DESPERATE GAME; WAS BIG WINNER

How Francis Judson Tietsort Pulled Success Out of Seeming Failure.

LANDED IN RIO PENNILESS

Determination, Ability and Good Friends Enabled Him to Establish Automobile Review That Is Moneymaker.

By RICHARD SPILLANE.

Mr. Francis Judson Tietsort left Rio Janeiro for New York extremely well pleased with himself. He had been the South American agent of the United Wireless company and had been highly successful. In Rio he met a lot of delightful people and did more business than he had expected. He equipped twenty-one ships of the Lloyd Brasileiro and extended the service of his company beyond his fondest expectations. He had a good bit of money coming to him in New York, for, aside from a set salary, he was to get a commission. He figured there was about $5,000 to his credit in the New York office.

It is a long trip from Rio to New York, but no voyage is unduly long when one is young and the horizon is rosy. Poor man! One hour after he landed in New York he was in gloom. Colonel Christopher Columbus Wilson, president of the United Wireless, told him things were not going well with the company. The colonel was highly appreciative of what Mr. Tietsort had done in South America, and would endeavor to pay what was due in the way of commission, but he could not possibly do it within a month or two.

Mr. Tietsort had enough cash to cover immediate expenses, so he determined to be patient and make the best of a bad situation. He is a resourceful individual, and it was not difficult for him to get work. He had been advertising manager for a Detroit automobile concern, had been a newspaper reporter and various other things, so he had little trouble in getting a temporary job as an automobile salesman. He did not like it. He wanted to go back to Rio.

Bound to Return to Rio.

When a young man has his mind set on one thing it is hard to dissuade him. The automobile company assured Tietsort that if he stayed in New York he would be earning big money within a year. That did not influence him in the slightest degree. He thought and talked South America. Incidentally he paid many visits to the office of Colonel Wilson. The colonel was frank and honest with him.

"You will get your money as soon as I can give it to you," he said one day. "I will promise you $600 one month from today. That is the best I can do. You will get the rest later on, if we can straighten out our affairs. Now don't bother me any more. I'll give you my word that I will send $500 to you one month from today."

Tietsort determined to return to South America at the earliest possible date. There was a vessel leaving one month from that day. He could get his money from Colonel Wilson and land in Rio in good shape. The trip would cost him nothing, as he had equipped the line with wireless and was on the friendliest terms with the steamship officials. He notified Colonel Wilson of his plan, and again was assured of getting his money on the appointed day.

It is pretty hot in Rio and gentlemen who are wise go there prepared and with clothing suitable to the climate. After arranging for his passage—and, by the way, the steamship people gave a cabine de luxe to him—he turned himself loose in a haberdasher's and was nearly "broke" when he got through. The night before the day of sailing he sent his baggage aboard ship. Then, in the morning he went to the office of the United Wireless. Colonel Wilson had not arrived, but had telephoned to one of the officers who informed Tietsort that he was delayed up town and the money was being sent to him at the ship.

"Money" Came Just in Time.

The vessel was to sail at twelve, noon, Mr. Tietsort got aboard at 11:15. Several of his friends were there to see him off. As time passed and Colonel Wilson's messenger did not appear, Tietsort got uneasy. Ten minutes to twelve he was in distress. He had only a few dollars in his pocket. To make a 7,000 mile trip with such a sum was not to be thought of. He spoke to one of the officers of the vessel as to the possibility of getting his stuff ashore. His trunk was in the hold, and his hand bags and a lot of other truck were in his cabin. The officer did not think it was possible to get the things out in time. The vessel was going to sail at twelve sharp. Tietsort rushed to appeal to the captain for a little delay. Just then the order was issued for visitors to go ashore. Tietsort was about to join them and abandon his baggage and all when he saw one of the United Wireless messengers coming up the gangplank, and heard him call to him. The man had a big envelope.

"Here's your money from Colonel Wilson!" he shouted. "Glad I did not miss you."

Tietsort grabbed the envelope, shook the man's hand, thanked him fervently and then waved farewell to his friends on the pier.

As the ship backed out in the stream, Tietsort stood on the main deck and gloried in the view of New York that soon was to be lost to him for a long, long time. He felt a sense of exhilaration. Having the envelope with the money in his pocket and all the rosy prospects that he pictured in Brazil, he felt that he was fortunate, indeed. He remained on deck until the vessel had passed through the Narrows and it was time to think of eating. He went to luncheon and after luncheon he went to his cabin. Then it was that he opened the envelope to put the money in a secure place. Then he gasped! The envelope contained a large wad of paper and a five-dollar bill. Mr. Francis Judson Tietsort was off for South American traveling like a money prince with exactly $8.15 to his name.

Tietsort is game. He determined to act up to appearances so far as he could and when the blow-off came, he could not help it. Having come to that conclusion, he gave a dollar tip to the waiter who served him at dinner, and, although he had a box of very fine cigars in the cabin, he ordered cigars in the card room and handed them around to all present. It was a horrible bluff, but it served to—subsidize—him for a few days. Then he did a little more spending. He had just fifty cents left when the steamship was nearing Barbados. Then Mr. Tietsort went into executive session with himself. Should he go ashore, or remain aboard? There was just one man in Barbados whom he knew. It would cost fifty cents to go ashore, and he was not moved from the ship to land, and twenty-five back. Tietsort decided to go. He might as well be "broke" as the way he was.

Effect of Planter's Punch.

He went ashore and was lucky enough to find his acquaintance. The gentleman was tickled to see Tietsort. There is one thing gentlemen do in the West Indies when they meet an old friend, and that is to hunt up a

Then He Gasped! The Envelope Contained a Large Wad of Paper and a Five Dollar Bill.

place where planter's punches are brewed. A planter's punch is closely related to the well and favorably known mint julep. The Barbados gentleman steered Mr. Tietsort up against a planter's punch and as soon as that was disposed of inflated upon another and still another.

Before the coming of the third punch Mr. Tietsort had borrowed five pounds from his friend. After the third he had to use all his restraining power to keep himself from borrowing more. That $25 covered the incidental expenses for the rest of the trip to Rio, but he landed there without a dollar.

He had stopped at the Grande Hotel International, the finest hostelry in the republic, on his former visit and had spent a lot of money there, giving dinners to government officials and others, so he rode up in state. This was all very well but what in the world he was going to do for money was what vexed his brain. He had written an indignant letter to Colonel Wilson and mailed it at Barbados and hoped to hear from it in a month or two. But meanwhile he was in a strange land and penniless.

Mr. Tietsort was in the middle of a bad fix for sure. There had to come a show-down. One of the business projects he had suggested had interested George J. Smith, who controls the street car advertising in Rio Janeiro. Tietsort went around to see him about noon and the two went to luncheon together. After the meal Tietsort made a clean breast of the whole situation to Smith.

"You are the darndest fool I've ever met," Smith declared indignantly. "Why didn't you tell me this before. How much do you owe?"

From the restaurant the two men went to Smith's office. Smith took out of his safe a roll of bills big enough to choke a hippopotamus. From this roll he peeled off enough for Tietsort's hotel bill and expenses for a month.

Started Automobile Magazine.

The project he sought to put before Smith was the starting of an automobile magazine. Such a thing never had been heard of in South America. Smith had faith and money. The situation Tietsort was in stirred him to action, so he authorized Tietsort to get busy, right away. Tietsort did. He has Yankee push and ingenuity. He believes in doing a thing well. He does not speak Portuguese, except indifferently, but that did not bother him. He is an advertising hustler. He can draw a bit, and he can write cleverly. He drew up sketches of advertisements, put them in color and went around to the automobile dealers of Rio.

It seems absurd, but that one North American, by the desperate energy he threw into his work and the interest he aroused, managed to make the advent of that magazine an affair of real importance to Rio. He called his publication Revista de Automoveis, which means The Automobile Review. It was of forty pages and half the pages were advertisements. He charged $50 a page, so he had $1,000 in business in the first issue. He charged 23 cents a copy for the magazine, that is one milreis, and so eager were the people to get it that the whole edition was exhausted within an hour of its being placed on sale.

That first edition was of 2,500 copies. He could have sold 5,000. Nothing so handsome ever had been taken off the presses in Rio. It was a novelty indeed. In all Brazil there are only two other trade publications, and they are not of much account. With such a start Tietsort thought he had the world by the tail. Prominent Brazilians were so delighted and enthusiastic over the handsome publication that they were eager to do anything or everything to advance its interest.

Star Writers Helped Him.

Bastos Tigre, the most prominent writer in all Brazil, offered to do all the translating for a nominal sum. Tigre is a poet of fine ability, and is the greatest humorist south of the equator.

For 300 milreis, that is $100 a month, this man translated Tietsort's 35,000 or 35,000 words of matter into the choicest Portuguese. Not only that, but Vasco de Abreu, the star journalist of Brazil and a close friend of the president, gave his services gratuitously.

That automobile magazine at Rio, started by that adventurous young man who did not have a penny to bless himself with when he landed, brought letters from all over the world. Copies had been sent to all the American manufacturers. They thought so well of it that they wanted to get in. There were 150 letters from the automobile men of the United States that came to Tietsort by one steamer as a result of that first edition, and the publication has gone on and increased in prosperity and size in great shape. It now has 100 pages. About seventy of them are taken up with advertisements.

The Revista de Automoveis has done nothing but shower gold from its first issue. It has a circulation today of 7,000.

There is only one thing more to tell. Colonel Christopher Columbus Wilson died in Atlanta prison, to which place he was sent on account of the frauds attending the exploitation of United Wireless stock. Tietsort is not one of those who thinks harshly of Wilson. He has no reason to. The colonel kept his word. He sent $500 to Tietsort that day the ship sailed away. The thieving messenger stole $495 and delivered $5 to the voyager. Tietsort never has been able to understand his moderation in not retaining that last five dollars.

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GREATEST PROFIT IN PURE-BRED SHEEP

First Prize in the Open Class and Champion in the American Class. Shropshire Ewe Lamb at the New York State Fair.

(By ELMER HENDERSON.)

Every farm in the corn belt, whether large or small, should maintain a few sheep. They are docile, clean and easily handled.

Compared with the cost of maintaining other stock, the upkeep of maintaining a small flock is quite small.

They do best upon a grass diet, with a little grain in addition. The profit comes, not from keeping them as a main issue, but from a few head of well-bred, well-fed ewes kept to clean up the fence corners, keep down the lawns, graze on the hillsides, and other kindred places.

The keep of a flock managed this way, is practically nothing, for what they eat would otherwise go to waste.

A flock of 10 or 15 sheep, so managed, will yield a very handsome income. Fifteen ewes can easily be depended upon to raise 20 lambs which at even the low price offered by the country buyer, will bring about $100.

The wool from the 15 ewes should amount to 150 pounds, worth from 20 to 30 cents the pound, say from 30 to 35 dollars, or a net income of about $135—a very neat little sum, when it is considered that it represents practically a clear gain.

Of course the greatest profit comes to the man who, instead of keeping the ordinary grade sheep, has a flock of high-class pure-breds.

The outlay on these need be no more than that for the ordinary grades. However, by handling them carefully a much greater income may be secured. Ten ram lambs to sell each fall would bring anywhere from $15 to $30 each. It is best to keep the choice of the ewe lambs to replenish the flock. The rest could be sold to supply the pure-breed trade, together with those of the mature ewes that for some reason or other are taken from the reserve flock.

MANAGEMENT OF THE YOUNG COLTS

Youngsters Should Be Taught to Become Accustomed to Harness at Very Early Age.

(By R. B. RUSHING.)

When the colt is a few days old I put a strong, pliable halter on its head, but never try to lead it at first, simply put the halter on every day until he becomes accustomed to it.

After the colt is thoroughly accustomed to the halter put a rope on the halter, and pull just a little, and he will soon learn to come when you pull on the rope.

When leading him around out of doors hold to the chin piece of the halter, so as to keep him from rearing up, as he will likely do.

I believe in teaching colts to wear harness very young. Of course it should be very light harness.

At weaning time put a strong halter on the colt, tie him to the manger and watch him so as to teach him not to break loose. If he pulls back speak kindly to him and pat him, and he will soon quit and stand quietly.

When he is broken to stand hitched put lines on him, but walk at his shoulders at first so as to keep him from getting frightened. Every time you take him out walk farther back until you can walk behind him and teach him to turn back at your voice.

Drive the colt around the house and barn, showing him papers, drive him through water, show him umbrellas and in fact most everything he is likely to see when traveling around, so he will not be afraid of them when he becomes grown.

When about one year old the regular single harness may be put on the colt. Leave them on him for a few hours so as to get him used to the crupper, and when you come into the stable again, speak to him gently and take the harness off, pulling the backband all the way down to the tail gently and then he will not be afraid of it.

When the colt is quite young, teach him to stop and start at your command, and then when he is first put in harness to work he will know what you mean when you want him to stop or start.

When he is first hitched up teach him to back before going down hill, so he will know what the breeching is for.

When the colt is properly handled in its young days it is never half as much trouble as when let go until old enough to work before being broken. died any. Horses so handled will always be more gentle than they would be otherwise.

Working for Independence.

Give more attention to the orchard, the garden, the poultry and the farm animals, and it will not be necessary to worry so much over the general crops. With fruits, vegetables, poultry, eggs, milk, butter, pork and other articles of food raised on the farm for the family table, it will not require very large crops to make you independent on the farm.

Eradicating Weeds.

Getting a weed in time saves more than nine. An average plant of wild mustard, for instance, will produce 15,000 seeds in a season. Don't let them go on to seed.

PRACTICAL NOTES OF THE SHEEPFOLD

Animals Thrive Wherever Dry Footing Is Found—Silage Good for Fattening.

Sheep will thrive wherever dry footing may be found. Keep them off the wet lands.

Some one has very properly called the sheep the animal with the golden hoof.

Sheep do not interfere with, but fit nicely into modern farming.

Some men get into sheep by taking a small flock on shares, it a neighbor has too many.

Silage is a good thing for dairy cows, for fattening steers, for feeding ewes and fattening lambs.

If a single dog passes when you do not see all the sheep, you may get up some morning and find some of them dead or helpless. Count them every day. Go out the last thing at night and see if they are all right.

The domestic wool clip does not begin to satisfy the home demand, and more and more we draw upon the foreign markets for our needs. The remedy is to raise more sheep.

Flock masters should carefully guard against exposing flocks to drafts. When they lie in drafts catarrh is liable to be the result.

This is the right time of the year for starting in sheep.

CEMENT FLOORS IN WINTER HOG PENS

Practical Swine-Breeder Uses Movable Wooden Floor—Easy to Remove at Any Time.

An excellent suggestion is made by a practical swine-breeder, to those having cement floors in their hog pens.

He advises a movable wooden floor for the winter. He makes his own floors of one-inch boards and lays them flat on the cement, in sections small enough to be removed at any time.

In this way he combines the advantages of both the cement and the wood. He can remove the board floor, scrub out the pen and also thoroughly clean and disinfect the false floor outside.

Cement is the cheapest material in the end for the floor of a hogpen. The floor of the outdoor apartment should be a few inches lower than the house floor, so as to insure good drainage and dry sleeping quarters.

The Brood Sow.

Hogs require attention, regardless of condition, age or sex, but the management of the brood sow is the surest test of the breeder's skill. If sows are carelessly fed during pregnancy troubles of some kind is sure to ensue at farrowing.

Bones as Fertilizers.

Bones are splendid fertilizers, and can be used whole or ground. If ground they are more quickly utilized, while if buried near the roots of a plant they will gradually decay and feed it slowly for a long time.

DAIRY FACTS

DO NOT CHANGE THE BREEDS

Some Goods Cows May Be Obtained But There Will Be Lack of Uniformity of Production.

To change breeds every now and then is poor practice. One should be very careful before the particular breed is chosen. To use a Holstein sire one year in order to obtain a large flow of milk, a Guernsey sire another year to secure richness of milk, and a Shorthorn sire the next time to obtain more beef in the offspring, is the wrong principle to employ in the breeding and raising of good cows.

Undoubtedly some good cows will be obtained in the herd from such methods of procedure, but there will be no uniformity of size, form, appearance and production, and the owner has no assurance of what he is going to get in the future. It is a case of too many in the mixture, and it is guess work as to which one will come to the top.

First, select the breed with great care, then stick to it. If a mistake is made the first time in obtaining poor specimens, and poor producers, then rectify the mistake as soon as possible by selecting the right kind of a sire belonging to the same breed to head the herd, or by selling the animals already bought, and purchasing better individuals belonging to the same breed.

It is usually safer to try to improve within the same breed than it is to improve by changing to a different breed. There are good individuals and good strains within any of the breeds intended for a particular purpose.

HOLSTEINS ARE IN DEMAND

Popular Among Dairy Breeds Because They Bring in Most Profit—Hardy and Prolific.

Holstein-Friesians are very popular among the dairy breeds. They produce great quantities of good milk at low cost, are hardy, healthy, handsome and prolific, and when one is through with the old cow as a milk machine there is plenty of meat for beef or bologna. The Holsteins have won their way on merit and good advertising, and they will stay to the

Dairy Cow of Great Capacity.

front because in the estimation of practical farmers they bring in the greatest profit, says Farm and Home.

Of late there has been a tendency to unduly magnify certain lines of Holstein breeding and to push prices to high marks—in other words a boom, in which prices with four and five figures are common. It may be that bull calves are worth $10,000 to $20,000 each, but no one is justified by past experience in paying any such amount of real money unless he can afford to lose it. When cows sell for several thousand dollars, they become the rich man's plaything, rather than the poor man's support.

Agreement Is Far Away.

The pros and cons of dairy farming are likely to be discussed for a long time before an agreement is reached; and, in the meantime, the cow is pushing herself to the front in regions where she has not been highly esteemed.

Keeping Unprofitable Cows.

If you had a hired man who was not earning enough to pay his board would you keep him long? Then why do you keep the cow that does not make enough milk to pay for her keep? Many farmers are doing just that thing.

DAIRY NOTES

Young calves must be given every opportunity for health and growth.

* * *

Avoid putting too many cows in one pasture to reduce the feed to the smallest quantity for each cow.

* * *

Don't neglect any broken wires in the barbed wire fence where the dairy herd is pastured. Cut udders are not profitable.

* * *

If there is the least idea in your mind that any of your cows are troubled with tuberculosis, use the test at once.

* * *

When possible test the cow's milk before buying her, and remember it does not pay to buy a cow whose milk tests much below three per cent.

* * *

The cow and calf should be gradually weaned from each other, and to that end their quarters, when separated should be in proximity to each other.

NIPPING A COLD IN THE BUD

The last cold you had came upon you unwares. Thats the way not only your last cold came, but all the other colds you ever had.

First a little dryness or tightening of the throat, you are a bit shivery. Something is wrong but you don't stop to figure it out. Its the grip germ getting its start. In a few hours you begin to sneeze and sniffle and then you realize you have another distressing cold.

Even now if immediate action is taken the cold may be broken up over night. If the cold has taken hold through neglect another days treatment will be necessary. The remedy is A. D. S. Cold and Grip Tablets.

Price twenty-five cents.

Cotton Drug Co.

GOLD CASE BARGAINS

Our watch sale in August surpassed any sale we've had since 1907. We still are overstocked in gold filled cases 18 and 0 size.

17 jewel adjusted Elgin
20 yr. case $10.50

21 jewel Hampden
20 yr. case $17.50

Ladies 0 size Elgin watches
20 yr. cases $9.00

LOOK READ COMPARE.
12 size 21 jewel Rockford
20 yr. case $18.00

AN EXPERT HERE EVERY DAY TO SERVE YOU.

JEWELER **R. C. Cotton** OPTICIAN

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 3 — TABLE ROCK, NEBR., NOVEMBER 6 1914 — Whole No. 1688

OBITUARY.

Last Thursday afternoon the remains of Walter Stover son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stover were brought to this city for burial; his death was a shock to the community, Mr. Stover had made his home in Omaha the past few years and the Sunday previous he and his wife were called to Humboldt to attend the burial of his wife's mother when he was taken violently ill and was taken back to Omaha to the St. Joseph Hospital where an operation was performed which proved fatal.

Walter Herold Stover was born Oct. 24, 1887 in Pawnee City and died at Omaha in the St. Joseph hospital Oct. 29 1914 at 10:30 p. m. aged 27 years and 5 days. He was united in marriage to Miss Lucille Feichts of Humboldt on Dec' 31 1912. He spent his boyhood and school days in Pawnee City and Table Rock. He leaves a wife, father, mother, six sisters, one brother, a host of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

Those out of town who attended the funeral of Walter Stover are as follows

Ralph and Irma Stover of Omaha, Goldie of Tecumseh; Mr. Albert May and family, Mr. Feichts and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moyer of Humboldt; Mr. Olda Gardner Mr. Tucker of Tecumseh; Mr. Jeff Stover and family of Elk Creek and Mrs. H. H. Hulbert of Chester Nebr.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to those who so willingly lent us their assistance during the death of our son and brother, Walter Herold Stover. May God reward each with a blessing is the prayer of the bereaved.

Geo. W. Stover and family

E. C. Phillips came home to vote for amendment No. 806.

For Sale—A few Barred Plymouth Cockerels Mrs. Boyd Phillips

Mrs. Stockman returned last Friday afternoon from a visit in Lincoln

Mrs. Lillie Boyd and baby of Byron Nebr are guests of relatives and friends.

Mrs. Villa Lockwood-Harris of Sabetha arrived last week to spend the winter with Grandma Phillips

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wemple returned last Friday morning from their visit at Folson and Dillion Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Zink daughter Leah and son Ed motored down from Sterling Sunday and spent the day with R. C. Zink and wife.

Mrs. H. L. Norris and little daughter of Springfield Mass. are visiting relatives here. They are moving from Springfield to Omaha.

FORSALE—Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Cheeseman 143 East 44 street New York City, New York

Frank Miller and Eddie Goodenkauf accompanied by the Misses Dolphine and Felicia Goodenkauf drove to Lincoln Saturday last in the farmers touring car.

There will be a basket social and program Friday Nov. 13 at the Lieberger school house in Dist. 32. All girls are requested to bring baskets. Mabel Eonle Teacher

Did you know photos are the best thing you can buy for Xmas presents, and did you know that right now is the best time to order them before the rush is on.

Wilson's Studio Open Wednesday

RETURNS OF TABLE ROCK PRECINCT IN BOTH WARDS

Most all the county offices are filled with Republicans

Employers' liability bill and Compensation Act	Upper Ward	Lower Ward
Yes	90	25
No	94	74
The Fort Kearny Memorial Armory		
Yes	16	5
No	147	89
Suffrage Amendment		
Yes	82	25
No	100	75
Constitutional Amendments		
No. 1		
For	73	57
Against	91	56
No. 2		
For	97	51
Against	67	50
No. 3		
For	82	41
Against	88	62

For Governor

	U W	L W
John H. Morehead	D 90	68
R. B. Howell	R 90	34
George C. Porter	S 5	8
Nathan Wilson	P	1

For Lieutenant-Governor

James Pearson	D	90 60
G. L. E. Klingbeil	P	5
Walter V. Hoagland	R	86 38
Glen H. Abel	S	7 9
Henry F. J. Hockenberger	P	2

For Secretary Of State

Charles W. Pool	D	89 58
Charles Skalla	P	7 5
Addison Wait	R	91 36
John Ittner	S	7 9
Nelson Hild	P	1

For Auditor Of Public Accounts

Wm. H. Smith	D	81 55
J. F. Hanson	P	5
W. L. Minor	R	94 40
Guy Phillips	S	9 9
Frank W. Miles	P	1

For State Treasurer

George E. Hall	D	92 49
W. J. Broatch	P	3 2
Franklin C. Hamer	R	89 38
D. J. Baldwin	S	6 9
Charles Stoll	P	1

For Supt Of Public Instruction

P. W. Whitehead	D	88 61
Willard T. Davis	P	4 1
A. O. Thomas	R	93 37
Ethel J. Shafer	S	6 10
Arthur B. Walker	P	2

For Attorney General

Willis Reed	D	86 57
W. T. Wills	P	4 2
Charles W. Sears	R	90 40
J. R. Burleigh	S	8 6
Henry C. Bittenbender	P	3

For Com Of Public Lands & Bldgs

William B. Eastham	D	88 56
William I. Benedict	P	5 8
Fred Beckmann	R	94 40
Fred G. Chase	S	10 9

For Railway Commissioner

Will M. Maupin	D	83 54
Julius C. Harpham	P	5 2
Thomas L. Hall	R	96 41
J. J. Brithart	T	5 8

For Board Of Regents Of The University Of Nebraska

John E. Miller	D	86 39
G. W. Noble	P T	65 48
Don L. Love	P	8
W. H. Miller	P	8
Edward P. Brown	R	89 2
Peter Jansen	R	82 40
C. H. Jones	S	7 33
L. C. Gilbert	P	3 41
Mrs. Annetta Nesbitt	P	6 1

For Congressman First Dist

John A. McGuire	D	98 67
Victor G. Lyford	P	10 4
C. F. Reavis	R	84 31

For State Senator 14th Dist

Julius Neimann	D Pt	P 85 58
F J Woods	P	10 4
A D Spencer	R	89 31

For State Rep. 4th. Dist.

L W Leonard	D	56 41
W T Parkinson	R	89 22
R P Jennings	By Pet's	77 40

For County Clerk

R B Enslow	R	89 68
R R Mahan	R	105 38

For County Clerk

D W Osborn	D	105 68
John D Albright	R	85 38

For County Sheriff

John McCance	D	69 57
John McClung	R	118 50

For County Superintendent

Myron R Shrader	D	79 65
Elsie Hammond	R	109 42

For County Attorney

Ralph W Story	D	73 50
Frank A Barton	R	117 55

For County Coroner

J C Waddell	R	133

For County Surveyor

John F Vrtiska	R	131

For Commissioner 2nd Dist

Henry Hunzeker	D	70 61
G A J Moss	R	87 31
John R Hunzeker Pet'n		11 14
Carl P Yarpe By Pet'n		13 2

For Commissioner 3rd Dist

Emerson Carmichael	D	88 54
D B Drake	R	92 37

For Justice of the Peace

William Petrasek	D	70 60
M H Harter	D	65 58
Phillip Asher	R	86 54
M H Marble	R	112 33

For Constable

Thomas Shorter	D	110 56
M B Johnson	D	91 76
M H Irwin	R	70 34
W T Porter	R	65 19

For Overseer of Highways

Road Dist No. 2

Rudolph Vrtiska	D	9
W M Herrick	R	4

Road Dist No. 3

Ola Graham	D	5
John Pattison	R	27

For Assessor

Charles Carmichael	D	62 62
Byron L Wilcox	R	86 33

Perhaps no more pleasing social function ever took place in Table Rock than the one held at the Masonic hall on Thursday evening of last week, when the ladies of the Kensington club entertained their husbands at a hallo'een party. The hall had been tastefully and appropriately decorated for the reception of the guests, and as you entered the anteroom you were greeted by effigies of a man and woman, the only light of the room being that which gleamed from the eyes of the woman caused by a lighted candle in her pumpkin head; a profusion of autumn leaves and shocks of corn banked in the reception hall, from which peered numerous pumpkin faces and witches and black cats ornamented the walls. The dinning room was lighted with candles on the yellow shades of which black cats prowled, and the table represented a witches revel in a corn field. The favors were yellow cryanthums attached to a pumpkin face, while the witch place cards and the black cats in the whipped cream were very effective. In one end of the room was the witches retreat, where amid the urid incantations of the witches the brew was prepared, and this brew was the first course of the menu, and proved much more appetizing than the witches description of its ingredients had led the guests to anticipate. The menu was one of the best ever served at a Table Rock banquet and made each husband feel that he had indeed drawn a prize in the matrimonial lotteries which had given them wives who could regale them with such a dinner. The amusements, under the management of the club's president Mrs. Margaret Hylton, and a committee, were unique, and vastly amusing, keeping everybody in laughter until a late hour. The husbands certainly appreciated the pleasing manner in which their wives entertained them, and only hope the dose will be repeated in the near future, and the hostesses so inclined to derive as much pleasure from the affair as did their guests.

JUSTICE

What we want in our Public school is Justice. Inflicting punishment upon only a part of the "Evil Doers" is not justice. As stated above the OLDER members of the High School were the cause of a serious transgression, thus they should in turn receive the same punishment. We have always been taught, the older people should set an example for the younger. Thus the sixteen were unjustly punished. Does not an instructor have any control whatever over the actions of her pupils? If the instructor is not to blame, then how account for the superintendents pleas for the fudge makers "which is well they had permission."

contributed

Saturday afternoon two cars from Table Rock and a number of ladies from Pawnee City met on the streets of DuBois where another street meeting was held. The speakers were Mrs. Annetta Nesbett of Pawnee City and Rev. Chadwick of Table Rock. These speakers made the cause very plain and effective. Songs were sung and every one entered into the spirit of the meeting. This closed the campaign for the year

Relatives and friends of Alexander Covault were shocked to learn of his sudden death which occurred some time Monday night of heart trouble, having been found Tuesday noon in his chair. Funeral services will be held Thursday at the Elk Creek Christian church conducted by Rev. Pirtle.

Mrs. F. W. Baiety and Mrs. G. B. Munsinger received word Thursday announcing the death of their oldest brother Wallace Neuton aged 88yrs who died of heart trouble at the home of his son Butler Neuton of Goldfield Iowa. He was an old veteran having served three years in the war.

The play of Uncle Tom's Cabin was given here Monday night to a full house and was said by some that it was played the best that had ever been played here.

OUR APOLOGY

We the undersigned members of the 11th grade German class of the Table Rock High School desire to express in this way to the Faculty, to the School board and to the general public our deep regret that our actions during class on the sixteenth day of Oct. were the cause of the serious transgression of the school rules by the younger pupils. We feel that the fact that we were permitted to carry out our plans on the promise of not repeating it was not a sufficient cause for the infringement of the rules by the other classes. Pure actions were not against the school rule at that time. The making of candy was simply out of place. We wish it to be understood that the blame rests entirely with us and not with the teachers. Please accept this statement as our public apology.

Lester Taylor — Floyd Ritche
Gerald Woods — Sidney Craig
Jay Johnson — Carl Gold
Lewis Karas — Glenn Mettlen
Lester Boggs — Marvin Kent
Alma Ash — Antonia Kalina
Minnie Cochran — Jennie Hayek
Irene Freeman — Lela Talbot

Bess Shorter

A. B. Edson of Hill City Kas was a visitor here a few days last week.

Mrs. Jake Lehman, Mrs. Roy Lehman and baby were visitors here Tuesday.

CEMENT WORK

For all kinds of Cement work see A. H. Croley, Table Rock Nebr.

Don't neglect the children's photos dring them in Wednesday if they are Wilson's studio.

Xmas Bazzar.

The Ladies Guild of the M. E. church will hold a Xmas bazar in the church basement Dec. 5. A good place to buy your Xmas presents.

Bicknell's Restaurant

FOR Your Hot Lunches, Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies, Fresh Oysters, Fresh Bread Every Day Fruits, Candies And Nuts.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

Phone 17.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Why Not Build A Concrete Barn?

¶ It's the most comfortable for the cattle, horses and other stock. It helps keep them healthy. It means greater profit when you sell them. It's clean, fireproof, everlasting.

¶ Let's talk it over. We'll show you how economically you can build a concrete barn with

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT

¶ Lehigh gives your barn a strength that *increases each year.* This means a *repairproof structure.*

We can make deliveries when- ever you say. Drop in today.

Table Rock Lumber Co.

Concrete's the thing—Lehigh's the Cement.

MANY ARE INVOLVED

ELEVEN POWERS NOW TANGLED UP IN WAR.

GETS BACK STOLEN LANDS

Thousands of Acres of Coal Lands Revert to Government—Carranza Tenaciously Holds On.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

London. — Turkey has definitely thrown in her lot with Austria and Germany, and if Portugal is counted, there are now eleven powers at war, with prospects of three more—Greece, Bulgaria and Roumania—being drawn in.

The note which Great Britain presented to Turkey demanding an explanation of the action of the Turkish fleet in the Black sea and dismantling of the former German cruisers, the Goeben and Breslau, was really an ultimatum to which Turkey was required to make a reply by Saturday evening.

So far as is known the telegraphic communication with Turkey being interrupted, no answer has yet been made, and the ambassadors at the Ottoman capital of the triple entente have demanded and received their passports.

Carranza Demands More Light.

El Paso, Tex.—Declaring that his resignation has not as yet been formulated, General Carranza, first chief of the constitutionalists, in a statement has demanded further assurances that the conditions under which he would yield his position be declared on before he would relinquish his place. The statement was made public by Rafael E. Muzquis, Carranza's consul general in the United States, and demands that a provisional government guaranteeing fulfillment of revolutionary pledges, be formed and that Generals Villa and Zapata be eliminated as military or political leaders.

GETS BACK STOLEN LANDS.

Government Pushes Coal Company Into Surrendering Holdings.

Washington. — The department of justice has announced an agreement with the American Smelting and Refining company whereby title to several thousand acres of coal lands in Colorado, alleged to have been illegally obtained years ago through dummies, will be restored to the government.

The lands are part of a 2,214-acre tract near the town of Aguilar, and part of 1,289 acres at Cokedale. They are estimated to be worth millions of dollars. The smelting company will retain title to about 220 acres near Cokedale, where it has coke ovens. That tract near the town of Aguilar, and part of 1,289 acres at Cokedale. They are estimated to be worth millions of dollars. The smelting company will retain title to about 220 acres near Cokedale, where it has coke ovens. That tract will be paid for on geological survey estimates. About 320 acres will be retained near Aguilar, which are subject to lease by the Victor-American Fuel company. The government, however, will succeed to the rights of the lessee and will collect the royalties to fall due under the lease.

Cornhuskers Again Victorious.

Lincoln.—The Nebraska Cornhuskers Saturday drove another spike into the Missouri Valley conference football championship by vanquishing the Ames Aggies, 20 to 7, in a combat which was at first disappointing to Nebraska adherents, but by dint of a driving sprint to the finish wire, developed into a superb gridiron achievement on the part of the pupils of Jumbo Stiehm.

Oklahoma City Oils.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—An order for 15,000,000 pounds of canned meats, valued at $1,500,000 and designed for the use of warring European nations, has been received and is being filled by a local packing company. Additional orders for dry salt pork have been received, the demand being greater than the supply.

Berlin, via London.—The German casualty lists for the last week amount to 63,000, has been announced. The total to date is about 820,000. Reports from stations for convalescents show that thousands of wounded have returned to the front and others are being used as instructors for new formations.

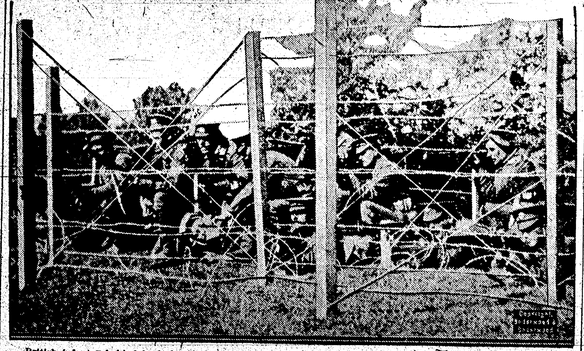
Protecting Sugar Beets.

Washington.—Leaf spot, one of the most serious and widely distributed disease of the sugar beet, can be controlled by a careful system of crop rotation and by deep fall plowing, according to recent investigations conducted by the United States department of agriculture. By reducing both the tonnage and the sugar contents of the beet the leaf spot disease is a serious menace to the profits of beet growers, and lessens to a very appreciable extent the feeding value of the beet tops.

Fund to Assist Aged Ministers.

Washington. — Many prominent Methodists from throughout the country have been attending a convention to inaugurate a campaign to raise $5,000,000 for superannuated Methodist clergymen. The convention was ordered at the last general conference and earnest appeals were sent out by the heads of the conference to the 6,300 incapacitated ministers and widows and children of those deceased.

AWAITING A CHARGE OF GERMAN CAVALRY



British infantry behind barbed wire calmly awaiting a charge by a detachment of the kaiser's cavalry.

TURKEY ALLIED WITH GERMANY

Bombardment of Russian Port Tantamount to a Declaration of War.

MOVE HAS BEEN EXPECTED

Is Tenth Nation to Be Involved in the Struggle—Has Large Army, Officered by Germans, Ready to Take the Field—Belgians Flood Country and Compel Germans to Retire—Emden Sinks a Russian and a French Warship.

Theodosia, Crimea, via Petrograd, Oct. 31.—The German cruiser Breslau, which now flies the Turkish flag, bombarded this city Friday.

While there is no information here that Turkey has broken with Russia, this action is equivalent to a declaration of war.

Relations Are Strained.

London, Oct. 31.—A Reuter dispatch from Constantinople says that the situation between Great Britain and Turkey is becoming daily more strained and appears to be nearing the breaking point.

"It is believed," the dispatch adds, "that should the allies experience a setback in the European theater of the war, especially in Poland, it will be impossible to restrain the Turks, as the war party is becoming more and more powerful."

Tenth Nation at War.

Turkey is the tenth nation to be involved in the world struggle, if these reports from Theodosia are true. Its attacks are directed particularly against Russia.

It has been expected for weeks that, yielding to German pressure, and promises, Turkey would break its neutrality and do some belligerent act.

Hundred German officers have arrived in Turkey since the war began. They brought siege guns, field guns and ammunition with them.

It is computed that Turkey has from 600,000 to 700,000 men ready to take the field. The German officers put the number at 900,000.

Turkey Continues Active.

London, Nov. 1.—Turkey has followed its initial hostile acts in bombarding two Russian cities by attacking Russian and British ships without loss of time. Following is a summary of events which have succeeded each other rapidly as a result of the decision of the porte to enter the war:

Turkish gunboats raided the port of Odessa, bombarded the suburbs of the town, sank the Russian gunboat Donetz, killed all her crew, and damaged the Russian steamers Lazaref, Witte and Whampoa and the French liner Portugal.

Britain Warns Turkey.

Cruiser Goeben torpedoed and sank the Russian steamers Yalta and Kneb ek in the Black sea, drowning 73 passengers and crew. The Russian ambassador at Constantinople has been withdrawn. The British envoy, Ambassador Mallet, has informed the grand vizier on behalf of his government that if the Turks press the frontier of Egypt it will result in war with the powers. Russian troops have been mobilized on the Turkish frontier. Turkey is mobilizing cavalry divisions on the Red sea.

The menace of Turkey's action lies in the possibility of a "holy war" by Mohammedans against Christians. She undoubtedly will attempt to incite to revolt the great mass of Mohammedan subjects of Great Britain in Asia and Africa.

Italy to Enter War.

Italy's hand is expected soon to be forced. France has looked to Italy to dominate the Balkans, and in the present crisis with Turkey's army, numbering between 700,000 and 900,000, thrown into the conflict, she cannot do so by continuing her neutral position.

Greece is also likely to enter the war at once. She will, of course, oppose her ancient enemy, the Turks. Roumania probably will do likewise.

DYKES OPENED BY BELGIANS

Flood Compels Germans to Retreat—Report That Lille and Ostend Are Evacuated.

On the Battle Front, via Paris, Nov. 1.—The German forces in the lower Yser valley in Belgium have been compelled to retreat, according to an official announcement issued here. The Belgians opened the dykes in the valley and the Germans were compelled to withdraw from the flood of water that poured forth against them. As the Germans retreated they were shelled by the Belgians.

Lille is reported to have been recaptured by the allies. Ostend also is said to have been evacuated by the Germans.

The British troops, hard pressed by the fury of the German attacks leveled against their positions along both sides of the Canal de La Bassee, came off victors in one of the hardest fought battles of the campaign in France.

Thousands of dead and wounded were left on the field when the Germans finally were driven back, and the trenches of the troops commanded by Field Marshal Sir John French held both German and French dead, for they had been taken and retaken repeatedly during the two days' encounter.

EMDEN IN GLORIOUS FEAT

German Cruiser Sinks Russian and French Warship in Harbor of British Possession.

London, Oct. 30.—The German cruiser Emden, the terror of the Pacific ocean, has made another successful raid, according to advices received from the British embassy at Tokyo.

Flying the Japanese flag and disguised by the addition of a fourth smokestack, she audaciously stole under the guns of the fort and entered Georgetown, the harbor of the island of Penang, the British possession in the Straits Settlements, fired torpedoes which destroyed the Russian cruiser Jemptchug and a French torpedo destroyer and escaped through the Straits of Malacca. More than two hundred members of the crew of the warships were killed. This brings the total number of vessels destroyed by the Emden and the Karlsruhe up to 43.

PRESS ON AT ALL POINTS

Russians Claim Victory Everywhere in Poland—Berlin Denies Reports of Reverses.

Petrograd, Oct. 30.—All the German army corps on the left bank of the Vistula river in Poland are in full retreat.

The following official communication issued by the Russian commander-in-chief under date of October 28, follows:

We have broken the resistance of the enemy's last units which still attempted to hold the north of the Plitza river. On the front beyond the Vistula all the Austro-German troops are now in retreat. We have occupied Strykow, Ieschow and Nowemiasto.

"Russian cavalry has entered Radom and captured several thousand prisoners, guns, scores of machine guns, supply trains and automobiles."

Berlin Claims Some Progress.

Berlin, Oct. 30.—An official report issued by the German general army headquarters says:

"In the northeastern theater of the war our attacks are progressing. During the last three weeks 13,500 Russians, 30 cannon, and 39 machine guns have been taken.

"In the southeastern war area the situation is unchanged."

De Wet Joins Boer Revolt.

London, Oct. 29.—The colonial office issued officially a dispatch from the government of the commonwealth of South Africa stating that the famous Boer general, Christian De Wet, who gave the British so much trouble in the South African war, is leading the revolt in the Orange Free State. Another well-known Boer general, Beyers, heads a similar revolt in western Transvaal.

100 Boers Surrender.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The surrender of 100 rebellious Boers without fighting at Brandvlei and Understestoorn, South Africa, was reported today in official London dispatches to the British embassy.

London, Oct. 31.—Col. Conrad Brins, who has been suppressing the rebellion started by Colonel Lieutenant Maritz in Northwest Cape province, reports the invasion of the Cape has been broken.

Would Make Peace With France.

London, Oct. 30.—The Daily Chronicle's Paris correspondent asserts that, with a view to detaching France from the allies, Germany made an offer to conclude peace on the basis of the cession of Metz and possibly a portion of Alsace to France. The offer, according to the correspondent, was rejected.

Hospital Ship Is Wrecked.

Whitby, England, Nov. 1.—The British hospital ship Rohilla, bound from England to France, to bring home wounded, was wrecked near Whitby during a terrific storm. All her boats but one were smashed and that was swamped near shore. Several bodies have been recovered. It is feared that 100 are drowned. Life savers succeeded in getting off two boatloads of survivors. The others, including the crew, have taken to the rigging. The vessel carried thirty doctors and a full hospital equipment.

New British Sea Lord Is Appointed.

London, Nov. 1.—It was officially announced that Baron John Arbuthnot Fisher, admiral of the fleet, has been appointed first sea lord of the admiralty to succeed Prince Louis of Battenberg, who resigned because of newspaper criticism directed against him.

MORE THAN HALF THE WORLD'S PEOPLE NOW ENGAGED IN WAR

With the entrance of Turkey into the war considerably more than half of the world, from the viewpoint both of area and of population, is now actively involved in the hostilities resulting from the Austrian demands upon Servia. Here are the figures, compiled from Whitaker's Almanac:

	Area (square miles).	Population.
THE ALLIES.		
British empire	13,123,712	435,000,000
France (including colonies)	4,291,510	94,730,000
Russian empire	8,400,000	164,000,000
Belgium (including the Congo)	813,400	22,600,000
Japanese empire	235,900	55,100,000
Servia	34,000	5,000,000
Montenegro	5,800	500,000
Total, allies	26,904,322	786,830,000
GERMANIC ENTENTE.		
Germany (including colonies)	1,343,020	80,000,000
Austro-Hungarian empire	261,033	51,340,000
Turkish empire	1,058,041	31,580,000
Total, pro-German	2,662,094	162,920,000
Total of countries at war	29,566,416	949,750,000
Total land area of the earth	56,500,000	
Total population of the earth		1,623,000,000

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

State Treasurer George has called in $110,000 of state warrants.

Another hog cholera day is to be held at the university farm—the last of the season—on November 11.

The university school of agriculture has arranged for a special moving picture film to advertise the institution.

Thirty-one farmers' institute speakers are working night and day in every part of the state and will continue to do so until spring. Reports from the October meetings sent to the state university extension service show on the whole, an increased interest.

Fruit growers of Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and Missouri are asking to be given the same carload rate from Missouri river territory to the Mississippi on apples as is made by the railroads on fresh meats. This rate is 18½ cents per 100 pounds. The apple rate now charged is 22 cents.

Arnold Martin, owner of a twenty-acre farm at DuBois, Neb., has won almost everything in sight at the corn contest at the Wichita dry farming exposition. Of the seven first premiums offered for stalks of corn, Martin cleaned up five first prizes with his Pawnee county exhibits.

Four hundred cadets in the freshman class in military science are waiting for their khaki uniforms to become real soldiers. The uniforms were ordered several weeks ago and should arrive in Lincoln within the next week. The freshmen are now drilling with rifles for the first time.

Seven convicts of the state penitentiary during the term of Warden Fenton have been allowed to return to their homes for a few days to attend funerals of their fathers or mothers. Every man has returned to his place behind the walls of the big prison just when he said he would. Not one has broken his trust.

Adjudication of water rights and priorities along the Platte and North Platte rivers from Kearney west, as made a year ago by the state board of irrigation, is now upheld by the supreme court. An opinion just rendered affirms the board's findings, which were appealed from by all parties to the controversy.

Gust Rutenbeck, state game warden, has returned from Manchester, Ia., where he obtained 20,000 rainbow trout from the government hatchery to be distributed in the streams of Nebraska. The trout are young and known as fingerlings. They were obtained free of charge from the government hatchery in the northern part of the state.

"Don't burn the leaves" is the advice of Secretary Barney of the state university. "There is no real need of raking up the leaves. They are the best fertilizer that the grass has. What is the use of taking off one fertilizer and then putting on another. Surplus leaves are good to cover up ferns and small plants. Don't on any occasion burn the leaves on the grass, for that kills the grass, too."

Three thousand bushels of potatoes —enough to fill three or four freight cars—were raised at the Kearney industrial school for boys this year and will go to supply the winter needs of several state institutions. The industrial school itself will require only one carload. The board of control is planning to distribute the potatoes to institutions which did not raise enough potatoes to supply themselves.

Lancaster county has obtained final judgment against the state of Nebraska for $10,248.27 for taxes collected by the county treasurer for the state and deposited by the county treasurer with the Capital National bank of Lincoln. The bank failed January 21, 1893, and the money was lost. Later the county treasurer paid to the state out of county funds the amount sued for. This payment to the state was made under the belief that the county was an insurer of money collected for the state until it was delivered to the state treasurer. The supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the district court in favor of the county and holds that the county is not an insurer of such funds.

Quail may be legally killed in Nebraska for a period of three days commencing November 1. The government game law which permits fall shooting of water fowl until December 15 does not affect the state law on quail because the latter are not migratory birds.

A pension law for teachers is being considered by the state commission appointed by the house of representatives. The pension fund is to be derived from assessments against teachers.

Thirty-one farmers' institute speakers are working night and day in every part of the state and will continue to do so until spring. Reports from the October meetings show, on the whole, an increased interest. The subjects of instruction range from demonstrations of hog cholera vaccination and home dressmaking to invalid cookery, infant feeding, and the raising of crops and live stock. Every live topic, in so far as possible, which may profitably be discussed is being provided for the men and women of the farmers' institute membership.

Time for Action

IS NOW. Don't neglect or postpone helping your stomach, liver and bowels when there is any indication of weakness. To do so only invites sickness. Take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

today and let it help you back to daily health and strength

DIFFERENT THING IN MIND

Tom's Supposed Indorsement of What Lurlina Disapproved Of Nearly Led to a Quarrel.

They were in the lure of the cabaret, he and she—Tom and Lurlina. The contralto was singing. Positive nonindorsement was in Lurlina's voice as she said:

"Entirely too low! Entirely!"

Surprise and unmistakable admiration mingled in Tom's reply.

"Ah, no! It's exquisite!"

A catch in her breath, amazement in her wide-open blue eyes.

"Why, Tom, how can you?"

There was almost tears in her voice.

"How can I?" he replied enthusiastically. "Indeed, how can I not?"

Amazement fled from indignation in her eyes. The chill of ice was in her tone and manner.

"Then I will thank you to take me home!"

"Why, Lurlina?" And now the amazement was in his eyes and painful eagerness in his voice. What do you mean?"

Oh, and she was angry now! Her blue eyes were ablaze.

"I mean her gown!"

A beam of light. Tom saw it all.

"Oh, Jupiter!" Could joy have better uttered? "I meant her voice!"

Thereupon the matter came and all was forgotten.

Ratio in Congress.

The ratio of representation in the lower house of congress at Washington has steadily changed since the 1789, when the Constitution began its work, the ratio was 30,000 to the representative. In 1910 the ratio was 210,000 and the reapportionment on the ratio did not rise the members of the lower house would in time become too numerous for business. It is for the purpose of limiting the membership within reasonable bounds that the ratio is made to keep pace with population.

Since the War Broke Out.

"What's become of the great baron De Celeri?"

"He's honking for an auto livery."

Or His Heirs.

Alice—What is your favorite air?

Betty — The millionaire. — Boston Transcript.

PRESSED HARD.
Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When people realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are usually glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

"My mother, a lover of early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that weak all over feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making a visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat unusual flavour of the 'coffee' and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it that, after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart, and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was well and hearty.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more than a high-grade baking powder. Calumet is the greatest economy in the can and out of it.

SEES NO ATROCITIES IN BELGIUM, SAYS NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT

By JACQUES OBELS.
(Correspondent of the Chicago Daily News.)

London, Oct. 23.—German vigilance and exactions press overhard on correspondents, and it is impossible by ordinary means to get anything out of Antwerp except by messenger since the invading force has fastened its settled rule upon the town. One exception I might make. News subedited by the German military governor would stand a good show of seeing the light in foreign countries. I do not wish to imply that Teutonic military supervision of dispatches always surpasses in severity that of the other warring nations; I have little doubt that, generally speaking, the British censor is the most liberal in Europe. Therefore, if I have come to London partly to get off this cable dispatch and partly because London is a convenient halfway point on my way back to the Belgian front. Briefly, I wish to discuss the alleged atrocities whether supposedly committed against Germans or by Germans.

On the Road to Holland.

Getting out of Antwerp under the rule of the kaiser is much easier than getting in, as the barriers erected outside the city gates and the sentries turn one back. For a special exit a pass from the military government is necessary and the obtaining of this pass makes necessary the fatiguing search, cross-examination and suspense with which all who attempt to move about in the war zone are hopefully familiar. I ran the gauntlet all right and eventually found myself on the road to Holland, that road which has been widened by the bleeding feet of disinherited men and women, striving to save their children and some pathetic remnant of their household goods.

Dismount the Belgian Guns.

When I left Antwerp the outer forts were scenes of great activity. German soldiers were dismounting the Belgian guns and lining them up on the roadside preparatory to sending them away, possibly to the western front. As I passed along I was astonished to find how the Germans were making friends with the natives. Apparently, they are doing everything they can to win the confidence of the Belgians, assisting them at their labors and mingling in a simple way in their home life.

Particularly was this true of the marines who, as I learned, were men who had been recruited along the Dutch frontier in Germany and hence used a dialect like that spoken in the north of Belgium. Here the people naturally are reticent and distrustful, but these Germans, with a speech like their own, have obtained a foothold in few days in winning their confidence.

At the frontier Dutch and German sentries are facing each other. Each is keeping close guard against the other and together they present a stiff but dramatic picture. The Dutchman obviously sympathizes with the Belgians. One of their officers told me that the sight of the Belgians thronging over the border and surrendering their arms was enough to move the hardest heart. Most of them were haggard, some were wounded and all were disconsolate. Immediate measures were taken to feed the hungry and provide comfortable quarters for all in a neighboring training field.

Tells of Looting by Germans.

Now for my knowledge and opinion respecting the atrocity stories. I will say at once that I have no knowledge of such acts, unless looting and the placing of civilians before attacking columns be considered atrocious. So far as I know such acts may be, more or less justifiable in war, nor, certainly the Germans committed them. I myself, as I cabled the other day, was forced, with half a dozen civilians, to march before German infantry in the streets of Malines, and as I so marched I saw shops broken into by soldiers and thoroughly looted.

It may be remembered by readers of the Daily News that I was the first correspondent to discover and describe in detail the destruction of Termonde. The looting there I did not see, but credible witnesses told what I believe to be an incontrovertible story. Moreover, they showed unmistakable results of wholesale pillage.

Atrocities may have occurred in Termonde, but I found nobody who claimed to have seen them. Cases of alleged wanton and horrible cruelty have been mentioned over and over again, but my most zealous inquries failed to verify such reports. Men, yes, I cannot say that the reports were false. Persons quite as trustworthy as myself may say that they are true.

Finds no Proof of Atrocities.

I only say that I was unable to find proof of the atrocities, although I earnestly sought for it. I will say further that, in my opinion, the atrocities, if there were such, were more likely to have been committed by Belgians than by Germans. This is so because the Belgian held that the German "struck below the belt" by violating their solemn treaty to respect and defend the neutrality of Belgium. Besides, the Belgians, with a nation small and weak, felt that anything would be pardonable against the powerful and merciless invader.

The stories of wanton cutting off of noses, hands, arms and legs strike me as probably imaginary and originating only in half-delirious brains. Some one may turn up tomorrow with evidence to confound me, but my experiences and investigations force upon me this opinion.

Says the Belgians "Sniped."

That Belgians "sniped" German soldiers undoubtedly is true. This happened at Louvain and elsewhere, as I have ascertained from both Germans and Belgians of veracity. The Belgians defend their action. They assert that the Germans illegally and inhumanly invaded their country to rob their civilization, giving them the right to punish the enemy in whatever way their feeble powers would permit.

I do not find that the German soldiers are savages. On the contrary, I have seen them searching the fields before Antwerp for Belgian wounded who had lain out all day and all night. I have seen them gathering up these victims of war and transporting them to hospitals with all tenderness and sympathy. It seemed to me that they dealt more tenderly with wounded Belgians than with their own wounded.

Girl Who Fires on Troops Slain.

I found only one German who had done an act that he deeply deplored. He was a young fellow who had been employed in a Berlin drapery shop. At Vise, immediately after he had entered Belgium and before he had had an opportunity to kill any one in battle, a beautiful girl rushed into the street and began to fire into the German ranks from an automatic pistol.

An officer detached a squad to deal with the girl, ordering that she be killed. The Berlin man, followed by his comrades, chased the girl into a house, thrust his bayonet through her body and passed on against the enemy. "God! How I shivered when I did it!" he said. "But I am a soldier and I could do nothing but obey."

I think it more likely that some women and girls have been assaulted than that any the form of atrocity has been committed.

GIRL SPIES DIE AS BRAVELY AS DO MEN

Shooting of Women Takes Place Daily in Cities of North France.

In the North of France.—No lists or even figures are officially disclosed, but the shooting of spies takes place daily in this and other towns of the district, and in these last three days nearly as many women have been shot as men.

The most seasoned veteran loathes the task of shooting women, but according to the laws it must be done. They are caught by wireless men, often mere girls or women of refinement at the zenith of their charm and beauty, who, according to their lights, give their lives for their country and meet death as bravely as any man.

So many spies have been caught in France lately that the possession of papers apparently in good order avails a man or woman nothing once accusation has been made or suspicion aroused. It is asserted that no German tongue can ever pronounce certain French words without betraying itself. It is failure to pass test like this mind which condemns the suspects.

Their papers may have been stolen and the signatures on their passports studied so that the holders can produce passable imitations at will. Spies have even been caught with their own photographs superimposed upon others on passports and with the official stamp on the photographs counterfeited.

Daring Aviator's Feat.

London.—Instructor T. A. Anderson of the Durham county constabulary, who is serving as a sergeant in the Scots guards, writes:

"I witnessed a most exciting incident. A French staff officer went up in an aeroplane and the Germans opened fire on him. Shots went wide at first and then all around. He didn't mind that but turned around again and ran the gauntlet.

"Then they started again, but that didn't stop him. He turned once more and came, before making off, to headquarters with information as to where the Germans were."

BRITISH SOLDIERS DO NOT LIKE PAJAMAS

Here is a real conversation which I have just had with a wounded Tommy who fought in the battle of Mons, writes a correspondent of the Sketch. The scene was a charming room in the house of a wealthy philanthropist who lives in my neighborhood. The house will accommodate 30 convalescents, and is fitted up with every possible convenience and comfort. Each man has his dressing gown, slippers and suit of pajamas.

I was told by the nurse in charge, by the way, that the men do not like pajamas. On the morning after their arrival they complained of being cold in the legs during the night.

"But you all had these nice warm pajamas," protested the nurse.

"Yes, miss, that's all right," explained the spokesman of the party, "but we took off the breeches because we couldn't get to sleep in 'em, and only wore the jackets."

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A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. Dodds Kidney Pills have done their work and done it well. You are at liberty to make this letter for all benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, Dainty Recipes; also music of National Anthem. All 3 sent free. Adv.

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PEACH TREES BEARING SECOND CROP.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What Is Going On Here and There That Is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

Fire Prevention Day, November 6.

Coureing events and dog races at Talmage, November 5, 6, and 7.

Coureing meet at Beatrice Nov. 10, 11 and 12.

State convention of Christian Endeavor at Lincoln, November 9 to 16.

Nebraska Manufacturers' association annual meeting at Omaha, November 18 and 19.

Central Nebraska Poultry association at Kenesaw, November 30 to December 5.

Farmers' congress at Omaha, December 8 to 10.

Tenth annual convention of the Hotel Clerks' association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.

Nebraska as Alfalfa State.

Lincoln, Neb. — Nebraska alfalfa growers have added another feather to their caps this year, and this state now ranks second in production, crowding Kansas close for first place. In 1914 alfalfa acreage was 1,022,485. This increase over 1913 was 81,620 acres, and the estimated yield of 1914 is fixed at 3,305,055 tons. That would make an increased yield over 1913 of 711,326 tons. Among the alfalfa growers of other states seed produced, tested and graded in western and northwestern sections of Nebraska has attained high rank and meets ready sale.

Good Prices for War Horses.

Omaha.—High prices are prevailing on the market for horses established by buyers said to represent the English and French governments. Although the French agents have gone west the English buyers are still in the South Omaha markets. As high as $225 has been paid for horses, while the animals purchased for cavalry and artillery use have brought an average of from $150 to $175 each.

Second Crop of Peaches.

Tecumseh.—A number of fruit growers in Johnson county have peach trees that are bearing the second crop this year. They ripened an early crop under the influence of the continued warm weather this fall they bloomed again and now have brought a second crop to maturity ahead of any frost. In some instances pear and cherry trees have bloomed a second time.

Big Poultry Shipping Point.

Hastings.—An average of one car load of poultry every day is shipped from Hastings to the markets of San Francisco and New York city, according to local dealers. Nebraska being the middle of the country between the great poultry markets of the world they say makes it possible to always take advantage of the highest prices of the two coast markets.

Plattsmouth Postoffice Burglarized.

Plattsmouth.—Thieves entered the postoffice here and carried away about $100 worth of postage stamps, postcards and money. The burglars gained entrance through a basement window and attacked lockers and drawers in the building. No attempt was made to open the safe or the vault, which contained large sums in money and stamps.

Rank Pasture Cause of Blackleg.

Tecumseh.—Blackleg, which is prevalent among cattle in Pawnee county, apparently has not made its appearance in Johnson county, as no cases have been reported up to this time. It is thought that the rank growth of the fall pastures is responsible for the disease which is afflicting the cattle in Pawnee county.

Bitten by Rattlesnake.

Fairbury.—Little nine-year-old John Aultman, living six miles east of Fairbury, had a fight with a prairie rattlesnake, and was bitten on the right hand. The little fellow killed the snake, but his parents did not give the matter any consideration until several days afterward, when his hand and arm swelled to enormous dimensions.

Seventy-five Kansas jack rabbits are to be used in the dog races at Talmage November 5, 6 and 7.

Use of Kerosene Causes Fatalities.

Blair.—Mrs. Dine Carter and her 6-months-old baby were fatally burned and their home and household goods destroyed as a result of the mother attempting to revive a fire in the cook stove by using kerosene.

Minstrels Aid Sunnyside Fund.

Hastings.—More than $300 was added to the Sunnyside building purchase fund when the opera house was practically filled with Hastings people to witness the big home minstrel staged by Hastings Elks.

PROPER USE OF WASTE FATS

Saved From Any Kind of Meat They Are Valued by the Economical Housewife.

Have you ever noticed how enticing sweet potatoes are when served with Maryland pork and beans? Somehow the pork greases make them seem more like a dessert than a plain vegetable.

Neither cream, lard, butter, nor beef can take the place of pork fat for sweet potatoes. Pork fat also gives a tang to beets, parsnips and carrots which cannot be duplicated in any other way.

The waste fat from beef makes a better cake, a better pie crust and better candies than the highest priced butter. Cookies, puddings and cakes have a savoriness to anticing when made of beef drippings that not even the most delinquent appetite can say them nay.

The fats, oils and greases from lamb or veal all lend themselves to the economical housewife as a great improvement over costly butters and cheap lards for frying, broiling and preparing food in all sorts of other ways. One part of these fats will give a happier flavor to fish, beans, carrots and peas than ten times as much butter. Indeed, a spoonful of it will do the work of a whole pound of butter.

Then there are the "grube," so called by the Jewish cooks who remove the fat and grease from geese and fry it with the goose flesh into crisp, brittle fat cakes. The grease from the geese and other fowl is widely used in Jewish homes. Some students think its use has much to do with the relative absence of wasting distempers among the people of this ancient nation.

IDEAS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

Seven Little Things of Moment With Which All of Them May Not Be Acquainted.

When it is necessary to boil a cracked egg add a little vinegar to the water. This will prevent the white from boiling out.

If you have difficulty in cleaning the candle grease from metal candlesticks try setting the candlesticks in a hot oven for a few minutes. This will melt the grease. Of course, care must be taken not to leave them in too long or the candlesticks will melt as well as the grease.

If your wet a spoon before using it to serve jelly you will find the jelly will not stick to it and the serving is more easily accomplished.

To clean fly specks from varnished wood, wipe with a soft cloth dipped in equal parts of skim milk and water.

To pick up little pieces of broken glass, wet a woolen cloth; lay it on the floor where the fragments are and pat the cloth. The little particles will adhere to the damp cloth.

The skin of new potatoes is more easily removed by rubbing with a stiff little brush than by scraping with a knife.

If curtain rods or poles are rubbed with hard soap before being put up, the curtains will slip on them easily.

Homemade Wall Paper Cleaner.

The following mixture is more easily applied, and does the work more effectively than any of the baked preparations. Mix that part of a pound of a good price for a small quantity—one generally paying the sum for the label and tin, to box it up for sale. Take one part ammoniac, four parts ether, four parts water enough to form a dough, then use on the soiled par

The Table Rock Argus

Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.

A. B. F. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor and Publisher

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A MAIN LINE THRO' CENTRAL WYOMING

On October 18th the Burlington will inaugurate through passenger train service between Denver and Billings over the new main line through the Big Horn Canyon, Cheyene, Grin Junction, Casper and Thermopolis.

The establishment of through train service over this new main line of railroad is historic. It closes one of the last great breaks in the transportation system of the country, and offers for the first time to the social, commercial and agricultural activities of Wyoming and of the Middle West, direct means for intercouse and the exchange of commodities between the rich farming, live stock, coal and oil regions of the Big Horn Basin, in the North, and Cheyenne, the State Capital, and Denver, the Metropolis of the Rockies, on the South. The opening of this new line should prove a great stimulus to every farmer, stockraiser, and business man in Central and Northern Wyoming. NORTHBOUND, the new train will leave Denver at 4:09 P. M. and arrive Billings, 6:20 the next afternoon; SOUTHBOUND, leave Billings 7:30 A. M. and arrive Denver, 12:05 the next noon. It will carry a cafe-parlor car in each direction for the daylight trip between Billings and Casper, and standard sleepers for the night trip between Casper and Denver.

Let me send you booklets descriptive of this new country, or answer your specific inquiries about opportunities for the farmer and business man

Burlington Route

Wm. Whitson, T. A., Table Rock, Neb
L. W. Wakeley, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

Pray and You Will Receive.

As the family was about to leave the dinner table little Elsie was observed with her head bowed and her hands clasped. "Why, Elsie," said her mother, "don't you know that dinner is over?" "Don't interrupt me, please," replied Elsie. "I'm praying for another dish of that puddin'."—Chicago News.

FOR DELICATE CHILDREN

A Mother's Letter to Mothers.

Mrs. E. W. Cooper of Bloomfield, N. J., says: "My child, seven years old, had a bad cold and was weak and quite run down in health. She had been in this condition for about six weeks when I began giving her Vinol. It was a wonderful help to the child, breaking up her cold quickly and building up her strength besides. I have also found Vinol a most excellent tonic for keeping up the children's strength during a siege of whooping cough."

Vinol is a wonderful combination of two world-famed tonics—the medicinal body building elements of cod liver oil and iron for the blood, therefore it is a perfectly safe medicine for children, besides it is not a patent medicine, everything in it is printed on every package, so mothers may know what they are giving their little ones.

Therefore we ask every mother of a weak, sickly or ailing child in this vicinity to try Vinol on our guarantee.

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A WARNING TO LAND-OWNERS

THE "JOKER" IN THE PENDING AMENDMENT TO STATE CONSTITUTION.

WILL BE COSTLY TO TAXPAYERS

Amendment "No. 1" on the Ballot Is a Single Tax Measure. It Will Increase Taxes on Lands and Remove Exemptions on Church Property.

The form of the proposition as submitted to the voters of Nebraska at the coming general election is as follows:

"For (or against) amendment to the Constitution providing for uniform and progressive taxation." This appears harmless, and is cunningly devised to catch votes for the measure. It, however, fails utterly to disclose the real nature of the proposed amendment. In reality, it in effect nullifies and abolishes the present uniformity provision of the Constitution.

The proposed constitutional amendment gives the legislature full power to impose taxes upon such property as it may see fit, and to entirely exempt such other property from taxation as it may choose, without any constitutional limitation. Of course, the taxes evaded by property which it may exempt must be borne by the property which it may choose to tax.

In this way it might decide that all taxes should be borne by land alone and personal property, merchandise, etc. be exempt.

The single tax propagandists have undoubtedly instigated the proposed amendment. In no other way could their theories be enacted into law.

The present Constitution of Nebraska, Article 9, Section 1, provides absolutely for uniformity in taxation. It was originally taken from the constitution of Illinois of which the Supreme Court of that state has said:

"The framers of our constitution, and our lawmakers, to their credit be it said, have kept steadily in view the principle of equality and justice, in adopting a system of taxation which commends itself to the favor and approbation of all well organized minds."

The great majority of the states of the Union have in their constitutions provisions for uniformity in taxation, similar to those now in effect in Nebraska and Illinois. A few of the states have, in recent years, under pressure of the prevailing desire to try something new in the science of government, departed from this rule. A notable example of this is in Wisconsin where a new and cumbersome system of taxation has been in effect for several years, similar to that now proposed for Nebraska. Information lately received from that state shows that the principal and in fact the only recommendation which the new revenue system has is the facility with which it takes the money away from the taxpayers. All restrictions having been removed from the legislature, which not only makes the appropriations, but provides for the levy and collection of the taxes, the burden of taxation has been enormously increased, so that there is now being raised and expended in Wisconsin for state purposes alone about $18,000,000 per annum or at the rate of a million and a-half dollars per month. The present state taxes in Nebraska amount to about 4,000,000 as against 18,000,000 in Wisconsin. The Evening Wisconsin of Milwaukee says: "Wisconsin's tax burden is growing cheaper. Mass meetings are being held all over the state to protest against this condition and a political campaign is now being waged on this issue.

Should not the voters of Nebraska hesitate and investigate carefully the probable result, before endorsing this radical change in Nebraska's fundamental law, and the placing of such unlimited and unmurked power in the hands of the legislature?

THE LEAGUE OF TAXPAYERS.

Enormous Increase of State Taxation.

The State of Nebraska raised in taxes for all purposes for the year 1907 about $11,397,000.

For the year 1913 we raised in taxes about $22,487,797—an increase of $11,090,781, or 97.3 per cent.

Layle J. Quinby, chairman of the Nebraska Press Association's Committee, and a well-known single-taxer, in his report says:

"All personal property taxes should be repealed, and only land should pay taxes."

This means socialism.

Why should the owners of land pay all the taxes?

Amendment No. 1 was proposed by single-tax advocates. Under their plan, equality of assessments is impossible.

If adopted, this amendment would reopen the troublesome controversy about exempting church property.

THE LEAGUE OF TAXPAYERS.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 8

SOWING AND REARING.

(World's Temperance Lesson.)

LESSON TEXT—Gal. 6:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6:7.

Nowhere do the Scriptures excuse men from the results of their own sins. The effects of sins, and of blessings alike, are unto the succeeding generations. France is still paying in the physical realm the cost of Napoleon's ambition. Europe will have a greater debt to pay biologically than any which will be charged against its exchequers as the result of this inhuman and uncalled-for war.

