. She answered, laughing, that she was keeping Lent early, and allowed herself to be drifted about through the crowd by more or less entertaining people, now and then getting glimpses of Harry, tracking him by his burnished to get him cornered. At last she saw him making for the smoking-room. Conwhere she stood was a small red lounging-room, walls, floor and furniture all covered with crimson velvet. It had a third door which communicated indirectly with the reception. rooms, by means of a little hail. She was near that hall, and it would be the work of a moment to slip by way of it into the red room and stop Harry on his way through. She had not played at such a game since, as a child, she had jumped out on people much astonished as she could remem-

ber they had been. "What in the world are you doing here alone?" He spoke peevishly. "I don't see how a crowd of men can leave such a bundle of fascination at large!"

She made him a low courtesy and said she was preventing him from doing so.

"It's very good of you, and you are very pretty, Flora," he admitted with a man in here." His eyes went to the door of the smoking-room whence was audible a discussion of voices, plored, "and please, please don't come She was between Harry and the door. Laughingly, he made as if to put her aside, when the door through which she had entered opened again sharply; and Kerr came in.

"Forgive me. I followed you," he -I will let you know." She rose. She began. Then he saw Harry. "I-hahad her package now. She was get- ha-I've been hunting for you, Cres-

> Harry accepted the statement with a cynical smile. It was too evidently tempt to conceal his real intentions. excuse not to retreat.

"This is a good place to sit," he "I am not afraid of you. I am said, pushing forward a chair for Flora. She sank into it, wondering weakly what daring or what danger had brought him into a house where Ah, she had said too much! She he was not known, to seek her. He bit her lip. They had reached the sat down in the compartment of a corner, and the gliding cable car was double settee near her Harry still face. The look the two men exchanged "Don't ask me anything! Don't appeared to her a prolongment of their earnest interrogation in the pic-Not until she was safely inside the ture gallery; but this time it struck car did she dare look back at him. her that both carried it off less well.

"Did you say you were looking for me?" he remarked "Well, Buller's

"How's that? Oh yes! I remembecause he is English

"Quite so!" said Harry, with a

straight look at Kerr that made Flora uncomfortable (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Quite Sol" Sald Harry, with a Straight Look at Kerr.

THE SILVER other room. "I'll read it aloud when **PURSE**

By Temple Bailey

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was fate that made Juliet's birthday and that of her prospective mother-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 levely 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 all glittering mesh and sparkling 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 swetheart 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 com-

forted. 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,"

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 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

"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 re paid 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, 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

Ancedote 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, 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 nealy all been thrown away as unsalable waste she called to the older lady in the on account of low grade.

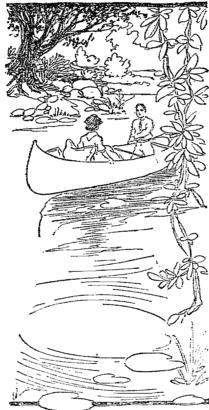
HOW TO TELL HER

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 servation of his comrades showed him that such a state usually progressed 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 rundown 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 times all the summer gayeties planned friends, the Eltons. The next one, the fatal one, was that perhaps that one she would have him about. little dance had cast a glamour over charms which would vanish by day. He would go to the all-day picnic planned for Sunday, find 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 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 minx 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 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 ready to fall in love-thoughtful ob- the girl has been anything but lovely to Alice. And I've been watching like a hawk to discover any reason for itinto matrimony. And he was not 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 be 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 flee, to refuse on plea of extra busy dinner unless they liked—and "unless you have some evening engagement," during her stay at the home of his she added. He declared himself unexpected and unattached for as long as

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 a passion because another man shot a 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

He kept on paddling-at least he could do that well. He did it Indian fashion, kneeling, using a single The wind stirred his heavy blade. 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 in-

terrupted by tipping you out?" "I was just going to ask you to marry me." he sputtered, "but if you prefer attempting suicide and murder to hearing me out-" He stopped for breath, and then finished righting the canos. "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 of advice—it was not taken. John assented readily—and went on to his him. She did not answer, and he shook her a little.

