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No. 14

STREET GAN

Judge Troup Decides That the City gators of the Injunction Are Concerned, Saying Their Case Was press. Only Made Up of Technicalities

Bang! Ouch!

Oh Me! Oh My!

Wasn't that an awful blow?

Why, that blow Judge Troup gave to the injunctors.

I guess that will hold them for a little while at any rate. The judge says their case was only

of insignificant technicalities not sufficient to invalidate the law.

The suit was brought by George H. Hadlock through Attorney William H. unanimously. It was then put on its Thompson and was the second suit brought to stop the paving. The first after which the mayor affixed his being brought by James H. Faris and signature and the deed was done. dismissed.

Incidentally the case hinged in one paper and the court ruled that it was. It is now up to the council to let the contract, and here are the bids:

Hugh Murphy, check \$1,000, 60c for artificial combined curb and gutter, class B, cement grouting 10c, catch basins \$18, 12-inch tiling, 35c, 8-inch tiling 23c, extra grading 30c.

M. Ford, check \$1,000, 44c for artificial combined curb and gutter, \$1,95 vitrified brick class B. \$2.10 class A. vitrified brick block, \$1.99 for class B, cement grouting &c, pitch grouting 16ca catch basins \$13, 12-inch tiling 30c. Sinch tiling 25c, grading 35c.

National Constructing Co., check \$1,000, 60c for artificial combined curb and gutter, \$2.04 for class B vitrified brick block, \$2.56 for creosote wood block. 5c for cement grouting, 15e for pitch grouting, \$15 for eatch basins, 32c for 12-inch tile, 20c for 8inch tile, 25c for grading.

E. D. Van Court, check \$1,000, 42c for artificial combined curb and satter. \$1.46 for macadam with tarvia class A. \$1.25 for class B, artificial stone pavement class A \$1.52, for elass B \$1.29, catch basins \$15, 12inch tile 32c, S-inch tile 20c, grading

FLORENCE MILKMEN CAUCHT

While Delivering Milk in Omaha Officers Confiscate It and Dump It into the Street.

Frank Gitter, proprietor of the Ne-Commissioner Connell's of Omaha order and failing to do this the commissioner Tuesday morning detailed Ed. J. Daemon and Joseph Scully to follow the dairy wagons and if any attempt was made to sell milk to seize and destroy it. The order was complied with by the officers and sixteen gallons of milk belonging to Gitter and one gallon belonging to Newman were dumped in the street. Gitter claims his milk to have been of the commercial value of \$4 and he is the one who swore out the warrants for the arrest of the officers.

Dr. Connell says that Gitter is disposing of milk from 20 cows condemned and tagged as being infected with tuberculosis and that Newman is disposing of milk from several diseased cows.

VETERANS ARE INVITED AGAIN

The Committee Who So Successfully Handled This Year's Encampment Ask the Veterans to Return.

All hall the committee.

They handled the encampment so successfully that they thought they could do it again, not only once but three times. The following invitation was presented to them Saturday and was ordered to be brought up at their annual meeting:

To the Douglas County Veterans'

Association-We, the committee of citizens of position for three years on the same basis as this year's encampment. By meeting here for three years the committee feels it could better take care of your association and give you a better time.

T. W. McCLURE, HENRY ANDERSON, W. R. WALL, ROBERT GOLDING, W. B. PARKS, F. S. TUCKER

Without a Word and Quietly the Council Assembles Friday Evening and Passes an Ordinance.

The city council held a special meeting at the city hall Friday evening Bright Young Youngster Writes Angul for the City hall Friday evening Can Go Ahead on the Paving of and for the first time there were no Main Street as Far as the Insti- spectators outside the representatives of the telephone company and the

The meeting was called at the request of the telephone company who Too Small to invalidate the Law. had an ordinance they wanted passed and couldn't wait until the regular

> Councilman Craig signed his name as introducing the ordinance which is Ordinance 255 and amends section 8 of Ordinance 246 which is the ordinance the telephone people are working under. The new ordinance is merely to extend the time limit as set forth in the repealed section, so says the representative of the telephone company.

> Councilman Price moved that rule 6 be suspended and the motion carried second and third reading and passed

Councilman Kelly served notice that he would hold the city liable for part upon the Tribune being a legal all damages to his property resulting from the sprinkling of the streets. He said that afternoon the hydrant had been opened suddenly and it burst the pipes and tank in his house and did about \$150 worth of damage. Ike \$2.22 ritrifled brick class A. \$2.10 for Turpin suffered even greater damage by the water.

The council then adjourned.

FORT CALHOUN NOTES

ନୁକ୍ତ ୬୯୫ ୧୯୭୧ ଓଡ଼େ ଓଡ଼େ ୧୯୭ ଓଡ଼ ୫୯ ୧୯୫

Henry Rix is shipping tomatoes fourteen inches in circumference.

Opal Dixon writes from David City to her former schoolmates here that

Mr. and Mrs. William Rowe of Blair | Speaking of the ladies, isn't Mrs. vere at Will Smith's.

her of Blair was born at Cuming City mer. especially her ovation to the

Clasan, Dr. Curtis, William Worline My, but he is an interesting talker. Frank Gitter, proprietor of the Net Carsan, Dr. Cartas, William Severs of Fort Calhoun He learned the printers' trade way Also photos of old settlers. Indian man, proprietor of another dairy in to Fremont Wednesday. They left back in 1851. At his home in Calman, proprietor of another dairy in to Fremont Wednesday. They lett back in 1851. At his nome in Called relies, etc., for state historical purches allowed the Weakly Knocker (Tridays in which to comply with Health stopped at the railroad water tank tions of Indian and historical relies of those having Indian renes or fossils of any kind bestopped at the railroad water tank tions of Indian and historical relics dian rence or fossils of any kind belaw to be found in the state and it is his longing to Washington county soil or the 'Gimlet' (Gazette.) than two and a half hours.

 \sim this year and Henry Rix grape king. 00

W. H. Woods feels proud of a Baker Bros, engraved coffee plate of his home, postal card size, with the compliments of Charles Plein, the of Fort Calhonn, I remember a well known delineator of Indian life. story he used to tell about pies. It

probably ten cars of apples will be time after the soldiers had been west shipped from here, besides many for a long time they returned and wagon loads.

Thomas Price, known to everybody den patch in that neighborhood to kept him baking pies night and day about 800 acres and the boys say Tom' is still one of "the boys" yet.

W. R. Wall of Florence, in a recent visit to New Orleans, saw some of the old tombs of 1786 that had been

Hastings are at the parsonage. $\sim\sim$

erans of Washington county at Flor-four generations had all taken lesence reunion were. E. N. Grennele, sons of the major. Think of it: one Florence, do hereby extend to your James Foley and wife. Marion Tris- man giving lessons to four generahonorable body an invitation to hold ler and wife, Veteran Strode. Veteran Hols. your next encampment in Florence, Buffington, James Walter, W. H. And there was M. J. Feenan, Au-or, if you prefer, would make a pro- Woods, Joe Cook, F. Curtis. Among gust Lochner, A. N. Yost, Lafe Shipence, Mrs. Rice Arnold and Calvin Claim club and such incidents. Trisler of Kansas, Marion Carter of ence. Plattsmouth. Veteran Hanum of Omaha and others. A. F. Masterman tion of officers for the veterans, rebel prison at Tyler, Tex., over four president; Charles Allen, first vice teen months.

FRIDAY'S SPECIAL MEETING EPISTLE FROM OUR OFFICE BOY

other Letter That Is Full of Good Things for the People of This Sights and incidents That Were ment at Florence last week. Missed by the Other Members of the Staff.

Dear Boss:

Thanks for the dough. I am having a swell time. I ate a lot of dried apples and then filled up on water. There is something you evidently missed, but, as the gentlemen are not lonesome any more, their wives having returned, perhaps you won't ob-

Geo. Siert, Chas. Cottrell, J. H. Price, whose wives were visiting, extended an invitation to John Mc-Gregor, W. R. Wall, Clarence Wall, Jay Golding, Robt. Craig for an outing at Courtland Beach recently. The three hosts looked after their guests for the whole Sunday afternoon, which included a trip to East Omaha on the fast gasoline launch. station, 1819-1820. The oldest known After the afternoon festivities got tame at Courtland Beach the hosts headed their guests towards Omaha, old Ft. Atkinson, died in Blair in ton, two more good entertainers, were met and joined in with the three lonesome men to assist in entertaining braska soil. Ft. Calhoun, Washingthem. Every lady got in in time for work Monday morning.

I am sure the wives of the gentlemen mentioned will appreciate the sonage in Nebraska. Fontanelle the hard time their husbands had in first seminary in the state, and Cumamusing themselves while they were away. This is the way I would corporation in the state. And Blair

dinner given by the ladies to the some of those guys that don't belong led in Blair, 1996. In 1854 the Fonto the vets would only get a whiff of tanelle colony purchased twenty miles by the council. that dinner they would all join. You for their hard work and the good dinner they got up.

County Commissioner James Ma zen-Soldier" was certainly a hum St. Louis and 580 miles from a post-taxes." new home at Ithaca that he is doing make the veterans have a better time and old settlers. than ever if such a thing is possible.

I see that W. H. Woods of Fort James Jensen of Blair took Louis Calhoun was present at the reunion. delight to show these to all visitors. He always keeps an American flag Charles Seirt is plum king here flying in front of his house. One his year and Henry Rix grape king, could sit down and listen to his stories by the hour and never tire. He is certainly a live wire.

Another man present was J. B. Kuony, now of Omaha, but formerly seems he was either running a bak-Glendale fruit farm reports that ery or did baking, but anyway one the first thing they wanted was pie. He started to make them, but they went so fast he could not keep up until he was exhausted.

And then there was old Major Croft wno came near being a resident of newspaper in Washington county. Florence. It seems that during the and received a letter from an old Mrs. and Miss Harrenstein of now 65 years old and one day he met good, kind and beautiful. a man whom he had given music lessons when a boy. The man was a Fort Calhour, Washington Co., Neb. Among territorial pioneers and vet great grandfather himself and the

Yost of Omaha, Thomas Ritchie and And then that music for the dance

president; Harrison Rhodes, second Continued on Page 5, 2d Column.

NEBRASKA AND WASHINGTON MAYOR TUCKER COUNTY

W. H. Woods Makes An Interesting and Timely Comment on the Early History of Old Fort Calhoun.

W. H. Woods, the gentleman who writes the Fort Calhoun notes in this Thriving Suburb and Tells of paper, visited the veterans' encamp-

In a conversation with the editor he gave the following interesting data of the early history of this vicinity and makes a plea worthy of attention:

Louisiana purchase, 1803; Louisiana territory, 1805; territory of Missouri, 1812; Indian territory, 1834; Nebraska territory, 1852. Separated ining all my lumbar region. from Kansas, 1854; Nebraska state, 1867; Washington county, 1855. Reorganized Washington county, 1860. Cavilier history: Fur trading post, 1802. Lewis and Clark, two camps and one council with the Indians-"Council Point" and "Pumice Stone Camp," 1804. General Atkinson and the farthest western military post in the United States-"Camp Missouri," 'Camp Hook" and Ft. Atkinson; Fort Calhoun, 1819-1827, and Major Long's engineer contonement and outfitting cavilier in Nebraska, Capt. Contal, 1903. And old Rockport, in this my property? county, claims Madame Lesa, 1819, the first white woman settled on Neton county, claims the first apple orchard in the state, the first county ing City the first \$20,000 college in-And, say, boss, I understand the her pioneer, Jacob Goll, who came holds a chip over her shoulder over to Washington county in 1847 and

This writer wants history, trappers after 8 p. m. if they see fit. tales, cavilier history, Indian and pioneer history, elegends, tales, aneclenging to Washington county soil or history, including books, letters or pales. Look over your bookcases and garrets or give us any Nebraska state history. Let us help the young peo-

In 1852 Nebraska territory comprised all the lands belonging to the United States for 800 miles west of large for each performance is \$20. the state of Missouri and north to British Columbia, now seven states and territories, and in that entire rement at Wasnington, and the soldiers white men be permitted to make

To the Loyal Citizens of Nebraska: securing means from the government recently rifled and bones exposed that friend whom he had met back in to purchase old Ft. Atkinson and form to the business of the city. were still in pretty fair shape and Pennsylvania, a Mr. Parker. Parker into a national cemetery the 300 Omaha, which he did. The major is honored dead. Yours for all things affairs of the city are conducted.

> W. H. WOODS, Himois Veteran, Co. B. 10tn Mo., 1861-4.

Correspondent Nebraska State Hisorical Society.

former residents of Washington ley and others. They all had good vice president: M. J. Feenan, secrewhen the council organized this Do you think that being the officounty were Mayor Tucker of Flor stories of the good old days of the tary; Lafayette Shipley, treasurer; spring one of the duties of the council paper of the city means that we directors. Grant Post, D. M. Haverly, cil was to select an official paper, are to be muzzled against all things W. H. Green, M. R. Risdon; Crook You are aware that we have two lo- that are not as they should be? Lafe Shipley of Douglas county. John was simply entrancing and its equal post. Tom Hull. S. E. Crocker. Perry cal papers, equally equipped to do the Has this paper ever refused to has never before been heard in Flor. Hough; Custer post, E. W. Johnson, business. In all fairness to the tax-boost anything that was for the best Charles Henn. August Lochner; At payers we should have let it by bid, interests of the city? Nothing was said about the elec-lanta post, M. E. Soms, I. Esna, Sam-which we failed to do. We didn't uel Van Syck: Kearney post. Rev. A. hear any kick from you, Mr. Critic, are under obligations to no one and of the Twenty-sixh Iowa was in a which resulted: George P. Garlock, Renwick, J. O. Eastman, J. E. Aughe, when the Tribune was selected We will pursue the course we deem best I heard that the injunction case presume you overlooked the matter, as long as the citizens of this city

Ours-Our Answer.

Gods! My heart is broken quite then on. Horwitch's catch of a long the ruddy drops run down, incarnad- fly in the ninth was a feature. The

Woe, woe is me!

There is no longer sun, nor stars, nor sea; the very flowers have lost their fragrance and wine its flavor, while all the spheres that in their jocund course did hymn celestial harmony, now make discord dire.

Woe, woe is me!

For has not that great, good and it will be a hummer of a game goes honorable gentleman who holds the without saying, as both are exceptiondestiny of Florence in his hands and ally good teams. They have played without whom Florence would not to- three games and each has won one and day be on the map, the Honorable a tie. If they don't put up the real Fly Speck Tucker, mayor of Florence, article in base ball it will be because who was brought by his parents to told me to mind my own business and of some unforseen complication. only pay the taxes he piles up against

He has.

Listen to this, written by himon can easily tell by reading it that Visitor at the Encampment Last Week ie wrote it:

"It has been said ,that constant iripping will wear away a stone and he same may be said of a constant kicker. The editor of the 'Weakly heard many good stories. At the big Knocker (Tribune) takes special tent last Friday the conversation driftpains to register his objections to the ed to potato bugs. manner in which the city officials carry on the work on the streets and regarding the sagacity and ferociousveterans was certainly a hummer. If settled on his claim in 1843 and bur- has appointed himself a special com- ness of this creature, and it became mittee as critic on all business done the turn of the proverbial "oldest citi-

"I will endeavor to answer a few "Follers." he commenced,

office, and abandoned in 1827. In The reason the medical nostrum. in 1858. He says that a new bridge hag. The officers the factor of South Omaha had a grist mill and saw mill, library on Main street, is for the very simple and the other day, when I was in the Nelson has consented to have the of Omaha as second vice crook taken from the old Military Shields of Omaha as second vice Fleshe, wife of Joseph La Fleshe, come to our town and sell medicine his books to see who had bought poroad on the south side and the bridge president. Mrs. Ada Hough of were both born at the fort. Ft. Cal- to our citizens is because I do not tato seed for next year. at Coffman's will be raised eight feet. Omaha as secretary and Mrs. Eliza- noun, with its beautiful park, history consider it any of the city officials' and scenery, is the finest place in the business what our citizens buy. Herman Wolff writes back from his They will do all in their power to state for the gatherings of pioneers Neither do I care what time in the boost. Let some one else do the day they buy it. They can buy it kicking.