I. Those Who Trespass, vv. 1-5. Jesus plainly instructs us that "offenses must needs come." Our problem is (a) to avoid being the trespasser and (b) the manner of our conduct towards those who do trespass. In this lesson the second question is treated first. Though a man be overtaken in the very act of trespassing, those who are taught and governed by the Holy Spirit (see chapter 5:16-25) are to prove to the world by their conduct that they are thus taught and governed. They are to "restore such an one," considering at the same time themselves lest they, too, stumble. To restore is to replace, "to reduce a fracture," or to put a member of the body into its proper place. Every believer is a member of the body of which Christ is the head (1 Cor. 12:12, 14, 27), and one who falls (stumbles) into sin is a member out of place.

Man's Duty to Man.

The first step is to help our erring brother to bear his burdens (weights) of temptation, weakness, failure and sin, and in so doing we "fulfill the law of Christ," Ch. 5:14; John 13:34; Rom. 15:3. Jesus Christ not only gave us this law, but he also lived it as well, Phil. 2:5-8. The true disciple, who is really trying to help his brother bear his burden, does so with the consciousness not of his own rectitude, but rather that through the grace of God he has been kept from a like fate. Otherwise the man who "thinketh himself to be something" deceives himself, and no one else, God knows, so does the one whom we seek to help, if we are animated by spiritual pride and boastfulness. This is a measuring line whereby we may judge ourselves (v. 4). Pride and criticism of others largely comes from a desire to glory in ourselves, not so much that we condemn the acts of our neighbor. In verse three we are astonished to bear the burdens—"weights"—of others. In verse five we are told that every man must bear his own burden—"load," i. e., the burden of his own responsibility. No man can bear that load for another, whereas all men can share the "weights" of temptation, weakness, failure and sin.

III. Those Who Are Taught, vv. 6-10. Paul clearly sets before us the responsibility of being enlightened. Being taught, we must pass on the knowledge we have been taught, share the "good things" (v. 6) we have received, see Prov. 11:24; II Cor. 9:6. Those who refrain from thus aiding their teachers gain no personal advantage. The word "mocked" means to sneer. Men may sneer at God and think they escape the result of their sin, but like still produces like. Sow corn, reap corn; sow tares, reap tares; sin, reap sin; Rom. 8:5, 6. In spite of the contempt men have for God and in the face of their acceptance of this principle in other realms they continue in their sin with a strange fatalistic persistence.

Habits Bless or Curse.

This principle has a wide application. Sow shame, reap dishonor; sow hate, reap bitterness; sow love, reap the fruits of love, kindliness, affection and esteem. Every act is a process of sowing. Every appetite fostered, gratified and pampered helps to produce a crop of habits either to bless or to curse. This gives color and significance to the words of verse eight. "He that soweth to his own flesh shall of this own flesh reap corruption." If, however, under the leading of the Holy Spirit (cf. John 6:63; II Cor. 3:6) we sow to the Spirit, we will reap eternal life for "this is eternal life that we may know him."

Sow a thought, reap an act;
Sow an act, reap a habit;
Sow a habit, reap a destiny.

The practical application is in verse nine. If there are such possibilities of development, "let us not weary of well-doing." Our sowing is not a matter of seasons or convenience. Nor should we, through weariness, cease our activity.

The temperance application is all too plain. We must constantly sow in the minds of the youth the "reaping of the flesh" for those who cultivate a taste for liquor. We must sow in the minds of taxpayers the criminal waste and folly of trying to regulate this traffic or seeking to tax it for the support of governments. We must sow in the minds of those poor souls now in the clutch of this damnable evil that there is a way of deliverance—the way of the Cross, a permanent and complete cure for the one who has gone the farthest or sunk the deepest in sin.

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REGENT COUPLAND'S DEFEAT.

George Coupland, regent of the state university, has been defeated for the republican nomination by Peter Jansen. Mr. Jansen had only 24 votes majority—but they are as good as ten thousand, as far as concerns receiving the nomination.

For the past six years Mr. Coupland has assisted Regent Haller in keeping the university in a state of turmoil and strife. These two have dominated the other four rather peace-loving, easy-going regents, and to Messrs. Coupland and Haller belong the credit for all this removal agitation, at any rate the present acute stage.

Not only have they brow-beaten their four fellow regents into signing reports favoring removal, but they have been instrumental in wasting very much of the time of the two legislative sessions—1911 and 1913.

Under normal conditions Mr. Coupland had reason to expect 5,000 to 6,000 majority. Yet he was beaten by two dozen votes! That this was done deliberately, intentionally and consciously by the republican voters is very clear; and it was done as a rebuke to removalism and this strenuous life of strife lived by the gentleman from Antelope county. The university has grown on the present site in 44 years from one building to fifteen, and the people of Nebraska do not favor putting it on wheels and dragging it around like some hot tamale foundry.

Hence, Mr. Coupland's defeat.

But the friends of Home Campus Extension must not conclude that Mr. Coupland's defeat for renomination settles the location question. It is even more than ever necessary for every man to get out to the polls November 3rd and make his X in the second square, on the little, separate, University Location ballot. Nothing is so fatal to success as cocksureness.

Let every friend of the university see to it that his own vote—and at least one more—are recorded in favor of Home Campus Extension—paragraph B—measure 305.

Don't forget to make your X in the second square.

Remember the little ballot on University Location. Vote X in the second square. Make only the one cross.

THE DOCTRINE OF SELFISHNESS.

"From removal. No arguments against removal except selfishness."—Seward Martin, Omaha, Class of '95.

Possibly you may have become a convert to the philosophy of Clay Clement, who if my recollection is not at fault, some eighteen or twenty years ago made some impression with certain places in which he preached the doctrine that selfishness is after all the only motive. And if this be your philosophy of course we may admit the soft impeachment that those who oppose removal have no arguments against it except selfishness.

With equal propriety we might say that those who talk of removal on the ground that an ideal university may be built up at the state farm, have selfishness as their prime motive. It is certainly selfishness which strives to place the University of Nebraska at the top of the list of universities. It is selfishness which creates the desire for beautiful buildings and grounds. But as is the case with so many things in this life, there is selfishness and selfishness.

"The desire to attain the greatest possible good with the least possible expenditure of energy and substance is at bottom a form of selfishness; but if it were not for this very selfishness there would have been little progress in this old world of ours."—*Reply by University Home Campus Extension Committee.*

New Buildings Hidden.

In St. Petersburg one never sees new buildings in the unsightly scaffold-pole stage, because until the building is finished it is hidden by a matchboard front, built like a wooden house, complete with windows. Inside this is all the ugly scaffolding, and so on.

The Present Day Girl.

The old-fashioned woman who used to have her weekly wash on the line at eight o'clock on Monday morning now has a daughter who can't get up in time to gather the laundry for the driver because he calls at noon.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dr. Roy R. Scarr,
DENTIST
Office Hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 5.
CALL PHONE 28.

MODERN WOODMEN of AMERICA

A Fraternal Beneficiary Society.
The Giant of the Fraternal World.

TABLE ROCK CAMP No. 992

meets the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall.

Visiting Neighbors always welcome

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Campbell's Varnish Stains
Spreads smoothly. Sows freely and leaves no brush marks. Dries in a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 13 colors
Made by Carpenter, Morton Co., Boston
BROOM HOLDER FREE
Present this Coupon at dealer's and get one color card of Campbell's Varnish Stains
FOR SALE BY
COTTON DRUG CO.

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE NO. 126.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13	.....	2:08 a. m.
14	6:05 a. m.	6:20 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
16	3:15 p. m.	3:25 p. m.
41	3:18 p. m.	3:20 p. m.
43	3:40 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
42	11:30 p. m.	11:15 p. m.
44	3:02 a. m.	3:07 a. m.
19	.....	6:30 a. m.

130 leaves Lincoln.....
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat., 6:00 p. m.
Mon and Wed ..... 8:20 p. m.

BUNKER HILL.

Hearve Bank left Tuesday to be present at the funeral of his sister Cora.

The stork visited the Henry Furlow home Tuesday night and left a fine baby boy.

Mrs. John Kinkaid was a guest at the home of Mrs. Wm Morris a part of last week.

Misses Gladys Tracy and Bertha Karas of Elk Creek were guests at the O. P. Foale home Monday.

Misses Vincie and Maud Foale and Elsie Kovanda attended the teachers meeting at Pawnee City Saturday.

Miss Julia Wopata and brothers Joe and Frank and Nealy Colling were guests at the Rudolph Wopata home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Vrtiska were pleasantly entertained at the Chas Rabstejnek home last Sunday afternoon and evening.

EAST TABLE ROCK.

A pleasant surprise was given Mr and Mrs. Chris Rist last Thursday in honor of their 34th wedding anniversary.

Frank Heer from Table Rock is husking corn for Earl King.

Mrs. Jennie Power from Humboldt is spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. Jay Locke.

Raymond and James Clift and Don Ogle spent Sunday with Lionell Kinney.

Mrs. John Simmons and Mrs. Etta Monasmith from Pawnee City were week end guests of their sister Mrs. Wells.

Naomi Locke has been on the sick list the past week.

Fred Faulkhauser accompanied by Roxy Wells and her mother autoed to Pawnee City Sunday evening.

Mrs. Sam Rist was given a surprise last Wednesday evening in honor of her birthday.

Chas Linn is papering and painting the new house of Chas Burrow which they have just completed.

By Johnson is looking after business interests at Republican City.

Elater Fire-Fly.

Another remarkable insect found in Mexico is the Elater fire-fly, which the Indians use as miniature torches. The men fasten them to their ankles in going through the forest, and the women wear them in their hair under a thin gauze veil. Tiny little cages are constructed in which three or four are kept for lighting purposes. The insects congregate by the thousands in many forest trees and, as if by preconcerted agreement, simultaneously flash their lights, then darken them and flash them again.

The Wicked Bible.

The "Wicked Bible" was the name given to an edition of the authorized scriptures, printed in London in 1631, by Robert Barker and Martin Lucas. It was so named from the fact that the negative was left out of the Seventh Commandment, a piece of carelessness for which the printer was made to pay a fine of 3,000 pounds sterling.

Wearing the Surplice.

Surplice is the Latin superpelliceum, meaning that which is worn over a fur or fur jacket. As the jacket worn by the peasants, and for that matter by all classes, was apt to get dirty and unsightly, a kind of smock frock, that could be washed when necessary, was worn over it, and this was called the super pelliceum, the surplice.

A Story for all Thinking Men and Women

A Novelization of Eugene Walter's Famous Drama by Webster Denison

A PRETTY, young wife wants fine clothes and a luxurious living; her husband cannot afford to give them to her honestly. He finally satisfies her desires at the cost of his honor and in the end he *pays the price.* You've seen this situation yourself many times probably.

A big, gripping, realistic story that handles the theme without gloves—a startling picture of the extent to which the lust for wealth—the get-rich-quick idea—spreads its poison through the whole structure of character.

Our Next Serial

You'll Find It Well Worth Reading!

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Burchard Times

Mrs. J. B. Edson arrived Saturday from Dorchester, where she had been visiting her mother, to spend a few days with her son, Geo. T. Edson and family.

Friday night the family of Rev. J. Bruce Wylie was increased to seven children by the addition of a twelve pound girl. The baby is a fine specimen of health and both she and her mother are getting along splendidly. Miss Alice Barclay of Pawnee City is attending Mrs. Wylie and baby.

The DuBois Press

Mrs. A. Pottet went to Bellville Kau, Sunday to visit her daughter Mrs. Fred Colwell.

Elmer Tuttle is spending a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Fred Fields, in Table Rock.

J. T. Wheeler took formal charge of the Rock Island bridge gang Monday. Mr. Wheeler's many friends in this neighborhood are glad indeed to see him so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties as foreman.

Elk Creek Citizen.

Miss Amy Stevens, from the State Home for Dependent Children at Lincoln, was here the fore part of the week looking for homes for some of the children they have in charge. Miss Stevens says they have a few nice children which they wish to place in good homes.

J. A. Fellers met with quite a serious and painful accident last Tuesday. He was filling the radiator of his automobile with denatured alcohol, and as it was dark in the room he struck a match to see how near he had it full, when the vapor from the alcohol ignited, burning his face quite severely. Medical aid was at once secured and he is reported to be getting along nicely at present.

Humboldt Standard and Leader.

D. T. Meeker of Pawnee City was here on business Monday.

Miss Emma Fencl of Table Rock was visiting her sister, Miss Mary Fencl in this city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Robinson returned from a visit with their daughter near Table Rock Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Ogle returned Tuesday from an extended visit in Illinois. She visited Peoria, Vermont and Astoria.

Mrs. Milton King and daughter Dorothy returned to Havelock last Sunday after a pleasant visit to relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews and Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Chadwick of Table Rock attended services at Pleasant View Sunday afternoon, having brought Rev. J. W. Embree over in an auto.

Mrs. Amy Smart, who had been visiting friends here, left for Fairbury Tuesday for to visit Mrs. A. R. Sollenberger, going from that place to Sutton where she will spend the winter with Rev. and Mrs. Ruch.

Walter Stover and wife, who came from Omaha Sunday morning to attend the funeral of Mrs. Chas Feicht were compelled to return to that city the afternoon of the same day, owing to the fact that Mr. Stover was suddenly stricken with appendicitis. He was operated on the following morning and late reports are to the effect that he is getting along nicely.

Mrs. H. P. Marble and daughter Miss Zora arrived in this city Tuesday from Keshena, Wis., on a visit with numerous friends. They brot with them a tiny Indian girl who lives neighbor to the Marble home and the little miss seemed to be enjoying the trip and visit immensely. They will also visit in Table Rock and Tecumseh before returning home.

Hear Elder Atwood's son at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Chas. Linn took charge of the studio for Mr. Wilson Wednesday while he was on the sick list.

The Hallo'een social given by the Epworth League was well attended and enjoyed by all.

Floyd Elkins and Miss Williams were married at Vesta last Wednesday. They will go to house-keeping the first of the year on the Frank Warner place which the groom has rented for the coming year.

Stage Money.

It has been observed that stage money must sometimes figure in the salaries that stage performers receive. In a breach of promise case, recently tried at new York, it was shown that an actress who was understood to be receiving $1,000 a week, was actually getting $800 out of which $80 was deducted for booking and press agent fees. Still, as the press agent was giving her a salary of $1,000, she could hardly have begrudged the money she paid him.—Springfield Republican.

Where Brier Pipes Are Made.

The brier-pipe industry of France is, for all practical purposes, centered in the little town of St. Claude, in the department of Jura, where not only pipes, but cigarette and cigar holders and other kindred necessities of the smoking world are manufactured. The sources of supply from which the brier roots are obtainable are, in order of importance, Sicily, Calabria, Corsica and Algeria.

Why She Stopped Talking.

A very talkative little girl, who had been chattering away like a magpie all morning, suddenly became silent when a lady, dressed in the extreme of the fashion, called on her mother. Wishing to be amiable, the visitor said to the chatterbox: "Have you lost your tongue, my dear?" "Oh, no, ma'am," was the reply; "only my breath."

Old Silver Coins Found.

Old silver coins belonging to the reigns of Elizabeth, James I and Charles I have been found buried in the garden of Manor Farm, Itchen Abbas, Hampshire. It is thought that they were placed there by a Royalist who fought for Charles I at Cheriton (1644) and was killed in the rout.

Something Wrong.

From the office window of the Evening Holler, in the gay and brilliant metropolis, the staff funny man scowled with vexation. "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?" he sighed. "I had my grist set up in 17 different styles and sizes of type today, and still it isn't humorous."

When Man Made a Mistake.

According to a German biologist, man made a mistake when, centuries ago, he changed himself from a quadruped to a biped, the contention being that many present day ills are due to carrying the spine in an upright position when it was intended to be carried horizontally.

Something in That, Too.

That more men fail as grocers than in any other retail trade is attributed by Harvard experts to bad bookkeeping, but the fact that many people would rather pay for millinery or whisky than settle their grocery bills has something to do with it.

Sun Causes Brilliant Effect.

The brilliant colors of the clouds, often long after the sun has set, are, of course, due to the fact that the sun is still shining on them and they are reflecting a certain part of his light through the darkening air to the earth.

Before and After.

Funny that the very fellow who bore a girl for a look of her hair in the courtship days when he kisses it so fondly will swear like a trooper if he finds one of them in the butter after he is married.—Florida Times-Union.

Must Be a Pest.

Jinks—What sort of a chap is Johnson?

Binks—Well, if you ever see two men in a corner, and one looks bored to death, the other is Johnson.—Puck.

She Was Right at That.

"Who can tell me what a cape is?" queried the teacher of the junior class in geography. "A cape," replied a bright little miss, "is a coat that hasn't any sleeves."

They Never Come Back.

There are four things that come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life and the neglected opportunity.—Eastern Proverb.

Wearing Sunday Clothes.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "don't wear deir Sunday clothes often enough to keep from lookin' funny when dey gets dressed up."

Same as an Ostrich.

Many a man is like an ostrich. By closing his eyes to his own faults he imagines that other people are equally blind.

True Work is Divine.

All true work is sacred; in all true work, were it but true hand, labor, there is something of divineness.—Carlyle.

The World.

The world is full of people who keep insisting that something ought to be done.

Kangaroo Farming.

Kangaroo farming is a very important industry in Australia.

Laughter has its place in every wholesome, healthy life. A man who never smiles is morbid. He has lost the joy chorus out of his life. He has trained himself to think only of unpleasant things, to look only and always at the dark side. He has accustomed himself so long to sadness that the muscles of his face have become set in hard, fixed lines, and cannot relax themselves.

Since She Went to Heaven.

Reminds me of Sarah Jane Skowerbowl, back on Half Moon, who went to a traveling clairvoyant. The medium summoned Jane's mother from Spirit Land, and Jane asked the old lady some trick questions. The ghost gave the wrong answers, of course. Whereupon Sarah Jane exclaimed: "O, maw, since you went to Heaven you've learned to be an awful liar!"

Thank God for Work.

Thank God every morning that you have something to do that day, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and contents, and a hundred virtues the idle will never know.—Charles Kingsley.

A Great Difference.

"There's a difference between poets and widows," sagiently observes the Philadelphia Public Ledger: "poets are born, but widows made." A greater difference is that a widow is made rich, while a poet is neither born nor made so.

Most Every Girl Flirts.

"I should like to know a girl who is not given to flirtation," remarked Mr. Hatton, the Greenwich magistrate, recently, when a young man stated that he gave up a girl because of her flirting propensities.

WE KNOCK ALL SPOTS OUT OF CLOTHING

The most perfect Dry Cleaning Plant in the state—not in volume but in detail.

We clean garments for ladies, children and men: woolens, silks, serges, without injury to fabric.

We eliminate all odors of gasoline and also eliminate all mineral oils, basic ingredients of cleaning.

Leave your orders at the Argus Office. We pay parcels post or express charges one way.

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Drafts drawn on all points in Europe.
Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance written at lowest rates.
Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska.
Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, G. D. MILLER, President — N. V. DAVIS, C. J. WOOD, Vice-Presidents — Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

	Herman Kussman to Daniel Newsam ne¼ of sw¼ sec 8-1-12	3 1.00
	Nathan T. Hoff (will) to Nancy J. Hoff all of real estate	—
	W. J. Spelts to N. Dwight Ford lot 1 block 42 ry add to Table Rock	500.00
	N. Dwight Ford to Eli F. Gift lot 1 block 42 ry add to Table Rock	500.00
	Eli F. Gift to George W. Welch lot 1 in block 42 ry add to Table Rock	500.00
	George W. Welch to Mary Ethaline Ault lot 1 in block 42 ry add to Table Rock	100.00
	Jane Brown to James S. Frankenfield w 75ft of block 51, Pawnee City	80.00
	Leon C. Farwell to Floyd B. Colwell, ne¼ of sec 20-2-12	14000.00
	Floyd B. Colwell to Leon C. Farwell nw¼ and w½ of ne¼ sec 30-1-12	26500.00
	Albert O. Root to John S. Root und ½ of se¼ sec 32-1-9	3666.65
	Frank Doering to George F. Doering ne¼ of sec 8-2-10, s½ of ne¼ sec 1-2-9	37000.00
	L. A. Wheeler to F. E. Washburn 28 acres in ne¼ of se¼ sec 26-2-11	1000.00

Mrs. Nate Myers died at her home in this city Monday evening after a two weeks illness. Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon. Obituary given next week.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve their usual Thanksgiving dinner and supper, also hold a bazzar and solicit the patronage of the people. Particulars given next week.

The Governor's Lady

A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play

By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

The New York driver looked at the raw-boned westerner and then proceeded to become absorbed in the all-important matter of consuming the largest possible number of griddle cakes in the least possible time.

"Well," remarked the sociable waitress, as he brought another cup of coffee, "I guess we don't get any of your crowd tonight."

"You wouldn't get our crowd anyway!" And the westerner inflated his chest. "Our bosses are quail-on-toast boys."

"And champagne, too, I suppose!"

"Nope, my boss don't drink, don't smoke, don't keep yachts or horses, don't keep women. He stopped as he realised that he was talking loudly.

The little woman quietly eating crackers and milk looked up as she heard the old, familiar formula.

"Why, Jake!" she exclaimed in quick surprise. The westerner jumped up hastily and looked to see where the voice came from. There was only one voice as sweet and gentle as that: it was the voice of a woman who had been the friend of his youth and age.

"Why, Mrs. Slade!" he exclaimed gladly, as he recognized her in spite of the fact that her hair had grown gray and that she was a much trimmer figure than she had been when he had last seen her.

"I recognized your word," she laughed as he came over to her table. "I've kind of got that by heart hearing it so often," Jack stammered. Then turning to his companion, he asked him to go on alone.

"What are you doin' here, on a night like this?" he asked as he drew up a chair beside Mary.

"Oh, I often come here," replied Mary. "It's late, though. I'm glad to see you, Jake; it's so seldom I see a face I know," and she looked at him intently, and Jake thought a bit of her old wistful look crept into her eyes.

"I've been to the meetin' tonight, Jake," she explained. "I wanted to hear Mr. Slade. I saw in the paper he was goin' to speak."

"We kind of—we didn't always know just where you were," Jake told her, his surprise and pleasure at meeting her so unexpectedly putting him at a loss to know what to say.

"Yes, it's a Cook tour," she exclaimed as she produced the ticket from her handbag. "It's a quick glimpse of famous places. We're to see Rome. We have two days there and half a day for the Pyramids. Then the Holy Land, then Paris for three whole days. I'm to see everything—to see life! I'll see the whole world in two months."

"Well, I hope you'll enjoy it," he commented sadly. "I couldn't."

"Why not?" she asked innocently.

Slade looked at her for a full minute before he replied.

"I find it very old to make new friends," he finally replied. "It's what I've had that counts; it's looking back, not ahead. And I want to say right here and now that if I had it all to do over again I'd do differently. I'd do differently."

"Yes, I guess we'd all do differently," and Mary fumbled absently with the Cook's ticket to the world in two months. "But it's too late now," she finished.

"You couldn't think of trying it again, could you, Mary?" Slade's voice was tense.

"Oh, no," she replied as if his suggestion were not to be considered for a moment. "We are divorced and the only dignified thing for divorced people to do is to stay divorced. Why? Are you lonely?"

"No, I can't honestly say I'm lonely," he answered, candidly. "I'm too busy for that. I asked you because I care for you, very, very much. I've missed you. It wasn't loneliness. I've just missed you. And if anything had happened to you before I'd seen you again—well—my life wouldn't have been worth a continental. I want you because—because you're my girl. You always were. The girl I loved when I was nineteen. You're handsomer now, Mr. Girl Mary, but you look pretty tonight!"

"Oh, Dan! Please, I'm going," Mary protested.

"Hold on there." Slade laid a detaining arm on hers. "I want to say you something. Do you remember the first time I kissed you?"

"No, I do not," and Mary looked away toward the window where the endless process of griddle-cake making was going on.

"Yes, you do." Slade was leaning toward her eagerly. "You were bending over your mother's washtub and I—" He stopped suddenly. "Mary, if I were sick—would you come back to me?"

"Oh, that would be different," she answered, meeting his gaze.

How would it be different?" he argued. "Whether I'm sick or body or sick of heart—what's the difference? Sick one way or the other, I can't get on without you—I can't. I've tried it alone, and I can't get on. And you're tired of it, too. You're not happy," he accused.

"Well, yes, I am, in a way."

"No, you're not," he persisted. "Now, then, first I'm going to take you home, wherever you live. Come on." He had easily reverted to his old masterful way.

"No, I won't!"

"Come on; there are four governors' wives at my hotel," he told her. "I'll introduce you to them tomorrow after we're married and then you can come on the trip with us. You've been away long enough. Come on."

"Positively no," replied Mary, and possibly she thought she meant it.

"Then you're through with me for good and all?" he asked in surprise. "Well, I don't blame you. God! What an awful memory of all those years we lived together you must have!"

"Don't say that!" and Mary shrank away from him. "Don't feel like that! It was only at the last; I was unhappy only at the last. Before that, why, Dan, you know perfectly well, I'd rather not have been at all then not to have been the wife of Daniel S. Slade."

"Do you mean it?" he asked, eagerly.

"Of course."

"Well, that settles it," and he jumped up to get her heavy coat. "We're going to try it again. We've got to."

"But what will people say?" asked Mary, weakening. "I'm all packed up to go to Europe."

"That for Europe," and reaching for the ticket, he tore it into bits. "We'll go together some day," and he held out her coat invitingly.

"Oh, Dan!" she murmured as she obediently let him put it on. Before she had decided one way or the other he had her bag and her umbrella and his hand in her arm and in another flash she was being helped into a motor car that had been waiting outside.

As he cranked the car, and as he climbed up on the seat he chuckled to himself:

"Well, this is the time they've got a hand it to me for being a diplomat."

(THE END.)

LONG RECORD OF ANARCHY

History of the Island of Haiti One Continuous Recital of Revolt and Assassination.

The republic of Haiti, the western end of the island Columbus called "Little Spain," was the earliest example of a nominal constitutional government carried on by black men.

Columbus found 2,000,000 friendly Indians on the island. Slavery killed them off and negroes from Africa multiplied in their stead. Of these, 1,000,000 descendants now live in Haiti. Nearly all are pure black; the mulattoes diminish in number. The whites were massacred or driven away in the revolutionary wars.

The present republic had belonged to France a century when the French revolution began. Slavery was then abolished, a black rebellion took place, and the British invaded the island; but Toussaint l'Ouverture, a black George Washington, drove them out and set up a constitution. Napoleon sent his brother-in-law, Gen. Leclerc (pretty Polly Bonaparte's husband), to subdue the blacks. He made peace with Toussaint, seized him treacherously, and sent him to Paris. But the same year, 1803, that Toussaint died in prison there the French fled from the island. Its people were thus the first to get the better of Napoleon, four years before the persons in Spain, nine years before Moscow. Leclere had died in 1802.

The Spanish portion of the island broke loose from Spain and was joined to Haiti, but was separated in 1844 as the republic of Santo Domingo.

This is the record of the Haitian chief executives: Dessalines, governor for life, assassinated, 1806; Henri Christophe, king, suicide, 1820; Boyer, president, expelled, 1843; Soulouque, "Emperor Faustin I," exiled, 1858; Geffard, president, exiled, 1867; Salnave, shot, 1869; Nissage-Saget, exiled, 1870; Dominique, exiled, 1871.

Bench Has a Sobering Effect.

"I have become acquainted with about fifty or more district judges of Kansas, as well as a dozen or fifteen supreme justices, and one characteristic of practically all of them that has greatly impressed me is their utter lack of arrogance, self-assertion and domineering instinct," writes Judge J. C. Ruppenthal of Russell. "The loudmouthed swashbuckler who eats the enemy alive, who loudly lays down the law (which none know so well as he), in the court room, on the street, in the hotel lobbies and wherever he can gather a gaping, awestruck group, to tell what he would do as judge, either never reaches the bench, or is transformed into a model of meekness, cautious, wary of gratuitous opinions, when given power and charged with responsibility."—Kansas City Star.

On the Top of Mt. Wilson

AN EXPEDITION to Mt. Wilson is no small undertaking. The mountain is 5,887 feet in height according to the geodetic survey. The altitude is usually given in round numbers as 6,000 feet, which is a pardonable exaggeration. The trip involves a climb of 4,000 feet—vertical—which is accomplished in a tramp of nine miles from the terminus of the Sierra Madre cars of the Pacific Electric system. This is called the Sierra Madre trail and is usually taken by foot passengers or by those who choose to make burros or mules do the fatigue work, writes W. H. Knight in the Los Angeles Times.

But there is besides a so-called automobile roadway, of greater length and easier grade. It was built and is kept in good repair by the Carnegie institution for the transportation of building material and also to bring up supplies to the astronomers, for although the latter devote their time to the contemplation of the heavens and seem to be dwelling in far-off celestial spheres, yet they are actually human and have cravings that can only be satisfied by consuming things of terrestrial growth.

Observatory Will Be Massive.

Up this Carnegie road 200 tons of steel have been transported for the construction of the new mammoth observatory which is to house the great 100-inch reflecting telescope, and before the observatory is completed that gigantic building will consume an additional 600 tons of structural steel. This will include the grand dome 100 feet in diameter, whose topmost point will be 150 feet from the ground. It will be by far the most massive building ever planned for, and devoted to, astronomical use.

The members of the Astronomy club climbed the trail under the direction of Secretary Thomas P. Smith. Mr. Baumgardt, son of B. R. Baumgardt, lectured, and his friend brought up two fine portable telescopes which proved of great service on the mountain.

But there was another party whose adventures are worth noting. It was conducted by Valentine L. Benedict. The members of this little group ventured over another trail which proved to be full of surprises. They went up the Mt. Lowe electric road to Alpine Tavern, 5,000 feet elevation, and from there started for Mt. Wilson by one of the standard forest trails along the dividing ridge.

Long and Tiring Hike.

An optimistic signboard near the tavern reads "six miles," but who could suspect that it meant by air line, as the aeroplane flies? After hiking along their serpentine course for hours and alternately climbing steep grades and dropping to lower levels, they came to another sign which read "five and one half miles." Overcome with the humor of the situation, they settled in a shady nook, opened out their noon lunch, which was washed down with a bottle of Hyan beverage thoughtfully provided by the president, and doubly appreciated, for there was not a trickle of water on the whole route.

But the scenery was magnificently grand. There were fascinating views of Alpine peaks, some of them wooded to the summit with giant pines and spruces, others bastioned by granite crags which pierced the clear blue sky, and on either hand deep verdure-clad canyons leading off through interminable vistas to other lofty mountain ranges. And a special charm of these beautiful scenes was their endless variety.

At four o'clock, when the sun began to throw long shadows from the magnificent peaks across the dark canyons below, one of the party exclaimed: "Why, yonder is the tower of telescope on the distant summit of Mt. Wilson," and it was still three miles away. At last, after ten miles of strenuous hiking, the camp was reached, and though all felt well paid by the fine scenery they had enjoyed, they were dubious about recommending the ridge trail to other pilgrims inquiring about the route.

Glimpse of Delavan's Comet.

At 3:30 a. m. young Baumgardt, who is an enthusiast, summoned the enterprising members to rise and get a glimpse of Delavan's remarkable comet, which has now been visible to astronomers for many months. It is midway between brilliant Capella and the Twins. Though but dimly visible to the naked eye it is flashed out with great beauty in Baumgardt's powerful equatorial telescope, and has a broad comb-like tail, but had then developed any long streamers.

Presently the comet began to fade by the approaching dawn and then the party adjourned to Echo Rock to witness the novelty of a sunrise over the San Antonio range of mountains. A level stratum of cloud resembling molten gold adorned the summit. Suddenly a rim of translucent silver and then a sphere of pure undazzling light rose as if it were a gigantic bubble issuing from the cloud. Words fail to express the exquisite beauty of the scene. It well compensated for the toilsome climb of the previous day and the broken slumbers of the morning.

From Echo Rock the party went over to the snow telescope, which lies prone, 100 feet in length, along the edge of the cliff. The sun's rays are directed into it by an ingenious mechanism of two plane mirrors. The image of the sun, projected on a screen visible to all, is seven inches in diameter. The largest previous one was only five inches. Near the eastern limb (astronomical parlance for edge) a large spot was visible, the largest that has appeared for several years.

Big Tower Telescope.

Next they visited the great tower telescope near by. The massive double tower—one within the other to prevent vibration of the inner one—rises 150 feet from the ground where its four steel columns rest on piers which reach down to the granite base of the mountain. Beneath the surface is a pit 78 feet in depth at the bottom of which there is a chamber where the temperature is practically uniform, and the results of observations are accurately registered.

Two exceedingly busy men, Dr. Charles E. St. John and his efficient assistant were making and recording spectroscopic observations of the sun, whose image, 16½ inches in diameter, was projected down from a dome on the top of the tower. The solar atmosphere was boiling round a huge sun spot 30,000 miles across. Astronomers in other parts of the world are anxiously awaiting reports of Mt. Wilson observers in this tower telescope. While the privileged party were watching the manipulation of the compli-cated mechanism Spencer and John produced a spectrum on glass about twenty inches in length. As it proved to be imperfect, he cut small sections off with a diamond and distributed them among the visitors, and they will be kept as cherished mementoes of the occasion.

Note carefully the man who owns a soft, persuasive voice.

LOOKING FROM TELESCOPE TOWER

THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for this child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Greek Meets Greek.

The two oldest inhabitants were very ignorant, neither of them being able even to tell the time of day. A friend of Uncle Ben's gave him a watch, of which he was very proud. One day, before the crowd at the corner store, old Pete, being slightly jealous of such wealth and wishing to embarrass his rival, said: "Say, Ben, what time have you got?"

The other old fellow drew out his watch and turned its face toward his inquisitor. "There she be!" he exclaimed.

Pete was almost at a loss, but he made a magnificent effort and retorted: "Blame if she ain't!"—Every body's Magazine.

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosiery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Write Quickly. 2300 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

Had None.

"That girl likes to look on the bright side of things."

"That must be the reason she jilted Bonehead."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Sloan's Liniment kills Pain. 25c, 50c, $1.00. Why suffer a moment longer? Don't be disappointed. Get Sloan's. Write for free book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs or Poultry. Sent by mail free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Boston, Mass.

The Right Way.

"How did he overcome that labor trouble in his place?"

"By his capital management."

It's a fine thing to make good resolutions, but quite another thing to make good.

A Home-Made Poison

This card, unknown in the days of a simple, healthful, out-of-door life, is a modern invention created inside the human body by a combination of medicine and nerves, and the drug habit is one of the most irregular maladies in the list recorded by the physicians. Its victims are numbered by the million, and the number is increasing. The danger of gradual decay or blighted disease, from the use of habit forming drugs, is so great that it is directly pointed. Grossest stupidity and criminality are involved in the use of any drug, and now more openly. Doan's Kidney Pills offer a wide reputation as a reliable kidney medicine.

A Nebraska Case

Mary Pickard Slade D. Sawyer

D. B. Vanderpool, Plattsmouth, Neb., says: "Very backache seized so badly I couldn't rest and to stoop or stand straight was impossible. At times I had pains in my feet, but backache was the worst. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and I began taking them and they speedily relieved me. Doan's Kidney Pills should be the best results. Doan's Kidney Pills should be equaled in curing kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store. 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves. —Ruskin.

THE CEREAL PROBLEM.

In most families cereal is served once a day. We have such a variety to choose from that we might have a different one each day if waste and expense were not to be considered.

Many cereals are eaten and enjoyed with a fruit that would be otherwise refused. The daintiness of serving the cereal and fruit bears no small part in the manner of its reception. As variety is the spice of life, as well as other things, it is well to change often the form of serving the same food. When cooking cream of wheat mold it and fill the center with fruit of the season and have it served at the table after the eye has been charmed with the sight. Such a dish will be greeted with pleasure and if chocolate flavored with cream will quickly disappear. For the cool fall days more heavy, rich dishes are needed; cornmeal mush and hominy are good and any leftover may be fried.

The use of the uncooked cereals is a great saver of time and fuel and many prefer them. They combine especially well with fats, and combined with bananas make a most appetising breakfast dish.

All dry prepared cereals should be crisped in the oven before serving. Whole wheat, fresh from the field, after long cooking makes one of the best of breakfast foods. It will need to be soaked over night and cooked long and slowly to bring out the flavor and soften the fiber. A fireless cooker or double boiler makes a most desirable way of cooking wheat.

Cooked cereals may be served as dessert with cream and fruit. Oatmeal with sliced apples, a cherry on each slice. Saute the apple in butter until tender and serve the cereal on each slice.

A spoonful of sliced peaches or berries on the side of the cereal dish is another simple combination.

Wheat with pineapple. A mold of cooked cream of wheat with the center filled with slices of pineapple rolled into petals makes a most dainty looking dish.

It is good to do battle, to suffer, to be thrown overboard and left to save ourselves. What we lose in comfort we gain in energy, and energy is the most precious of man's weapons.—Chas. Wagner.

A FEW DAINTY WAYS WITH VEGETABLES.

The wholesome parsnip which is so often refused because of its sweetness may be parboiled for a while and the water poured off to modify the sweetness. They, when cooked and mashed, make most tasty fritters or made into cakes and fried are very nice.

A nice way to serve onions is to make a ring of mashed potatoes, put the plain boiled onions in the center and pour over some melted butter and put into the oven to get piping hot.

Spinach may be canned and is a most appetizing and wholesome vegetable, to be served with a pot roast. Swiss chard is another good green which is most palatable canned and can then be served at any time during the winter. Turnips and potatoes cooked and mashed together, after seasoning well, serve as one does mashed potato.

Hot Slaw.—Cut cabbage with a slicer very fine. Some bruise it with a wooden potato masher to bring out the juice. Beat two eggs, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg, a teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of cayenne, and a cupful of mild vinegar. Cook in a double boiler until smooth, then stir while hot over the cabbage.

Carrots and peas seem to go well together, cooked to combine the flavors, and served with white sauce.

Sweet potatoes are excellent parsed and baked with link sausages. Potato cups filled with mashed turnip are a pretty dish to serve with boiled or roasted mutton. Carrots may be cooked whole and hollowed out in the form of a boat, then filled with seasoned and cooked peas.

Baked cabbage is more delicious than the usual boiled kind. Cook in the oven in water and drain, seasoning with butter, salt and pepper.

Sweet potatoes in another way, though not new, are very good. Cook until tender, slice and sprinkle with sugar, add bits of butter and brown in a hot oven. The sugar caramelizes and makes a delicious sauce.

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market place, or tranquil room,
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray;
This is my work, my blessing, not my doom,
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way.
—Henry Van Dyke.

FOR SCHOOL SPREADS.

For the refreshments served at school spreads one must have dishes that may be easily and quickly prepared, with little or no cooking. Leaching dish is indispensable and may be used for cooking many simple dishes as well as candymaking.

Most tasty little cracker cookies may be made, by putting chocolate creams on crackers; set them in a hot oven and remove when the chocolate is melted.

Sandwiches are graham crackers spread with jelly and two marshmallows placed on each; put into the oven until they are well puffed, but not brown.

Small oyster crackers split and put together with peanut butter are very tasty and are good served with chocolate or cocoa.

Surprise Sandwiches.—Spread honey, jelly or jam on milk crackers, sprinkle thickly with chopped nuts, figs or dates and serve.

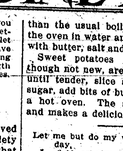
Cinnamon Cream Tarts.—Beat a teaspoonful of butter, add a half cupful of powdered sugar and a half teaspoonful of cinnamon in a bowl. Place a half dozen crackers which have been split and placed hollow side up in a baking pan, drop a spoonful of this mixture in each half and bake for two minutes in a hot oven.

Cream Candy.—To a pint of water add a pint of sugar and two table spoonfuls of vinegar, boil until it hardens to a firm ball, pour on buttered plates and pull when cool.

Some perfect day I shall not need
To bear my slow o'er baffling tasks;
Some perfect day my soul shall read
The meaning hid 'neath clouding masks;
Some perfect day I shall attain
The dim ideal my spirits asks.

THE COOKING PROBLEM.

In fireless cookery there is no eleventh hour planning, for the meal must be planned and put on to cook in time to be ready for the meal several hours hence. Cheap cuts of meats are best for this cookery, as the flavor is developed by long, slow cooking. Vegetables of various kinds may be put to cook with the meat or it may be reheated and they may be added later as they need less time to cook. Fireless cookery is a study and must be planned for and carefully carried out to have good results. When one knows how to manage there are always good results and a most acceptable meal from soup to roast and dessert may be easily prepared.



Escalloped Tomatoes With Cheese.—This is an excellent cold weather dish and is a good one for the cooker. Canned tomatoes well seasoned with grated cheese and bread crumbs in layers and covered over the top with buttered crumbs is the whole process. With a glowing hot radiator above and below the whole dish is well cooked and the top nicely browned.

Cherry Puffs.—Cream a third of a cupful of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two well beaten eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, two cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir in two cupfuls of canned cherries, which have been drained from their juice. Pour into one of the triple sections of a cooker and steam three hours, or bake; will not injure the texture. Heat the radiator fifteen minutes before putting it into the cooker.

Nellie Maxwell.

Postal Rates.

Mail matter addressed to countries in the Universal Postal union is subject to the following rates: Letters and sealed packages two cents for first ounce or fraction thereof, if prepaid, and three cents for each additional ounce, or fractional ounce, if prepaid, and double that amount if not prepaid, except Great Britain, Canada, Mexico, Panama, Cuba and Germany (if sent by steamers plying to Germany direct), to which countries the rate is two cents per ounce.

Hats With Much Distinction

ANY one of the three examples of fine hats which are shown here is of a sort to make the observer of "class" in millinery turn to look twice at it. Hats are as numerous as roses and the pretty ones inspire an admiration as frank and untiring as that given to the flowers. Here are three totally dissimilar, each vying with the others, as an example of excellence in the milliners' art, and all far above the average in point of distinction in style.

The largest of the three has a rather small crown with soft top, garnished with a ribbon band, which terminates in a small flat bow at the side. The brim is wonderfully graceful, curving upward slightly and widening at the left side. It is a shape better suited to mature women than to the youthful wearer on whom it is pictured.

The two-toned, long, upstanding plume of ostrich at the front is calculated to make one wonder at the dexterity of the dyers and rejoice at the discrimination of the trimmer who has used it so effectively.

A small and what we call a "frenchy" shape, is a picturesque and dressy model, combining a narrow facing of velvet and crown of silver lace over a vivid satin. The brim rolls up at the left and droops decidedly at the right side, where an inclination breaks its line and adds to its becomingness. It is trimmed with a single metallic rose and finished with a long tie of handsome moire ribbon. This is mounted to the brim at the left under an odd and pretty bow.

The curious shape of the third model catches one's attention. It is a beautifully made hat with crown that has a sharp slope upward from front to left. The velvet covering is laid on smoothly and piped with satin, and satin is used for the facing.

The shape serves as a background upon which a splendid bow of rich moire ribbon is mounted. The ribbon is wired at the edges and the bow reveals how much of an art it is to convert a straight length of material into a trimming of such expression.

Two Views of Attractive Negligee

NEARLY all the new negligees are made with kimono sleeves and set gracefully to the figure by means of odd drapings. A negligee is a necessity and might just as well be cleverly shaped as to hang in unbroken lines. One of the prettiest of those which have been recently brought out is pictured here in two views, showing both the back and the front.

The material used for this garment is pink silkrose and it is an ideal fabric for the purpose. Others similar in weight and general character are wool challie, nun's veiling, Japanese crepe and crepe de chine, light weight silks and some fancy weaves.

The heavier cotton crepes are extensively used for negligee, kimonos and boudoir jackets. Hand-embroidered flower patterns in silk or cotton floss are used liberally on them and make up the tub perfectly. The cotton crepes are to be had in all colors. Embroidery which is to be washed is done in white or in the same color as the negligee and copied from the handsome imported silk kimonos on which lovely trailing vines and scattered blossoms are imitated in silk floss.

The favorites, those that are "best sellers," are made of cotton crepe decorated with embroidery that is easy to do and rapidly worked. Great numbers of gayly embroidered kimonos and negligees are direct imports from Japan, and these include popular priced as well as expensive varieties. Wide sleeves are liked, those shown in the picture are good examples of this feature. Among the more expensive, and especially among the imported garments, the long angel sleeve is frequently met with.

The back of the negligee illustrated is shaped to the figure by three wide tucks decorated at each side with small silk tassels. Narrow platted net finishes the neck and extends down the front. The sleeves are edged with a much wider platting of the same net. Snap fasteners, or hooks and eyes, are used for fastenings, and a rose of chiffon or ribbon, or one made of the material of the negligee, finishes the front.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

POPULAR FOR THE MOMENT

Fads and Frills That Are Having a Season of Favor—Pretty Things in Cotton Crepe Underwear.

Cotton crepe underwear in white or dainty colors or in the pretty figures is to be had severely plain or trimmed with lace or embroidery. The kimonos of the crepe, bound with washable ribbon, are dainty and thoroughly practical.

Petticoats of handkerchief linen trimmed with binche lace which resembles val but is said to have better wearing qualities fit snugly about the hips; the placket buttons and the draw tape are of silk.

These cooking lamps are sure to be interested in the wicker lamps for the table, floor or boudoir, the bridge lamps, and the electric mantle candelabra. There are wood electric lamps as well as Chinese and Japanese pottery vases mounted for electric lights. Shades for these lamps, either in glass, wicker or silk, are to be had in abundance.

Women who are clever with the needle and can make their own gowns will certainly rejoice at the French cotton crepes, there is nothing prettier for house or dressy gowns.

Ever-Popular Sassafras.

Sage tea was an old beverage and sassafras tea had a great vogue, a vogue which lingers to some extent among us. It is drunk as a spring medicine, but it is undeniably fragrant and even some up-to-date palates things which impressed the earliest white settlers in the country and of which they stowingly wrote as one of the charms and appealing features of the new world was the abundance of sassafras.

Difference in War Declarations.

There was a great difference in the manner of commencing a war centuries ago to what there is now. Now the blow is frequently struck before the word, and there is no obligation to issue a formal declaration at all, the act of war constituting the declaration. But in medieval times no war ever began without a formal declaration by a herald, who, in a most leisurely manner, breathed defiance on the part of his royal master, exchanged innumerable bows with his enemies, and departed in as dignified a manner as he came.

Hard on Some People.

"Americans must learn to use home-grown tobacco," a trade journal declares. This will go hard with those persons who haven't been in the habit of using any kind of tobacco at all.—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Dyspepsia and pessimism have a lot in common.

Peruna Did Wonders For My Boy

Mrs. Nettie Courter, 86 Franklin Ave., Norwalk, Conn., writes: "Peruna has done wonders for my boy. I cannot praise it enough.

"I think it is the best medicine on earth. Let me tell you why I think so.

"My son has been afflicted with catarrh since he was a baby five months old, so that for years I had to watch him all night long, and keep his mouth open so he could breathe, as he could not breathe through his nose.

"He has always been very delicate.

"Since he commenced taking the Peruna I can go to bed and sleep all night."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

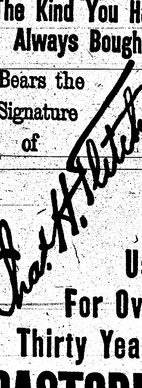
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Stork's Good Memory.

While visiting the Berlin zoological gardens, says Lustige Blatter, little Gretchen saw a great white bird standing on one leg in the water. She threw in a piece of candy; the bird gobbled it up eagerly, and thrust its head through the wire for more.

Presently Gretchen's mother came along. "Oh, mother, see here! What kind of a bird is this?"

The mother pointed to the sign on the cage, which read, "The Stork."

"The stork!" cried the little girl enthusiastically. "Oh, mamma, do you know, he actually recognized me!"

Glory.

Some warriors, having been at war quite awhile, were beginning to tire of the sport.

"There's glory enough for all!" exclaimed the more impulsive among them.

But others were more cautious. "Let's keep on killing and declaring awhile longer and make sure!" urged these.

It was the counsel of prudence which prevailed, the world being notified that the conditions were not, as yet, quite ripe for peace.

Most of us need the money because that is what money is for.

Many a man's success, like that of an actor, is due to a good manager.

ITCHING BURNING ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 3, Caldwell, Ohio.—"When our baby was about two months old she broke out over her body, face and head with eczema. It was bad, about as thick as it could be. It broke out in a kind of pimples. They were red and sore. She was very cross and restless. The eczema would itch and burn till she couldn't sleep. It looked very badly, and would peel off where the places were. Her clothes would irritate the eruption.

"We gave her medicine, but it didn't do any good. We had heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment so we sent for a sample and it was not very long till she was better. We bought some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment—which cured her completely." (Signed) H. E. Smith, Mar. 31, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The hardest work some people do is to figure on getting money without working for it.

Arm yourself with a dark lantern when looking for honor among thieves.

CURED!

And it only cost me $1.00

That is one of the many testimonials we have received of cures made by

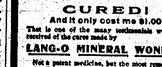
LANG-O MINERAL WONDER

Not a patent medicine but the most remarkable and efficient of Nature's own remedies. A Scientific Combination. Kills Catarrhal Bacteria, Breaks Trouble, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, Stomach Trouble, Nervousness, Piles, Tonsilitis, Torpid Liver, Malaria and Blocked Affliction.

Nature's own remedy and specific. A simple but wonderful natural mineral formula. Canada proving this wonderful blood purifier. We have testimonials from all over the Dominion. TWO CURES GIVEN FREE in our territory. Don't delay. YOU CAN GET QUICK RESULTS and strength. YOU PAY ONLY $1.00. Express prepaid. Cures enough for 60 days' treatment. Write for booklet "LANG-O MINERAL WONDER."

Write for descriptive testimonial pamphlet. Agents Wanted.

LANG-O MINERAL WONDER CO. 247 Lougheed Bldg., Calgary, Canada



To the Woman Who Realizes She Needs Help

You are nervous. You have "crying spells." You are dejected. You don't sleep well. You have backache. You have lost ambition for your work. You are beginning to feel old and look old.

These symptoms, more than likely, are produced by some weakness, derangement or irregularity peculiar to the feminine organism.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will aid you in regaining youthful health and strength—just as it has been doing for over forty years for women who have been in the same condition of health you now find yourself. It soothes and invigorates. It upbuilds and uplifts.

Your medicine dealer will supply you in tablet or liquid form, or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Easy to take.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 46-1914.

HAS FIRST AID KIT

Every German Soldier Carries Dressing for Wounds.

As a Result of Foresight and Care in Providing Equipment Slightly Wounded Are Soon Back in the Ranks.

Chicago.—The Daily News prints the following from its staff correspondent with the right wing of the German army in France:

"No detail of the German army is worked out to greater lengths or with more foresight than the care of the wounded. One detail of this work shows the German army at its best.

"Every soldier has sewn under a corner of his coat a strip of rubber cloth. Under this strip is a piece of antiseptic gauze, a strip of bandage and plaster and cloth for the outer bandage. This cloth bears in simple pictures directions for dressing every sort of wound.

"When a soldier is wounded either he or some comrade rips open this package and applies at once the life-saving dressing, which will last at any rate until the soldier is taken to a station where the first scientific attention is given.

"Through this simple and inexpensive device thousands of German soldiers who have been slightly wounded in battle have returned to their comrades within a few days, completely cured, and have taken their places in the ranks once more. Without this care a large percentage of the wounds would become inflamed, as has been the case with hundreds of wounded French prisoners captured by the Germans.

"The ordinary procedure of caring for the wounded in the German army is for the sanitary corps, which is well provided with stretchers and bandages, to gather up the wounded on or near the firing lines and bring them to the gathering point a little behind the lines. Here the army surgeons are ready to begin at once upon the most urgent cases.

"They are assisted by members of the corps, who remove the temporary bandages and put on dressings which will last until the soldier reaches a hospital. Then from the first gathering point the wounded soldiers are put on stretchers in Red Cross wagons and carried to the field hospitals, where doctors and nurses are at work.

"These hospitals are usually established in village churches or town halls. From these little field hospitals, as soon as the men can be moved, they are taken to some general hospital in the nearest large city, where several thousands can be cared for. Such a hospital exists in this neighborhood in the building of a normal college where every corner is used in housing wounded men.

"I made a quick trip through this building, and the memory is one of the most heartrending pictures I have of the war. Room after room was filled with the victims of the conflict. Every man was seriously wounded. Some had suffered amputation and the heads of others were so bandaged that no feature could be seen, only a tube from the nose permitting breathing.

"Slightly wounded soldiers are taken to the field hospitals and thence, after a short convalescence, are loaded into Red Cross trains and sent home for recovery. Later they return to take their places in the regiments.

"Near the large hospital I visited was a graveyard where there were scores of neatly marked fresh graves, each bearing a cross or tablet with the name of the soldier and his regiment, division and corps marked on it. In some cases comrades had added a word or two of Scripture.

"The identity of each soldier is easily determined from the name plate which he wears in a little leather purse suspended from around the neck. After a battle these plates are gathered from the dead, and from these the lists are made out."

FOUND HIDING IN BRUSSELS SEWER

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

When the Belgians evacuated Brussels they were forced to leave behind many of their wounded. These, in dread of the Germans, hid themselves wherever they could, and the photograph shows one of them being taken from a sewer, where he had lain for six days.

FISHING FOR DEATH

Mines or Mackerel All Alike to the Danes.

Stolid Fishermen of the North Sea Go Unconcerned About Their Dangerous Task—Grey the Day of No Fish.

London.—Harold Ashton, correspondent of the Daily News at Esbjerg, Denmark, writes of a visit to the mine sweepers, who are seeking to clear the waters of the North sea and make them safe for merchant and fishing ships.

The correspondent made the trip out to the waters where the mine sweepers were at work in a "sort of lumbering old washing tub fitted with a consumptive little motor and manned by a listless Norwegian and his small son, who is both engineer and navigating officer.

"It is a dreary business," the correspondent continues. "The sea has a nasty pitch to it and we flop sickeningly over heavy, oily waves and say never a word, but squat all humped and sullen behind the tin splashboard of the stinking, spluttering motor.

"We are swing round by Esbjerg sands and deserted promontory, where the famous golf links lie, and after hours of far niente anything but 'dolce,' we meet the homeward bound mine sweepers—huge, flat-bottomed fishing ships built with great heaviness against the sudden rages of temper this North sea flies into without warning, and rigged very strangely with sails brown and white and patched everywhere like the hinder parts of ancient Dutch trousers. . . . These lumbering arks, with their shallow draft, are immune from mines, so they can 'fish' for them as though they were no more harmful than mackerel. They hunt in couples, tethered like greyhounds. The leads is a long steel wire tethering ship to ship and sunk to a certain distance. So, very simply, and fairly safely, in this mine sailing done, and when the mine is hooked there is a performance something akin to the sudden blowing of a harpooned cachalot . . . and that's all.

"We steered our tub well out of range of the groping hawser, hailed the anglers (sitting humped and nodding over their sport for all the world like Broadland broom rodsmen), and heard from them that they had toiled all day over a cunningly charted course and had caught nothing. The total bag was 17.

"We turned the squat nose of our washing tub and coughed home wearily to Esno, having raised a quaint corner of the curtain in this bewildering theater of war—men fishing for certain death with the nonchalance of eel dibbers and smoking and drowsing at their work!"

RUNS WITH SEVERED ARM

Malmed Boy Keeps His Nerve Just Before Death—Hit by Trolley Car.

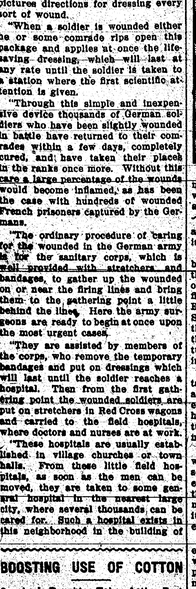
Scranton, Pa.—Andrew Cosnac, nine years old, of Vandling, fell beneath the wheels of a trolley car which he tried to board. His right arm was severed at the elbow, and he received internal injuries which caused his death two hours later.

Despite these wounds the boy crawled from under the car, picked up the mangled member, which lay under the trucks, and started to run toward the office of Dr. G. W. McGuire. Friends assisted him to the office and later to the Emergency hospital, where he died.

BOOSTING USE OF COTTON

Speaker's Daughter Takes Active Part in Movement to Help the South.

Washington.—Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark, is here shown wearing the cotton gown which she wore at the national cotton fashion show in Washington. The idea of a cotton week for the whole country originated with Miss Clark, and by means of it an unprecedented sale of this staple may be made in a short period. Together with other society girls Miss Clark is conducting an enthusiastic campaign for the wider use of cotton, to enable the Southern cotton planters to find a market for their product at home. The gown she is shown wearing is made of pink cotton lace.



Miss Clark Wearing Cotton Gown.

FOUR SISTERS WED AT ONCE

Would Not Break Up Their Home by Leaving It One at a Time.

London.—There was a happy ending to a brave struggle with adversity at St. Barnabas church, Norman road, Old Ford, when four sisters were married, and the home of their struggles was broken up with every promise of happier times in store. The brides and bridegrooms were:

Elizabeth Bradley, twenty-five, and Will Thomas.

Florence Bradley, twenty-three, and Arthur Effingham.

Jessie Bradley, twenty-one, and Thomas Cobb.

Julia Bradley, nineteen, and George Skegga.

The story of their efforts to keep their home in Norman road, Old Ford, together on the death of their father over two years ago is well known in the neighborhood, and has aroused admiration for their pluck and determination.

At their old home in Norman road the happy couples assembled in the garden after the ceremony to pose for the photographer. Everybody was happy. The sun shone, and there was not a cloud. These four happy brides and their youngest sister had "kept house" since their father died, in the very place from which four of them were happily married. Elizabeth, who had "been father's right hand ever since she was old enough," did the same service for her sisters when he died. By her care and good management she made the earnings of the other girls, all of whom had found employment with some large firms of wholesale clothing manufacturers in the district, tide them over the bad times.

Sweethearts came along, and later on it was determined not to break up the old home by leaving one at a time. Meetings were held in the little parlor, and it was decided to have one wedding day, and only one pang at the breaking up of the family which had lived and worked together so loyally and so affectionately.

Pays an Old Bill for Beer.

London.—After an absence of three years, a native of Hersham, Surrey, England, who has just returned, paid a local publican a few cents for beer supplied on credit.

AT ILENE'S PARTY

By GILBERT RIDDELL.

(Copyright.)

Mary Bower sat in her favorite chair, trying to read.

But the printed words were blurred by the memory of others far more interesting—the honeyed phrases of her erstwhile lover, Allan James. The sting of it all was that she had only the memory of them now, for the staid and serious Allan had grown weary of Mary's numerous flirtations and had haughtily withdrawn his attentions.

When two days had passed and no Allan pushed the electric button at the front door Mary knew that she loved him.

On the third day she knew that she would never love any other, and on the fourth she became convinced that there was nothing for her to do but get into a nunnery.

This was the fifth day and, although Mary was still certain that the career of a mother superior was now the only one suited to her broken life, she had persistently thought of another man who had been rather attentive of late.

She knew his telephone number, too; and there on the library table, in front of her, sat the telephone, silently inviting her to use it.

Suppose she called up Jack Bennett and chatted with him for a few minutes? It would while away part of the time which must elapse before she could get to the nunnery.

She lifted the receiver and softly gave Jack's number to the operator.

Silence for the space of one minute—then the cheery voice of Jack:

"Hello, hello!"

"Hello; I am Mary Bower."

"Oh, I am awfully glad to hear you again, Miss Bower.

"So am I," cooed Mary, "isn't it a lovely day?"

"Perfectly ripping."

"I hope tomorrow will be fine."

"Why? Is there something on?"

"Yes—something wonderful."

"Well, aren't you going to invite me?"

Mary paused—she had nothing on for the next night—knew of nothing—but here was too good an opportunity to get Jack's society for one whole evening.

"If you care to go as my escort," she replied sweetly.

"Care!" Jack's tone intimated that he had no other object in life. "When shall I call for you?"

"About eight o'clock."

"What shall I wear? Full dress, patent leathers, et cetera?"

"Yes, of course."

Mary replaced the receiver and dropped the book altogether.

Whatever should she do? What should she say to Jack when he came to escort her to a party the next night? Must she confess to him that she had, in plain English, lied?

Then the butler showed Miss Ilene Grannis into the library.

Mary threw herself into her friend's arms.

"Ilene," she gasped, "I have invited a man to escort me to a party and there is no party."

Ilene grasped the situation at once and asked the man's name.

"Jack Bennett."

"Too good to be wasted," she said. "We'll have a party."

"Where?"

"At my house."

"But whom can we invite on such short notice? Do you realize that it is tomorrow night?"

"Yes, perfectly, but we will have that party. I will phone you tomorrow. Good-by, dear; don't worry."

Thereupon Ilene went off, leaving Mary much relieved, and wondering whether she could ever care as much for Jack as she had for Allan. After twenty minutes spent in honestly examining the true state of her feelings, she knew that she couldn't. However, she would never get Allan back, and she was manifestly unfit for a nun.

At four o'clock the next afternoon Ilene telephoned.

"It's going to be a perfectly beautiful party; I've got six men and three girls, besides ourselves."

"You are a darling," declared Mary. Before she could inquire who the six men were Ilene rang off.

Six! Mary repeated the auspicious numeral subconsciously, and with the same delight that a mighty hunter repeats the news that there are ten tigers and five lions prowling in the adjacent forests.

Mary began to regret that she had invited Jack Bennett at all. He was nice, of course, but not quite nice enough for her. Surely among six absolutely new men she could find a more suitable substitute for Allan James. She had been foolish to ask Jack to escort her to the party. That would mean that she must devote her evening to him, and there would be six men there whom she had never met before!

Entirely forgetting that had Jack not responded so readily to her vague invitation there would have been no party, Mary called him up again.

"Hello, Mr. Bennett," she began sweetly. "I'm terribly sorry, but I shall have to ask you to meet me at the party tonight. It's at Ilene Grannis' house, and she has invited me to dine with her before it begins."

"Oh, all right," replied Jack cheerfully.

Mary hung up the receiver, shuddering. Another fabrication!

Every room in the Grannis house was lighted brilliantly that night when Mary arrived.

Ilene was wearing her best gown and in a rear room might be seen Mrs. Grannis, gorgeously frocked in chartreuse and lace, playing checkers with her husband until it should be time to play the chaperon.

"I told Jack Bennett to meet me here," said Mary.

"That's a good idea," replied Ilene. "The girls have come, and five of the men. Everybody's here now except Jack and Allan James."

Mary's dainty white hand sought a chair-back for support as she gasped: "You invited Allan?"

"Yes."

"Then there is nothing for me to do but go home. Allan and I are not speaking."

"You can't go," replied Ilene decisively. "Jack Bennett is coming especially for you, and if you can't speak to Allan I can."

The doorbell rang, and Mary started violently. Perhaps that was Allan now. To recover some of her usual self-possession she went to the piano and began to play.

Presently a careful glance over her shoulder told her that Allan was in the farther room, presenting a large bouquet of flowers to Ilene. Just then there was a frightful discord in the music. Mary recovered herself quickly and went on. No one seemed to notice the discord. Everybody was having a remarkably good time.

Mary played softly, for she wanted to know the minute that Jack Bennett came. Then she would show these unappreciative men whom Ilene had invited that she was not without charms for their sex.

But Jack was disgracefully late. A clock in the hall kept a sickeningly accurate account of the flight of time. Was it possible that he would not come, after all?

She stopped playing abruptly and wheeled around, anger and indignation visible in every line of her youthful figure and piquant face.

The others looked up, startled and embarrassed.

"Oh, Mary!" exclaimed Ilene contritely. She got up and went over to her friend, slipping her arm appealingly around Mary's waist. With superior tact she attempted to draw Mary into the pleasant circle that had been formed behind her back, as it were.

But Mary could not mix that night; the recollection of Allan James embarrassed her, and the task of listening for Jack to come made her silent and distraught.

The evening slipped by with sickening rapidity, and Jack did not come.

The fact that Ilene grew gayer and more amusing with every passing moment did not comfort Mary. A girl whom Allan James favored with flowers and attention for one whole evening could well afford to be gay.

But what was she to do? In the simple society of Mary's native town it was understood that the young men of a party should escort the girls to their homes. Mary's escort had failed her.

The party showed signs of breaking up, and Mary was on the verge of asking Mrs. Grannis to let her remain there all night when Ilene informed her that Allan James was going to "see" her home.

Mary tossed her head, but she offered no objection. Of course, Ilene had asked Allan to do this, and he had consented for her sake.

Mary, muffled in furs, with warm overshoes, went out into the beautiful night, conscious of a little rift of light in her dark cloud.

For one whole block she and her tall, serious escort made no remark.

At the beginning of the second block Allan remarked stiffly:

"It's a beautiful night."

"Very," replied Mary politely.

At the end of the third block he took her arm and helped her across the street. Mary glanced up timidly.

"I am sorry to have to trouble you," she said.

"How?" he asked shortly.

"Why, like this," she answered. "This is no trouble," he replied decisively.

"Did you enjoy the party?"

"Yes, I enjoyed the party," replied Allan.

Mary sighed; it had always been difficult to start things with Allan. She must plunge at once into personalities, or her golden opportunity would be gone.

"I didn't flirt tonight," she said softly.

Allan laughed in a way that made Mary wince.

"You couldn't very well," he answered; "Ilene carried off all the honors."

"I suppose," she said wearily, "that it would be difficult for you to understand how interesting it is to flirt with new people."

Allan considered the proposition for several minutes.

"Not after this evening," he replied honestly.

"Oh," she said, breathlessly, "you were flirting, then?"

"Didn't it look like it?"

"Yes, but I wouldn't have dared say so."

They had reached Mary's home now and they paused just inside the high box fence.

"As for me," said Mary, casting her eyes down, "I am going to be a nun."

"A nun!" Allan almost shouted the words. He took Mary's unresisting hands and drew her quickly to him. "That is impossible," he said, "because you're going to marry me."

MOISTURE IN WHEAT

Grower Must Receive Market Value for Product.

Importance of Having Grain Receive Fair Treatment Has Been Lost by Farmers in Semi-Arid Section —Buyers Set Standard.

The western grain grower is beginning to realize that it is not only necessary to grow his grain, but that he must receive full market value for his product. In the past he has ignored the importance of having his product receive fair treatment in the grain markets of the world. The buyers at the great central wheat markets attempt to standardize the grain brought in by classifying them as No. 1, 2, 3, etc., and they base their classification almost wholly upon certain physical characteristics such as weight, hardness, plumpness, color of berry, etc., characteristics which may not be the controlling ones in determining the value of the wheat for flour production, writes Robert Stewart in Denver Field and Farm. In fact, they may often mislead the buyer. It would seem that reliable information regarding the actual moisture content of the wheat and the protein content and actual baking value of the flour would be more reliable guides.

The wheat of the arid west is not receiving the consideration due it at the great grain markets of the country. It is regarded as having poor quality from the millers' and bakers' point of view, and is merely classed as western red or western white. This is a condition which must be corrected, and the growers must see that this is done. But the farmers of a given district must first unite in growing a few varieties of wheat having the combined properties of high yield, good milling and good chemical characteristics. The farmers of the intermountain region must overcome the stigma of growing a heterogeneous mixture of grains before they can receive the treatment which should be accorded them because of the high quality of our product. The millers are very keen on picking up things of this kind to urge as objections so as to cut down the price of the grain.

The flour produced from the winter dry-farm wheat has a slightly lower moisture content than that produced from the other kinds of wheat. The protein content of the flour produced from the wheat receiving the greatest amount of irrigation water is 3.11 per cent lower than that produced from dry-farm wheat, and 2.61 per cent lower than that produced from dry-farm winter wheat. In case of the irrigated varieties of wheat as the amount of water applied decreases the protein increases. The protein content of the flour produced from wheat which received no irrigation water is one per cent greater than that produced from wheat receiving an application of 25 inches, notwithstanding the fact that the seed was the same in both cases was the same and the non-irrigated wheat was grown on land which had been irrigated in previous years. The moisture and dry-matter content of the flour produced from the irrigated wheat is considered lower than that produced from either spring or winter dry-farm wheat.

SAVING THE SOIL MOISTURE

Mulch Blanket on Surface Will Prevent Evaporation Through Cracks and Insect Holes.

Moisture is conserved or prevented from escaping through surface cracks and insect holes by maintaining a soil mulch blanket on the surface. This can be done in corn by running a mulch harrow between the rows or by using a surface cultivator. The mulch should be formed as soon as the ground begins to dry or bake after rains. Unless the farmer is watchful one or more inches of water will escape during one hot, windy day.

In grain fields the mulch can be formed either with a harrow or a corrugated roller. The harrow gives the best results in hard ground where the roots are deep, but if the soil is loose the corrugated roller forms a retaining mulch and at the same time packs the soil about the grain roots. Either implement can be used to good profit even when the grain is beginning to joint.

Care for Trees and Shrubs.

Trees and shrubs should have immediate attention when received from the nursery. Remove them from the crates, cut the bundles apart, and unless you are ready to plant, "heel in" where water does not stand. "Heeling in" means digging a trench and covering the roots of the stock, working the earth in well. Stock cared for in this way may be left for a week or more. In cases of necessity, nursery stock may remain "heeled in" all winter, but such cases require careful covering. Where this is necessary with peach trees they should be covered completely.

Exercise for Stallion.