"I'm-a little scared, and prettywet, 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

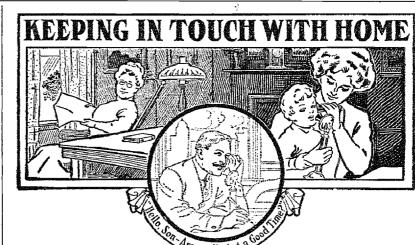
"And this one is wet, too-and this, and this," he said in a dry tone. She laughed, but she denied neither the sentiment nor the fact.

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.



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

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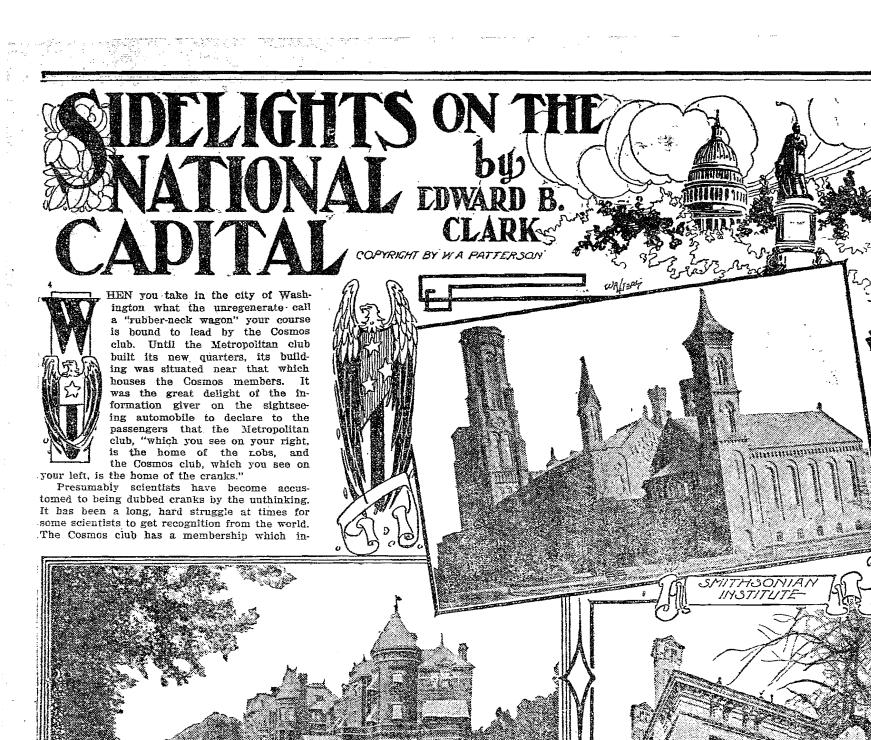
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East Side of Main Street.



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 "Dolly 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 theservice 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 ent 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 ear, 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 Ancrum; she was a granddaughter of Col. William Washington, a first cousin of George Washington. It was William Washington who at the battle of the Cowpens fought a hand-tohand 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

Lafayette was a strong personal friend of Wib

liam Washington, and when he visited Charleston in the year 1825 he was a guest at the Ancrum residence, Mrs. Ancrum, 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

Reference to Mount Vernor 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 crip 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 ghouls who not long before had broken into the old tomb, the comin 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.



cise 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

Planning for a Small Family.

always be our aim.

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

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, temato, 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

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.



ment of time, but improve it in the most profitable way I possibly can. Resolved, never to do any thing which I should de-spise or think meanly of in another. Resolved, never to do any thing out of re-venge. Resolved, never to do any thing which I should be afraid to do if it were the last hour of my life.

Leaks That Sink the Household Ship. Meat is the most costly and extravagant of all articles of food. Conse quently 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 ment grinder will save money and hours of time, as it chops all kinds of fcod 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 carnet. 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

Twine taken from bundles, if tied together and wound in a ball will aways 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 clotic. They are nice for bread and cake cloths, to cover them after ba-

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

Mellie Magwell.