"Why are they allowed to give an entertainment in competition with our local theater? On the same grounds that the citizens of Florence volume in Wolffer and you did it before a country by the citizens of the country in Wolffer had been worther than the citizens of the country in Wolffer had been worther than the country in which had been worther than the country in which had been a worth and the country in which had been a worth and the country in which had been a country in which h

ple to study sunshine, charity and his city that you did to making the ever, knock anything that is for the Weakly Knocker' the official organ best interests of the city and its in-

pay for each performance is \$2. nent questions, Mr. Critic, attend our was made the official paper. The gion there were 300 white men, each next council meeting and try and let holding a license from the govern your mind drift from your own bills after we were made the official patwe take it as a matter of course that were ordered to see that no more you will present some) and see if the city doesn't receive \$2 for each perabout Florence as plain "Tom' for with the demand, so the price was white men be permitted to make city upesalt receive at lot each per came up you yourself did not know homes in this territory now peopled formance, regardless of whose busi-whether there was an ordinance and over fifty years, has reduced his gar-raised. Same story again. They by millions. N. B.—Nearly all our ness it is to look after the collection so expressed yourself to Councilman historical articles are now published for the city. You say, 'No one seems Price and City Clerk Cottrell. Also, by the Blair Tribune, the leading to know whose business it is. Pos after the clerk had looked up the sibly you have been unfortunate and ordinance, you took it upon yourself asked some citizen who makes it his to attend to the matter when the ordiwinter of 1851 he was in Rock Island We desire your help and interest in business to look after his own affairs nance provided other parties to do so. and allow the city officials to attend

"You say we have two drug stores. this may help to solve some of the wrote for him to come to Florence graves of the noble men who died That is true. Will add that they are officials, but this paper takes the problems of the age of the Indian to live, so he started, but at Cedar here 1819-27, at that time hundreds run by two men, who, in addition to stand and will maintain it that the graves on Nebraska hillitops, as the Rapids, lowa, met another friend who of miles from any other civilized re- being first rate druggists, are broad people are entitled to know what is climate here is so much more favor asked him where he was going. He gion. This matter has been left too minded business men and find no going on, and will in the future, as able for preservation than that of told him Florence, whereupon the long. Let us hear from you and let fault with the city officials, and so in the past give its readers all of the friend persuaded him to go to us stand up for Nebraska and her far as I know, with the way the doings of its officers that are done in

"Florence, for a number of years, you a question. has had but one drug store. But when drug store No. 2 started No. 1 remove a tree from a walk at an exdid not try to belittle No. 2 by call-pense of \$15 to the city when offers ing it 'Gimlet' and other pet names, were made to do the job for \$10, and as a certain editor in our city has \$5 would have been a good price, for done.

Now, in conclusion, will repeat an old axiom. It makes all the differ do, there is plenty more than can be ence whose ox is gored.'

"Now, brother, get in line and care to read our paper.

BASE BALL CAMES SUNDAY

Result of the National Game in Florence Last Sunday and Who Will Play Next Sunday.

The Storz-Coronas jerked a game Takes Umbrage at The Tribune Tell-out of the first Sunday. They beat ing the People What Its Servants, the Riversides at Florence after the the Public Officials, Are Doing latter nau the same appearance was ? latter had the game apparently won. and Not Doing, Besides Express- to 3 in favor of the Riversides, when ing Views on Conditions and the Coronas jumped in and batted out Events as They Transpire in the victory. They made eleven hits
This Happy, Prosperous City of and won, 8 to 7. The Riversides pounded Jeller all over the lot in the second inning for six runs, but after that could not hit him. They were Ye Gods! ye Gods! ye pitying unable to approach scoring from score:

10302002 = 311 2 Riversides-

1600000000-7 7 3 Batteries - Storz-Coronae, Jellen. Yost; Riversides, Wooddard, Murry

and Polifky. Sunday, at the ball park, the Americans and Hollys will meet and that

HOW ARE YOUR POTATO BUGS?

Gets Off a Mighty Good One On the Pesky Bugs.

Last week at the encampment I

Everyone had expressed themselves

zen" to address the assembly. she is well pleased with her new should give the ladies a lot of credit dollar gold piece. The Lewis and of his questions: Why is an obnox-years ago the commenced pesky crit-Clark monument was erected at Ft. lous medical show allowed to come ters are up my first crop of pertaters Calhoun in the school campus with in this town and soli its alleged the minit they commenced ter grow Speaking of the ladies, isn't Mrs. military ceremonies August 3, 1904, medicine to our citizens in competi-outen the ground; then they set down Roselia Condon an interesting talk. The old fort was established here by tion with the druggists who are person the heiges, necess and rocks, tew er? And her address on 'The Citi- Gen. Atkinson in 1819, 780 miles from manently located here and pay watch fer th' second crop ter sprout. Last summer they walked right inter in 1858. He says that a new bridge flag. The officers the ladies elected, 1822 they farmed 556 acres of land, as you are pleased to call it, is placed, pertaters right outen the bake-oven. built over Turkey creek and that Paul as president. Mrs. Kate Remington and school. Logan Fontanelle, the reason that the manager wanted it feed store, them identical bugs walked Nelson has consented to have the of Omaha as vice president. Mrs. famous Omaha chief, and Mary La there. The reason he is allowed to right up to the desk and looked over

"F. S. Tucker."

Nov. Mr. Tucker, a few words: 1. The first person I ever heard crowd in Wall's hall one Wednesday evening in June. But then I suppose

3. There was not two papers in "And now in answer to those perti- Florence at the time The Tribune Gazette did not issue for one week per.

4. When the matter of license came up you yourself did not know

5. It is doubtless true that you would prefer to have The Tribune keep silent on the doings of the city · And now, Mr. Tucker, let me ask

Why was someone authorized to

it only took one man one day. When you answer this one, if you asked.

Do you think that being the offi-

In conclusion let me state that we

one night they were talking about the progress of the world. There were present all of the wise men of the community. Medicine was represented by 'Doc" Peters, horse surgeon; the law by Anthony Botts, justice of the peace; sculpture by Rufe Goodall, stone quarry man: art by Miss Nancy Hodge, drawer of a map of the county: literature by Stephen Blue, writer of for sale notices and epitaphs; the ministry by Rev. Gustayus Nudgeand agriculture by Limuel Jucklin. So, it may be seen, here was assembled a goodly twentieth century company, prepared by experience and stimulated by education to discourse upon any

"The tire revolves faster than the hub," said the minister, Mr. Nudge, "and it is but natural that we, now on the outer rim of time, should move with more accelerated motion than our forefathers, who were nearer the center, so to speak. Ah, Brother

What's the name of that place where they used to torture folk-the Inquisition? Yes. Why, if a man had been snatched out of the Inquisition and put into that hotel he would have complained of the change. And the stores around the square. Here pig pens, ornamented by a dry goods box outside. Such was the state of affairs found by the drummer when he came along. Mind you, no other reform had been able to touch it: and why? Because the people didn't know any better. But the drummer showed them that the other parts of the world wouldn't live that way.'

"But you must agree," Mr. Nudge interposed, "that our young men have been inspired with a spirit of unrest."

"Yes, I acknowledge that," said Lim. And a spirit of unrest is the first step toward advancement. The young fellers saw that they needed a better, a more practical education, and they set about to get it. If there is a better teacher than experience it is example.



There Were Present All the Wise Men of the Community.

Jucklin, what changes have taken place since we can remember."

"Yes," replied old Lim, "a good many. I can recollect when we had to go of a mornin' to a neighbor's house for a chunk of fire. Wa'n't any matches.

Miss Nancy Hodge, elevating her exclaimed: "For pity evebrows.

"Yes," said old Lim, "and the chances were that the feller that was sent after the chunk of fire would be drunk before he got back. Everybody kent liquor in the house, and if a fel-Ier stopped and helloed at the gate they'd ask him to get down and take a

"In the matter of whisky there has been great reform and, I may therefore say, progress," remarked Rev. Mr. Nudge.

Limuel nodded assent. "But," said he, "the reform has been with man and not with liquor. The greatest good that whisky has done is to be so mean that nobody wants it. But I can reeocoanni of-of paradise, I tell you. to cofton

Envy as generally understood may be a bad thing, but it is active envy that makes the world move forward. The drummer brought stories with him. They illustrated life. A community that has only old stories lives in the past. The drummer's new stories quickened the intellect. They made the mind jump. Trade-"

"Ah," Mr. Nudge broke in. "I thank you for the timely introduction of that well-worn word. You would place trade above everything."

"Well, I wouldn't place it below everything. Trade is the exchange of materialized ideas. It is the circulating blood of a nation. Art is a sort of fever and marks disease. Literature is a prescription, and if it don't help life fails to do it any good. I want to tell you, a drummer first set me to readin'. Of course I knew what books were. But I thought that when a man got along well in life he ought to think of everything except books. They were for boys nad girls. But this drummer that stayed all night at my house said that the greatest books member when it was the milk in the had been written by old men. Therefore they ought to be read by old men. In comparison to what it is now, par- ne opened up a new view of life. He horred me that ag long which he was quick to observe had lived and kept his health he could somewhat disturbed the countenance | develop and expand. He left a book



"He Has the Progress of the World

of the preacher, "but, parson, do you | know what has done more toward the civilizing of us all than any other agency?

Modesty restrained Mr. Nudge from mentioning what, in his opinion, was the real cause, so he hazarded the one word "education,"

That's all very well," said Lim, "but there's a shorter way of gettin' at it. I should say the-drummer.' The minister winced as if he had

suddenly bitten into a sour pickle. "Yes, sir, the man that goes about and sells goods," said Lim. "He has the progress of the world buckled up in his sample case. He is the circuit rider of trade. He not only brings what the people already want, but teaches them to need things; and the man that shows us what we need moves forward a good many degrees. Take our town over here. For morethan fifty years the churches had been in-full blast-pardon the expression -and the schools had been in operation; and yet the hotels were so bad in the book of education. The drumhat a hungry dog might be excused tor giving it the go by. Why, whit leather was as tender as a lamb's tongue compared with the beefsteak. The biscults were just about as digestible as door knobs. The salt pork might properly have been labeled the enemy of mankind.' The butter looked as it it had been made of the milk of a cow that had just seen a ghost,

Buckled Up in His Sample Case.

with me, and it wan't long before I discovered that I had just begun to live. This man sold things-and in meeting men came away from them with a better knowledge of human nature. Knowing so much of the weakness of man, he could better admire his strength or pardon his faults."

"But you are forgetting the Gospel." said Mr. Nudge.

"Oh, no. The drummer is a good exemplification of the Gospel. He goes into all the world. The Gospel was never commanded to stand still. It is a running stream. Stagnant water breeds pestilence. The Saviour of lap to hold such a large lap-dog. man was the most liberal man that ever lived. He had no home. The drummer is liberal because his home is the world. He meets a local prejudice and turns it into a national liberality. He demands a place where he may spend his leisure hours, and public libraries mark his course. The unrest you speak of has stimulated travel, and travel is the picture that goes mer must be active and therefore he must be sober. His achievement over drunken competition is the greatest. the most vivid temperance lecture ever delivered. It makes sobriety a business rather than a mere inactive virtue. What are you fetchin' on here, madam? Lemonade? We'll drink it to the drul imer.'

(Copyright, by Opic Read.)

BETZVILLE TALES Romances of Progress

Will Finch and the Belgian Lapdog

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

Will Finch gives notice to everybody in Betzville that the party that stole his Belgian lap-dog is known to him, and that unless the dog is returned before next Wednesday noon he will offer \$5 reward for any information leading to the identification of the thief.

Will is all broken up over the loss of the dog. He paid a dollar for it to a passing tramp who swore he had stolen the pup, or he couldn't afford to sell it for the price. The tramp said the pup was a Belgian lap-dog, and to prove it offered to let Will see it lap up milk, if Will would furnish the milk. He said he had just returned from a pedestrian tour of Mexico, passing through Belgium on his way to Betzville. Will sort of suggested that a lap-dog wasn't one that laps, but one that is small enough to sit in a lap, and the tramp fell right in with the notion. He told Will that was what made the Belgian lap-dogs so valuable, they were both kinds of

Will doesn't often spend money, and when he does he likes to get his

foundland, and yet he hated to think that he had paid good money for a lap-dog that couldn't be lapped. It was like wasting the money. First he thought he would write to New York and get in communication with an agency that handled Human Curiosities: he thought he might be able to find a Human Curiosity that ran mostly to lap, but he hesitated. He could not be sure the Belgian lapdog had stopped growing, and he hated to go to the expense of marrying a Human Curiosity only to have her lap soon outgrown. So he moped around, and got thinner and thinner and worried himself nearly to death, but there didn't seem to be any way in which he could get value received for the dollar he had spent for the lap-dog.

Then, just when he had reached the lowest depths of worry, Uncle Ashod suggested something that Clute cheered Will up again and made him as happy as of yore, and the next thing we knew Will was packing his goods in boxes and laying in timetables. And the funny thing, so he



The Dog Was as Big as a Newfoundland by That Time.

began lapping it, as you might say. dog on his lap, but Will is so bowlegged that the dog fell right through his lap onto the floor. He tried it eight or ten times, and then he decided he didn't have the right kind of a lap to hold a dog on, but he was not going to waste a dog that he had paid a good dollar for, and the only thing he could see to do was to get a lap that would hold the dog properly, and the more he thought about it the more sure he became that what he needed was a female lap with a skirt, so the dog couldn't fall through. So he thought it over well, and he decided that Miss Daisy Plunkett would do. She was a small-sized person, and about right to hold a small lapdog.

Will Finch found right then that it takes longer to get a female lap into the family than to buy a lapdog, but he was thoroughly aroused about it, and he went right to work courting Daisy, and he had just got to the point where he was ready to propose when he happened to look at the dog carefully, and he was all taken aback. The dog Lad grown a lot, and was as big as a good-sized coach dog. Will saw immediately that Daisy Plunkett wouldn't do at all-she didn't have nearly enough

So Will went about town for week or two studying the height and breadth of all the unmated ladies of our burg, and at last he decided that Sally Ann Scroggs was about the rangiest limbed he could find, and that she would fit the dog pretty well, and he started in to court her for all he was worth, and by and by she began to incline his way a little, and he was just on the point of proposing when he happened to study the dog again, and he saw right off that Sally Ann wouldn't do. The dog was as big as a Newfoundland by that time.

over it. He couldn't think of a lap in | didn't pick one that was fast enough all Betzville that would be big enough to keep ahead of the party as went to hold a lap-dog the size of a New- after him."

money's worth, and as soon as he said, was that he hadn't thought of paid for the dog he took it home and it before. So he packed his belongings, and had them shipped to the He sat down in a chair and put the Junction, and bought a new suitcase. and bought a ticket to Salt Lake City. In talking it-over with us he said he saw plainly enough that no one lap could ever be big enough to hold that Belgian lap-hound, even as it was now, and there was no telling when it would stop growing, so the only thing to do was to secure an extensible lap, on the principle of a sectional book-case, that could be added to from time to time to meet requirements. He said he was going to Utah and become a Mormon, and that right at first he did not calculate to marry more than two laps, for he figured the dog could stretch out and not much more than fill two laps, in his present size, but that if he kept on growing it would be easy enough to annex a few more laps. And just then somebody sneaked into Will's house and stole the dog.