The stallion should have regular exercise all through the winter, and should have a paddock to run in during the day. Ten miles a day, either in the harness or under the saddle, is not too much for an aged horse, and if the weather is too rough to give him his regular exercise, turn him out in the paddock.

Coming To

PAWNEE CITY
United Doctors' Specialist
Will be at the
EXCHANGE HOTEL
Tuesday, November 17, 1914
ONE DAY ONLY
Hours 9 A M to 6 P M

Remarkable success of these talented physicians in the treatment of Chronic Diseases

OFFER THEIR SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE

The United Doctors, licensed by the State of Nebraska for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men women and children, offer to all who call on this visit, consultation, examination and service free, making no charge whatever except the actual cost of treatment for the purpose of proving that they have at last discovered a system and method of treatments that are reasonably sure and certain in their results. These Doctors are among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists, and are experts in treatment of chronic diseases of the blood, liver, stomach, intestines skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed-wetting, tape worm, leg ulcers, week lungs, and those afflicted with long standing, deep seated chronic diseases that baffled the skill of other physicians, should not fail to call. Deafness has often been cured in sixty days. According to their system no more operation for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors goiter, piles, etc. By their method these cases uncomplicated are treated without operation or hypodermic injection. They were the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife, with blood and with pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney and bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination. Worn-out and run-down men or women, no matter what your ailment may be, no matter what you have been told, or the experience you have had with other physicians, settle it forever in your mind. If your case is incurable they will tell you so. Consult them upon this visit it costs you nothing. Remember this free offer is for this visit only. Married ladies must come with their hus bands and minors with their parents.

Last Sunday a little after noon the town was stirred by the ringing of the fire bell, which proved to be at the home of Carl Scheely. They had just left the house a few minutes before and when Mrs. Sheely returned she saw the house was completely filled with smoke and discovered that the kitchen was on fire. It probably originated from a basket of wood which was setting near the stove, which caught afire and also set the kitchen cabinet. The fire was soon put out by the volenteer fire dept. On the way to the fire L G Todd was caught in the pump wagon and received a bad wound over the eye. Chas Harlow was caught in one of the wagons and could not get loose, and when they stopped he was tuckered out.

FOR SALE— Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Cheeseman 143 East 44 stre et New York City, New York

Did you know photos are the cheapest thing you can buy for Xmas presents, and did you know that that now is the best time to order them before the rush is on.

Wilson's studio. Open Wednesdays

Do two things with the same tooth powder

Many people use a mouth wash like peroxide in addition to teeth powder — first to kill injurious bacteria that throng the mouth cavity and then to whiten the teeth. This doubles the expense. Peredixo Tooth Powder Sterilizes and Whitens.

By using this double in one preparation you get exactly the same results at the cost of the tooth powder alone. Peredixo is the original peroxide tooth powder. It whitens, cleanses, and sweetens the breath.

Price 25 cents.

Cotton Drug Co.

GOLD CASE BARGAINS

Our watch sale in August surpassed any sale we've had since 1907. We still are overstocked in gold filled cases 18 and 0 size.

17 jewel adjusted Elgin
20 yr. case $10.50
21 jewel Hampden
20 yr. case $17.50
Ladies 0 size Elgin watches
20 yr. cases $9.00
LOOK READ COMPARE
12 size 21 jewel Rockford
20 yr. case $18.00

AN EXPERT HERE EVERY DAY TO SERVE YOU.

JEWELER **R. C. Cotton** OPTICAIN

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 3 — TABLE ROCK, NEBR., NOVEMBER 13, 1914 — Whole No. 1688

OBITUARY.

Mary Lease Myers was born near Table Rock, Pawnee Co. Nebr. Sept 26th 1892 and departed this life Nov 2nd 1914 being 22yrs 1mo and 6 days old. She was married to Nathan S. Myers April 30th 1913. Of this union one child, Kenneth Foy was born April 17th 1914. About three years ago she joined the Presbyterian church of Table Rock under the pastorate of Rev C. P. W. Wimberly who was called from Richmond Mo. to preach the funeral sermon which was held at the Presbyterian church on Thursday at two o'clock. Her death came as a shock to the entire community, for although it was known that she was ill, it was reported that she was convalescing. On Sunday her condition became critical and although a consultation of Drs. Cherry of Table Rock and Anderson of Pawnee City was held and all was done that human skill could do, she grew rapidly worse until death came to her relief Monday evening at 7:45. The immediate cause of her death was uremic poisoning. The deceased is survived by her husband, infant son, father mother, two sisters and three brothers, all of whom were at her bedside when death came, except one sister, Mrs. L. A. Johnson of Omaha. The father and mother are Mr and Mrs W. E. Craig, the sisters are Stella Craig and Mrs. L. A. Johnson the brothers, Clifford, Sydney and W. H Craig, all live here except the one sister. Besides these she leaves a large number of relatives and a host of friends to feel the weight of this great bereavement. Mrs. Myers grew from babyhood to young womanhood in Table Rock, and was loved for her genial disposition, her ready smile, and sympathic heart. She seemed almost a personification of the lines:

This drear old earth
Hath need of your mirth—
It has sorrow enough of its own

Her method of cheering up her friends in trouble was somewhat unique. Instead of putting on a long face and trying to look sympathic, she would usually ignore the subject of their trouble and proceed to "jolly them up a bit," as she expressed it, by telling a humorous story or performing some prank that would invarable bring a smile to the face of the sufferer. A strange way to show sympathy, some might think but that was Mary's way, and who knows but what this old world would be better off could we all follow her cheerful philosophy of jollying them up a bit." When God placed the seal of motherhood upon Mary's brow, a thoughtless, care-free girl who was transformed into that noblest of all His creation — a mother. And what a dear, faithful little mother she was! What a wealth of affection she lavished upon the little son whose coming brought much joy into her life. When we think of her we shall always remember her as we have seen her standing with her babe in her arms and looking down upon him with that tender light in her eyes.—the pure love light that is seen only upon the face of a mother And as motherhood was her strongest characteristic while here upon earth let us not think of her in that heaven to which she has gone as joining the Invisible Choir and idly singing psalms around the throne: but rather let us see her gathering the dear motherless little ones who are there into her embrace and holding them close to her loving heart, cooing to them soft lullabys just as she did to her own loved babe while here with us. To our human understanding it appears utterly inconprehensible that this wife should have been called away from the husband and child who needed her so much. But, some day when we too shall have crossed over the river and we find Mary waiting with others of our loved ones who have gone on before, perhaps she will explain it all, and with her we will say: "God knew best, after all."

Card Of Thanks.

To the K of P's and to all the dear friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness, death and burial of our beloved wife and daughter, we desire to express our heart-felt thanks. The loving words and acts of sympathy, the exquisite floral tributes, the beautiful songs by the choir all help us in bearing our sorrow, and we shall always keep them in grateful remembrance. May God bless you and yours is our prayer

Nathan S. Myers
Mr and Mrs W E Craig and family

The out of town friends who attended Mrs. Myers funeral

Mrs Mary Triggs, sons Harvey and Donald and Mr and Mrs Fred Schutte of Wymore; Mr and Mrs Will Myers and daughter of Lewiston; Mr and Mrs Jack Ross of Lincoln; Mr and Mrs L A Johnson and daughter of Omaha; Mr Wilner Johnson of Wahoo J H Layman and family, J T Layman Roy and Bert Layman and families and Marguerite and Linnie Faulkner of Pawnee City; Mr and Mrs W. N Kerns and daughter Rena of Adams and Mr and Mrs Alexander of of Falls City.

Alexander Covault was born in Ohio June 11, 1835 and died at his home near Elk Creek, Nov. 2, 1914, at the ripe age of 79 years, 4 months and 21 days. His father and mother dying when he was a child, he came to Iowa where he was married to Elizabeth Harmon, March 3 1857; to this union three children were born, Hanna married to David Morris, John, living in Table Rock, and Millie dying in infancy. He confessed his faith in Christ at an early age and became a member of the Baptist church. He moved with his family to Nebraska in 1882, where he resided until his death. His wife died April 1 1904. He leaves to mourn his death two children four grandchildren and four great grand-children. Funeral services were held in the Christian church at Elk Creek on Nov. 4 1914, and his body layed in their final resting place in Mt Hope cemetery. He was a good husband and father, an accomodating neighbor, and had a large number of friends who mourn with the relatives in his death.

Card Of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends for their kindness and assistance in the time of our sorrow in the death and burial of our father, and hope the same consideration may be extended to you when you are called upon to pass through the valley and shadow of death.

John Covault
Mrs. Hanna Morris

Teachers Association.

More than four thousand teachers from Nebraska and Iowa combined to make the forty-ninth annual meeting of the Nebraska State Teachers' association the biggest educational meeting ever held in the west. Omaha, where the convention was held, was the scene of great activity for a week. Contributing much to the success of the convention was the absence of politics, which permitted more attention to the business and educational program. This feature was favorably remarked by the great body of educators. With few exceptions, every city in Nebraska was represented at the convention. Many cities sent their entire teaching force, totalling as high as fifty in many instances. The concert by Madame Gerville-Reache on Friday night was the crowning event in the entertainment. More than four thousand teachers were the guests of the Bureau of Publicity. Reache who has gained a national and international reputation, was at her best. She held the teachers spell-bound by the magic of her voice and the intenseness of her dramatic appeals.

Since the opening of the war, eighty-six corporations and companies have either reduced or deferred the payment of dividends. Several of the steel companies have made reductions in their dividends. The unsettled conditions have seemed to affect the steel industries more directly than any others.

Don't neglect the children's photos bring them in Wednesday if they are Wilson's studio.

Warning To Stockmen.

Dourine has made its appearance in Nebraska, according to advices received by Dr. L. C. Kigin, deputy state veterinarian. The animals infected from Wyoming. After these horses were sent to Nebraska the remainder of the animals original herd were inspected in Wyoming and traces of infection discovered. A government expert, assisted by Dr. Kigin, inspected the hooses imported in Nebraska. Samples of blood were drawn from 130 animals, and five mares were found to be infected and six showed traces of the disease. A hurried meeting of the live stock sanitary board was called and all the stallion inspectors were instructed to draw blood from animals that might be suffering from the ailment Railway agents have been instructed not to accept horses unaccompanied by a permit from stations in Grant, Hooker, Thomas, Blaine and Cherry counties.

So far no traces of the hoof and mouth disease have been detected. Several car loads of cattle, however, were recently shipped from Chicago to western points and these are being watched. The South Omaha stock yards has been notifiep not to ship any stock to points where herds are infected. The States of Maryland, New York, Michigan, Indiana Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania are quarantined for hoof and mouth disease. At South Bend, Ind., the live stock industry has been paralyzed.

Sheriff Schiek sold the Touzalin hotel Monday to the Rock Island Savings Bank, of Rock Island Ill. The consideration was $12,240. The property was sold to satisfy a judgement of the savings bank. Appraisers appointed fixed the value of the property at $19,000.

The Weekly Wymorean

For Sale—A few Barred Plymouth Cockerels Mrs. Boyd Phillips

THANKS-GIVING DINNER

Come to the Masonic Hall on Thanksgiving and get a good dinner Roast chicken for dinner and oysters for supper. Many useful and pretty things at the bazaar.

Table Committee—Madm's Hylton Parker, Hnizda and Lane.

Roast Chicken and Dressing—Madm's Asher, Kate Phillips and Sue Phillips.

Meat — Madm's Anderson and Bethel

Vegetables — Madm's Chambers, Frank Kovanna and Hales.

Cake Bread and Pie — Madm's Madm's Widdifield, John Heer and Craig.

Coffee — Madm's Bush and Talbo

Dinners — Madm's Miller, Robertson and Davenport

Oysters — Madm's Dopp and Shawhan

Dish-washing — Madm's Wood, Fellers, Pattison, Karas and Taylor

All the young ladies of the church are asked to help wait tables.

Chairman of Committies for Bazzar.

Wearing Apparel Mrs A R Kovanda
Fancy-work Mrs Scarr
Rugs Mrs. Bush
Candy and pop-corn Mrs Asher
Vegetables Mrs Pattison

On Thursday evening Nov 5th the teacher and pupils of the Allison school two miles south of town gave a play entitled, "Huldas Paring Bee to a crowded house of patrons and friends. The play was an old fashioned paring bee, where all the guests pared and strung apples after which they played games and were served with light refreshments before leaving for home. Each one had their part well learned and acted out their part to perfection. After the entertainment, pies and sweet cider were sold, the crowd being ready purchasers. Proceeds amounted to $17.30. This will be used by Miss Clark and her older pupils to visit the State Farm and other places of interest in Lincoln,

Bicknell's Restaurant

FOR Your Hot Lunches, Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies, Fresh Oysters, Fresh Bread Every Day Fruits, Candies And Nuts.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

Phone 17.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Why Not Build A Concrete Barn?

¶ It's the most comfortable for the cattle, horses and other stock. It helps keep them healthy. It means greater profit when you sell them. It's clean, fireproof, everlasting.

¶ Let's talk it over. We'll show you how economically you can build a concrete barn with

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT

¶ Lehigh gives your barn a strength that *increases each year.* This means a *repairproof structure.*

We can make deliveries whenever you say. Drop in today.

Table Rock Lumber Co.

Concrete's the thing—Lehigh's the Cement.

YIELD FORTRESS OF TSING TAO

Germans Unable to Hold Position Against Persistent Attack of Allies.

SIEGE LASTED THREE MONTHS

Last of the Kaiser's Possessions on the Asiatic Mainland.—German Troops Retire From the Yser—Making Preparations for Attack Elsewhere—France Declares War on Turkey—British Warships Sunk by Germans Off Chilean Coast.

Tokyo, Nov. 7.—It is officially announced that the German fortress of Tsing Tao has surrendered to the Japanese and British forces.

The first step in bringing about the surrender of the fortress occurred when the infantry charged and occupied the middle fort of the line of defense. In this operation they took 200 prisoners.

Casualty List Issued.

Complete casualty lists containing the names of the killed and wounded in the operations around Tsing Tao when sent before the announcement of the surrender of the fortress show that the British lost two killed and eight wounded, their wounded including two majors, and that the Japanese lost 200 killed and 878 wounded.

History of Struggle.

The capture of Tsing Tao loses to Germany her last foot of possessions on the Asiatic mainland.

For nearly three months the little German garrison, amounting to about 7,000 men and nearly wholly composed of reservists who were living or doing business in China, has held out against the land and sea attacks of the Japanese, of certain British detachments of both white and indian troops that found themselves in the East at the outbreak of the war.

What the losses of the garrison have been are not known.

ABANDON VICINITY OF YSER

Germans Fall Back From River—Concentrate Large Bodies of Troops Northeast of Cologne.

Amsterdam, via London, Nov. 7.—A dispatch from Sluis to the Telegraaf says:

"It is now obvious that the Germans have abandoned their attempts to cross the Yser. Belgian troops occupy both banks of the river.

"German troops have retreated eastward in large numbers and continued to arrive in Bruges throughout yesterday."

The British fleet, say unofficial accounts which have been received in Berlin, says the Belgian coast, and has been bombarding Knocke and Zeebrugge, where the Germans are supposed to be organizing bases for their submarines.

An aviator from the allies' lines dropped two bombs in Germa napthe tanks at Bruges Thursday, killing eight marines.

150,000 More Men for Kaiser.

The Germans have concentrated 150,000 fresh troops in Munster, 75 miles northeast of Cologne. They will be sent into Belgium Sunday, when all railway traffic will stop for the purpose.

Guns were thundering again today in the direction of Thourout and Ypres. The allies make constant sallies at night from Passchendaele, 11 miles northeast of Ypres.

Apparently scouts have blown up the railway between Bruges and Ghent, as a trainload of wounded was obliged to return to Bruges during the day.

Germans Claim Advantages.

Berlin, via London, Nov. 6. The German general headquarters issued the following statement today:

"Yesterday the Belgians, assisted by British and French troops, made a fierce attack by way of Nieuport between the sea and the inundations, but they were easily repulsed.

"Near Ypres, southwest of Lille, and south of Berry-au-Bac, in the Argonne region, and in the Vosges our attacks are progressing. In the eastern theater of war there have been no material events."

Germans Pierce Allies' Line.

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 6.—German troops the making progress in their campaign to reach the French coast, it was announced here, but it was stated that their progress would necessarily have to be slow because the allies are using all their available forces and have constructed strong defensive works. The Russian claims that they have taken thousands of prisoners and many guns from the Germans in Poland were officially denied. An official report from the German general staff states that the allies' line has been pierced, that a sortie from Nieuport was easily repulsed and that steady progress is being made in the German attacks from Ypres to the Vosges.

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CARING FOR DYING SOLDIERS

Pathetic scene of Belgian peasants caring for a dying French soldier after his regiment has passed on.

WAR AND PEACE IN CHAMPAGNE COUNTRY

French troops marching through a valley of the champagne country, where the peasants are picking the grapes for the famous sparkling wine.

DECLARES WAR ON TURKEY

France Formally Includes Sultan in List of Enemies—Latter Proclaims Holy War.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Official dispatches from the French foreign office to the embassy here today confirmed the report that the French government had announced that a state of war existed between France and the Ottoman empire.

With Russia, Great Britain and France as its foes Turkey soon may find Servia's war declaration placed on its front doorstep.

Greece Annexes Epirus.

London, Nov. 7.—A dispatch from Saloniki says that Orographos, the former governor of that seaport, has addressed a proclamation to the Epirotes informing them of the annexation of Epirus by Greece.

Except for the Russian announcement of the invasion of Turkish territory from the Caucasus silence prevails as to the operations in the near East.

Balkans May Join War.

For the present interest is centered in the possibility that the Balkan states becoming involved in the war. Epirus was denied to Greece by the London conference after the first Balkan war.

It is also said on good authority that negotiations are proceeding for an arrangement by which Bulgaria will receive Macedonia, which is largely Bulgarian, if she will consent to give her active support to the allies' cause.

Servia, which won Macedonia by the sword, hesitates. It is said, to give it up, but it is thought her army can hardly turn a deaf ear to Russia, who entered the war on her account. Further, it is said, she would receive compensation in Bosnia, through which she would get a route to the sea.

Holy War Proclaimed.

Official announcement was made in Berlin today of the receipt of a report that the Sheik-ul-Islam, the chief ecclesiastical dignitary of Mohammedanism in Turkey, has issued a decree in Constantinople, saying that in the fighting with Russia, England and France the duty of every Mussulman is to his faith.

This decree has been spread through the Mohammedan world and announced to the pilgrims at Mecca.

Turk Army on Frontier.

Petrograd, Nov. 5.—A Turkish army 40,000 strong, consisting of the Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh army corps, is massed along the Caucasian frontier according to the Novoe Vremya. Many villages have been occupied by the outposts of this army.

American Marines Landed.

London, Nov. 6.—The Russian admiralty announced officially that the Turkish fleet has been driven from the Black sea and is now effectively bottled up in the Bosporus, with the Russian Black sea fleet standing guard at the entrance.

The Temps at Paris has received a report stating that American marines have been landed at Beirut, Syria, for the protection of American interests.

BIG GERMAN NAVAL VICTORY

Squadron of Kaiser's Warships Sinks British Boats—Nearly Two Thousand Drown.

London, Nov. 7.—A dispatch from Lima, Peru, says that the British cruiser Glasgow, which was in the naval battle with the Germans off Coronel, Chile, has arrived at Puerto Montt.

British Admiral Drowned.

London, Nov. 6.—It was the British cruiser Good Hope, Rear Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock's flagship, which foundered after being set on fire by shells from German warships in the naval battle that took place off the Chilean coast last Sunday. The British cruiser Monmouth, which the Germans said they had sunk, was badly damaged, and it is possible that she is the warship which was reported today to be ashore on the coast of Chile. So far as is known none of the Good Hope's crew survived.

Nearly Two Thousand Drown.

Valparaiso, Chile, Nov. 6.—Officers of the German cruiser Scharnhorst expressed the belief that nearly two thousand British officers and sailors had been killed in the naval engagement off Coronel.

The whereabouts also of the German cruisers Leipsig and Bremen remains in doubt.

German officers were not backward about commending the bravery of the Britishers in the uneven combat and intimated that an effort to save lives would have been made if the storm, which assumed almost hurricane proportions, had permitted.

The warships in the fleet which defeated the English were the Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Nurnberg, Leipsig and Bremen. They won as the result of two factors—heavier ordnance and superior gunnery. The weather was rainy and foggy and there was a gale blowing when the battle opened. In spite of the mist and the rolling of the ships the Germans made nearly every shot tell.

265 Man Sank With Yorck.

Berlin, Nov. 6, via The Hague and London.—Report reaching here from Wilhelmshaven shows that 265 men are missing from the crew of the German cruiser Yorck, which was sunk recently off the North sea coast of Germany as a result of accidental contact with a German mine. Three hundred and eighty-four members of the crew, including the commander and first officer, were taken off by another vessel.

BOTH SIDES CLAIM SUCCESS

Russians Assert They Have Pushed the Germans Back—Official Austrian Report.

London, Nov. 7.—The Russians report that, having driven the Germans back to their border in the north and forced their center to retire from the Vistula to the Warthe river, the Russian general staff has turned its attention to the Austrians who have been holding so stubbornly their position along the San river in Galicia.

According to a telegram received from Grand Duke Nicholas, the Russians have won a victory more important than any preceding it.

"The Russians say they have again occupied Jaroslaw, north of Przemysl, capturing 5,000 prisoners and much war material. It is believed here, however, that there will have to be another big battle on the Warthe before the armies of Emperor Nicholas seriously threaten Silesia.

Austria Claims Victory.

Manchester, Mass., Nov. 7.—The following statement was given out here tonight by Dr. Konstantin Theodor Dumba, Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States:

"In Galicia our troops have repulsed the Russians on the River San and in the Stry valley. Fifteen thousand were taken prisoners. Machine guns and other war material were captured."

Italy to Remain Neutral.

Washington, Nov. 6.—Formation of the new Italian cabinet, news of which officially reached the embassy here today, probably will mean the continuation of Italy's policy of strict neutrality, according to opinions expressed at the embassy.

WILL GET 16,000 MAJORITY OF VOTES

WESTERN COUNTIES ADDING TO VOTE FOR MOREHEAD.

CLOSE CONTESTS CONTINUE

Workmen's Compensation, Taxation Reform and Governor's Salary Will Probably Share Fate of Suffrage.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Precincts thus far heard from show the following results:

Governor—1,578 Precincts.

Morehead	111,822
Howell	94,826

Lieutenant Governor—1,217 Precincts.

Hoagland	75,755
Pearson	77,115

Secretary of State—1,241 Precincts.

Walt	77,006
Pool	77,415

Auditor—1,201 Precincts.

Minor	72,875
Smith	75,003

Treasurer—1,178 Precincts.

Hamer	71,089
Hall	78,248

Superintendent—1,193 Precincts.

Thomas	75,490
Whitehead	73,474

Attorney General—1,170 Precincts.

Sears	76,153
Reed	79,711

Land Commissioner—1,189 Precincts.

Beckmann	79,494
Eastham	76,822

Railway Commissioner—1,183 Pcts.

Hall	74,369
Maupin	72,114

Regents—1,062 Precincts.

Brown	58,645
Jansen	50,766
Miller	65,461
Noble	53,337

Woman Suffrage—1,039 Precincts.

For	56,764
Against	65,131

Chief Justice.

Reese	55,918
Hollenbeck	62,874

Congress—Fifth District—384 Precincts.

Barton	17,789
Shallenberger	18,310

Congress—Sixth District—236 Precincts.

Kinkaid	12,168
Taylor	7,644

Workmen's Compensation—38 Counties.

For	41,604
Against	41,667

Armory Appropriation—37 Counties.

For	21,973
Against	61,158

Uniform Taxation—34 Counties.

For	38,802
Against	33,255

Five-Sixth Jury—33 Counties.

For	41,427
Against	25,270

Governor's Salary—34 Counties.

For	38,482
Against	29,965

Lincoln, Neb.—Additional returns from the state election warrant no change in the predictions already made as to the final outcome. The democrats have won the governor by a majority which keeps growing, the auditor, attorney general, one regent and treasurer for sure. The republicans have won the railway commissioner and one regent for sure. Doubtful places yet to be decided are secretary of state, land commissioner, lieutenant governor and superintendent.

Figures on the action of the voters on the amendments and measures submitted to them are coming in rapidly now and show that the uniform taxation and governor's salary amendment are probably defeated. They were submitted by the legislature. The workmen's compensation bill referred to the people is defeated, and the armory appropriation bill also referred has been snowed under about three to one.

The five-sixths jury submitted amendment is running well enough ahead to warrant the assumption that it will pull through. Woman suffrage continues to lose, and, with about three-fifths of the vote cast on it completed, is behind about 8,400 votes. Its final defeat will be by not a larger majority than this.

Election returns from fifty-two counties point definitely to the victory of university campus extension. Not only did the voters by more than two to one declare against removal of the university to the state farm, but it is now certain that the necessary 88,000 and many more votes were cast for extension of the present campus. The vote of the fifty-two counties is 71,228 against removal and 52,675 for removal. The forty-one counties to be heard from will increase the vote against removal to more than 100,000.

Returns in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Complete returns from seventy-one counties out of seventy-seven received give Robert L. Williams, democrat, a plurality of 3,122 votes over John Fields, the republican candidate for governor. In the seventy-one counties the vote stands: Williams, 93,389; Fields, 90,267. The vote in the six remaining counties to be heard from is normally democratic and is expected to increase the lead of Williams.

Shifting of Working Order.

Washington.—Many changes in the organization of the house of representatives will be made when Champ Clark and "Uncle Joe" Cannon once more face each other across the center aisle at the beginning of the next congress. The dwindling of the democratic majority, which will drop after the close of the December session from 140 to 24, will necessitate a general shifting of the working order of the house.

With their slender majority, the democrats, while able to reelect Speaker Clark and retain control of the committees will be forced to maintain an almost perfect organization. Even with a full attendance in the house a shift of twelve votes would throw the control to the minor-

HON. JOHN H. MOREHEAD
Re-elected Tuesday as Chief Executive of the State of Nebraska.

ity side. Practically complete returns give the democrats 329, republicans 193, progressives 7, socialists 1, independents 1.

DRY FORCES TO TRY AGAIN.

Prohibition Leaders in California Do Not Despair.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Notwithstanding their overwhelming defeat in California, prohibition leaders have announced that they would attempt to put the liquor issue on the ballot again at the regular election in 1916. In order to do this, they must attack in the courts the constitutionality of a measure adopted which limits prohibition elections in the state to one in eight years. S. W. Odell, president of the California dry federation, said legal proceedings to this end would be filed. It was said that the next anti-liquor law proposed by the federation would be one in support of which all foes of the traffic could unite.

Progressive Committee to Meet Dec. 2.

New York.—The progressive national executive committee met here behind closed doors Friday, three members and one man holding a proxy attending. There are eight members. Subjects of general interest to the progressive party were discussed, it was announced, but no action was taken and the meeting adjourned to reconvene on December 2 in Chicago.

Sunday Baseball Carries in Lincoln.

Lincoln, Neb.—Lincoln will have Sunday baseball after all. The necessary requirements by law have been met and a majority of the voters of the city have approved of the step, despite the insistence of local interests that Sunday theaters would follow close on the grant of this new right.

Ninety-two Year Old Wins Out.

Beaver, Utah.—Final returns in this city now show that Mrs. R. Christensen, ninety-two years old, has been elected county attorney. He is a democrat and believed to be the oldest practicing attorney in the country.

Suffrage Seems to Be Lost.

Woman suffrage, on the face of nearly half the probable vote cast upon the proposition, fails to show the virility which it was thought would develop on later returns of Tuesday's election.

In a total of 95,000 votes, including Douglas and Lancaster counties, there is an affirmative vote of 45,154 and a negative of 50,252, a majority against suffrage amounting to 5,198. On the basis of these figures, the suffrage proposition appears to have been lost. Under the law, it cannot again be submitted until the general election in November, 1918.

The Nebraska legislature is democratic in both houses. Fifty-eight democrats and thirty-four republicans have been elected to the lower house, according to present returns, with eight seats to be heard from. Eighteen democrats have been elected to the senate, with one seat to be heard from, one unreported, and thirteen republicans elected.

Relegate Prohibition for Eight Years.

San Francisco.—Not only did the men and women voters of California bury statewide prohibition on Tuesday by a majority that may reach close to 200,000, but they adopted a referendum amendment prohibiting another vote on the question within a period of eight years. The campaign against prohibition was waged almost entirely on the plea that its passage would destroy vineyards and wineries worth more than $200,000,000, with only five days' grace after the official count was certified.

STILL WORK FOR BALLOT.

Suffragists Will Not Give Up Fight in Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb.—Mrs. Draper Smith president of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association, is withholding judgment on the suffrage election until further returns are in.

If suffrage should lose the state has a tremendous working force with which to win next time, she says.

Mrs. M. B. Munson, who has campaigned the state for eight months, says that the Douglas county vote is about five times better than she figured.

"We expected to lose it by 5,000," she said. "I am disappointed in the poor showing in Lancaster and York, but we expect to win our majority in the western part of the state and also expect to get the 35 per cent of the vote for governor easily."

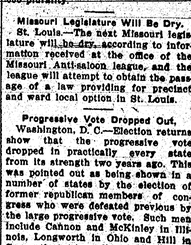
Mrs. F. A. Harrison of Lincoln, state secretary of the equal suffrage organization, said: "We have not given up hope yet and are phoning to workers in various parts of the state to ascertain results. The western counties which have not been heard from yet may swing more votes to suffrage. If we are defeated the work will not stop."

Election Results Are Beneficial.

New York.—The result of the recent election is reflected in a broader inquiry for investment issues and general advances in the prices of listed securities being traded in outside the stock exchange. Another helpful factor was the announcement that the Liverpool cotton exchange is to be open on a restricted basis of operations.

Howell Sends Congratulations.

Lincoln, Neb.—Governor Morehead has received the following message of congratulation from R. B. Howell, the



HON. R. B. HOWELL
Republican nominee for Governor who went down in defeat at the election Tuesday.

defeated republican candidate for governor:

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 5.—John H. Morehead, Governor, Lincoln, Neb.: Accept my congratulations upon your success and handsome plurality.

R. B. HOWELL.

Two Parties Lose Standing.

Providence, R. I.—As neither the progressives nor socialists cast two per cent of the total vote for governor Tuesday, they lose their standing as legal political parties in this state. The republicans and the democrats now are the only parties entitled to nominate their candidates through the caucus system.

Hawaii Goes Republican.

Honolulu.—The republicans were successful in the election held here, winning the territorial and municipal offices, with a few exceptions. Hon. J. K. Kalanianaole (Prince Cupid) was re-elected delegate to congress by 3,000 plurality.

Missouri Legislature Will Be Dry.

St. Louis.—The next Missouri legislature will be dry, according to information received at the office of the Missouri Anti-saloon league, and the league will attempt to obtain the passage of a law providing for precinct and ward local option in St. Louis.

Progressive Vote Dropped Out.

Washington, D. C.—Election returns show that the progressive vote dropped in practically every state from its strength two years ago. This was pointed out as being shown in a number of states by the election of former republican members of congress who were defeated previous by the large progressive vote. Such men include Cannon and McKinley in Illinois, Longworth in Ohio and Hill in Connecticut, according to returns the progressives showed most strength in Kansas and California.

Lincoln, Neb.—The Sunday baseball proposition received a majority in the city, the vote being 3,632 for and 3,402 against, a majority of 230. It is not yet certain, however, that this will be effective, as such proposition must receive a majority of all of the votes cast at the election. It is considered certain, however, that such a majority was obtained.

Lincoln—Figures on the woman suffrage amendment are in no wise complete, but returns now in indicate its defeat by a substantial majority.

WINCHESTER
THE W BRAND
REVOLVER AND PISTOL CARTRIDGES.
Winchester Revolver and Pistol cartridges in all calibers prove their superiority by the targets they make. Shoot them and you'll find they are
ACCURATE, CLEAN, SURE

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
WAITING FOR YOU
Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta
160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre
The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre —get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.
Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature, certificates as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to
W. V. Bennett, 220 17th St., Room 4, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebr.
Canadian Government Agent.

Too Good.

Reggy—Sweet Arline, will you be mine?

Sweet Arline—Before I answer your question let me ask you one. Do you swear when you lose your collar stud?

Reggy—Never!

Sweet Arline—Then it cannot be. I cannot marry a man who has no spirit.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In the Suffrage States.

"The candidates are having a club held over them."

"Is it a woman's club?"

A mouse scares a woman almost as badly as a milliner's bill scares a man.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

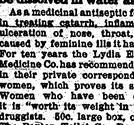
The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and, that caused by females the list is no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh and irritating. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Relieve sallow complexion, sick headache and indigestion, as millions know.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good



ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK. U.S. PAT. OFF.
Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises. Stops the lameness and pain from a Spavin, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be worked. $2 a bottle delivered. Book your case for special instructions and Book 2 K Free.
ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Veins or Muscles, Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Allays pain. Price $1.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL
Rooms from $1.00 per day single, 75 cents up double.
EUROPEAN PLAN
CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 46-1914.

LIMITED CHOICE OF VIANDS

Guest Who Didn't Care for Salmon Was in Fair Way to Have Hot Breakfast.

In some parts of the Canadian back country the recurrence of boiled salmon, broiled salmon, salmon cutlets, and salmon steak at every meal becomes, after a few weeks, a trifle monotonous. To the native palate, brought up on it, this constant reappearance of the selfsame dish is a supreme course; but to the newly arrived tourist it grows at least into a feeble joke.

"Is there nothing else for breakfast?" said one such victim of colonial hospitality to a waiter, after a plate of mustard were laid before him on the table."

"Nothing else!" replied the host, in surprise. "Why, there's salmon enough there for six, ain't there?"

"Yes," responded the guest, mildly; "but I don't care for salmon."

"Well, then, fire into the mustard," was the rejoinder.

Preparing for Eventualities.

Shortly after the declaration of war in Germany, the cashier of the largest bank in Dresden received from a stranger the following letter, postmarked Dresden:

"Dear Sir: A few weeks ago, while in Berlin on my vacation, I found myself temporarily in need of money and pawned my diamond ring. I enclose the pawn ticket to you, asking that you redeem the ring, sell it for what it will bring and turn the proceeds over to the Red Cross fund. It may be that I shall have no further use for jewels."

Generally.

"Where was the big sea fight of which you were speaking?"

"On the front page, I think, my dear."

A REBELLION
Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometime it will surely rebel and demand proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made stout.

There is the time to try Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A lady of Washington says: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair.

"But one day my stomach was, it appeared, relished and digested Grape-Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried.

"The rest is now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for much of the nourishment that I get. The vote have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts.

"My baby got fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts. I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat, for his health is just perfect." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

State Treasurer George has called in $110,000 of state warrants.

Few farmers' institutes will be held during November on account of the heavy work of corn husking and election, and Thanksgiving day.

A general banquet of the twenty-one societies comprising organized agriculture will be held in Lincoln on the night of January 20.

Nebraska has 77,074 square miles of land exclusive of lakes and streams, according to reports summarized by the state board of agriculture. There are approximately 49,203,000 acres of land in the state.

The only agricultural short course scheduled for the month is the junior short course at Norfolk from November 16 to 20. This course is through the co-operation of four counties—Madison, Stanton, Pierce and Wayne.

Secretary Mellor of the state board of agriculture is receiving estimates on the corn yield in the various precincts of the state. The yield per acre has been requested by the board from the crop correspondents in touch with the situation in each locality.

Dr. W. F. Booth, superintendent of the state school for deaf at Omaha, has filed a report with the state board of control. He says there were 163 pupils in the school November 30, 1914, an increase of one year over the attendance in the year 1912. Fifty-five were graduated and discharged and one died since 1912.

While three members of the board of control were at Kearney last week, the formal transfer of the reformatory hospital there was made from Dr. Nelle G. C. Deffenbaugh, the retiring superintendent, to Dr. E. R. Van der Slice, recently appointed as her successor. George Waldefohr, bookkeeper for the board, has been sent to Kearney to check over the accounts and take an inventory of the institution property.

Freight rates on oil in Nebraska have been attacked by the national petroleum association and by the Marshall Oil company and the railway commission has set a hearing for November 24, beginning at 10:30 a. m. Complaints were filed some time ago, but the commission had set no date for a hearing. All of the railroads in the state are complained of, the allegation being that they charge unreasonable rates.

Night school sessions are looming up at the state penitentiary. Layers of grease and various varieties of dirt are being scrubbed and scraped from the walls of the old dining room, which will be used as a schoolroom. Desks which will awaken memories of long gone by school days in the minds of some of the inmates will be installed. Some of the men have few or no memories of school days, and these will experience for the first time the thrill of "starting school."

The abolition of the office of state superintendent of public instruction, provision for seven months' school in all districts, a classification of all schools, free high school education, elimination of the third grade county certificate, higher qualifications in general for teachers, compulsory education, pensions for school teachers, are a few of the changes needed to make Nebraska schools better, according to a report of the commission for the revision of school laws, made to the state teachers' association at Omaha by State Superintendent Delzell.

The attorney general's department is preparing to sue the counties of Dakota, Dixon, Boone, Burt, and dage for money alleged to be due the state under the provisions of the defunct law requiring counties to pay for the care of their own insane kept in state hospitals for the insane. The sums to be sued for, principal and interest, are as follows: Dakota, principal $1,977.32, interest $3,134.68; total, $5,012.20; Stanton, $2,205.89 principal and $3,284.41 interest, total, $5,440.30; Boone, $5,772.54 principal, $10,084.48 interest, total $15,857.03; Burt, $4,760 principal, $7,178.20 interest, total $11,899; Gage, $3,879.36 principal, $6,884.65 interest, total $10,764.01.

An increase of 245 of that last year is shown by the registration of the state university, according to the registration statistics compiled by Registrar Guy Cowdery. The total for 1913 was 3,752. For this year the total is 3,807.

The county fair exhibit of the college of agriculture that was sent to several counties during the past fall, has been requested for use at the second annual interstate agriculture and industrial congress to be held at St. Joseph, Mo., from December 9 to 12.

Although the votin gby mail law of Nebraska permits one to cast a ballot on election day without going home, most of the state capitol officials who maintain a legal residence at other places than Lincoln followed the old time custom of "going home to vote."

During the month of October the secretary of state's office collected a total of $8,277 in idrees, fees and miscellaneous items. Of that sum, $6,332 was occupation tax fro mcorporations and $935 was penalties after the tax became delinquent.

DISCOVER AN OLD FIREPLACE

ANNUAL MEETING OF STATE BAR ASSOCIATION

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What is Going On Here and There That is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

State convention of Christian Endeavor at Lincoln, November 12 to 16.

Nebraska Manufacturers' association annual meeting at Omaha, November 18 and 19.

Central Nebraska Poultry association at Kenesaw, November 30 to December 2.

Farmers' congress at Omaha, December 8 to 10.

Tenth annual convention of the Hotel Clerks' association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.

Farmers' Society of Equity convention at Omaha, December 8 to 10.

State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.

Bladen—The discovery of an Indian fireplace near this place has been reported to Doctor Gilmore of the state historical society. The fireplace, which may be several hundred years old, was found October 23 by W. E. Thorne, the owner of a farm while exeavations were being made for a rifle pit. The fireplace, which is just below the sod in the ground, was uncovered at a depth of about three feet. An Indian bowl, somewhat mutilated, was found at one side of the fireplace. The outer layer of the bowl is of clay and the middle layer of quartz. The variety of the quarts of which it is made is not found near Bladen. The site of the fireplace is on the Little Blue river.

State Bar Association Meeting.

Lincoln.—December 28 and 29 have been decided upon as the dates for the annual meeting of the Nebraska State Bar association. It will be held at the Lincoln hotel in this city. Frank Irvine, formerly supreme court commissioner and also professor of law in the Nebraska law school and later dean of the law school at Harvard and at present a prominent man of New York city, will deliver the principal address. Judge E. B. Perry of Cambridge, Neb., and W. A. Debord of Omaha will read papers. The president's address will be delivered by H. H. Wilson.

Dies From Old Wound.

Hastings—The body of John Gates, former Hastings young man, who died suddenly in Omaha, was brought to Hastings for burial. Death resulted from one of three bullets which Gates received in a shooting affray last spring and which the doctors were unable to locate in probing. Gates had apparently recovered and was walking about when he dropped dead. Physicians said the bullet had worked its way to a vital spot.

Dynamite Cap Explodes.

Pawnee City—Carson Purcell, 10 years old, suffered the loss of two fingers and a thumb on his right hand when a dynamite cap which he had found exploded. The boy did not know the danger of the cap and stuck it in such a manner as to cause an explosion.

Hastings.—Seventy-two head of hogs narrowly escaped burning to death on the farm of Joseph Sovereign, three miles north of Kenesaw, when the eighty-foot hog house from which they were released, wrapped in flames was totally destroyed.

West Point.—The Cuming county live stock and agricultural association at Wisner has wound up its affairs and disposed of the buildings and property and has ceased to be one of the institutions of the county. In spite of the most loyal support of the local people it has never been a paying investment.

Good Yield of Alfalfa.

Normal—Seventy tons of alfalfa from ten acres of ground is the 1914 record of the field of William J. Temple, who lives near here. There were five cuttings with the following yields in tons: 20, 20, 12, 7, 10. The field is six years old and there have been five cuttings each year with the exception of 1912 and 1913. Last year there were two cuttings and a seed crop. In 1912 there were four cuttings. The seed was grown in Lancaster county and Mr. Temple purchased it from a man near Bennet.

A Mother's Heroism.

Hastings.—Quick action of a mother in wrapping a cloth around the hands and arms of Miss Maude Parks probably saved the daughter's life, although it is feared Miss Parks' hands are so badly burned that amputation may be necessary. With both hands wet with gasoline, used in cleaning a pair of kid gloves, the girl screamed and started to run as the flames enveloped her. The mother held her and smothered the flames, which had spread to her clothing.

LETITIA'S DEFIANCE

By CATHERINE COOPER.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"My dear Letitia, you are no more suited to the lecture platform than I am to open a mothers' meeting." Norman Prince gazed fondly down at his sweetheart. There was, however, sufficient of masculine superiority in his expression to irritate Letitia.

"Men always make such absurd comparisons," she retorted quickly. "Just because you cannot preside at a mothers' meeting is no reason to suppose I cannot lecture successfully on better babies."

"The idea is absurd," Norman said, more hotly than he realized. "A girl of your age can't know anything about either better or worse babies, and as for lecturing on the subject to women who have brought up children as old as you are—well, your own common sense should teach you the folly of such an idea."

"And your own common sense should tell you that I would not consider lecturing on a subject I had not mastered. Just because women have brought up children is no sign they have brought them up properly."

"And you are going to teach these mothers how their children might have been had they heard your lecture first." Norman laughed long and heartily.

Letitia's eyes were fixed wrathfully upon him. She was very serious over her proposed series of lectures before the club and she did not like being laughed at. She was sorry Norman was so fond a specimen of manhood. It was difficult to give him up, but perhaps when she had succeeded in showing him and her world that she was an eminent speaker he would come back to her and bow in acknowledgement of her gift.

Before she could speak the fiery words that would terminate their engagement Norman himself gave expression to his quickly matured resolution.

"Letitia, I am sorry to have hurt you, but

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

The big stock of Dry Goods, Cloaks, Suits and Skirts bought of I. Shirley & Co. will be closed out at once regardless of prices. Bring your cash, no goods charged, exchanged or returned, this sale means a big saving to you. All best calico worth 6c for 4c. Coats thread 4c.

100 New Fall Cloaks

All colors, all styles, all latest models. All must be sold at once. This means a saving of many dollars to the buying public

50 New Fall Suits and Dresses

All must be sold. Come early and get the choice at prices lower than wholesale cost. The suits and dresses are made of the best material in all colors, and the very latest models. We can please you in style, price and quality

100 cloaks worth up to $15, at $2.75

These cloaks are last years models. They are made of all wool material and in all colors. If you want a good warm cloak that will give you good service at the lowest price ever made on good cloaks, be sure and see this line.

Extra Special! Extra!

50 Children's Cloaks, worth up to $6	$1.45
50 Ladie's Dress Skirts, worth up to 6.50	$1.95
100 Ladie's Silk Petticoats, worth up to 6.50	$2.25
100 Ladie's Shirtwaists, worth up to 2.25	79c

All muslin underwear at half price. **All Ladie's and Children's Sweaters half price**

Everything in Dry Goods at cost; all Dress Goods at cost; all Silks and Velvets at cost; all Blankets at cost. Buy your winter supply now while stock is complete. Make some money

NOEL BROS. **HUMBOLDT, NEBR.**

The Table Rock Argus

Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.

A. B. F. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor and Publisher

TO INSURE PUBLICATION all news or advertising copy must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. Ad copy brought in later will not be given attention until next issue. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The American Boy

The SAFE boys' magazine
Twelve months of healthful brief food **Only $1 a year**
All boy for all boys, not a child's magazine. Clean as a whistle, full of pictures, 48 to 56 pages every month. Stories, inspiring stories of travel, adventure, athletics, history, school life, written by most popular boys' authors. Instructive special articles. Fine articles on football and other athletics. Articles on Mechanics, Electricity, Photography, Popular Science, How To, Make Things, Stamp Collecting, Shop-how-to-do-doing, Inventions and Natural Wonders.

For low clubbing Rates call the Editor of
The "Argus".

Read by 500,000 boys and approved by their parents.

PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Protruding Piles, Itching Piles, Bleeding Piles, Fistula Fissure and all diseases of the Rectum CURED under a positive GUARANTEE.

YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable and permanent. Write to or call at once at Mackville County. I cured them and others in your neighborhood.

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SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 56 page book for women, I will send them to you free and postage paid. These books contain much information of great value to anyone afflicted with piles or any form of Rectal Trouble, and hundreds of testimonial letters. Whether you take treatment of me or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it will pay you.

SPECIALIST. ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS. **M. NEY SMITH, M. D.,** 816-818 10TH & OLIVE STS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

WYOMING LANDS ON THE Burlington's New Thro Line

The Burlington's new Mainline through Central Wyoming brings a new country within close touch with the East and South.

The homebuilder with a few hundred dollars has here the chance of a life time. The field is broad; no "off" years crops as certain as soil, sunshine and moisture can make them. Make a trip over this great railroad. See Douglas, that noted stock center—Casper, famous for her sheep, oil fields and refineries—Thermopolis, her curative Hot Springs, sanitariums and the great Owl Creek Country to which she is the gateway. See other prosperous towns of the Big Horn Basin as you traverse their fertile valleys, Worland, Basin, Greybull, Lovell, Powell, Cody and others. You can make this journey on our new trains between Denver, Cheyenne and Billings, every mile presenting surprises in scenic charm or cultivated valley. Ask for folders telling about the climate, crops, live stock, Government irrigated home-steads under no interest 20 year payments; Ca re Act and bargains in deeded lands.

Burlington Route

S. B. Howard, Asst. Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.

Dont forget the poultry show at Pawnee City Dec. 16-17- 18

Mrs. Moulton returned the first of the week from a two weeks visit in Omaha.

Xmas Bazzar.

The Ladies Guild of the M. E. church will hold a Xmas bazar in the church basement Dec. 5. A good place to buy your Xmas presents.

Mrs Mary Fox and Mrs Nancy Taylor are visiting at York Nebr at the home of the latters son Frank Wyman, before returning they will visit their brother Wes Kerns of Adams Nebr.

Wednesday afternoon the Presbyterian Missionary society met with Mrs Hales, the usual study was taken up, the weather being fine about twenty were present. Refreshments were served and all enjoyed the meeting.

AUCTION SALE - Selling furniture, stoves, carpets, bedding, new granite ware, canned fruit etc on Saturday afternoon Nov. 14 at 2 o'clock at John Becke's brick house one block north of park.

Editor Moore of DuBois made this office a pleasant call Tuesday afternoon.

The Missionary meeting of the M E Church met with Mrs. Fannie C Norris Wednesday afternoon.

CEMENT WORK

For all kinds of Cement work see A. H. Croley, Table Rock Nebr.

For a nice easy shave, a smooth hair-cut a shampoo or face massage try Roy Dunn at the White Barber shop west of Post-office.

The Degree of Honor are planning for a good time next Wednesday evening. Come out and see who will be the king and queen.

Mr and Mrs John Bush entertained at dinner Sunday, Mr and Mrs J. A. Purcell, Mr and Mrs G. E. Hedea and Mr and Mrs C. W. Widdifield.

The following pupils in the 2nd Primary were neither absent nor tardy during the past nine weeks:

Roberts Kovanda
Hazel Dehart.
Jenlevive Vaughn
Lorna Roach
Dorothy Pierce
Arthur Barret
Loyd Harmon
Frank Langr

SELECTIONS FOR FALL

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Our showing of Fall suits and Overcoats is the finest in the history of our store and to the man who appreciates choice CLOTHES we want to suggest that the early selection at this store the best. One look of our distinctive and refined garments will convince you of their superiority.

New and beautful fabrics conservative, or the extreme limit of good style. Beautiful in the English effects, soft rolling lapels and cuff sleeves

OVERCOATS in the new Balmacane, long belted back single and double breasted effects, Chinchillas and all new rough goods.

SPECIAL VALUES
KUPPENHEIMER and
FIFFORM

Suits $16.50 to $30.00
Overcoats $15.00 to 25.00

Other makes but splendid values in suits and Overcoats at from $10.00 to $16.50. Every garment guaranteed as represented or your money refunded.

I. SHIRLY and COMPANY
The Better Clothes Store
HUMBOLDT, NEBRASKA

Dr. W. S. Cherry,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
— PHONES —
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FRANK A. BARTON,
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Office over Farmer's National Bank
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A. O. U. W. No. 293.

Regular Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays in A. O. U. W. Hall.

Visiting Brothers Welcome.

LEWIS FELLERS, Master Workma
WILLIAM LINN, Recorder

Call A. R. Martin for
Auto Livery
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Service night or day.
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Justice of the Peace, Notary Publ
Insurance Rent
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK NEBRASKA

FOR DELICATE CHILDREN

A Mother's Letter to Mothers.

Mrs. E. W. Cooper of Bloomfield, N. J., says: "My child, seven years old, had a bad cold and was weak and quite run down in health. She had been in this condition for about six weeks when I began giving her Vinol. It was a wonderful help to the child, breaking up her cold quickly and building up her strength beside. I have also found Vinol a most excellent tonic for keeping up the children's strength during a siege of whooping cough."

Vinol is a wonderful combination of two world-famed tonics—the medicinal body building elements of cod liver oil and iron for the blood, therefore it is a perfectly safe medicine for children, because it is not a patent medicine, everything in it is printed on every package, so mothers may know what they are giving their little ones.

Therefore we ask every mother of a weak, sickly or ailing child in this vicinity to try Vinol on our guarantee.

COTTON DRUG CO.

Table Rock Lodge No. 108 A. F. A. M.

R. C. ZINK, Worshipful Master
L. G. SCHURR, Secretary
Regular Meeting Night, Second and Fourth Tues. days of each month.

Dr. Roy R. Scarr,
DENTIST
Office Hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 5.
CALL, PHONE 28.

MODERN WOODMEN of AMERICA

A Fraternal Beneficiary Society.
The Giant of the Fraternal World.

TABLE ROCK CAMP. No. 992

meets the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall.

Visiting Neighbors always welcome

L. C. Schurr, Venerable Council
C. W. Beck, - - - Clerk

Baby Can Help In Applying
Campbell's Varnish Stains
Spreads smoothly, flows freely and hardens into a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 15 colors
Made by Carpenter-Morton Co., Boston
BROOM HOLDER FREE
Present this Coupon at dealer's store and receive one of the Campbell Broom Holders free.
FOR SALE BY
COTTON DRUG CO.

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 126.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13		9:06 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
16	3:15 p. m.	3:25 p. m.
41	3:13 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
42	3:40 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
43	11:10 p. m.	11:15 p. m.
44	3:02 a. m.	3:07 a. m.
19		6:30 a. m.

190 leaves Lincoln
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat. 6:00 p. m.
Mon and Wed 8:20 p. m.

LADIES TAKE NOTICE!

We have completed arrangements to equip your kitchen with the valued and much prized aluminum cooking ware. With every purchase made at our store, we present you a coupon; when your purchases aggregate $50, a $3.00 item in pure aluminum is given you FREE; you pay 48c in cash to cover the packing expenses.

A Few Reasons why Every Kitchen Should Be Outfitted with Aluminum Ware:

1 The everlasting qualities of the ware do away with repeated renewals of cooking utensils.
2 The high conductiveness of the metal reduces fuel cost one-half.
3 This feature also assures an evenness of heat which makes possible the cooking of delicate foods without fear of burning or scorching.
4 The hygenic quality of the ware reduces the dangers of stomach ills which the old-fashioned utensils promoted. There can be no flaking of aluminum. Therefore diminishes the risk of appendicitis, tumors, etc. There can be no poisonous chemecial reactions, because aluminum is acid proof.

The forementioned merits should recommend aluminum to your use, especially where we are giving you these utensils as tokens of appreciation of your patronage. Our first gift will be a two-piece combination set---an article of general kitchen use. When you have secured this, other articles will be issued including a

3 Piece Cereal Set — 9 Cup Percolator — Fry Pan — 8 Quart Dairy Pail
3 Quart Rice Cooker — 3 Piece Steamer Set — 6 Quart Tea Kettle
6 quart Preserve Kettle — 6 quart Sagce Pan — 6 quart Berrlin Kettle

Make Your Start Today. Ask For A Coupon.

C. I. NORRIS
Table Rock, Nebraska.

Make Your Start Today. Ask For A Coupon.

Elra Gibbs of Elk Creek visited here last Tuesday.

Mrs. Earl Irwin and little daughter are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr and Mrs Hickman at Humboldt.

A baby boy was born to Mr and Mrs Hughes at Lewiston on Oct 27 and Grandpa and Grandma Gettle are rejoicing over the little one.

Mrs Wilcox left Thursday afternoon for a visit at the Cliff Mitchell home at Wilsonville. Mr Mitchell is in very poor health having suffered a stroke of paralysis a short time ago.

For all kinds of work call on Mrs. Fielder.

Mrs. David of Lincoln was a business visitor here last week.

G. B. Johnson returned Saturday morning from his western trip.

Mrs. Etta Buerstetta of Lincoln was looking after business interests

Mrs. Jessie Helmer entertained a number of ladies at dinner, Wednesday.

Will Cress and family spent Sunday with W D Myers and wife on the Richardson Co. line.

Savi McNutt of Lincoln was a visitor here last week.

Two Pedigreed Mule-footed Boars for sale. W. A. Frank.

Prof Trout attended the Teachers meeting at Omaha last week.

Last Friday the regular W C T U met with Mrs. Ben Herr; a good attendance of our members were present and nine W C T U ladies from Pawnee City visited us. Mrs. J D Albright gave a report of the State Convention and others gave talks. Refreshments were served and all went away feeling they had spent a pleasant afternoon together.

WE KNOCK ALL SPOTS OUT OF CLOTHING

The most perfect Dry Cleaning Plant in the state--not in volume but in detail.

We clean garments for ladies, children and men-woolens, silks, serges, without injury to fabric.

We eliminate all odors of gasoline and also eliminate all mineral oils, basic ingredients of cleaning.

Leave your orders at the Argus Office. We pay parcels post or express charges one way.

IF WE DO NOT DO WORK SASISFACTORILY WE WANT NO PAY.

AUBURN TAILORING AND DRY CLEANING COMPANY

Do you know The Youth's Companion as it is to-day?

Enlarged, Improved and Better than ever

Now,

More reading than is given in any American monthly

or

52 times a year—not 12

Send To-day for Sample Copies

W G Carter was a business visitor at Helvye Nebr the first of the week

Mr and Mrs Wm Wheeler, son-in-burn and daughters of Stella visited the formers sister Mrs Alida Butler the first of the week.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURH

Sunday School	10.00 a. m.
Preaching	11:00 a. m.
Christian Endeavor	7:00 p. m.
Preaching	7:30 p. m.

At next Sunday morning service the sacraments of baptism and Lord's supper will be celebrated. In the evening the minister will speak on—The Real Christ and the Historical Christ. Every body welcomed

It is a satisfaction that such large numbers attended the different services last Sunday. If your children do not go to Sunday School we would be delighted to have them with us.

A fine crowd of young people attended the C E society. There is room for others. COME ONE COME ALL

F. C. Hullhorst Pastor

AUCTION SALE - Selling furniture, stoves, carpets, bedding new granite-ware, canned fruit etc on Saturday afternoon Nov. 14 at 2o'clock at John Becke's brick house one block north of park.

COMING!

UNDER THE LAURELS

NOV. 20.

Miss Alta Parker spent Sunday at home.

Al Dort was over from Pawnee City last Friday

Mr and Mrs Roscoe Livermore, motored to Lincoln on Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter Stover and sister Miss Irma returned to Omaha Sunday.

Bernie Uhler who is working at Beatrice spent Sunday with home folks.

Misses Hazel Taylor and Donnie Thompson of Lincoln spent Sunday at home,

Mrs. Roy Clark and children left for Sioux Falls S. D. Sunday.

Mrs. Harriet McLaughlin is spending the week at the home of Mrs W. F. Frank.

Mrs Peter Gold left Monday for a few days visit at the home of her son George Kinney of Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Mitchell and children and Mrs. Jake Lehman motored to Vermilion Kas. Sunday.

Mrs John Fulton and father, Mr Allinson visited with Mrs. Endleman at Wymore Saturday and Sunday.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Paid In, $50,000 — Surplus, $10,000

Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on all points in Europe. Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance written at lowest rates.

Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska. Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, President — G. D. MILLER, V. P. — N. V. DAVID, Vice President — C. J. WOOD, Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

FINE FEATHERS

by WEBSTER DENISON

NOVELIZED FROM EUGENE WALTER'S DRAMA BY THE SAME NAME

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co., 1914.

A terrific arraignment of the "get-rich-quick" idea that has become almost a national calamity. How a happy home was transformed by a pretty woman's natural longing for costly apparel and luxurious living.

CHAPTER I.

Paradise on Easy Terms.

Young Mrs. Reynolds sat on the steps of her new bungalow, a home of her own with all the conveniences of a city apartment—gas, hot and cold water, modern plumbing. Only fifty minutes from Herald square, yet removed from the strife and turmoil of the crowded metropolis. A place to rear children where they could romp and play. Close to school and churches. Excellent markets. Half an acre of ground to raise her own vegetables and chickens. A fine view of the bay and Long island. A good spot to live as God meant her to live. Only five hundred dollars down and the rest the same as rent!

Glorious aggrandisement of suburban life; vivid picture from the landshark's brush. The painter struggles to express on canvas the subtle power of nature; with what facile flow of verbal coloring does this other artist reveal its charm!

Jane wanted a home and so did Bob, her husband, and, with their limited means, that meant a home in the suburbs. At the first inspection of this modern Elysium the agent persuaded Reynolds to invest. What better could they do, he argued. The pretty little house, new and clean and so easy to care for. And the location, why, that alone was worth the price. Think of the saving a garden would mean and what a joy those new-laid eggs! Jane, somehow, was not vicariously enthusiastic, but Bob was and she acquiesced. The task of moving had fallen to her, for her husband's duties kept him at the office even on such a momentous occasion as this.

"Oh, if the vans would only come," she sighed. "What in the world can have happened? It is four o'clock and they promised to have them here by noon."

Down the road, the one that the Utopian Land company's map dignified as Sunset street, there appeared a vision of hope. A soiled, swaggering, red-faced, blue-aproned vision.

"There's one of the movers now," exclaimed the young wife. She advanced to meet him.

"Goodness, what makes you so late? Mr. Green said you'd be here at twelve o'clock. How will we ever get moved in tonight?"

"That's what's bothering me, madam. The trucks are down at the entrance to this meadow and Rochester himself doesn't own enough gasoline to get them up through the sand. The boss said they was finished at two and they'd finished in the way they were when Staten Island was discovered, but that's all. We've been trying for hours, putting boards in front of the wheels, but it's no go. I've got to get teams from somewhere. They'll be extra. That's why I came up to see you. Is it all right?"

"Oh, I don't know. I guess so. You'll have to settle that with Mr. Reynolds. But for mercy sakes do anything necessary to get us moved in. I've waited here for four hours."

"We'll do our best, ma'am, but it'll take some time, yet. You'll hanker after many of these Staten Island jobs."

Mrs. Reynolds went back for another interview.

"It is pretty," she said, "but it's a little lonesome. If they would only hurry! And I do wish Bob could have got off. He would have stirred those stupid men up some way."

She had spent the hours of her long vigil planning a place for all their goods and chattels. She had as completa picture of the ensemble as a stage manager has of his setting. That ought to expedite matters, she thought, when the furniture did come.

After what seemed another interminable wait she sighted an approaching wagon. It was an ordinary truck-and-cart such as is used in construction work. It was piled high with bureaus, tables, chairs and boxes in a jumbled, anomalous mass that augured many breaks and scratches.

"This is the best I could do, ma'am," called the driver, as he brought the load to a halt at the door. "There ain't a moving van within five miles and it'd be dark before we got one. But we'll get you in all right."

"Oh, do be careful, won't you?" she answered. "I wouldn't heap things so."

Startling feats of prestidigitation and the energy minding men are wont to display when their task is nearing an end soon dispelled the fear. The contents of the last wagon were disappearing when Reynolds arrived. He had had a hard day at the office and a threesome trip on suburban ferry and trolley that seemed doubly long because of the suspense. But he bounded into the house like a schoolboy and, ignoring the presence of the movers, clasped his wife in his arms and implanted a resounding kiss.

"Hello, honey," he cried as he released her and stood surveying the room. "Isn't this great? A castle all our own!" Then—as he looked at her—"and a tired, dirty, but beautiful little queen. And she is just going to sit down and not stir another time until slaves have done her bidding and served her a royal repast of—"

"Bologna and potato salad, my lord!"

"Don't you believe it. Look, Jane." He unwrapped a package hurriedly and disclosed a two-pound sirloin.

"That's good for tired muscles and this for tired nerves. Sparkling Burgundy fresh from a Staten Island brewery. We're going to have a regular house warming and I'm going to prepare it."

"Let's get everything in first, Bob. That's the last load. Did you see what they brought it in?"

"Yes, where's the van?"

"They couldn't get it up here. You'll have to settle with the man. They said there would be an extra charge for the wagon."

He went out to conclude negotiations. Presently he called her:

"Jane, come out and look over the estate. I bought some seeds and I'm going to start a garden tomorrow. And see, dear," he said as they looked arms and strolled down the path, bordered on either side by a new, scraggly box hedge: "I brought something for you."

From a bulging pocket he drew out packages of seeds and bulbs.

"Flowers of all kinds, honey!—jonquils, hyacinths, daffodils—"

"Why, foolish," she interrupted with a laugh, "they won't grow this year." Then, as she saw his crestfallen look: "But never mind; did some bad man impose on my little city boy? We'll plant them and just make them grow. What are these? Nasturtiums, pansies, sweet peas—that's more like it; and I'm just crazy for a whole bed of salvia."

And so they talked and planned and selected the sites for the beds, and Jane, who was much better versed in such matters than her urban husband, told him what would have to be done with the soil, a barren, sandy formation that would scarcely nourish a sunflower.

He ran into the house for his garden seeds, a whole array of the suburbanite's delights from radishes to musk melons. He had enough for a small farm. By the time they had decided where the domain of practical husbandry should end and that of the flowers begin, it was dark.

"If the lord chancellor of my culinary hosts pleases, I'm hungry," she informed him. "Let's kill the fatted sirloin and make merry. If all those seeds of yours grow we'll have to turn vegetarians later, so we had better whet our appetites on beef."

"All right," he told her as they reached the veranda, "you just sit here and when dinner's all ready I'll announce it."

But in a minute he had surrendered and was strolling her.

"Where in the world are things, Jane? The kitchen utensils, I mean. I've opened three boxes and I haven't struck anything but books and linen."

They found the needed box under two trunks and a pile of pictures. He got it open and led her back to the porch. He cleared the table and set it and then he was back to her again.

"The icebox is locked, Jane. Have you got the key?"

She found it in her bag.

"Oh, Bob," she said in tones pressing real calamity, "where isn't a bit of bread."

"Never mind, I'll get some," he answered. "There's a store right down on the car line."

"But that's three blocks. Maybe one of the neighbors would help us out in an emergency."

"I'd rather not ask the first day. I'll only be a minute, Jane."

Soon after he returned she scented the welcome aroma of coffee and a broiling steak and in a minute he called her.

With a kitchen towel stuck under his collar and a face as red as a stoker's he held a chair for her and bade her sit to the board.

"There, now is that, my lady?" he asked proudly. "Could the Waldorf's famous Oscar do any better? Eat, drink and be—"

"Merry," she finished for him. "I just know I'm going to collapse right here when my hunger's satisfied, for Bob, I'm tired, and it's such a job to put up a bed."

"I'll fix that, honey. Never felt better in my life. Why, if I had a lantern I'd go out and start my garden after I get you tucked away."

They sat over the coffee talking and planning.

There was a knock at the door.

"Good Lord, who's that?" said Bob. "It's nearly nine o'clock!"

"I don't know, but if it's Dick or any of your friends I just know I'll insult them, Bob. I'm nearly dead."

"Sh-h," he answered. "I'll go."

"Good evening!" said a cheery, though rather high-pitched voice as he opened the door. "I saw you moving in and I thought I'd drop around to see if there was anything I could do. I'm Mrs. Collins from up at the next cottage. Bungalow, James called it when we came here, but that was two years ago."

"It's awfully kind of you to call," said Reynolds. "Things are in a terrible mess here, but you won't mind, I'm sure."

He offered her a chair. Mrs. Collins opined she wouldn't mind. Her appearance buttressed her assertion that she usually took things as they were. She looked an easy-going, buxom sort; of good figure, but slightly passe otherwise as to personal charms and concomitant adornment. Her skirt of black serge was tight fitting and rather modish in cut, but soiled in places. Her white shirt-waist was open at the collar and tucked under, revealing a throat full and round, but red. Her hands matched the color and were coarse in texture. Her abundant hair was her chief attraction. It was done up in pompadour fashion and floated wildly here and there like some intrepid amazon's. But it, too, despite the magnificence of its growth, could not escape the general tone of dowdiness that embraced the whole; for, in the greater part it was a light gold, but in intervening strands and at the roots it showed a darker

Mrs. Reynolds.

hue. Her eyes were clear blue with dark brows and lashes. Here nature had been neither cheated nor cajoled. Mrs. Collins' eyes, if all other clues were abandoned, pointed the way to good health and vivacity. Not quiet, but clouded; crossed by the lines of life; hard life; toilsome life. Mrs. Collins was forty-five and she looked her age.

Denied luxury of servants, social pleasures, mental irresponsibilities and milk baths, she would have passed for thirty.

"Do you like it here?" asked Jane, who had now come forward and met her caller.

"Well, James likes it. Little old New York and a four-room flat was good enough for me, but he wanted a bit of the country, and I put up with it for his sake. But, don't let me discourage you, dearie," she added quickly as she detected a slight waning of the young woman's smile, "it has its attractions here, too. It is mighty fine for children, only—we haven't got any."

"I must meet your husband," Bob declared. "I guess we are kindred spirits. I wanted a bit of the country, too, and a place I could call my own. Does Mr. Collins have a garden?"

"Oh, Lordy, yes. That's what he calls it, anyway. His specialty is potatoes that mostly don't amount to much. But he gets plenty of fresh air and exercise hoeing them and I guess that's better for him than polishing somebody's brass rail with his boot."

"How about flowers?" asked Jane. "Don't you enjoy having them?"

"Goodness, child, I don't find much time for flowers, though I am mighty fond of geraniums. I had a bed of them the first year, but I found that the water here was more useful for washing dishes. Potatoes, you know, don't need any watering, so I leave the gardening to James."

Mrs. Collins arose. "Well, I'll be going, dear. I know how tired you are after a day like this. Don't forget, now, if there's anything you need in the morning, just run right over. The store won't be open Sunday and you are sure to have forgotten something."

Jane came forward again with extended hand. "That's awfully good of you, Mrs. Collins," she said cordially. "I will certainly take advantage of your offer."

"It's only human," her new neighbor answered. "People have got to stick together in places like this. When we came the only neighbors we had were mosquitoes and bullfrogs. The mosquitoes were friendly enough. They called around right away, and we could hear the bullfrogs at night. They kind o' made me homesick, for I'm awfully fond of frog legs. But the butcher would laugh at you if you asked for them here. Once when I did get James to bring some home I didn't enjoy them, for I felt like I was a cannibal, eating my next-door folks. Good night."

Reynolds opened the door for her and as he closed it turned quickly and took his young wife in his arms. Their nearest neighbor was obviously friendly, but also disquieting. Her attempt at cheerfulness was tinged with an evident atmosphere of discontent. Her impressions of their environment amused, but jarred also. He felt that Mrs. Collins was not exactly the person he would have chosen to initiate his wife into the charms of their new abode. But he made light of his impressions.

"We don't mind mosquitoes and bullfrogs, do we, honey? Let's clear away the dishes and then I'll rig up a place for welcome slumber. There is sure work here and tomorrow won't be a day of rest for us."

CHAPTER II.

Dick Brings a Hostage.