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

For instance, there is the brand known as limburger. 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.—Har-

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 mirs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Thanks for the Relief.

Mrs. Naggit-I don't feel like myself tonight.

Mr. Naggit-Then we ought to have a very pleasant evening.-Stray Sto-

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

Woman's sphere now seems to be

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Forchildren teething, softens the gums, redi-diammation, allays pain cures wind colic. 25c a

the whole earth.

Most politicians claim the silent

vote so long as it keeps silent.

The Keystone (TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER? 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.

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and **GRANULATED EYELIDS** Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Eve Pain Druggists Sell Marine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.60 Murine Eve Salve, in Assertic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00 EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL MurineEyeRemedyCo.,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 boll for an hour and a half. Serve hot with hard sauce.

Potato and Meat Cakes.

Parboil 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. Best all well together, and just before cocking stir in the whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Then drop the mixture by speenfuls into boiling fat and fry to a golden brown.

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SEND FOR DEALER'S NAME AND STYLE BOOK No matter whether you want a shoe, you will find just what you want in a Desmoyers "Six Months" shoe. Send postal for style book and

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An Inexpensive Souvenir.

who was almost as notes for his parsi- over his head. He thrust his old cotmony as for the genius which gave ton umbrella into the young man's many fine compositions to the world. free hand. Among his admirers was a young man who was determined, if possible, to he said. "We will exchange umbrellas secure some memento of his days of I shall be delighted to do it."—Youth's study with the master.

\$4 ANY STYLE

FOR MEN

Dress--Business--Work

The last day has come still without his token, when he suddenly plucked up courage. The great musician had taken his old cotton um- on the market," said the salesman. "It brella, green with age and minus several ribs, and announced his intention its picture in all the magazines." of walking home with his young pupil to get the air.

lt was raining slightly, and the young man raised his umbreila, a new and Harry what I paid for it." and handsome one, holding it humbly over the musician's shabby hat. They were brought so near together that he stammered out:

"Oh-if I-if you would only give last night when I came home." me some little remembrance of yourself and these days-no matter how

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." America.

A story is told of a famous musician | ly, then up at the umbrella spread

"Certainly, my dear young friend," Companion.

Didn't Want it.

"This car is the most popular auto is widely advertised and you can see

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

A Smart Girl.

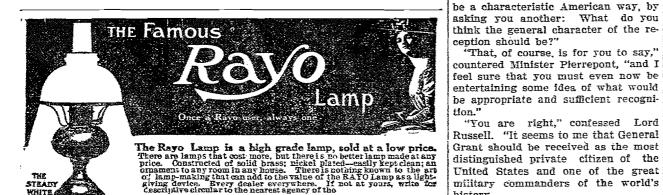
"My dear," said her father, "the lights were very low in the parlor

"So they were, father. Mr. Simper was reciting Tennyson's 'Crossing the Bar,' and he thought the lines would The great man looked at him keen | 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









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

Hen Acus PATERIAL DE LA COMPANION DE LA

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 Washing-He beckoned me to one side.

"I have made up my mind to buy 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 fatter'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 itthere's millions in it-but they are for Mark Twain and not for John T. Raymond.

"You see, it's this way. When the Sellers I said, 'Raymond, that's your | Campanini and Del Puente.

Russell That There Was Prece-

dent in Reception Given

Napoleon III.

been appointed attorney-general by

President Grant. He and General

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

Making an appointment with John

Russell, secretary for state in the

British cabinet, Judge Pierrepont

brought up the question as to how

General Grant would be received offi-

cially. 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

"What, in a general way, had you

"Well," was the reply, "I will an-

That, of course, is for you to say,'

"You are right," confessed Lord

United States and one of the great

military commanders of the world's

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Pierrepont,

"Well, then," said Lord Russell.

"Tell me what seems to you would be

en appropriate official reception."

biuntly, "that won't do at all."

swer your question in what is said to

thought of, Lord John?" politely asked

England.

for his reception."