Will's ticket runs out next Wednesday noon, and that's why he wants the lay-dog returned by then, but he is all at sea just now. He don't know whether to go out to Utah anyway, so as to save what he paid for the ticket, or to stay in Betzville and try to recover the dog he invested a dollar in. One way it looks foolish to go out and marry two or more laps when there is no dog to lie in them, and the other way it looks foolish to stay and recover the dog after the ticket has expired and when he cannot afford to-spend any more to secure proper laps. He says this world is full of trouble and he will be glad when he is above, where the cherubim don't have any laps-only heads and wings.

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Lack of Judgment.

"So Cayuse Charley met his fate at the hands of a posse?" "Yep." answered Three-finger Sam. "What was "Yep." anthe trouble?" "His immejit difficulty was a lack of judgment as to speed. "His immejit difficulty Well. Will was nearly broken up He helyed himself to a horse, but

By Albert Payson Terhune

PETER COOPER—And the Man Who Put Harness on Steam.

gines; a six-foot boiler, a single 54which gushed a torrent of black contrivance was a gigantic, plainfeatured man-Richard Trevithick.

When the practical use of steam was still a new thing, Sir Isaac Newton had prophesied that some day this odd power would propel wagons, taking the place of horses. But no one took much stock in the forecast. Nearly 100 years had passed before the idea was taken up. Then, in 1769, a scientist, Cugnot by name, made a road wagon, driven by steam. But it was not practicable, and was regarded merely as a plaything. It frightened horses so badly that a man with a red flag was always sent on ahead of it to warn riders and drivers. Fifteen years later a British inventor. Murdock, made a second of these steam road wagons. This, too, was a failure. Both Cugnot's and Murdock's devices were more the ancestors of the automobile than of the locomotive.

It was not until 1800 that the real "father of the locomotive" made his first test along this line. He was Trevithick, and he had already made a reputation by adding important improvements to Watt's steam engine. Trevithick, besides being a giant in stature, was the "strong man" of Cornwall. He was Giant Who Made the champion box-

First Locomoer, wrestler and weight-lifter of the

district. Although he was too stupid to acquire education, he was a mechanical genius. He perfected a highpressure non-conducting steam engine and made the first locomotive. This was a rickety, noisy, clumsy affair. Nevertheless, it was the forerunner of every locomotive since made. It could carry, in a sort of chaise, 15 passengers. Trevithick described it in his application for a patent as "a steam engine in a propelling carriage."

But after proving the practicability of his discovery Trevithick was compelled to give up the idea of making it at it, called it a freak, and predicted theless, during the next quarter century other men added at times, little

A curious and fearsome object, the by little, to the device's effectiveness; sight of which made women swoon and, in 1822, an English miner, George and set children to screaming, plowed Stephenson, succeeded in making the its way through the streets of London first locomotive along modern lines. on day in 1803. It was called a In 1825 the first railroad, with one of steam locomotive," and consisted of his locomotives drawing a train over a four-wheeled carriage bearing one its tracks, was opened. This was an of the then new high-pressure en- epoch-making event in the History of Progress. The public was forced, reinch cylinder and a great stack from | luctantly, to admit that the invention had come to stay. To England belongs smoke and fire. Guiding this weird the credit of this wonderful invention

Peter Cooper was a self-made New-Yorker, born in New York city in 1791. He had little more education than did Trevithick. As a boy he worked for his father at making hats. When 17 he learned the coach-making trade. This later acquirement was destined later to be of use to him along a broader line of endeavor. He, like Trevithick, was a natural inventor. A cloth-shearing machine, a patent glue and many other unique inventions started him on the road to fortune. He had already won fame as a man of original ideas when the question of the locomotive's importation came up

Cooper, who had recently entered the iron business in Maryland, at once set to work on plans of his own along this line. His knowledge of coach making, as well as his trend for originality and natural deftness, came to his aid. In 1830 he built, from designs of his own making, the first lo-Tom Thumb" En- comotive ever

gine That Saved manufactured in Road. Baltimore & Ohio

railroad was building, and the road's promotors were in grave doubt as to whether there would be a reasonable profit on their investment. Cooper demonstrated the possibility of building railroads on small capital and saved the Baltimore & Ohio from bankruptcy. His first locomotive was called the "Tom Thumb," and it led the way for America's supremacy in engine building.

Nor was this the greatest service-Peter Cooper rendered to his country. Remembering how hard he had been forced to struggle in order to gain an education and instruction along industrial lines, he resolved that New Yorkers of the future should have an easier method of obtaining these than any he himself had known. With this end in view, he built and endowed, in 1857, the great building known as popular. The public at large sneered Cooper Union, for the providing of free teaching in art and science and Lat it would come to nothing. Never free reading room and library for the people.

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ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL---The Man Who Made Voice Travel 1,000 Miles

24 found himself one day in 1871 the ance of such a step. Miss Hubbard hero of Brant county, Canada. He was added her plea to her father's. When Alexander Graham Bell, Scot. who all other means failed she asked the rom Edinburgh to the Dominion the previous year. He had her off for Philadelphia. As she was invented a contrivance by which human speech could be carried across a single wire and transmitted with perfect distinctness for a considerable distance. This "telephone," as young Bell called his invention, was regarded as a wonderful and highly amusing toy. Nothing more. The country folk turned out by hundreds to witness the first experiment. A wire had been stretched from the house of Bell's father in the suburbs to the telegraph office in the city of Brantford, two and a half miles away. The test was successful. Bell was praised, though some of the graver Canadian Scots thought he might far better have spent the time on something really useful.

He went next year to Boston to ac-3pt a professorship in the University there. From boyhood he had devoted himself to a system, devised by his father, for teaching deaf mutes to communicate with each other and with the outer world. This was his intended life work, although as a boy he had longed to be a musical composer, and had with difficulty been persuaded by his father to give up the ambition. Bell when a mere lad conceived the idea of forming a system of harmonic telegraphy. He found that sounds could be carried over wires that were joined to a galvanic battery, and that by adjusting a set of reeds at one end of the line of vibration with another at the opposite end noises on one set could be reproduced by the other. Thus, each could be both a transmitter and receiver of music notes. From this it was but a step to applying the same idea to

Love and the and the telephone, Telephone. in crude form, was the result.

Soon after Prof. Bell moved to Boston a wealthy Cambridge man. Hubbard by name, sent his deaf daughter to him for vocal instruction. An engagement between pupil and teacher soon followed. Miss Hubbard and her father became deeply interested in the telephone, and Bell was induced early in 1876 to patent it.

Mr. Hubbard was placed in charge of the Massachusetts exhibit at the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia. He wanted Bell to place before the people in the Massachusetts building genius the world owes the Ball tele

his marvelous scientific toy. But Bell did not care to do this.

A big, bearded, farmer-like youth of | probably failing to realize the importthe station to see about to board the train she burst into tears and again begged her sweetheart to come to the Quaker city with her. He yielded; and the telephone apparatus as well as his luggage was shipped to him by the next train.

But only half the battle was won. Before the telephone could be exhibited a committee must pass on its merits. It was late in the afternoon when the tired committeemen reached the Bell invention. They were on the point of deciding such a toy did not deserve a place in so dignified an exposition when Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, chanced to wander into the committee room. The emperor rushed over to Bell, shook hands effusively with him and asked a number of questions concerning the telephone, which he had seen tested during a recent visit to Boston. He went on to insist that Bell let him talk through it at once. Accordingly, potenate and inventor shouted lines of Shakespeare back and forth to each other across a limited stretch of wire until the former was tired of the plaything.

The imperial approval had turned the tide of fortune for Alexander Bell The committee promptly decided that a contrivance which could so delight

Emperor Turns a real live emperor was worthy of Fortune's Scale. putting before the public. The telephone was accepted and attracted multitudes of eager visitors throughout the course of the Centennial. But before Bell could put it to practical use a number of other men claimed credit for similar inventions, and for years the fight waged in the courts. At length Bell won. spoken words, It was said at one time that he gave Miss Hubbard, as a wedding present when she married him, the royaltyrights on the telephone. These rights. of course, have accumulated to a fabu-

Despite the wealth his inventions have brought him Prof. Bell still devotes himself to the welfare, education and advancement of deaf mutes, whose former pitiable condition he has improved as vastly as his more famous device has enlarged the scope of the human voice.

To the efforts of a deaf girl who had sublime faith in her sweetheart:

(Copyrighted.)

Putting One Past the Post

By JOHN IRVING DAY

Carnering the Gold by a Special Process Originated Within the Confines of the High Rollers' Club



OCK FLOYD, Jack Cleland and Col. Powley of the High Rollers' club set out from Reno, Nev., for San Francisco. They became acquainted with a George Hopkins, interested in Raw Hide mining

Doc Floyd sat in the marble-finished retunda of San Francisco's best hotel the morning after his arrival. He had finished with his newspaper and was gazing out upon the little park across the street filled with palms and beds of bright-hued flowers. Neither Col. Powley nor Jack Cleland had appeared, and he was rather glad when the young mining man he had met on the train came upon him, and he was roused from his self-absorption by a cheery greeting. Looking up, he saw that young Hopkins no longer wore corduroys and heavy hunting boots, but was blue-serged, green-hatted and patent-leathered, and altogether sporty looking enough to belong to his own

"All alone, I see," remarked Hopkins as he touched Floyd upon the shoulder. "If you've not been to breakfast, I'd like to hat you join me."

"I'd be pleased to," assented Floyd, who had grown hungry waiting for his friends. "Those fellows who came with me must be taking an extra portion of sleep this morning. Pll not walt any longer for them."

Down in the grillroom a breakfast was served, the equal of which is not to be had in any other city in the United States, excepting, perhaps, New Orleans. By the time Floyd and Hopkins had lit their Elgarettes they were conversing as old friends.

"Oh, look who's arrived!" burst out Tony the Tout, upon catching sight of Floyd and his party. "If it isn't the Big Doctor, and I haven't seen him since Hamburg was a two-year-old."

"And say," whispered Tony, in confidential ton-s, "find out to-night what business that young man who was with you this afternoon has with old Tom Camp. They were off in a corner for a long time and if your friend ain't some wise fish he's apt to be bit."

That night after dinner Floyd, in conversation with young Hopkins, cautionsly led the talk up to Tom Camp, and then asked the flat-footed question as to whether Hopkins had entered or was about to enter into any deal.

"Well, I'm rather ashamed of it, because it does look like a crooked deal," returned Hopkins; "but I'm a lot loser on the game, first and last, and it looks like a chance to get even, so I was going to take it. If you know anything about Camp, you know he has some of the best horses on the track. He says he's been in hard luck this winter and lost several thousand dollars bucking the faro bank. His proposition is for me to put in \$5,000 to help back a book. He will put in \$5,000 of his own money, making a good strong bank roll. The books are all making money now, and besides the even break we would get in on the regular play Camp says he can fix a race or two so we can win some sure money. He is certain that we can pull out \$25,000 each in a week."

"That all listens well," broke in Floyd.

"What's the matter with it?" questioned Hopkins. "I don't know why I'm telling you all this, anyway. You might queer my game for all I know."

"No, I'll do nothing of the kind," answered Floyd. "But I'll bet you five hundred pow that if I don't save you, Camp will trim you for whatever you put in. If it's such a sure thing, what the profits? Any time a man offers your bank roll and keep your hand on interests?" your jewelry. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, it does look that way," assented Hopkins; "but you see he needs \$10,000 to make the book safe, and he only has about \$5,000 in ready money that he can lay his hands on. That's why he wants some one to come in with the other \$5.000."

"That's just what they all say, and now I'm convinced that you are scheduled to be the goat," announced Floyd. "Did he explain to you just how he was going to pull off one of those alleged 'sure things?" "

"Yes, there's a race on the card tomorrow in which he has a horse enfered that can win. He also controls the only other contender in the race. He can throw the race to whichever horse he wants to. You know that's possible, don't you?"

"Yes, I've seen such things done, and awfully hard. I can see now how easy it will be for him to break the ter keep your \$5,000 in the bank, or there is any one else in on the deal. it for you. You may be all right on a box as lookout." mining proposition, but there are a lot | When Floyd arrived at the race of other things you've got to learn."

august's personage.

To-Tony Floyd told the proposition of Camp as Hopkins had told it to him, and upon hearing the proposition Tony let out a long laugh.

"Why, it's just a plain game double cross," asserted Tony. "He'll break the book and get your \$5,000 in one race and then tell you it was all a mistake and make you believe it, and then he'll ask you to dig up another \$5,000 to get even with. Why, my kid brother wouldn't bite on that old hook.'

"Yes, do you suppose I didn't know all that?" broke in Floyd with a motion for the talkative Tony to shut up. "What I want you for is to see if we can turn the tables and get Camp's end of the bank roll."

"I'm afraid not," answered Tony.
"He's worked that game four or five times this season and always gets away with it. He's got a regular crew

apart during the afternoon, having front, while next in order and close agreed to meet in a secluded spot on behind came Lemon Squeezer, both the grounds just before the race in horses running easily. Before they which Camp had announced that a trick had gone a quarter of the distance it was to be turned.

"Are you sure of that tout?" was the anxious inquiry of Hopkins when he and Floyd finally met in consultation.

"Yes, he'd lose both legs sooner than throw me down," was the reply. "Now, what does Camp say?" "He says he has instructed the book

to take in all the beis they can get on Applejack. He has arranged with the owner of that one to lose and he will win with his own horse, Lemon Squeezer. He explains that it might be suspicious to the judges if he didn't win this race."

"That means," explained Floyd, "that he intends that Applejack is to win and his horse will be beaten out. How much money have you got in Tony. Why, that boy on Applejack is your pocket?"

"Oh, about \$500." "Well, go in the ring and make five \$100 bets on Lemon Squeezer, but don't bet it in our book. Camp has given instructions to his bookmakers to give a shade the best price on the other fellow's horse. He will have commissioners there to get his own money down quick and bet enough to win out the bank roll on that one race.

That's the way he's got it fixed to win our \$5,000." The two separated and entered the own money. We are whipsawed for betting ring from different ends of that | fair. Camp wins out the bank roll in

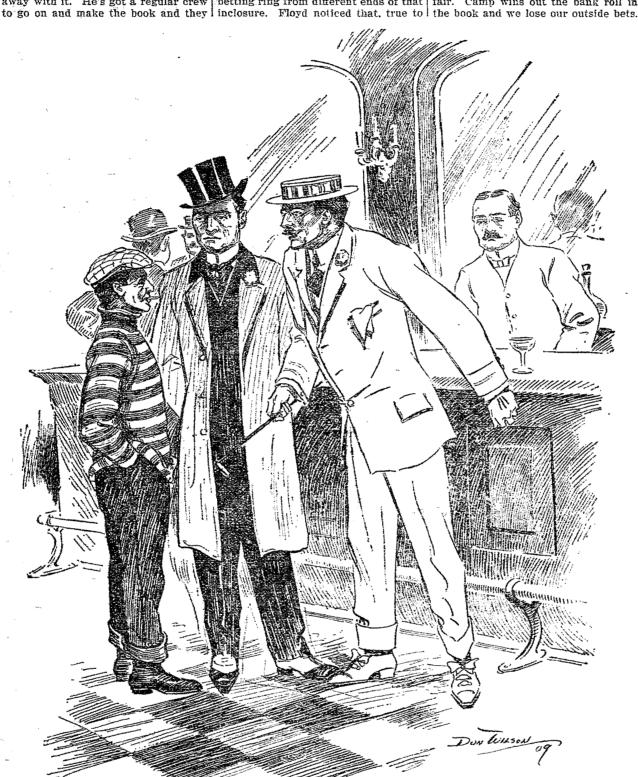
could be seen that the race was between the first two horses, and the others were strung out in single file. In the stretch came Applejack, running without effort, with Lemon Squeezer within safe call. A smile of contentment rested upon the face of Tom Camp, down at the end of the grandstand, while Floyd's countenance wore a worried love and young Hopkins was shivering in the excitement of lost hope.