In Staten Island it is spring. Nature beckons. Across the bay from old Manhattan come new hosts to taste agrarian joys. Bob is happy; James is in his glory. Seeds are sprouting in the garden. A bed of radishes have thrown up their green shoots, the first harbingers of the season. Pale sprigs of early lettuce are peeping out. Beneath the glass frames of the hotbeds Jumbo tomato plants are creeping upward. You can almost see them grow. Pine sticks supporting empty packets mark the site of embryo beets, peas and kohl-rabi, and here is a row of poles for the delicious lima bean.

Back in her wire prison the Plymouth Rock sings and cackles, and beside her another fusses and scratches for her brood of fluffy chicks. On the porch of the Reynolds' cottage a canary trills and warbles, answering the chatter of myriad sparrows. In the kitchen Jane's song drowns the clatter of the dishes. Music is in the air; life is in the blood. Even Mrs. Collins has ceased to grumble. It is spring!

The Reynolds' dinner is for three tonight. For the first time since their coming the new home is to receive an urban caller.

"Good old Dick," said Jane as she set his place at the table. "I do hope he won't disappoint us."

Her fear was groundless. Dick Meade would not disappoint her, for he was an atom in the great legion of the unattached; a bachelor and alone. He had not formed the habit of declining invitations to dinner. Dick was a reporter on a morning newspaper in New York; a political reporter with a leaning to social ism and a leniency toward drink.

Poor, blue-eyed, boyish Dick, with a panacea for all earthly ills except his own; champion of the under dog, and one of them; an aspiring St. Patrick longing to drive out all the hydra-headed serpents of monopoly with a wand of words; a dreamer of dreams, but lovable, withal, and a stanch friend. He and Reynolds were almost opposite types and this very difference in their lives made them companionable. Dick, also, was not blind to the attractions of his friend's young wife. She was a charming hostess, he thought. The dulcet harmony he found in this home often lulled his own feverish philosophy, or, at least, upset it.

Jane heard them approaching now and hurried out to the veranda.

"Welcome, stranger," she said after she had escaped from Bob's embraces. "You have almost forsaken us."

Dick responded with a laugh and an obsequious bow. "Never, fair one; I have merely been conserving resources that I may pay toll to corporate interests en route. Thirty cents for the round trip, Jane. Enough for wiener schnitzel and two pilsners. Besides, I bring tribute to my fair island queen. See!" He held up a pasteboard box punctured here and there with airholes that he concealed. Jane took it from him.

"Something alive!" she cried as she tried to peep into one of the apertures. She ran into the house for scissors and returning, cut the string. Within there peered at her from two sleepy, light-blinded eyes, a fox terrier puppy, diminutive and finely marked.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Treatee.

William J. Burns, the noted detective, was talking to a New York reporter about the law.

"The law," he said, "sometimes makes mistakes. Unlucky, then, the victims of those mistakes if the law's administrators happen to be vain and foolish men. For such men cling to their errors with the persistence and the impudence wherewith the average drug fiend clings to his drug.

"These drug fiends! One of them, pale and in rags, entered a hospital the other day and said:

"'I understand you treat opium victims here.'

"'Yes, sir; that is correct.'

"'Well, lead me to a nice, clean bunk. I'm dying for six or seven pipes.'"

Good Graduation Gift.

Speaking of graduation gifts, one that would be appreciated by almost any right-thinking young man would be a steady job.

DRESSING FOR SALADS

EXPERT DESCRIBES THREE OF THE BEST YET INVENTED.

What Is Known as French Dressing Is Perhaps the Most Popular—Economy in Preparing Quantity at a Time.

Tomatoes, lettuce and cucumbers, apples and celery, asparagus, string beans and radishes—all the range of fruits and vegetables—combine in salads in such endless variety that the only law of combination lies in individual taste. Dressings, too, vary, but in them rule must be more nearly followed. These three recipes for salad dressing are given by Miss Cora E. Blezel, instructor in home economics, University of Wisconsin extension division:

French Dressing.—One tablespoonful vinegar, one-quarter teaspoonful onion juice, three tablespoonfuls olive oil, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, one-quarter teaspoonful salt. Add salt, pepper and onion juice to vinegar. Then add the olive oil, beating until thick and well blended. Use a cold bowl and cold ingredients. The ingredients may be put into a wide-mouthed bottle, corked and shaken until an emulsion is formed. The dressing may be mixed and set in the icebox until chilled; the oil and vinegar will separate on standing and require further beating. Following the correct proportions French dressing may be made in large amounts, kept in a bottle in the icebox and shaken before using.

Sour Cream Dressing.—One-half pint sour cream, two tablespoonfuls lemon juice, one tablespoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, one teaspoonful mustard. Beat the cream until it is light and thick; add the other ingredients. Whipped cream may be substituted.

Cream Salad Dressing.—Ten egg yolks, one-half cupful butter, one teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful mustard, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, one teaspoonful sugar, juice of two lemons or one-quarter cupful vinegar. Melt the butter, cool it, and when tonic cream it. Add the beaten yolks and seasonings. Cook over hot water until thick, stirring constantly. Remove from fire, add lemon juice, and mix with whipped cream as it is used.

The housewife should plan to prepare a quantity of dressing at a time, keeping it in the icebox, and add sweet or sour cream as it is used. Preparing some foods in quantity is economy of time, fuel and energy.

Salmon, Cucumber Sauce.

One can salmon, one-half tablespoonful salt, one-half tablespoonful flour, one teaspoonful mustard, few grains cayenne, yolks of two eggs, one and one-half tablespoonfuls melted butter, the four-fourths cupful vinegar, four-fourth cupful vinegar, three-fourths tablespoonful granulated sugar, two tablespoonfuls cold water. Remove salmon from tin, rinse thoroughly with hot water and separate in flakes. Mix dry ingredients, add egg yolks, butter, milk and vinegar. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Add gelatin soaked in cold water, and add to salmon. Stand until set. Serve in individual molds with following sauce: Beat one-half cupful heavy cream until stiff, add pinch salt, pinch pepper and two tablespoonfuls vinegar; then add one cucumber, peeled and chopped.

Dark Cake for Thanksgiving.

One cupful molasses, one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful butter, one cupful milk, three cupfuls flour, two eggs, one-half pound raisins, one-quarter pound citron. Teaspoonful each cinnamon, nutmeg, allspice, one-quarter teaspoonful cloves, three-quarter teaspoonful soda. Bake in a fruit cake tin (large deep tin) two hours with a slow fire.

Spanish Buns.

One and one-fourth pounds of flour, one pound of sugar, half pound of butter, four eggs, a teacupful of cream or milk, warmed sufficiently to melt the butter; a tablespoonful of rosewater, two of wine, a grated nutmeg. Make into buns and bake

Sugar Cookies.

To make sugar cookies take three-fourths of a cupful of fat, one cupful sugar, one egg, one-fourth cupful milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, two cupfuls flour, one teaspoonful flavoring or spice. Roll thin, sprinkle with sugar, cut out and bake.

Spanish Omelet.

Fry two chopped onions in two tablespoonfuls of butter. When light brown add two chopped green peppers. Next add one quart of tomatoes. Season to taste, and stew until it reaches a pasty consistency. This is sufficient to fold into a six-egg omelet.

Pumpkin Fritters.

One pint of pumpkin, boiled and sifted, one pint of milk, two eggs, one half teaspoonful salt, pinch of ginger, one teaspoonful molasses, flour to make a batter stiff enough to drop on griddle as for buckwheat.

To Cut Cheese.

To cut neufchatel or other soft cheese in smooth slices for serving use a stout thread instead of a knife, as there will be no crumbling or breaking of the slices.

Your Margin of Health

is very small, indeed, when the appetite is poor, the digestion bad, the liver lazy and the bowels clogged—but don't remain that way; take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

today and let it help Nature restore these organs to their proper functions. Be sure to

GET HOSTETTER'S

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be Vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your Physician, Druggist, or Send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and name of nearest Vaccine Station. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill. Producers Virulent and Serum under U. S. License

SOME TERRIBLE WAR BILLS

That of the United States Government Heads the List in Point of Size.

The war of Napoleon in 13 years cost France $1,000,000,000, writes Wendell Phillips Dodge, in Leslie's. Our Civil war expenditure of the federal government was $3,400,000,000, nearly thirteen times as much a year as Napoleon's. The Franco-German war cost France $1,580,000,000, besides an added war indemnity of $1,000,000,000. This same great war, which lasted only 190 days, cost Germany $450,000,000 or an average fighting force of 1,250,000 men. The other big European war of the past half century, the Russo-Turkish war, cost Russia $786,100,000, but she had two years' fighting for her money. The war in the far East cost Japan $650,000,000 and Russia $723,000,000, not counting lost ships. Only toward the end had either side anything like a million men in the field. Italy's little war with Turkey cost $400,000 a day, allowing for 4 mere 60,000 fighting men; and the Boer war, in which England's army averaged 200,000, cost $1,055,000,000 in two and a half years.

Guilty.

The justice of the peace in a town in Ohio, in pursuance of his duties, had to hear and judge cases that were brought before him and also to perform occasional marriage ceremonies. He found it difficult to dissociate the various functions of his office.

Everything had gone smoothly until he asked one bride: "Do you take this man to be your husband?"

The bride nodded emphatically.

"And you, accused," said the justice, turning to the bridegroom, "what have you to say in your defense?"

A Reformer.

"Twobble is noted for his passion for striving after perfection."

"I must say that's a commendable trait."

"In some cases, yes, but Twobble spends all his time trying to achieve it in other people."

His Method.

"How did that writer acquire such a flowing style?"

"I think he uses a fountain pen."

Superior—

"Surpassing others in greatness, goodness, extent or value of any quality."—*Century Dictionary.*

That's the definition, and that's why Post Toasties are called the

Superior Corn Flakes

the surpassing, delicate Indian Corn flavour being sealed in by skillful toasting with sugar and salt.

Post Toasties

are made in clean, airy, modern factories—cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted to crisp golden flakes—

Ready to serve direct from the package.

To secure the Superior Corn Flakes, ask for

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

SCENE AMID THE RUINS OF BATTERED ANTWERP

Ruins of the houses battered and set on fire by the four thousand shells which the Germans sent into Antwerp during the bombardment. This scene is in the Rue de Peuple and is typical of many throughout Antwerp.

BLUNDER IS COSTLY

Belgian Regiment Almost Wiped Out on the Yser.

Germans by False Uniform Trap Worn Out Foe—Only 100 Survive of 600 Men—Deep Water in Trenches.

London, England.—The Daily News describes the terrible experiences of one Belgian regiment during the battle on the coast when this regiment withdrew from Antwerp. Through an error it was given two days' drill and inspection, instead of rest, and then went into action again in the network of trenches on the banks of the Yser. The newspaper's correspondent in his dispatch quotes one of the soldiers in this body as follows:

"There was a farm on our right and some of our men were firing at it when out of it opened and three officers in Belgian uniforms stepped out, shouting to cease firing. We sent a detachment of men to the farm and they were swept away by machine gun fire.

Trench Filled With Water.

"Later we entered the trenches. They were full of water and I was firing for six hours, thigh deep in water. The German machine guns shot us out of crevices in a raised bank only a few yards across the river. The Germans then got into our cross trenches and fired on our lines. We had to run back. I was too sleepy to run. I must have fallen asleep and then we must have been ordered to advance. I was too tired to get up, but some one kicked me and I got up, as did the man in front of me. He immediately was shot through the head and fell back on me. I got up again. A shell burst near me and three men who were running past just disappeared.

In Trenches With Germans.

"I found myself running forward again with others with fixed bayonets onto the Germans, who were firing from our own trenches. We were now left from 600. They did not wait, but scrambled over the bank across the river. We crouched in a big trench in mud. My rifle was jammed, but we heard, we thought, Germans whipping on the river side of our bank only six feet away from us. The speakers were in German, while he was sitting on the side, fearing to cross the river under our fire.

Only 100 of Regiment Left.

"So we stayed all night. Neither they nor we slept. Some of our men who crept up the bank to look over were shot. Some of the Germans climbed over and we fired at their heads, hands and arms as they became visible. A few made holes through the loose earth, through which we fired on each other. Then the French got around the end and there was heavy firing. We heard a few of the enemy slipping down to the river edge and the splashing of water. Then we scrambled over the bank and won. Only 100 of our regiment now remain."

SURE OF DINING IN PARIS

Discovery in Officer's Pocket Illustrates the Confidence of the German Army.

Antwerp.—The absolute confidence of the German army in its ability to reach Paris is illustrated by the discovery in the pocket of a Prussian officer who died in a Brussels hospital of a manuscript German-French vocabulary containing the following in the two languages:

"Which is the way to the Place de l'Opera?"

"How far is it to the Moulin Rouge?"

"Is the Louvre open now?"

"Give me three chickens, two bottles of champagne and three bottles of very old Burgundy."

GERMANS DIE LIKE HEROES

Little Rear Guard Stood Ground Against the French Till Last Man Perished.

Rome.—Recognition is given German discipline by Luigi Barzini, war correspondent with the French of the front, in the following story of a combat of man against man was told by the dead," wrote Mr. Barzini.

"A troop of Germans who had been left behind to guard the rear, and had taken cover in a ditch along the road, offered resistance to the very last—the last dead Frenchman lay three meters from the ditch. Then the storm passed over them and killed the last one. Stabbed through and through with the bayonet, the German soldiers lay against the embankment in a row. Bent bayonets and broken rifles spoke of the violence of the desperate struggle.

"The first in the row was a sergeant. It seemed that even in death he still uttered commands. Another group of dead lay about the body of the officer who had been in command. The similarity of expression on the faces of the dead was striking. Only the uniform told the private from the officer. There was a sort of fraternity among them in death. The dead Germans still had their knapsacks on their backs, were splendidly dressed, and appeared to be ready for parade."

BULLETS FAIL TO KILL HIM

British Army Officer Has Many Close Calls From Death in Battle Line.

London.—Lieut. A. C. Johnston, well known as Hants county's premier cricketer, is beginning to believe that he bears a charmed life. He has been sent home wounded from the front, but he said he considers himself mighty lucky to be even alive. He had many narrow escapes from death.

The day before he was wounded the nose of a shell hit a wall six inches from his head, while he was sitting on the steps of a house. Half the building was blown up and he was not even touched.

HEALTH MOVE BY BRITAIN

Three Consulting Physicians Assigned to Duty With Expeditionary Force in France.

London.—The British Medical Journal states that the war office has appointed Sir John Rose Bradford, Sir Wilmot Herringham and Sir Almroth Wright consulting physicians with the British expeditionary force in France.

Field Marshal Earl Kitchener, the Jofrnal says, also has decided to appoint a special army sanitary committee to advise the army council on all questions pertaining to the health of the troops.

Sir John Sloggett will be sent to France to co-ordinate the work of the army medical service under that of Sir John's ambulance and the Red Cross, of which he will be chief commissioner.

Make Rampart of Dead Men.

Paris.—In one of the hottest corners of the vast battlefield of the Marne the Germans were hard pressed by the French, and driven from their trenches. To check the victorious advance of the French troops they raised a rampart of dead and wounded. This wall, six feet high, the Turcos had to scale before they dislodged the enemy with their bayonets. In this corner of the fighting 7,000 German dead were found.

KISSED HIS DEAD SON AND CONTINUED

Spartan Russian Colonel Refused to Give Orders to His Troops.

Petrograd.—The Russian journal Sviet tells the following story of the Spartan conduct of Colonel Loupoukhine. He was listening, after the first great battle of Galicia, to the reading of the report of his regiment's casualties.

"'We have lost 200 killed and wounded,' he was told.

"'How many soldiers killed?' demanded Colonel Loupoukhine.

"'So many.'

"'How many officers killed?'

"'Only one.'

"'What is the name of this officer?'

"'Lieutenant Loupoukhine.'

"Not a muscle of Colonel Loupoukhine's face moved.

"'Where was the officer killed?' he asked.

"The place was indicated. He went to the body of his dead son, dismounted from his horse, kissed the forehead and lips of his child, made the sign of the cross, remounted, and continued giving orders."

COUNT RAZES OWN CHATEAU

Husband of Cincinnati Girl Directs Artillery in Dislodging Germans on His Estate.

Paris.—The Countess de Chambrun, formerly Miss Clara Longworth of Cincinnati, a sister of ex-Congressman Nicholas Longworth, has received a letter from her husband, who was at one time a French military attache at Washington, and is now an officer of an artillery company at the front. In his letter Count de Chambrun says:

"I am now having the great pleasure of directing the artillery fire against our own chateau, and I take great enjoyment in seeing piece after piece come down."

The De Chambrun chateau is near St. Mihiel, where a stubborn struggle has been going on for six weeks, since that point has been occupied by the Germans.

IGNORES KAISER; SAVES ARMY

Ruler Reported to Have Advised Soldiers for General Who Disobeyed His Orders.

Paris.—The entire German left wing would have been annihilated during the battle of the Marne if General von Hausen had not disregarded the kaiser's orders, declares the War Gazette in confidential reports from Berlin. When the battle was going against the Germans the kaiser commanded the left to continue the advance, but Von Hausen, realizing his flank was strongly menaced, refused to obey.

When the news reached the kaiser of the Prussian guards' retreat from Vitry-le-Francois he said bitterly:

"Is General von Hausen still alive? A Samurai would have committed suicide."

LOSS TO REIMS $200,000,000

Insurance Companies Estimate the Damage Caused to City by the Germans.

London.—The correspondent of the Morning Post, who has just returned from Reims, telegraphs from Paris that the insurance companies estimate the damage to Reims at $200,000,000. More than twelve hundred civilians were killed in the streets and houses during the month's bombardment. About one-fourth of all the buildings were destroyed. The most severe damage was in the best portions of the city, where the finest and most historic buildings are located. The cathedral is a ruin. Forty thousand of the city's population of a quarter of a million still remain, mostly living in cellars.

Put That Pain to Use

The network of nerves in your body, like the network of wires in a burglar alarm system, gives quick warning when anything is going wrong inside. Looking at it in this way a pain is a useful alarm. Now, kidney weakness is a dangerous thing—a condition not to be neglected—and it is wise to know and pay attention to the early alarm signals of sick kidneys.

Backache is a common warning of congestion or inflammation in the kidneys. It may be dull, nagging pain, or a sharp twinge when stooping or lifting. There are likely to be disorders of urination, dizziness, headaches, and drowsy, despondent, tired feelings.

It is very hard to strengthen weak kidneys at first, but neglect invites rheumatic or neuralgic attacks, gravel, dropsy, and fatal Bright's disease.

As a special medicine for weak kidneys Doan's Kidney Pills have been used for years all over the civilized world, and surely are considered reliable. The patient can always help the medicine immensely, however, by dieting lightly, using little or no liquor, tea or coffee, keeping regular hours and drinking lots of pure water.

"I can hardly straighten up."

As to Doan's Kidney Pills, read the following enthusiastic endorsement by one who has tested them.

LIMBS TERRIBLY SWOLLEN

Gave Up All Hope of Recovery

Charles Cole, 264 N. Buckeye St., Iola, Kan., says: "My condition was so bad with kidney trouble that I had given up hope of ever being cured. For twelve years I had been trying different kinds of medicine, but never getting much relief. My back was so weak that the least work caused me intense suffering. I frequently had to go and lie down, then to get up I would have to roll over and straighten gradually. My feet and limbs swelled terribly and when the kidney secretions became retarded I realized that I had a bad case of kidney complaint. I often noticed quite an accumulation of sediment in the urine. A friend advised me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. In a short time I felt like myself and continued to use them. Off and on since then I have taken a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills occasionally as a general preventive and they have kept my kidneys in good shape. I am always glad to tell others what cured me."

"When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

DEFENDS POPULAR REMEDIES

Speaker Says Newspapers Should Investigate Merits of Medicines Before Barring Advertisements.

That an organized attempt has been made to blacken the reputation of the popular family remedies of this country, and to mislead the newspaper publishers into rejecting the advertising of such medicines, was the charge made by Carl J. Balliett, of Buffalo, N. Y., at the convention of the Advertising Clubs of America, at Detroit.

Mr. Balliett is a director of the Proprietary Association of America, which includes in its membership two hundred firms which make the popular prepared medicines of America.

Mr. Balliett pointed out that it is the duty of the newspaper publisher to refuse the advertising of any fake or fraudulent medicine, but it is his duty to refuse any fake or fraudulent advertising, but it is not right to shut down on all medical advertising because there have been some fakers, any more than it would be right to refuse to publish all department store advertising because certain stores have made a practice of lying about bargain sales.

Disease and death are mysteries. People who are perfectly well are skeptical. They laugh at the time-worn patent medicine joke, just as they laugh again and again over the many variations of the operation joke.

"The operation was a success but the patient died." This so-called humor has driven many a good medicine business with well people, but when the hitherto healthy man feels a severe pain or illness, he immediately wants medicine, and will bless the cure whether it be at the hands of a regular doctor, a homeopath, an osteopath, a Christian Scientist or patent medicine. There is nothing more deadly than disease, nothing more honorable than to cure it.

Mr. Balliett refuted the idea sought to be spread about that patent medicines are unpopular, showing that from 1900 to 1912 the amount of prepared medicines consumed in America increased from $100,000,000 to $160,000,000 annually. He showed that, although the American Medical association is trying as an organization to exterminate so-called patent medicines, the family doctor, individually, is not fighting them but prescribing them. He estimated that 40% of the prescriptions written by doctors today include proprietary medicines.

The writings of Harvey W. Wiley, he said, have also aimed to destroy confidence in proprietary medicines; but that Dr. Wiley's ideas are not those of the people, as cases where his analyses were entirely wrong, Balliett mentioned a case where, with all the power of the Government, he fought a preparation as being dangerous to health, and was ingloriously walloped.

There has been spread the idea that a clever faker can mix a few useless ingredients and, by means of advertising, sell tons of it and win sudden wealth; whereas, as a matter of fact, the medicine business is notoriously difficult, and, where there has been any success at it, there have been a hundred failures. Any medicine which has no merit cannot live, because persons who are duped into buying it once will not buy it again, and the profit from advertising a medicine can only come from repeat sales to the same, satisfied people. Therefore, any medicine which has been on the market for a number of years, and is still advertised, must have merit behind it to account for its success.

In conclusion Mr. Balliett declared that no newspaper is doing justice to its readers in the matter of medical or other advertising, unless it investigates, not only the wording of the advertisement offered for publication, but the merits of the article advertised. He pointed out that the newspapers who have been deluded into the policy of barring out medical advertising have adopted this general policy, rather than to form an investigation bureau of this kind which could, in a constructive and useful effort, investigate and decide what is a good product and what is a fraud, in not only the medicine business, but in every other business which advertises its wares to the public.

Likes Sensible Women.

Montague Glass, the author of "Perlmutter and Potash," says that he would not marry a woman who did not have sense enough to want equal rights for her sex. He has a wife who, needless to say, comes up to his expectations of what a sensible woman should be.

FOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Kay Morrow Nye Kennedy for Bush, Wash., Wagner Nye and Grandma Nye, Bruno, Neb., Smarting Nye and Rye Overton, Write For Book of the Nye Family. Address Nye Chemical Co., Bruno, Neb.

Read Chapter VII on Chronic Sore Throat in the "Medical Advisor"—A French discovery—Sent free—Dr. Peter Fahrney & Sons Co., Dept. 19, Chicago.

SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Unnerved Completely.

"Beef eaters usually have steady nerves, do they not?"

"I've always thought so, until fear of a Zeppelin raid doused the lights of London."

There are few really great men on earth, but there are a lot of others who are willing to admit their greatness.

William the Modest.

"The German emperor," said Kurt Kinkel, German consul to Denver, "is not at all the conceited, vain-glorious character his enemies make him out to be. He is, on the contrary, as modest as he is intelligent.

"The keynote of his character was given in 1912 in a speech that he made to his beloved Brandenburg regiment.

"'No general,' he said, in this speech, 'is a hero to his valet, nor to himself, either, unless he is a fool.'"

A man often wishes he could change his luck as easily as a woman can change her mind.

It's a pity the people who quarrel over trifles haven't something worthy of their talents.

Weak Heart

Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, the heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper nutriment from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many nervous troubles, such as dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, "all gone" feelings, bowels, stomach, diseased, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.

*In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids

WOMAN WITH WILL WHO FOUND A WAY

How Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder, Driven by Circumstances, Is Winning Fame.

IS YOUNG SOUTHERN WIDOW

Studying Medicine and Aiding Physicians, She Now Heads Great Nursing Service Established by Big Life Insurance Company.

By RICHARD SPILLANE.

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There never was an age in which woman showed such versatility and capacity as she is demonstrating today. There seems to be no limit to her work, no field in which she cannot blaze her way to success. It is not the woman of the North who is doing it all. The woman of the South is not far behind. One of the daughters of the South who has done remarkable things is Mrs. Georgene Cunningham-Snyder, formerly of New Orleans, but now of New York.

A little more than eleven years ago she had a desperate situation to meet. She was young, and she was widowed. Years before a fall had so injured one of her limbs that tuberculosis of the bone developed. To save herself from becoming a cripple and, possibly, from death, it was imperative that she be under the care of one of the great surgeons of New York. Operations—many of them—were necessary.

Surgery costs money, a greatdeal of money when the knife is wielded by one of the masters of the profession.

New Orleans is the most charming of all the cities of the South. With all its commerce and its ever-increasing trade, it never has lost its old world flavor, its fidelity to old established social customs and its quaintness. Queer that out of that city should come a woman without any business training who has made a striking success in an altogether new line of business.

Not Brought Up to Work.

Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder is a daughter of M. J. Cunningham, who for three terms was attorney general of the state of Louisiana. She was brought up as are the girls of all good families of Louisiana—without any idea that she would have to make her own way in the world. It is the province of the man to provide and care for the women of his blood. This is beautiful in sentiment, but sometimes circumstances develop that make it very hard for a woman. In Louisiana only a few lines of work have been open to the woman of gentle birth and scant means. She could teach instrumental music, singing, or she could do embroidery without losing social caste. If her ambition led her to dream of something beyond this, it were better that she be content with dreaming and not seek reality.

Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder did not want to be a burden upon her father. The family was large, there being four sisters and five brothers. In 1903 she went to New York to consult a famous surgeon and, incidentally, to see if she could do anything to make a living for herself. She is bright, has a fertile brain, has been well educated and has lots of courage. The handicap under which she suffered by reason of that fall of years before did not discourage her. The fact that she would have to go upon the surgeon's table many times cut no figure in her plans. She was going to become self-supporting, she determined.

Began Study of Medicine.

She had a leaning toward medicine, so she decided to take up that study, incidental to her ambition in this direction, she became an aide to physicians, doing secretarial work for them and assisting them in the preparation of papers for publication in medical journals. She thought medicine offered an excellent field for her. There are not so many women in it. The field is there, but somehow woman does not make the headway in medicine that she does in other branches of endeavor.

Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder kept at her studies and her secretarial work for several years. Now and then she would have to go to the surgeon's table. In all, she had to submit to seven operations. After each operation she was invalided for several weeks.

For the first year that she was in New York her father assisted her financially, but after that Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder would not let that good and kindly man do any more in a monetary way. She was able to make both ends meet through her own brave efforts.

In the Psychopathic Ward.

To broaden her knowledge and earn more money she took a position in Bellevue hospital, in the psychopathic ward. There it is that patients suffering from mental disorders due to derangement of the nervous system are treated. It is not a pleasant place. Many a man would rather dig in a ditch for a dollar a day than work there for $20 a day. Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder saw little of the disagreeable work of this ward. Most of her duties were those of the student and the clerk. She had to look after the details for the commitment of patients to state institutions. She drew up the papers, made a history of each case and saw that the records were kept straight in regard to all these unfortunates. And all the time she studied. She still had before her the great plan of being a physician.

Her work in the psychopathic ward attracted attention and a position was offered to her by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. She had charge of the publicity department. One of the things she had to do was to get out a biweekly bulletin that kept track of all the tuberculosis institutions in America. Up to that time there had been no concert of action in the war on tuberculosis. It was while she was with this association that she met Dr. Lee Frenkel and compiled for him a list of all the associations and all the persons engaged in the fight on the great white plague.

Welfare Department Work.

Frenkel was so pleased with the work that Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder did that when he was invited by a great insurance company to establish a welfare department he asked her to accept a position under him. She consented. The work was not much at first, but it has grown today to be a very large affair. It was started in New York, experimentally, in one small section of the city. Three months' trial was sufficient to warrant its extension. First and last the purpose of the work was to prolong life, especially the lives of policy holders. In case of illness the policy holder is requested to notify the company's agent at once. Then a visiting nurse calls. The nurse does not remain in the home of the patient, throughout the illness, but gives such attention as is necessary.

A skilled nurse can do a wonderful amount of good in an hour's visit. Comparatively few persons know the tremendous importance of having the sick room sweet and clean. The length of the visits and the number of calls are left to the judgment of the visiting nurse. The nurse at all times places himself or herself under the orders of the physician in charge. In cases of urgency special nurses are provided to look after the patient. There is no charge for the visits of the nurse. It is part of the business of the company and it has been found to be profitable. The longer a policy holder lives, the more premiums the company receives. Safeguarding the life of its policy holders, therefore, is of prime importance.

Heads Great Nursing Service.

The great factor in this work is this woman of the South. She has spread this visiting nurse business far and wide. She has become next to Doctor Frenkel, the directing spirit of the welfare department, with the title of superintendent of the nursing service. The policy holders in 1800 cities and towns come within her province. The company has 11,000,000 policies out. This nursing service already embraces sections in which 1,000,000 of the policy holders live. The nurses under this woman's charge made 1,000,000 visits in 1912. Her department expended a little more than five hundred thousand dollars. She has 68 clerks in her New York office. She has 800 nurses scattered throughout the United States. All the agents of the company are instructed to work in co-operation with her. She puts in about three months each year traveling around the country, visiting agencies, getting the nurses together, explaining her plans and delivering addresses. Incidentally she gets up a vast amount of literature intended to enlighten men and women in matters of hygiene.

There is not anything in the household or in regard to care of adults or children to which she does not give attention. She goes into those subjects in her addresses and in the printed matter she puts forth. She tells what is the right way and what is the wrong way to keep a house clean. She tells how to keep cooking pots, spoons and dishes clean and sweet. She tells about closets, garbage cans and towels. She goes into the matter of germs. She tells how to care for and prepare food, the importance of keeping the indoor pure, the germs that get on the hands from dirty straps in street cars, or from door-knobs or furniture. She tells of the simple disinfectants and she dwells particularly on the glory and the benefit of open air.

Is a Charming Enthusiast.

The greatest housecleaners in the world are sunshine and fresh air. Where they are germs cannot grow. She goes into the matter of rest, of work, of dress, of exercise, of the teeth, the mouth, the nose, the hands, the eyes, the ears. She is an enthusiast and her liquid, Southern tones have a decided charm. She had studied her subject so deeply and is so wrapped up in it that she gives to it an interest far beyond what a person would imagine could be developed in such a talk. She can explain a thing so clearly that everyone can understand. If persons only would live correctly the span of life would be much longer, but from early life until the end most persons misuse the one great asset with which they were endowed —health.

Of the 800 nurses under her direction, nearly all have connections with settlement houses or other bodies. They are pretty well trained, but they find they have a good deal to learn from Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder in every matter, from making a bed or cooking a meal to nursing a patient. She seems to have studied and mastered everything that has to do with the improvement of health conditions. That would not be of such value if it were not for her singular ability in imparting her own enthusiasm to all those about her. Possibly the joy she feels in having come through so many surgical operations without being crippled and with good health explains this in part.

Mrs. Georgene Cunningham-Snyder.

When Mrs. Cunningham-Snyder first went out traveling, telling the men of the company how to do their work, some of the employees thought she was getting her information second hand, and, wishing to be gracious, one of them, possibly misled by her unusual name, would arise after she finished her speech and compliment her on knowing so much about her husband's work. Then she would have to explain that she had no husband and it was her work she was talking about.

Doing Much for America.

She gets a fat salary. She is likely to get a still larger one. She probably is doing more than any other one person in America to improve health conditions and prolong life. Her influence is growing with each year. She is the greatest teacher of hygiene in the country today. She is young. She still is in her early thirties. For a woman who went to New York ten years ago fettered and handicapped, she has made remarkable progress. This is all the more remarkable in the light of the fact that she is the only member of her family who has had a business career. Her father is practicing law in New Orleans today. Four of her brothers are living; one of them is judge of the district court in northern Louisiana.

When the woman of gentle breeding, whether she be of the North or of the South, goes into business, she seems to develop talents she never was supposed to possess. A little woman of Bowling Green, Ky., who began with a needle, has built up a business that pays her $50,000 a year; a gentlewoman of Albany, N. Y., forced by grim necessity when she was past fifty, to make a living for herself and her invalid sister, has developed a business in New York city that has drawn in various Standard Oil millionaires who were eager to share its great profits.

And here this woman of New Orleans goes to New York and, within a decade, does work that is likely to make her a national figure.

It's wonderful how long some faces grow over night.

Home of the Shetland Pony

THE best and most aristocratic families in London and New York have suddenly revived the old fashion of training their children on Shetland ponies, writes A. Elmslie Crabbe, in the Philadelphia Record. The shipment of these sturdy little animals for America is going up by leaps and bounds, and wherever you go amongst the smart set in England you will now see these handsome little beasts carrying the children of the household. In fact, if you really want to be in the newest fashion and to give children the time of their lives you must have a string of Shetland ponies in your stables. Experts say Shetlands teach children self-reliance and domination and set off the natural beauties of the girls as they canter through the parks like no other ponies on earth.

Shetland ponies, of course, are to some people merely a general name for a small type of pony, but this is a misnomer. These small animals are bred as much care in the Shetland islands as pheasants are bred and reared in cover in England and other sporting countries.

The Shetland islands themselves are composed of some thirty or forty small islands and three or four larger ones. The largest, called the "Mainland," is a bleak, hilly island starting at the peninsula with Sumburgh Head as its commencement and ending at Unst, a whale fishers' port, the first they touch on British soil.

Opposite Lerwick, the capital of the island lies Bressay, one of the larger islands, and the center of the pony-breeding industry. Here they are reared and eventually exported to the United States and to Scotland, England and other countries as required. A small, pure-bred specimen is somewhat valuable, fetching at the farm $200 or $250. Larger ones are less costly and only make about $25.

Ponies Dislike Strangers.

These animals are usually dark brown, shaggy little beasts with long black manes. Their temper is by some called playful, but vindictive would be more applicable. While walking along one of the roads near Lerwick I had to run to shelter, as one of these charming animals made a dead set at me with ears back and teeth showing. I was informed that that is their usual reception of a stranger. They are owned by nearly everyone on the mainland, and act as draft horses, being particularly strong. As a rule they are unshod.

To get to this interesting series of islands I took a boat from Limehouse dock, London, and in 36 hours arrived in Aberdeen. From thence I went by another steamer for 18 hours to Lerwick, the capital of the Shetlands. Before actually arriving at Lerwick, early travelers who wish to enjoy magnificent rock scenery have enough and to spare, for on sighting Sumburgh head, the most southerly point of the mainland, the eyes are literally fascinated by that headland surmounted by a magnificent lighthouse. The steamer follows this peninsula the whole way up—a distance of some thirty miles. Each mile presents new and delightful rock scenes unsurpassed on that southern coast.

In Lerwick Harbor.

Eventually I arrived in Lerwick harbor, which, by the way, is one of the best natural harbors in the United Kingdom. It is protected at its outlet by the Island Bressay, six miles in length, which is the one already mentioned as the center of the pony industry. This harbor is capable of sheltering the entire British fleet, and is used by the admiralty as a base during the maneuvers.

Lerwick is a quaint town, nestling as it does round the harbor, with a background of heather-covered hills. The town has some three hundred years old, but contains few of the old houses, although the principal street—Commercial street—is a remnant of the old order of things, inasmuch as it is merely an irregularly winding alley, about thirty feet wide, paved through out with slabs of stone, there being no distinction between roadway and sidewalk. A store here and there encroaches on the street, which gives one the impression when walking along it for the first time, that this must be a blind alley. On coming to the supposed terminus, however, one finds there is a way round and that the street meanders on.

The peasant population of the islands is extremely interesting. The male portion is mostly devoted to fishing and pony rearing. The female element stays at home, cures the fish, and, when that is done, carries peat, which is the only fuel used, in "creels," slung on the back. While walking outside the town you see a regular procession of women coming and going, somewhat like ants moving their eggs.

They are all knitting as hard as they can, never looking at their work. The finished portion of the shawl is wound round their waist, leaving just enough room to work with. These are eventually taken to the stores and exchanged for the necessities of life. Barter is the usual mode of business among the poorer class. These people wear an extraordinary kind of shoe which a piece of untanned cowhide, the hairy side being outermost. I believe these rivelins are quite peculiar to the Shetlands.

The ponies are seen roaming about the hillsides quite uncared for, and seemingly wild, although they belong to the peasantry; these ponies, of course, are the larger and less expensive variety.

Island Without Trees.

There is one distinctive peculiarity of all these islands and that is, that there are absolutely no trees of any description growing. The inhabitants aver that they would spoil the view.

I took a small boat—which plies as often as required—across the harbor to Bressay, and by the courtesy of the proprietor looked over the pony farm. There were ponies of all ages and sizes, the smallest being the size of a large St. Bernard dog, and the foals were remindeers of mamoa. While on Bressay I also walked to the Orkneyman's cave, which is situated at the extreme end of the island, with the Giant's leg to guard the entrance —a small yacht can easily sail between rocks.

Besides Lerwick, the capital, there is only one other town of any size, that being Scalloway. It is seven miles from Lerwick across the peninsula and was the harbor town of Tingwall, the old capital of the islands. It boasts a castle which was built in 1640 and inhabitated by Patrick Stewart, then governor of the islands. He was a particularly brutal and inhuman man, for there still remains a ring on one of the walls, through which a rope was run, to which he hanged a great number of the inhabitants for very trivial offenses, or none at all sometimes, so the legend goes, other than refusing to pay him unlawful tribute. These executions were of daily occurrence, and matters came to such a pitch that petitions were sent to parliament, which caused him to be called to Edinburgh, where an inquiry was held. Ultimately he was hanged.

His memory was so odious that the people destroyed the castle, and now all that remains are the four walls and the keep.

A Rest.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge was condemning, at a dinner in Boston, the light, vacuous quality of the magazine of the day.

"I know a doctor," said Senator Lodge, "who was consulted by a famous novelist. The novelist, it turned out, had brain fag. So the doctor said to him:

"'I prescribe for you complete, absolute repose, both mental and physical. Go off somewhere by the sea, loaf on the sand, and, for rest your mind, write a series of ten or twelve magazine stories.'"

SHETLAND PONIES OF BRESSAY

THE DAIRY

GETTING FIRST GRADE CREAM

Dairy Commissioner of Kansas Offers Suggestions to Dairymen—Cleanliness Is First.

In his grading circular, State Dairy Commissioner Hine of Kansas offers suggestions as to how first grade cream can be produced. The principal thought is that of cleanliness in every detail, and the following are the principal rules:

Remove all milk from the barn immediately after milking and separate at once.

Set the separator screw so that the cream will test about thirty-five per cent butterfat.

Wash, scald and air the separator and all other milk utensils immediately after using.

Cool the cream immediately after separating it. Never mix warm cream with cold cream.

Keep the milk and cream cool. This is best done by placing the cans containing it in a tank of flowing water.

Stir all cream at least twice a day.

Do not allow the cream to freeze.

Keep the receptacle containing milk and cream covered with a wet blanket while delivering these products during warm weather.

He suggests also that every patron ascertain from the cream buyer the grade of the cream delivered, so that the patron will labor under no misapprehension and may be able to scrutinize such precautions as may be necessary to improve the grade.

He says: "Do not blame the buyer if your cream does not grade first. Find out and remedy the evil. Every one can produce first grade cream."

MOST SUPERIOR DAIRY COWS

Advanced Registry Testing Shows Ayrshires Uniformly Come Up to High Standard of Production.

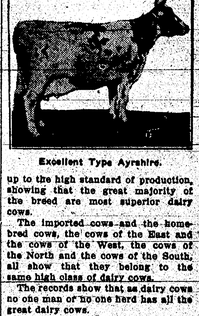
It is an interesting and instructive fact in regard to the Ayrshire cow that as new herds and new cows are entered for the advanced registry testing they seem to uniformly come up to the high standard of production, showing that the great majority of the breed are most superior dairy cows.

The imported cows and the home-bred cows, the cows of the East and the cows of the West, the cows of the North and the cows of the South, all show that they belong to the same high class of dairy cows.

The records show that as dairy cows no one man or no one herd has all the great dairy cows.

When we think we have struck a wonderful dairy family, behold some breeder who has never given his cows an official test starts in and shows that he, too, has wonderful producers that stand on a par with the noted Ayrshires.

It is interesting to notice that with the increase in number being tested, there is also a steady increasing total average in all the classes.



Excellent Type Ayrshire.

DAIRY NOTES

Don't put a dairy cow on starvation diet.

* * *

Diversified farming should include dairying as the most important factor.

* * *

When cows are stabled to stand face to face, they become restless and nervous.

* * *

When a cow produces a half ton of butter per year, as some do, she has a right to be called a factory.

* * *

The manger should be low, since the cow gets upon her hind feet first, and a high manger also makes it trying for her to get her food.

* * *

How the cows do draw up the water during hot days! A tubful to a thirsty cow is as a single chocolate sundae to a thirsty school girl.

* * *

See that plenty of clean water is provided the dairy cows. A dairy cow drinks about four pounds of water for each pound of dry food eats.

* * *

The best cow is always the cheapest. A $70 cow costs little more to feed than a $40 cow and is likely to give much more and better milk.

* * *

Overripe cream makes rancid butter. It may taste all right when taken from the churn, but in a few hours becomes the same old sour cream.

Price 25 cents.

Cotton Drug Co.

GOLD CASE BARGAINS

Our watch sale in August surpassed any sale we've had since 1907. We still are overstocked in gold filled cases 16 and 0 size.

17 jewel adjusted Elgin
20 yr. case $10.50
21 jewel Hampden
20 yr. case $17.50
Ladies 0 size Elgin watches
20 yr. cases $9.00

LOOK READ COMPARE
12 size 21 jewel Rockford
20 yr. case $18.00

AN EXPERT HERE EVERY DAY TO SERVE YOU.

JEWELER R. C. Cotton OPTICAIN

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 5 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., NOVEMBER 20 1914 | Whole No. 1690

Fred Woods and wife were visitors here Tuesday.

Mrs. Lucy Greiner is visiting relatives at Tecumseh.

C. E. Maddan was down from Tecumseh the first of the week.

C. J. Wood was a business visitor at Auburn one day last week.

J. C. Dort of Pawnee City was a business visitor here one day last week.

C. S. Wood and J. N. Phillips attended the foot ball game at Lincoln Saturday.

Don't neglect the children's photos biting them in Wednesday if they are. —Wilson's studio.

C. H. Carmichael returned last Saturday morning from a several weeks business trip in Colorado.

Mrs. L. E. Hansen and two little children visited her parents M. H. Irwin and wife the first of the week.

METHODIST CHURCH

Preaching services, Sunday school and Epworth League at the usual hours.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the services of our church.

Members of the Brotherhood will hold a meeting at the Bush school house at 3 p. m. next Sunday.

Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed.

All ye thankful people of all churches and of no church are invited to participate in the union Thanksgiving service in this church on Thursday Nov. 26th at 7:30 p. m. The Rev. F. C. Hullhorst of the Presbyterian church will preach the sermon.

A. E. Chadwick Pastor

Jim Chambers is again working for the Wood Produce Co.

Dr. W. S. Cherry is looking after business interests at Saco Wyo.

For Sale Buff Orphington bantie pullets. Lawrence Griffing Phone 90

John and Victor Fellers were Pawnee City visitors Saturday evening.

Boyd Phillips has joined the auto ranks having purchased an Empire the first of the week.

Chas Wood jr spent Sunday at home. He was a delegate from Hastings to the C. E. Convention at Lincoln.

Mrs. Wiar was badly bitten by Wm Hebner's dog one day last week. Medical aid was summoned and she is getting along nicely.

A short program and basket supper will be held at Mt. Zion school Dist. 45, Nov. 25. Every-body cordially invited.

Alta Parker Teacher

W. F. Frank has had Frank Parrish build cement walks for him, he sure did fine work; any one wan ting work of that kind done will do well to call on Mr. Parrish.

Mr. and Mrs H. P. Marble, daughter Miss Zora and a little Indian girl they have with them visited relatives here a couple of days this week before returning to their home at Keshena, Wis. and while here Mr Marble made this office a pleasant call.

WANTED

Fifty boys to bring ten ears of corn either yellow or white to be shown in the Court house on Nov. 27th. There is a chance for the boys not in the Thompson corn growing contest to win $33.00. These premiums are offered by the Pawnee City Commercial club. All corn must be in place by noon the 27th Come on boys and get this money

L. W. Leonard

PRESIDENT ISSUES PROCLAMATION

President Wilson today issued a proclamation designating Thursday November 26 as Thanksgiving day The president's proclamation, which refers to the fact that the United States is at peace, while the rest of the world is at war, follows:

"By the President of the United States of America

"A proclamation:

"It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. This year that is now drawing to a close since we last observed our day of national thanksgiving has been, while a year of disciplne because of the mighty forces of war and of changes which have disturbed the world, also a year of special blessing for us.

"It has been vouchsafed to us to remain at peace, with honor, and in some part to succor the suffering and supply the needs of those who are in want. We have been privileged by our own peace and self control in some degree to steady the counsels and shape the hopes and purposes of a day of fear and distress. Our people have looked upon their own life as a nation with deeper comprehension, a fuller realization of their responsibilities, as well of their blessings and a keener sense of the moral and practical significance of what their part among the nations of the world may come to be.

War Brings Co-Operation

"The hurtful effects of foreign war in their own industrial and commercial affairs have made them feel the more fully and see the more clearly the mutual interdependence upon one another, and has stirred them to a helpful co-operation such as they have seldom practiced before. They have been quickened by a great moral stimulation. Their unmistakeable ardor for peace, their earnest pity and disinterested sympathy for those who are suffering, their readiness to help and to think of the needs of others, has revealed them to themselves as well as to the world. "Our crops will feed all who need food; the self-possession of our people amidst the most serious anxieties and difficulties and the steadiness and resourcefulness of our business men will serve other nations as well as our own.

Changes Commerce Channels

"The business of the country has been supplied with instrumentalities and the commerce of the world with new channels of trade and intercourse. The Panama canal has been opined to the commerce of the nations. The two continents of America have been bound in closer ties of friendship. New instrumentalities of international trade have been created, which will be also new instrumentalities of acquaintance, intercourse and mutual service. Never before have the people of the United States been so situated for their own advantage or the advantage of their neighbors or so equipped to serve themselves and mankind.

"Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the 26th of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer and invite the people throughout the land to cease from their wonted occupations and in their several homes and places of worship render thanks to Almighty God.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, the 28th day of October, in the year of Our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fourteen, and of the Independence of the United State of America the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth.

(Signed) Woodrow Wilson
By the President:
Robert Lansing
Acting Secretary of State

George Miller has traded his motor cycle for a Flanders 20 Roadster.

Do two things with the same tooth powder

Many people use a mouth wash like peroxide in addition to teeth powder—first to kill injurious bacteria that throng the mouth cavity and then to whiten the teeth. This doubles the expense. Peredixo Tooth Powder Sterilizes and Whitens.

By using this double in one preparation you get exactly the same results at the cost of the tooth powder alone. Peredixo is the original peroxide tooth powder. It whitens, cleanses, and sweetens the breath.

To All Boys In Pawnee County

There will be a corn show in Pawnee City on November 27th. The same night a banquet will be given to the boys who finished the Thompson Corn Growers Contest.

The boys will get an invitation sent them later.

The Commercial Club of Pawnee have offered the following premiums to the boys in the county.

For the best ten ears of white corn
$ 5.00 first premium
$ 4.00 second premium
$ 3.00 third premium
$ 2.00 fourth premium

For the best ten ears of yellow corn
$ 5.00 first premium
$ 4.00 second premium
$ 3.00 third premium
$ 2.00 fourth premium

The Commercial Club have also offered the following premiums to the boys in The Thompson Corn Growers Contest:

For the best ten ears of white corn
$ 5.00 for the first premium
$ 4.00 for the second premium
$ 3.00 for the third premium
$ 2.00 fourth premium

For the best ten ears of yellow corn
$ 5.00 first premium
$ 4.00 second premium
$ 3.00 third premium
$ 2.00 fourth premium

The Commercial Club have also offered five dollars sweepstakes for the best ten ears of corn in the show and have paid $14.00 to be paid in premiums for the best composition written by the boys in this contest

These are the best premiums ever offered for a corn show in this county and any boy under 21 years of age is eligible to this show. I hope to see a big corn show November 27th.

There will be one of the best corn judges in our state to pass on this corn. There will be another corn growing contest carried on next year The rules of the next contest will appear in all papers in the county in the near future. I hope two more boys next year. All the boys in the contest this year have done the best they could. Everything worked against them, drouth chintz bugs etc, helped to make the light yield that some of them have made. Come on boys and help us make the best corn show ever held in southeastern Nebraska! Come and get this money the commercial club offers you!

L. W. Leonard

ATTENTION

A Shadow Box Social and program will be given at the Petrashek school Dist. 64, two miles east of Table Rock, on Saturday Nov. 28th 1914. Every-body welcome.

Vinnie Fouts Teacher

Did you know photos are the cheapest thing you can buy for Xmas presents, and did you know that that now is the best time to order them before the rush is on. Wilson's studio Open Wednesdays

Xmas Bazaar

The Ladies Guild of the M. E. church will hold a Xmas bazar in the church basement Dec. 5. A good place to buy your Xmas presents.

Thanksgiving service will be held in the Methodist church at 7:30 p. m. Rev. F. C Hullhorst pastor of the Presbyterian church will preach the sermon.

FORSALE—Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Cheeseman 143 East 44 street New York City, New York

For a nice easy shave, a smooth hair-cut a shampoo or face massage try Roy Dunn at the White Barber shop west of Post-office.

CEMENT WORK

For all kinds of Cement work see A. H. Croley, Table Rock Nebr.

Dont forget the poultry show at Pawnee City Dec. 16-17- 18

For Sale—A few Barred Plymouth Cockerels Mrs. Boyd Phillips

Two Pedigreed Mule-footed Boars or sale. W. A. Frank.

For all kinds of work call on Mrs Fielder.

Mrs. Will Crissler is quite sick.

Meres Munsinger is quite sick this week.

We are having some winter weather for a change.

Mr. B. York from Pawnee City was a Sunday visitor here.

Mrs Paul Pangburn of Fairmont was a visitor here last week.

Mr Allinson returned Wednesday from a short visit at Wymore.

Mrs Mary Cashman of Sabetha Kas. was a guest at the home of her sister Mrs W. G. Gettle last week.

Tomek Wins Auto.

Joe Tomek is the proud owner of a five passenger Buick touring car which he won in the Star contest. This contest has been in progress for some time and just closed Saturday Nov. 14. We believe Joe worked hard enough for his prize which he has justly earned. He also earned second money in the cash prize which was fifteen dollars in gold. He and his family went to Lincoln Wednesday morning and returned with the car in the evening.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURH

Sunday School	10.00 a. m.
Preaching	11:00 a. m.
Christian Endeavor	6:30 p. m.
Preaching	7:30 p. m.

The subject for next Sunday morning service will be: The source of power, in the evening: Ideals.

The young people are to be congratulated on the splendid attendance and rousing C. E. meeting last Sunday evening. Any and all young people are heartily invited to be with us. COME ONE COME ALL.

F. C. Hullhorst Pastor

NOTICE

All notes and accounts of the Norris estate not settled by Dec 1st will be placed in the hands of M. H. Marble for collection.

B. F. Norris Trustee

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs Carl Sheely Monday morning. Mother and babe are getting along nicely.

Apples For Sale 35 and 50 cents per bushel at E. F. Scotts ½ mile west of Table Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Robe Wilson of Humboldt were Sunday visitors here

Bicknell's Restaurant
FOR Your Hot Lunches, Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies, Fresh Oysters, Fresh Bread Every Day
Fruits, Candies And Nuts.
YOURS FOR BUSINESS.
Phone 17.
S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Why Not Build A Concrete Barn?

It's the most comfortable for the cattle, horses and other stock. It helps keep them healthy. It means greater profit when you sell them. It's clean, fireproof, everlasting.

Let's talk it over. We'll show you how economically you can build a concrete barn with

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT

Lehigh gives your barn a strength that increases each year. This means a reinforced structure.

We can make deliveries wherever you say. Drop in today.

Table Rock Lumber Co.

Concrete's the thing—Lehigh's the Cement.

BELIEVE BRITISH WARSHIP IS LOST

Audacious Reported to Have Been Victim of Mine Off the Irish Coast.

IS FIRST-CLASS BATTLESHIP

Commissioned in 1912, of Twenty-five Thousand Tons' Burden—Germans Forced to Evacuate Dixmude—Russians Report Continued Advances in East Prussia.

London, Nov. 14.—Although no official announcement has been made, from information received tonight it seems possible that the British battleship Audacious has been lost. It was a victim either of a mine or of a boiler magazine explosion last week in the Irish sea.

It is believed that the Audacious struck a mine not far from the field that the Olympic ran into a few days ago. The admiralty office has admitted it is "pure luck" that the Olympic is still afloat.

The Audacious was a 25,000-ton first line battleship. It was commissioned September, 1912. It carried ten 13.5-inch guns and 16 four-inch guns. It had a speed of 21 knots.

Wreck German Submarines.

The Standard prints a report, which the press bureau permits, that two of the enemy's submarines have been lost. There has been no official announcement of either. The Standard report adds that there is every reason to believe two submarines which have been raiding in the channel have been satisfactorily accounted for, according to information from credible naval sources.

One of these submarines has been carrying out a series of daring reconnoissances in the vicinity of Dover, and a patrolling cruiser has reported attempts by this German craft to torpedo it.

FORCED TO LEAVE DIXMUDE

Germans Unable to Hold Captured French City—Allies Maintain Positions.

London, Nov. 14.—The Germans, who on Tuesday last captured Dixmude, today were driven out with heavy losses.

They stood the terrific fire bravely; in fact, refused to budge from their hard earned position until extermination faced them.

They stood their ground before a heavy fire of shrapnel and high explosives, but on the appearance of a large force of French marines in a bayonet charge they rapidly retreated, refusing to take a chance on heavier losses.

German Position Unimproved.

At other points in West Flanders the Germans do not seem to have improved their position to any marked extent. In fact, an unofficial report from the north of France tonight says that their attempts to break down the British resistance around Ypres have failed and that their attempt to drive a wedge into the allied lines by a concentrated heavy gun fire at La Bassee also failed.

There has been a considerable bulge in the line here for some time, but the allies hold their positions on either flank.

Tells of Ypres Fighting.

The official press bureau issued the following communication regarding the fighting at Ypres:

"Our troops were subjected to the heaviest bombardment that we have yet experienced, from dawn for three hours. This was at once followed by an assault in force, carried out by the First and Fourth brigades of the Prussian guard corps.

"It is understood that these picked troops had been brought up specially to act against us in order to force their way through at points where previous efforts made by the infantry of the line had failed.

Break Through Allies' Lines.

"The attack was pressed with the greatest bravery and determination. Owing to the gallantry of our troops and their splendid resistance against great odds the attempt to penetrate to Ypres was repulsed, but the weight of the enemy's advance enabled them to break through our lines at three points. They were, however, hurled back and prevented from gaining further ground.

"An immense loss was inflicted on the enemy, 700 of their dead being found on the ground behind our front trenches alone. The casualties suffered by them in advancing up to our line under direct and enfilading fire must have been enormous. Our casualties also were heavy. We took 1,300 prisoners."

French Official Report.

Paris, Nov. 14.—The French official announcement given out here says that from the Lys to the sea the fighting has been less violent than on previous days and that the efforts of the Germans to cross the Yser were checked.

Generally speaking, the French positions have been maintained and German attacks around Ypres were repulsed.

The French forces in the north are described as holding positions close to the barbed wire entanglements of the enemy.

Slight progress on other parts of the battle front is reported, as well as the capture of a German detachment by a surprise attack.

From German Point of View.

Berlin, by wireless to London, Nov. 14.—German military headquarters today gave out an official announcement as follows:

"On the branch of the Yser canal at Nieuport our marines have inflicted heavy losses on the enemy and we have taken 700 prisoners. During our attacks on Ypres, which have progressed favorably, another 1,100 prisoners have been taken.

"Fierce French attacks to the west and east of Soissons have been repulsed with heavy losses to the enemy."

RUSSIAN ARMIES ROLL ON

Claim Successful Advances in East Prussia—Berlin Declares Moves Were Checked.

Petrograd, Nov. 14.—The following statement has been received by the Russian commander in chief's staff:

"In East Prussia the fighting continues in the region of Stalluponen for the possession of the outlets in the eastern chain of the Mazurian lakes.

"The fighting in the region of Soldau continues. The German attacks have been repulsed in the direction of Thorn on both banks of the Vistula toward Rypin and Wloclawek and farther west.

"The enemy brought here a part of his troops from Lyck.

"In the Czenstochowa region the Germans are moving gradually toward the Silesian frontier.

"In Galicia our offensive toward Dounajetz nowhere encountered resistance. We occupied Krosno and inflicted heavy losses on the Austrain rear guard. In the region of Sanok and Turka, where we stormed sightly a well-fortified position, the Austrians on the morning of November 11 began retreating.

"In the Carpathians, on the road Nadvorno to Marmarosziget, near Palesczna, we defeated a body of hostile Sokols."

Berlin Reports Russian Check.

Berlin, Nov. 14.—According to official announcement given out in Berlin today news received from the eastern arena of hostilities shows that matters are proceeding favorably.

The Russian cavalry forces, which were defeated previously with heavy loss in the vicinity of Kolo, 40 miles northeast of Kalisch, Russian Poland, resumed their offensive movements, and are swinging to the southward were again repulsed to the east of Kalisch. This, the announcement says, removes any possible danger of an invasion of Silesia. The announcement adds:

"On the East Prussian frontier at Kydtkuhnen and also farther south to the east of the outlet of the Mazurian lakes fresh battles have developed, but no decision has yet been reached."

FINALLY DESTROY THE EMDEN

British Warship Ends Career of Famous Cruiser Which Has Done So Much Damage.

London, Nov. 12.—Two naval successes of utmost importance to Great Britain and its allies were announced by the admiralty.

The first was the destruction of the German cruiser Emden. It was driven ashore and burned after a severe engagement with the Australian cruiser Sydney in the Cocos or Keeling group of islands southwest of Java in the Indian ocean.

The second was the bottling up of the German cruiser Koenigsberg near Mafia island on the coast of German East Africa by the blockading of the channel to the harbor. This was done by the Australian cruiser Chatham.

These two victories have cleared all the high seas of German cruisers with the exception of Admiral von Spee's fleet in the southern Pacific, and the British admiralty has informed the country that adequate measures have been taken to deal with this fleet, victor of the recent battle off the Chilean coast.

Emden's Captain a Prisoner.

Captain von Muller of the German cruiser Emden and Prince Franz Joseph of Hohenzollern, one of his officers, are both prisoners of war and neither is wounded, according to an announcement by the admiralty.

The admiralty adds that the losses on the Emden are unofficially reported as 200 killed and 30 wounded.

The admiralty has given directions that all honors of war be accorded to the survivors of the Emden and that the captain and his officers are not to be deprived of their swords.

Eight German Flyers Killed.

London, Nov. 13.—Germany has invaded England by airship, according to official announcement in Berlin, received in London by wireless, which states that German aviators have flown over Sheerness and Harwich. Sheerness is a fortified seaport in Kent at the mouth of the Thames, forty miles from London, and Harwich, in Essex, is about seventy miles northeast of London. A thrilling encounter occurred in the vicinity of Ypres between eight aeroplanes, four German, two French and two British. The German machines were finally destroyed by artillery fire and the eight officers they carried were killed.

Call a Million More Men.

London, Nov. 13.—The British government will call for 1,000,00 more men to fight the Germans. This number is in excess of the number of men already voted for 1914 and 1915. It does not affect the territorial force.

The additional 1,000,000 men will bring the British forces up to 3,186,400. On August 5 there was a supplementary estimate of 500,000 followed on September 9 by 500,000 more. The number of men now called out by the government answers the requirements of the year ending March 31, 1915.

Praise the German Navy.

Berlin (by wireless), Nov. 13.—"The German navy has destroyed the legend of British naval supremacy," was the declaration of the German press on Thursday in commenting upon the destruction of the cruiser Emden. While the naval critics deplore the loss of the cruiser, they emphasize the fact that England had to call to her assistance the Australian, Japanese, Russian and French warships to hunt the vessel down.

KAISER WILHELM AT THE FRONT

Kaiser Wilhelm, at the right, and a group of his officers, photographed on a pontoon bridge over the River Meuse.

WOUNDED ALGERIAN FIGHTER

This Algerian, who was wounded in the battle of the Aisne, is a type of the soldiers which France brought over from her possessions in Africa.

BAR STRONG DRINK

PROHIBITION DECREE IN EFFECT IN RUSSIA.

FINANCIAL OUTLOOK BETTER

Progress Toward Resumption of Regular Business.—Stock Yards at Chicago Have Been Reopened.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Petrograd.—Thousands of men, women and children stood in a driving snow storm before the doors of the liquor shops on Saturday, the last day on which it was possible to purchase light wine and beer under the prohibition act of the Russian government, which on Monday became absolute. Applicants for a final supply of beverages came with baskets, sacks, carts and wheelbarrows, many having pawned their last belongings to procure means to purchase. This final prohibition act is the last of three distinct liquor reforms, the first curtailing the sale of vodka and the second abolishing it absolutely. The third measure extends the prohibition to every form of alcoholic drink in all portions of the empire under martial law. Cities included under the prohibition are Odessa, Riga, Warsaw, Moscow, Kiev and virtually all cities of western Russia.

Stock Yards Resume Business.

Chicago, Ill.—Complete disinfection of the Chicago stock yards, made necessary by the foot and mouth disease, was finished Saturday and everything is in readiness for the reopening of the institution. Dr. W. N. Nell, chief of the federal government's bureau of meat inspection issued a statement declaring that the public need feel no apprehension of the meat sent out.

"There is no chance for the public to get meat that has even been exposed to contamination," said Dr. Nerr "because of the rigid supervision exercised by the government."

FINANCIAL OUTLOOK BETTER.

Progress Made Toward Resumption of Regular Business.

New York.—Decided progress towards the resumption of regular business was noted in the general financial situation. Announcement that the cotton exchange is to reopen for free and unrestricted trading was followed by intimations from high banking quarters of the probable reopening of the stock exchange at the beginning of the new year. Incidentally, memberships on both exchanges were sold today at prices materially higher than those quoted a few weeks ago.

There were other distinct indications of improvement, including further heavy retirements of emergency currency, additional advices in most of the bonds sold under special by the several markets now in operation and an advance in the price of copper metal.

It was believed that resumption of business by the cotton exchange would exercise an immediate and favorable influence over the foreign exchange situation.

Lord Roberts Dead.

London.—Field Marshal Earl Roberts is dead from pneumonia. A telegram from Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British expeditionary forces on the continent, apprised Earl Kitchener, secretary for war, of the death of England's great soldier. The telegram read:

"I deeply regret to tell you that Lord Roberts died at 8 o'clock this (Saturday) morning."

Field Marshal Roberts, who was colonel-in-chief of the Indian troops, had gone to France to give them his greeting. Soon after his arrival he became seriously ill.

Cornhuskers Are Champions.

Lincoln, Neb.—The Nebraska Cornhuskers still are supreme in Missouri valley football, defeating Saturday on Nebraska field with their historic rivals, the Kansas Jayhawkers, the Huskers achieved a crushing triumph by piling up a total of five touchdowns and 35 points, while the Jayhawkers suffered the ignominy of a shutout.

To Reopen Irrigation Canal.

Gothenburg, Neb.—A survey is being made on the south side of the Platte river near here with a view to reopening the irrigation canal, abandoned after having been successfully operated for years. It is said that an organization will be effected and work will begin on the reconstruction of the ditch as soon as the survey is finished, so that an estimate of the cost can be made. This will make it possible to water something like 40,000 acres of the best of the valley land.

San Francisco, Cal. — Far-reaching measures with the intention of divorcing the grape growing industry, wine and the wines' interests from the saloon will be brought before the next legislature for passage by the California Grape Growers' association. The enactment of the anti-treat law will be asked. Midnight and Sunday closing also will be sought, but perhaps the most drastic of the measures framed is one which seeks to make it illegal for any wine maker, brewer, distiller or wholesaler to have any financial interest in a saloon.

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

Land purchased for the Kearney industrial school last year at $187 an acre could now be sold for $200 an acre, according to Superintendent R. V. Clark.

Prof. G. W. A. Luckey, dean of the graduate school of the University of Nebraska, is the new head of the Nebraska branch of the American School Peace league.

All cattle, horses and hogs shipped from Chicago into Nebraska since October 1 must go under quarantine, according to an order issued by the Nebraska live stock sanitary board.

In what was probably the last executive session of the Nebraska Equal Suffrage board as it now stands, held Saturday afternoon at Lincoln it was decided to call a convention of suffragists at Fairmont to be held Wednesday and Thursday, December 3 and 4, to be held in Omaha.

Governor Morehead, Attorney General Martin and State Superintendent Delzell, constituting the state board of health, have appointed Dr. S. A. Allen of Loup City as a member of the board of dental secretaries for a term of three years. He will succeed Dr. F. A. Thomas of Hastings.

Professor Sweezy of the state university has completed plans for a new astronomical observatory. The proposed building will be much larger than the small structure at the west end of the campus. The plans will be submitted to the regents as soon as an estimate of the cost of the building has been made.

Fear that railroads operating in this state may sue for a 2-cent passenger fare order on interstate business and possibly follow it with a legal attack on the 2-cent intrastate fare law, has led the railway commission to go to Washington armed with facts and figures in support of the reasonableness of the 2-cent fare law.

Adjutant General Hall of the Nebraska national guard has called a meeting of the state military board to discuss proposed amendments to the state military law to conform to the federal law, the purchase of state rifle ranges at Ashland by the war department and the proposed organization of field artillery at Hastings and a troop of cavalry at Hodgeman.

Going on the theory that the voters of Nebraska have put the workmen's compensation and employers' liability law into effect, insurance agents and employers and mutual companies are alert. A representative of the insurance interests that has done a mutual company that the Nebraska Manufacturers' association started when the law was passed, and before a referendum held it up, will be revived.

Department Commander O. H. Durand of the G. A. R. of Nebraska and Adjutant, A. M. Reynolds have issued general orders to posts in regard to the election of officers to be held at the first meeting of posts in December. The orders also call attention to the organization of memorial day associations, the national peace jubilee to be held in Vicksburg military park in October, 1915, and to the gathering of civil war relics.

Representatives of the five counties against whom the state has filed suit for the recovery of funds due under the old law for the care of insane, have called on State Auditor Howard to discuss the matter. Mr. Howard has the suit filed in the supreme court and the case will eventually come to trial, unless settled out of court. Some of the defendant counties talk of making a settlement and having the suit dismissed, but no terms have been agreed upon.

An appeal to the supreme court from an order of the state railway commission reducing rates on merchandise and other goods that are now carried under class rates has been joined in by all the railroads having lines in Nebraska. The appeal is taken to the supreme court by the Union Pacific, Burlington, Rock Island, Northwestern, the Omaha road, Missouri Pacific and the St. Joseph & Grand Island companies. The order of the commission is known as No. 10.

Rapid spread of the hoof and mouth disease from the Chicago stock yards has led the state live stock sanitary board to declare a quarantine on all horses, cattle and hogs shipped from that city into Nebraska since October 1. The order will go into effect at once.

Governor Morehead has appointed Dan Morris of Kearney as a member of the state normal board to fill the vacancy existing in that body. Mr. Morris is cashier of the City National bank of Kearney.

The European war is still complicating matters for Warden Fenton of the state penitentiary in his effort to find occupation for the inmates. The supply of rattan from Europe has been cut down so that the fifteen men laid off in the chair factory shortly after the war broke out have not been put back in the shop. The war has not stimulated the broom trade. No additional men can be used in the broom factory and the problem of finding work for the inmates is becoming a difficult one.

Reduction in Living Costs Made Possible by Perfect Product.

The sudden and highly alarming increase in cost of food necessities, such as sugar and flour, demand increased economic economy. For instances have not advanced with this war-time soaring of food prices.

Waste of food as well as cost of food must be considered and minimized in these days of exorbitant prices.

Fortunately the greatest food waste with which the housewife has to contend—baking failures and the waste of costly baking materials—is rendered preventable by the perfect leavening power of Calumet Baking Powder.

Calumet is an absolutely sure baking powder of absolute purity. It never fails to produce fully raised bakings that are tender and tempting in delicious. For its wonderful leavening strength never varies. It's always uniform—and always successful.

You pay more than is asked for Calumet—simply means a useless waste of money. To pay less, and obtain an inferior powder, means the useless waste of Baking Materials.

Order a can of Calumet. Save a substantial sum on the price asked for Trust Brands when you buy it. Save the flour, sugar, butter and eggs so often wasted by Big Can Powders—when you use it. You are safe in ordering Calumet, in regular it, in testing the truth of these claims, for if you are not thoroughly satisfied the purchase price will be refunded by your local dealer.

In buying a can of Calumet send the slip found in the one-pound can to the Calumet Baking Powder Co., Advertising Department, Chicago, Ill., and you will receive one of their handsome 72-page Cook Books, illustrations in colors, and a book that will be a guide to economy in the kitchen.—Adv.