Mr. Pierrepont.

orld tour, our minister to

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 a little more than \$60,000 and the 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 lives in Hartford. ar 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

few dollars between us.'

"We come 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 season isn't over yet. In addition to that I have given a part to his young protege, William Gillette. He plays the lawyer in the courtroom scene. He's a family friend of Twain's and

"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 play over a little differently. I want open right here with it in Washingyou to play Colonel Sellers. I want ton. Then let's see if Mark Twain you to get the company together and can find another Colonel Sellers on rehearse it, and then we'll make a the Rialto, in New York, or anywhere else.'

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

Were Driven to Big Triumph

Colonel Mapleson's Story of the Cast That First Sang the Opera "Carmen" In the United States.

The cast that first sang the now celebrated opera "Carmen" in this country consisted of the world famous tenor, Italo Campanini; Del Puente, the baritone, and the American stars, Minnie Hauck and Alwina Valeria. They sang the opera and scored a great triumph therein under the direction of the late Col, James H. Mapleson, the operatic impresario; and one of the most amusing stories of the troubles of an impresario that Colonel Mapleson ever told me related to this famous "Carmen" cast.

"I had seen the opera in Paris," said Colonel Mapleson, "and deciding

that it would be a great success in London and the United States, made arrangements to produce it in both it." countries-at Drury Lane, in the early book, 'The Gilded Age,' appeared I got summer, and at New York's Academy one of the first copies and the instant of Music in the autumn. Then I sent I ran across the character of Colonel for Minnie Hauck, Alwina Valeria,

opera, "Carmen," I said to them when they had arrived at my London office, 'and I have selected the cast. Madame Hauck, you are to take the part of Carmen. You, Valeria, are to sing Michaela. You, Campanini, are to take the tenor part, Don Jose, and you, Del Puente, the part of the bull fighter. Here are your parts. Come to me with them two days from now.'

"When the four appeared before me forty-eight hours later, I saw at once that there was trouble ahead, for Minnie Hauck was the only one who looked happy. It was easy to see that she was delighted with the part of Carmen, and that she agreed with me that it suited her both physically and tempermentally. But even as she smiled uton me the storms broke.

"Colonel Mapleton," cried Valeria, "it is an insult to give me this part. It is too trifling. Get one of your chorus girls to sing it. I won't take

"'Tes, you will take it,' I said, 'and you will make a great hit in it. Take the part home and learn it.' And, bursting into tears, poor Valeria took her departure. "I glanced at Campanini and saw

he was in a rage. What do you mean by giving me that insignificant part?" he fairly shouted. 'I won't sing it. It is beneath me. I had rather go back to the army.

"'Camp,' I said, 'don't be a damn fool. You sing it and act it, as you can, and you will find that you have made one of your greatest triumphs

after it is all over." "'You are trying to give me a dose of soft soap,' he retorted, using the equivalent of that expression in Ital-

ian, which he was speaking to me. "'You take that part, Camp,' said I, for you won't sing with me any more

"He glared at me, muttered some

thing beneath his breath and walked out. Then up shot Del Puente. "'You make a monkey of me, Maple

son,' he screamed. 'Go out into the was greeted and entertained some street and get an organ grinder to sing your bull fighter. I will find many who will sing it for you, but I, Del Puente, I will not sing it.' "'Yes, you will sing it, Del,' I re

torted, and forthwith told him the day of rehearsal. "It wasn't a happy affair, that re

hearsal, nor were Valeria, Campanini and Del Puente other than gloomy all through the preparatory period. But I keep feeding them managerial plums judiciously, and at last they were ready for the first night's perform-

"It was a superb success. Campanini was magnificent in the last act. Valeria was recalled twice in the first act and three times after singing her arla in the third act. I saw Del Puente's white teeth gleaming and his face all wreathed in smiles when he was recalled again and again after the toreador's song. "After the performance the three, to-

gether with Minnie Hauck, who, of course, was flushed with her triumph as Carmen, came to my office. Valeria fairly hugged me in her joy. Campanini was superb; he apologized and berated himself for a fool for not recognizing that Don Jose would be one of his greatest parts. Del Puente actually embraced me as he announced. 'I, Del Puente, will sing that part as many times a week as you want me to sing it.' And during the remainder of the season those three artists were the most tractable singers ever had to deal with."