"There, and I listened 😘 you and your tout," he said to Floyd as he saw Applejack winning easily.

"Why, it's nothing more than a procession," muttered Floyd. "And I would have staked my right eye on racing him to death to win and the other-fellow don't seem to be trying."

"Appleiack wins!" shouted the crowd as the blue and white stripes passed under the wire a good length in front of Lemon Squeezer.

"That's one time that I'm the goat," muttered Doc Floyd to Hopkins. "I'm sorry I steered you wrong, and will get you even. Although I guess I'm in a few thousand deeper than you are, I know I gave you the wrong steer and am sorrier for that than losing my



"AIN'T YOU WISE TO WHAT'S HAPPENED?"

does he want with a partner to share all stand in with the play. I suppose his prediction, the new partnership Come on and let's get a bottle of wine. you something for nothing, lock up a man in the box to look out for his

> "Yes, he said I could do that," assented the young mining man.

"Let's look over that race he said he could fix for to-morrow," was the sudden suggestion of Tony as he produced a paper in which was a list of the entries for the next day's races. "Oh, the race with a chance to win. Go on attend to the rest when I see you at the track to-morrow. Just put a wise one in the box to see that no one runs away with the bank roll, and after that the high dive from the top of the ferry

"What is it you're going to do?" was

the suspicious inquiry of Hopkins. "Never mind what I'm going to do; then again I've seen them fall most the Big Doctor will stand for what I say, won't you. Doc?"

book and get your \$5,000 on one race. if you are sure you can put it through Come on up to my rooms and I'll in- I'll take all, or half, of Hopkins' end ftiate you into the art of beating the of the \$5,000. I'll give Hopkins \$2,500 double cross, if there's any chance to in the morning for a half of his interdo it; and if there isn't then you'd bet- est and he needn't let Camp know have a trustee appointed to look after Jack Cleland can be the man in the

track on the day following his talk Within 15 minutes Floyd, with the with Hopkins and Tony he saw a new aid of the telephone, had located Tony bookmaker's stand in the line under makers' tickets to Harila. the Tout, and in another half hour the shed of the betting ring. In this that wise bug of the turf had arrived stand was scated Jack Cleland, who of the crowd in character is the barrier they can turn all the race tracks in the at Floyd's rooms, wondering for what was supposed to be there as an ashe was wanted, and pleased all over to sistant to the cashier, but no glance up and a field of eight horses leaged a decent respectable saloon business be summoned into the presence of so of recognition passed between the forward. The time and white suited back home."

he's told Mr. Hopkins that he can put book had put up 2 to 1 on Appleiack No use crying over spilt milk now." while the other books were laying a shade less than that price. A moment afterwards he noticed that the part- tion to a sudden cheering and commonership bookmaker rubbed out the tion on the outside. price against Applejack, announcing that he had all he wanted of it. Floyd knew by this sign that Camp had bet enough of his own money to win out the money that was in the book. Walk-I've got the old badger!" was the suding quietly through the ring, he break your head with this bottle," he den, gleeful outburst. "He was right stopped long enough before a number said in low but dangerously threatenabout there being just two horses in of books to make several good-sized ing tones. wagers on Lemon Squester. He al and put in the \$5,000 with him and I'll ready had given Tony \$1,000 to wager on the same horse.

Thomas Camp, besides setting all Hopkins, anxiously the money to be had in his own book, also had wagered hu-dreds on Applerace we'll have old Camp ready to take jack in other books about the ring, and Somebow or other Hank Harlin was was surprised to note when he returned from the paddock, where he had make the extra weight along with the just saddled his horse and given final instructions to the jockey, that the of lead while he was at the post. Careprice against Lemon Squeezer, his own horse, had not gone up in the betting. He was unaware that a large amount "Yes. I don't know what it is, but of money bet by Floyd had forced the price down. He had no time to investigate, however, as the horses already were at the post, and he burried to a point of vantage from which he could young Hopkins, suddenly realizing that view the race.

Across the track in the infield Tony the Tout and Hank Hariln, owner of swere going to pull it off," drawled Annieiack, stood talking together, Doc. Floyd. "We nearly had heart failure, Floyd, watching the pair through his and you can't blame us for doubting fieldglasses from the grandstand saw you, can you?" Tony pass a small package of book;

two. Fleyd and Hopkins also kept jacket and cap of Apple jack showed in (Copyright, tab. by W. G. Chapman)

The two men, drinking large glasses of wine at the bar, paid slight atten-

"I guess we put over a good one that time, didn't we?" Floyd looked around upon the

smiling face of Tony. "Why, you young hound, I ought to

"What's the matter, pal? Ain't you wise to what's happened?" "No, what is is?" broke in young

"Why, Applejack for not having up enough weight. careless in putting his lead pads to saddle, and the jockey lost ten pounds less of Hank, wasn't it? He's been looking for a chance to double cross Camp and fell for my little scheme when I told him how much money we would bet for him on the other horse."

"And then we've won in the book besides the outside bets?" exclaimed Teny the Tent had made good. "You should have told us how you

"Well. I've showed you that I could

put ore over, anyway," returned Tony. "They're off!" came the buzzing cry "And now, so far as I'm concerned, over at the three-quarter pole whizzed country into golf links. I'm going into

EXPERIMENTS WITH FEED FOR FATTENING CATTLE

Rations Used Consisted of Shelled Corn, Cotton-Seed Meal and Clover Hay-Older Animals Making More Rapid Gain.

imal Husbandry department of Purdue university, Indiana, has been conducting a series of tests to determine the influence of age on the economy and profit in fattening cattle, in which three lots of cattle, one of calves, one of yearlings and one of two-year-olds were used last year. This year the ration used consisted of shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay. The results were similar to those secured in previous years and published by the station in Bulletin 129. The older cattle consumed more feed per head, made a more rapid gain, attained a higher finish, increased more

During the past three years the An- , the sole roughage consists of corn silage, without dry feed in any form except in concentrates. While these results were secure under normal conditions and indicate that silage may profitably be used in large quantitles for fattening beef cattle, the work will be duplicated next winter before final conclusions are drawn.

This one test has shown a decided advantage in the use of silage in the place of clover hay where corn and cotton-seed meal are used as concentrates, followed very closely by the use of a ration where one-half of the clover was substituted with silage. The points of advantage indicated by in value per pound while in the feed the work are in a cheaper and more lot and returned a greater profit for rapid gain, a smaller necessary sellfeed consumed, writes W. A. Cochel, ing price and a larger actual value, a



Steers Fed Shelled Corn, Cottonseed Meal and Corn Silage.

in Farmers' Review. The calves made | higher degree of finish and a greater less than the two-year-olds. While they were worth 20 cents per hundred more than the two-year-olds at the beginning of the test, they were worth 35 cents per hundred less at

In the experiments carried on to determine the relative value of different rations four lots of ten two-yearolds each were used, designated as Lots 1, 4, 5, and 6. These were high grade Angus steers mainly, purchased in Lawrence county. Inall lots. Lot 1 was fed shelled corn.

gains at a cost of \$3.95 per hundred profit per head in the silage-fed lots. The values used in making these comparisons are as follows: Shelled corn, 60 cents per bushel; cotton-seed meal, \$28.00 per ton; clover hay, \$8.00 per ton, and corn silage, \$3.00. These values are in all cases higher than actual cash values upon the local market and show conclusively that with the prevailing prices of feeds and of cattle a very liberal profit may be secured from feeding steers. The values of cattle we determined by commission men and buyers upon the Chicago and Indiana, and made a good showing in dianapolis markets at the beginning and close of the experiments. Ancotton-seed meal and clover hay; Lot other feature of the work is shown 4, shelled corn, cotton-seed meal, and by comparison of Lot 1, fed on shelled corn sllage; Lot 5, shelled corn, cot- corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hav.



Steers Fed Shelled Corn, Cottonseed Meal and Clover Hay.

ton-seed meal, clover hay and corn | with Lot 6, fed on shelled corn and that it is possible to feed cattle when feeder.

silage; and Lot 6, shelled corn and clover hay. The same advantages as clover hay. The silage fed steers to rate and cost of gain, finish and made the most rapid gain, con- market value of the cattle are noticed sumed the smallest amount of here in favor of using cotton-seed meal grain, made their gains \$1.91 per with clover hay. Similar results were hundred cheaper than those fed on secured during the preceding year with a similar ration with clover hay as these feeds, which would indicate that a roughage, and \$3.20 per hundred it is profitable to use a nitrogenous cheaper than those fed on shelled concentrate in connection with corn corn and clover hay without a nitro- at prevailing prices. The tabulated gen concentrate. The same steers results of the past winter's work cost \$6.26 per hundred in comparison affords a valuable study for all farm with \$6.68 in the shelled corn, cotton- beef feeders. The work carried on at seed meal and clover lot, while their the station has been based on general market value was 15 per hundred corn belt conditions as prevail on most higher. The results secured by the Indiana farms. Consequently the re-Purdue station this year would indicate | sults mean something to the average

RAPID STRIDES OF **TUBERCULOSIS**

Great Need of Immediate Testing by Farmers Strongly Urged to Check Disease.

By killing four healthy looking cows which had reached to the tuberculin test and by killing a pig that had been fed upon the quart of milk from a tuberculous cow. Dean H. L. Russell, at Madison, Wis., demonstrated to 2,000 farmers at the farmers' course the ravages of the disease in animals in which its presence ordinarily would be unsuspected. The tuberculin test, Dean Russell declared, was the only reliable method of determining the presence of the disease, since the appearance of the animal and physical examinations have been demonstrated to be untrustworthy. The great need for immediate testing by farmers themselves or by qualified tests was strongly urged.

The loss consequent upon disregarding the value of the tuberculin test was illustrated by the experience of the farmer in whose herd of 49 cows

disease 67 out of his herd of 100 reacted later when he was compelled to test the herd.

The danger of spreading tuberculosis rapidly among pigs by feeding them skimmed milk from infected cows was clearly shown by the demonstrations of the presence of the disease in the digestive tract of a pig fed on a quart of milk from a tuberculous cow.

Preserving Eggs.

Just as soon as the price of eggs drops again put some by for next winter's use. This suggestion is good for the consumer as for the producer. The outfit used is not a costly one and it will save you money during the cold months when you have to pay the coal

The eggs should not be over a day old. Wipe them clean and submerge them in the water glass solution, which is contained in a stone crock. Eggs must be kept under the liquid. When used wipe off the water glass. Try this and see if it is not a money maker.

Don't Neglect Poultry.

There is no excuse for neglecting 12 reacted to the tuberculin test the poultry for a single day. Eggs made by a short-course student. As will be eggs as long as the world lasts a result of neglecting to take the and there is good money in them year precautionary steps to eliminate the in and year out,

The Florence Tribune

Established in 1909.

Office at Editor's Telephone: Florence 315.

LUBOLD & PLATZ, Publishers.

E. L. PLATZ, Editor. JOHN LUBOLD, Business Mngr. Published every Friday afternoon at Florence, Neb.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF

Untered as second-class matter June 4 1909 at the postoffice at Florence, Ne-brasks, under Act of March 3, 1879.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. Muyor F. S. Tucker
City Cherk. Charles Cottrell
City Treasurer. W. H. Thomas
City Attorney R. H. Olmsted
City Engineer Harold Reynolds
City Marshal Councilmen.

Fire Department.

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

SCHOOL BOARD. Meets the first Tuesday evening in the month at the school building.

W. El. Rogers

Chairman Hugh Suttle.

Secretary



Florence, Neb., Sept. 3, 1909.

And that free delivery went a glimmering. Next time make a better start.

Everybody who attended the veterans' encampment said they had a good time: Everybody who comes to Florence has a good time.

That rain was certainly acceptable.

We hope the veterans will be like the cat and come back.

If that street car service during the encampment was not rotten nothing

Those new sidewalks are going down rapidly and are adding greatly state. to the beauty of the city.

According to the official program of the Eagles' convention in Omaha Florence will be called upon to entertain between 2,000 and 3,000 people Wednesday, September 15. What are kell, worthy vice-president; E. L. Platz, we going to do about it?

Boosting the city does not consist of keeping silent on those things detrimental to the welfare of the city.

Well, it looks that way

Whose move is it now? The council's or contractor's or injunctors'.

Is there anyone else that has anything to say about the paving?

If anyone thinks the fun is all over equalization meets to assess the tax ing. according to benefits received.

from the injunction is not to "holler" before you are hurt.

What's the matter between the Likewise the marshal and the mayor? days' stay at Lake Minnetonka. Minn. Outside Sentinel... Elizabeth Hollett Likewise everyone else and the

Surely now that the Gimlet is helping in the fight for the pavement it will be laid in short season.

Plenty of time yet to pave if prop-

er speed is put on the job. .

needed.

Something Needed.

Florence demonstrated last week that it could take care of large gatherings in pretty good shape and should go after more of them. While it is true many mistakes were made, they were soon rectified and with the experience gained this year should be able to do a great deal better in the

The committee who so ably handled the encampment and to whom a vote of thanks at least should be tendered for their hard work was made up as follows:

T. W. McClure, Henry Anderson, W. B. Parks, Robert Golding, W. R. Wall,

F. S. Tucker. Right now the business men of this city should get together and form an association to secure and take care of events of this nature. By forming this association now work could be laid out in such shape as to bring a ten-fold increase and thus could be secured a fund on hand to

do all preliminary work. It is impossible to make as much of a success of an enterprise in a few weeks' time as in a year's time and, too, a live body would be able to secure more events than one just organized for a specific purpose and

then disbanded. This association could also do much for Florence without any expenditure by keeping Florence to the front in many ways and its field of

activity widened as experience was Among the many things that could be secured are:

Encampments, Street fairs,

Horticultural show. Poultry show.

Live stock sales. Chautauguas.

Estate Company has amended its Articles of Incorporation to read as follows:
Article IV. The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be \$10,000. divided into shares of \$100.00 each, subscribed. Besides seeing that all conventions that meet in Omaha are extended an invitation to visit Florence and the pumping station.

Think it over and see the possibilities of such an organization.

\$

Henry Rethwisch has bought 160 acres of land in Wayne county and

expects to move in the spring.

NOTICE:

NOTICE is hereby given that there will be a special meeting of the Mayor and Council of the City of Florence, Nebraska, on Monday, September 20, 1809, at eight o'clock in the evening for the purpose of equalizing the cost of constructing the lateral sewer in Sewer District No. 2 in the City of Florence and levying special assessments to the lots specially benefited thereby in said district for the cost of constructing said sewer. That the following is the proposed plan of assessment and is a description of the lots to be assessed and the amount proposed to be taxed against each lot respectively.

Lot. Block. Tax.