Activities of Women.

Philadelphia has five women factory inspectors.

Women farm laborers in England number nearly one hundred thousand.

Over five thousand women are engaged in industry in Italy.

Over six thousand women in New York are employed as tailoresses.

Canada has an active rifle association composed of women.

There are over three million widows in the United States and there is an estimate of 10,000 more will be added to be in Europe after the war, but it will probably be twice as many as we have.

In Java, when a man marries, he goes to his wife's house, where the women sit in council upon all matters of importance and dictate the affairs of the home.

Widows of soldiers killed in the service of the British army will receive a pension of from five to ten shillings a week, depending upon the rank of her husband.

Quite Simple.

"My dear major, I want to ask you a question," remarked the modest maiden to her partner as they entered the conservatory.

"A thousand if you like," replied the gallant major.

"What is a kiss?" The soldier was taken aback, but quickly pulled himself together, and firmly said, "This is."

"Sir," replied the indignant seeker after higher culture, "you misunderstand me. The interrogation I put to you was a mathematical problem which I, myself, am interested in."

"It does, it does," said the major, "but if it's a conundrum I give it up."

The maiden's eyes sparkled, and there was music in her voice as she breathed the word, "Why, it's nothing divided by two."

Beware the Conflagration.

Rev. Dr. Harris L. Remington, in an address on "Purity" before the Young Men's Christian association of Duluth, said:

"I would warn my young hearers against an almost universal custom known as 'spooning.' In parlors, on park benches, everywhere, one sees lads and lasses tightly folded in each others' arms, like wrestlers of equal strength. Bah!

"But," you ask me, 'what's the harm?' A kiss is only a trifle.'

"Ah, yes,' I respond, 'a kiss is only a trifle—and so is a spark.'"

Many a man who isn't a coward is afraid of consequences.

DOCTOR KNEW
Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, and pleasant way out of the coffee habit and all of the ills following and he prescribes it for his patients as did a physician of Prospect, N. J.

One of his patients says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings.

"Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked me if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place. He and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful rebuilder and delicious food-drink.

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally got a package and found it to be all the doctor said.

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—Sold by Grocers.

AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL MEET

SECOND ANNUAL SESSION OF IMPORTANT BODY AT ST. JOSEPH, MO.

MEETING WILL LAST 4 DAYS

Program Will Be in Charge of Experts, and Edifying Discussions Will Take Place at All Sessions.

The second annual convention of the Interstate Agricultural and Industrial Congress will be held in St. Joseph, Mo., at the Auditorium on Dec. 9, 10, 11 and 12.

Mr. R. M. Bachelier, secretary of the executive committee, in speaking of the importance of this meeting, said:

"To this meeting all whose success depends mostly upon agriculture are invited to come, and this is as broad as an invitation can be made for who of us is independent of the product of the farm.

"With the limit of production in this country only about one-half as much as it is in the intensely cultivated fields of Europe it cannot be claimed that there is nothing to be learned.

"Increased acreage is rendered absolutely necessary by reason of the decrease of acreage in the countries involved in war and a good price for farm products is practically assured all who plant and plow.

"Improved breeds of live stock will be one subject under consideration. It costs no more to care for a thoroughbred than for a scrub.

"The knowledge to be gained at this congress in reference to the methods of securing the largest production, is of vital importance, and probably cannot be secured elsewhere in the world.

"Each day's program will be divided into sections and the plan is to make each one interesting that you cannot afford to miss any.

"Every afternoon there will be five sectional meetings devoted to soil and crop topics, dairy and poultry lines, road enthusiasts and business men, horticulture and home economics, and boys' and girls' clubs.

"By special arrangement with the St. Joseph Commercial Club, who is financing the meeting, all the sessions will be free, and rooms and board can be secured at very small cost for the four days.

"If you are interested—and you must be—come and bring your family—for there will be programs arranged especially for the ladies and younger people."

ONE YEAR FOR BURNING BARN

Man, 78, Visits Wife's Grave, Then Goes Home and Destroys His Son's Property.

Marysville.—That he first visited his wife's grave in the Graham cemetery, laid flowers upon and prayed beside it, and then deliberately went direct to the barn of his son, George Cook, living northeast of Graham, and set fire to his barn, was the confession of Marvin D. Cook, 78 years old of Mattie, Kan., who pleaded guilty and received a one-year sentence in the county jail from Circuit Judge William C. Ellison. Though shaken by emotion, the aged man bore up well as sentence was pronounced. He gave no reason for committing the act.

It is known that the son and father had been enemies for more than a year, the latter speaking to the other, and that the father was jealous of his son's wealth.

An effort now is being made to keep Cook out of jail, because of his age.

Poultry Show in January.

Columbia.—Members of the Boone County Poultry association are making preparations for their tenth annual show, which is to be held in Columbia Jan. 15 and 16, 1915.

Judge E. C. Branch, who scored the birds in the last show, will tie the ribbons in January. This is to be a comparison show also, and every effort is being put forward to make it successful.

Doctor Buys Farm.

Hamilton.—James B. Giddings of Hamilton has sold his 271-acre farm in Carroll county to Dr. Preston of Mirabile. The price paid for this farm was $29,615.

Huge Potato by Mail.

Big Hill.—J. W. Higgins received in the mail a huge potato from his brother, Joe Higgins, located in Dawson county, Mont. The "spud," known as the "mortgage lifter," is one of a large crop yielding 150 bushels to the acre. It measured eight inches in length and weighed more than two and one-fourth pounds.

Has Narrow Escape.

Kirksville.—Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Barker and their baby had a narrow escape when the house in which they were living on the R. A. McKelvey farm, near Kirksville, was burned to the ground.

Postmistress Suspended.

St. Joseph.—Mrs. Belle M. Gaunt, for nine years postmistress at Insa, a suburb of St. Joseph, has been suspended, following an investigation by Postoffice Inspectors William H. Jones and F. H. Lamiell.

MYSTERY IS SOLVED

PROBABLE SOURCE OF THE GOLD FOUND IN THAYER COUNTY.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What Is Going On Here and There That Is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

Meeting of state suffrage committee at Omaha, December 3 and 4.

Irrigation congress at Bridgeport, December 2, 3 and 4.

Central Nebraska Poultry association at Kenesaw, November 30 to December 5.

Farmers' congress at Omaha, December 8 to 10.

Tenth annual convention of the Hotel Clerks' association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.

Farmers' Society of Equity convention at Omaha, December 8 to 10.

State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.

Lincoln.—Final links in the solution of a mystery extending back to 1867 and rivaling Captain Kidd's fabulous treasure tales have been welded together by Secretary Paine of the State Historical society. The mystery began seven years ago with the discovery of more than $1,100 in gold near a Thayer county town. Boys who unearthed the treasure divided it and the one who obtained the most of it placed his share in a Geneva bank. The money was not issued by the federal government, but bears the stamp of Kellog & Co., a firm which flourished in the sixties in San Francisco.

Secretary Paine learned of the discovery through the merest accident and at once proceeded to the archives of the historical society and there found in some of the musty papers a lucid tale which apparently explains it all. The money belonged to owners of the Bennett & Abernathy ranch in Thayer county and was buried by Indians and the proprietors, who fled for their lives, and who were afterwards killed, hid the gold. After the massacre the surviving settlers made long journeys through the country in search of the treasure, but were unsuccessful.

Harvests Second Potato Crop.

Tecumseh.—William Tangeman, living in the Talmage neighborhood, has raised his second crop of potatoes this year. He dug his first crop about the middle of September and did not bother about picking up the smaller potatoes, but left them on the ground, and most of them were covered up. After a while he noticed that they were growing and that the tops had attained quite a growth; but did not bloom. After the freeze he dug up a hill to see what growth they were making and found potatoes larger than an ordinary sized walnut on the vines. He is now enjoying his second feast of new potatoes for this year.

Falls City Girl Sentenced.

Falls City—In the recent election N. C. Campbell and J. D. Shrauger of Humboldt had 294 votes each for the office of county supervisor. They met in the office of the county clerk in the presence of the canvassing board and drew lots for the office. Luck favored Campbell and he gets the office and will be re-elected chairman of the county board, which remains republican by his vote.

Grand Island—With the largest tonnage of sugar beets and a better percentage than ever before, the Grand Island local sugar factory is running night and day. The total tonnage of beets at the local factory will be in excess of 40,000 tons, a 10 per cent increase over the estimate of the company officers when the factory started on the campaign this fall.

Hastings—More than 52,000 head of sheep shipped from the range country of the west have been unloaded at Wood River in the Platte valley, where they will be fattened this winter and then shipped to the South Omaha market.

Heavy Order for Harness Goods.

Hastings—A contract just closed by J. H. Harvey & Co. for 500 triple sets of artillery harness and 1,500 heavy saddles, for use in the European war, has resulted in an order that a night shift will keep the big factory here in continual operation for the next five or six months.

Lightning Starts Fire.

When Glen Graf, near Tecumseh, lighted a match to look into his motor tank it exploded, burning him severely, and destroying his garage and auto.

Lincoln—Mrs. Eva Bailey of Elmwood was elected president of the district assembly of the Rebekah lodge at the semi-annual meeting held here last week. Mrs. Louise Englehaupt of Milford was elected vice president; Mrs. Ettie Wilhelm of Havelock, warden; Mrs. Sarah Tyler of Lincoln, treasurer, and Mrs. Benton of Lincoln, secretary. Other officers elected were: Marshal, Mrs. Wickham, Memphis; conductor, Mrs. Hoover, Elmwood; chaplain, Mrs. Johnson, Havelock; inner guard, Mrs. Calla Crouse, Lincoln.

ILLUSTRATING THE REAL JOY OF THE DAY

Lord, we, thy children, small and great,
Beneath thy care, where'er it be,
The while thy grace we supplicate,
Give thanks to thee.
—Clinton Scollard.

MRS. WOOD B HIGHBROW ON THANKSGIVING

YES, yes, indeed! We would have had a perfectly lovely time at our house on Thanksgiving if it hadn't been for an accident that happened at the dinner table. At the time I felt terribly misanthropic about it and really had a very bad movay quart dour for a minute, but I soon consoled myself by recalling dear Robert Burns' precious words, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aide awee."

We only had a small dinner party, just the Bollvards and Wood's sister and her bride and their little boy, Harold. Did you ever meet Wood's sister? My dear, between you and I—remember this is strictly sotto voce—she's just ignorant and snobbish, and such a talker! Wood himself acknowledges that she would surely explode if she ever got tetanus, and ever since she went abroad she holds her head like Marie Antoinette going to the Moulin Rouge and talks nothing but Paris—a perfect parricide, I call her!

And ignorant! Why, do you know, she brought the back a little statuesque of Venus from Italy and apologized for its broken arms, by telling me it was that way the diagonal was found! Ha, ha, ha! I could scarcely keep my epaulin gravity, I was so amused. She didn't know that Mickey Angelo had carved it that way on purpose to make it look old and debilitated because the Romans dearly loved antique things. I don't blame them either, I do myself, don't you? I have a colonial monogamy antimacassar 600 years old with all the ha ha broken to it.

I had a high noon dinner at one o'clock—when jocund day stands tipsy on the misty mountain top,' you know, as dear old Will would say. It was a strict New England dinner, of course, in honor of the day and Wood's ancestors —I am an F. F. V. myself—and before it was served we each agreed to tell the one thing we were most thankful for.

Wood was first. He said words couldn't express his gratefulnde because he didn't have to pay an income tax. Poor Wood! He staid up all the night before, figuring out what he would have to pay at the source. He was terribly puzzled at first and wanted me to help him, but I was too busy assisting Nora to make the stuffing.

He didn't know whether to multiply the least common multiple by the fourth dimension and add 1 per cent of the remainder, or extricate the cuberoot of the net proceeds and square the result. One thing, he said, was certain. He'd just like to get square once with the Democrats! My, but he was tickled when he came upstairs the next morning to tell me he had escaped after all, but, he said, it was a very close shave.

I don't know whether to tell I was thankful because I had elected president of my suffrage club, or because I had such a wonderful child as Gwendolyn, but I finally decided to intimate Cordelia, the mother of the Gracchy, and display my jewel child.

Besides, I am far too modest to boast of myself.

So I had Gwendolyn read a composition on "The First Thanksgiving," which she told all about the hardships of the poor Pilgrims who came over in the Maybell with Lord Baltimore to Plymouth, and how they sat down to their first Thanksgiving dinner of hominy and codfish balls, and gave thanks because they hadn't been scalped or burned as witches.

Then Wood had her bind every state in the Union and tell what time it is in the Scandalous peninsula when it is six o'clock here. Then she showed all of her beautiful sketches and played several duets on the piano. She is Mr. Bogualstchkey's favorite pupil, and he often tells me that she will be a perfect tyro when she grows up. Just then, the "toesin of the soul, the dinner bell," rang and we had to evade the rest of the program. I was glad, too, because the Bollvards looked awfully bored when Wood's sister asked Harold to recite—my, my, how she does love to show him off!

We had a lovely meal. Nora certainly is a fine cook, even if she is Irish. I had her mix the mincemeat with strong tea and cane pepper instead of wicked cider, and also with brandy, and the pies were delicious. Everything was. Nora hasn't quit talking about her fine cooking that day yet. That's one trouble with the Irish, they are so thankful! I firmly believe it is the reason that Julius Caesar, when he conquered Ireland, christened it "Erin-go-Brag," don't you?

Beg pardon? Well, the dinner had passed off beautifully. Wood had kept the table in a roar—you know what a delightful bon mot he is!—and had carved the turkey just as he suggested. But first I must tell you about Harold. The little wretch, instead of peeling his banana into strips and laying them carefully on the table like Grenadiers, turned his skin back and, after eating the fruit out of it in two bites, threw it under the table. He said afterwards it slipped off his plate. At any rate it fell right at Wood's feet.

Poor Wood! He had on some new shoes without any heels—he didn't want to buy them in the first place, but I begged him to, because I love him to be the observed of all observers and have a moldy form, as my beloved Shakespeare would say—and he wasn't used to them, so that when he got up to leave the table he slipped on the peel.

Ours is an extension table with ball gearing rollers, and when he grasped the edge of it to save himself from falling, alas, it parted in the middle and all the combustibles of the dinner were participated onto the floor and Wood fell backwards on top of his chair with the most violent emphasis.

Poor boy! He had been telling a baseball story and had been using such shocking paraphrases as "Jammed the cushion," "swatted the sphere," "clattered across the pan" and "dented the platter." Don't you think it was a dreadful coincidence that just as he said "platter," down went the turkey? Oh, dear! I just can't tell it in a nomway that perhaps the whole thing was a nemesis on him for using such dreadful, undefiled slang.

Well, he paid dearly for it, poor fellow! I'm afraid it will be weeks before his solar system will be entirely renovated. When we indentioned him that day we found that his paralax was dreadfully bruised, and that he had a severe attack of nostalgia—I declare I thought his dear nose would never, never stop bleeding!

Yes, we all partook of some injury—Mrs. Bollvard hasn't spoken to me since because her new scrape-de-shin skirt was ruined; that is, all but Harold and his mother. It seems like the very ironing of fate that they were the only ones present who escaped stairs the next morning to tell me he had escaped after all, but, he said, it was a very close shave.

I don't know whether to tell I was thankful because I had been elected president of my suffrage club, or because I had such a wonderful child as Gwendolyn, but I finally decided to intimate Cordelia, the mother of the Gratchy, and display my jewel child.

Real Cause for Thanksgiving.

On every side there is cause for thanksgiving. We are at peace with all, even our enemies, if there be such. Our past achievements stimulate to further efforts, and our present difficulties breed fresh determination to overcome them.

DISHES LIKED BY ALL

PREPARATIONS WITH MAPLE SUGAR AS FOUNDATION.

Maple Souffle, an Ideal Dessert—Sugar Cake and Maple Mousse Two of the Most Popular Confections—Maple Toast.

The delicious flavor of pure maple sirup and sugar accounts for its popularity. There are innumerable inviting ways of utilising it in the daily menu, and the following recipes will prove to the housewife that she should always keep some of the sugar and sirup on her supply shelf.

Maple Souffle.—A cupful of maple sirup and the whites of five eggs are needed for the dish. Partly beat the whites then beat both together; cook until thick, in a double boiler, stirring all the while; when cool pack in salt and ice for three hours. Serve in tall glasses and garnish with candied cherries.

Maple Sugar Cake.—Mix together half a cupful of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, the whites of six eggs, one cupful of milk, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a teaspoonful of vanillia extract. Make the icing as follows: One pound of maple sugar, half a cupful of water, enough sweet milk to thicken—boil until thick when dropped from the spoon, remove from the fire and beat until it is of the proper consistency to spread on the loaf with a knife while it is still soft dot over with blanched almonds.

Maple Mousse.—Mix together the yolks of eight eggs, beaten very light, and one and one-half cupfuls of maple sirup. Put on to heat in a double boiler, when hot stir in the beaten yolks and put back in the boiler to cook until thick. Remove from the fire and when thoroughly cold mix very lightly with two pints of whipped cream. Turn into a mold, pack it in ice and salt and let stand for four hours. Serve in sherbet glasses.

Maple Ice Cream.—Scald in a double boiler a cupful of milk and when hot add three-fourths of a cupful of maple sirup; beat in two eggs until thoroughly mixed. Return to the double boiler and stir constantly. As soon as the mixture thickens, strain, allow it to cool, then add a cupful of cream and freeze.

Serve garnished with bits of ginger or pour nut sauce over it.

Maple Toast.—One or two eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one cupful milk, six to eight slices stale bread. Beat the eggs slightly, add the salt and milk, and dip the bread in the mixture. Have a hot griddle. Butter each slice of bread on both sides and fry the bread until a delicate brown on each side. Lay on a hot dish and serve at once. Cook on a hot griddle, as is usually done, as it takes less butter.—Juliet Hite Gallagher in the Mothers' Magazine.

Sweetbreads and Mushrooms.

Take one pound of fresh mushrooms, peel and use the tops only—the stems may be used in soup. Fry to a delicate brown in butter, seasoned with pepper and salt. Have ready a pair of sweetbreads that have been parboiled and blanched; dice and mix with the mushrooms. Make a sauce of hot pastry, shaping crust patty pans; fill them with the mixture, sprinkling a little grated cheese on top and pinching on the handle. Bake 15 minutes, serve on a doily and garnish with a sprig of fresh cress.

Brown Sugar Cake.

One cupful of brown sugar, yolk of one egg, one-quarter teaspoonful each, same of cinnamon, one-half cupful raisins, one cupful sour milk, add two teaspoonfuls soda to milk, two cupfuls flour. Beat well. Bake in moderately hot oven. Icing: Whites of two eggs, half cupfuls brown sugar, enough water to keep from burning, let boil until it threads from spoon, add whites of one egg beaten stiff, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Take from stove and stir until nearly cold, then spread over cake.

Fruit Rice Cups.

Take small molds and fill nearly full with rice cooked and hot. When cool, scoop out the centers and turn out on to a baking tin. Brush them over with rice cooked and hot. When cool, put in the oven to brown. Meantime, cook any kind of fruit, making a rich sirup, and pour, while hot, into the warm rice cases. Serve with a thin custard sauce.

Two Sauces for Vegetables.

Two tablespoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, one cupful milk (hot), one-fourth teaspoonful salt, sprinkle pepper. Melt

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Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.
A. B. F. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor and Publisher
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THANKSGIVING ODE
OF THE OLDEN TIME

Poet in the Quaint Phraseology of Centuries Ago Expressed Gratitude for the Kindness of the Creator, From a "Thankfule Heart."

LORD, Thou hast given me a cell,
Wherein to dwell;
A little house, whose humble roof
Is weather proof;
Under the spares of which I lie
Both soft and drie;
Where Thou, my chamber for to ward,
Hast set a guard
Of harmless thoughts, to watch and keep
Me, while I sleep.

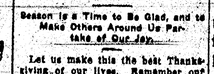
Low is my porch, as is my fate,
Both void of state;
And yet the threshold of my doore
Is worne by the poore,
Who thither come, and freely get
Good words or meat.

Like as my parlour, so my hall
And chiefest is small;
A little butterie, and therein
A little bynn,
Which keeps my little loafe of bread
Unchipt, unfead;
Some bittie sticks of thorne or brier
Make me a fire,
Close by whose living coale I sit,
And glow like it.

Lord, I confesse, too, when I dine,
The pulse is Thine,
And all those other bits that be
There placed by Thee;
The worts, the purslain, and the mese
Of water cresse
Which of Thy kindnesse Thou hast sent;
And my content
Makes them, and my beloved beet
To be more sweet.
'Tis Thou that crownest my slittering hearth
With guiltlesse mirths,
And giv'st me wassle-bowls to drink,
Spic'd to the brink.

Lord, 'tis Thy plenty-dropping hand
That soiles my land,
And giv'st me, for my bushell sowne,
Twice ten for one;
Thou mak'st my teeming hen to lay
Her egg each day;
Besides my healthful ewes to bear
Me twins each yeare;
The while the conduits of my kine
Run creame for wine;
All these, and better Thou dost send
Me, to this end,
That I should render, for my part,
A thankfulle heart;
Which, fir'd with incense, I resigne
As wholly Thine;
But the acceptance, that must be,
O Lord, by Thee.

—Herrick.



LET US ALL GIVE THANKS

Season is a Time to Be Glad, and to Make Others Around Us Partake of Our Joy.

Let us make this the best Thanksgiving of our lives. Remember our gratitude is not measured by the size of the family larder. Abundance tends to contentment, but many a man in limited circumstances is happier than others of larger means. Real wealth and worth lies not in the abundance a man hath, but in contentment with what he has. When the heart is full the whole world is richer. Your smile will go a long way toward making someone else happy. A cheerful life spans avenues to future achievement hidden to him who sees no good around him. The past is a matter of record, the present is near and real, the future is limited only by yourself. Make it all it can be, and history will add a new chapter, and you will be the hero.

Let us give thanks. The nation needs the inspiration of your song. There are plenty of groans and grunts and growls. We need more songs. It ain't no use to grumble and complain; it's just as cheap and easy to rejoice.

You will feel more manly by being glad. It adds to your self-respect and makes you feel that you have a place in the world. Inspire your age with a new type of chivalry. Meet drones and kickers with a smile and you will be much to bring in the good time that is to be. Wherever you are let this be a real period of thanksgiving. Let us see if we cannot add to the world's joy by the spirit of our own living.

Universal Day of Thanks.

About the institution of Thanksgiving as it exists today there is nothing sectarian or sectional, but over the entire Union the day is observed by all Americans alike as the time for family reunion, good cheer and general rejoicing and gratitude.

Spelled It for Him.

Rev. Mr. Goodman—Well, Willie, did you enjoy your Thanksgiving dinner?

Willie—No. We had company and I had to eat with my fork.

WANTED

I want to communicate with some one in Table Rock that would like to buy a picture show outfit that is in good shape. Is now in storage and can be bought RIGHT.

Have 120 acres 2½ miles of Table Rock good improvements. Terms may be had on part.

Livery barn, stock and dwelling for land or acreage.

Merchandise stocks, Bakeries, and business of different dinds and farms in most any location you may want. Make your wants known to me.

Clarence Dingle,
Humboldt,
Nebraska

TO-NIGHT
AT THE
OPERA - HOUSE
"Under The Laurels"
AN EXCITING "DRAMA"
IN FIVE ACTS
10 - - CHARACTERS - - 10

SYNOPSIS

ACT I

The Milford estate. The contested will. Conspiracy of Brantford and Mrs. Milford.

ACT II

The will set aside. Frank and Rose penniless. Brantford's annoying attentions to Rose. Quarrel of Frank and Brantford. The latter plots revenge. Bob Button the spy. Rose's humiliating situation as a menial.

ACT III SCENE I

Meeting of the Regulators at the haunted cellar. Ike and Zeke concealed to listen. Their great danger.

SCENE II

Cliffville jail. Frank under arrest. Assailed by Bob Button. Desperate encounter. Frank escapes, and soon Rose enters to release him. Button's triumph cut short by the timely arrival of Ike and Zeke. Storm scene. The flight.

ACT IV

Brantford's absolute power over the Milford family. His continued attentions to Rose. His threats to foreclose the mortgage.

ACT V

Attempted escape of Rose. Her recapture. Brantford's triumph suddenly ended by a sheriff's pose. Happy denouement.

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FOR DELICATE CHILDREN

A Mother's Letter to Mothers.
Mrs. E. W. Cooper of Bloomfield, N. J., says: "My child, seven years old, had a cold and was weak and quite run down in health. She had been in this condition for about six weeks when I began giving her Vinol. It was a wonderful help to the child, breaking up her cold quickly and building up her strength beside. I have also found Vinol a most excellent tonic for keeping up the children's strength during a siege of whooping cough."

Vinol is a wonderful combination of two world-famed tonics—the medicinal body building elements of cod liver oil and iron for the blood, therefore it is a perfectly safe medicine for children, because it is not a patent medicine, everything in it is printed on every package, so mothers may know what they are giving their little ones.

Therefore we ask every mother of a weak, sickly or ailing child in this vicinity to try Vinol on our guarantee.

COTTON DRUG CO.

Notice To Creditors in The County Court Of Pawnee County, Nebraska. In The Matter Of The Estate Of James A. Corsaut, Deceased.

The creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice, that on grating letters testamentary to Hannah Morris and John L. Corsaut for the estate of said decedent, it is ordered that the Executors be allowed the term of one year in which to settle said estate; that claims against the said estate be examined and adjusted before this court on the 2nd Thursday in February and May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days; and that all claims not filed on or before the last named date will be forever barred from consideration in the settlement of said estate.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 13th day of November, 1914.

John I. McNair County Judge.

Stage Money.

It has been observed that stage money must sometimes figure in the salaries that stage performers receive. In a breach of promise case recently tried at New York, it was shown that an actress who was understood to be receiving $1,000 a week was actually getting $800, out of which $80 was deducted for booking and press agent fees. Still, as the press agent was giving her a salary of $1,000, she could hardly have begrudged the money she paid him.—Springfield Republican.

Do your know
The Youth's Companion
as it is to-day?
Enlarged, Improved and Better than ever
Three reading clubs is given in any American monthly
or
52 times a year not 12
Send Today for Sample Copies

Table Rock Lodge No. 108
A. F. & A. M.
R. C. Zink, Worshipful Master
L. Corrington, Secretary
Regular Meeting Night, Saturday night on or before full moon each month.

Dr. Roy R. Searcy,
DENTIST
Office Hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 5.
CALL PHONE 28.

MODERN WOODMEN of AMERICA
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society.
The Giant of the Fraternal World.
TABLE ROCK CAMP No. 899
Meets the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall.
Visiting Neighbors always welcome.
J. Schurr, Venerable Consul
C. W. Heck, - - - Clerk

Spreads smoothly, dries freely and beautifully, forms a permanent finish. Stand for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 15 colors
Made by Campbell Varnish Co., Chicago
BROOM HOLDER FREE
Present this Coupon at dealer's store and receive one Broom Holder FREE
FOR SALE BY
COTTON DRUG CO.

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIMETABLE NO. 18.

TRAIN	ARRIVE
13	[illegible]
14	9:05 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.
16	3:15 p. m.
41	9:18 p. m.
42	9:30 p. m.
63	11:05 [illegible]
44	3:02 a. m.
19	[illegible]
120 leaves Lincoln	[illegible]
Tues., Thurs., Fri., Sat.	6:0[illegible]
Mon. and Wed	[illegible]:2[illegible]

SELECTIONS FOR FALL

Our showing of Fall suits and Overcoats is the finest in the history of our store—and to the [illegible] appreciation of CLOTHES we want to suggest that the early selections are always the best. One look at our distinctive and refined garments will convince you of their superiority.

New and beautiful fabrics conservative, or the extreme limit of good style. Beautiful in the English effects, soft rolling lapels and cuff sleeves.

OVERCOATS in the new Balmacans, long belted back single and double breasted effects, Chinchillas and all new rough goods.

SPECIAL VALUES
KUPPENHEIMER and FITFORM
Suits $16.50 to $30.00
Overcoats $15.00 to 35.00

Other makes but splendid values in suits and Overcoats at from $10.00 to $18.50. Every garment guaranteed as represented or your money refunded.

I. SHIRLY and COMPANY
The Better Clothes Store
HUMBOLDT, NEBRASKA

Local Happenings

Mrs. Will Hunzeker and son and Mrs Rudolph Vrtiska and Miss Emma Stehlik attended the basket supper and program given by Miss Mabel Foale in Dist. 83 Friday evening.

Albert Karas of Elk Creek was a Sunday guest at the A. J. Kovanda home.

Mr and Mrs Joe Jancik and children were Sunday guests at the home of the latter's parents Mr and Mrs James Sibl south of Table Rock.

Mrs Will Zelenka and children and Albert and Bessie Wopata were guests at the Joe Strejc home last Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Rudolf Wopata were Sunday visitors at the home of Joe Wopata in Wood Hill.

Misses Nettie and Elsie Kovanda were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of James Hansen.

There will be a wedding in our quiet neighborhood, so we are told, before the end of this month.

Mrs. Will Hunzeker and baby visited at the home of her parents Mr and Mrs Tupa from Friday till Monday.

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[illegible] and Jim Ogle jr were week end guests of relatives near Steinauer.

Officer Frank A. Rock of this county, who was shot and dangerously wounded by a burglar in Lincoln Sunday night went on the police force of that city just before the opening of the state fair. He visited Commissioner King in search of work and the commissioner was so favorably impressed that he recommended Mr Rock to Chief Malone. The only cause for regret I have is the tragedy of Sunday night said the commissioner. "Rock is a man all the way through. His wife died two years ago and left him two little girls, both under five years of age. He spent every cent he had in the burial of his wife and then set about to earn a livelihood for his two little girls. They are at the St Thomas orphanage. Officer Rock made such a favorable impression on Chief Malone during the fair that he was put on regularly. He was just getting nicely on his feet when this tragedy occurred. I am sorry for the man; sorry for his motherless children, said Commissioner King. Relatives were summoned to his bedside in Lincoln and as we go to press he is still in a precarious condition.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK
OF TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA
CHARTER NO. 409
in the State of Nebraska at the close of business Oct. 31, 1914.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts			$273,556 61
Overdrafts			[illegible]
Banking house			8,151 78
Furniture and fixtures			[illegible]
State, county or municipal warrants			[illegible]
Cash items			[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents			46,936 41
Checks and other cash items		914 00	
Notes of other National Banks			[illegible]
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		64,904 60 5,107 50 1,180 90	11,192 40
Total			200,931 77

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in			$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund			10,000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid			7,338 65
Individual deposits subject to check			[illegible]
Demand certificates of deposit			8,151 78
Certified checks			[illegible]
Cashier's checks outstanding			[illegible]
Time certificates of deposit			46,936 41
Certified Checks			[illegible]
Notes and bills rediscounted			[illegible]
Bills payable			[illegible]
Due to national and state banks			132,043 80
Depositors guaranty fund			1,629 41
Total			200,931 77

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss.
COUNTY OF PAWNEE }

I, C. J. Wood, cashier of the above named bank do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board.

C. J. WOOD, Cashier

ATTEST: J. I. Miller, G. D. Miller, Directors.
(SEAL) Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of Nov., 1914.
M. H. MARBLE, Notary Public.

WE KNOCK ALL SPOTS
OUT OF CLOTHING

The most perfect Dry Cleaning Plant in the state—not in volume but in detail.

We clean garments for ladies, children and men—woolens, silks, serges, without injury to fabric.

We eliminate all odors of gasoline and also eliminate all mineral oils, basic ingredients of cleaning.

Leave your orders at the Argus Office. We pay parcels post or express charges one way.

IF WE DO NOT DO WORK SASISFACTORILY WE WANT NO PAY.

AUBURN TAILORING AND
DRY CLEANING COMPANY

SHOOTING MATCH

At my place [illegible] residence 6 miles northeast of Table Rock and 6 miles northwest of Humboldt.

NOVEMBER 24, 1914.

100 GEESE 75 DUCKS
50 TURKEYS
2 High grade Meerschaum Pipes
1-20 gauge Hammerless Shotgun
S. B. TAYLOR

WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL, BECAUSE—

TURKEYS are not extinct.

HALF a dollar will buy a table d'hote dinner.

APPLE pie is not all made in factories.

NUTS and raisins can be eaten even when you haven't room for anything else.

KNIVES and forks still have work to do.

SWEET potatoes haven't gone out of fashion.

GRAPE juice has the approval of the department of state.

ICE cream is sometimes made of cream.

TURKEY little turkey will be left to make hash of.

INDIGESTION comes after dinner—not before.

NEW sweet cider is in season.

MORGONZOLA cheese is not compulsory.

Much to Be Thankful For.

If ever we are tempted to say that Providence has been unkind to us, let us look for one moment at the long and ugly paths the thorns let us run in a minute and see by what chance we are not in one of them. If we look at [illegible] which serve us well and that we can work and run [illegible] which are comforting the heart. If we see sun-body who is unprotected we may be thankful for shade. When the rain beats on the roof at night we may be thankful for the house that shelters us. When the doctor calls next door to see an invalid who is tossing with fever we may be thankful that we are well. If there are flowers on the door sill across the street we may be thankful that there are no vacant chairs in our home.

ROOSTING HIGH

GREATEST HOLIDAY IS OF THE HOME

Especially Does the Day Upon Which the Nation Gives Thanks for the Many Mercies Extended Stand as a Revelation of Domestic Happiness.

THERE is ample cause for the spirit of Thanksgiving day in the place which the home holds in American life. It is enough to make any people grateful to be able to depend upon such domestic health, peace and happiness as prevail in the United States.

Thanksgiving day brings uncounted family reunions. It means the return to old homes of those who have gone far away. It reunites circles long broken. It exalts the family idea, the foundation on which human society rests.

And every year the holiday of the hearth, the day dedicated, informally but not the less certainly, to the home principle, finds the number of happy households in America larger than ever before. Every November the picture of home gatherings, in gratitude and peace, is painted on a scale more vast and impressive.

The most extreme pessimist knows in his heart that this is true. It is impossible to reflect upon the progress of the country and the gains made by the people of the United States, despite all drawbacks and mishaps, without realizing that in the broadest sense the life of the nation is healthy, sounder, safer and happier than ever.

And the old-fashioned cornerstone of which this national health and sanity of mind and spirit rests is the family. It takes Thanksgiving to bring the due prominence the enduring wonder of the wonderfully complex and elaborate structure of American life.

When the millions of widened family circles are formed today, around well-laden tables, the position of the American life is potent to every thoughtful citizen of this republic. It is always clear enough to keen-eyed strangers visiting the foremost country of the New World.

While the great holiday of the home stands where it has always stood, where it stands today, as a revelation of domestic happiness and family loyalty, there will be nothing vitally amiss with the American nation. The spirit of Thanksgiving day is a moral tonic and a guarantee of civic health.

The Best Thanksgiving.

There is one blessing which is never taken away from those who want it. It is worthier of our thanksgiving than all other blessings combined. And the more we give thanks for it, the more we shall see in it to give thanks for. This blessing is God himself. Have we learned the joy of thanking God for himself? Have we practiced this form of thanksgiving any? To pour out our thanksgiving to God for what he is has a remarkable result. It means that in the very act of such thanksgiving we receive more of him to be thankful for. It is as though, when we thanked a friend for a generous gift of money, with every word of our thanks that friend poured more money into our hands. The outgoing of our praise to God means the incoming of God. Let us take time apart on this Thanksgiving day, alone with God, to praise him and thank him for what he is. A half hour spent thus with him, with perhaps the book of Psalms open before us, can make the day memorable in our lives. Moreover—let it be said reverently—it will make the day memorable in God's own life; for the praise of his children rejoices God's heart. Shall we not make it a day of thanksgiving in heaven because of our thanksgiving on earth?—Sunday School Times.

Unfortunate in Their Nature.

There will be some who will not give thanks of any sort on Thanksgiving day. With them the world is all wrong. Justice has fled from the earth, and all other men are unfortunate. Some will wail that they were born under an unlucky star and look on the dark side of every blessing. Their very presence casts a gloom on everything. It is against their natures to grant a thankful word.

THE
STATE BANK
OF
TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Paid In, $50,000 Surplus, $10,000

Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on all points in Europe. Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance written at lowest rates.

Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska.

Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, G. D. MILLER N. V. DAVID, C. J. WOOD,
President Vice Presidents Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

FINE FEATHERS

by WEBSTER DENISON

NOVELIZED FROM EUGENE WALTER'S DRAMA BY THE SAME NAME

Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1914

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new bungalow—$50 down, balance same as rent!—on Staten Island. Mrs. Collins, a neighbor, calls before the household gods are set in order.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"Oh, you little dear!" Lifting the pup from the box, she pressed its soft coat to her cheeks. "I've just been crazy for a dog, Dick; and isn't it a beauty?"

She put it on the floor, stooped and called: "Here, Dick; here, Dick! That's what we'll name him, won't we, Bob?"

"Hooped beyond words," said the donor. "Why not Bob?"

"No; look at his eyes. They're blue just like yours, Dick, and he's so cunning!"

Meade bent down and patted the pup's head.

"Well, I'm glad she likes you, old top, since there's such a resemblance."

"You'd better mind, Jane," Bob suggested. "I want Dick to see the garden so we'll prowl around a while till dinner."

Dick waved his napkin aloft. "Truce, truce," he cried with a laugh, "or I shall blame myself for having brought trouble to Elysium. I will return the pup and bring you a turtle dove."

"You will not," said Jane quickly. "Dick is mine and you're wasting your time discussing him. He's going to be one of the family."

Her husband laughed and salaamed toward the kitchen door. "Dog, thy future is assured. The queen has spoken and great shall be thy power in the land."

"Amen," said Dick. "'Twas ever thus."

Jane served coffee from a shining aluminum percolator, which she informed her husband and Dick was the culmination of heroic efforts to supply her with tobacco coupons.

"Isn't it a dandy?" she asked, "and it makes perfectly fine coffee in two minutes."

"And it's a godsend, Jane," Dick answered, "for now I may smoke real tobacco. For months I've battled with My Lady Nicotine in her vilest forms to find brands that furnished the most green tickets. You know my sentiments concerning kings and princes, but I have quashed them and paid homage to the rulers of four thousand years, from the first Rameses to the last Georgo."

"Most noble sacrifice, my dear Dick, and please keep on. Look! I got a catalogue today. For only twelve thousand coupons I can get a piano and I need one badly."

"Holy smoke, deliver me! Bob must rent one."

"What do you think of the shack, Dick?" asked Reynolds, parrying. "Let's help Jane clear the table and then we'll take you on a tour of inspection."

The Reynolds' bungalow was one of those ingenious devices of a land company's art; pretty and alluring, but built to sell at a large profit. The exterior was attractive if not imposing. The lower half was stucco and the upper brown-stained shingles. The extending mansard roof drooped low over the veranda and gave a snug, squatty appearance to the whole. Within, it boasted no reception room or hall. The big living room ran the full breadth of the house, and served as a parlor, library and dining room. On this the most pretentious efforts of the builder had been spent. On the side abutting the kitchen it had a stationary sideboard of mission effect. The entire wall was paneled half-way with a similar wood; a cheap ash, stained in imitation of mission oak. Above the paneling on this end of the room was a narrow shelf meant to retain the usual array of steins or plates. Though not separated by door

Bob Reynolds.

or arch, the attempt had been made to have this half conform to the requirements of a dining-room, leaving the other to serve as a library. The two windows were set with uniform symplicity; one on either side of the door and one at each end. In the living half of the room a window seat ran from door to wall, and a combination bookcase and desk offset the buffet of the other side. The corner Jane had converted into a "com'fy," homelike lounging place. Pillows of her own making were scattered plentifully along the window seat and piled high at the end against the wall. A little center table laden with books, magazines and Bob's tobacco tray was in reach, and, beside it, a big morris chair and Jane's smaller rocker. Here their evenings were spent in Bob's reading aloud while Jane sewed, or with occasional games of cribbage and pinochle.

Diversions were not plentiful and indeed there was little need of them. Bob's day, in the city, his long trip home, the dinner, his hour with his wife and Jane's daily struggle with domestic duties left little energy for nocturnal pastime. An hour or two usually found them ready for the little room at the back, which, though furnished nominally as a guest's chamber, they had commandeered for sleeping purposes themselves. This room and the kitchen, with a bath between, divided the space in back of the long living room. Here the builder had recompensed himself for such extravagances as were indulged in in the front. The room was of barren simplicity; severe white walls, a window, closet, and door to the bathroom with woodwork of the cheapest spruce.

The only access to the second story was the stairway in the kitchen. There were two rooms there. A long one across the front of the house, but, on account of the sloping roof, much narrower than the one below and with a lower ceiling. The other was above the guest chamber, while the space over the kitchen was left unfinished for storeroom purposes.

"Space galore," said Meade as he eyed these unused rooms. "You might take a boarder."

"Try us and see, Dick. I know one we would be glad to have, wouldn't we, Jane?" her husband answered.

"Certainly. Why don't you do it, Dick? Just think what a help you'd be, too."

"Sure. Little Tom Sawyer here would let me weed the garden and feed his hens and, maybe, if I were real good, you'd let me wash the dishes."

"Well, I'd consider it."

"I wouldn't like anything better, Jane, but you know a newspaper man keeps rather strenuous hours. Sometimes I'm through at midnight and sometimes at four in the morning. I'd have to make a swim of it if I wanted to get across the bay at that hour. No, I guess I am doomed to the hall bedroom in Washington square."

"And the little place on the corner, Dick. Don't omit that; the place where they uncrown monarchs, divide Rockefeller's millions and drown all social ills in a flood of amber and foam. Honest, how, isn't that what you're thinking of as much as the swim across the bay? But, speaking of corners, we've got one ourselves. There's a little, fat German two blocks down the street who'd just love with a similar wood; a cheap ash, stained in imitation of mission oak. Above the paneling on this end of the room was a narrow shelf meant to retain the usual array of steins or plates. Though not separated by door

Bob Reynolds.

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cheap, black cigars while he sat outside after dinner and battled with an endless host of mosquitoes. When he had smoked himself dizzy he would succumb to a superior force and join Jane inside. Lights made it more uncomfortable within, so, usually, they sat in the dark and talked until bedtime.

Friends came from the city occasionally, but their visits were not frequently repeated. It was a tremendous trip from Harlem or the Heights, where their few acquaintances lived, and one by one all but Dick dropped away. He came regularly every Wednesday.

They tried two or three trips to New York themselves, but the distance made these a hardship rather than a pleasure and there was the added expense. Once when they attempted a little dinner after a night at a roof garden they missed the last boat and had to stay at a hotel. Bob tried to conceal his misgivings as to how this would affect the week's finances, but Jane knew. They gave it up and stayed at home.

So the summer passed and fall came. Bob missed his garden. Frost nipped the tomatoes that had been so late in starting and this marked the last of their outdoor activities. The monotony for both began to pall, but they hid their feelings from each other.

More and more Jane sought refuge in the futile companionship of the gossiping Mrs. Collins. They went occasionally to New York for the matinees, but more frequently to spend an afternoon in idle wandering through the stores, for the funds of each were frugal. They were returning from such a journey one evening in late October.

"Come in and rest a minute," Jane invited, as they reached her bungalow. "I know I'm tired and I guess you are."

"Going to—the matinee from Staten Island sure does one up," Mrs. Collins acquiesced and she glanced about with a longing air as if she hoped her neighbor might offer something in the way of resuscitation.

Jane comprehended readily, but as she had nothing to offer she let the hint go unnoticed.

"The trip is certainly terrible," she agreed. "Coming here on these ferries and trolleys nearly drives me wild sometimes."

"But it's worth while after all," vouchsafed her neighbor. "I don't know what I would do if I didn't just pick up and go where I can breathe the air of Manhattan once in a while. And the matinees! I used to go two or three times a week when I had my little flat in Amsterdam avenue. I just love the theaters. Didn't you think the show this afternoon was lovely,"

"No, I didn't," Jane answered, "I just hated it. That beautiful home, those servants and those lovely gowns. As if anyone could believe that heroine could be unhappy with all she had. And it does seem as if those things were going to be out of reach forever."

The play, in so far as material environment was concerned, had presented the very antithesis of their own life. All the luxuries and indulgences that money can give were vividly portrayed, but the sequel proved the indisputable maxim, "all that glitters is not gold." Jane had an innate longing for a more lofty station in life than was hers. She believed that poverty and its petty exactions were her worst foes and that ady woman, given the opportunities that money bestows, had the making of happiness within her hands. She had no sympathy or tolerance for the theory that wealth breeds discontent and woe. Mrs. Collins, on the other hand, while not gifted with an analytical mind, had a rough and ready sense of perceptive. She was as fond of good things in life as she, but she was actuated in her longings by a spirit of jealousy rather than the belief that the best was rightfully hers. So she sympathized with the hot polled and rejoiced when the heroine's woes wept. While she did not observe the fine distinction between herself and Jane, she recognized their common bond of complaint and attempted solace

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Road to Promotion.

All employes look forward to the day when they will gain promotion—when their wages will be raised. And they will be given greater responsibilities and more authority.

Too many employes set the day of their promotion upon the basis of the time they have been with the institution. That is wrong basis. Time is eternal and it is cheap. There is an over-production of it.

To be worthy of promotion you must make good—do your work, finish the task, no matter how trouble-some. Some day you expect to be weighted with responsibility and clothed with authority to give orders. Regardless of the line of your employment, you must demonstrate that you have the strength to carry responsibility.

Before you are entitled to give orders, you must demonstrate your ability to take orders—and to execute them.

Realized Responsibility.

As marriage is a serious business some indication that the parties most immediately concerned are fully alive to this fact would be generally welcome. At every Roman wedding the bridegroom, on emerging from the temple with the bride, threw a handful of nuts among the bystanders. This was to show that he considered himself a boy no longer; that the sports and fancies of youth were now entirely abandoned; that he was standing on the threshold of a new existence, ready to assume all the responsibilities of a citizen.

STUFFING FOR THE POULTRY

Variety Here From Which It Should Be Easily Possible to Select One to Taste.

Melt two tablespoonfuls butter and add one tablespoonful chopped onions, three cups soft bread crumbs, chopped liver and heart, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful poultry seasoning and one-fourth teaspoonful pepper. If a moist stuffing is desired add hot water to the above.

Chestnut Stuffing.—Shell one quart of large, sound chestnuts. Put them in hot water and boil until the skins are softened, then drain off the water and remove the skins. Replace the blanched chestnuts in water and boil until soft. Take out a few at a time and rub them through a sieve. They mash more easily when hot. Season the mashed chestnuts with one tablespoonful butter, one teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful grated lemon rind and one tablespoonful chopped parsley. Add one tablespoonful grated ham, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs and two well-beaten eggs. Beware of having the stuffing too wet.

Celery Stuffing.—One quart bread crumbs, half a head of celery, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls butter, one tablespoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful of white pepper, one-quarter teaspoonful paprika and a grating of nutmeg. Rub the butter into the bread crumbs, then add the eggs well beaten, the seasonings and the celery chopped fine.

Oyster Stuffing.—Two cupfuls oysters, one-fourth cupful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one cupful cracker crumbs, two teaspoonfuls lemon juice, one teaspoonful salt and one-half teaspoonful white pepper. Drain and clean the oysters. Mix the cracker crumbs with the butter, parsley, lemon juice, salt and pepper, then add the oysters with two tablespoonfuls of their liquor.

Peanut Stuffing.—Crumble a small loaf of stale bread, then season highly with salt and paprika, add one-eighth teaspoonful of powdered sweet herbs, one-half pint of shelled, roasted and ground peanuts, four drops of onion juice, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley and sufficient cream to moisten slightly. Blend well and stuff the turkey six hours before baking, if possible, so that the flavor of the dressing may have a chance to permeate the meat.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Bread and butter spread with chopped dates makes excellent school sandwiches.

To slice bacon properly, slice down to the rind; do not attempt to slice through the rind.

To pad the edges of doilies before embroidering, run them in a coarse chainstitch.

Broken rice is that which is sifted from the high priced grains, and is equally good in flavor.

A long-handled buttonhook should be kept in the laundry to clean the lint from the tub outlets.

When milk boils over, sprinkle salt on the stove at once; this will counteract the unpleasant odor.

A small piece of camphor in the water in which cut flowers are put will make them last much longer.

Turnip Cones.

Wash turnip, pare and cut in cone shape with vegetable cutter, or in cubes; there should be three cupfuls. Put into boiling water and boil until partly done, then drain and put in a casserole with one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoonful of sugar, one-quarter cupful of butter and one-third cupful of water. Cover and cook in moderate oven until turnips are soft.

Riced Cheese Salad.

Mash a cream cheese or a home-made cup cottage cheese with one-half cupful whipped cream, or stiffly beaten egg white. If the latter is used add one teaspoonful plain cream after mixing with cheese. Add salt to taste and run through a potato ricer onto a bed of lettuce leaves. Dot with either mayonnaise or boiled dressing, sprinkle with paprika and serve very cold.

Chocolate Crumb Cake.

This is original and very good to use up old cake, doughnuts, cookies, etc. Take one cake crumb, one egg, one tablespoonful lard, one teaspoonful vanilla, one cupful milk, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, two squares of melted chocolate, salt and flour to make a rather thick cake batter.

To Tint Curtains Cream.

Mix a bowl of cream starch and another of white. Add a small quantity of the cream starch to the white before each curtain is starched. This makes the curtains all the same tone, which would not be the case were they put directly into the cream starch.

Soot on Carpet.

To remove soot from carpet sprinkle it lavishly with salt before sweeping. Allow the salt to remain for an hour or so, that it may absorb the soot.

Baked Potato Hint.

When baking potatoes, if a small pan of water is placed in the oven the potatoes will bake much quicker.

Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had *at any price.*

Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill., and Paris, France, 1908-1911

You don't serve meat when you buy cheap, or fish—you don't serve fruit. Don't be satisfied with cheap baking powder. Calumet is far cheaper in use and more delicious. Calumet is far superior in every way and costs less.

Time to Go.

"Right in the midst of the advice you were giving him you broke off and hurried away."

"That's what I did!"

"But he was listening deferentially to all you had to say."

"You bet he was. I never had a man listen to me that deferentially that he didn't try to touch me for five dollars before I got away."

Married in Haste.

Neighbor—The Widow Gay's marriage was rather sudden, wasn't it?

Friend—Yes; her daughter's baby was beginning to talk, and the widow wanted to have the wedding over before the kid learned to say "grandma."—New York Weekly.

Affinity.

"Why do they serve Memm drinks with oysters?"

"Aren't oysters considered dumb?"

W. L. DOUGLAS

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom of shoes protects you against high prices and the inferior shoes that are sold by unreliable dealers. The quality of W. L. Douglas shoes is guaranteed by 40 years of experience. The best known shoe value in the world. Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, write for mail order catalog. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose nothing so good. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 47-1914.

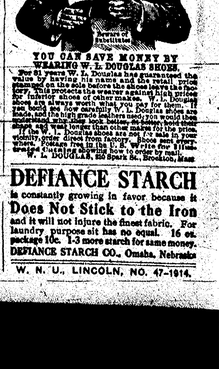
Saloniki A Dying City

LORD Disraeli put it justly when he said that war does not solve, but complicates, writes a correspondent of the Chicago News from Bulgaria. This truth was very clearly demonstrated in the Balkans in the last two bloody years. The Christian states were against the Turk in order to drive by force of arms the long mooted eastern question. The result of the struggle in this peninsula is well known to the world. The Macedonian question, which was the real eastern question, was not solved, but out of it sprang, in addition to it, an Aegean question, an Epirus question, a Thracian question, a Dobroudjan question, and last, but not least, the question of Saloniki.

I need not touch upon the subject of the desolation and despoulation of the affected districts, which today have the appearance of a veritable wilderness. The recent Balkan wars cost the Balkan states $1,000,000,000 in money and a million lives, counting the thousands of victims of racial persecution that died and are dying from exposure and famine. In Bulgaria more than 350,000 refugees sought shelter from Macedonia, Thrace and Dobroudja.

Flight of Moslems.

Then followed the flight of the Turkish population from Macedonia and Novi-Pajazar district. In one week some 10,000 Moslems passed through Sofia station on their way to Asia. All were natives of Novi-Pajazar. The Turkish government retaliated and during the last several months the Christians have been forced to flee from Thrace and Asia



GENERAL VIEW OF SALONIKI

Minor. This affected chiefly the Greek element. Mr. Venizelos, in protesting to the porte, declared that in Saloniki alone 5,000 Greek refugees arrived daily for some time after the war.

Had the Balkan states foreseen the terrible calamities that befell them as a result of their war with the Turk I am sure they would have never undertaken it.

It is nearly a year since the last war was over; still life in Macedonia, Epirus and Thrace is unbearable, the people are on the verge of starvation, the cities are decaying and commerce is dead. Adrianople, Monastir, Uskub and Saloniki, not to speak of the interior, are merely shadows of their former state.

Saloniki, the capital of Macedonia, has been declared by all to be dying fast. When it is remembered that in the days of the Greek Byzantine Empire it was a very prosperous city numbering some three hundred thousand inhabitants, and that in Turkish times, too, it was second only to Constantinople in importance, one is at a loss to account for its stagnation and dilapidation today. Many believed that the port in the hands of a modern state would fare far better than under the Turks.

Decay of Saloniki.

The reasons for the decay of Saloniki are obvious to those who are versed in the history and conditions of the Balkans. During Turkish times Saloniki was a flourishing port because it served as a distributing port. It supplied with goods, not only Macedonia, but also Epirus, Albania, Thrace and even northeastern Bulgaria and southern Servia. Saloniki goods were sold even in Sofia and Belgrade. That was made possible because of the low tariff that existed between Turkey and those states. But Macedonia alone would have been sufficient to feed its capital. That is why it is said that Macedonia could not exist without Saloniki and vice versa. Today, however, Macedonia is divided between Greece, Servia and Bulgaria. Greece having the smallest part of it. Hence Saloniki has no border land of any account.

That being the case, not only has the commerce in and about Saloniki been hampered, but the adjoining states, Servia and Austria in particular, have found it necessary to demand a free outlet at that port. Meeting after meeting has been held and urgent requests have been made by the citizens of Saloniki to the Athenian government to find some way of preventing the commercial death of the city, but thus far in vain. The sugar and flour industry, the shoe factories and nearly the entire manufacturing system have been almost destroyed. Business transactions are tardy and insecure and the exports and imports for the year will not amount to one-fourth the average of former years.

Two weeks ago another mass meeting took place in the city which was attended by leading Greek merchants as well as others. It was urged in a resolution that the city be made a free commercial town.

Hard Problem for Greece.

Under these circumstances one can understand why Greece granted Servia a free zone in that port. As soon, however, as the news of that concession was made public Austria demanded the same right. But should Austria be permitted to have free access to Saloniki it will be equivalent to making the city another Hamburg. Hence the question of Saloniki is now puzzling Greece. Greece is placed in a difficult dilemma. She must choose between a dead Saloniki, thereby depriving thousands of her citizens of their daily bread, or yield to the demands of Servia and Austria and subsequently of all interested nations to make it an international emporium.

BIG SPENDERS ARE SCARCE

New York Hotel Man Says Patrons of the Present Day Are Much More Economical.

"Hotels and restaurants are expecting something more than usual from society this winter," said one hotelman, who is as well up on the restaurant situation as anybody in New York. "It is believed that fashionable people will do little entertaining in their homes. It will be cheaper and easier to invite their friends to a restaurant, where they may have dancing after the dinner.

"As a matter of fact, the day of the lavish spender is gone, so far as New York is concerned. We shall never see again the era that ended nine or ten years ago. Those were the days when men from Chicago or Pittsburgh vied with each other in the extravagance of their entertainments. It was nothing for a dinner to cost $25 a cover. Now a days, the average is about $4.50.

"The change in spending habits has forced the hotels to employ cost accountants. The average cost of every modern house is now able to know when a mutton chop is placed on the table, just how much of each item of the hostess's expenses that chop has to carry."

ECONOMICAL FEEDING OF LITTLE PIGS

Hogs Developed by Liberal Feeding.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

A mistake that we often make is that we wean our pigs too young. I believe in getting the little pigs started off to eat at three or four weeks old, and there is nothing better than a little milk and shorts to get them started. Then feed them liberally, and by the time you wean them at eight or ten weeks old, you have a big, strong, lusty pig.

I am satisfied that a great many of our people lose all the profit in the business by the way they handle the pigs at the weaning-time, I am a strong believer in raising the little pigs out in the open.

Of course you must have shelter for them in storms, and for feeding purposes, but let them have access to the earth; keep them on the ground, and give them green food, and you will get them to develop bone and muscle, and a strong stomach.

They are always on their feed and always at their feed. I like to have them out on a clover pasture, or on peas and rape. For later pasture rape gives satisfactory results. Of course you must feed the pigs reasonably at the same time.

We all know that for economic production a mixture of several grains fed together will give better results than any one grain fed alone.

I cannot lay down a hard and fast rule. Some seasons oats might be very satisfactory, but if you get such a combination as high-priced oats it would be foolish to advocate them, especially when we have to purchase our feed.

During the winter months, in a root growing country, I believe roots are a good food and should compose a large proportion of the ration, and I believe in boiling the roots and feeding some grain.

Do not load them up with a great lot of water, feed the roots in rather a thick batter, and mix in your shorts and middlings, and whatever grain you might happen to have.

For the larger pigs pulp the roots and feed the meal sprinkled on. I like to take the chill off the food, and always see that the pigs clean the trough up, leaving no material in them.

A great many people make the mistake of having food left in the troughs. Pay particular attention to cleanliness, have dry beds and give them dry straw to lie on.

In the winter months give them wood ashes and charcoal, and sod or earth of some kind. Earth seems to be absolutely necessary to keep the digestive organs in good condition. Milk is one of the best things for a pig.

Nothing lengthens them out like milk, if properly handled.

DIPPING HOGS FOR MANGE AND INSECTS

Effective Mixture Can Be Made From Crude Petroleum—Treat Whole Herd.

Treatment of hogs for mange should begin with a vigorous scrubbing with brush, soap and soft water, so as to remove the crust. A variety of coal-tar dips are on the market. Most of these are quite satisfactory if of sufficient strength and warm enough (about 110 degrees Fahrenheit. Do not boil). The hog should be given a good, thorough soaking in the dip) not less than two minutes. The hog must go under, head and all, at least once. Treatment must usually be repeated one or more times at intervals of eight days. Treat the whole herd and do it thoroughly.

An effective dip can be made from crude petroleum as follows:

Four gallons crude oil.
Sixteen gallons water.
One pound soap.

The soap should be dissolved in the water by heating. An emulsion is then made by adding the oil and thoroughly churning the mixture. Water in different sections differs very much in the way it will combine with soap. If this amount of soap does not give a good emulsion, simply add more soap. Avoid oily dips in cold weather.

While the hogs are taking the dip, thoroughly clean and then disinfect the pens. In case of true mange the fences, trees and everything against which the hogs rub must also be disinfected. Use a strong disinfectant and plenty of it. After treatment do not put hogs back into lousy or mangy pens.

PURE WATER SHOULD BE GIVEN POULTRY

Best of All Substances to Use at Antiseptic Is Potassium Permanganate.

The most sure and rapid method by which infectious diseases of all kinds are transmitted through a flock of birds is by means of the water pail from which they all drink in common. Furthermore, the water itself may come from a contaminated source and be the origin of infection to the flock. Finally, it is difficult to devise any satisfactory drinking fountain in which the water is not liable to contamination from litter, manure, etc.

All these considerations indicate the advisability of adding to all drinking water which is given to poultry some substance which shall act as a harmless antiseptic. The best of all such substances yet discovered for use with poultry is potassium permanganate. This is a dark, reddish purple crystalline substance which can be bought at any druggist. It ought never to cost more than 30 cents a pound and a pound will last for a long time. It should be used in the following way.

Fill the bottom of a large-mouthed jar, bottle or can put a layer of potassium permanganate crystals an inch thick. This water will dissolve all of the crystals that it is able to and will then be a stock solution. To make this solution is used add more water and more crystals as needed, always aiming to keep a layer of undissolved crystals at the bottom. Keep a dish of stock solution like this alongside the faucet where the water is drawn for the poultry.

Whenever any water is drawn for either chicks or adult fowls add enough of the stock solution to give to the water a rather deep wine color. This means one to two teaspoonfuls of the stock solution to ten quarts of water. At the same time scrub and clean and disinfect the drinking pails and fountains regularly, just as he would if he were not using potassium permanganate. At the Maine station plant, writes Prof. Raymond Pearl in a recent bulletin, for some four years no bird has ever had a drink of water from the time it was hatched which did not contain potassium permanganate, except such water as it got from mud puddles and the like.

Training the Colt.

Commence handling the colt when he is no more than a week old. Be kind and gentle with him. When hitching up for the first time, don't hitch to anything that he can turn over, or that will make a racket and scare him.

The essential factors in training are good care, daily handling, kindliness and patience. Don't wait until he is two or three years old before you begin to train him, for then it is a big task. One is apt to get in a hurry to get the colt going something and try to train him in a very short time, with bad results.

Trifling Mistake.

Mrs. Lane is a zealous and loyal wife, according to Harper's Magazine, and intends to avoid exaggeration, but she has a strong tendency in that direction.

"It is perfectly wonderful," she said to a patient friend, "to see the way Mr. Lane counts bills at the bank. I think they are so lucky to have him! He'll take a great pile of five and ten and twenty dollar bills and make his fingers fly just like lightning, and never make a mistake!"

"Never?" asked the friend, who knew Mrs. Lane's weakness, and could not forbear the question.

"Well—no—at least," stammered Mrs. Lane, "why, perhaps he might get five or ten cents out of the way, but not any more, ever."

Why They Settle.

Wife—Who can doubt the power of woman's love! Think of the thousands of wild youths who have settled down into staid and respectable citizens as soon as they married?

Husband—They couldn't afford to do anything else after they got married."

To Arouse A Lazy Liver

special attention must be paid to the Stomach and Bowels for they have a direct influence on each other. You will find it a good plan to take

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

for a few days to help Nature restore these organs to strength & healthy activity

AVOID SUBSTITUTES

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change in middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods a woman's life should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, was losing flesh, had no appetite, and was so nervous that I could scarcely sleep. If anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules.

WESTERN CANADA'S STRONG POSITION

"THE WHEAT GRANARY OF THE WORLD," A WELL APPLIED TERM.

Western Canada occupies a stronger position today than it ever has occupied. Taking one year with another, the efficiency of its lands to produce has been well proved. It has not been said of it that year in and year out there were bumper and bounteous crops. If such a condition existed it would be phenomenal in the history of any country. With an extensive territory producing grain, hogs, cattle and sheep, of some 800 miles wide and 1,000 miles long, it is easy to conceive of a wide variation in temperature and climate; there is variation in rainfall and snowfall; every section is not the best in the district—some are better than others and some worse, but as a general thing, the great percentage is "better." This past year has shown that some portions are not altogether immune from periods of drought. The same may be said of adjoining states to the south. But this year has also shown that in the greater portion of Western Canada drought does not appear, but in the drought-stricken area of this year, past years have shown that the soil produces wonderfully well—and even this year, with modern methods, known as "dry-farming," good crops were harvested. The large number of Americans who during the past sixteen years have been attracted to Canada have not gone simply because of the advertising of that country, but because their friends and their old-time neighbors have done well there, and with careful and judicious farming almost everyone has done well.

As a result of the great influx of immigration the open or prairie homesteading area is being rapidly taken up. The fact that this is so is evidence that Western Canada lands are productive, and on these open plains today are to be seen the homes of successful farmers from almost every state in the Union. They have earned their patents and now own outright their 160 acres of land, together probably with an adjoining 160 acres, which they have purchased or preempted, all of which is worth from $25 to $30 per acre. They originally started by growing grains altogether, but they found that they could secure a better price for much of their grain by feeding it to hogs and cattle, and the most successful ones are those who have followed this course.

But to meet the wants of the newcomer a new homestead area has been opened up, known as the "park country." In this park country are to be found beautiful groves of poplar and willow, small lakes and streams, with sufficient open area to enable one to go into immediate cultivation of crop, and in due time when they wish more land to be put under cultivation, they may at small cost cut down some of the groves, which in the meantime have been valuable in providing fuel and in giving shelter to cattle.

Notwithstanding the high character of the open prairie lands and the fact that for farmers there have realized in a splendid way, there is the opinion backed up by a lot of experience that this park like country contains soil even better than that of the open area referred to.

The opportunities, therefore, for money making are as great today as they ever were. The opportunities for carrying on farming successfully are fully as great as they ever were. Of this park area we have an immense quantity of land yet to be settled. It is true that the railroads have not yet penetrated these districts to the extent that they have the open area, but this will come and as settlements advance, so will railroads build. For the present there is a temporary lull in railroad building, but it is always the case that where there is a demand there will come a supply, and it will not be long before the districts will be penetrated by railroads that will give sufficient accommodation for all needs, but to those who prefer it there are lots of opportunities for purchasing land and near town and villages and at low prices and on easy terms.

Whether one cares to purchase or homestead it can better be done by paying a visit to the country and we will repay you to spend some little time visiting the different districts.—Advertisement.

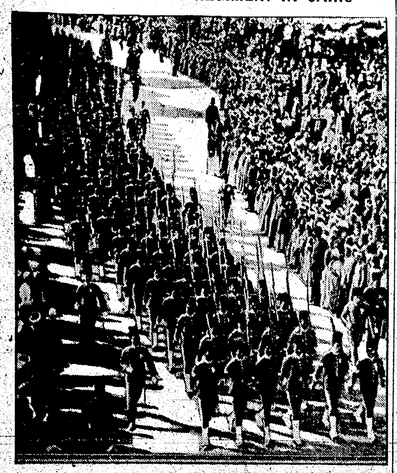
Not So Bad at That.

"How did thinks look in New York?"

"Better than I anticipated. I expected to find Wall street headed up.

New York's annual assessed valuation this year is $8,049,859,912.

EGYPTIAN NATIVE REGIMENT IN CAIRO



One of the well-trained regiments of native soldiers with which Great Britain hopes to frustrate the attempts of the Ottoman empire, marching through the Citadel square of Cairo.

ARMY OF COMPASSION FOLLOWS ARMY OF DESTRUCTION IN BATTLE

System That Has Made the Kaiser's Fighting Forces a Military Marvel Is Applied Also to the Organization Devoted to the Alleviation of Pain and Misery—Empress and Peasant Women Alike Engaged in Work.

Berlin.—In the year 1864 the "Prussian Men's Society for the Care of the Sick and Wounded in War" was founded in Berlin; King Wilhelm and Queen Augusta accepting its protectorate. Two years later Queen Augusta issued a proclamation calling on the women in her realm to stand side by side with the men in this noble work. The "Fatherland's Women's Club" ("Vaterländische Frauenverein") was the result. Following Prussia's lead, a great many similar societies were called to life throughout Germany. In 1869, finally, they all were united in the great "German General Union of the Red Cross." The Red Cross societies of all nations, in their turn, are tied together and governed by the laws laid down at the international conference held at Geneva in 1868, which provides that "all hospitals and hospital officials and all in any way engaged in attending the sick and wounded in war are to be treated as neutral parties."

By the time the Franco-Prussian war broke out the German Red Cross had developed in such a manner that more than two thousand committees formed at once, with a central committee at Berlin, and over $14,000,000 was raised and used. At present all the volunteer societies of the Red Cross, as well as the Protestant and Catholic orders of St. John, Malteser and St. George's knights, all associations of professional nurses (male and female) and deacons and deaconesses (Protestant, Brothers and Sisters of Mercy) have all been united to the German army. Since 1897 they have been subject to military inspection, Prince Frederic Solms-Baruth holding the position of military inspector of volunteer nursing.

Red Cross Follows Fighters.

When the German army was being mobilized for the present war, another mobilization immediately took place also—that of the Red Cross—the one as the other being prepared fully and equipped perfectly. It is a comforting thought for Germany's mothers to know that this army of compassion and brotherly love is efficient and ready to do its utmost in healing the wounds inflicted in war. And it is a beautiful thought for anybody to see the nations join hands in this brotherhood that no war can break, that stands high above political accidents and local restrictions, high as civilization itself—the universal brotherhood of the Red Cross.

"In medical matters there must be no secrets"—these words of the unforgotten Doctor von Coler are the motto also of His Excellency von Schjerning, present chief of the German army's medical department. Accordingly all Germany's experience in medical and sanitary matters is at the disposal of every other nation. And it is with satisfaction that Germany recently beheld several countries revising their methods of military sanitation according to German ideas.

The Field Equipment.

In the German army each troop or company has its own physicians. These are either regular army physicians or civilians of high standing in the medical world. Under them is the staff of nurses—men trained for years, both theoretically and practically. As the personnel, so the material is selected with greatest care and forethought; the newest scientific inventions, the purest drugs, bandages, medical implements, general equipment, food for the patients—everything up to the most modern standards. All ambulances are well supplied with alleviate and anodyne remedies, an especial aim being to diminish suffering, even if other help should be out of the question. Chief Physician Doctor Neumann of Elberfeld claims that modern weapons are more humane than the old-fashioned lead projectiles, in that those who are not killed outright are better off than in former wars. In addition to complete equipment of the Red Cross, each individual soldier of the German army is fitted out with two packages of antiseptic dressing and carefully drilled in its application. This enables him to dress his wounds himself in case of emergency. And already reports are coming in of the success of these precautions in averting infection of wounds.