(Copyright, 1919, by E. J. Edwards.)

Slow.

"Mrs. Smith was to have called or me this morning and here it is night

"She is coming; I met her headed this way when I was going to work this morning."

"Don't be silly!" "Well, I did: she was wearing her 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

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

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live on the spice of life alone.

In the last five years about fifty lives have been lost in France in sub-

marine 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 Conference of Grand Wears.

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 break, fast some one questioned her as to her haste. "Well, you see," replied the thought-

ful child, "I want to hurry and go in before so many people get in and get the water cold."

KNEW HIS DESTINATION.



"Where yer goin'?

"To Jaytown." "Well, you'd better hurry if you wanter sleep indoors tonight. De jail in dat burg closes at nine o'clock.'

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We have shipped 'em from Hilinois since 'bl. Cars in 19 counties in Nebraska this year. We pay freight, stand loss (if any) in shipping and guarantee satisfaction. Large, choice ones keep three menths; unexcelled for canning, baking, butter and fresh. Are offering 169 bushels at highest bids received. We ship till Oct. E-25th, Valuable receipts for fc. "He that gets decision and action gats anything he wents." Write. Do it right, right now. Yours for health and enjoyment.

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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."

history.

John, I can call one to your attention.' Minister Pierrepont Convinced John "Indeed?" "The reception, Lord John, England

Why England Honored Grant

accorded to one who was an ex-president of the French Republic and exemperor of France-Napoleon III-When the world became aware of when he came to your shores an the fact that General Grant was go- exile."

Lord the court of St. James was Edward stantly blank. Slowly he recovered

Pierrepont, who two years before, had from his astonishment. "Mr. Pierrepont," he said finally, you are right. General Grant shall here or in America.' Grant were warm personal friends, be received with all the ceremony and etiquette properly appertaining to one who has been the ruler of a great na-

> And in such fashion Citizen Grant 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 awk. ward 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 ance. -half horse, half cow. Its name is de-

rived from the words 'equine' and 'ox.' It does seem as if these public schools don't teach children anything nowadays." This is perhaps equaled by the definition given by a proud father who de-

rived 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 of-

fice 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."

in the last five years he has circumnavigated his hibrary table 9,000

"If precedent be necessary, Lord times."

"A flend for statistics estimates that

and she hasn't come."

naw bobble skirt."

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

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE.

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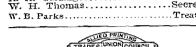
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Charles Allen. Police JudgeJ. K. Lowry

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

SCHOOL BOARD.



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

Some hens are birds, all a bird?"

the agriculture display for the Douglas county fair.

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

The big military maneuvers and electrical rageant to be held in Oma- but has one of the finest waterway ha next week are worth going miles to see, and undoubtedly a big crowd foreign commerce greater than that of will be present.

Which would make the better senator as far as the people of Florence are concerned, "Slippery Elmer" Burkett of Lincoln or Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Omaha?

Tribune copy must be in the hands of to increase the growth of every city the editor not later than 8 a. m. and community in the country, to pro-Thursday. For the Sunday Omaha mote the prosperity of every interest, 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 because 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 exclusive jurisdiction and exercises held on the streets of Florence every supreme control over all navigable wa-Saturday afternoon, the sales to be alternated with horses, cattle, swine, farm implements, etc., they would soon notice the difference in the num- the work of creating a great national her of people on the streets and would draw to the city a lot of people all and how soon it shall be finished? living west of the city who now go to Henson. 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 company 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 ed that he shall keep his pledge? 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 not make you stay. There is a man in a neighboring town who is so slow that his neighbors 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.

The Florence Tribune FREGIT 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 Transportation 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 passengers, 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 excepted?