1. 36 \$12.65
2. 36 12.65
2. 36 12.65 Banker W. R. Wall took W. H. Woods over Florence in his auto and one traveling over the leading highways has no idea of the beauties of this beautiful city until he goes over each street. And some of the old scarred veterans on the reunion grounds requested to give a big vote of thanks through the columns of the Tribune for all the good things the people of Florence did for them -for the big chicken dinner the ladies gave them and for the untiring labor both day and night of the commitee that apparently never ate or slept, but were constantly on hand to encourage or advise if needed.

\$

\$69499900000000000000000000000 The Saratoga Drug store has put in a line of phonographs and records.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wilson have started housekeeping on Fourth street.

Nels Bondesson has removed to Omaha to live.

Mrs. Barnes, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newell Burton, has returned to her home at Beaver Crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Allison left Tuesday for the western part of the

At the meeting of the Eagles Wednesday the following officers were elected to fill out the year: Hugh Suttie, worthy past president: James Stribling, worthy president; Paul Hasworthy chaplain, and L. R. Griffith, conductor.

Miss Whitaker, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Newell Burton, returned to her home in Hitchcock county Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Scott, who is visiting her parents in Seattle, is ill with appendicitis.

Mrs. George Siert, who has been Outside Guard......Wm. Storms, Jr. visiting relatives in Seattle and vicin-Physician............Dr. W. A. Akers ity, returned Saturday evening. She says the flowers at the exposition are magnificent and that it was cold now just wait till that board of enough to wear a jacket every even-

The Eagles have leased Cole's hall The great lesson to be learned for Wednesday evening for a year and have also leased three rooms for club purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Olmsted are sidewalk inspector and the mayor? expected home Saturday from a ten Inside Sentinel......Rose Simpson Receiver.....Mrs. Newell Burton

F. S. Tucker and family have moved Recorder Susan Nichols back to their boarding house.

Exception to General Rule. Green, Lowell says: "The very gnarlest Taylor. and hardest of hearts has some mu-sical string in it," yet we are told that Dr. Johnson had no love of music, and that upon being told that a In the meantime more sewers are certain piece of music was very difficult, he expressed regret that it was not impossible. But Dr. Johnson was Banker................F. D. Leach a human contradiction.

Why the Play Stopped.

During the performance at the National theater, Marienbad, Bobemia, recently the curtain suddenly went down on the middle of an act. The manager presently explained that the curtain raiser had received a telegram announcing that he had won \$5,000 in a lottery and had dropped the curtain in his excitement.

The Way to Happiness. To look fearlessly upon life; to accept the laws of nature, not with meek resignation, but as her sons, who dare to search and question; to have peace and confidence within our souls—these are the beliefs that make for happiness.-Materlinck.

When a man is notoriously bad people have a great deal of charity for him and say: "Give the devil his due; he is not as bad as painted. "But when a man is reliable they say he is overrated and good at hiding his tracks.—Atchison Globe.

NOTICE.
To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that the corporation known as the Parkway Real Estate Company has amended its Articles of Incorporation to read as follows:
Article IV. The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be \$10,000, divided into shares of \$166,00 each, subscribed, issued and to be paid for in cash or other property as may be determined by the Beard of Directors.
Article VI. The Board of Directors shall consist of three directors from whom shall be elected a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.
Dated June 21st, 1909.
D. C. PATTERSON, President.

NOTICE.
To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that the corporation known as the Prudential Real

State Bank

CAPITAL, \$25,090.00

ed into shares of \$100.00 each, subscribed, issued and to be paid for in each or other property as may be determined by the Board of Directors.

Dated June 21st, 1909.

D. C. PATTERSON.

82-10-17-24

President.

NOTICE.
To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that the corporation known as the Provident Real
Estate Company has amended its Articles

Estate Company has amended its Articles of Incorporation to read as follows:
Article IV. The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall-be-\$10,940. divided into shares of \$100.00 each, subscribed, issued and to be paid for in cash or other property as may be determined by the Board of Directors.

Dated June 21st, 1909.

23-10-17-24

President.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church Services First Presbyterian

Church. Sunday Services.

Mid-Week Service.

The public is cordially invited to

William Harvey Amos, Pastor.

Ebenezer Church.

Services next Sunday.

Our services are conducted in the

Swedish language. All Scandinavians

LODGE DIRECTORY.

Fontanelle Aerie 1542 Fraternal

Order of Eagles.

Past Worthy President...Hugh Suttle

Worthy President.....James Stribling

Worthy Vice-President...Paul Haskell

Worthy Secretary M. B. Thompson

Worthy Treasurer ... F. H. Reynolds

Worthy Chaplain E. L. Platz

Inside Guard......Nels Bondesson

Conductor.....L. R. Griffith

Trustees: W. B. Parks, Dan Kelly,

Meets every Wednesday in Wall's

Violet Camp Royal Neighbors of

America.

Past Oracle..........Emma Powell

Oracle.....Blanche Thompson

Green, Mrs. Margaret Adams, Elmer

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday at Wall's

Florence Camp No. 4105 M. W. A.

Venerable Consul.......J. A. Fox

W. A. C. J. Larsen

Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday

JOHN C. RENNINGER, BARBER SHOP

First-class work with an up-to-date shop

Florence, Neb.

of each month in Wall's Hall.

Main Street

. Marv Nelson

ohn Lubold.

Hall.

Services Swedish Lutherar

Sunday school-10:00 a. m.

C. E. Meeting-7:00 p. m.

Preaching-11:00 a.m.

Wednesday-8:00 p. m.

attend these services.

Sermon-3:00 p. m.

Sunday school-4:30 p. m.

are most cordially welcome.

Does a General Banking Business on a Conservative Basis. 4 per cent on Time Deposits.

Phone Florence 303.

1513 Main St.

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

We Make a Specialty of Fine Cakes

BLACKSMITH SHOP

JOHN McGREGOR, Prop. Repair Work Done With Dispatch Horsesheeing a Specialty. Main Street, Florence, Neb.

We Have the Largest List

IN FLORENCE \$175 to \$300

\$5.00 Down and \$5 a Month on the cheaper lots and \$10 Down and \$10 a Month on the higher priced lots. Be sure to see us before you buy. We write

INSURANCE

Hastings & Heyden 1614 Harney St.

James Nicholson BLUE RIBBON GARDEN

At the end of the car line.

Storz Celebrated Artesian Well Water Beer.

Did you ever stop to think that a incelled check was the best receip ou could have. you could have.

Open an account with us and see what it does for you. We do a general banking business, pay interest on deposits, sell you drafts good in all parts of the world, the best way to send money. We insure your store or house in good companies.

BANK OF FLORENCE

PHONE 310.

50c (ASH FOR YOUR OLD SHOES

We will pay 5oc cash for every pair of old shoes brought us for one week, commencing Monday, August 23. ending Saturday, August 28, providing you wear the old shees to our store and leave them; and buy a new pair and wear them away.

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FLORENCE, NEBRASKA

"We Sell Everything"

KIERLE ICE CO.

Reservoir Ice

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The New Drug Store

BELL DRUG CO.

Prescriptions carefully com-

pounded. Teilet Goods, Perfumes, Patent Medicines. Try our Soda. It's good.

MAIN STREET. TEL 378.

Rockmount **Poultry Farm**

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Tel. Florence 315 FLORENCE, NEB.

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

The latest style in men's and ladies' clothing at prices you can afford to 1518 MAIN STREET

ASK FOR

FAMOUS BOTTLED BEER

At Henry Anderson's Florence When you build don't forget

J. H. PRICE FOR HARDWARE.

Special Prices to Contractors and Builders. Tel. 3221.

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

ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY Phome Benson 287 BENSON, NEB.

Four large photos for \$1, at

FOTOGRAFER

Pacifiic, Between Main and Fifth

Real Estate

Fire and Tornado Insurance.

The Largest List of Florence and Subarban Property on the Best Terms.

lorence, Neb. Tel. Florence 165.



MCCOY & OLMSTED

Attorneys and Counsellars-at-Law

652 Brandeis Bldg.













. IDLE CHATTER :

Mr. Hatch of Middletown, O., who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. L. Houston, returned home Monday.

 \sim Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tyler of Lake James Park were the guests of Mrs Pettit Saturday.

Mrs. Neil of Omaha was the gues of Mrs. J. L. Houston Saturday.

The Misses Frances and Grace Thompson entertained a moonlight picnic at their home last Friday evening. They all had such a good time they stayed all night. Those present were: Elizabeth Anderson, Ferne Nicoles, Nell Carpenter, Mary, Johnson, Beatrice Barnhart, Grace Thompson, Myrtle Buck, Frances Thompson, Rollin Andrews, Carroll Belden, Lloyd Matson, George Cook, Ernest Glover, Will Withur, Lucien Thompson, John Woodworth, Donald Burke.

The Baker Construction company, a corporation with a capital stock of \$100,000, has been formed for building the electric line from Omaha to Fremont that was projected last spring. The directors of the new company are E. L. Whitcomb, C. W. Baker, O. O. Phillips, Peter Mangold and John G. Huglin. The plans of the company, while still indefinite, contemplate a line from Florence to Blair to Fremont and back to Omaha via Bennington, Irvington and Benson.

Deputy Sheriff B. P. Stewart says that James Phillips, wanted on the charge of murdering Marshall G. Hamilton August 1, near Florence, is in Omaha and has been seen within the last few days. Sheriff Brailey has been notified, but so far has been unable to locate the fugitive, for whose capture a reward of \$300 is outstanding. Phillips is said to have shaved off his moustache and clipped his hair close, so that he can hardly be recognized, even by acquaintances. But the sheriff's men feel confident it was he who was seen recently and they are on the lookout for him.

Wednesday September 15 will be a big day in Florence, for at that time all the visiting Eagles to the convention in Omaha will be here for a lawn social, so says the official pro-

Mr. Lundstrom, the chicken fancier of Omaha, was the guest of Florence friends Monday.

- 2 Burr Incubators:
- 3 Burr Brooders: 1 No. 7 Bone Cutter;
- 1 Corn Sheller: 1 Corn Grinder;
- 1 12-inch Plow: 1 5-Shovel Cultivator
- P. H. Peterson, Tel, Florence 201.

Try one of Hollett's meals when you are in town. They are fine.

ago providing for the work, contract was let only recently. There will be a meeting by the Ponca school house Sanday afternoon, October 2. All property owners are requested to be present.

Mrs. Charles Cottrell returned home Sunday from a visit in Colorado. When she left they were having a SHOW STOTIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sears of Denwill be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Platz Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Agnes Shipley is visiting at the home of James Wilds at De Sota for a few weeks. It is expected she will resume her old position at the Friday for Des Moines, returning Monpost office when she returns.

Charles Baughman and family returneč Sunday from a two weeks' visit at the Seattle exposition. They report having a good time and that the weather was cool enough in the evenings to make an overcoat feel

George Craig and family of West Ambler, Omaha, spent Saturday in Florence visiting friends.

Dave Shipley, and family who recently moved to O'Nelli, Neb., have goved from Florence to South Dakota. returned to Florence. They sold their is pretty near the whole works in his farm there and decided after all there new location. He is road supervisor, is no place like Florence.

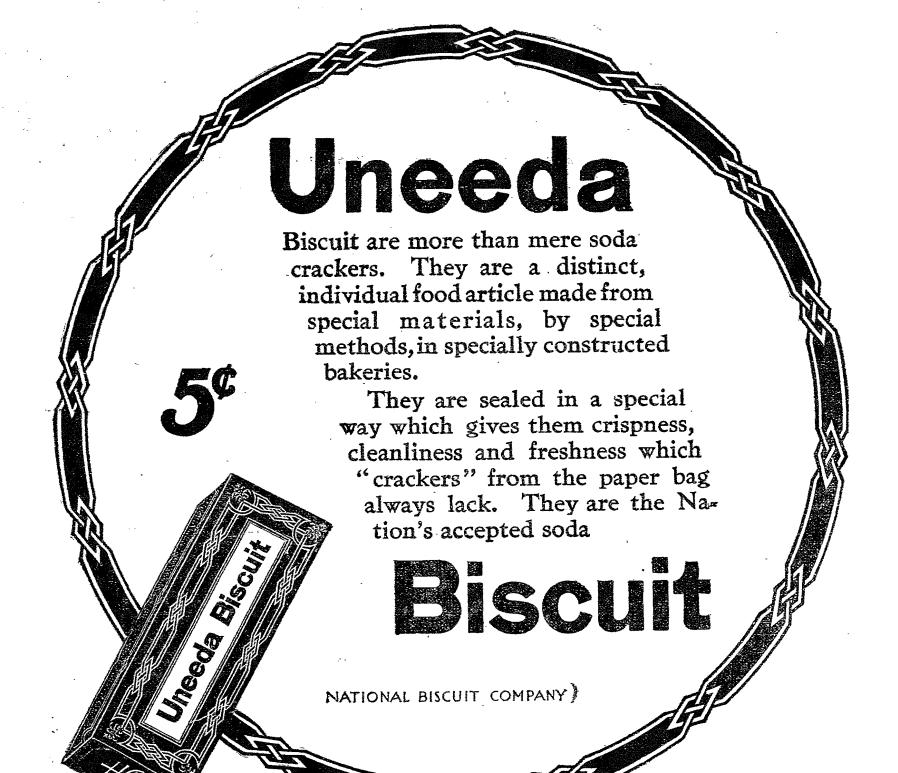
Mr. and Mrs. Arndt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cole, returning to Blair Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Deigher and family have removed from Wisner to Florence. Mr. Deigher will open a general merchandise store in the new Cole building. At present they are occupying the Hunt house on Bluff

The best pool hall in the city is run by George Gamble. Go in and play a game of pool.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper moved Tuesday in the building vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson.

W. B. Parks was taken very ill last Saturday but at last acounts was somewhat better.



EPISTLE FROM OUR OFFICE BOY Continued from Page One.

was won by the city, but let me tip this off to you: At present one councilman wants the creosote block, one brick block, one on the fence, but will vote for paving if two more do and one who will vote against it. There is one certain thing and that Frank W. Trazier, John T. Barnes, is if they try to use the creosote Harrison D. Forrest and Frank Cam- blocks there will certainly be a big menziad, owners of farms north of howl go up, but if they use the brick Florence-through which the proposed block things will go a great deal Prochnow road is to run, have brought smoother. Some of those who are suit to have the county enjoined from now against the paving say they building the road. A resolution was would be for it if Fly Speck was out passed by the commissioners a year of it altogether, but as long as he has i say so they will light it.

If all this dope isnt' worth \$2 it isn't worth a cent, so please send me the two.

For Sale-A fine, thoroughbred Poland-China boar. Phone Florence 462. 00

Miss Allie Houston was the guest of Mrs. McCune of Omaha Tuesday.

If you do intend to do any painting this fall it would be well to see the ver and Mrs. Lucy Sears of Chicago Florence Drug Store about the paint.

> M. L. Endres, candidate for county reasurer on the democratic ticket, is member of the Florence Eagles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas leave

Charles Huntington was the guest of J. B. Brisbin Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas and family spent the week end as guests of-Mr. and Mrs. George Bird at Fair-

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shipley are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a boy.