During a battle the physicians of each company establish first-aid stations, "Verbandplätze," as near as possible to the immediate front, in a position shielded from rifle fire and artillery fire and easily accessible, where the men can lie down protected by windshields, portable tents and sheltering ramparts. The Red Cross of Geneva flutters above these little havens of rest and shows the way to those who are but slightly injured and still able to walk. The others are brought in on stretchers by the nurses, who continually plunge into the fray to succor the wounded. The nurses are all fitted out with first-aid appliances so that in case of supreme need they can minister help right on the battlefield. Urgent operations are performed, wounds dressed and examinations made at the first-aid stations. The wounded are at once divided into three classes:

First Class—Wounded able to walk.

Second Class—Wounded able to stand transportation.

Third Class—Wounded unable to stand transportation.

Tagging the Wounded.

Each patient receives a tag, the shape and color of which denotes in which of the three classes he belongs. On this tag the physician makes a detailed note of the nature of his injury, thus saving the man the pain of renewed examination as he passes from one hospital on to another, and in addition saving the physicians much valuable time. From these first-aid stations the wounded are later conveyed to the field hospitals in ambulances, every army corps having 12 field hospitals, each with a capacity of at least two hundred patients. In the present war, with its pathetic accompaniment of civilian warfare, which rejects no Red Cross, it has become necessary to give the ambulance transports their armed body-guards, who take terrible revenge on all "franc-tireurs," shooting them at sight and blowing up their homes.

Night for the Red Cross soldiers brings an arduous task. When the scenes of horror all about them have been covered with a blackness torn only by the fitful gleam of some burning village on the horizon, those men again leave their station by the red lanterns of Geneva and disperse over the battlefield, searching for the wounded, as well as for the hyenas who plunder and mutilate the dead. A soldier of the Red Cross risks his life over and over again day and night. He needs as much daring, endurance and sacrificial spirit as the soldier of the Iron Cross.

Once in the field hospital (which, following in the wake of the army, is always quite a distance from the actual battlefield), the wounded soldiers receive regular treatment. They remain there until the "field hospital" is replaced by the "war hospital"—which change takes place automatically as soon as the army proceeds, for the field hospital follows the troops. The patients remain where they are, while the personnel and material about them are changing from the wandering field hospital to the stationary war hospital. From there the wounded eventually are sent back into Germany for complete recovery in one of the splendidly appointed city of military hospitals.

The city hospital of Frankfort-on-the-Main, for instance, having prepared 5,000 beds, had 3,000 patients by the beginning of September. In most cases the soldiers were but slightly injured, suffering from wounds in the arms or legs. They were accommodated in large, light, airy, flower-bedecked rooms and attended by female nurses. On August 27 the German empress passed through Frankfort, and, escorted by the physician in chief, Doctor Voss, stopped at each bed in turn. The much-beloved, white-haired first lady of the land, who herself has given six sons to the army, did not have to simulate sympathy. She talked with each man in her gentle, sincere, sympathetic way and from the huge bunch she carried left roses in many a hand.

Empress Takes Part.

It is easily understood that the empress plays an important part in the Red Cross work. Her influence in Germany is great, for the wife of their chief executive is very dear to the hearts of the German people. Most of us have read of her appeal to the German women to supply her with 1,000,000 pairs of hand-knitted woolen socks for the soldiers, and how old and young, rich and poor, high and low, took to knitting, until such an avalanche of woolen socks descended upon her palace in Berlin that she had to send out another appeal begging them to desist.

Naturally, the German women and girls, who have seen their dear ones so to speak, unmeasurable dangers and horrors, are eager in their turn to do something for the common cause. To sit inactive would be unbearable. And here the Red Cross blesses doubly—those who give, as those who receive. There is any amount of volunteer work to be done, from sewing and knitting, taking but an hour or two a day, to nursing and the care of the widowed and fatherless, which claims one's whole time. And in every department the supply is even greater than the demand.

An amusing story is told apropos of the many young girls who flock to take courses in nursing. An eminent old professor, who had accepted the teaching of some such raw material, preliminary to beginning his course called upon the young women to divide in two sections—those who wish to nurse officers only and those willing to nurse any wounded soldier. A few romantic goosies gracefully entered his trap by stepping on the side "for officers only." He watched the proceedings, glared at them above his spectacles, his very hair bristling with contempt. Then: "You can go right home," he addressed the dumfounded elite. "I won't waste my time on such as you."

Many reports from Germany tell of the active part Americans there take in the Red Cross work. In Munich the American women of that city have rented a large hall in the Hotel Bayrischer Hof, and there meet daily to do their part with knitting needles and sewing machines. Other Americans have donated sums for the Red Cross, and many individually assist in enthusiastic work.

On the other hand, just as strangers help in the great work, so do strangers benefit by it—in this case the wounded among the prisoners from Belgium, France, England and Russia. They are treated with such efficacy and humanness that some French prisoners in Stuttgart, in token of their gratitude, made a large donation to the German Red Cross. A curious account is published by the Vossische Zeitung, Berlin, on September 4. It relates to the strange behavior of the wounded Russian prisoners. When the physicians approach them with scissors to cut open the uniform about a wound or try to make an incision or apply a bandage, the Russians resist to the utmost of their forces. Not that they are faint hearted, afraid of the operation—but they expect to be mutilated, blinded, murdered. A Russian colonel even refused all nourishment 36 hours for fear of being poisoned. Finally one of his fellow prisoners, who happened to be a man of education and intelligence, succeeded in convincing him of his folly. The paper adds, whimsically: "What lies these poor fools must have been told about us, to take us for such cannibals!"

No doubt, in a way, their terror of the Germans will explain many of the Russian "atrocities"—because fear and ignorance always beget cruelty. Truth alone can lead the way to a Utopia of brotherly and neighborly love. In the meantime we must be satisfied with the Red Cross.

Missed Crow, But Hit Girl.

Brownsville, N. Y.—Glenworth Birdsall of Brownsville has just paid $225 each for four teeth he accidentally shot out of the mouth of Miss Josephine Ash. From his cellar Birdsall shot at a crow perched on a fence, but missed the crow and hit Miss Ash.

Considering Oddities in Fur Sets

A LOT of odd shapes in muffs add something to the spice of life by way of variety this season. An occasional complaint is voiced regarding too much "sameness" in gown models, and even in millinery one hears that there is a lack of variety in shapes, but in furs there is no chance for discontent on this score.

The most noticeable of the new shapes is the melon muff. Then there are the barrel muffs, and in their class the plain, round muff, which has shown that it can "come back." Among the oddest shapes is a triangular muff with the apex—which happens to be the bottom—slashed into four silk-lined points. The base of the triangle, the top of the muff, is carried downward. The opening at each end is bound with contrasting fur.

The combination of two kinds of fur, of fur and velvet or fur and plush, in the season's offerings is worth considering. The dark, soft furs, such as seal, broadtail, and others, make a rich background for flash stunners—mink, fox, etc. Velvet serves the same purpose, and the various plushes or "fur cloths" are considered quite handsome enough to be decorated with the richest of real skins.

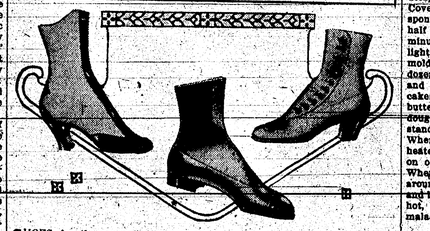
A combination of Hudson seal and mink is shown in the picture. In this the very ample square, flat muff is gathered up in plaits at the center, where mink skins encircle it. The narrow scarf is of the seal with mink skin decoration. Hudson seal, in broader scarfs and plainer muffs, is shown having flash skins posed in bands on it, and this combination has proved very successful.

The vogue for monkey fur is conspicuous. Odd, close-fitting collars of the long hair, and round muffs, are the most pleasing models in this long, silky fur. Collars are high and sometimes fastened with a metal rose.

Small, swagger waistcoats of velvet support wide collars of the soft, long-haired furs, like fox, and are something very new. Little vestees of brilliant brocade or cloth of gold or silver are set in these waistcoats, and the combination of velvet, brocade and luxurious furs is irresistible. Long, soft muffs of velvet with ruffles at each end are banded with a broad band of fur at the middle and narrower bands where the ruffles are gathered in at each end. These muffs look generously warm, reaching up to the elbows when the hands are in.

These are only a few of the many shapes and combinations to be found in fur sets. But they serve to show that it is allowable to "go as you please" and as far as you like in the selection of odd creations in neck pieces and muffs.

Shoes for the Out-of-Doors



SHOES for the promenade in fair weather and on paved walks are quite different from those that must meet sterner demands, like the tramp on country roads, rain or shine, or the daily walk to business. Now that women demand so much in appearance and have grown so discriminating as to style and fitness few shoes are designed for all-round wear.

There is economy in having three pairs of shoes for anyone who is much out of doors. If one of these is simply for dress the other two pairs, worn alternately or according to weather conditions, may be kept in perfect repair and will give better service in this way.

Just now the most fashionable boot for the street has a cloth top in fawn color tan, or gray cloth with patent coil vamp. Sometimes the heel is covered with cloth, but oftener it is a smart Louis heel of leather. The model shown here is laced up the front, where each side is faced with a narrow strip of leather. The stay at the back is trimmed in points and the shoe is exquisitely made. With the very short, narrow underskirts now so much worn with long tunics) this shoe is elegant and is worn with all the fashionable dark colors in suits. There are similar shoes that button at the side instead of lacing up the front.

A neat, inconspicuous and serviceable shoe for daily wear is made of fine, dull mat kid with a wide toe and Cuban heel of medium height. It is substantially put together and is very comfortable. It is designed for both style and service, and deserves to be described as sensible. Two pairs of this kind will prove a good investment.

For the hardest wear the recent sale of shoes might be like those shown in the central figure. With dull calf vamp and kid top, a slight extension sole and low heel, one can defy weather and all sorts of roads in this boot and cover good distances unconscious of feet. It laces up the front, but similar models are made to button.

Every one should try to become informed about quality in shoes. Thanks to the excellence of American manufacturers we wear the best-shaped and most stylish footwear in the world. We can have both style and comfort and know when we are getting these. But as to leather, most buyers must take the word of the seller, because one cannot rely upon one's own knowledge.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

MAKES HANDY SPOOL RACK

Excellent Idea for Woman Who Has Much Sewing to Do and Little Time to Do It.

Take a smooth pine board about an inch thick and about nine or ten inches square, cover with cretonne, plush, felt or any desired material. From the under side of board drive through wire nails two and one-half inches in length and about two inches apart. Make a hole with gimlet part way through, as then board will be less likely to split when nails are being driven through. Place spools on nails, number side up. A thread can be easily cut from spool without removing it from rack and one is saved the bother of having one's thread in a tangle.

If you wish to take your work to the piazza or another room you have all the different sizes, colors, silks, sewing and darning cottons with you in this rack.

CRANBERRY IN VARIOUS WAYS

Jellied Berries Seem to Have the Preference—Always Cook the Fruit With the Sugar.

There are several forms in which the cranberry may appear on the Thanksgiving table; it may be as the conventional cranberry sauce with the turkey, ranging from a sloppy, sour, watery substance, in which the skins and seeds are unduly prominent, to the mold of jelly or jellied berries. To make a jelly or marmalade, cook the cranberries with as little water as possible to prevent burning, for a few minutes only, until they are soft; drain in a cloth for jelly, or rub quickly through a strainer for marmalade. Reheat with about an equal measure of sugar, skim as it boils, turn into small molds and chill overnight, and turn out just before serving. It made too thin or cooked too long the jelly will not be firm. Such a jelly may be molded in deep earthen plates and cut in inch cubes and heaped lightly in dishes.

The jellied berries are preferred by many. To prepare in this way pick over and wash the fruit; to one quart add a pound of sugar and a cupful of water. Cook rapidly until each berry has cracked open, then put in molds. When cold, many of the berries will be as round as before cooking, but tender and filled with jelly.

Cranberried prepared in this fashion may be used for pies, either baked between two crusts or in one with strips of pastry arranged criss-cross on top.

If a soft sauce is preferred to a jelly, use as much water as sugar. Cranberries cooked without sugar and sweetened afterward are never as satisfactory.

The combination of cranberries and raisins, popularly known as mock-cherry, is satisfactory for a pie-filling, or as a conserve. The usual proportion is half as many raisins as cranberries, and both should be cut in halves. Cranberry juice or pulp may be used in several ways; for a fruit soup, or thickened with tapioca, sago or corn-starch, sweetened and molded in small shapes, or diluted with water and combined with other fruit juices and frozen for a sherbet or granite.

Left-over turkey, especially the white meat, may be cut in cubes and blended with enough warm cranberry jelly, not too sweet, to hold it in shape when cold.

TO MAKE ENGLISH MUFFINS

Tea Table Delicacy That Is Not as Widely Appreciated as It Should Be.

Dissolve in one-fourth cupful of luke-warm water one yeast cake and add one teaspoonful of sugar. Cover and let stand. Scald one and one-half cupfuls of milk, and add two tablespoonfuls of butter and one teaspoonful of salt. Cool and then add two cupfuls of flour. Beat for five minutes, and then add the dissolved yeast. Cover and set to rise. When the sponge is very light, add two and one-half cupfuls of flour and beat for ten minutes. Cover and let stand until light again. Turn into a well-floured molding board and divide into two dozen equal portions. Flour the hands and knead these portions into round cakes. Have ready muffin rings, well buttered. Fit one section of the dough in each ring. Cover and let stand until the rings are almost full. When ready to bake, remove to a well heated and floured griddle. Bake first on one side and then on the other. When ready to serve, split the crust around the edge and pull apart. Toast and butter as soon as toasted, or serve hot, buttered and with sirup or marmalade.

Hanging Pictures.

A great deal of the harmony of the finished room depends on the way the pictures are hung. Round frames and square frames should not be all hung together in one grand ensemble. It is far more effective to hang the square frames together in one group and the oval in another. Then, too, it will be found much better to place a number of small pictures together instead of having them scattered, one here, one there. This hanging problem must be studied carefully so that the effect may be symmetrical and not disturbing to the eye.

Oysters Roasted in Shell.

Wash and wipe the shells of large oysters and place directly over the blaze with the deep half shell underneath to catch the juice after the oyster opens up with the heat. Serve hot after carefully removing the top shell, leaving the oyster in its juice in the deeper shell. At each place have a tiny cup of sauce made of melted butter, lemon juice and a dash of Worcestershire sauce, in which the oysters are dipped before eating.

To Clean the Double Roaster.

Fill the under pan half full of cold water as soon as the meat and gravy are removed and place on the front of the stove. When dinner is over and all the other dishes done, clean the roasting pan in the usual way and you will have no trouble with it.

To Clean Brass.

Articles made of brass, that have become tarnished, may be made to look like new by washing them in the water in which potatoes have been boiled.

Nebr. Historical Society

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 6 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., NOVEMBER 27 1914 | Whole No. 1691

The telephone office will be closed from 11:30 to 2:30.

Mr and Mrs Hildabrand of DuBois spent Sunday at the J. B. Phipps home.

Apples For Sale 85 and 75 cents per bushel at E. F. Scotts 1 mile west of Table Rock.

Miss Donnie Thompson came home from Lincoln Tuesday to spend the Thanks-giving vacation.

Don't neglect the children's photos bring them in Wednesday if they are Wilson's studio.

Next Sunday morning Rev. Hullhorst will preach a sermon in the interest of men. All men are cordially invited to be present.

G. B. Johnson left Tuesday afternoon for an indefinate visit with his sister, Mrs John Secor and other old time friends and relatives at Bronson Mich.

NOTICE

All notes and accounts of the Norris estate not settled by Dec 1st will be placed in the hands of M. H. Marble for collection.

B. F. Norris Trustee

J. T. Scott of Pawnee City, who underwent a surgical operation at the local hospital died Friday. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon. He was an old settler of the county and served as commissioner for several years.

Mr and Mrs Cal Hansen went to Lincoln Friday night to see Frank Rock who was shot and is lying at St. Elizabeth's hospital. They found him improving slowly. The physicians in charge have removed the bullet which had lodged near the hip bone and unless he has a back set he will recover. His father is still at his bedside. Oliver Hamilton, Peter Mertes and Mrs Welder of Wyo were at his bedside last week.

EAST TABLE ROCK

Andy Luksik had a shooting match at his place last Monday.

Mrs Chris Buerstetta from Mead is visiting the Zelenka families.

Mrs John Gossman has been under the Doctor's care for some time.

Jay Locke and family autoed to Tecumseh last Sunday afternoon.

Guy Butler and wife returned Friday night from their trip to Kans.

A little son came to Gilbert Hendrix and wife last Friday morning.

Mrs Chas Power from Humboldt spent Sunday with, Mrs Mary Ogle and family.

Mrs Fred Nofsger from Bern Kas spent Friday night with her parents Mr and Mrs Dick Tosland.

A large crowd from this neighborhood attended the Bohemian play and dance at Humboldt last Friday night.

Mrs Butler from Table Rock and Mrs King from Humboldt kept house for Mr and Mrs Guy Butler during their absence.

Frank Faulkner came up Saturday evening from Atchison for a short visit.

Mr and Mrs Hillyard and son of Falls City and Mr and Mrs Keiser of Humboldt visited at the W F Frank home last week. The ladies are neices of Mr Frank.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—Mothers' Favorite

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial. For sale by all dealers.

That Thanksgiving Punkin Pie

When the frost has nipped the 'simmons on the pawpaws' truest glow
Sets a fellow's mind a-trapsin' to th' days of long ago
When the frost bites simmon's sprytish down the woodland's regal dress,
An' th' apples' mel-low fragrance steals from out the cider press
When a fellow's footsteps crashin in the soggy autumnal air,
An' he's jes' a bout livin' in a mood so wondrous fair
It is then I hear contented 'neath the elms
An' couple myself with visions of that fatsy punkin pie.
From the distant hills an' valleys flock the nomads of the earth,
Drawn by mystic waves of feelin' to the hearts
lets of their birth.
Glitterin' brocade, ragged basket, eyes grown stern in sordid quest,
All are lured by vagrant memories, all obey th' same behest.
Deep within each heart is hidden treasured wealth from memories' store,
For across the dim horizon lie the hallowed days of yore;
While their eyes mulls through th' tear drops, for the train is drawin' nigh—
Nigh to mother gladly waiting—nigh unto that punkin pie.
When the wind is cold an' piercin' an' the pond is frozen hard,
An' the turkeys loudly gobble as they strut about th' yard;
There's a most allurin' odor floats out through the kitchen door
That is mighty satisfyin' when a fellow's feelin' sore.
There's a bustle an' a bustle an' a mystifyin' look
To th' women in th' kitchen as they churn an' bake an' cook,
Till I hankers most distressful—an' I watch with wistful eye
All the appetizin' fixin's they put in that punkin pie.
One by one the leaves have fallen an' the land is white with snow
An' the icicles are hangin' from the eaves in spectral glory,
As I snuggle 'neath the comforts while the fire crooks an' roars,
Bravely warrin' 'gainst the blizzard that is rearin' out o' doors,
While the wind is loudly sighin' I repose myself for sleep,
But anon I'm quickly wakin' for an anxious little peep,
Just to see if dawn is breakin', if the light I can espy;
For I know that on the morrow mother'll put that punkin pie.
There's a satisfyin' thickness to that yellow, creamy mid-dle
The creation of a master with its faded hints of gold—
An' I'm filled with dreamy rapture as its depths I contemplate
For its aromatic sweetness all my senses aggravate.
Turkey, stuffin', and the trimmin's are but bye-ways to th' throne,
Where it reigns a regal monarch in a kingdom all its own;
An' I'm filled with satisfaction—though I heave a plaintive sigh—
'Cause I've nearly reached my limit—when mos cute that punkin pie.

—William Edward Reis, in National Magazine.

For Sale—Buff Orphington pullets. Lawrence Griffing phone 90

Lost—A black Russian Bear overcoat on the evening of Nov. 23rd, between six and seven o'clock. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. F J Stepan

The second number of the entertainment course will be next Friday evening when Robert O. Bowman will appear in one of his unique and pleasing entertainments. You will be disappointed if you fail to hear it

Secure your season tickets for the entertainment course at once. $1 00 will pay for the next four numbers or $1.25 with reserve seats and after the next number the sale of the season tickets will be withdrawn. Any member of the committee will be pleased to supply you with tickets.

An examination for rural carriers will be held at Pawnee City and Armour on December 12. It is expected an appointment for Armour will be made from this examination, and from it an eligible list will be created from which vacancies in the county will be supplied. Application blanks may be securred from the postmaster at Armour or Pawnee City.

Methodist Missionary Society Entertain Presbyterian Society

These meetings are held annually. This time the Methodist entertained the Presbyterians and when we say a good time was enjoyed by all present we are putting it very tamely.

The following program was rendered.

MORNING

Devotional — Mrs Dehart
Paper — What Is The Kings Business — Mrs Chadwick
Paper part 1 — Fifty Years of Missions — Mrs A B Heer
Paper part 2 — Mrs Mary Cotton

AFTERNOON

Devotional — Mrs Hales
Reading — Mary Jane (negro dialect) — Mrs Hrizin
Paper — Nation 1 Problems That The Missionary Society is Helping to Solve.
part 1 — Freedman — Mrs Hullhorst
Solo — Mrs Lois Allen
part 2 — Imigration — Mrs Hylton
Reading — His Country's Flag — Mrs Trout
part 3 — The Red Man — Mrs Taylor
Mission Work of the W C T U — Mrs Beden
Duett — Mrs Taylor and Mrs Scarr
Dialogue — Aunt Polly Joines
The Missionary Society.
Reading — Best Bargains Goldie Kinney
Paper — Social Force Of Christian Missions — Mrs Glenh
Trio — Send The Light
Dinner was served to about ninety.

Sick Two Years With Indigestion

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Feller, Elida, Ohio "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.

NOTICE.

The anti-stealing protective association for protection against chicken and other thieves will meet at the town hall in Table Rock on Saturday December 5th at 1. p. m. All members are requested to be present. Those interested who have not yet joined are invited to attend this meeting and become members.

E. D. Howe Secretary. 2w

The play entitled Under The Laurels given by a number of our young people last Friday night was one of the best home talent plays ever given here. They certainly did much credit to their trainer as they played to a full house. Part of the proceeds will be given to the High School for some new records for the Victrola.

Ward has been received by relatives here that Mr and Mrs O. W. Griffing who have been in California during the past year are now at a hospital in San Francisco where they have undergone operations for cancer. Mrs Griffing has one eye the left eye, and Mr Griffing back of the left ear. The physician in charge gives them every encouragement to think they can soon be cured, and no very serious results are apprehended. Their many friends here sincerely hope they will speedily recover.

Real Estate Trafers Recorded During The Week Ending Nov. 21 1914 by Frank A. Barton Bonded Abstractor.

Matthis G. Bubler and Inda G. Bubler to Peter Harris lot 1-2 16 in Block 22, ry add Table Rock. $ 450.00

William J. Halderman to Ida A. Halderman, part of block 82, Holl's add to Pawnee City 1.00

A. W. Nickell to Chas Elsher part of sē of sē, sec 19-8-9 west of K. C. 7 N W RR 5000.00

George W. Potts to Leo E. Haight lots 7-17-18 in Irr tracts, sec 25-1-12 400.00

Ira E. Smith to Fannie McClintock sē of nwē, nwē of swē 18 acres off west side of neē of swē sec 18-2-11 11970.00

Ambrose Wenz to Charley M. McCurdy, lot 11 in block 8 orig town Steinauer 250.00

State Line Lumber Co to Thomas R. Leython, so 125ft off lots 12-13-14-15-16 in block 9, Gartner 250.00

For all kinds of work call on Mrs Fielder.

Mrs Lela Zook of Lincoln is visiting relatives here.

A B Hansen of Pawnee City was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Dont forget the poultry show at Pawnee City Dec. 16-17-18

CEMENT WORK

For all kinds of Cement work see A. H. Croley, Table Rock Nebr.

For a nice easy shave, a smooth hair-cut a shampoo or face massage try Roy Dunn at the White Barber shop west of Post-office.

W. F. Frank thinks he has the best cement walks in Pawnee Co. If you don't believe him come and see it for yourself.

FORSALE—Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Cheeseman 143 East 44 street New York City, New York

Mr and Mrs Roy McKelvie and little daughter motored down from Lincoln Saturday and visited with relatives here until Monday afternoon. Mrs Wm Fellers who has been visiting here returned with them.

Sick Headache

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes " About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time For sale by all dealers.

Mrs Clara Scism of Ohiowa is here visiting relatives.

For Sale—A few Barred Plymouth Cockerels Mrs. Boyd Phillips

Dr. W S Cherry returned Tuesday from a business trip to Saco Wyo.

Mrs Everett Pangburn and children of Republican City arrived the first of the week for a visit with relatives.

Xmas Bazzar.

The Ladies Guild of the M. E. church will hold a Xmas bazar in the church basement Dec. 5. A good place to buy your Xmas presents.

Monday was the 45th birthday of Mrs Mary Layman and the event was celebrated by a number of her friends going to her home and surprising her.

Did you know photos are the cheapest thing you can buy for Xmas presents, and did you know that hat now is the best time to order them before the rush is on. Wilson's studio Open Wednesdays

Robert O. Bowman who will appear at the opera house in character portrayal is to next Friday evening is an entertainer of nation wide reputation, and you will be delighted with him. Some of our people have heard Mr. Bowman and say he is one of the best they ever heard.

The following is a list of renewal new subscribers for the past month.

Wm White	Lincoln
Sam McNutt	" "
Ralph Fisher	Bonners Ferry Idaho
A E Lane	Hennessey Okla
Rev Chadwick	Table Rock
Rev Hullhorst	" "
E F Scott	" "
E D Howe	" "
A C Allinson	" "
J H Talbot	" "
G F Cotton	" "
A H Porter	" "
J L Covaun	" "
Joe Fritz	" "

Do two things with the same tooth powder

Many people use a mouth wash like peroxide in addition to teeth powder—first to kill injurious bacteria that throng the mouth cavity and then to whiten the teeth. This doubles the expense. Peredito Tooth Powder Sterilizes and Whitens.

By using this double in one preparation you get exactly the same results at the cost of the tooth powder alone. Peredito is the original peroxide tooth powder. It whitens, cleanses, and sweetens the breath.

Price 25 cents.

Cotton Drug Co.

GOLD CASE BARGAINS

Our watch sale in August surpassed any sale we've had since 1907. We still are overstocked in gold filled cases 18 and 0 size.

17 jewel adjusted Elgin
20 yr. case $10.50
21 jewel Hampden
20 yr. case $17.50
Ladies 0 size Elgin watches
20 yr. cases $9.00
LOOK READ COMPARE
12 size 21 jewel Rockford
20 yr. case $18.00

AN EXPERT HERE EVERY DAY TO SERVE YOU.

JEWELER R. C. Cotton OPTICAIN

Bicknell's Restaurant
FOR Your Hot Lunches, Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies, Fresh Oysters, Fresh Bread Every Day Fruits, Candies And Nuts.
YOURS FOR BUSINESS.
Phone 17.
S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Why Not Build A Concrete Barn?

¶ It's the most comfortable for the cattle, horses and other stock. It helps keep them healthy. It means greater profit when you sell them. It's clean, fireproof, everlasting.

¶ Let's talk it over. We'll show you how economically you can build a concrete barn with

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT

¶ Lehigh gives your barn a strength that increases each year. This means a repair-proof structure.

We can make deliveries whenever you say. Drop in today.

Table Rock Lumber Co.

Concrete's the thing—Lehigh's the Cement.

REPORT HEAVY LOSS TO ALLIES

Germans Claim Important Success in the Fighting Near Dixmude.

ADVANCE MADE IN SILESIA

Kaiser's Forces Plan to Check Russian Advance—News Is Conflicting—Naval Battle Takes Place in Black Sea—German Statement of Fighting in Flanders.

Berlin, Nov. 21—(by wireless)—Reports received today from Holland, says information given out in Berlin official circles, are to the effect that in the fighting near Dixschoote and Dixmude the French lost 30,000 men and that 1,500 British were drowned in the Yser canal.

German troops have repulsed a French attack in the neighborhood of Verdun, France.

Complain of Snow and Frost.

An official announcement of this repulse, containing also news of the battle situation elsewhere in Belgium and France, reads:

"In West Flanders and in North France no appreciable change in the situation has taken place.

"Heavy rains and snows, which first soaked and then partly froze the ground, have made our movements very difficult.

"A French attack at Combre, southeast of Verdun, was repulsed.

"Special dispatches from the front say the French positions at Chauvencourt have been blown up by German mines, with heavy losses for the French, and the Germans then occupied these positions."

To Cross Flooded Areas.

London, Nov. 20.—"Large bodies of German engineers have been seen passing toward the front," says a dispatch from Bruges, "and it is believed the Germans are planning to cross the inundated country by means of scientific engineering methods.

"Meanwhile the western storm continues and the waters of the North sea are sweeping inland through the six big locks at Nieuport.

"It is learned that the Germans attempted November 18 a raid on these locks, which are built in a semicircle. Their attack, conducted in armed automobiles, was repulsed."

WOULD BREAK RUSSIAN LINE

Germans Marshal Enormous Army to Check Advance of the Forces of the Czar.

London, Nov. 21.—The Germans, it is believed, have brought up by their line of strategic railways in Posen and Silesia at least half a million men in an effort to break the Russian line at this point.

Weather conditions, the frozen ground and the situation of the battlefield favor a battle decisive to a degree not equaled on any other field in the present war.

Two Claims Conflict.

The other battle in Poland is taking place on the Cracow-Czenstochowa front, and both the Russians and the Germans claim it is proceeding satisfactorily for them. In East Prussia the Russian advance is moving slowly through the country surrounding the Masurian lakes, which is difficult of passage. In Galicia the Russians are moving steadily westward and at the same time are seizing the passes of the Carpathians.

Berlin declares that a concentric attack is being made on the Russian center, the German armies coming from the west and the northwest, while Austria is sending a force north from the Cracow region. Further, however, states that the offensive in western Galicia is still under way and that Cracow is believed to be invested on three sides, leaving only one line of rail communication open.

A dispatch from Vienna says: "Operations of the allies in Russian Poland have forced the Russian main army to battle, which developed along the whole front. A group of Austro-Hungarian troops captured 3,000 prisoners."

FIGHT IN THE BLACK SEA

Russians Report Victory in Naval Engagement, Claiming Cruiser Goeben Is Injured.

Petrograd, Nov. 20.—The following official statement was given out today by the Russian ministry of marine, regarding the naval battle in the Black sea between the Russian and Turkish fleets:

Russ Claim Goeben Is Afire.

The following official statement was given out at Petrograd by the Russian ministry of marine, regarding the naval battle in the Black sea between the Russian and Turkish fleets:

"On November 18 a division of the Black sea fleet, returning to Sebastopol from its cruises near the coast of Anatolia, sighted 35 miles from the Cheresoheso light, a Turkish detachment, consisting of the Goeben and the Breslau. The Russian fleet immediately drew up in battle order, bringing the enemy to starboard and opened fire at a distance of 40 cable lengths. The first salvo of 12-inch guns from the flagship Admiral Evstafiy struck the Goeben and caused an explosion amidship, setting the ship on fire.

"Following the Evstafiy, the other Russian ships opened fire, the Russian guns giving an excellent account of themselves.

Series of Explosions Seen.

"A series of explosions were seen in the hull of the Goeben, which opened fire slowly. The enemy seemed not to have expected to meet us. The Germans fired salvos of their heavy guns, directing them exclusively at the flagship. The encounter continued for 14 minutes, after which the Goeben withdrew and disappeared in the fog, taking advantage of her speed.

"The Breslau took no part in the fight, holding herself on the horizon. The Evstafiy suffered only insignificant damage. The Russian losses were a lieutenant and 19 sailors killed and five sailors slightly wounded."

LITTLE CHANGE IN FLANDERS

German Official Statement Reports Little That Is of Material Consequence.

Berlin, Nov. 20.—A German official communication given out in Berlin says:

"The situation in West Flanders and the north of France is unchanged.

"A German aviation squadron encountered some of the enemy's aviators while making a reconnoitering flight and caused them to descend, one of them falling. One of the flying machines is missing.

"A fierce French attack in the region of Sarvon, on the western slopes of the Argonne forest, was repulsed with heavy loss to the enemy. Our losses were small."

Winter Supplies for Army.

Paris, Nov. 20.—Since the first cold days the ministry of war has sent to the front everything the soldiers need for the winter. Exclusive of private gifts the ministry has sent 1,736,000 blankets, 1,100,000 small tents, 1,683,000 sweaters, 1,494,000 flannel belts, 1,469,000 pairs of woolen socks and 904,000 scarfs and mufflers.

Germans Halted by Flood.

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 20.—Though temporarily halted in their campaign to gain the French coast by the floods caused by the cutting of dikes in the Yser valley, the Germans are meeting this emergency by bodies of engineers numbering 7,000 men have been taken to the Dixmude front during the last week and are engaged in closing the gaps in the dikes and constructing pontoon bridges on which the infantry can cross inundated country and resume the offensive against the enemy.

French Sink Foes' Submarine.

Paris, Nov. 20.—News from the Adriatic says that the French cruiser Waldeck-Rousseau has sunk another Austrian submarine. The enemy craft's career was made a special effort to attack this warship. During a recent cruise of only four days the cruiser had to run quite a gauntlet of aeroplane, submarine and torpedo-boat attacks, but not only came through them unscathed, but with the honors on its side, for besides sinking the submarine it chased and badly battered a flotilla of 12 Austrian destroyers.

Liner Ekbatana Sunk.

London, Nov. 20.—News has been received here that the Homburg-American liner Ekbatana has been sunk in the Persian gulf.

State Department Waits.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Secretary Daniels received messages today from Captain Decker of the cruiser Tennessee and Captain Omer of the North Carolina, acknowledging receipt of his order that no action be taken by either ship in Turkish waters without specific instructions from Washington.

Neither commander supplied additional information concerning the firing at the Tennessee's launch at Smyrna, and the state department also still was without advices from Ambassador Morgenthau.

New British Loss List.

London, Nov. 20—Casualty lists issued tonight show eight officers killed, 44 wounded and six missing. In the Indian force two British officers and one native officer were killed and seven British and ten native officers were wounded. Three British and two native officers are recorded as missing.

WORSE SCOURGE THAN WAR

Asiatic Cholera Always More Feared Than Any Possible Invasion of Armed Men.

Asiatic cholera, reported as having broken out in Vienna, is one of the most virulent diseases known. Even in mild cases its mortality is above 50 per cent, while 90 per cent of severe cases result in death. If the news of its outbreak be true, Austria's capital must combat a foe within its own gates far more dangerous than ever Russia or the Balkan allies could be.

The disease must not be confused with bubonic plague, another product from the Orient. Their only similarity is their high death rate and shortness of duration in the individual case. "Black death" usually means bubonic plague, but sometimes is applied to Asiatic cholera.

The cholera has been known since before the Christian era. Again and again it swept over the world, taking millions to death.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

ITEMS OF INTEREST PERTAINING TO VARIOUS LOCALITIES.

ARE BRIEF BUT TO THE POINT

The News of Many Climes Told in Short and Pithy Paragraphs, Written Expressly for the Busy Man's Perusal.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington

The department of state has once more cautioned all citizens not to violate neutrality by conduct or utterances.

* * *

President Wilson has begun work on his annual message to congress, which he will deliver in person at the opening of the regular session in December.

* * *

Thirty-two tons of postage stamps for the holiday rush, valued at more than eight million dollars, are on their way from Washington to postoffices throughout the country.

* * *

To date the federal and state governments have spent approximately $750,000 in the campaign against the live stock foot and mouth disease epidemic. Of this, about $400,000 has been borne by the federal government.

* * *

All information reaching government departments at Washington indicate that the gloom and depression which overtook business enterprise in the United States when the war storm burst, is slowly drawing aside and glimpses of present and coming prosperity are visible.

* * *

Europe's cry for food is being answered by the United States. Exports of breadstuffs in October of this year amounted to $38,247,579, according to statistics reported by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, an increase of nearly $25,000,000 over figures for October, 1913.

* * *

While the forces of destruction are being mobilized in ever increasing strength in the warring countries of Europe, construction agencies, public and private, are at work on this side of the Atlantic and resources of peace are being concentrated to overcome the effect of the world war.

* * *

Domestic

Kansas university students have contributed $2,969.35 toward the relief of the European war sufferers.

* * *

Notwithstanding the amount of relief work which is being done for the Belgians, conditions there, in the larger cities as well as the rural districts, are becoming more serious.

* * *

A $175,000 fire, the biggest in the history of Fremont, Thursday, burned down the Gumpert's department store and damaged the adjoining stores of R. P. Turner & Co. and Haupteman & Thomas.

* * *

Dr. Robert J. Burdette, preacher, author and humorist, is dead at his home in Pasadena, Cal. He had been ill for the greater part of two years, and for the last week had been in a state of coma.

* * *

Though report that two strangers were spreading the hoof and mouth disease in the west in order to prevent shipments of cattle and hogs to Europe for feeding purpose was looked upon as a fake, government inspectors have arrived at Lincoln to look into the matter.

* * *

All hope of a post-season game between the football teams of the University of Nebraska and Harvard university have vanished, according to a special dispatch received at Lincoln. Harvard refuses to play any post-season games, and will end the season with a clash with Yale.

* * *

Charged with buying and receiving 8,000 cubic centimeters of hog cholera serum alleged to have been stolen by a state farm janitor, William Teuscher, a wealthy Milford stockman, was arrested at Lincoln. Michael Cody, the janitor, it is said, admitted after his arrest that his total thefts amounted to about 38,000 cubic centimeters.

* * *

James Ward, alias Stewart, alias Nolan, has been arrested at Springfield, Ill., charged by the government with counterfeiting. A few days ago several counterfeit or "raised" bank notes were passed in Lincoln. Two or three were detected at banks and business houses.

* * *

The ostrich has entered Chicago as a challenger in the field occupied by the Thanksgiving turkey. They were grown in the southwest and are mere chicks, weighing only fifty pounds each.

* * *

The United States government has directed Ambassador Henry Morgenthau, at Constantinople, to ask the Ottoman government for an explanation of the firing by Turkish land forces at a launch from the American cruiser Tennessee, proceeding from Vourlah to the American consulate at Smyrna, Asia Minor.

* * *

Jewels estimated as worth from $25,000 to $50,000 were stolen from a Chicago bank by two robbers who bound the proprietor, a clerk and two customers, looted the safe and escaped.

Foreign

Another warning to American citizens against unnecessary visits to countries involved in war has been issued by the state department.

* * *

Two thousand Carranza troops changed their allegiance to Villa at Leon, and garrisons all along the line are incorporating themselves in the Villa column.

* * *

Ambassador Page at London has cabled a denial of the report that the German military authorities in Belgium were stopping the shipment of food for needy Belgians.

* * *

General Villa's march on Mexico City continues unobstructed, according to official telegrams from American consular agents accompanying them.

* * *

Official advices to the United States government from its agents through out Mexico reveal the situation there as more confused than it has been in many months.

* * *

The meeting of the British house of commons was devoted entirely to war measures, and partisan politics was lacking. Premier Asquith requested a vote for 225,000,000 pounds sterling ($1,125,000,000) and another million soldiers.

* * *

The body of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, borne on a gun carriage, moved slowly through the streets of London to its last resting place in St. Paul's cathedral. The streets were lined with troops, while hundreds of thousands of civilians stood with bared heads.

* * *

David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer, in the British house of commons, has estimated that the cost of one year of the war for this country would be 450,000,000 pounds ($2,250,000,000), the largest amount England has ever spent on a war, and more than twice what was spent in the four years' conflict in South Africa.

* * *

The news of Washington's determination to evacuate Vera Cruz was received in the City of Mexico with joy in all circles. Extra editions of the newspapers spread the tidings among the people of the capital. The department of education is planning for a great demonstration of students on November 23 to celebrate the event.

* * *

General

With more than 1,200 tons of Christmas gifts from the people of America, a Santa Claus ship, the naval collier Jason, has sailed from New York for Europe.

* * *

The enormous sum of $170,000,000 in gold and lawful money was shifted without a hitch from the banks which are members of the federal reserve system to their reserve banks.

* * *

National prohibition by 1920 and universal prohibition within a few years more were predicted by Mrs. Ella Boole, president of the New York State Woman's Christian Temperance union, in an address before the union's national convention at Atlanta, Ga.

* * *

W. L. Gendron, arrested on a charge of passing a bogus half dollar on a Greek fruit vendor at Omaha, led Hugh Mills, a government inspector, to where he had a hidden store of counterfeit 50-cent pieces. Gendron refused to state where he obtained the worth less coins.

* * *

The European war will be a big help to the American beet sugar manufacturing industry, according to a statement given out at San Francisco following a meeting of the United States Sugar Manufacturing association, as embodying the views of its members.

* * *

Preliminary count of the state vote by the office force of the secretary of state has been made and shows a total of 246,819 votes cast at the last election. Governor Morehead received 120,207; R. B. Howell, 101,099; H. E. Sackett, 8,665; George C. Porter, 5,742; Nathan Wilson, 2,771.

* * *

If farmers would take half the sanitary precautions in their swine pens that are necessary to prevent contagions in their households there would be but little danger of epidemics of hog cholera that are raging in parts of Nebraska, according to D. G. Hanawalt of the United States bureau of animal husbandry.

* * *

A Nebraska Safety First league has been organized at Omaha, with Mrs. J. W. Crumpacker as organizer, and Mrs. E. P. Peck as president. The aim of the league as set forth is "to teach the public at large to think of safety as the first consideration."

* * *

Gen. Francisco Villa, in command of the troops under the control of the Mexican convention at Aguas Calientes, is marching on Mexico City. His army took Leon, the important railroad center south of Aguas Calientes, without firing a shot.

* * *

General Gutierrez, provisional president by authority of the convention at Aguas Calientes, and close friend of Villa, has approved Carranza's conditions, and it now seems that unless Villa himself upsets the arrangement, peace in Mexico is assured.

* * *

Richard L. Metcalfe, Panama canal commissioner and well known Nebraska newspaper man, and Sidney J. Ranger, an advertising man with many years of experience, have purchased the Omaha Nebraskan, a weekly paper edited by Henry C. Richmond.

* * *

MERELY A WARNING

TURKEY EXPLAINS HER WAR LIKE ACTIONS.

GAVE LIFE TO SAVE PUPILS

Wyoming School Mistress Heroine of Prairie Fire—Canada Will Increase Number of Troops.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—Turkey has voluntarily explained to the United States government through Ambassador Morgenthau that the firing toward the launch of the American cruiser Tennessee was intended merely as the customary warning that the port of Smyrna was mined and closed to navigation. Although the explanation was informal and the United States government still is awaiting a reply to formal representations which Ambassador Morgenthau was instructed to make to the Turkish foreign office it was generally admitted at the white house and navy department that all danger of serious complications over the incident had been removed.

Canada Will Train New Troops.

Ottawa, Ont.—Canada will increase immediately to 91,000 the number of men under arms. Fifty thousand are to be mobilized and sent forward as requisitioned by the war office. In December a force of 17,000 will be dispatched to England and by a subsequent enlistment, the total number of Canadians under arms will be brought up to 108,000 before the end of the year. Premier Borden's announcement points out that 33,000 soldiers already have been sent from Canada. Eight thousand more are engaged in outpost duty in the dominion and new mobilization will put 50,000 others under training.

GAVE LIFE TO SAVE PUPILS.

School Mistress of Wyoming Heroine of Prairie Fire.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—Bertha Rheinhart, a school teacher, is dead from burns received in saving her pupils from a prairie fire. Miss Rheinhart taught a country school near Horse Creek. A cloud of smoke, pierced with tongues of flames, heralded the approach of a fire. The teacher realized that the blaze, driven by a high wind, was rushing straight for the school house.

Sending the children to a rocky hill near by, Miss Rheinhart prepared to fight the flames in frontier fashion by burning off a strip of prairie in front of the main fire. She succeeded thus in diverting the blaze from the school house. In the meantime, however, several of the children had left the hill and run out into the path of the fire. While running to rescue them Miss Rheinhart was caught and received burns which caused her death.

Cornhuskers Are Champions.

Iowa City, Ia.—Missouri valley football was easy Saturday on Iowa field, and the Nebraska Cornhuskers, champions of the Valley conference, trounced the Hawkeyes 16 to 7, in a bitterly contested battle. Playing the last game of his football career, Victor Halligan, the Nebraska captain, kicked the Cornhuskers to victory by booting three place goals from the field. Each eleven scored one touchdown, so Halligan's toe won the game for Nebraska.

Thoroughbreds Killed and Cremated.

Spokane, Wash.—One hundred and one head of the thoroughbred Holstein cattle, en route from Lake Mills, Wis., to Ray, Wash., were pronounced here by inspectors of the federal bureau of animal industry to be suffering from the hoof and mouth disease and were ordered killed and the carcasses burned. The shipment was valued at $25,000.

Railroads Kill Fourteen Daily.

Chicago—Railroads of the nation kill 5,558 persons annually, an average of fourteen every day, because there are no laws penalizing trespassing on railroad tracks, R. C. Richards, general claim agent of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, told delegates attending the eighth conference of the western economic society here.

Lincoln High Defeats York.

Lincoln, Neb.—For the first time since 1909 Lincoln high school is in possession of the undisputed title of champion of the state. Victory over York was almost a foregone conclusion, but the score of 34 to 3 came as a distinct surprise to followers of the red and black. It was a crushing defeat from a team that has scored 244 points this season as against 9 for her opponents. The victory over York was a thrilling one.

Think He Met Foul Play.

North Platte, Neb.—Charles Clayton was arrested here in connection with the disappearance of Vernon Connett, 22 years old, August 2. Harold Roy Roberts, Clayton's step-son, is in the penitentiary at Lincoln and will be brought here. Clayton was arrested and a posse organized to search the surrounding country for the body of Connett. Bloody clothing found on the banks of the Platte river led officers to the belief that Connett had met with foul play.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of the greatest of all happiness.

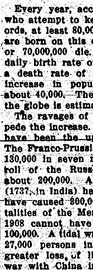
The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

Mrs. Lillian Hall

"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." —Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Manassas, N. Y.

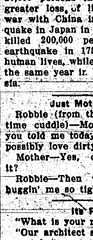
Mrs. Ida Hall

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me."—Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.



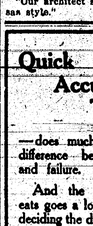
Mrs. Ida Dukely

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world."—Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Imperial, Pa.



Mrs. Mina Tillis

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born."—Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.



Mrs. Nellie Hall

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it."—Mrs. WINONA TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

BALANCE KEPT BY NATURE

Increase of the Human Race Seems to Be Regulated by Wars and Other Devastations.

Every year, according to scientists who attempt to keep the general records, at least 80,000,000 human beings are born on this earth and 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 die. This indicates a daily birth rate of about 220,000 and a death rate of 160,000. The daily increase in population therefore is about 40,000. The total population of the globe is estimated at 1,800,000,000.

In the face of these little figures people the increase. Far more effective have been the upheavals of nature. The Franco-Prussian war killed about 150,000 in seven months. The death roll of the Russo-Japanese reached about 200,000. A single earthquake (1737, in India) has been estimated to have caused 600,000 deaths. The fatalities of the Messina earthquake in 1908 cannot have been far short of 100,000. A tidal wave in 1896 drowned 27,000 persons in Japan, causing a greater loss of life than the whole war with China in 1894. The earthquake in Japan in 1703 is said to have killed 200,000 people. The Lisbon earthquake in 1755 destroyed 50,000 human lives, while 40,000 were lost in the same year in earthquakes in Persia.

Just Mother's Way.

Robbie (from the depths of a bedtime cuddle)—Mother, you mustn't you told me today that no one could possibly love dirty, noisy little boys?

Mother—Yes, dear. What about it?

Robbie—Then what for are you buggin' me so tight?—Judge.

Its Period.

"What is your new cottage like?"

"Our architect says its Looey Kansaa style."

Quick Accurate Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

THE WHEAT LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA AN ATTRACTION

THE EUROPEAN WAR MAKES THE GROWING OF WHEAT EXCEPTIONALLY REMUNERATIVE.

One result of the European War has been to reduce the volume of business done by many of the manufacturing institutions of the United States, commercial enterprises have been affected, business of many kinds have been hampered, and a financial stringency has been forced on almost every community. It is not only because it has brought these things about, add created a lot of hardship, but there is the outstanding fact of the terrible loss of life, the great destruction of property, and the disruption of everything near and dear to those whose countries are involved in the war that makes the whole affair highly regrettable. The heart of the entire world goes out in sympathy to those within the area of the trouble. Armageddon has been fought on land to leave the distress by money and other means. But there is one great thing —wheat and flour—that the European countries will need. The wheat-producing countries are no longer producing, and there is the gravest reason to fear that they will not be for some years. In this case, it would be fully as beneficial and profitable to make provision to meet the loss of Europe's grain crop by encouraging a greatly increased growth on this continent.

The wheat-growing sections of the United States have about reached their limit of production, and this source cannot be depended upon to meet a great deal of the demand that there will be for some years. The only country that is in a position to meet it is Canada—that portion known as Western Canada. Here there are millions of acres of land capable of producing from 20 to 40 bushels per acre. All this land is excellent for wheat, and very much is still in the hands of the Dominion Government, and 160 acres of it can be had by the payment of a ten dollar entry fee.

Another vast area is that held by railway and reliable land companies, held at from $10 to $25 per acre. Improved farms are only slightly higher in price. Information regarding these lands may be had of any Canadian Government Agent.

The fact that Canada offers such a splendid opportunity should be accepted with a wide-spread appreciation, and not met with attempts on the part of some to spread misleading statements. The Dominion Government has not taken steps to deny many of the false statements circulated by those who evidently are more interested in injuring Canada than benefiting those who would be benefited by taking up farms in Canada, but in order to correct a highly erroneous impression that conscription is carried on in Canada, that compulsory military service is employed and that there is restraint as to the movement of those not Canadians, the necessity is felt of giving as much publicity as possible to a denial of these statements.

An item to which special exception is taken is one which says:

"They are sending them away as rapidly as possible; but the young men are not permitted to leave Canada. All the citizens and those who have taken up homesteads are subject to military duty."

In direct refutation of this, we beg to quote from a recent editorial in the Rochester, N. Y., Herald:

"There is no legal process by which Great Britain can command a single Canadian soldier to go to the field to her aid or even in her most needful defense. Great Britain cannot legally take a dollar of Canada's money for this or any other purpose without Canada's consent. All must be given voluntarily, if it be given at all. Yet men and dollars are given to the limit of Canada's power to give, just as if Great Britain had both physical and legal power to exact them. Indeed, it is possible that they are given more freely in this way, for what a free gift lacks in quantity it makes up in quality. The gift is likely to be greater than what he gives under force.

"All in all it is a noble picture of devotion to her motherland which Canada offers to the ears of her admiring and unenvious neighbors."

Canada's invitation for immigration extends to all who are willing to go on to the farms.

Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada.
Advertisement.

Domestic Menace.

On matters of feminine dress we seldom venture to express an opinion unless it be occasionally a word in defense of that liberalism which permits a woman to consider her freedom and comfort as well as her appearance.

But we are prompted now to utter protest against the progress of American fashion designers, who, with a free field for the first time in history, can think of nothing better than to mimic the military uniforms of Europe.

It is not enough that we should have the horrors of the war thrust upon us by the news, filling our imaginations, coloring our dreams? Is it not enough that we should be signs of a military epidemic in all our magazines articles on strategy, stories of fighting and bloodshed? Must we have the world's nightmare intensified by the military clothes the women wear?—Chicago Post.

Not to Be Thought Of.

"Now let us put our head together and see if we can't arrange matters."

"Put our heads together! That would hardly do, Maude. Your green wig and my purple hair won't harmonize."

When a woman looks in her mirror she is able to see herself as other women see her.

It takes a woman to point out the faults of other women.

SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Sold at the best stores most everywhere. If your dealer is not supplied, we will gladly send illustrated folder on request.

L. E. WATERMAN COMPANY
173 Broadway New York

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska EUROPEAN PLAN
Rooms from $1.00 up single, $2.00 up double.
CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

RUGS Those rivelled, reversible, suey rugs made from your old carpets. Write Hastings Rug Works, Hastings, Neb.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 48-1914.

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells
"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them

For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

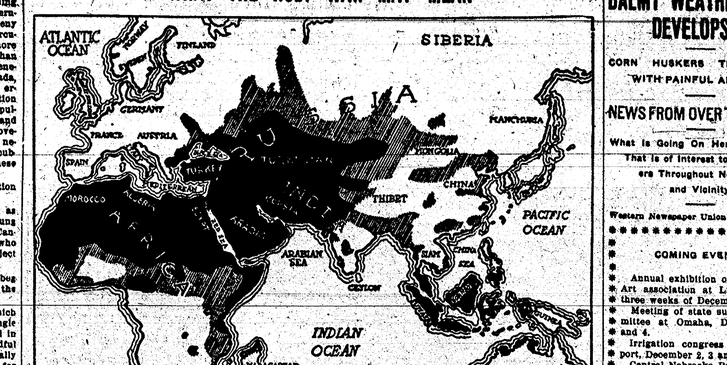
This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. Bennett, 220 7th St., Room 4, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebr.

Canadian Government Agent

WHAT THE HOLY WAR MAY MEAN



The announcement from Berlin that the head of the Mohammedan church in Turkey has issued a proclamation calling on Mohammedans in all parts of the world to fight for the cause of Turkey, Germany and Austria and that the allies gives interest to this may showing where the population of Mohammedans is large enough to make trouble for the allies if they heed the Turkish call. The distribution of the Mohammedans by countries is as follows:

Austria-Hungary	600,000
Russia	2,800,000
Roumania	50,000
Turkey in Europe	1,500,000
Balkan states	1,250,000
India	62,500,000
China	30,000,000
Russian Asia	14,000,000
Other countries	43,400,000
Africa	68,500,000
Australasia	2,000
Total	246,702,000

BERLIN IS NORMAL

German Capital Gives Little Indication of War.

Large Pictures of Kaiser and German Generals Exhibited Like Campaign Posters in This Country —Theaters Reopen.

Berlin, Germany.—They still eat wheat bread in Berlin. Assurances proceed with little sign of abatement. Few posters to call men to arms are in evidence and there are many able-bodied men on the street in civilian clothes. These conditions, in striking contrast to the situation in neutral Holland, where all people are compelled to eat bread that has a 75 per cent admixture of rye and where nearly all walls are covered with official announcements relating to mobilization and the regulation of prices, were sources of wonderment to a correspondent who had just arrived from constant scenes of war and its aftermath.

That Germany is at war could not be gleaned from street impressions, although a person might speculate on the causes that have led to two conditions. Everywhere one sees large photographs of the emperor, the German crown prince and Generals von Hindenburg, von Beseler and other military notables, exhibited as are campaign lithographs in the United States. There are other photographs of Emperor Francis Joseph and Austrian generals.

The second condition is the poor condition of the horses which do the hauling in the city. All good horses have been requisitioned for military purposes, with the result that every equine able to keep moving is being urged to further and often painful effort.

There are surprisingly few soldiers to be seen in the streets of the German capital. Now and then a column puts in an appearance—cheerful, eager and usually bedecked with flowers—off for the war. Beside the mail wagons with their numbers, wives, sisters, sweethearts—not so cheerful.

Business in Berlin is normal as far as can be ascertained. Soon after the mobilization some of the large amusement places, concert halls and vaudeville houses closed. Many of them have been reopened with the coming of the winter season. The cafes are crowded to capacity.

The bills of fare in the hotels and restaurants may be read by the German whose knowledge of French is limited. The "Speiskarte" is no longer a "Menu". There has been also a reduction in the quantity and no deterioration in the quality of the food offered.

"We must win," is the slogan of everybody in Berlin. To make this possible everybody accepts resignedly whatever sacrifice has to be made. While the army has the hard work in the battle line, the women, including the empress and the ladies of her court, knit socks, wristlets, gloves, sweaters, abdominal bands and even calf "warmers."

Toy Dog Scares Burglar.

Minneapolis.—A toy dog, equipped with a mechanical bark, routed a burglar who broke into the home of F. R. Albro, and the robber only escaped by fleeing from the house and boarding a moving freight train, two blocks away, amid a rain of bullets from a policeman's pistol.

Lost Control of Car.

Hartington.—Frank Gilliian was killed and two men with him were injured, when he lost control of his car on a hill four miles southwest of Hartington, and it turned turtle. Ben Thompson, a painter of Wausa, and E. J. Holstrom, a tailor, were the other occupants of the car. Gilliian was a prominent farmer and stock raiser.

Result of Boyish Prank.

Falls City.—While Mr. and Mrs. Al Pyle of Preston were attending lodge in the W. O. W. hall some boys got into their car and turned on the gasoline, flooding things so that when Mr. Pyle struck a match to start the light there was an explosion that set the car on fire.

Shot in Duel With Burglars.

Lincoln, Neb.—Officer Frank Rock was probably fatally wounded and officer E. C. Heming was shot through the body at 10 p. m. Sunday at Seventeenth and U streets when attempting to capture three men who had burglarized the grocery store of Williams & Williams, 713 North Seventeenth street.

Bridgeport is making preparations to entertain the big crowd that will attend the irrigation congress there December 2 to 4.

Urged More Careful Sanitation.

Hastings, Neb.—If farmers would take half the sanitary precautions in their swine pens that are necessary to prevent contagions in their households there would be but little danger of epidemics of hog cholera that are raging here and in other parts of Nebraska, according to D. G. Hanawalt of the United States bureau of animal husbandry, who addressed a large audience of Adams county farmers. The serum treatment for hogs was recommended, but sanitation was urged as the first necessity.

Child Throws Heavy Man

Astonishing Performance of Ten-Year-Old Philadelphia Girl Who Has Won Many Medals.

Philadelphia.—One of the sensational features of the recent police carnival held in Philadelphia, was the exhibition by Florence McLaughlin, who is best known to fame as the

Throwing 200-Pound Man.

little girl who has won more cups and medals than any other child in the country. The photo shows how easily Florence can throw a 200-pound man. The man shown is Sergeant Rodman, the athletic instructor of the Philadelphia police. Grasping him by the arms at a moment when he made a rush at the little lady, and thinking suddenly as shown, the momentum of the attacker threw him over in a complete somersault.

CAT IS RESCUED BY A DOG

Angora, Worsted in Fight, Is Saved From the Sea by the Conquering Collie.

Long Beach, Cal.—An unusual rescue from drowning was enacted in the ocean at the end of the pier here. Ted, a Scotch collie belonging to Captain Walton, and King, an angora cat, being the actors. The cat has made its home at the end of the pier, and, while defending itself from the dog, fell overboard.

The dog watched the struggles of the cat in the water until its master ordered Teddy to get into the water. The dog jumped into the water from the spaniard under the pier, and, in further obedience to his master, grasped by the neck the frightened cat, which had been clinging to a piling. King was brought to safety in the mouth of the faithful collie.

Five Years to Settle Case.

Goldfield, Nev.—After litigation extending over five years the suit of John C. Parate against Domingo Recarturn and Pierre Iribarne, involving the ownership of a large band of sheep, has finally ended. Judge Somers in the district court has accepted the final report of J. F. Cahoon, receiver in the case, and ordered him to pay over to the plaintiff the sum of $4,624.80, the balance of money remaining from the sale of the sheep.

BALMY WEATHER DEVELOPS GERMS

CORN HUSKERS THREATENED WITH PAINFUL AILMENT.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What Is Going On Here and There That Is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

- Annual exhibition of Nebraska Art association at Lincoln first three weeks of December.
- Meeting of state suffrage committee at Omaha, December 3 and 4.
- Irrigation congress at Bridgeport, December 2, 3 and 4.
- Central Nebraska Poultry association at Kenesaw, November 30 to December 5.
- Farmers' congress at Omaha, December 8 to 10.
- Tenth annual convention of the Hotel Clerks association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.
- County Poultry association show at Fawnee City, December 9 to 12.
- Farmers' Society of Equity convention at Omaha, December 8 to 10.
- State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.

MANY ATHLETES DIE

German Football Players Are Killed in Battle.

Men of Prowess in Various Lines of Sport Are Covering Themselves With Glory—Rewarded by Kaiser.

Berlin.—Many of Germany's football players and popular athletes of all branches are at the front. Several of the best known have been killed. Among them are men who to the Germans mean what Hans Wagner or other famous ball players mean to Americans.

There are numerous athletes too who have covered themselves with glory on the battlefield and accounts from the regions of the Carpathian Mountains are filled with stories of their prowess. Herr Albers, one of the "star" players of the Football Club "99" of Cologne, and Lieutenant Wunderlich of the same club have been awarded the Iron Cross.

Eugen Uhl, of the "Schwimmerbund Schwaben" of Stuttgart, one of the foremost promoters of the swimming sport in southern Germany, has been killed in the fighting in the Vosges. Adolf Reas and Teo Rau of the same club also have fallen on the battlefield.

Count Ferdinand Fischler von Treuberg of the swimming club of Munich, Captain Wimsen of the "Hellas" club of Madgeburg have been killed in France.

The officers club and the Boat Club of Mains mourns the loss of Captain Ludwig

The Table Rock Argus

Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.

A. B. F. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

TO INSURE PUBLICATION all news or advertising copy must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. Ad copy brought in later will not be given attention until next issue. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

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Protruding Piles, Itching Piles, Bleeding Piles, Fistula Fissure and all diseases of the Rectum CURED under a positive GUARANTEE.

YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED; and permanent. Write to-day and see the names whose names I publish in this advertisement, they live in your, or adjoining County. I cured THEM and can cure YOU.

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SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 56 page book for women, I will send them to you free and postage paid. These books contain much information of great value to anyone afflicted with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonial letters from patients. Whether you take treatment or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—It will pay you.

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SAN FRANCISCO
AND SAN DIEGO

Indications point to a very large volume of Winter Tourist travel to Southern California the season of 1914-15 because of the opening of their expositions.

It would be well to think of the advantage of a winter in California and the comfort in seeing these expositions during this season, when we consider the crowds that will tax the resources of the hotels and railroads next summer. Arrange to join one of the Burlington's Personally Conducted Tourist Sleeping Car Parties to Los Angeles via Denver and Scenic Colorado, planning to include the San Diego Exposition during the winter returning via San Francisco, after March 1st, 1915.

Ask for our new California folder—"Eight Routes to the Pacific Coast."

Ticket Agent

Burlington Route

Wm. Whitson, T. A., Table Rock, Neb
L. W. Wakeley, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

Remarkable Promenade.

At a New York hotel a man who had suddenly become wealthy from an oil well venture had left his family, which had accompanied him to the city, in their rooms as long that they had become uneasy about him. At last he returned to the rooms, and to the anxious inquiry of his wife, "Where in the world have you been so long?" he responded, calmly: "I've just been in the cuspidore, walking pro and con."

The Mule.

A wise man, in his own estimation, announced that a mule kicks because it doesn't know any better. This will greatly surprise many students of contemporaneous mule life. If ever there was an animal with low cunning expressed in its every twitching nostril, that animal is the mule. The ability to place a kick where it will give the greatest offense to its victim, is something marvelous.

The Actor's Mistake.

Toole, the English actor, used to get off a good theatrical story. At dinner at a country hotel he was sitting next to a gentleman who had helped himself to an extravagantly large piece of bread. Toole took it up and began to cut a slice from it. "Sir," said the indignant gentleman, "that is my bread." "I beg a thousand pardons, sir," replied the actor, "I mistook it for the loaf."

Laconic Advice.

When Atticus once discovered a treasure of gold while digging under a house he sent news of his discovery to the emperor, Nerva, from whom he received the laconic reply: "Use it." And when in his diffidence he protested that it was too large a sum for his own personal use, the emperor responded: "Then abuse it."

To the Manor Born.

A lady accosted a little girl who was entering one of the fashionable New York flats where she knew the rules were exceedingly strict, and after some little conversation, said: "How is it you live in these flats? I thought they would not take children. How did you get in?" "Why," replied the child, "I was born in."

One as Hard as the Other.

"The training of children is a confessedly difficult task," says an editorial writer. No more difficult than the training of parents. Many children find the task of conquering the prejudices and old-fashioned ideas of father and mother almost hopeless.—Toledo Blade.

Catching Up.

Our efficient way of catching up with our correspondence is to pick out an evening when nothing special is happening and throw away all the important letters that ought to have been answered some time within the last ten or twelve months.—Ohio State Journal.

They Don't Know.

Men talk about what they would do if they had $1,000,000, but nine out of ten lie about it. If they HAD $1,000,000 the first thing they would do would be to lay plans and concoct schemes for getting two.—Toledo Blade.

Annual Slaughter of Elephants.

Africa is the chief source of the world's supply of ivory, and it is estimated that 370,000 elephants are annually slaughtered for their tusks. But not more than 20 per cent of this ivory is represented in the total imports to Europe.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 29

CHRIST CRUCIFIED.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 15:22-32. (Luke 23:32-43.)

GOLDEN TEXT—Surely he hath borne our grief and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.—Isa. 53:4.

Last Sunday we saw Jesus on trial before Gentile power. Today's lesson brings us to the central event of this saving mission to men. We must read all four accounts of this event attentively, reverently, humbly, for it cannot be treated even as other events in the life of our Lord.

I. The Procession to Calvary, v. 21. 'Twas a physically exhausted Christ that left the judgment hall. A night of vigil, mocking, buffeting and without food since the previous evening left him too weak to bear the cross. Then it was that a son of Africa, Simon of Cyrene, was "impressed" to bear the burden. The Romans demanded that the victim bear his own cross. He accepted the human help, but refused the aid of the drug, Matt. 27:34. Luke gives us at this point the incident of the weeping woman. Mark 15:32 seems to indicate that Jesus had to be assisted to the place of the cross.

On the Cross.

II. The Place, Calvary, vv. 22-27. Here we see him, the brightness of God's glory and the express image of his person, the incarnation of truth, in whom dwelt the fullness of the Godhead bodily—"crucified." Sin has done its worst. The Scriptures are fulfilled. Ps. 22:16; Zech. 12:10. It was necessary for our salvation that he should die exactly as he did, Gal. 3:10, 13; John 3:14; Deut. 21:23. Even the parting of his garments was prophesied, Ps. 22:18. The presence of two malefactors had also been foretold, Isa. 53:9, 12.

III. The Passers-by at Calvary, vv. 29-32. The people and the priests joined in heaping scorn upon him. Even those that were crucified with him "reproached him." Yet he loved them all. There seem to have been no gibes for the two thieves, John 19:19, 1 Tim. 6:13. The cry of the mob now "save thyself" (v. 30). 'Twas spoken in mockery, but they spoke a truth, nevertheless: It was necessary for the good shepherd to give his life for the sheep, John 10:11, and to mean to use his power in saving himself. They did not believe on him after the resurrection of Lazarus; is it to be believed that they would have accepted him had he "saved himself?" To have saved himself would have been for him to take himself out of the hands of God—an act of disobedience.

IV. The Person on Calvary, vv. 33-40. In the midst of this awful scene, in the confusion of the mingled cry of the mob, there is sounded one note of triumph. As Jesus was thus "lifted up from the earth" (John 12:32), one of those, his companions, ceased to revile him, and cried out, "Art thou the Christ?" and, to be literal, "if so, save us." The other seems to have had his vision cleared, for he rebukes his fellow criminal by saying that their condemnation was a just reward for their deeds. Turning to Jesus he exclaims, "Remember me . . . in thy kingdom." The answer was immediate and significant: "Today shalt thou be with me in paradise." This is a grand illustration of the whole meaning and symbolism of the cross. In his undying hour the Savior of men loosed this sinner from his sins and granted him, the right to fellowship with him in the life beyond.

Jesus hung upon the cross three hours,
Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned he stood
Sealed my pardon with his blood.
Hallelujah what a savior.

His Faith Triumphant.

Then God drew the curtain, for even he could not look upon that scene (II. Cor. 5:21; Heb. 1:13). We do not believe the eclipse theory, but rather that God caused the darkness, another illustration of the closeness of man and nature, Rom. 8:20, 21 R. V. The dying cry, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me," was uttered when Jesus sensed the full and complete realization of being separated from the Father. Death is not annihilation, but separation, and Jesus was separated from God the Father because of our sins, Isa. 53:6. Yet in that terrible moment his faith does not waver; for he cries, "My God." Conscious of his personal innocence, but suffering for the sins of others, his faith is triumphant.

This lesson suggests that all who study it yield themselves to a searching self-examination. Such a manifestation of divine love should call forth our utmost confidence and our unquestioned trust in our divine redeemer. The revelation of the enormity of man's sin as seen on Calvary ought to fill us with an uncompromising hatred of sin: The story of the Savior's sufferings ought to impel us to a constant conflict with sin.

Those who witnessed the events of that day saw him "stricken, smitten," but God was in him reconciling the world to himself.

Notice To Creditors In The County Court Of Pawnee County, Nebraska. In The Matter Of The Estate Of James A. Covault, Deceased.

The creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested: take notice, that on granting letters testamentary to Hannah Morris and John L. Covault for the estate of said decedent, it is ordered that the Executors be allowed the term of one year in which to settle said estate; that claims against the said estate be examined and adjusted before this court on the 2nd Thursday in February and May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days; and that all claims not filed on or before the last named date will be forever barred from consideration in the settlement of said estate. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of November, 1914.