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 transportation is water transportation, costing, on the average, from one-sixth to onetenth as much as transportation by

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 competition does not exist?

That the indirect saving, thus caused, is probably as large as the direct saving given above?

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

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, actutrying to solve the question, "Is a hen ally create both industry and commerce? As is indicated by the fact

That in 1900 there was only one city in the United States, with a population Great credit is due Frank Brown of 150,000 or over, which was not lofor his untiring efforts in working up cated on a navigable waterway? And rarener

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 before? And again

That Germany, which is nearly 60, 000 square miles smaller than Texas. systems in the world, had in 1908 a the United States by over \$500,000,

That throughout the civilized world the largest cities, the densest population, the busiest and most prosperous people are to be found along navigable waterways?

That the surest and speediest way to develop the resources of the nation To insure insertion of news in the and every state and section thereof, 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 improvement 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 result from the comprehensive improvement of our waterways, and the losses which would follow our failure to make such improvement, are so enormous, that funds should be provided by the issuance of bonds-as has been done by railways-so that the work may be begun at once and finished as scon as possible?

That the national government claims terways? And therefore

That it depends entirely on the congress of the United States whether system of waterways shall be done at

That the vote of the member of congress 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 constituents, when they know what those wishes are?

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

That you are blind to your own interests if you do not ask your candidates to pledge themselves to work and vote for waterways if elected, and then demand of the one who is elect-

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

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

for their readers to decide.

CHURCH NOTES

Sunday topics; morning-Time evening—Service.

Prayer meeting and Bible study on Thursday.

Christian Endeavor Sabbath evenng at 7:15. Topic: Self centered or Christ centered? Leader, Julia Feld-00

Sabbath school is at 10 a. m. We are using the graded lessons. 00

You are welcome at all of our ser-

00 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 Banker......F. D. Leach through the mud Saturday the 9-mile drive Sabbath and 10-mile drive Mon- Escort......James Johnson very fine time, especially those big Physician............Dr. A. B. Adams country meals, real butter and milk and eggs - and of course chicken.

The Ladies Aid and Missionary so-lof each month in Pascale's Hall. ciety will meet on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Kindred. 2 p. m. is the hour of meeting missionary.
Topic is "The Outlook". Leader, Mr. Sloan.

PONGA NEWS

>>>>>>**>** Mr. Thorwald Torgensen and family 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 41% 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 Alback has not been neard from since last Monday. Any information as to his whereabouts will be gratefully received. Tel 3571.

00

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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 Mid-Week Service.

Thursday-3:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited to

attend these services. George S. Sloan. Pastor.

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 Suttle Physician.....Dr. W. H. Horton Conductor......Joseph Thornton Trustees: W. B. Parks, Robert Goldng, W. P. Thomas.

Meets every Wednesday in Cole's

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

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Fuard......Clarence Leach Jutside Sentinel......Mrs. Plant

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Meets Tuesdays in Pascale's Hall. Robin Hood Camp No. 30 W. O. W. Council Commander.....M. B. Potter BankerF. A. Ayers ClerkF. M. King Watchman Harry Swanson

Managers, John Paul, William Tuttle, Ed. Davis. Robinhood 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 Clerk......Gus Nelson Eoard of Managers: W. R. Wall,

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.

Charles Johnson and A. P. Johnson.

Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday

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

nights of each month. N. G.....Isabelle Shipley V. G......Cynthia Brewer Secretary Clara Pilant

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 Receiver......Mrs. Newell Burton Recorder.....Susan Nichols Physician......Dr. A. B. Adams Board of Managers: Mrs. Mary

Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, James Johnson. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at

Pascale's Hall.

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Young Women

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

TE 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

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23c each or 5 for \$1.00. Ic extra per copy by mail _{棄棄}줊濐奜寏蕸蕸<mark>藡濥貜霙虃暭</mark>濽汳熋詜酑蔱眜斺邷ף鴔錽絬൛笖炶蕸纒驑蕸腤隉寏魒殟殟閸蕸縺征征蕸蕸蕸