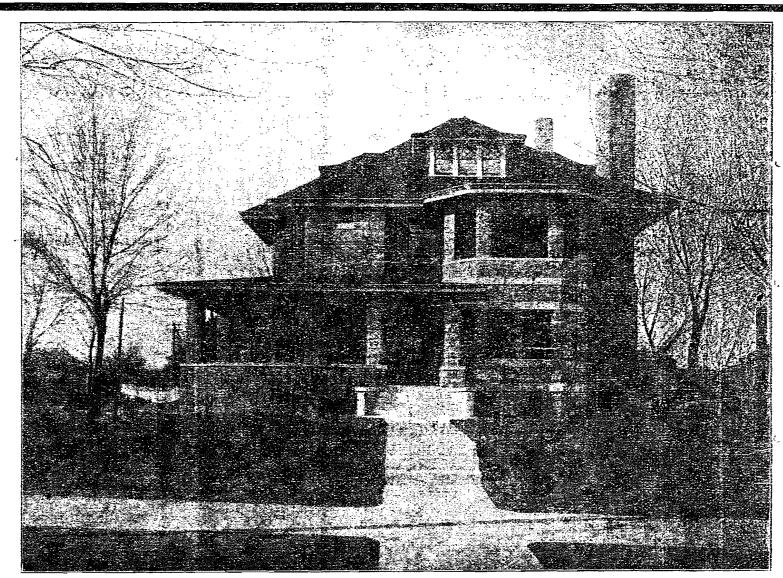
J. E. Williams, who recently reruns a livery stable, hotel, stage line, dray line and contracts for carrying the mail from Roseland to Dallas. He is as much of a live wire there as he

ୡୄ୕ୄୡୄୡୄଌୡୡୡଡ଼ଡ଼ଡ଼ଢ଼ଡ଼ଵଢ଼ଡ଼ଌୡୡୡୡ୕ଌୡ୕ୡୡ୕ୡୡୡୡ Mr. J. H. Stull, spent Sunday in Omaha visiting relatives.

Mrs. Anna Riche was a pleasant visitor at her aunt's, Mrs. Drabeck, a few days last week. 00

Misses Hattle and Alzina Stull were visiting their sister, Mrs. Kingery, at Florence.

Mr. M. Metzingel was helping Mr. Sawhill with his alfalfa Tuesday last



Residence of Dr. R. E. Lamoreaux, Near Thirty-third and Woolworth, Omaha

Are you going to do any building? If so, don't fail to investigate Cement Blocks as a building material, and don't overlook us when you want estimates on any work. We have on hand always a complete line and assortment to select from. Oldest Cement Stone Yard in Omaha. Have built six cement residences in Florence. Are now building the J. J. Cole block.

COME AND SEE US OR TELEPHONE US YOUR WANTS. PROMPT DELIVERY AND GOOD WORK

Omaha Concrete Stone

FRANK WHIPPERMAN, Manager.

28th AVE. AND SAHLER ST., OMAHA, NEB.

Office Phone Web. 886, Ind. B-3018

Residence Phone Web. 4231

SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dicksie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. "Whispering," Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his office. McCloud arranged board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dicksie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Simoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. "Whispering Smith" approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him oft, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way, he had already signed for. Dicksie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dicksie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. A sudden rise of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dicksie and Marion appealed to McCloud for help. Whispering Smith of heating stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robed the modified my and robed the proup. McCloud Succeeded in halting the flood. Dicksie and Marion visited Sinclair at his ranch. He tried to persuade his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He accused. Whispering Smith

CHAPTER XXVII-Continued.

It was not the first time the Williams Cache gang had sworn to get him and had worked together to do it. but for the first time it looked as if they might do it. A single chance was left to Whispering Smith for his life. and with his coat slashed with bullets, he took it. For an instant his life hung on the success of a trick so anpallingly awkward that a clever man might have failed in turning it. If his rifle should play free in the scabbard as he reached for it, he could fall to the ground, releasing it as he plunged from the saddle, and make a fight on his feet. If the rifle failed to release he was a dead man. To so narrow an issue are the cleverest combinations sometimes brought by chance. He dropped his empty revolver, ducked like a mud-hen on his horse's neck, threw back his leg, and, with all the precision he could summon, caught the grip of his muley in both hands. He made his fall heavily to the ground, landing on his shoulder. But as he keeled from the saddle the last thing that rolled over the saddle, like the flash of a porpoise fin, was the barrel of the rifle, secure in his hands. Karg. on horseback, was already bending over him, revolver in hand, but the shot was never fired. A 30-30 bullet from the ground knocked the gun into the air and tore every knuckle from Karg's hand. Du Sang spurred in from the right. A rifle-slug like an ax at the root caught him through the middle. His fingers stiffened. His six-shooter fell to the ground and he clutched his side. Seagrue, ducking low, put spurs to his horse, and Whispering Smith, covered with dust, rose

on the battlefield alone. Hats, revolvers and coats lay about him. Face downward, the huge bulk of Bill Dancing was stretched motionless in the road. Karg, crouching beside his fallen horse, held up the bloody stump of his gun hand, and Du Sang, 50 yards away, reeling like a drunken man in his saddle, spurred his horse in an aimless circle. Whispering Smith, running softly to the side of his own trembling animal. threw himself into the saddle, and, ad justing his rifle sights as the heast plunged down the draw, gave chase to Seagrue.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Death of Du Sang.

Whispering Smith, with his horse in a lather, rode slowly back 20 minutes later with Seagrue disarmed ahead of him. The deserted battle-ground was alive with men. Stormy Gorman, hot for blood, had come back, captured Karg, and begun swearing all over man lay below a ledge of granite. The again, and Smith listened with amiable surprise while he explained that seeing Dancing killed, and not being dragged himself out of the blinding able to tell from Whispering Smith's sun to the shade of the sagebrush peculiar tactics which side he was shooting at, Gorman and his companions had gone for help. While they angray surrounded Karg and Seagrue, Smith slipped from his horse where Bill Dancing lay, lifted the huge head from the dust, and tried to turn the riant over. A groan greeted the at-

empt. "Bill, open your eyes! Why would you not do as I wanted you to?" he murmured bitterly to himself. A sec ond groan answered him. Smith called for water, and from a canteen drenched the pallid forehead, talking softly meanwhile; but his efforts to re | done; then he knelt beside him and distance in which, uninjured, he could Seague.

store consciousness were unavailing. | put his hand on Du Sang's hand. "Tell | have placed five shots within the com-He turned to where two of the cowboys had dragged Karg to the ground and three others had their old companion Seagrue in hand. While two held huge revolvers within six inches of his head, a third was adjusting a rope-knot under his ear.

Whispering Smith became interested. "Hold on!" said he, mildly. 'what is loose? What are you going to do?"

"We're going to hang these fellows," answered Stormy, with a volley of bair-raising imprecations.

Just put them on horses "Oh, no! under guard."

"That's what we're going to do," exclaimed the foreman. "Only we're going to run 'em over to those cottonwoods and drive the horses out from under 'em. Stand still, you tow-headad cow thief!" he cried, slipping the noose up tight on George Sezgrue's neck.

"See here," returned Whispering Smith, showing some annoyance, "you may be joking, but I am not. Either

do as I tell you or release those men. "Well, I guess we are not joking very much. You heard me, didn't you?" demanded Stormy, angrily, "We are going to string these damned critters up right here in the draw on the first tree.

His Revolver Dropped to the Ground.

knife and walked to Flat Nose, slit the | and Karg leading the horse, the caval-

rope around his neck, pushed him out cade moved slowly down to the creek,

the rocks. The water revived the in-

strength enough, with some help, to

refused to let the sinking man be

Du Sang as the cause of all the trou-

oaths that if he had given the boy

Barney anything but a scrub horse

they never would have been trailed.

More than this concerning the affair

Du Sang would not say, and never

said. The procession turned from the

door. Seagrue led the way to Reb-

stock's stable, and they laid Du Sang

Afterward they got a cot under him.

With surprising vitality he talked a

long time to Whispering Smith, but

at last fell into a stupor. At nine

o'clock that night he sat up. Ed Banks

and Kennedy were standing beside the

cot. Du Sang became delirious, and

in his delirium called the name of

Whispering Smith; but Smith was at

Baggs' cabin with Bill Dancing. In

a spasm of pain, Du Sang, opening his

eyes, suddenly threw himself back.

The cot broke, and the dring man

rolled under the feet of the frightened

horses. In the light of the lanterns

The surgeon, afterward, found two

fatal wounds upon him. The first shot,

passing through the stomach, ex-

plained Du Sang's failure to kill at a

they lifted him back, but he was bleed

ing slowly at the mouth, quite dead.

on some hav.

"You can't play horse with my pris-

to walk in first? You act like a school-

Hard words and a wrangle followed,

but Smith did not change expression,

and there was a back-down. "Have you

fellows let Du Sang get away while

you were playing fool here?" he asked.

horse, and full of fight yet," exclaimed

"Then we will look him up," sug-

"Don't go over there. He'll get you

"Let us see about that. Seagrue.

you and Karg walk ahead. Don't duck

Just over the brow of the hill near

which the fight had taken place, a

horse from which he had fallen was

grazing close by, but the man had

above the rock—the trail of it all lay

very plain on the hard ground. Watch-

ing him narrowly, Smith, with his

prisoners ahead and the cowboys

riding in a circle behind, approached.

The man in the sagebrush turned

Smith walked to him and bent

The wounded man, sinking with

Smith listened quietly till he had

shock and internal hemorrhage, ut-

"Are you suffering much, Du

"Da Sang?"

tered a string of oaths.

gested Smith. "Come, Seagrue."

if you do." cried Gorman.

or run, either of you. Go on.'

"On Sang's over the hill there on his

boy, Gorman."

me where you are hit, Du Sang. Put your hand to it. Is it the stomach? Let me turn you on your side. Easy. Does your belt hurt? Just a minute, now; I can loosen that."

"I know you," muttered Du Sang, thickly. Then his eyes-terrible, rolling, pink eyes-brightened and he swore violently.

"Du Sang, you are not bleeding much, but I'm afraid you are badly hurt,"said Whispering Smith. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Get me some water."

A creek flowed at no great distance below the hill, but the cowboys refused to go for water. Whispering noted the brightness of his eyes as he Smith would have gone with Seagrue and Karg, but Du Sang begged him not to leave him alone lest Gorman should kill him. Smith canvassed the situation a moment. "I'll put you on my horse," said he at length, "and take you down to the creek."

He turned to the cowboys and asked them to help, but they refused to touch Du Sang.

Whispering Smith kept his patience. 'Karg, take that horse's head," said "Come here, Seagrue; help me he. lift Du Sang on the horse. The boys seem to be afraid of getting blood on their hands.

With Whispering Smith and Sea-Whispering Smith drew a pocket-I grue supporting Du Sang in the saddle

ball from the ground, tearing at right angles across the path of the first butlet, had cut down his life to a question of hours. Bill Dancing, who had been hit in the head and stunned, had been moved back to the cabin at Mission Springs, and lay in the little bedroom. A doctor at Oroville had been sent for, but had not come. At midnight of the second day. Smith, who was beside his bed, saw him rouse up, and

pass of a silver dollar. Firing for

Whispering Smith's heart, he had, de-

spite the fearful shock, but four bul-

lets through his coat before the rifle-

are. How do you feel?" "Ain't that blamed doctor here yet? Then give me my boots. I'm going back to Medicine Bend to Doc Toruy.

looked around. "Bill," he declared.

hopefully, as he sat beside the bed,

"you are better, hang it! I know you

In the morning Whispering Smith. who had cleansed and dressed the wound and felt sure the bullet had not have anything to eat.' penetrated the skull, offered no objection to the proposal beyond cautioning him to ride slowly. "You can go down part way with the prisoners. suggested Whispering Smith. Brill Young is going to take them to Oroville, and you can act as chair-

man of the guard.' Before the party started, Smith badly you are into this thing. If you kept clear of the killing at Tower W I will do what I can for you. Don't talk to anybody."

CHAPTER XXIX.

McCloud and Dicksie.

News of the fight in Williams Cache eached Medicine Bend in the night. Horsemen, filling in the gaps between telephones leading to the north country, made the circuit complete, but the accounts, confused and colored in the repeating, came in a cloud of conflicting rumors. In the streets, little groups of men discussed the fragmentary reports as they came from the railroad offices. Toward morning, Sleepy Cat, nearer the scene of the fight, began sending in telegraphic reports in which truth and rumor were strangely mixed. McCloud waited at the wires all night, hoping for trustworthy advices as to the result, but received none. Even during the morning nothing came, and the silence seemed more ominous than the bad news of the early night. Routine business was almost suspended and Mc-Cloud and Rooney Lee kept the wires warm with inquiries.

At the noon hour McCloud was signing letters when Dicksie Dunning walked hurriedly up the hall and hesitated in the passageway before the brought from the stable. To her suropen door of his office. He gave an exclamation as he pushed back his chair. She was in her riding suit just as she had slipped from her saddle. "Oh, Mr. McCloud, have you heard the awful news? Whispering Smith was killed yesterday in Williams Cache by Du Sang.

McCloud stiffened a little. "I hope that can't be true. We have had nothing here but rumors; perhaps it is these that you have heard.

"No, no! Blake, one of our men, was in the fight and got back at the ranch at nine o'clock this morning. I heard the story myself, and I rode of the circle, and stood in front of him. where a tiny stream purled among right in to-to see Marion, and my courage failed me-I came here first. oners," he said, curtly. "Get over jured man for a moment; he had even here, Karg. Come, now, who is going strength enough with some help to Does she know, do you think? Blake saw him fall from the saddle after he ride again; and, moving in the same was shot, and everybody ran away. halting order, they took him to Reband Du Sang and two other men were stock's cabin. Rebstock, at the door, firing at him as he lay on the ground, when I don't want you to?" she asked. He could not possibly have escaped brought into the house. He cursed with his life. Blake said: he must have been riddled with bullets. Isn't ble. But Du Sang cursed him with it terrible?" She sobbed suddenly, and usury, and, while Whispering Smith McCloud, stunned at her words, led

listened, told Rebstock with bitter her to his chair and bent over her. "If his death means this to you, think of what it means to me!'

> A flood of sympathy bore them together. The moment was hardly one for interruption, but the dispatcher's door opened and Rooney Lee halted, thunderstruck, on the threshold.

Dicksie's hand disappeared in her handkerchief. McCloud had been in wrecks before, and gathered himself What together unmoved. Rooney?"

The very columness of the two at the table disconcerted the dispatcher. He held the message in his hand and shuffled his feet. "Give me your dispatch," said McCloud, impatiently.

Quite unable to take his hollow eyes off Dicksie, poor Rooney advanced, handed the telegram to Mc-Cloud, and beat an awkward retreat. McCloud devoured the words of the

message at a glance. "Ah!" he cried, "this is from Gordon himself, sent from Sleepy Cat. He must be safe and unhart! Listen: Three of the Tower W men trailed into williams Cache. In resisting arrest this morning, Du Sang was wounded and is dying to-night. Two prisoners, Karg and Seagrue.

G. S.

is safe: I will take my life on it." Dicksie sank back while McCloud re-read the message. "Oh, isn't that a relief?" she exclaimed. "But how can it be? I can't understand it at ali; but he is safe, isn't he? I was heartbroken when I heard he was killed. Marion ought to know of this," she said, rising. "I am going to tell her."

"Those are Gordon's initials; it is the signature over which he telegraphs me. You see, this was sent

last night long after Blake left. He

"And may I come over after I tell Rooney Lee to repeat this to headquarters?"

"Why, of course, if you want to." When McCloud reached the cottage Dicksie met him. "Katie Dancing's mother is sick, and she has gone home. Poor Marion is all alone this morning, and half dead with a sick headache," said Dicksie. "But I toid her, and she said she shouldn't mind the headache now at all."

"But what are you going to do?" "I am going to get dinner; do you

want to help?' "I'm going to help." "Oh, you are? That would be very

funny.