John R. McNair County Judge.

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RAILROADS APPEAL TO PRESIDENT

The Common Carriers Ask For Relief.—President Wilson Directs Attention of Public to Their Needs.

The committee of railroad executives, headed by Mr. Frank Trumbull, representing thirty-five of the leading railroad systems of the nation, recently presented to President Wilson a memorandum briefly reviewing the difficulties now confronting the railroads of the country and asking for the cooperation of the governmental authorities and the public in supporting railroad credits and recognizing an emergency which requires that the railroads be given additional revenues.

The memorandum recites that the European war has resulted in general depression of business on the American continent and in the diminution of credits at home and abroad. With revenues decreasing and interest rates increasing the transportation systems of the country face a most serious crisis and the memorandum is a strong presentation of the candle burning at both ends and the perils that must unfortunately attend such a conflagration when the flames in fact is apparent to all. In their general discussion the railroad representatives say in part: "By reason of legislation and regulation by the federal government and the forty-eight states acting independently of each other, as well as through the action of a strong public opinion, railroad expenses in recent years have vastly increased. No criticism is here made of the general theory of governmental regulation, but on the other hand, no ingenuity can relieve the carriers of expenses created thereby."

President Wilson, in transmitting the memorandum of the railroad presidents to the public, characterizes it as "a lucid statement of plain truth." The president recognizing the emergency as extraordinary, continuing, said in part:

"You ask me to call the attention of the country to the imperative need that railway credits be sustained and the railroads helped in every possible way, whether by private co-operative effort or by the action, wherever feasible of governmental agencies, and I am glad to do so because I think the need very real."

The conference was certainly a fortunate one for the nation and the president is to be congratulated for opening the gate to a new world of effort in which everyone may co-operate.

There are many important problems in our complex civilization that will yield to co-operation which will not lend themselves to arbitrary rulings of commissions and financing railroads is one of them. The man with the money is a factor that cannot be eliminated from any business transaction and the public is an interested party that should always be consulted and happily the president has invited all to participate in the solution of our railroad problems.

A. O. U. W. No. 293

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Visiting Brothers Welcome.

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Service night or day.
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TABLE ROCK NEBRASKA

In Solon's Time.

During the time of Solon, the famous lawmaker, he secured the passage of a statute compelling every able-bodied adult man in the nation to give proof once a year that he was earning a decent living and was self-supporting. Somebody has written to us suggesting that this would not be a bad example for Uncle Sam to follow, since the class of those who have learned to live "gracefully in idleness" is constantly on the increase.—Christian Record.

Artificial Pepper.

The common nettle is now being used in the preparation of artificial pepper. In its preparation the nettles are harvested just before flowering, and dried. After drying they are ground, and then boiled for a couple of hours with 20 per cent of their weight of alcohol, three per cent of vinegar, ten per cent of water, five per cent of oil and two per cent of salt. When the greater part of the liquor has evaporated, the remaining mass is dried and pulverized.

Fried Chicken.

A Tennessee preacher says that a man who would eat a fried chicken that had been stolen is as guilty as the thief who stole it. There must be some difference in culpability. A man can certainly resist the temptation to steal a chicken, but it would be some job to pass up the bird after it had been nicely fried and served with a hoecake on the side.—Houston Post.

Judging Religious Sincerity.

"Brother Philander," said I to our head deacon the other day, "how do you judge a man's religious sincerity?"

"Well," replied the old fellow with a smile, "if they belong to our church I consult my ledger. If they belong to some other church I go to the treasurer of that church." Philander is our church treasurer.—Kansas City Star.

Everyday Virtues.

An intrepid courage is at best but a holiday kind of virtue, to be seldom exercised and never but in case of necessity, wrote John Dryden. Affability, mildness, tenderness and a word which I would fain bring back to its original signification of virtue, I mean good nature, are of daily use; they are the bread of mankind, and staff of life.

National Floral Emblems.

The following are the national emblems of some of the more important countries of Europe: Scotland, thistle; Ireland, shamrock; Wales, leek; France, fleur-de-lis; Germany, cornflower; Prussia, linden; Saxony, mignonette; Spain, pomegranate flower; Italy, lily.

Chance for the Optimist.

Reed—What do you suppose will happen on the judgment day, when the earth plunges into eternal darkness and desolation." Grant—"Oh, I suppose some optimist will rise and proclaim, 'Now is a good time to buy stocks.'"—Judge.

Seek to Set Good Example.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of the odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his example, that rolls away from him, and goes beyond his ken on its perilous mission.—H. W. Beecher.

Difficulties of Astronomy.

"Is it hard to learn the use of a telescope?" asked the student. "Not very," replied the candid professor. "The hardest thing about astronomy in guessing what something is after you manage to see it."

Sharpens the Appetite.

Jokeleigh (visiting Subbubs)—"And you have a grindstone, too. Will it put an edge on a dull appetite?" Subbubs—"Certainly! If you turn the handle long enough."

Table Rock Lodge No. 108 A. F. A. M.

S. C. ZINK, Worshipful Master
L. C. SCHURR, Secretary
Regular Meeting Night, Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.

Dr. Roy R. Scarr,

DENTIST

Office Hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 5.

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A Fraternal Beneficiary Society.

The Giant of the Fraternal World.

TABLE ROCK CAMP No. 902 meets the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall.

Visiting Neighbors always welcome

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C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13		2:08 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
16	3:15 p. m.	3:25 p. m.
41	3:13 p. m.	3:20 p. m.
42	3:40 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
43	11:10 p. m.	11:15 p. m.
44	3:02 a. m.	3:07 a. m.
19		6:30 a. m.

120 leaves Lincoln.
Tues., Thur., Fri., Sat. 6:00 p. m.
Mon and Wed 6:20 p. m.

WANTED

I want to communicate with some one in Table Rock that would like to buy a picture show outfit that is in good shape. Is now in storage and can be bought RIGHT.

Have 120 acres 2½ miles of Table Rock good improvements. Terms may be had on part.

Livery barn, stock and dwelling for land or acreage.

Merchandise stocks, Bakeries, and business of different kinds and farms most any location you may want.

Make your wants known to me.

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FRANK A. BARTON,
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Office over Farmer's National Bank
Pawnee City, Nebr.

Death Of Mrs Story

Mrs Elizabeth Story died at the home of her son, Albert, following a prolonged illness on Monday, Nov. 16th, aged ninety five years, one month and three days. For many years Mrs Story had made her home with her son, and had endeared herself to a large circle of friends. The obsequies were held from the family home on Wednesday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. Hugh Robinson, and interment was in the Pawnee City cemetery. Mrs. Story was one of the oldest, if not the oldest resident of Pawnee County.

Pawnee Chief

The Home Paper.

Ex-Governor Francis once said the following of newspapers: Each year the local paper gives from $500 to $1,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportation to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness he ought to be supported—not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the preacher or teacher. Understand me, I do not mean mentally, and yet on most moral questions you will find most of the papers on the right side. Today the editors of the local papers do the most for the least money of any people on earth.

Teacher Wins!

Maiden—"What sort of hat did Genevieve Gotham wear?" Man—"A simple thing—just a gardenia in front and a gol-darn-yer behind."—Judge.

Daily Thought.

He that has character need have no fear of his condition—character will draw condition after it.—H. W. Beecher.

Word of Caution.

Never judge a man by his wife's clothes. She may have an income of her own.

Jim Wheeler was up from DuBois last Wednesday.

Mrs Neufield was down from Lincoln the first of the week.

Mr and Mrs Snyder left Wednesday for Wilsonville where they will spend Thanksgiving.

Mrs Bosserman of Lincoln came down last week for a visit with her mother, Mrs Sarah Phillips.

Mrs Nannie Tinker of Casper Wyo is a guest of her parents Mr and Mrs Shawhan.

Jim Kopp of Omaha was a visitor here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for the trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For Sale by All Dealers

The second number of the TABLE ROCK ENTERTAINMENT COURSE will be

Rob't. O. Bowman

Character Portrayalist, and one of the greatest in his line on the American platform, will appear in an entertaining program at the

OPERA - HOUSE

FRIDAY EVENING NOV. 27

Single Admission to this entertainment will be
Adults 25 and 35
Children 15

The committee desiring to place this course in the reach of everybody has decided to place season tickets for the remaining four numbers on sale at $1.00 or $1.25 for reserve seats and if you want to secure them at these prices see some member of the committees at once as sale of season tickets will be withdrawn after this number.

WE KNOCK ALL SPOTS OUT OF CLOTHING

The most perfect Dry Cleaning Plant in the state--not in volume but in detail.

We clean garments for ladies, children and men-woolens, silks, serges, without injury to fabric.

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Leave your orders at the Argus Office. We pay parcels post or express charges one way.

IF WE DO NOT DO WORK SASISFACTORILY WE WANT NO PAY.

AUBURN TAILORING AND DRY CLEANING COMPANY

FAVORS TO PREPARE FOR THE GREAT DAY

Not Alone the Children of the Family, but Also the Grownups May Be Furnished Special Trifles to Add Zest to the Thanksgiving Dinner.

FAVORS for the Thanksgiving dinner table may be made of pulled figs, raisins and nuts, held together with toothpicks and topped with marshmallow heads, the features outlined in chocolate. Each of these little figures should be mounted on a flat foundation made of a thick, firm cookie and the toothpick legs made to stand upright by embedding them in a little mound of chocolate frosting which should extend outward to form the feet.

Two large raisins, the stem ends thrust into the toothpicks, form the legs and two small pulled figs serve as a dress, the figs being thrust on the toothpicks so that the tapering stem ends shall meet to form a waist line. Two raisins are used for each arm, ending in a single peanut for a hand.

The marshmallow head is covered with chocolate except on one side, where chocolate features are drawn with a toothpick dipped in melted chocolate. A peaked hat made from half a fig should top the grotesque little figure.

For this work pulled figs are absolutely necessary. Ordinary layer figs will not do, as to make the bodies of these figures the figs must be of natural shape. These figs come packed in small baskets and one basket of figs at 25 cents will make six favors.

Another style of favor can be fashioned from short, thick sticks of candy. Top the stick with a marshmallow head, pinching it round, and drawing chocolate features and a little curl down the forehead. Dress a couple of figs very thin and curl them around the candy doll, keeping them out from the body by means of toothpicks held to the stick of candy with white frosting. If the stick of candy is plain white, paint chocolate buttons down the front and rest the absurd little favor on a square of sugared popcorn.

If these favors are chosen for the children of the family, the grown persons may have something different. Choose paper lorgnons for the women, the eyeglass portion representing two miniature pumpkins and the long handle simulating their stem. Cut the pattern of a good sized lorgnon from cardboard, covering the handle with dull green crepe paper.

Cut four yellow pumpkins from the crepe paper that comes so decorated and cover the eyeglass portion of the lorgnon on both sides. Cut holes for the eyes so that these favors may be actually used while at the table. A bow of bright yellow ribbon tied half way down the handle of the lorgnon is a pretty addition.

For the men have long rolls of yellow paper tied at each end to simulate snap motto papers. Instead of the usual folded paper cap inside conceal a cigar.

THE THANKSGIVING GIRL

You may boast of the maiden of summer,
And brag of the maiden of June,
Yawl winter girl may be a hummer
To skate with and lovingly spoon.

You may boast of the lassie bewitchin'
In bathing skirt, store puff and curl;
But give me the maid of the kitchen,
The reliable Thanksgiving girl.

Thanksgiving Prayer.

For days of health, for nights of quiet sleep; for seasons of bounty, for all earth's contributions to our need through this past year; Good Lord, we thank thee. For our country's shelter; for our homes; for the joy of faces, and the joy of hearts that live; for the power of great examples; for holy ones who lead us in the ways of life and love; for our powers of growth; for longings to be better and more; for ideals that ever rise above our real; for opportunities well used, good Lord, we humbly thank thee! For our temptations, and for any victory over sins that close beset us; for the gladness that abides with loyalty; for the blessedness of service and the power to fit ourselves to others' needs; for our necessities to work; for burdens, pain and disappointments, means of growth; for sorrow; for death; for all that brings us nearer to each other, nearer to ourselves, near to thee; for life. We thank thee, O our Father!—W. C. Gannett.

HIS DAY OF DOOM

GRATITUDE FOR DAILY BLESSINGS

Beautiful Festival of Thanksgiving Has Its Origin in the Recognition of the Beneficence and Protection of the Great Creator.

GRATITUDE is a word that comprehends the happiness of the human race. It turns the heart toward the Fountain of All Good and so makes possible a greater receptivity and a greater joy. Without it even glories of heaven could not confer happiness, and all the sweet amenities of life would fall. With it the humblest home may be blest with angel visits, and one step upward from the depths of grief may be fraught with a new-found joy.

But shall we be grateful for the mere incidents of life and forget to be supremely grateful for life itself? We murmur so much at the conditions of life, and on a reluctant concession we admit that this is better than that, and so we express our feeble thanks—praising the beauty of a single leaf while murmuring at the tree that bore it.

Are you truly grateful for life? Are you glad that you were born? Do you accept your life from the hand of God as his richest gift—the containant of all other possible blessings?

Life is a wonderful gift—the most wonderful and the most blessed gift that the Infinite God could plan for the objects of his love. We have hardly begun to learn how great it is, how great it can be. Beginning at birth, and through childhood, youth and age, it stretches out to the realms of Eternity—ever growing vaster and yet more vast in its approximation of limitless possibilities. If you had not been born you would never have known life—the sum of all blessings.

The unqualified acceptance of life, with all its mystery and pain, all its labor and weariness, and yet all its sweetness and joy, and all its latent potentiality—that is and forever must be the basis of true gratitude, the one great theme for thanks. Unless you are grateful for life itself you cannot be truly glad for anything that life contains. But being grateful for life itself adds a tinge of celestial glory to every simple blessing and makes of Today akin to the vast Forever.

Glory of the Day.

The feature, the charm, the glory of Thanksgiving day is in the fact that it is the day of home coming, home freedom, home love. It is a protest in these latest days against hotel life. It is a memorial of the most powerful ennobling and Christianizing agency of early American life. It is a plea for the return to housekeeping and to the domestic interests and activities which do so much for the culture of women and so much more for the training of children, and which help manhood to attain its soundest, richest, best. Long may Thanksgiving day remain an institution in this land, for the call to prayer and praise it gives, and for the argument and appeal it provides in favor of the much-depreciated "domestic sphere."—Bishop John H. Vincent in the Independent.

Thanksgiving.

Long have we wandered and how far,
Yet home—'tis like a single star
That shines today
Through all the world like the leaves
The winds have rustled from the trees
To drift away.

Maybe it is for Mother's sake
We drop our cares at dawn to wake
For this one day;
Maybe it is just love of home,
Though we, perchance, must dine alone
And far away.

Even though the day be cold and chill,
In every breast there is a thrill
Of warmth today.
A living spark—a tiny gleam
Of home, even though we do but dream
And far away.

—Carolyn B. Lyman.

Made a National Event.

In 1864 President Lincoln issued a Thanksgiving proclamation, which was followed by the governors of most of the states; and we may say since that year Thanksgiving has been an annual holiday through the entire country

INSTINCT TO RETURN THANKS

Feeling That Is Universal Among Mankind—Has Root in Knowledge of Dependence.

The impulse to return thanks for the bounty of nature has been practically universal among mankind in all ages and in all religions. It is as natural as the instinct that inspires the hope of immortality of man's dependence upon a supreme being. It is one with the involuntary appeal that springs unbidden to the lips of all in the hour of crisis when human help can do no more.

It is a coincidence worthy of thought that the one nation which set aside a day for national thanksgiving should be the people above all others most blessed with peace and prosperity. Grumble as we may at the shortcomings of our civilization, however we may think our affairs should be ordered better, we should reflect that at no time in the history of the race has there been a people in possession of greater advantages; of more generally diffused abundance, with more encouraging prospects than ourselves.

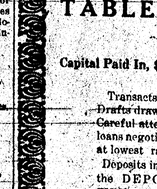
The problems that confront us are in our own hands. We will solve them eventually and others as they arise. We may stumble, may mistake the path, may be compelled to turn back to get on the right road, but of our ultimate progress there can be no doubt.

Let, therefore, each for himself and herself, return individual thanks today.

It drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such hushing as the deathless feel
Or lesser breeds without the law
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

MR. TURKEY'S DAY OFF

Said the great big Turkey Gobbler
To the little Turkey Turk,



"I guess I'll stay at home today
And not go down to work;
I have a sort of feeling
That it's wiser not to roam
And that it would be safer
For me to stay at home."

THE PATRIOTIC DOLLAR

CONGRESS DECREES DOLLARS IN-DULGING IN LUXURIES MUST FIRST SALUTE THE FLAG.

War Revenue Tax of $105,000,000 Levied—Beer Bears Brunt of Burden.

Congress has levied a war tax of $105,000,000 to offset a similar amount of loss on import revenue due to the European disturbances and of this amount beer is the heaviest contributor, having been assessed approximately $50,000,000; a stamp tax on negotiable instruments, it is estimated, will yield $31,000,000; a tax on the capital stock of banks of $4,300,000 and a tax on tobacco, perfumes, theater tickets, etc., makes the remainder. Congress has decreed that the wounded heart.

brewer, the banker and the investor must shoulder the musket and march to the front; that milady who would add to her beauty must first tip Uncle Sam, and a dollar that seeks pleasure must first salute the flag; that Pleasure and Profit—the twin heroes of many wars—shall fight the nation's battles and by an ingeniously arranged schedule of taxation, conscript has shifted the war budget from the shoulders of Necessity to those of Choice and Gain, touching in its various ramifications almost every line of business.

All hail the dollar that bleeds for its country, that bares its breast to the fortunes of war and risks its life to preserve the stability and integrity of the nation's credit.

The market place has always been a favorite stand for war revenue collectors. The trader is a great financial patriot. His dollar is the first to rally around the star-spangled banner and the last to hear the coo of the doves of peace. He is called upon to buy cannon; to feed and clothe the boys in blue and each month cheer their hearts with the coin of the unencumbering prospects than ourselves.

The problems that confront us are in our own hands. We will solve them eventually and others as they arise. We may stumble, may mistake the path, may be compelled to turn back to get on the right road, but of our ultimate progress there can be no doubt.

Let, therefore, each for himself and herself, return individual thanks today.

It drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such hushing as the deathless feel
Or lesser breeds without the law
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Honor to the Dollar that Bears the Burdens of War.

All honor to the dollar that answers the call to arms and, when the battle is over, bandages the wounds of stricken soldiers, lays a wreath upon the graves of fallen heroes and cares for the widows and orphans.

All honor to the industries that lend their backs under the burdens of war; lift the weight from the shoulders of the poor and build a bulwark around the nation's credit.

All honor to those who contribute to the necessities and administer to the comforts of the boys who are marching; cool the fever of afflicted soldiers, and kneel with the cross beside the dying heroes.

A dollar may fight its competitor in business, industries may struggle for supremacy in trade and occupations may view each other with envy or suspicion, but when the bugle calls they bury strife and rally around the flag, companions and friends, messmates and chums, all fighting for one cause and one country.

The luxuries in life have always been the great burden-bearers in government. We will mention a few of them giving the annual contributions to the nation's treasury: Liquor, $236,000,000; tobacco, $103,000,000; sugar, $54,000,000; silks, $15,000,000; diamonds, $3,887,000; millinery, $2,373,000; furs, $2,024,000 and automobiles, $870,000. We collect $665,000,000 of internal and custom revenue annually and $450,000,000 of this amount classifies as luxuries, and to this amount we should add the $100,000,000 war tax now levied.

The war tax is immediately effective. Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the industries are marching $100,000,000 strong and beneath the starry flag they will fill the treasury again while they shout, "Hurrah for Uncle Sam!"

In every field of human activity the demand for more competent men and women is growing every day. Especially so in agriculture.

Home pride is a mighty valuable asset, and the farmer who has none is carrying a heavy handicap on the road to success.

Work is the salve that heals the

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Paid In, $50,000 Surplus, $10,000

Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on all points in Europe. Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance written at lowest rates.

Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska. Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, President G. D. MILLER Vice President N. V. DAVID, Cashier C. J. WOOD,

The State Bank of Table Rock.

FINE FEATHERS

Novelized from Eugene Walter's Drama by the same name

By WEBSTER DENISON

ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCENES FROM THE PLAY

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SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new bungalow—$600 down, balance same as rent—on Staten Island. Mrs. Collins, a neighbor, calls before the household goods are set in order. Bertha Hicks Meade, newspaper man, cynic, socialist, asked to dinner and spends the night. The Reynolds seem comfortable in their home, but with a hint of loneliness.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"I know just how you feel, my dear," she said. "All my younger days were wasted on sentiment and when I finally let my heart run away with my caution I landed on Staten Island."

"But I suppose we ought to be happy," Jane ventured resignedly. "We have our homes and I know I have the best husband in the world."

"That's what they all say. Oh, mind you, I am not complaining about mine, but there are times I am aggravated by the smallness of his income."

"But we mustn't think of money, Mrs. Collins. After all, we are out here in the country with the fresh air and sunshine and when we think of all those people in the crowded tenements in New York, who are so much worse off than we are, I suppose we ought to be contented."

"That's all very nice, Mrs. Reynolds, but the fresh air don't chop the kindling wood or put quarters in the gas meters. Those that prefer the country can have it. For my part I would rather be in my little flat with someone around. Here it's shut up the house all winter to keep the warm air in and fight all summer to keep the mosquitoes out. Why, even the cats sneak away from Staten Island when it's cold."

"I know it. It is terrible lonely, sometimes, and nothing but the same old grind—the sewing and cooking and cooking and dishes—"

"Well, that's something to bring you back to earth, anyway, and I guess I had better be getting back home to fix James' supper. Some people complain because their husbands stay away too much, but I will say for mine that he hasn't missed a meal in ten years. And I wouldn't mind if he did now and then."

"Oh, goodness!" exclaimed Jane. "What do you think I've done! I've been so excited over the matinee that I forgot about dinner entirely and Bob will be home any minute. There isn't a thing in the house, I know. Not even eggs. I can't imagine what to say to him either. I don't like to tell him that I've been to the matinee."

"Gracious, you are a slave. Does he object to that?"

"No, not in the way you mean, Mrs. Collins, but you know the money for the tickets. You see, I saved it out of the household expenses and I don't want him to know."

"Well, you saved it, didn't you? Any time I can do that I spend it where and when I please. I figure that's my business and not James.'"

"But we haven't much money for that sort of thing, and you see there's this, too," added Jane, hurriedly removing her new hat. "I got this out of the household money also, and I'm afraid it would be hard to explain such extensive economy."

"Well, I wouldn't worry, dear. Just put it away for a while and avoid unnecessary arguments. I know men do argue so. You want a new hat, so run along and drudge and drudge and never derive any benefits from it."

"Oh, Mrs. Collins, Bob isn't that way at all. We do have to figure in nickels and cents and dimes, and I get so tired of being poor, but he tries to give me everything he can. That's what makes me feel bad, and I'm just wretched over the dinner. You'll pardon me, Mrs. Collins, but I guess I'll have to run out."

"I'd like to help you out, dear."

"Oh, could you?"

"I'm afraid not. It's Wednesday—stew night with us, and James will be eating the last of Sunday's roast."

"I didn't mean to bother you, Mrs. Collins, but its the first time in my life that this has happened and I feel that I just can't face Bob, that's all."

"Why face him? Have him face you."

"It's the same thing."

"No, my dear, it isn't the same thing. When you have been married as long as I have you will find that the only way to get around your husband is to have him sorry for you. Don't ever let him get a chance for you to be sorry for him. It took me quite a while to get on to that and I'm giving you the benefit of my experience."

"How do you mean?"

"Honor bright, haven't you ever played possum?"

"Why, no."

"Then let makes it all the easier. You know anything from a sick friend to a case of cholera. Why, even a headache would answer in your case if this is the first time."

"But I don't believe I could do that."

"Certainly you could. Now, if you're down with a sick headache you can't be expected to be taking care of housework affairs, can you? What chance has a hot dinner against a case of hysterics?"

"But I wouldn't know how," Jane persisted.

"This little play doesn't need a rehearsal. Just get into your kimono, dear."

"But it's such a terrible fib, and I just hate to see Bob go hungry. I love him, Mrs. Collins. I do, really, and I just can't bear to deceive him this way."

"That's just it. Don't let him be disappointed in you because there aren't a couple of scrambled eggs in the house. I know men and when they're hungry, they're—well, not sentimental. But if he really thinks you are ill he'll be sorry for you."

"I'll try it then, but I know that I will never go through with it. I'll laugh right in his face."

"Then don't blame me if there's a scene. I've shown you the way and it has stood the test. Hurry up and get into the costume. I'll do the explaining."

Jane went into her room. There was a ring at the door.

"There he is now," exclaimed her sophisticated neighbor. "I told you, you were wasting your time."

"No, that isn't Bob, Mrs. Collins. He has a key. Would you mind seeing who it is?"

"It's only the postman," she called. "You're safe for a while."

"Is it something for me?"

"I didn't look. No, it's for your husband and from the butcher, too. I think there ought to be a law forbidding the sending of bills through the mails. They're such a disappointment."

Jane emerged clad in her kimono.

"Goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Collins, "My dear Mrs. Reynolds, that won't do at all."

"What's the matter?"

"Your color. You'd never make him think you're an invalid with that complexion. Put some powder on."

"All right, but this is silly, my dear. I feel about as well as ever."

"Never mind. Sh-h! Somebody's opening the front door with a key. Turn out the light and lie down on the bed. I'll meet him at the door."

Whistling an airy tune, Mr. Reynolds entered and was confronted by his buxom neighbor.

"Sh-h," warned Mrs. Collins. "Your wife's ill. Don't wake her."

"Ill? Why, what has happened?" he asked anxiously.

"Nothing's happened. Nothing serious. It's just a headache, I came over to see what I could do for her."

"She's in her room?"

"Yes, lying down."

He pushed past her to his wife's door.

"Why, Jane," he exclaimed. "I'm so sorry. What's wrong, dear?"

"Nothing very bad, Bob. I just sort o' seemed to go all to pieces today, and my head is splitting."

"My poor darling!"

"I'll be going now," called Mrs. Collins. "I do hope you'll be better soon,

"It's From the Butcher!"

Mrs. Reynolds. I'll run over in the morning. If there's anything I can do before then, let me know."

"I will. Thank you awfully much, Mrs. Collins."

Reynolds hurried out of the bedroom. "Let me see you to the door, Mrs. Collins. I thank you, too, I am sure. I'll pull Mrs. Reynolds around all right."

He did not repeat his wife's invitation for the morning call. Somehow Mrs. Collins did not entirely appeal to him. He knew that she had been neighborly and a friend to his wife, but he was inclined at times to doubt the value of the friendship. Neighbors were none too plentiful in their colony and, such as they were, the pressing duties of the home kept most of them pretty closely confined. He knew that his wife was in need of company of some kind so he tried to keep his impressions of her quondam friend to himself. But Husband have a way of divining the truth about their wives' acquaintances and he was sure that such influence as she exerted over Mrs. Reynolds was not of the best. Her indicrous efforts to appear fashionable without the means, her lack of taste and her obvious preference for the petty city life she had left behind stamped her, to his mind, for just what she was. He had grave fears that his wife, despite the superiority of her intellect, sooner or later, would become imbued with the poisonous discontent that emanated from her neighbor and be dreaded the day of inoculation.

CHAPTER IV.

A Confession.

"Bob," called Jane, "I think I'll get up."

"Oh, you mustn't, dear. Stay right where you are. Do you feel as if you could eat something? I'll bring it to you."

"But if I tell you something are you going to be cross?"

"Cross with you, honey? That's impossible."

"But if I've done something awfully terrible, do you think you could forgive me?"

"I don't believe you could do anything I couldn't forgive."

"Supposing I had told you a frightful, black, inexcusable fib!"

"Why, Jane, what's on your mind? Fess up. I guess I can stand it all right."

"I haven't got a sick headache at all."

"That's fine. What were you doing, joking?"

"No, it wasn't a joke at all. It was just a plain lie. I went to the matinee with Mrs. Collins and forgot all about the dinner. I was afraid you might be angry. You'll forgive me, won't you, Bob?"

He stooped and kissed her. "Of course I will, dear. You know that I think more of you than a dinner any time. Was it Mrs. Collins who suggested the headache?"

"Now, don't ask questions, honey; I've confessed and you said you wouldn't be cross. But I'm awfully sorry about dinner."

"That's all right, Jane, only—"

"Only what?"

"There's Dick, you know. It's Wednesday and he hasn't missed taking pot luck with us on his night off since we've been here. He's the only other member of our family."

"I know it, but I forgot all about him, too."

"Well, don't mind. Get yourself fixed up and I'll make it all right with Dick."

A welcome shout outside announced the arrival of the guest.

Beacon Dick and Deacon Dick, Reynolds called him, for he was always preaching his wild theories and yet was cheerful about them. His very presence seemed to bring a ray of sunshine in the Reynolds home. If all socialists could make their listeners smile as often as Dick did the host of converts would swell materially.

"What, ho!" called the visitor as he presented himself at the window. "Is the festive spoil'sville while I enter with a pickle and a bun!"

"What kind of a bun," laughed his friend, raising the sash.

"A Wednesday bun; a regular day off bun. Gangway for the foe of the system.'"

"Go around to the door, you loon. What's the matter with you?"

Bob stepped to the door and threw it open. "Come in, come in, and welcome."

"Ah, landlord, what cheer have you to offer? You see I do not come emptyhanded, Herr Host," and Dick displayed a huge parcel.

"I do see, Herr Most. What's within?"

"Food and drink; cheer for you and the missus, and three cheers for me."

Reynolds reached for the package.

"Wait," said Dick. "I desire the housewife to be in on this that she may pay due tribute to her guest. This is no meager token of my regard. It is the sum total of a dollar's raid on a delicatessen shop."

"What's the idea? Don't you think we have anything to eat here?"

"Certainly, but these are delicacies dear to every woman's heart—and tongue. Here is some Wednesday night tongue; pickled tongue, if you will," and he held up a jar of it. "Here we have the invention of old Mr. Dill; one that has never been improved upon. More pickle. And here is condensed all the aroma of bleating goats and sheep, breathing the spirit of field and farm, and introducing My Lady Limburger!" But where is Jane?"

"She's lying down. Had a headache, but she's better now. She'll join us in a minute. Sit down and take off your gloves. Has the system got your overcoat?"

"I would if I gave it the chance, but I haven't bought one. Jane," he called out, "not sick, are you?"

"Not Dick; I'll be with you right away. You can help Bob set the table."

Reynolds stepped to his wife's door. "Jane, dear, what have we got for supper?"

"Now, hush," she answered; "you just tell him yourself. You said you would."

"All right." He returned to Dick. "Young man, for a child of your years you are blessed with a wonderful foresight. Your pickles are as welcome as you are. The fact is, my wife has been to the matinee and it was too much for her. There wasn't a thing in the house to eat till you came."

"Shades of Don Juan! If you've turned cannibals I think I'll be going. I like to be popular, but not so much so. I brought this for protection." He pointed to his feast. "Won't it suffice literature behind."

"Perfectly. I never could digest socialism and I'm sure I couldn't digest a socialist. Come on. Let us prepare for the royal and hilarious debauch."

Dick assisted with the cloth and silverware. "Ha," he exclaimed, "I knew it. Telepathy. A dynamic thought wave on the corner below told me the ice box was empty. With such hunches I could play the market and beat the system at its own game."

"Forget the system on Wednesday night, Dick. You need a rest."

"I can't. I met a friend of yours today who is part of it."

"Who?"

"Brand."

"Brand?, Who is he?"

"Oh, you know him. John Brand. He's the big man in the Hudson Cement company. Said he knew you. Used to go to the same school."

"Oh, certainly. I should say I do know him. That was several years ago, though. I didn't recollect the name at first. How did my name come up?"

"Just the usual way. When you interview a member of the system he wants to talk about everything except

"You See, I Do Not Come Empty-Handed."

what you want to talk about. My paper is interested in those big dams that are being built down in Pennsylvania and out West. Brand, through his firm and the subsidiary companies, has practically got a monopoly on the cement part of the deal. The paper sent me against him, but he talked about everything from the time he first grabbed the bottle till he got his college diploma and that's how you came up. He mentioned his class at Cornell and I knew it was yours, so I thoughtlessly asked him if he knew you."

"You bet he did."

"Yes, and I'm sorry for it."

"Why, didn't you like him?"

"Oh, I suppose he's as worse than the others. It's just the breed, that's all. Get the knife and carve 'the tongue.' If I get started talking about Brand and his kind I'll lose my appetite."

"Well, Dick, I'll own up. I was leading you on when I told you I didn't remember him. I wanted to see what you knew. I saw Brand yesterday, though that was the first time since we left college. Strange we should run into him at the same time. He's coming out here tonight."

"What for?"

"Why, because he wants to, I suppose. Didn't he tell you we were schoolmates?"

"I know, but Brand isn't the kind that comes out to Staten Island to renew a social acquaintance that's been dormant for years. He's got something on his mind and you'll have something on yours if you get mixed up with him. I'd advise you to get out the little old armor of boyhood principles and vetoes and encase yourself within. Take it from me, when the system smiles at you, you need protection."

"Don't worry, old pal; I guess I can take care of myself with Brand. I was always a little stronger than he at school, both in studies and out. Besides, I don't think he's coming purposely to see me. He said he had to get over this way Wednesday evening and would drop in. I think it's curiosity to see how I live as much as anything."

"Poor Bob! Blinded from the start. The curiosity of Mr. Brand and his like concerning my friend is limited to inquiring into the capacity of his bank roll. It's the bank account first and humanity afterwards, and a long way after. Don't flatter yourself that Brand is interested in you and your $3,000 bungalow unless he thinks he can use you or steal the house."

"All right, Deacon. Take your seat on the tail of the cart and preach away. I know it all by heart and might save you the trouble."

"Memory, Bob, not heart—you stand corrected. When you have it in your heart, I'll lead you to one of my silent places and let you place the bomb. I have some sweet ones picked out."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Alibi for London Burglars.

"London burglars have things down to a fine point now."

"How so?"

"They take a 'movie' outfit along. If they are discovered entering a house, it's a picture film. See?"

"I see."

"Then after they have looted the establishment, they leave some suffragette literature behind."

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

The state military board has approved the purchase of the new rifle range at Ashland and also considered the organization of two companies of militia.

Decline in operating revenues of the express companies doing business in Nebraska is noted in the annual reports just filed with the state railway commission.

Almost simultaneous with C. S. Allen's resignation as a regent of the university, Governor Morehead appointed Dr. P. L. Hall of Lincoln to fill the vacancy. Dr. Hall will accept the place.

Julius Neumann of Wymore, democratic candidate for state senator in the district comprising Pawnee and Gage counties, will contest the election of his opponent, A. D. Spencer of Barneston.

The question whether election boards of the state counted straight party votes for the submitted amendments that appeared below the party circles is likely to be brought to the attention of the legislature.

Hon. Charles H. Morrill, who was president of the board of regents for some twelve years, has made the museum a gift of $500 with which to add to the collection of geological and paleontological specimens.

State Food Commissioner Harman received a total of $8,124.97 in fees during the month of October. The fees were from the following sources: For the inspection of oil and gasoline, $7,076.35; for permits issued, $412.32; feeding stuffs tags sold, $247; miscellaneous collections, $4.50.

Charles G. DeFrance of Lincoln, who acted as secretary of the home campaign extension committee and managed the campaign against university removal, is being boosted by a number of his friends for appointment on the board of control to succeed Chairman Silas A. Holcomb upon his retirement.

The effects of the European war on the Nebraska farmers will be discussed by experts of national reputation at the meeting of organized agriculture at Lincoln, January 18-23. Representatives of twenty-five societies will give programs and all phases of agriculture, rural education, dairying, horticulture and live stock breeding will be covered.

Warden Fenton of the state penitentiary has issued a new order, forbidding the entrance of women into the prison yard. The new rule was made necessary by the large number of women who have been visited the prison recently. Warden Fenton said that an average of a hundred women had visited the prison each day during the last week.

Count of the inmates at the Lincoln hospital for insane this month shows 109 more than one year ago, according to the report filed by Superintendent Williams with the governor. The increase is due largely to the cleaning up of numerous county jails and poor farms, where numbers of unfortunates were held last year pending the completion of new quarters at the state institution.

Governor Morehead has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Nebraska to donate money, clothing and provisions for the relief of the people in Belgium, whose deplorable condition on account of the war is receiving widespread attention. The governor urges that out of Nebraska's abundant prosperity and plentiful harvests liberal offerings be made for the inhabitants of the stricken country.

James O'Connell, chief clerk of the Nebraska penitentiary, would not be surprised if next half dozen prisoners sent to the institution were well educated and blessed with teaching ability. The faculty of last year has been depleted by release, expiration of sentence and other factors which do not embarrass the superintendents of "outside" schools. Only two out of eight convict instructors remain. A Lincoln man has agreed to take charge of the business course, work in stenography and typewriting.

Newly elected Regent J. E. Miller of the state university has been authorized by the board of regents to define plans for securing land for extension of the university adjacent to the present location. The land upon which the extension is to be made will be paid for out of bonds voted by the people of Lincoln.

W. B. Eastham of Broken Bow, democratic candidate for land commissioner at the late election, has been chosen deputy state treasurer by Treasurer-elect George E. Hall.

Many people are under the impression that the season is now open for all kinds of trapping and hunting. The law provides that the killing, hunting or trapping of muskrat, mink or otter shall be unlawful excepting between the dates of February 15 and April 15, the season, hence, being now closed for hunting them. Quail cannot be shot after the 15th of this month hence the season is also closed now on quail. This is a federal statute. The open season on prairie chicken hunting will close December 1, and the open season on ducks will close on December 15.

MEALTIME IS HERE, BUT NO APPETITE

YOU SHOULD TRY

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones the stomach—brings back the appetite—assists digestion and assimilation—promotes liver and bowel activity—prevents Bloating, Heartburn, Indigestion, Biliousness and Malaria.

Get A Bottle This Very Day

Small Matter Overlooked.

"Doctor," complained Sim Dorkins, "I can't see nothin' through these here specs."

"They were all right for the first day or two, were they not?" asked the oculist, after a glance at the spectacles.

"Yas-s," admitted Sim. "But they kept a-gittin' wuss and wuss, till I couldn't hardly see at all."

"They will do as well as ever," said the doctor dryly, "if you will wash them."—Judge.

YOU NEVER TIRE OF CUTICURA.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients and prophylactics preserve, purify and beautify the skin. The daily use of the Soap for all toilet purposes and occasional use of the Ointment tend to prevent pimples, redness and roughness, dandruff and red, rough hands. Sample each free if you wish. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Plaint of Pessimist.

"Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"But it has its suspicions."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Sloan's Liniment will relieve Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Stiff Joints, Bruises, Sprains, Sore Muscles and Backache. No Rubbing. It's the best counter-irritant and pain killer for man or beast. Sloan's Liniment Kills Pain. Remember the name, Sloan's Liniment. Price 25c. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Chicago.

Any man might conquer the world if he had half as much perseverance as a female book agent.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. Use freely. Does not stain or blister, and a little goes a long way, for it is very strong—cleanly, too. It instantly relieves the pain of Sciatica, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Gout, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles and Backache. Kills pain. Stops Headache. Relieves Neuritis. Sloan's Liniment is an old family friend for pain in man or beast. Keep it handy. Get a bottle today. Price 25c.

All Dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. $2 per bottle delivered. Book 5 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Knotted Varicose Veins, Ulcers. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, reliable; endorsed by leading stockmen everywhere. Write for booklet and testimonials. 1-dose size, Blackleg Pills $1 per dose. 5-dose size, Blackleg Pills $5 per dose. Cutter's best, the 1-dose size, Blackleg Pills, a dose to cow 10 years or stocker 2 years old, $1 per dose. The superiority of Cutter's Blackleg Pills is due to over 16 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

WHY OATOH OOLD

One-half of the Deaths and Two-thirds of the Sickness is the Direct Result of Catching Cold.

Nothing could be of greater vital interest to the family than to know how to avoid catching cold.

COLDS THAT KILL

If it be true, as one famous doctor says, that catching cold can be avoided, think what it means. Two-thirds of the sickness that now oppresses the people would be avoided. Serious interference with business. The anguish of anxious parents. The blasting of many brilliant dreams. All these things would be largely done away with if people knew how to avoid catching cold. Catching cold is a very common experience in numerous households. People have come to believe that there is no way to avoid it.

CAN BE AVOIDED,

People are taught in the "Ills of Life" how to avoid the ceaseless drain that catching cold makes upon the vital organs. Why not read it and judge for yourselves of its value and practicability. It is issued by the Peruna Co., of Columbus, Ohio.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

FOUND TIME FOR AMENITIES

How British and Boers Exchanged Compliments During the Long Siege of Kimberley.

During the Boer war Mr. Rhodes was shut up in Kimberley, and the Boers constantly shelled the town with long-range artillery. They were not very successful, for with 300 big shells they only killed 12 people.

Meantime, Mr. Rhodes accomplished the extraordinary feat of getting a cannon built at his works inside the town. It was a regular modern rifled gun, and fired shells—also homemade—on each of which was stamped, "With compliments of C. J. Rhodes."

The Boers themselves were not without a sense of humor. During Christmas, 1899, they were besieging Ladysmith, and on Christmas eve they fired ten plugged shells into the town each with a piece of plum pudding inside, and each bearing the words, "With the season's compliments."

Two of the shells were found by the garrison, and it was discovered that, like Mr. Rhodes', they were homemade, having been cast in a foundry at Johannesburg.

A Substitute River.

One of the perplexing problems encountered by coaches of the various "varsity" racing shell crews, that of providing better means for winter training than is offered by the ordinary rowing machine, has been met satisfactorily at Syracuse university through the installation of an indoor rowing tank, provided with mechanical means for simulating the passage of the boat through the water. This provides what might almost be called actual rowing, besides keeping the men in condition.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

It Happened in Boston.

"Did your husband cut his false teeth with scarcity?"

"No, mum, wid a rasah."

Let Them Speak For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skilfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

RIGG'S DISEASE AND VITALITY.

Next in frequency to the most prevalent human disease, caries, or tooth decay, comes one very closely associated with it, known in dental literature as periodontitis, better known as pyorrhoea alveolorals, or Rigg's disease. This disease, characterized by a more or less general infection of the membranes within the tooth socket, is indicated by a slight tenderness during mastication, looseness of the teeth and pulp sensitiveness, or even pain on the ingestion of hot or cold drinks because of the exposure of the cementum, the external shell of the root. The gum is swollen and soft the tooth may be raised in its socket, and pressure brings relief. There is a discharge of pus from between the tooth and gum on pressure, the teeth become loose, and, in course of time as the disease progresses and the alveolar process (the tooth socket) is destroyed, they fall out.

Efficient mastication is, of course, impossible; hence the only food to be bolted partly chewed and more or less mixed with pus, but the tissues in and around the teeth are deprived of exercise necessary to give them an adequate blood supply and they are thereby rendered less resistant to attack. Tooth after tooth is involved and there is established another of those numerous vicious cycles that continually operate to drag us down.

As in so many diseases there is a great diversity of opinion as to its cause. It sometimes follows severe fever and many consider it the result of low vitality and feeble circulation, the result of a gouty diathesis (physical habit), or of chronic rheumatism; but the majority opinion appears to be that the immediate cause of the disease is the accumulation of irritant material in the pocket around the tooth.

The general bacteriology of the disease is by no means confined to one group of organisms, and so far as is known no specific micro-organism has been isolated; the streptococcus, pneumococcus, staphylococcus and others of the bacillary type predominate.

Pyorrhoea is not a new disease; it was recognised by the early investigators, but it has become more prevalent during the last 50 years and it is the rule rather than the exception to find patients with more or less periodontitis. The disease is not confined to man, but is also extremely prevalent in the lower animals.

A class of serious disorders has long been known in which failure of nutrition could be named as the immediate antecedent in the case and in which it has vaguely been assumed that the diet must be at fault. Probably the most generally familiar of these diseases is scurvy. Scurvy has always been associated with a diet containing no fresh vegetables, only salted or canned foodstuff, a monotonous diet devoid of fresh vegetables such as cabbage, onions, carrots, potatoes and the like. As the result of privation, these fresh vegetables have been credited with some power to ward off or at last to mitigate the disease, and limes and lemons are universally recognized as anti-scorbutics (scurvy preventives).

Victims of scurvy suffer from severe physical exhaustion, soreness of the gums and looseness of the teeth, and, of course, this condition is a fertile material invasion and periodontitis. When we note that, as all observers agree, improvement or intensification of the mouth disease synchronizes with the rise and fall of general health in the individual, it is reasonable to suspect that the disease is not a strictly local infection resulting from local irritation or injury. It does not result from injuries received in chewing grit and sand or from soft food accumulating about the teeth; it comes as the result of lowered vitality from the lack of those organic compounds other than the proteins which Casimir Funk and other investigators prove to be present in fruits, vegetables and in lime and other juices, small quantities of which are absolutely essential to normal growth and continued health. The name given these compounds by Funk is well chosen in view of its root meaning: Vitamines. An "amine" is a nitrogenous compound of a certain type, and a vitamine is obviously such a nitrogenous compound absolutely necessary to vitality.

The principles of evolution are universal and constantly at work, even in the minds of men, and we are slowly evolving out of the old idea of "cause" and "cure." The investigations of Soddy in the chemistry of the radio-elements, of Twort, Penfold, Mme. Henri and others in the mutations of bacteria, make it quite clear that if medicine ever takes a place among the sciences it can come only as the result of a general habit of mind such as is found in the advanced sciences. In astronomy and in physics in general scientists have ceased to look for specific causes, because there are no such things. What scientific laws do is to state the functional relations between certain events at certain times and certain other events at other times.

We know, for example, that sunbeams are the ultimate cause of the revolving of a windmill, but no man can state the origin of the particular puff of air that causes a wheel to revolve at a certain speed at a certain time. Neither is it possible to put one's finger on the exact point at which we enter or leave the vital current of life. The wise man takes no chances and simply sticks close to nature. This means eating simple, properly prepared, unprocessed foods.

CHANGES IN BACTERIA AND DISEASE.

The universal property of irritability, which is simply the power to respond to stimuli, makes all organisms the result of the interaction of two sets of factors—the factors of inheritance and the factors of environment.

The factors of inheritance cover all the complex association of properties or capacities transmitted from the parents which make up the specific inheritance characteristic of each individual; the factor of environment on the other hand covers all those conditions which are capable of influencing the differentiation, growth and behavior, or, in other words, the general metabolism, of the organism. The inheritance may be compared to everything that leads up to the production of a blank phonograph disk; the environment and stimuli may be compared to everything entering through the needle which cuts the dots and dashes into the surface of the disk. Obviously the final result, or the individual, must be the product of these two sets of factors and in exact accordance with the quality and capacity of the disk, the hardness or softness of the needle and the amount of power behind it.

The same principle applies throughout the universe.

The continuation of any type depends on maintaining all the factors within a certain scale; obviously, then, if either of the sets of factors be altered the resulting organism will be changed and what are known as variations will occur. These facts have enabled man to develop many useful and valuable types of plant and animal.

Since the germs of disease are living organisms they also must be subject to the laws of evolution, and in this fact we have proof of the assertion that every man makes his own disease; because no two can be exactly alike, they must vary widely in space and time. Not only does each individual human being vary, but each species of bacteria varies from time to time, so that the well-known diseases cannot be the same in different localities or in different generations. Proof of this has recently been furnished in the work of Twort and Penfold, who have "educated" the typhoid fever bacillus to ferment sugar, which ordinarily it does not do. Revis has obtained varieties of the bacillus coli structurally and physiologically different from the parent by prolonged culture in various media. Very recently Madam Victor Henri has produced marked mutations in a particularly well defined and stable bacteria species, the bacillus anthracis.

The micro-organism, bacterium anthracis, gives rise to an infectious and usually fatal bacterial disease in animals, especially in cattle and sheep, characterized by ulcerations of the skin, enlargement of the spleen and general collapse; a disease generally known as splenic fever. Man occasionally contracts the disease by inoculation from the animal. Carbuncle, malignant pustule and wool sorters' disease are caused by the anthrax bacteria. The normal bacterium is a long rod shaped micro-organism having marked and characteristic reactions. Mme. Henri has modified the organism with the ultra-violet light. The method employed was to expose an aqueous (water) suspension of anthrax spores in a quartz tube to ultra violet radiations for times varying from one to forty minutes and afterward growing cultures from these mixtures.

The majority of the organisms were killed by this treatment because the ultra-violet rays were markedly bactericidal, but a few survived and according to the conditions and the length of the exposure the bacillus underwent modifications and showed characteristics decidedly different from the typical anthrax bacillus. The principal of these were a coccoid form and a thin filamentous form. These two forms constitute two new types which Mme. Henri has isolated, and they remain stable for about three months. They produce anthrax which has characteristics distinct from those of the anthrax produced by the normal bacillus.

The normal anthrax microbe liquefies gelatin, curdles milk and takes definite stains. The filamentous form does not liquefy gelatin, curdle milk or take the same stains, and it produces an infection different from the anthrax on inoculation. This form remained absolutely fixed and stable after a daily subculture for more than eighty days; but though stable in the incubator after passage through an animal, coccoid forms taking a mutinous form in normal anthrax bacteria appeared and, after subculture in broth, a certain number of bacillary forms approximating the typical anthrax were obtained.

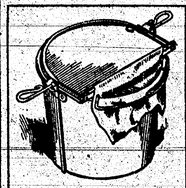
Inasmuch as all the above points clearly to the fact that diseases are only relative conditions, we should carefully refrain from dogmatism.

DAIRY

NEW SANITARY MILKING PAIL

Liquid is Strained by Passing Through Cloth Which Covers Opening—All Dirt Excluded.

A great deal of the dust and dirt which goes into the milk will be excluded therefrom by the use of the new sanitary milking pail recently invented. The principal feature of this design is that the bucket is always entirely covered and that the milk is strained before it reaches the interior of the pail. The pail has extensions on either side by which it is quite convenient to support it upon the knees rather than between



Milk Pail Entirely Covered.

them, thus lessening the labor and adding to the security of the contents of the bucket. The upper portion of the bucket is protected with a lid which almost covers the entire opening, leaving only a small aperture at the rim and in practice this aperture is covered by a piece of fine cloth with provision made for securing this in place. As the milk is drained from the cow it enters the bucket through this opening, passing first through the fabric. With reasonable care there is little possibility of foreign matter entering the milk pail supplied with this feature.

FEEDING CALVES DRY GRAIN

Digestive Tract is Small and Frequent Feeds of Modest Amounts During First Month Is Best.

In feeding skim milk calves the grain needed to supply the missing fat may be corn, barley, oats or a mixture. Occasionally a feeder has skim milk or alfalfa, or clover hay on hand and to these he adds linseed meal, cottonseed meal or gluten feed. These are all high in protein, and when one of them is combined with skim milk and alfalfa—both high in protein—an unbalanced ration results and scours or other digestive troubles follow.

The digestive tract of a calf is small and frequent feeding of small amount during the first month it is better to grind the grains fed. At the end of this period either oats or corn may be fed unground. Hard grains like kafir and milo give best results when ground. All grain should be fed dry in a trough. Mixing feeds with milk is quite impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—off with the poisons of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the store have relief from constipation.

Has proved its relief in many thousands every year for over forty years. It is not a "cure-all" but a remedy for weak stomach, torpid liver and impure blood. If you can't get it at your druggist's send 50 cents in stamps to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial box of tablets. Or, send 21 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's 1000-page Common Sense Medical Adviser, cloth-bound.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1000 Pages for 21c.

DAIRY NOTES

Alfalfa is nature's choicest gift to the dairy farmer.

• • •

Feed the silage after milking or an hour or two previous.

• • •

The development of the dairy heifer begins with her feeding when a calf.

• • •

A calf should be weaned from its mother within three days after its birth.

• • •

The cow is the unit of the dairy industry. Upon her quality its success depends.

• • •

An abundance of alfalfa and bran insures a sufficient amount of protein and mineral matter.

• • •

One of the greatest arguments in favor of fall freshening is that it balances the work of the farm to a nicety.

• • •

All bulls should be treated as though they were ugly and vicious. Any other method of treating them is careless in the extreme.

• • •

Cream that is too ripe is not fit for butter-making. It should be churned as soon as it reaches the proper degree of acidity.

• • •

Corn cut at the dent stage of maturity has reached its maximum growth and silage made at this time has its maximum value.

• • •

Even under best of conditions calves are inclined to bark apple trees, and should not be turned loose in young orchards.

• • •

If milk contains large numbers of blood corpuscles or pus cells, it is an indication that the cow from which it was drawn is diseased.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral

NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Shipping Fever

Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, Loss of Sleep, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Female Weakness, Impure Blood, Skin Diseases, with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Never to miss in Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Epizootic, Nasal Gleet or Nasal Discharge. A dose on the tongue acts through the blood. 50 and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen. Of druggists or sent by the manufacturers. Send for free booklet. SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

MADE THE VICTORY CERTAIN

Gunner's Announcement Naturally

AT CATALPA VILLA

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Catalpa Villa was the shabbiest of the long row of shabby suburban houses on the dusty street. A line of dwarf poplars edged the sidewalks where children played all day long, and the wind quivered among the leaves as a slight breeze wandered down the neglected street.

In the front window of Catalpa Villa was a black and gold sign. "Furnished Rooms to Rent," it read.

Felix Dare alighted from a car at the corner and walked slowly down the street, studying the little painted signs over the doors. These signs were misleading enough.

For instance, Greenlawn was quite guiltless of grass in its grubby front yard, Hope Cottage bore a quite hopeless aspect and Rose Arbor bowed its head beneath the weight of a worm-infested rambler rose bush which had long since ceased to bloom.

Then came Catalpa Villa, named for the decrepit catalpa tree that graced its little strip of ragged lawn.

Felix paused in front of Catalpa Villa, set down his bag and violin case, and studied a little notebook. Then resuming his burdens he went up the flagged walk to the front door.

A flat-chested, grim-jawed woman admitted him to a stuffy little hall.

"Mrs. Beals?" asked Felix pleasantly.

"That's my name," she replied suspiciously.

Felix smiled. "I met your son, Daniel Beals, when I was in Chicago, and he recommended his mother's home as an excellent boarding place. I was hoping you had a room for me." He did not add that Dan Beals was drinking himself to death in the big city, and that Felix's coming to board in this shabby suburb was prompted by a vague feeling of pity for Dan's mother.

"That's another matter," commented Mrs. Beals briskly. "It's the first sensible thing I ever knew Dan Beals to do in all his worthless life—but it's like his father—keen at hunting up work for me! I've got a front room, bay window, new carpet last winter, best bed you ever slept on Want to see it?"

"If you please!" Felix followed his prospective landlady up the narrow stairs. When they reached the top, someone opened a lower door and a sweet voice floated up.

"Mrs. Beals, you are wanted at the telephone."

"I'm coming. Just you wait, Mr. Dare, and I'll send the girl to show you the room. It's three-fifty a week without board; if you eat here it will cost you eight altogether. Annabelle!" Mrs. Beals ran down the stairs with astonishing agility and addressed the unseen Annabelle. "Go upstairs and show that gentleman the front room. He can come right in if he wants to—you can get it ready in half an hour. Hurry now and don't stand staring at me so impudently!"

A door slammed after Mrs. Beal's retreating form. Then light steps sounded in the stairs and presently a girl joined Felix in the upper hall.

Felix stared at her, for Mrs. Beals had the most amazingly pretty maid servant in the world—and she didn't look a bit like a maid servant; she was a lady from the smooth braids of her coroneted hair to the soles of her neat little black slippers. She wore a print gown of blue and a spotless white apron.

"You wished to look at a room?" she asked haughtily.

"I beg your pardon—yes!" cried Felix, passing a hand before his dazed eyes.

Annabella led the way into a dingy front bedroom that gave every evidence of being occupied, perhaps, between the flittings of boarders, by Mrs. Beals herself. The bed was carelessly made, sundry middle-aged feminine garments graced the chairs, and on the bureau was a grizzled false "front," whose rightful place was undoubtedly atop of Mrs. Beals' head.

"This is the room," said the girl indifferently.

"But—but it is occupied," hesitated Felix.

"Mrs. Beals has been sleeping here, but it can be prepared for you within an hour," replied Annabelle.

"I hardly think," began Felix, and then he thought of his promise to Dan Beals—Dan had been a newspaper reporter, and Felix had liked the brilliant, dissolute youth; if in any way he could help Dan by stopping with Dan's mother he would have a try at it.

"I will bring my things up now," he said to Annabelle, who was gathering up Mrs. Beals' garments.

When Felix came into the room with his bag and violin case the girl uttered a little startled cry.

"You play?" she asked quickly.

He smiled and nodded. "I am in the orchestra of the Excelsior theater."

"Not—not the new leader, Felix Dare?" she breathed eagerly.

"Yes," he answered in a surprised tone.

"But—what are you doing here—at Catalpa Villa? Who would stop in such—ugly shabbiness unless it was absolutely necessary, and it cannot be that with you! I have heard about you, and when I read that you were going to give lessons to a privileged few I—I—" The voice of the little servant broke.

"You play? You!" he asked amazed.

She nodded sorrowfully. "I came here from Vermont to study—I had a sum of money to pay expenses—I was obliged to break into it to pay for an illness, and I came at last to board here—then I got behind with my board and she—Mrs. Beals—seized my violin, and I am working out what I owe her. It is a weary task paying old scores and trying to pay current expenses."

"You poor child," said Felix simply. "You have stopped the lessons?" he asked.

"Long ago."

"Who was your teacher?"

"Benzeet."

"Adolph Benzeet? Then you must possess unusual talent or he would not have bothered! I am sorry, Miss Annabelle."

"Thank you," she said gratefully, "and now, if you will excuse me, Mr. Dare, I will return to my duties and prepare your room. My work has always been below stairs, in the kitchen, but the chambermaid left this morning and we are short of help and I must hasten—we have supper at six."

As Felix left the room Mrs. Beals poked her head through the balusters.

"You, Annabelle!" she called. "Have that room ready in half an hour—the man has brought the fish for supper and the table isn't even set!" She nodded sourly at the new boarder as he came down the stairs. "Lazy thing, that girl," she muttered for his benefit. "Doesn't want to do a thing except fiddle, fiddle, all day long! Fiddling don't earn good money, so say I!"

"I'm sorry to hear you say that, Mrs. Beals," returned Felix mischievously. "I forgot to tell you that I'm in the Excelsior orchestra."

Mrs. Beals eyed him suspiciously.

"I don't know as I mentioned that I'd like my board in advance."

"Certainly," agreed Felix drawing out his pocketbook.

Mrs. Beals greedily counted out the money and when the transaction was concluded, she asked: "My stepson didn't send me any money by you, did he?"

Felix smiled. He could not tell her that Dan Beals owed him $200. "So Dan is not your own son?" was all he asked.

"I should hope not," she cried devoutly. "I was a childless widder when I married Dan's pa and that boy has been the plague of my life. Make yourself free of the parlor, Mr. Dare!"

Felix threw himself in a chair in the stuffy little room in which each separate article appeared to quarrel with the other. If Mrs. Beals was not the own mother of the unfortunate Dan, Felix did not feel any responsibility concerning her welfare. Mrs. Beals appeared to be fully able to take care of herself.

"One week will do me," sighed Felix as he took out a newspaper and began to read. But a face came between him and the printed page—the wistful face of Annabelle.

"I wonder when she will have paid her debt?" he mused.

Then an odor of frying fish insinuated itself through the house and the advent of sundry tired and shabby looking men and women, who found a home here after a hard day's work in store or factory, told him that Annabelle had left his room ready for his occupancy and that she was at her post of duty downstairs.

Four weeks passed and found Felix Dare still an occupant of Mrs. Beals' front room. While Annabelle marveled that an artist like Dare should be content in that sordid atmosphere, she was glad that he remained. Wonderful music came from his room. Dreamy strains wafted up to Annabelle's attic room, and after a while she learned to translate their meaning. He was playing to her!

Felix Dare's wooing covered a period of many weeks, but he did not give verbal utterance to his love until one day after Annabelle had paid off her debt and moved away.

Then he went to see her in her new boarding place far from Catalpa Villa; and in the stiff parlor of this new temporary home he told her the most wonderful story in the world.

The following Sunday evening they went for a trolley ride, and Felix stopped the car at a shabby street and led Annabelle past Catalpa Villa. The moon was shining on the lonely catalpa tree, on the hopelessness of Hope Cottage and the brownness of Greenlawn.

"Catalpa Villa is a beautiful spot," said Felix seriously. "It will always be beautiful in my sight, dear—guess why?"

"Because we met there—and because love transforms all that is ugly and sordid," whispered Annabelle.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Rejuvenator.

George Ade, at a week-end party at Hazelden farm, his estate at Brook Ind., discussed women's fashions over his after-dinner coffee and cigar.

"Women's fashions in 1914," he said, "are a revelation. Sculptors and painters don't need to study in the life class any more. Every fashionable woman is, as it were, a model—physically, I mean, yet morally.

"I met a leading lady in Broadway in a very stunning gown of the new fashion—slashed, decollete, transparent, and all that sort of thing. I congratulated her on her appearance, and she said:

"'I just love these new gowns. They make me feel so girlish, George. Every time a man looks at me I blush.'"

Millinery to Sparkle With the Frost

ALTHOUGH the small hat has triumphed for four seasons it shows not the slightest sign of losing ground. And for midwinter, with fur a furore and many brilliant trimming novelties at the milliner's hand, the small hat cannot be outrivaled for beauty. Velvet and furs look unusually well with the many metallic trimmings which will sparkle along with the frost as long as winter lasts.

Besides the endless number of turban shapes there are small hats with straight brims, made of metallic nets or laces, and velvet crowns for those who prefer brimmed shapes to the turban. Among the most elegant of models are those having half the brim of velvet, bordered with a wide flange of silver or gold lace or net, and the crown of velvet. For a hat of this kind the trimming is often a collar of mink or ermine or fitch. Sometimes a big flower of metallic net, having each petal bound with fur, is used for garniture, and sometimes brilliant silk and velvet roses are used. Hats of this kind are rather difficult to make and require perfect workmanship and the best material.

Occasionally a moderately wide-brimmed hat emphasizes just how becoming the brimmed hat can be. Usually it is trimmed with a broad band of ostrich. An example of this style is shown in the picture, and for shape and manner of trimming it cannot be improved upon.

In the pretty velvet turban at the right a narrow fringe of curled ostrich extends about the top of the coronet and the edge of the crown. An applique of fancy braid gives a touch of color at the side. Metallic ribbons are used in bows to finish turbans of this kind. This is an excellent model for women of middle age.

More distinctly suited to the matronly wearer is the turban with a wide fur band about the coronet, headed with a band of steel beads. The crown is extended to simulate a loop of velvet at the center and overhangs the coronet at the back like a tam. This method of draping the crown gives the turban the necessary height.

A collar of white fox fur is effectively worn with this smartly designed hat. Collars and boas of ostrich serve the purpose of fur. They are made in many colors and combinations of colors and are very popular.

To Be Worn With Tailored Suits

THE making of neckwear has grown into a business of really great magnitude, and those who manufacture collars and frills for the necks of womankind keep designers as busy as those who create millinery. These designers follow the trend of fashion, but must produce variations in all types of neckwear that will captivate by their daintiness and beauty and have something of novelty to recommend them.

Just now there are several distinct types of collars that are fashionable, leading off with the De Medici type, which will maintain its supremacy. Then there are roll-over and turn-over collars, and those that take their inspiration from the sailor collar. Added to these are frills that extend all around or only part way around the neck.

These several types are elaborated in all sorts of ways. There are medici collars with vestees, others with capes, and still others combined with berthas. And they are made of lace or net or sheer embroidery or organdie, embellished with fine, narrow laces with hemstitching, tucks or cords. All other types are made with as great variety in construction and material.

In finishing neck frills, velvet and satin ribbons and ribbon flowers are added to them, while the medici and sailor types, with turn-over and roll-over collars, indulge in fine embroidery, in evenly laid tucks and in inserted cords with hemstitching and lingerie laces to embellish the plain sheer fabrics of which most of them are made.

Just now, to be worn with tailored suits, there are "laundered sets," by which is meant stiff collars and cuffs which are either plain or embroidered and starched into the required stiffness. One of these collars, with one of the cuffs to match, is shown in the picture. It has a small vestee and fastens up rather close about the neck. The cuff is provided with a little tab which is pinned to the coat sleeve. The crisp freshness of these sets adds 100 per cent of style to the plain street suit. Similar sets of sheer organdie are just as pretty.

A plain vestee with military collar made of organdie, is also shown in the picture. The fronts of the vestee are hemstitched, the edges of the collar finished in the same way, and the collar attached to the vestee with hemstitching, which is the one decorative feature of this piece.

This standing collar is a novelty that will be welcomed by women who prefer to have the throat covered and those to whom other types are not becoming.

Among the prettiest collars, with cuffs to match, are severe and simple styles in the roll-over collar, made of organdie. Often the only ornament is a narrow, transparent fluted edging. The collars fasten up moderately close about the neck.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

GERMANY'S PIECE of CHINA

THE Germans may lose Kiauchau, the Chinese concession which is causing so much trouble in the East, but it will be long before Kiauchau will lose the made-in-Germany' mark, with which it has been impressed."

The speaker was Mrs. Nicholson, wife of Rear Admiral Reginald F. Nicholson, U. S. A., recently in command of the Asiatic squadron, who has returned from two years spent in the Orient.

"Tsing-Tau, the fortified town of the Kiauchau province, particularly, is a curious anomaly," she continued, "known all along the China coast as 'Spotless Town;' a bit of modern Germany set down in medieval China; a place rivaling the gayest of European spas as a summer resort; governed by a German naval officer and yet, curiously enough, to the entire satisfaction of the large Chinese population.

"When the Germans took Tsing-Tau after the Boxer troubles—on a 99-year lease, with the proviso that it should be returned to China on payment of the money expended—they calmly picked up the Chinese population bag and baggage, moved them back from the sea some three miles and proceeded to build model villages with concrete houses and all modern improvements, and install them. The Chinese took to it kindly, too, after the first shock had passed, decided that cleanliness was excellent policy and, since there is no interference with personal liberty, or polite practices, such as foot binding and the like, they submit to German rule with very good grace.

Like a Suburb of Berlin.

"As for the foreign quarter, which skirts the water front, it is difficult to believe that it is Chinese at all. In the first place the Germans have erected the beginnings of a charming forest. They have planted myriads of trees of quick growing varieties and have coaxed them into growing where before was only a sandy waste, with scarce a spear of grass in sight. They have built miles upon miles of excellent roads. The houses are of stone or concrete, sturdily built, with red tiled roofs and set in pretty gardens. The whole effect is of some comfortable, attractive suburb of Berlin, heightened by the omnipresent and particularly German 'verboten' signs, which decorate every spot where it is possible for a sign to be displayed."

When the American fleet went round the world about six or seven years ago Admiral Nicholson, then captain, commanded one of the ships. His wife followed the fleet and it was then that she first went to China. Their last visit began something more than two years ago, when Admiral Nicholson was ordered to take command of the Asiatic squadron, and on this trip Mrs. Nicholson spent almost the entire time in China. The Chinese revolutionary troubles kept the fleet in the neighborhood of Shanghai a great part of the time and it was there Mrs. Nicholson made her headquarters.

"There is no such thing as the servant question in China," said Mrs. Nicholson. "Chinese servants are the best in the world, so 'savy,' which means a sort of combination of smart, willing intelligence and a dozen other qualities highly desirable and seldom found. The 'first boy' manages everything and takes all the burden off the housekeeper's shoulders. And then the atmosphere is rather carefree. There is a good deal of gayety and the life is always changeful and interesting."

Modern Chinese Women.

Mrs. Nicholson says that when she reached Shanghai in April, 1912, some five or six years after her previous visit, she was enormously impressed with the changes that had taken place in so short a time. The first thing that struck her was the number of women in the street. On her first visit, she says, a high-class woman in the streets of Shanghai was a great rarity, but now they are much in evidence.

"I even saw a number of Chinese ladies driving automobiles—splendid cars, too," continued Mrs. Nicholson. "They used to be carried about in sedan chairs, with drawn curtains. Also, foot binding has been practically discontinued, and the girls whose feet have already been tortured out of shape are now trying to spread them out.

"Another mark of emancipation is the almost entire disappearance of queues. In the Chinese quarter of Shanghai it was even carried so far that if a man refused to sacrifice his queue the soldiers would seize him and cut it off. It was rather curious that the only queues in evidence were worn by the servants of foreigners. They clung to the old idea somehow.

Strange Street Costumes.