"Funny or not, I'm going to help." 'You would only be in the way.' "You don't know whether I should

or not. "I know I should do much better it you would go back and run the rail-

road a few minutes." "The railroad be hanged. I am for

"But I will get dinner for you." "You need not. I can get it for my-

"You are perfectly absurd, and if we stand here disputing, Marion won't

They went into the kitchen disputing about what should be cooked. At think I have any feeling?" the end of an hour they had two fires going-one in the stove and one in Dicksie's cheeks. By that time it had been decided to have a luncheon instead of a dinner. Dicksie attempted home alone. Tie Jim again. I am

some soup, and McCloud found a strip going to stay with Marion all night." of bacon, and after he had cooked it. called Seagrue to him. "George, you Dicksie, with her riding-skirt pinned saved my life once. Do you remember up and her sleeves delightfully rolled -in the Pan Handle? Well, I gave back, began frying eggs. When Marion, you yours twice in the Cache day be- unable longer to withstand the excitefore yesterday. I don't know how ment, appeared, the engineer, flushed with endeavor, was making toast.

The three sat down at table together. They found they had forgotten the coffee, but Marion was not allowed to move from her chair. When the coffee was made ready the bacon had been eaten and more had to be fried. McCloud proved able for any part of the program, and when they rose it was four o'clock and too late, Mc-Cloud declared, to go back to the office that afternoon.

Marion and Dicksie, after a time, attempted jointly to get rid of him, but they found they could not, so the three talked about Whispering Smith. When the women tried to discourage McCloud by talking hats he played the wheezy piano, and when Dicksie spoke about going home he declared he would ride home with her. But Dicksie had no mind that he should, and when he asked to know why, without realizing what a flush lingered in his ever to take again—and would not be balked.

Dicksie, insisting upon going home, went so far as to have her horse something! Will you do me a favor?" prise, a horse for McCloud came over with it. Quiet to the verge of solemnity, but with McCloud following, Dicksie walked with admirable firmness out of the shop to the curb. Mc-Cloud gave her rein to her, and with a smile stood waiting to help her mount.

She was drawing on her second glove. "You are not going with me." "You'll let me ride the same road,

won't you-even if I can't keep up?" Dicksie looked at his mount. would be difficult to keep up, with that

horse." "Would you ride away from me just because you have a better horse?" "No, not just because I have a bet-

ter horse. He looked steadily at her without

speaking.

"Why must you ride home with me reproachfully. Fear had come upon her and she did not know what she was saying. She saw only the expression of his eyes and looked away, but she knew that his eyes followed her. The sun had set. The deserted street lay in the white half-light of a mounwas dying in the sky. In lower tones he spoke again, and she turned deadly white.

"I've wanted so long to say this. Dicksie, that I might as well be dead as to try to keep it back any longer. That's why I want to ride home with you if you are going to let me." He turned to stroke her horse's head. Dicksie stood seemingly helpless. Mc-Cloud slipped his finger into his waistcoat pocket and held something out in his hand. "This shell pin fell from your hair that night you were at camp by the bridge-do you remember? I couldn't bear to give it back."

Dicksie's eyes opened wide. me see it. I don't think that is mine." "Great heaven! Have I been carrying Marion Sinclair's pin for a her, at any rate."

"Where are you going?" Dicksie's voice was faint.



"Oh! Mr. McCloud, Have You Heard the Terrible News?'

shock like that, it really is your pin?" "Oh. I don't know whose pin it is!" "Why, what is the matter?"

"Give me the pin!" She put her hands unsteadily up under her hat. "Here, for heaven's sake, if you must have something, take this comb!" She slipped from her head the shell that held her knotted hair. He caught her hand and kissed it, and she could not

get it away. "You are dear," murmured Dicksie, if you are silly. The reason I wouldn't let you ride home with me is because I was afraid you might get shot. How do you suppose I should feel if you were killed? Or, don't you

"But, Dicksie, is it all right?"

"How do I know? What do you mean? I will not let you ride kome with me, and you will not let me ride

CHAPTER XXX.

The Laugh of a Woman.

Within an hour, Marion, working over a hat in the trimming room, was startled to hear the cottage door open and to see Dicksie quie unconcernedly walk in. To Marion's exclamation of surprise she returned only a laugh. "I have changed my mind, dear. I am going to stay all night."

Marion kissed her approvingly. Really, you are getting so sensible ! shan't know 'you, Dicksie. In fact, I believe this is the most sensible thing you were ever guilty of."

"Glad you think so," returned Dicksie, dryly, unpinning her hat; "certainly hope it is. Mr. McCloud persuaded me it wasn't right for me to ride home alone, and I knew better than he what danger there was for him in riding home with me-so here I am. He is coming over for supper,

too, in a few minutes." When McCloud arrived he brought with him a porterhouse steak, and Marion was again driven from the face, she said only, no; if she had kitchen. At the end of an hour, Dick reasons she would give none. McCloud sie, engrossed over the broiler, was persisted, because under the flush putting the finishing touches to the about his eyes was the resolve that he steak, and McCloud, more engrossed, would take one long ride that evening, was watching her, when a diffident in any event. He had made up his and surprised-looking person appeared mind for that ride-a longer one than in the kitchen doorway and put his he had ever taken before, or expected hand undecidedly on the casing. While he stood. Dicksie turned abruntly to McCloud.

"Oh, by the way, I have forgotten "Certainly! Do you want money of

a pass?" "No. not money," said Dicksie, lifting the steak on her fork, "though

you might give me a pass." "But I should hate to have you go away anywhere-

"I don't want to go anywhere, but I never had a pass, and I think it would be kind of nice to have one just to keep. Don't you?

"Why, yes; you might put it in the bank and have it drawing interest.' "This steak is-Do they give inter-

est on passes?" Well, a good deal of interest is felt in them-on this division at least,

What is the favor?" "Yes, what is it? How can I think? Oh, I know! If they don't put Jim in a box stall to-night he will kill some of

the horses over there. Will you telephone the stables?"

TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kettledrum a Perfect Instrument. The kettledrum, Mr. Gabriel Cleathe er contended, was perfectly competent to produce atmosphere as well as rhythm. Even to tune the instrument three things were required-a tain evening, and the day's radiance perfect musical ear, a fine sense of touch and five years' experience. After playing over a kettledrum melody written 80 years ago from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," Mr. Cleather continued: "I venture to say that outside of the musical profession not one per son in a hundred of those who listen to an orchestra to-day knows that time pani have notes and can give out a melody." No instrument, he added, had a greater range of power than the kettledrum, for none could be played more softly and none had greater penetrating power.

Affinity Defined.

A man who has a penchant for phrase-making and whose wife has a vivid imagination got into difficulties the other day. The lady was reading an account of the latest divorce and month?" exclaimed McCloud. "Well, 1 chanced to run across the "affinity" won't lose any time in returning it to bromide. "Such a senseless word!" she exclaimed; then, turning to he husband, "What is an affinity, any-how?" "Affinity? Oh, accommoda-"I'm going to give Marion her pin." tion train," he defined with conscious using all his cleverness in the effort to explain how he knew

how?"

"Do nothing of the sort! Come aptness. And ever since he's been here! Give it to me." using all his cleverness in the effort "Dicksie, dare you tell me, after a

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

LANDOR AFTER SOUTH POLE



A. Henry Savage Landor, explorer, who will soon make an attempt to reach the south pole, is of the opinion that Lieut. Shackleton failed through having a cumbersome and unnecessarily large expedition.

Mr. Landor's theory is that a small caravan of trusted and hardy men, lightly equipped, like his expeditions through Asia and Africa, is best.

The warm season will be chosen for Landor's dash to do what Lieut. Shackleton so nearly succeeded in accomplishing, and it is now planned to consume the best part of a year in the attempt.

Mr. Landor's activity in aeronautic investigations gives color to the rumor that an airship will be used by him to reach the pole. Nothing definite is ascertainable, but it is known that for a long time Mr. Landor has been engaged in the construction of an asrial car which would carry himself and a small party of

followers to their destination. The engine will be a simple, sturdy affair, that will be able to stand any amount of usage, be easily repaired and of a sufficient power to aid the ex-

Mr. Landor prefers to take chances in an airship rather than a balloon, because he estimates the speed and control of an aeroplane will so far surpass an ordinary gas bag that danger need not be reckoned with.

The outfit will be taken as far south as possible by ship and then conveyed overland to near the point of Lieut. Shackleton's camp. From there the final flight will be made. No actual plans of the number of men or the personnel of the party have been announced.

MEMORIAL TO WASHINGTON



Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, who was recently elected president of the George Washington Memorial association, wants every man, woman and child in the country to have a personal sense of proprietorship in the \$2,000,000 building as a memorial to the first president. She suggests that adults should give one dollar or more and that all the children should own a 10-cent brick. Beautifully engraved - receipts, bearing a head of Washington, are being sent to contributors of one dollar or more, and among the contributors have been 30 young women employed in a dressmaking establishment in New York.

In accordance with the desire often expressed by Washington for the promotion of science and literature, the building will be devoted to such uses. A host of patriotic, scientific, eco-

nomic, educational, literary and art organizations are associated in the memorial association, and it is intended that the building shall furnish a home and gathering place for such bodies. It will contain rooms for small and large meetings, students' research rooms, a great hall or auditorium and rooms for large congresses, such as the recent Tuberculosis congress. Teachers' conventions will be invited to assemble here, and it is heped that the Grand Army of the Republic, the Loyal Legion of the United States and the Sons of the Revolution will have permanent quarters in the building.

The advisory council of the association includes Elihu Root, Ira Remsen, Prof. H. Fairfield Osborn, Charles J. Bell, Dr. Weir Mitchell, Dr. William Welch, Gen. Horace Porter, Prof. Charles W. Dabney, Dr. Charles D. Walcott and Prof. Alexander Agassiz.

AMERICAN GIRL A DIPLOMAT



Lady Arthur Paget, formerly Miss Mary Stevens of New York, after proving at Cowes her social power in successfully launching Mrs. William Leeds, widow of the tinplate magnate, on the exclusive social sea, showed her ability as a diplomatist in the intricate and highest grade of international politics. Lady Arthur left Mrs. Leeds at Trouville and returned to London, where at the Ritz hotel she gave a dinner to M. Isvolsky, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, surrounding him with a choice coterie consisting of Mrs. Jack Leslie, the Marquis Desoveral, the Portuguese minister and close friend of the king, and Prince Demidoff of Russia.

The dinner was perfect even for epicurean Russians, but it was noticeable during the evening for the earnest conversation in which the hostess

and M. Isvolsky indulged. Practically every phase of Russia's relations with England and America was discussed during the evening, briefly but skillfully, and from the lips of the charming American woman the Russian premier obtained a better grasp of the situation in England and America, so far as Russia is concerned, than from all the talks he had had with diplomatists.

If was practically the only unofficial dinner which M. Isvolsky attended during his short stay in England, and there were many envious eyes cast at Lady Paget because of her success in entertaining the Russian statesman.

CROESUS IN SMALL FLAT



Multimillionaire J. Ogden Armour and his family are going to live in a four-room flat.

When the city dweller thinks of that he may be more content to get along with five or six rooms. More than that, the Armours will try the fourroom life in two weeks and they'll try it voluntarily. Around them will be \$6 other rooms, unoccupied and built for them. But they'll try it for

a while in a four-room flat. Out at Armoria, the created pleasure ground that landscape gardeners and builders have evolved out of an unsightly tract of partly swampy ground near Waukegan, Ill., the family of

millions will try their tiny home. Four million dollars has been spent on the place where the four rooms are, and more is yet to be spent. A 90-room palace has been built, but

\$6 of the rooms are not ready yet. Meantime, the Armours will live in the

four and see that their art treasures and their estate are properly cared for. They may be cramped for a time, but they'll understand all about the flat dweller and his troubles.

BUILDS BUNGALOW FOR NORDICA

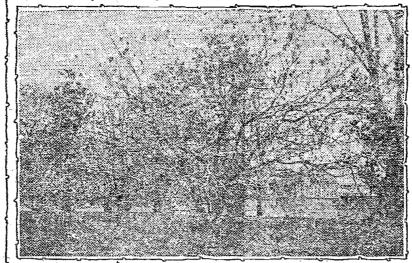


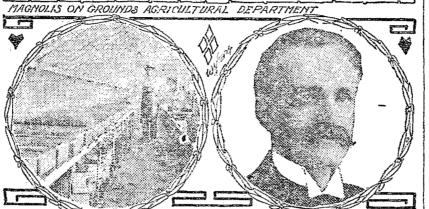
George W. Young, the New York banker, has built for his bride, Mme. Nordica, the biggest and handsomest log bungalow at Deal Beach, N. J. and they will be domiciled there the rest of the summer.

The Young estate is believed to be the largest in Monmouth county, having a front 21/2 miles long, covering as many square miles and accommodating without the least embarrassment almost the entire 18-hole course of the Deal Golf club, with its 480 members, largely New York business and professional men.

One of the features of the bungalow is a hailway, or rather promenade, extending along the inside north wall the whole length of the structure, so that the entire interior can be thrown open as one room when occasion necessitates.

Many drives lead to the bungalow, shaded with rare exotic and indigenous trees. To the west is a vast flower garden and at proper distances are the many houses of employes, barns and garages. A buge Hollandie windmill supplies the estate with water, and this is supplemented by the r nicipal supply.





GREENHOUSE IN AGRICULTURAL

GIFFORD PINCHOT. 11.S. FORESTERS

When did the United States begin irrigation is of value to the United sons can answer this question correctly. Most people are of the opinthis country was of very recent ordirection was taken among the mountains of the far west. Neither is cor-

DEPARTMENT, SEED TEST

first term as president of the United States, a recommendation came to him oak islands on the coast of Georgia to make sure of a supply of ship timber for war vessels. The idea ap-Humphreys, whose official title was to build them had yet been cut. The vessels were designed to fight the north African pirates.

Five years after the recommendation was made congress appropriated money to buy live oak land. Grover and Blackbeard islands on the coast of Georgia were bought for \$22,500. They contained 1,950 acres.

Louisiana was bought soon after, and in 1817 the Six Islands, of 19,000 acres, and containing 37,000 live oak ditional live oak land on Santa Rosa | home-makers. sound, western Florida, and subse-

The plan included planting, protecting and effort of any and all of us. cultivating, and cutting live oak for the navy. The timber was then conings the government finally took steps to grow timber for its own use.

Young oaks were planted on the the proper time and in the right way. The plantations at Santa Rosa were generally unsuccessful; but large the chief efforts were directed to pruntrees. Thickets about them were cut away to let in air and light.

What the ultimate success of the forestry work would have been can not be told. The civil war brought a complete change in war vessels by substituting iron for wood. Forestry work stopped. The timber reserves were neglected. Squatters occupied the land. After a number of years all the reserves except some of the Florida land, were opened to settlement. Mr. Gifford Pinchot, United States forester and chairman of the national conservation commission, addressed course of which he said:

"The most valuable citizen of this or any other country is the man who owns the land from which he makes his living. No other man has such a stake in the country. No other man lends such steadiness and stability to our national life. Therefore, no other question concerns us more intimately than the question of homes. Permanent homes for ourselves, our children, and our nation—this is the central problem. The policy of national Johnson.

the practice of forestry? Few per- States in very many ways, but the greatest of all is this, that national irrigation multiplies the men who own ion that the beginning of forestry in the land from which they make their living. The old saying, 'Who ever igin, and that the first step in that heard of a man shouldering his gun to fight for his boarding house,' reflects this great truth, that no man is so ready to defend his country, not only While Washington was serving his with arms, but with his vote, and his contribution to public opinion as the man with a permanent stake in it, as that the government ought to buy live the man who owns the land from which he makes his living

"Our country began as a nation of farmers. During the periods that gave pears to have originated with Joshua it its character, when our independence was won and when our union Constructor of the United States was preserved, we were preeminent-Navy," although about the only navy to a nation of farmers. We can not, then existing was made up of six ships and we ought not, to continue excluon paper, and not one stick of timber | sively, or even chiefly, an agricultural country, because one man can raise food enough for many. But the farmer who owns his land is still the backbone of this nation; and one of the things we want most is more of him.

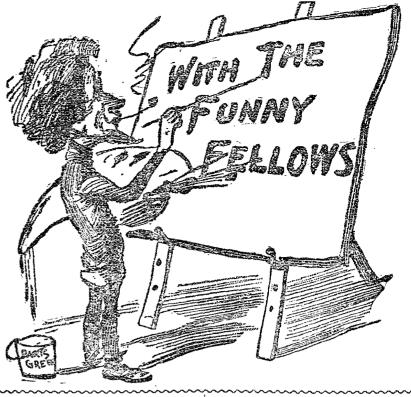
"The man on the farm is valuable to the nation, like any other citizen. just in proportion to his intelligence, character, ability, and patriotism, but unlike the other citizens, also in proportion to his attachment to the soil. That is the principal spring of his trees, were withdrawn from sale, and steadiness, his sanity, his simplicity set apart as a reserve. In 1825, con- and directness, and many of his other gress appropriated \$10,000 to buy ad- desirable qualities. He is the first of

"The nation that will lead the world quently other Florida timberlands, ag- will be a nation of homes. The obgregating 200,224 acres, were reserved. ject of the great conservation move-Up to that time nothing more had ment is just this, to make our country been done than to buy or reserve land a permanent and prosperous home for for the timber growing naturally up ourselves and for our children, and for on it; but the work was to be carried our children's children, and it is a further upon the Santa Rosa purchase. task that is worth the best thought "To achieve this or any other great

result, straight thinking and strong sidered indispensable in building war action are necessary, and the straight vessels. Much had been said and thinking comes first. To make this written of the danger of exhaustion of country what we need to have it we supply. Settlers destroyed the timber must think clearly and directly about to clear land, and European nations our problems, and above all we must were buying large quantities for their understand what the real problems navies. In response to repeated warn- are. The first thing we need in this country, as President Roosevelt so well set forth in that great message which told what he had been trying Santa Rosa lands. Difficulty was ex to do for the American people, is perienced in inducing young trees to equality of opportunity for every citigrow. The successful transplanting zen. No man should have less, and of the oak is not easy, unless done at no man ought to ask for any more. Equality of opportunity is the real object of our laws and institutions.

"Equality of opportunity, a square quantities of acorns were planted, and deal for every man, the protection of a fair proportion of them grew. But the citizen against the great concertrations of capital, the intelligent use ing, training, and caring for the wild of laws and institutions for the public good, and the conservation of our natural resources, not for the trusts. but for the people: these are real issues and real problems. Upon such things as these the perpetuity of this country as a nation of homes really depends. We are coming to see that the simple things are the things to work for. More than that, we are coming to see that the plain American citizen is the man to work for. The imagination is staggered by the magnitude of the prize for which we work If we succeed, there will exist upon this continent a sane, strong people, the National Irrigation congress re-living through the centuries in a land cently held at Spokane. Wash, in the subdued and controlled for the service of the people, its rightful masters, owned by the many and not by the few. If we fail, the great interests, increasing their control of our natural resources, will thereby control the country more and more, and the rights of the people will fade into the privileges of concentrated wealth."

> The diminutive chains of habit are seldom heavy enough to be felt till they are too sixing to be broken.-



A SMALL BOOK.

The street car had just passed the xeavation for a great building when man on the rear platform who had he face of an artist or poet asked of Them. Here's to woman! for her we toil, For her build structures to the skies; For her we burn the midnight oil and strive at last to win life's prize. Without her, who would care to chase, excavation for a great building when a man on the rear platform who had the face of an artist or poet asked of the one at his elbow:

"How many people should you estimate were standing around gazing down into that hole?"

"About 75, sir." "And will they stand and gaze all day?"

"Yes, most of them."

"They must have thoughts as they gaze at the men toiling below. If one could go among them and collect and write down each man's thoughts what pages of human life they would make -what a book those pages would give the world!"

"It would be a very small book, sir. I am a publisher, and I shouldn't care to bring it out. There would be just one leaf and just one sentence on that

"Is it possible?"

Yes, sir. Those 75 men with their arms on the railings and looking down don't have different thoughts. They all have the same one thought, and it is expressed in the sentence:

"What a lot of durned fooled those men are to work when they could

Why He Was Excited.
Druggist—What's the matter with

you? You seem excited. Clerk-No wonder. Mrs. Griggsby wanted an ounce of boric acid and I gave her an ounce of strychnine by mistake.

Druggist-Well, of all the careless idiots, you head the list! Say, haven't you any idea of the value of strych-

The Verdict.

The Judge-Gentlemen of the jury. have you reached an agreement.

The Foreman-We have, your honor. The Judge-What is your verdict? The Foreman-We find the accused not guilty-providing he will leave

IN A "DRY" TOWN.



"John," said Mr. Dawson's mother in-law, "what were you doing in the corner drug store this morning?"

"How do you know I was in the drug store?" John cautiously asked. "I saw you as you were coming out." "Oh, I went in to buy a postage stamp.

Now He's In For It.

The sweet June bride is home again, From the short wedding tour's digression,
And dons a cooking apron while
Her hubby dons a seared expression.

A Sudden Thought. First Road Agent-What good will

it do us to hold up the coach, even if we do get big money? Second Road Agent-What do you

First Road Agent-You know, after all, it would be only that much in stage money.

In the Statuary Gallery. Homer-I guess Shakespeare over there on his pedestal feels only middling.

Columbus-Why so? Milton-I suppose you mean it is because the statue they have just brought in is Bacon.

Lovely. 'He is a lovely judge!" "I'll bet I know the answer."

were.'

"Well?" "He did not ask you how old you

"Yes he did, too; he asked me if I was 21!"

The Essential Thing. "I hear, Mr. Ruralite, that at the

college commencement your daughter swept everything before her."

"So she did, but I raised the dust" | hook."

A TOAST.

The will o' wisp of fame, or seek The plaudits of the human race, who would climb the mountain peak?

Here's to woman! for her we hate, For her we envy and despise; For her we brave the sternest fate, For her speak truths and often lies. For her we clothe ourselves. At times, Go poorly clad for her sweet sake; Perform good deeds and sometimes

crimes, For her we mend our ways or break.

Here's to woman! the source of all Our hopes and fears, our every For her we rise, for her we fall, It is the woman makes the man.
And so I raise my glass to-night
And unio woman this toast give:
It is for her we daily fight,
It is for her we strive to live.

A NARROW ESCAPE.



Mrs. B-Yes, we were going to leave our flat for the summer and take a bangalow at the beach.

Mrs. W-Why didn't you? Mrs. B-We discovered at the last reinute that the bungalow had no ele-

vator in it-just fancy.

Try This.

When life seems a heavy burden And the load is hard to bear, Twill help you along to warble a song the good luck waiting some

The Fruit of Evil. "I wonder why vegetarians include

fruit in their diet as healthful." "Is it not?" "Not when you consider how all our

trouble originally came from fruit. It was a pair with an apple, not caring a fig for posterity, who handed the first lemon to the human race. The Wonderful Imagination.

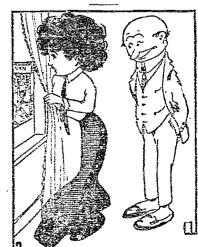
Yeast - Newfoundland is without reptiles. It is said no snake, frog. toad or lizard has ever been seen there. Crimsonbeak-Well, isn't it just as

bad for those fellows living down there who have imagined they saw 'em?-Yonkers Statesman.

An Easy Answer. "Since 'Man and Superman' was played, you see that expression so What is a superman?"

"My, but you're ignorant! It's a man who carries the banner in stage processions and yells with the mob."

HOME, SWEET HOME.



Mrs. Henp-ck-See the poor people moving into that boarding house. Ah. there's no place like home!

Henpeck-Thank heaven for that!

Vaudeville in the Sea. "Did you have what happened to the Star Fish the other day?"

"No; what was it?" "He tried to imitate the absorbent power of the Octopus and got the

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But in the rush of life, possessing still High principle, clean hands, a firm and fearless will. -John Hall Ingham.

The Citizen

The Two Wooings

BY WILLS HOLLOWDEANE

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

frightened.

cried, struggling.

gling still more.

"You are wrong," she said decidedly.

"No," quite simply; "that is yours."
"That is all I want," the man cried

triumphantly, catching her in his arms

drew back, a horrified expression com-

"Let me go; don't kiss me." she

"Your love is mine, so shall be your

"No, no, no," she repeated, strug-

Again came that laugh, then a

strong arm wrenched her free, and

George's voice, but so changed she

Philip Carrington looked at George

Phridgia raised her face from her

trembling hands and looked pleadingly

at George. Never had she seen him

appear to such advantage. He did not

suffer any by contact with the city-

was clad in gingham shirt and over-

promised to marry," she returned.

"That is George Damson, the man

"And who will protect her against

you and your kind as long as he lives,"

Philip Carrington laughed carelessly.

The next instant he lay at Phridgia's

Phridgia had no clear notion of what

followed, but she knew that the man who had insuited her received a thor-

ough thrashing from George, and that

he was helped on his way by several well-planted kicks. Through it all the

man she had thought such a hero made

not a single attempt to defend himself.

but begged repeatedly for mercy. As

he kicked him George gave him this

"Leave for the city that has the mis-

fortune to own you before the sun goes

dewn, or I'll repeat this lesson." Then

"Oir. George," she whispered, all her

silly romance about this other man

"I've got the farm all paid for, dear,

"Could you get ready to move into

the house on it by the first of the

A different wooing, surely; but she

"Then you forgive me, George?" she

George had an inspiration. Gently ne took her into the strong young arms

that had defended her and reverently

he kissed the lips Philip Carrington

sought. Then he said with a smile

"I guess, little girl, there isn't very

Origin of Windfall. What precisely is the origin of the

expression "a windfall" which Mr.

each with an application of his own,

in speaking of budget matters? An

old encyclopedia explains that some

families of the English nobility held

their land on a tenure which forbade

them to cut down trees, these being reserved as the property of the royal

keep, so that a hurricane causing a great "windfall" was heartly welcome.

without the trouble of picking it, and

which a passerby might often annex without feeling that he was a thief,

would be a lucky "windfall."-London

A Gentle Turndown.

Robinson-He got it, of course?

Robinson-Ah!

Punch.

Jones-N-no, he didn't! I told him

Jones-But I find I was mistaken. I

every cent I've borrowed of you, and

shame-a beastly shame-but don't be

Robinson (dizzlly)-Good day!-

Robinson (to Jones:-I say, old

that transfigured his face:

George's worthings taking its place.

"Have you?" she asked shyly.

was so glad he spoke as he did.

he turned i.is back and said softly:

"Phridgia."

asked pleadingly.

much to forgive."

feet, sent there by a well-directed blow

and taking a eigarette from his pocket,

lit it, "I wish you joy of her," he

scarcely recognized it, cried:

"Who is this young farmer?"

insolently, then drawled:

"How dare you?"

George said sternly.

kisses," the man said with a laugh.

"I know what is right. I promised

"But he has not your love?"

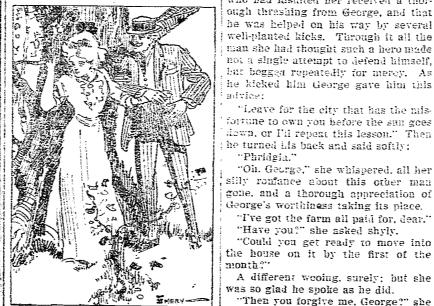
"You are my affinity and in you I have found my soul mate, dearest and fairest. Other men may long for you, but to me you belong by right of the George." call of the soul. In some bygone age your soul and mine were mated. Perchance in Egypt's hoary land we walked within the shadow of the sphinz, or wandered hand in hand in and pressing his lips to hers. The girl the gardens the Bahylonian monarch built for his adored queen long before ing into her innocent face. She was the dawn of Christianity. Phridgia! Your name alone proclaims you my own. Philip and Phridgia! Think, my darling and my affinity!" The man's voice was soft and low and the young girl gazed spellbound at him, drinking in every word.

How tame and lifeless were George Damson's utterances. "Phridgia, you know I like you awfully, and I want you to marry me as soon as I get my

farm paid for; won't you?" She had promised then, six months ago, and his little ring, the color of her blue eyes was on her finger now, but that was before she had met this wonderful man, Philip Carrington, who was staying in the neighborhood for a few weeks.

"Romeo loved Juliet with a mad, sweet passion that came to maturity bred man at that moment, although he in a single night, yet he knew nothing of love compared to me," Philip Car. alls. rington went on, and certainly if experience in sundry love affairs of a more or less discreditable character gives knowledge, then Philip certainly had the advantage of Romeo.

"Men have willingly given up their lives for love of women," the soft. low voice went on, and lovely little Phridgia sat gazing into the black eyes | mocked. and absorbing the poison. She was seventeen, he thirty, so what chance had she against his worldly knowl- from George's fist. edge? There was nothing to restrain her but the memory of her dead



Day by Day He Grew More Personal.

mother and her promise to George. To her a promise was sacred.

Unfortunately, just at this critical time George was away, and her uncle. with whom she lived, never noticed anything, and so this child went daily into the woods to meet the fascinating

At first he spoke only in generalities, but day by day he grew more Asquith, Lord Avebury and others use,

personal until at last he asked:
"When are you going to become my bride?

The girl raised her startled eyes. "Never," she said with trembling lips. "Never? Then you have been playing with my most sacred feelings; you have been making a mock of me," he

"No, not that," Phridgia said slowly. navy. But any tree which fell down I cannot marry you because I have without human assistance they might promised another.'

"Do you love this other?" She cast down her eyes and thought It seems probable, however, that the

of George-poor, honest, blundering expression was simpler in origin. George, with his big, brown hands and Even an apple that fell to the ground clamsy clothes. "Oh, no," she said almost bitterly.

"Do you love me?" The man's tones were commanding. "Look at me, sweetheart, and tell me." Slowly her gaze dwelt upon his hand-

some although dissipated face, his well-fitting clothes, and her cheeks flushed crimson. "I don't know," she man, have you a loose fiver about

The man bent his head and took toll | Jones-Why-er-would you believe from the rich red lips, but gently, so it, I met Smith just now, and he had as not to startle her, and she gave a the nerve to ask me for it. little gasp as she whispered:

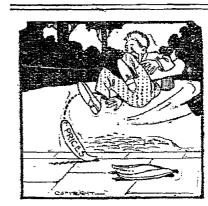
"I am afraid Í do."

I owed it to you! "Afraid, and why?" "Because it means such misery,"

"Misery to make me the happiest of don't owe you a sou! I've paid up "No, to make you the most unhappy; promise you here and now never to

for I am bound by my promise," and pester you again for money. It was a the tears fell fast upon the little ring, A disdainful laugh rang out. "You alarmed, it'll not occur again! Good are not bound, my little love," Philip day! Carrington said. "You are only bound Ro to me because you leve me."

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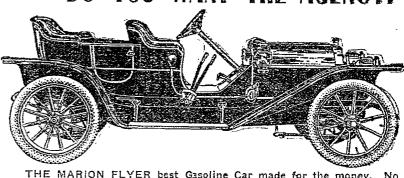


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