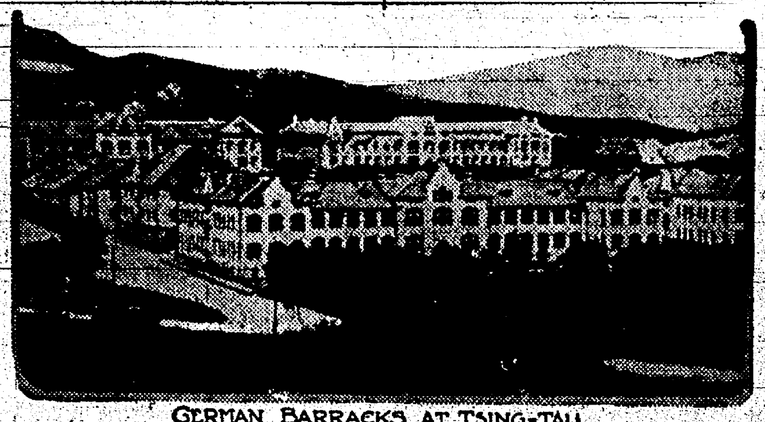
"If you want to see extraordinary street costumes you should see the streets of Shanghai since the revolution. About half the men wear European clothes of strange and hybrid breed; the rest are in the beautiful native costume, but many with any sort of hat from a silk tile to a jockey cap. Lots of little girls about sixteen or eighteen are trotting about and their regular costume consists of a short gayly embroidered mandarin coat, reaching about to the hips; skin-tight trousers of satin, light blue or pink, with black patent leather pumps.

"Their hair they wear braided and tied up with black taffeta bows, while over one eye is perched a cap which is a cross between a jockey cap and a chauffeur's hat, generally made of some sort of checked stuff. These little ladies stroll up and down with their hands in their pockets, for all the world like the matinee crowd in an American city.

"Even the better class of women are making changes in their dress. Many of them are wearing gauze skirts over their trousers and any number have changed the arrangement of their hair, doing it now in what they call the 'republic style.'

"The new Chinese flag is very much in evidence everywhere. It is a curious striped banner, with every color of the rainbow in it and has quite superseded the old dragon flag. Indeed, the dragon as a Chinese emblem is quite dead. No more porcelains or embroideries are being made in the old designs, and consequently the value of the fine old pieces is increasing rapidly."

Mrs. Nicholson made the trip home via the Suez canal and southern Italy. En route she spent some time in Manila, her second visit there. American rule has worked many changes in the last few years, she said, and the town is full of interesting contrasts. She also visited Baguio, the Simla of the Philippines, where all Americans who can, go for the hot weather. It is a heavenly spot deep in the hills and surrounded by pine woods, with a magnificent view.



GERMAN BARRACKS AT TSING-TAU

Kingdom of Hanover.

One hundred years ago the electorate of Hanover, in northwestern Germany, was erected into a kingdom, with King George III of England as occupant of the throne. For many years thereafter the monarchs of Great Britain continued to be the rulers of Hanover. Upon the succession of William IV the Hanover title went to the second son of George IV, duke of Cumberland, as, under the Salic law, Victoria was debarred from the succession in Hanover. In 1866 the kingdom of Hanover was abolished by Prussia and the reigning family retained the title of dukes of Cumberland alone. They were also heirs to the duchy of Brunswick, but as they would not surrender their claim to the kingdom of Hanover they were estopped by Prussia from occupying the duchy until a comparatively recent date, when the young duke of Brunswick married the daughter of the German emperor and was allowed to resume his position as the reigning duke of Brunswick.

Size of Mexico.

Mexico is 1,950 miles from north to south and from 130 to 1,000 miles east and west. It has an area of 763,804 square miles, with a coast line on the Pacific of 4,200 miles and on the Atlantic of 1,600 miles. Its population, according to the census of 1910, was 15,000,000.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 7 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., DECEMBER 4 1914 | Whole No. 1692

For Sale — Buff Orphington pullets. Lawrence Griffing phone 90

Don't neglect the children's photos bring them in Wednesday if they are well. Wilson's studio.

If you know your self to be indebted to us, please make settlement before Dec. 20th. O D Tibbets

Lost—A black Russian Bear overcoat on the evening of Nov. 28rd, between six and seven o'clock. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. F J Stepan

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Mothers' Favorite

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial. For sale by all dealers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School	10.00 a. m.
Preaching	11:00 a. m.
Christian Endeavor	6:30 p. m.
Preaching	7:30 p.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to worship with us.

"I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord."

These are busy days for many people just before Christmas, but we should not be too busy to overlook our duties to God and our church.

We believe there are numbers of young people and children who do not attend Sunday School. We appeal to these to join our ranks.

Next Sabbath morning the minister will speak on: Forshadows of great things to come, and in the evening on Co-workers with God.

Miss Mildred White of Lincoln visited at the Dann Andrew home last week.

Mr and Mrs Jim Murphy of Lincoln were week end visitors here last week. They still have a warm spot in their hearts for good old Table Rock.

Contest

The Phillipsburg Kansas Bible School has accepted a challange from the Table Rock Christian Bible School for a friendly contest between the two schools. D H S Atwood preaching here is the son of C C Atwood, pastor at Phillipsburg. The points contested are attendance, bibles and offering. The affair promises a good deal of interest. Get in line for big things in the Christian Bible School

Here is another Ford automobile story that is going the rounds of the press. "A junk dealer from the middle west had heard that Ford, the auto manufacturer, used tin cans in the construction of his car. He gathered up several hundred tomato, sauer kraut and oyster cans and sent them into the Ford factory along with the request that they be made into an auto. A week later he received a Ford by freight and a check for $9.80 by mail. He had sent in too many cans."

Sick Headache

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remenies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time For sale by all dealers.

"Never's For Children."

Never cross the tracks by night or day
Without stopping to listen and each way.
Never walk along the railroad ties,
You can't always trust your ears and eyes.
Never hop a freight, for nothing quite heals
The wound received under grinding wheels.

Never, on a hot or sunny day,
Sit beneath a box car to rest or play,
Never crawl under a car of freight,
When the crossing's blocked—play safe and wait,
Never board, or alight from, a train that is moving,
Accidents daily its dangers are proving.

Never play games 'round the tracks at the station,
There are much safer places to seek recreation.
Never leave on the rail any spikes or bars
Because, in this way, you may wreck the cars.
Never a railroad bridge should you cross,
A train may come and result in your loss,
Never pick up coal 'round the railroad yard,
A train may catch you off your guard.

(Edw. L Tinker, in Leslie's)

OLD SETTLER PASSES AWAY

Charles Shaver Wood was born in Conquet, New York on March 19, 1837 and died at his home in Table Rock, Nebr. at 11:30 o'clock on the morning of November 27, 1914, aged 77 years, 8 months and 8 days. He was married January 16, 1868 to Nancy J. Slayton who crossed to the life beyond on August 9, 1905. To this union were born two sons—Charles J. and Elmer D. who reside in Table Rock, and one daughter, Mrs Emma Wood Pierce, whose home is in Lincoln, Neb. On January 4, 1910 Mr Wood was married to Mrs Allie Fisher, who with his three children were with him at the time of his death. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs Emily Wemple of Table Rock and Mrs Kate Davis of Omaha, and one brother, Noah S Wood of Ravalle, Montana. Mr Wood pre-empted land four miles north of town on the Nemaha in 1857, afterwood going to the Pacific Coast, from there returning to New York, and then came again to Nebraska in 1874-since which time his residence in or near Table Rock was continuous until his death. He united with the Methodist Episcopal church in Table Rock, September 3, 1876, under the ministry of Rev. J M Adair. He was a trustee of the church at the time of the building, in 1882, of the edifice which housed the Methodist congregation for nearly thirty years, and was the predecessor, and is now a part of, the present beautiful structure which faces the north west corner of the city park. It was his generosity and influence which made possible the suond of heavy bell whose invitasion to worship has reached so far into the country for thirty years. During his life, he in various ways exerted good influences for the betterment of church affairs and for the extension of Christs Kingdom. In the early morning of his last day on earth his pastor was at his bedside, and to him he gave satisfactory assurance of his readiness to depart. Almost his last conscious act before going under the surgeons hands was the calling of loved ones to his bedside, that they might engage in the act of worship. His funeral service was conducted from his church home the sermon being delivered by his pastor Rev A E Chadwick from the text in 2 Cor. 5: 1 — "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

His earthly house was laid to rest in the Table Rock cemetery with the impressive funeral rites of the Masonic order.

He was a good citizen — a good neighbor and a better friend - but it was in his home that he lavished the affections of a big heart. All the plans that love could desire, were wrought out for the comfort and pleasure of those who were dependent on him — and wife and children seemed to be his first thought. He was truly the tower of strength to wife and mother and a never failing source of sympathy, all love and help to the children God had given him. To them his memory is blessed

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to our friends for their many acts of loving kindness rendered during the illness, death and burial of our beloved husband and father. May God raise up like friendships for you when you are called upon to walk through the vale of sorrow.

Mrs Allie Wood
Charlie J Wood
Elmer D Wood
Emma Wood Pierce
and families

Those out of town who attended the funeral of Uncle Chas Wood: T H Cooper and Mrs Kate Davis of Omaha; Myron Wood, Mr and Mrs James Pierce, and Frank Linn and family of Lincoln; Chas Wood jr of Hastings; T E Treat of Wilsonville J Treat of Ellis; C S Cook and family Nels Silby and Elera Gibbs and wife of Elk Creek; Gus Fellers', Neut Campbells', Mrs Mann, son and daughter and O A Cooper of Humboldt.

Mrs Clara Scism was quite sick last week.

Mrs Gettle visited her daughter, Mrs Bessie Hughs at Lewiston last week.

Miss Hazel Taylor spent the Thanksgiving vacation with home folks.

Photographer Wilson was accompanied by his sister from Kas who is visiting at his home, on Wednesday.

A called meeting of the cemetery board will be held Monday afternoon at two o'clock in the secretarys office

W F Frank has just finished building a fine south poarch and had Chas Linn treat his house to a new coat of paint.

Attention! All correspondance, locals and ads must reach this office by Tuesday night or Wednesday morning to insure publication.

Those who have subscribed and renewed their subscription since last issue

T H Cooper,	Omaha
W F Wiar	Table Rock
Mrs Louisa Burrow	" "

The Missouri Pacific freight train ran into the National Poultry and egg Co building at Falls City Tuesday afternoon smashing part of the office upsetting two carloads of chickens and other damage. No one was hurt. The loss will probably amount to about $3500.

Drainage Election.

Notice is hereby given to the land owners of Drainage District No 1 of Pawnee County Nebraska, that an election will be held in Fellers hall, in the village of Table Rock in Pawnee County Nebraska, on Monday December 21st, 1914, to select a supervisor to fill term of five years, for said drainage district. By order of the Board of Supervisors of date, Nov 30, 1914,

E D Howe, Secretary 3t

For all kinds of work call on Mrs Fielder.

Miss Ella Beck spent a few days with home folks last week.

Miss Hazel Vanderslice of Pawnee City was a visitor here last week.

Dont forget the poultry show at Pawnee City Dec. 16-17-18

CEMENT WORK

For all kinds of Cement work see A. H. Croley, Table Rock Nebr.

Mr and Mrs J W Shaw gave a Thanksgiving dinner to a large number of relatives.

For a nice easy shave, a smooth hair-cut a shampoo or face massage try Roy Dunn at the White Barber shop west of Post-office.

FORSALE— Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Cheeseman 143 East 44 street New York City, New York

Otto Wopata the contorsonist will be at the picture show Saturday night. There will also be three reels of pictures, admission five and ten cents.

Mr and Mrs Raymond Fulton of Lincoln and Mr and Mrs Miller of Omaha spent Thanksgiving at the home of their parents, J L Fulton and wife.

Xmas Bazzar.

The Ladies Guild of the M. E. church will hold a Xmas bazar in the church basement Dec. 5. A good place to buy yonr Xmas presents.

The program giyen by Miss Tillie Strejc and pupils at Woodhill on the twenty fourth was well attended and the program greatly enjoyed by all present. The pupils had their parts well learned and gave them in a pleasing manner. Supper and popcorn were sold by the pupils which brought nearly nine dollars, which will be used for school purposes.

Rev Chadwick went to Omaha Wednesday afternoon to the beneficent convention of the M E church

W C Fellers and wife and Jack Duncan and wife motored to Lincoln Thanksgiving and spent the day with Lieut and Mrs McKelvie and Mrs Wm Fellers.

Frank Boggs and daughter of Bellville Kas and Mrs Minnie Dorsey of Louisville Nebr were visitors at the Will Irwin home the latter part of last week and the first of this.

Did you know photos are the cheapest thing you can buy for Xmas presents, and did you know that hat now is the best time to order them before the rush is on. Wilson's studio Open Wednesdays

Real Estate Tranfers Recorded During The Week Ending Nov. 28 1914 by Frank A. Barton Bonded Abstractor.

George F. Avery to Isaac C Catlett, wd of block 35 Hollis add to Pawnee City, $2000.00

W F Frank says he has just finished husking his big ten acre crop of corn and says he has nothing more to do this winter but loaf, but would like to strike a job; any one wanting to hire a good hand at $5.00 a day he's their huckleberry. W F says he is just getting where he can demand good wages or loaf like some of the town fellows.

NOTICE.

The anti-stealing protective association for protection against chicken and other thieves will meet at the town hall in Table Rock on Saturday December 5th at 1. p. m. All members are requested to be present. Those interested who have not yet joined are invited to attend this meeting and become members. E. D. Howe Secretary.

Stop Worrying About Your Kidneys

BACKACHE and sore muscles may be the first distress signals which overloaded kidneys fly.

Fatigue may also be Nature's way of warning you that the kidneys are not eliminating the fatigue and rheumatic poisons from the system.

Don't worry. Get a box of

A. D. S. Kidney Pills Special

Use them for a week or two. They act like a crutch to poor, tired, lame kidneys. They take off the load, cleanse out the body of acid and rheumatic poisons and give Nature a chance to get back into her stride. So if your back aches or if you're short winded or easily tired come and get a 50c box of A. D. S. Kidney Pills Special.

Cotton Drug Co.

When You Hear of Christmas Gifts.

you will nearly always hear of some gift that will come from the jewelry store.

When you think of the "One best" or other special gifts nine times out of ten you will think of a jewelry store.

Come to this store and see what we an offer you for beautiful and lasting gifts.

Braclet watches	Bracelets
LaValliers	Unbreakable mesh bags
Party cases	Vanity purses
Silver toilet sets	Lockets with chain

etc

Get our special prices on parlor clocks.

Our watch prices are trimmed to the lowest prices consistent with reliable merchandising.

We have genuine stone rings in Ruby, Amethyst, Topaz, Garnet, Turquoise, Pearl, Moonstone Sardonyx, Pink, Blue White and Golden Sapphires, Aqua Marine, Peridot, Opal, Coral and Shell Cameos.

Also Nebraska stones found in this vicinity in Sardonyx, Moonstones, Agate, and Crystals.

JEWELER **R. C. Cotton** OPTICAIN

Bicknell's Restaurant

FOR Your Hot Lunches,
Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies,
Fresh Oysters,
Fresh Bread Every Day
Fruits, Candies And Nuts.
YOURS FOR BUSINESS.
Phone 17.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Why Not Build A Concrete Barn?

¶ It's the most comfortable for the cattle, horses and other stock. It helps keep them healthy. It means greater profit when you sell them. It's clean, fireproof, everlasting.

¶ Let's talk it over. We'll show you how economically you can build a concrete barn with

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT

¶ Lehigh gives your barn a strength that *increases each year*. This means a *repairproof structure*.

We can make deliveries whenever you say. Drop in today.

Table Rock Lumber Co.

Concrete's the thing—Lehigh's the Cement.

BRITAIN LOSES SECOND WARSHIP

Explosion Entirely Destroys Bulwark, With Crew of Nearly Eight Hundred Men.

REAL CAUSE IS UNKNOWN

Only 14 of the Men on Board Saved—Petrograd Claims Victory in Poland, but Gives No Details —French Claim to Have Recaptured Dixmude.

Sheerness, Eng., Nov. 27.—It is believed that the explosion on the Bulwark was caused by the fall and bursting of a 12-inch lyddite shell in the vessel's magazine.

Sheerness, Nov. 27.—The British battleship Bulwark was blown up while lying at its moorings in Sheerness harbor.

About eight hundred lives were lost, as the vessel sank before the dense cloud of smoke and flame cleared away. Fourteen members of the crew escaped death and were picked up by vessels which quickly came to the scene.

Next to the dreadnaught Audacious, sunk by a mine off the north coast of Ireland on October 27, the Bulwark is the most serious single loss that the British navy has so far suffered in the war.

Plan to Sift Disaster.

It is believed that the Bulwark's explosion occurred in the ship's forward magazine. Whether it was caused by accident or design is a question to be determined by the commission which has been appointed to investigate.

There is little evidence that the ship was torpedoed or struck by a mine.

The force of the explosion was so great that on some of the other vessels lying in the harbor there was not a piece of glass or crockery left whole, even half-inch plate glass in the portholes being shattered.

Houses seven and eight miles distant were shaken and windows broken. Pieces of the ship even were thrown six or seven miles on the Essex shore.

Workmen ashore waiting to be relieved after the night shift state they were looking casually at the shipping in the harbor, when a terrific flash shot up into the sky, followed immediately by clouds of smoke.

For a few brief minutes this drifted seaward, and to the men's amazement, not a vestige of the great battleship remained. The staggering was the blow that the workmen who had been dazed by the severity of the explosion for a few moments almost discredited their own senses and debated as to how many ships they had counted before the explosion.

The Bulwark, which was one of the older battleships, cost £1,000,000 ($4,900,000). It displaced 15,000 tons and had been in service about fifteen years.

Churchill Announces Loss.

London, Nov. 27.—It was officially announced by Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, that the British battleship Bulwark had been blown up off Sheerness, on the Thames, 35 miles down the river from London.

A vice-admiral and a rear-admiral who were at Sheerness reported that they were convinced that the disaster was caused by a magazine explosion.

Mr. Churchill, speaking in the house of commons concerning the disaster, said: "The loss of the ship does not materially affect our military position, but I regret the loss of life, which was very heavy. Only 14 men were saved. All the officers and the rest of the crew, which ordinarily numbered between 700 and 800, perished."

NO DETAILS OF VICTORY.

Petrograd Claims Success in Poland, but Report Is Meager.

London, Nov. 27.—The Russian general staff still is withholding the details of the victory which all other dispatches from Petrograd say the Russians have won over the German forces which penetrated Poland.

Tonight's official report simply says the battle continues to develop to the advantage of the Russians and that the Germans are trying to extricate themselves from a position very unfavorable to them.

The Germans, on the other hand, claim they have inflicted heavy losses on the Russians between Lods and Lowics.

The military authorities in Petrograd, assuming that the unofficial reports of a victory are true, express astonishment that the Germans should have attacked Lodz, for they say defeat there was inevitable.

The Germans who advanced from the north and south, these military observers add, doubtless intended to seize the railway between Skiernievice and Plotrkow and interrupt communication between the northern and southern armies, but that Grand Duke Nicholas, with the enormous number of men at his command, was able to sandwich them and direct his attacks from all points except due west.

The reported failure of the German crown prince's army to advance on the Cracow-Czenstochowa front is contributing to the checking of the German plans.

Germans Report Successes.

Berlin, by wireless to London, Nov. 28.—It is officially announced in Vienna that the fighting in Russian Poland continues. Twenty-nine thousand prisoners have been taken in this battle as well as 49 machine guns and a quantity of war material.

The official German report says there is no change in the situation in East Prussia. The report continues:

"Our troops at Lods and Lowics inflicted heavy losses on the Russians. In addition to many killed and wounded we have in our possession about 40,000 uninjured prisoners, 70 cannon, 160 ammunition wagons and 156 machine guns.

"We have not succeeded in bringing the fighting to a close, due to the enemy bringing up extra strong reinforcements.

"Yesterday we repulsed their assaults everywhere and the final result is still pending."

FRENCH AGAIN IN DIXMUDE.

City Is Reported to Have Been Taken From the Germans.

London, Nov. 27.—Dixmude has been entirely recaptured by the allies and there have been two other heavy engagements in which the battle line in France, say the latest dispatches from the western seat of war. In the recapture of Dixmude it is reported the French marines lost 300 men, but they drove the Germans seven miles away from the town.

Heavy losses were inflicted on the Germans, say the French, in one of the other engagements, while the Germans report that in the third fight the French lost heavily.

Although the Germans bombarded Arras their artillery did not renew its assaults in the effort to batter down the allied line and make an opening for a German advance to Calais.

German and French official reports give details of the latest fighting.

England to Repel Foes.

London, Nov. 27.—England is preparing rapidly to repel any possible invasion of Germany. Along the east and south coasts of England these preparations, begun some time ago, are being pushed forward as speedily as possible. Emergency committees of prominent citizens have been formed in several of the large towns. The principal measures already planned look to the safe withdrawal of women and children from the areas which may be threatened, and also the removal of live stock.

Put Allies' Losses at 1,890,000.

Berlin, Nov. 27.—An official estimate of the losses suffered so far by the allies follows: Russians, 1,100,000; France, 700,000; England, 90,000. No estimate was made of the Belgian losses. The figures above include killed, wounded and missing.

Wounded Flood Hungary.

Vienna, Nov. 27.—Wounded soldiers from Servia are pouring into Hungary in such vast numbers that nearly all the school buildings in the country have been requisitioned for their accommodation.

Put Russ Loss at 1,150,000.

New York, Nov. 26.—Russia's losses up to November 4, as computed by the Wiener Rundschau, totaled 1,150,000 in killed, wounded, victims of disease, deserters and prisoners. Of these 420,000 were attributed to the battles against the Austro-Hungarian forces and 840,000 to those against the Germans. The losses ascribed to disease are put at 380,000. The heavy estimate of the sick is based on the prevalence of cholera.

French Losses Heavy.

Berlin, Nov. 26 (by wireless).—Included in the information given out by the German press bureau is the following:

"A dispatch from Berne says reports from a reliable source set forth that the French losses up to November 1 were 130,000 men killed, 370,000 wounded and 167,000 missing."

Warning Precedes Shots.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Secretary Bryan announced this evening that a dispatch from American Ambassador Morgenthau at Constantinople gave the further statement from the Turkish officials that the shots fired by Turkish forts at Smyrna to stop the American cruiser Tennessee's launch were fired only after a signal had been given to warn the launch from approaching a mine field.

TROOPS IN CAPITAL

FORCES OF VILLA CONTROL CITY OF MEXICO.

KEEP AWAY FROM CHICAGO

Y. W. C. A. Sends Warning to Young Girls Seeking Employment—Lincoln Man Shot by Tramps.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—While no definite advices have been received as to the situation in Mexico City, administration officials credited reports that General Villa's troops had joined the Zapata forces there. The last dispatch to the state department reported the Zapata men and agents of General Villa as in control of the city. All official dispatches say order is being maintained in the capital, the only looting mentioned being that of a ranch owned by an American named Hill in the outskirts of the city.

Yardmaster Shot by Tramps.

Lincoln, Neb.—Richard C. Sutton, night yardmaster of the Burlington, was shot just above the knee in a gun duel with tramps early Friday night. The wound is not a serious one. Sutton ran onto the tramps in the old switch yards and was alone at the time. He saw two men hanging about a bunch of freight cars near the crossing. When approached they evaded him, and when he persisted in the pursuit one of the men opened fire. The first shot from the tramp's gun knocked Sutton down.

KEEP AWAY FROM CHICAGO.

Warning Sent to Young Girls by Travelers' Aid of Y. W. C. A.

Chicago.—"Keep young girls away from Chicago."

This is the substance of a warning letter planned to be sent over the country by the travelers' aid department of the Chicago Young Women's Christian association. Difficulty of obtaining employment has augmented the dangers to which young women strangers in the city are exposed.

"There never was a time in the history of Chicago," said Mrs. Wilhelmina Barr, secretary of the travelers' aid, "when it was so difficult to obtain employment for strange girls. This condition necessarily increases the dangers to which they are exposed."

Nebraska Football Financial Success.

Lincoln, Neb.—That the football season was a financial success, with a net profit almost as large as last year, is the announcement of Athletic Director Reed. He declared that the outlook was for an income of $25,000, which is $5,000 less than last year. The net profits, however, will approximate those of last year. The income from the games this year has been less, but the expenses of the 1914 champions has also been less, declared Reed.

Big Chief Croker Weds.

New York.—Ketaw Kaluntachy, whose grandfather, Chief Sequoy, was a Cherokee warrior and wise man, is the bride of Richard W. Croker, who used to be the "big chief" of Tammany hall. Her father, a Scotchman, married Princess Sequoyah, the Indian chief's daughter. A marriage license issued to Richard Welsted Croker, seventy-three years old, no occupation, and Miss Beulah Benton Edmonson, twenty-three years old, a singer, disclosed these facts.

Live Stock from Canada.

Calgary, Alberta.—The raising of the embargo on live stock by the United States government will release for immediate sale nearly $1,000,000 worth of fat cattle in Alberta alone," said Patrick Burns, who exports more cattle than any other man in the west. Much of this live stock will be shipped to Omaha, because Minnesota is still under quarantine.

Yardmaster Shot by Tramps.

Omaha.—Roy Milner of Cleveland, O., aged 23, unmarried, one of the professional motorcycle racers who has been taking part in the recent motorcycle races at the new motordome in East Omaha, was instantly killed on the big new speedway track through losing control of his motorcycle.

Objects to the Merger.

Lincoln, Neb.—Unison of Nebraska members of the Fraternal Aid association of Kansas, merged recently with the Fraternal Union Insurance society of Denver, and dissatisfied members in other states for investigation purposes may be the next step undertaken as a result of that combination. H. J. Whitmore, secretary of the Fraternal Aid lodge here and a prominent attorney, declares that he will bring the affair to the attention of the attorney generals of Kansas, Colorado and this state.

Many Articles Must Be Stamped.

Lincoln, Neb.—Beginning the first of the week, a stamp will appear on many articles of commerce and business, the first appearance of such evidences of internal revenue except of liquor and tobacco for almost fifteen years. There is a possibility that the government, moving with its accustomed deliberation, will not have the stamps ready, but orders for them are now flooding the office of the collector in Omaha.

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

Adjutant General Hall has received applications from Gordon and Gothenburg to have companies of the national guard located at those places.

Almost simultaneous with C. H. Allen's resignation as a regent of the university, Governor Morehead appointed Dr. E. L. Hall of Lincoln to fill the vacancy. Dr. Hall will accept the place.

Julius Naumann of Wymore, democratic candidate for state senator in the district comprising Pawnee and Gage counties, will contest the election of his opponent, A. D. Spencer of Barneston.

The question whether election boards of the state counted straight party votes for the submitted amendments that appeared below the party circles is likely to be brought to the attention of the legislature.

Hon. Charles H. Morrill, who was president of the board of regents for some twelve years, has made the museum a gift of $500 with which to add to the collection of geological and paleontological specimens.

The state penitentiary altitude record was broken when Donavon H. Carpenter was received from West Point, Cuming county, to begin serving a sentence of from one to twenty years for forgery. Carpenter is six feet and five inches in height.

Newly elected Regent J. E. Miller of the state university has been authorized by the board of regents to devise plans for securing land for extension of the university adjacent to the present location. The land upon which the extension is to be made will be paid for out of bonds voted by the people of Lincoln.

Count of the inmates at the Lincoln hospital for insane this month shows 109 more than one year ago, according to the report filed by Superintendent Williame with the governor. The increase is due largely to the crowding up of numerous county jails and poorhouses, where numbers of unfortunates were held last year pending the completion of new quarters at the state institution.

Governor Morehead has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Nebraska to donate money, clothing and provisions for the relief of the people in Belgium, whose deplorable condition on account of the war is receiving widespread attention. The governor urges that out of Nebraska's abundance, so bountifully plentiful harvests liberal offerings be made for the inhabitants of the stricken country.

Henry Gardes of the board of control says he would not be surprised if there are 100 idle convicts at the penitentiary by the first of the year. The law which practically abolishes the contract system makes it almost impossible for the board to find work for the prisoners. Some plan will be devised to keep most of them busy. The Iowa state prison officials are having the same kind of trouble and are now on a tour of other states to find means to keep prisoners busy.

Deputy Auditor W. L. Minor has received word that County Treasurer W. J. Hill of Banner county has been missing for several days. The accounts in his office were examined by the state examiner sixty days ago and found to be in good shape. It is believed that he may have wandered off mentally unbalanced. Examiner E. J. Robinson, state accountant, acting as county treasurer examiner, is at Harrisburg, Neb., now at the request of the county clerk, re-examining the books.

A real blue book, one containing an abundance of information about the state, is soon to make its appearance. It is to be issued by the legislative reference bureau, under direction of Miss Charlotte Shadduck, and will represent a combined work of himself and assistants for three years past. It is hoped by those in charge that the work will be ready for the legislators when they arrive here in January. If it is it will put at their instant command a field of data that they have always had to scrape and scramble for in the past and one which they had to tap a score or more of sources for before they could be sure that it was reliable.

Charles Q. DeFrance of Lincoln, who acted as secretary of the home campus extension committee and managed the campaign against university removal, is being boosted by a number of his friends for appointment on the board of control to succeed Chairman Silas A. Holcomb upon his retirement.

Decline in operating revenues of the express companies doing business in Nebraska is noted in the annual reports just filed with the state railway commission.

James O'Connell, chief clerk of the Nebraska penitentiary, would not grieve if the next half dozen prisoners sent to the institution were well educated and blessed with teaching ability. The faculty of last year has been depleted by release, expiration of sentence and other factors which do not embarrass the superintendents of "outside" schools. Only two out of eight convict instructors remain. A Lincoln man has agreed to take charge of the business course, work in stenography and typewriting.

CARE OF VEGETABLES

Fall Care of Vegetables.

Do not expect to keep vegetables successfully in an unpartitioned cellar containing a furnace. If no cave or portion of the cellar is available, dig a trench as long as desired and about a foot deep. Providing proper drainage is maintained, cabbage, potatoes, celery, carrots, beets, in fact, all of the root crops may be stored in it. For storing apples, the hole should be deeper. Usually the apples are protected by being surrounded by straw before soil is placed on them. The outer leaves of the cabbage should be removed and the tops should head downward. Beets, carrots and salsify may be buried as soon as the tops are frozen. Celery may be placed in the trench when mature to be bleached, and later stored where it will not freeze. Parsnips may be left unpulled, but if buried in a trench may be more easily handled. Many persons believe that the flavor of the parsnip is improved by being allowed to freeze before burying.—Department of Horticulture, Nebraska College of Agriculture.

GUARD AGAINST NEW DISEASE

LAW MAKES NO PROVISION FOR CONTESTING VOTE.

CORN HUSKERS THREATENED WITH PAINFUL AILMENT.

GOSSIP FROM STATE CAPITAL

Items of Interest Gathered from Reliable Sources and Presented in Condensed Form to Our Readers.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Is Up to the Legislature.

The law gives constitutional amendments the advantage of all straight party votes, if political parties endorse them at the primaries, but the law appears to have made no provision for contesting the vote on amendments. Attorney General Martin can find no method. He says the legislature may provide by law a method of procedure for a recount. He thinks the expense of a recount will be large and he does not care to start proceedings on his own motion.

Unless the legislature takes action it may never be known whether or not the three amendments below the party circles on the general election ballot received a legal count. On the face of the returns they are defeated. The amendments in question propose to change the constitution so as to permit the legislature to devise a progressive and up-to-date method of taxation, permit five-sixths of a jury to render a verdict in certain cases and increase the salaries of certain state officers.

Will be Well Represented.

The western section of the state probably will be well represented at the mid-winter meeting of organized agriculture. Alfalfa seed growers are preparing to communicate with Prof. F. Josiah Chase and exhibit samples of the excellent seed raised in western and northwestern Nebraska. At the corn show at the Lincoln Auditorium a large number of the so-called "dry climate" counties may make exhibits, if present plans are followed. Counties in the central and western sections derived much benefit from the county collective exhibits at the 1914 state fair, and it is reported promoters of these displays are highly satisfied with the benefits derived.

Want Civil War Relics.

State officers of the G. A. R. are working to secure enough civil war relics before the legislature convenes to obtain a room for the same, now fitted up at the capitol by January 1. The state has provided fourteen glass cases and cabinets in which to keep them, and about half of these have been filled already with mementoes of the rebellion. Farragut post, G. A. R., of Lincoln has undertaken a canvass among its members and friends for relics to it, and any one who knows having anything of this kind which he will give to the G. A. R. is invited to turn it over to Assistant Adjutant General A. M. Trimble at the state house.

The state military board has approved the purchase of the new rifle range at Ashland and also considered the organization of two companies of militia.

Getting Ready for the Meetings.

Dean E. A. Burnett and Prof. C. W. Pugsley of the state farm are planning for the meetings of the twenty-five societies which compose organized agriculture January 18 to 23, at Lincoln. A number of the societies will meet in Lincoln, but the majority of the agricultural, live stock and dairy associations will hold their sessions at the state farm, where all the apparatus and data collected by the agricultural department of the state university will be placed at their disposal.

Another Sheep Feeding Experiment.

For the first time in several years, the Nebraska Experiment Station is conducting an experiment with sheep. A consignment of 250 western lambs has been received and divided into five lots of 50 each. The experiment will last 100 days and will be for the purpose of comparing a ration of alfalfa hay with one of corn silage and also a medium with a heavy feed of corn in connection with alfalfa and corn silage. At the North Platte station a similar experiment has been started with 200 western lambs

GOSSIP FROM OVER THE STATE

What is Going On Here and There That is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

- Annual exhibition of Nebraska Art association at Lincoln first three weeks of December.
- Meeting of state suffrage committee at Omaha, December 3 and 4.
- Irrigation congress at Bridgeport, December 2, 3 and 4.
- Central Nebraska Poultry association at Kenesaw, November 30 to December 5.
- Farmers' congress at Omaha, December 8 to 10.
- Tenth annual convention of the Hotel Clerks' association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.
- County Poultry association show at Pawnee City, December 16 to 19.
- Farmers' Society of Equity convention at Omaha, December 8 to 10.
- State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.

Lincoln.—Added by the unusual fall weather, germs of a disease hitherto unknown have been developed in portions of the state, and corn huskers are threatened with a painful disease of the finger nails. The reported infections, which in certain localities amount almost to an epidemic, are due to a vegetable poisoning. The presence of this infection in such large quantities is accounted for by the late fall. We have not had enough cold weather to destroy the ordinary germs which were developed in very large numbers by the late rains and the warm weather. Farmers who go into the field to husk corn with bare hands are the ones most generally infected. Infection manifests itself around the finger nails and the disease is very painful and virulent. Numerous instances are reported where it was necessary to remove the finger nails in order to stop the spread of the infection. In going into the field, wear gloves. Wear the most complete protection that you can. When through work, wash the hands with some caustic acid soap, or water in which a reasonable amount of carbolic acid has been dropped. Anoint the hands with carbolated vaseline.

Car Plunged Into Ditch.

Tecumseh.—Seven members of the Weeping Water high school football team, traveling by motor car to meet the Pawnee City eleven at Pawnee City, were injured near here when a wheel on one of the automobiles carrying a party of eight broke, and the car plunged into a ditch. John Fitzpatrick was the most seriously injured and physicians fear that he may not recover.

Municipal Skating Rink.

Broken Bow.—The city council has decided to give the young people plenty of recreation this winter and has appropriated a portion of the north side park be flooded when cold weather sets in so as to form a large skating rink. Electrolliers have lately been placed in the park so there will be plenty of illumination at night. The city will conduct the rink at its own expense.

This Boy Was Some Husker.

Fremont.—Charles Leach, a Fremont boy, husked 2,707 bushels of corn, cribbed and weighed the same, in twenty-seven days and received therefor the sum of $106.28, in addition to board and room. The husking was done on Will Middaugh's farm near Ames. The corn went only forty bushels to the acre and there Leach's friends think he has established a record.

Result of Boyish Prank.

Falls City.—Wylie Mr. and Mrs. Al Pyle of Preston were attending lodge in the W. O. W. hall some boys got into their car and turned on the gasoline, flooding things so that when Mr. Pyle struck a match to start the light there was an explosion that set the car on fire.

His glasses saved the eyes of Superintendent John Brehm of the Hastings gas works, when a flowing jet of gas caught fire and the flames were thrown in his face.

Urged More Careful Sanitation.

Hastings, Neb.—If farmers would take half the sanitary precautions in their swine pens that are necessary to prevent contagions in their households there would be but little danger of epidemics of hog cholera that are raging here and in other parts of Nebraska, according to D. G. Hanawalt, of the United States bureau of animal husbandry, who addressed a large audience of Adams county farmers. The serum treatment for hogs was recommended, but sanitation was urged as the first necessity.

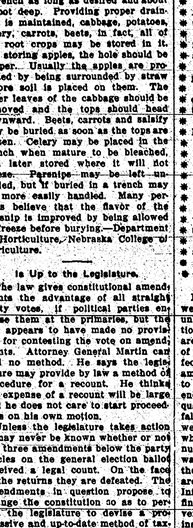
PRETTY CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Acceptable Presents for Young and Old and How They Are Made

EASILY MADE CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR

Neckwear and muff sets were never more fashionable than they are just now, and they are among the easiest to make of home-made gifts. They confer both style and comfort upon their wearers to the joy of those who receive them.

Neckpieces are simply straight lengths of velvet, plush or fur cloth, cut a quarter of a yard wide and a yard or more in length. They are lined with satin and gathered in at the



shown in the illustration. The candle shade is of dark red paper decorated with a gold bead pendant. The ability to choose an attractive paper and paste it on neatly is about all that is required for making these sets. Leather effects, the tiffany papers, besides many artistic flowered patterns are suited to the purpose and make useful and tasteful gifts that men appreciate.

TOBACCO POUCH AND DRESSING CASE BAG

A TOBACCO pouch is made of four long, narrow triangles of leather or of a silky plush, sewed together. A silk lining is made in the same way and placed in the outer bag. The edges along the top are blind-stitched together. The bag is 7½ inches long

each triangle 3½ inches wide. A casing is stitched in the bag 1½ inches from the top to accommodate narrow elastic bands for drawing strings. If the bag is to be hung up ribbon or cord suspenders are sewed at each side.

INEXPENSIVE GIFTS IN COLLARS AND VESTEES

A COLLAR and vestee in sheer organdie, to wear with tailored suits will be welcomed by every woman and costs almost nothing but the time for making. The flaring collar is finished with hand-embroidered scallops or a band of fine narrow swiss embroidery, or lace, which extends down each side.

The collar and vestee must be cut separately and joined at the neck line. The collar is wired to make it stand and stay.

A brilliant vestee, with collar and revers of flimy lace, is pictured in one of broaded velvet and shadow lace. The vestee is a band about the neck

gradually widening to the waist line where it is trimmed into points. It fastens just above the points with hooks and eyes, and here three small fancy buttons are set on for ornament.

A short ruffle of lace forms a flaring collar which is supported with fine wires. The revers are made of straight pieces of lace draped to each side and at the top in the neck line. Made of bright colored broadcloth this is one of the prettiest of novelties to be worn to embellish the blouse.

HOLIDAY TIES AND BOWS IN RIBBON

HOMEMADE GIFTS ACCEPTABLE TO MEN

SELECTING gifts for one's menfolks is perplexing to the Christmas shopper, their needs are few compared to those of women and children. Men like gifts that add something to

their comfort and they like convenient things. They especially appreciate gifts made by the donor, and this year, there are some novelties for them which are not difficult to make at home.

A basket, which will do either for a den or a bedroom, is made very easily. The materials selected for its depend upon the purposes for which it is to be used. If it is intended for a convenient receptacle for ties, collar buttons, pins, needles, thread and various odds and ends, it is to be made of percotenne, brown linen or figured silk and finished with ribbon. But if for a den to hold pipes, matches, cigars, tobacco, etc., it is to be made of thin leather or heavy silk and finished with silver or gold braid and cord.

A collar box covered with cretonne and suspended by ribbon hangers is a reliable gift sure of a welcome. A round pasteboard box of suitable size is needed over which the covering is stretched and either pasted or sewed.

For small remembrance tokens fat sachets of crepe paper carrying lavender or spicy perfumes in an oblong bit of cotton batting, are tied with narrow strips of ribbons.

DESK SETS FOR THE OFFICE OR HOME

AMONG the most attractive of novel presents for men are office or library sets consisting of portfolio, letter box, waste basket, candle shades, etc. They are made of handsome wall paper designs pasted over foundations of heavy cardboard or wood. A paper having a wood block and white stripe with dark red flowers, vaguely outlined on it, was used to cover the letter box and portfolio

shown in the illustration. The candle shade is of dark red paper decorated with a gold bead pendant. The ability to choose an attractive paper and paste it on neatly is about all that is required for making these sets. Leather effects, the tiffany papers, besides many artistic flowered patterns are suited to the purpose and make useful and tasteful gifts that men appreciate.

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FOR BELGIAN RELIEF

Appeal of the Lincoln Representatives of the Belgian Relief Central Committee of New York.

Persons desiring to remit money to the Belgian relief fund should send it to W. C. Wilson, treasurer Belgian relief committee, Bankers' Life Insurance building, Lincoln, Neb. Persons having clothing to contribute should send it to Mrs. C. F. Lade, 823 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln. Those desiring information as to the making of clothing or Red Cross supplies should address Mrs. W. H. Ferguson, 700 South Sixteenth street, Lincoln. For further information apply to J. E. Miller, Miller & Paine, Lincoln.

Lincoln—Many requests for information as to the scope and needs of our work are being received. To most of them it has been thought advisable to prepare a circular letter setting forth the work undertaken by our committee.

The daily press is filled with dispatches describing the destitution wrought in Belgium by the present terrible war. Her people have been ruined financially; by the destruction of their property, by the closing down of all industries, by levies upon their wealth and supplies on the part of their conquerors. Over two millions of refugees from their native land, in England, France and Holland, the greater part of them helpless women and children, with little or no property and inadequate clothing. The question of food is immediate and urgent; it is estimated that seven million Belgians are now facing starvation.

In view of the terrible calamities which have thus befallen millions of helpless and innocent non-combatants it is the immediate and urgent duty of the people of America to hasten to them generous aid. In many of our cities this has been undertaken on a large scale and food is being steadily forwarded to the destitute. But it is realized that aid must be continued all winter; every effort of every American is necessary to save the suffering people. The United States is enjoying the most prosperous nation in the world; without exaggeration, there is no part of the United States more prosperous at this moment than the state of Nebraska. The war has helped our markets for grain; but it has also increased our responsibilities as the nation which is able now to respond liberally to the call for help from an afflicted nation.

The relief committee is working as the Nebraska representative of the Belgian relief central committee, which, in turn, is co-operating with the international commission in London and Amsterdam. The Lincoln committee guarantee that all relief furnished for the Belgians will pass through these hands directly to destitute noncombatants.

The work of the Lincoln committee embraces the following branches:

First—the raising of money for food and supplies for Belgian non-combatants who are in dire need. Funds sent to any member of the committee, or to the treasurer, W. C. Wilson, president of the Bankers Life Insurance company, will be used for this purpose unless otherwise designated.

Second—The procuring of clothing, serviceable garments for winter wear, to be forwarded to Belgian non-combatants in and out of Belgium. Mrs. C. F. Ladd, 823 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, is chairman of the subcommittee having this work in charge.

Third—The procuring of money and supplies for the work of the Red Cross in answer to the appeals being sent out by this society. Only money specifically designated for the Red Cross will be sent to this society; the Lincoln committee prefers to collect funds for the urgent Belgian need. There are, however, many women who can give work—sewing and knitting—and as this is of the utmost value to the Red Cross, the Lincoln committee undertakes to forward all such completed work to the society and to furnish specifications for the materials and patterns to be employed. Mrs. W. H. Ferguson, 700 South Sixteenth street, Lincoln, is chairman of the sub-committee having this work in charge. For additional information apply to her.

Fourth—The dissemination of information in regard to the actual situation abroad. Lecturers will give their services in this cause to societies and communities desiring direct information of the same such as can be supplied through the mails.

The personnel of the Lincoln committee is as follows: Mrs. W. G. Langworthy Taylor, Mrs. Allen Wilfield, Mrs. Frank H. Woods, Mrs. W. E. Calvert, Mrs. W. H. Ferguson, Mrs. R. E. Moore, Mrs. Callen Thompson, Mrs. W. A. Apperson, Mrs. W. M. Leonard, Mrs. C. F. Ladd, Mrs. M. Olive Watson, Miss Ida Robbins, W. G. Langworthy Taylor, W. C. Wilson, H. K. Burket, J. E. Miller, H. B. Alexander, R. O. Castle, F. C. Zehrung.

Death at Grade Crossing.

Nebraska City, Neb.—George Hilton and wife of Farragut, Ia., on their way in an auto to spend Thanksgiving day with relatives at Havelock, were instantly killed opposite this city Tuesday morning, while trying to cross the tracks ahead of a fast moving passenger train. The car engine gave out as they reached the center of the track, and they did not have time to escape.

Looking Backward.

Our first years at school were not made easy and joyous to us by the modern methods of this kindergarten and other similar systems of acquiring knowledge without effort, and we thereby escaped the effects of the fallacy that learning and education can be attained without pains and concentration of the mind. We were constantly drilled at school in mental arithmetic and other studies of a kind not much relished, I am told, by the youth of to day and unfashionable with modern educators of young children; and at home we were urged in season and out, as we then thought, to improve our minds, to contemplate serious things, and especially and most frequently, to read good books, particularly those books which required effort for their understanding and mastery.—George P. Brett in the Atlantic.

Optimistic Thought.

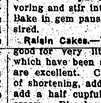
To accept a favor is to forfeit liberty.

The KITCHEN CABINET

The longer on this earth we live,
And weigh the various qualities of men,
Seeing how most are fugitive
Or sinful gifts at best of now and then
Wind wavered, corpse lights, dauntless or the rest
The more we feel the high, sternfeatured beauty
Or plain devotedness to duty,
Steadfast and still; nor fed with mortal praise
But finding amplest recompense
For life's unparalleled expense
In work done squarely and unwasted days.
—Lowell.

CAKES FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Sponge cakes are especially good for small people. Beat four eggs until



light, add a cupful of granulated sugar and a cupful of powdered sugar. Sift together two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and beat until light and full of bubbles into three-quarters of a cupful of boiling water put a teaspoonful of flavoring and stir into the cake. Bake in gem pans. Ice or not, as desired.

Raisin Cakes.—While nuts are not good for very little people, raisins which have been seeded and chopped are excellent. Cream half a cupful of shortening, add a cupful of sugar, add a half cupful rich milk or thin cream. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of soda in a little hot water, or use two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and sift it with the flour. Beat one egg and add enough flour to roll after adding a cupful of chopped raisins.

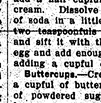
Buttercups.—Cream together half a cupful of butter and half a cupful of powdered sugar; add two eggs beaten, separating the yolks and whites; sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder in two cupfuls of flour, mix well, add half a teaspoonful each of vanilla and lemon extract, roll out thin as possible and cut with a star or any fancy cooky cutter; sprinkle with caraway seed, sugar plums, pressing them into the dough.

Brownies.—Sift together two cupfuls of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Cream together a cupful of shortening with a cupful of granulated sugar and stir into the dry ingredients. Beat two eggs well and add to the rest, then add two cupfuls of rolled oats, a cupful of seeded raisins and a half cupful of well-washed currants. Mix well, then drop by teaspoonfuls on a greased baking dish.

Crackers are good little cakes if covered with boiled frosting and chopped raisins and browned in the oven. Marshallows placed on round thin crackers and baked in the oven until they puff and are brown are another favorite cake with the little people.

CAKE FILLINGS.

There is no manner in which variety may be given the ordinary cake like a



filling or sauce or unusual combination. The following may be suggestive, although not all new.

A cupful of grated pineapple with sugar added to whipped cream or sauce to a beaten white of egg, is a delightful filling for any white cake and adds a delightful flavor.

Cocoanut Cream Filling.—Scald a cupful of milk in a double boiler, add two egg yolks beaten lightly, then add a little of the milk to the eggs. Add a half cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Cook until thick, then set aside to cool. Whip a half cupful of heavy cream, add it with two-thirds of a cupful of grated cocoanut to the custard, stir until well blended, then spread on the cake.

Prune Almond Filling.—Boil together a cupful of sugar and a half cupful of water to the soft ball stage. Pour this syrup over a well beaten white of an egg, beating all the while the syrup is added. When beginning to stiffen add a half cupful of prunes which have been softened and cut in bits, and a third of a cupful of blanched and shredded almonds. When the icing is cold spread on the cake.

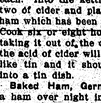
Fig Filling.—Grind a pound of figs add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a cupful of water, cook until smooth, then add the juice of one lemon, beat well and when cold spread on layers of cake.

Maple Cream Filling.—Cook together a cupful of maple sugar, a half cupful of milk and a tablespoonful of butter together for eight minutes or when it makes a soft ball in cold water. Take from the heat and stir until smooth, but put on the cake before it becomes set. Should it become too hard add a few drops of milk or hold the saucepan over hot water for a few minutes. This makes a nice frosting as well as a good filling.

One cupful of sour cream, a cupful of sugar cooked until thick and a cupful of hickory nut meats added, makes a most delicious cake filling.

SERVING PORK.

For those who have good digestions and are engaged in an active life, pork



is a good, nourishing food, and is especially good for the cold winter months.

As pork is a heat producer it should be served with the muscle-building foods, such as beans, peas and squash, cabbage and spinach. When serving pork chops have mashed potatoes, fried apples and squash.

Apple sauce, with roast pork, hominy and pumpkin pie.

A very attractive roast may be prepared like a crown roast of lamb. Fill the center with small onions and roast, basting until done.

Spiced Pork.—Put into a porcelain-lined kettle put a bag of spices, cinnamon, mace, cloves—a half teaspoonful of each. Into the kettle put a quart or two of cider and place a well-cleaned ham which has been soaked overnight. Cook six or eight hours. Cool before taking it out of the cider. Remember the acid of cider will act on any metal like tin and it should never be put into a tin dish.

Baked Ham, German Style.—Soak a ham over night in cold water. In the morning remove the skin. Mix a tablespoonful of powdered sage, a teaspoonful of cloves, a half teaspoonful of cinnamon and a few dashes of cayenne. Rub this mixture on the meat, then sprinkle with chopped onion. Make a paste of flour and water and spread it over the ham. Bake four hours, basting it occasionally. Remove the paste before serving.

Ham With Tomato Sauce.—Rub a half can of tomato through a sieve. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter with the tomato into a saucepan. Add a quarter of a cupful of stock or milk and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Season with salt and pepper. Brown the ham on both sides and pour the sauce over it.

MORE GERMAN GOOD THINGS.

The Germans are famous for their soups of various kinds and one of the

The Table Rock Argus

Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.

A. B. F. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

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SAN FRANCISCO AND SAN DIEGO

Indications point to a very large volume of Winter Tourist travel to Southern California the season of 1914-15 because of the opening of their expositions.

It would be well to think of the advantage of a winter in California and the comfort in seeing these expositions during this season, when we consider the crowds that will tax the resources of the hotels and railroads next summer. Arrange to join one of the Burlington's Personally Conducted Tourist Sleeping Car Parties to Los Angeles via Denver and Scenic Colorado, planning to include the San Diego Exposition during the winter returning via San Francisco, after March 1st, 1915.

Ask for our new California folder — "Eight Routes to the Pacific Coast."

Ticket Agent
Wm. Whitson, T. A., Table Rock, Neb
L. W. Wakeley, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

Burlington Route

The Earth's Shadow.

The earth has a shadow, but very few ever see it, except in eclipses of the moon, or else fail to recognize it when they see it. Nevertheless, many of us have noticed it on the cloudless evenings in summer shortly before sunset, a rosy pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and even passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

Worth Knowing.

The layout was much in favor in ... [illegible]

Always Easy to Get Spies.

It is an international law, but an unwritten one, that a sovereign cannot lawfully require a subject to serve as a spy, except in a singular case, and that of the last importance. Nevertheless, no country will ever lack spies, for the work that is required of them is so adventurous and so well paid that thousands of men would jump at the opportunity to become a secret service agent.

Vanity of Life.

It would be difficult to rival the epitaph of Cardinal Ompfrie which, in half a dozen words sums up the vanity of life—"Here lies a shadow—ashes—nothing!" and that of Cardinal Mazarin's beautiful niece, Marie Mancini, who, after tasting the cup of worldly pleasure to the dregs, wrote, as she lay dying, her own epitaph, "Marie Mancini, Dust and Ashes."

Funny that the very fellow who begs a girl for a lock of her hair in the courtship days when he kisses it so fondly will swear like a trooper if he finds one of them in the butter after he is married.

His Motto.

"And what is your motto?" asked the reporter who was interviewing the candidate for congress. "Put yourself in his place," replied the candidate.

Daily Thought.

In God's world, for those who are in earnest, there is no failure. Work ... [illegible]

... Are No More.

... [illegible] obituaries will ... [illegible]

Positively Unreasonable.

French tenant (to landlord)—What! Ten francs for a chicken! Are you mad? Why, that's equal to the price we pay for a dozen chickens at my table d'hote!

After the Bath.

"Didn't you find that Goliath a light on his feet for such a heavily built man?" "Oh, yes; he was light enough on his pins."

Happiness.

Happiness like a ray of light ... near those whose lot it is to ... others happy.

Novadays.

A woman's crowning glory ... body's hair.—Life.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director Sunday School Courses, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 6

CHRIST RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 16:1-8; Matt. 28:1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT—Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen.—Luke 24:5, 6.

The death of Christ made a profound impression, Luke 23:48, 49. Joseph, who had been a secret disciple, obtained the body and gave it burial, Mark 15:42-47. In the lesson selected for today we have, first, Mark's record of the resurrection morning, and, second, Matthew's record of the stones dealt with.

Easy Way Out of It.

"We know a stenographer," says the Peoria Journal, "who refuses to write letters on pale blue stationery because it doesn't agree with her complexion." In that case, if she is a valuable stenographer, it would be a simple matter for the firm to go to the drug store and buy her a complexion to match the paper.—Toledo Blade.

Foolish Question.

A man charged at the Liverpool (Eng.) police court with fighting stated that the prosecutor hit him first on the jaw. "Did you hit him first?" asked the stipendiary. "No, sir," was the reply. "If I had hit him first he would have been in the hospital not me."

She Won't Believe It.

We don't suppose that it will ever be possible to convince a woman that a neat little round hole in the sitting room rug, where a dreamy young couple have sat, is not the result of the ... [illegible]

Chance.

"Plodgrass is a ... [illegible] life and he ... [illegible] think of some ... [illegible] chance, sir."—Town Topics.

Starting on the Wrong Road.

The darkest hour in any man's career is that wherein he first fancies there is an easier way of gaining a dollar than by squarely earning it.—Horace Greeley.

Always Rings True.

Behind joy and laughter there may be a temperament coarse, hard and callous. But behind sorrow there is always sorrow.—Oscar Wilde.

Died as He Lived.

"Easeman is gone, poor chap. Died without a struggle." "Just like Easeman; he never was known to exert himself in anything."

Natural Deduction.

"Mamma," queried small Edna the first time she saw a multicolored parrot, "was that chicken hatched from an Easter egg?"

Aesthetic.

The Customer—"Oh, but haven't you any other tint in lettuce than this? It won't go with my new blue salad dish a bit!"—Sketch.

As to Fields.

Many a man who is fooling away his time in the literary field might be useful in a potato field.

Mixed Nationality.

Four-year-old Maggie's father is from Germany; her mother from Scotland. One day the conversation turned on nationalities and my husband asked Maggie what she was. With her arm around her little brother Herman she replied: "Mamma and we's Scotch, but papa's he's German."

Yondo Hearted.

Aunt Bailey, when you go to heave in such delicious ... [illegible] you remember a very big ... [illegible] dispensed, "I do not like to ... [illegible] but suppose I did, an' he ... [illegible] it could ... [illegible]

Her Set Aff Right.

Ella—"Allow a horrid man to kiss me? Never!" Stella—"Neither would I. But, thank goodness, there isn't one among all my male acquaintance

FINE FEATHERS

Novelized from Eugene Walter's Drama by the same name

By WEBSTER DENISON

ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCENES FROM THE PLAY

Copyright A.C.McClurg & Co. 1914.

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new bungalow—$600 down, balance same as rent—on Staten Island. Mrs. Collins, a neighbor, calls before the household goods are set in order. Spring, Dick Grace, newspaper man, cynic, socialist, takes dinner and spends the night. The Reynolds seem comfortable in their home. Dick, with a hint of loneliness. Jane Reynolds goes to a city matinee with Ruth, Dick's wife, her companion's advice overrides dinner for Bob. Jane, confessing, is forgiven for stimulating Dick extravagance, with delicatessen forge. Dick warns Bob against Jane. John Brand, Bob's old school mate, now a member of "the system," who is expected to call.

CHAPTER V.

The Bird's First Plumage.

"Jane," Reynolds called, "come in and save us from devastation. The red ball is up and Dick is skating to perdition."

"Coming now," she answered, and appeared in a charming house gown. Charming it looked to them, anyway, and her husband embraced her.

"I know you'll excuse me, Dick," she said. "You're such an old friend that it don't feel I have to dress for you."

"Thanks! What do you call that delightful delineation of material art?"

"Art at $1.98 a picture, Dick. But I'm glad you like it. And it won't arouse any of your socialistic tendencies, will it?"

"Now, Jane, that's cruel. There's only one thing I condone in the members of the system and that is that they spend a good portion of their loot on their wives. I could almost forgive Bob for joining hands with the brigands if he did it for your sake."

She patted his arm. "Thank you, my doubly welcome guest," she said. "I always knew there was a grain or two of reason behind those vaporous dreams of yours. And this"—she helped herself to some of the tongue—"is another evidence of your practicality. What would we do without this rebel, Bob? I always put a ring around the Wednesdays on my calendar in the one day the sun doesn't set in this place."

Dick bowed. "Such eloquence, my dear hostess, or—guest, should I say?" and he indicated the array of pickled delicacies.

"Guest, if you will, Dick. You certainly saved the day. I never have been such an ungrateful wife in my life, and I felt just terrible over it. I haven't been sick at all, but was so interested in the matinee and got home so late that I simply forgot all about the dinner."

"Ha," Dick exclaimed. "There you are; the system again; the theater. Another means of the robber class to divert the minds of the people from the real issue."

"I'll take a little cheese with that," Reynolds interpolated, "and give Jane's deadliest foe. One stein and it is disarmed; two, and it finds a worthy rival; three, and it is unarmed; four, it is vanquished, and five, it is obliterated. Dick, you should get a job in a brewery!"

"Hear hear!" replied the prophet. "The Messiah of a new creed is squelched by the proletariat. A great chance I have in this household. If I throw a bomb one of you would catch it and think it was candy."

"Jane," said her husband, "getting back to earth, I have a piece of news. The butcher called on me today. He came down to the office to dun me for my bill. Twenty-six-eight, I think it was. You remember, I gave you the money Monday. I'd let it run over the month a bit, but that doesn't give him the right to ask for it twice. I told him to get out and when he got rude I threatened to throw him out. He said you hadn't paid the bill, but, of course, he was mistaken."

Mrs. Reynolds got up.

She made no reply to her husband.

"I thank you again, Dick, for this most welcome treat," she said. "You have certainly proved yourself a savior of domestic harmony."

She walked over to the window seat and donned her new hat. Then she came forward.

"Why, Jane, that is perfectly stunning," said her husband.

"Some hat, if you ask me," agreed Dick.

"Oh, I'm so glad you like it. Do you really think it is becoming, Bob? You know, it is the first one I have had for a year, I mean, a whole new one."

"I know," responded Bob, "you ought to have more of them. But what can a husband do when the system is against him? Pretty fine looking girl, eh, Dick?"

"Just as fine as they make them. Wouldn't she make a great queen of the Reds?"

"No, thank you," said Jane; "but I appreciate the proffered honor."

She stooped and kissed her husband. He looked up at her. "I tell you there must be something to that old proverb, 'Fine feathers make fine birds,'" he said.

"Something to it," answered Dick, "and million dressmakers live on it."

"You know, Bob," continued his wife, "I just had to get that hat. The one I had was perfectly awful, and I knew I'd never be satisfied until it was almost falling to pieces. You see, I knew what it is! Why shouldn't you get a new one?"

"Well, Bob, there is another confession coming and I just won't fib to you. I saw this in the window, and I got reckless and lost my head, and—I didn't pay the butcher. But you won't be angry with me, now that you see how pretty the hat is, will you? I wanted it so bad and needed it, too, and I was afraid it would be gone if I waited till I saw you and told you about it."

Reynolds looked distressed. He took two or three steps across the room and turned back toward his wife.

"No, dear, I am not going to be cross. I am just sorry, that's all. If I had the money you could have a million hats. I don't know anything in the world that would give me more pleasure than for you to have pretty things, for I know how dear nice things are to a girl's heart. But haven't got the money, that's all. You remember when we were married up-state five years ago, we both agreed that what we wanted most was a home and we finally got this place. Now, twice a month they are at the door for the money, and if I should miss one payment we'd lose everything. I never told you how hard it is for me to meet that obligation. I have met it so far, and if it comes through all right we'll have some part of this old Mother Earth. That's why I can't buy you hats. I'd like to, Jane, but I can't and I am sorry."

Truly repentant now, Jane walked to her husband's side and put an arm about his neck.

"I didn't know it was as bad as that," she answered sadly. "I'm sorry, too."

Dick looked gloomily across the table. "Doesn't it beat all how a little thing can knock the bottom out of the festive board?" he said. "Gee, this has just coppered my bun and ruined my socialism."

Reynolds walked to the window and stood looking out. He turned at length and, as if addressing himself, declared: "She looked wonderful in that hat. Why can't I dress her up and give her an even chance with those that are not half as pretty?"

Dick crossed to his friend's side and put his hand on his shoulder. "I have told you why, if you ask me, but you say I'm theorizing. Now, call it theory if you want to, but here you see a practical demonstration of it. The system doesn't allow you to have your wives up unless you pay for it, and you can't pay for it unless you're in the system. Sometimes it dresses them up for you if they're pretty, but this particular case doesn't belong in that category. Now, you buck up, old fellow; we're better off here dipping into this cold relic of the plunderbund's generosity with nothing but this bungalow to cover us than all those big fellows put together. You've got love here, Bob, real love. When they imagine God does slip love to them it is stamped counterfeit; they can't use it to finish. With Jane and you living for each other as you do, you have got 90 per cent of all the happiness right here at home in this question mark of a house."

He stopped. Reynolds was smiling at him.

"All right, Bob; you're hopeless. If you can't stand a little socialism, even when it is mixed with romance, why let's wash the dishes."

The buns of a hulking waitress appeared in the entry. Reynolds stepped quickly toward the door.

"I guess that's Brand now, Dick."

"Then that's my cue to vamoose."

"No, you stay right where you are. There he is at the door."

"Hello, Mr. Brand," greeted Reynolds, as he threw open the door; "I'm glad to see you."

"Mr. Brand? Why not John? How are you, Bob?"

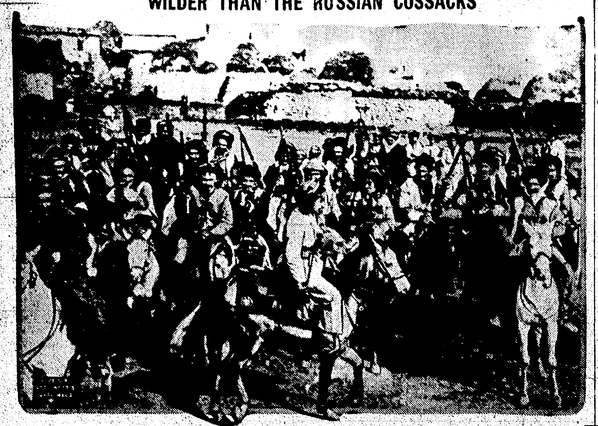
"First rate; let me have your coat and hat."

"Thanks; quite a long way out here, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is, but we find it worth while after we get here. We enjoy the air and view very much. This is my country villa."

Brand laughed. "First one I've seen," he said, "although I own some stock in the company, and it is a fact

WILDER THAN THE RUSSIAN COSSACKS



Wild as the Russian Cossacks are reputed to be, the Kurds of the Turkish army are far wilder. They are such fanatical followers of the prophet that they verge on religious insanity, and their methods of warfare are barbarous in the extreme.

HOPELESS FOR ANY MAN TO ATTEMPT TO DESCRIBE THE WAR, SAYS COBB

It Is Too Big to Be Reported in Words and the Writer Is Simply Overwhelmed by the Immensity of It—Most Appalling Scenes Not Those of the Battlefields, But of the Base Hospitals —No Picturesqueness in the Struggle.

By IRVIN S. COBB,
Special War Correspondent of the Saturday Evening Post.

New York.—Irvin Cobb, war correspondent and humorist, has brought back with him from the battlefields of Belgium and northern France the chief impression that it is hopeless for any man to attempt to describe the war. The English language cannot do it, he says, nor any other language, and it is interesting to hear Cobb, who is one of the best reporters who ever covered a story, tell why this war cannot be written.

"We have used up all our adjectives on five-alarm fires, gang-murders, Slocum disasters, political conventions," Cobb said to a reporter of the New York Evening Post. "We haven't got anything left for such a war, and it seems pitifully inadequate to fall back on the stock phrases. It's too big to comprehend. You start out in the morning with the best intentions of grasping the facts of events and writing a bully story, and you come home in the evening dazed and overwhelmed. There never has been anything like it. Here you get a Gettysburg for breakfast, a Chancellorsville for lunch, Waterloo for supper, and, to make a good measure, they throw in a Sedan around tea-time.

"It is simply impossible, for instance, to tell how a hundred thousand men died. You can't write it, and the people who read it couldn't realise the horror of it. They would be too staggered, too amazed by the proportions of the statement. What you can do, though, is pick out the story of how one man died, and tell that, making him typical of the hundred thousand or the million or whatever the figures may be. As for casualties, I'm convinced they have been much greater than any of the combatants has admitted. I should not attempt to guess them, because it would be absurd to hazard a venture in figures so large. You could only approximate it by hundreds of thousands.

The Track of an Army.

"One thing that impressed me was the way in which you become habituated to the terrible side of war. The first time I saw Germans enter a captured town, I thrilled all over; the first time I saw a dead soldier I felt that I could write a whole book around that one fact. But after a little time I found that the most distressing scenes of ruin, death and desolation made very little concrete impression upon me. As a matter of fact, one dead man is a great deal more distressing than several hundred, or a thousand, and the most appalling scenes I witnessed were not those on the battlefields, but in the base hospitals where poor chaps were dying out of sound of the guns.

"Anyhow, the worst thing about a battlefield isn't how it looks, but how it smells—the awful stench of unburied bodies, of stale gunpowder fumes, of human sweat, of rotting corn, of damp, ruined houses. That is the way it affected me. Yet it is remarkable how efficiently nature works to cover up the traces of war. Visit the same scene a few weeks later, and you'll find grass growing in the ruts made by the cannon, new foliage burgeoning on trees that were stripped bare, and most of the disagreeable traces of death removed. It takes very little time for nature to obliterate the track of an army.

"Even so, however, I am convinced that the after-effects of this war will be incalculable. I should not care to try to estimate the time it will take the winners to recover from it; 50 years is a moderate guess and means comparatively little except in a suggestive sense. The loser, I am convinced, will scarcely ever recover from it. Belgium, it is true, is simply the wreck of a land today, but I am inclined to believe the Belgians will rehabilitate themselves a great deal faster than people think. Theirs is a fecund little country; their houses are all of stone, and even those burned as a general rule have walls and gable-ends still standing."

Mr. Cobb dismissed the question of atrocities.

Investigated Atrocity Stories.

"The party of newspaper correspondents I was with made a careful investigation of every atrocity story that reached us," he said. "They were almost invariably false, and in the few cases that were true, exaggeration was the rule. This applies to the stories told by the Belgians of the Germans and by the Germans of the Belgians and French. Of course, when you take any large body of men, whether in war or in peace, you will find among them a certain percentage of defectives and degenerates. We have atrocities in New York city, so far as that is concerned. I am convinced that there has been nothing unusually brutal about the conduct of this war—at least, in the way of atrocities. War, itself, is absolutely brutal. There is no picturesqueness about it.

"I have relegated the atrocity story to the limbo that contains the bayonet-charge story. I saw about one hundred thousand German soldiers, many of them wounded, and thousands of Belgian, French and English prisoners, many of them also wounded; and besides this I talked to doctors, who, themselves, had attended to thousands of wounded. I did not see a single bayonet-wound, and I did not hear of any men who had been wounded by bayonets. While I was in England early in the campaign, one soldier was sent back from France with a bayonet-wound, but it came out that he had been hurt accidentally by falling on a comrade's bayonet. Neither did I hear of any lance-wounds. Aside from the early days of the war, there has been very little cavalry-charging, I think. Most of the wounded we saw had been hit by shrapnel."

Need of Censorship.

The talk turned to the censorship and its merits and defects.

"If one side or the other ever gets the jump—gets it decidedly and indisputably," remarked Mr. Cobb, "I believe you will see that side let up on the censorship. They will issue a general invitation to the press to come on over and watch us eat up this fellow.' Of course, I may be wrong, but I shouldn't be surprised if this happened. As for the censorship itself, I am ready to concede the need for a rigid supervision of the news in these days of rapid transmission of information. But I can't see why the combatants should be unwilling to allow newspaper men at the front to send back the descriptive stuff which is what the public cares for most, after all. I believe that if more of this stuff could be written, it would tend to increase patriotism and recruiting.

"It's a hackneyed subject, to be sure, but I am glad to say that the war correspondent as he has been known, the professional war correspondent, you understand, has been knocked out. There is a lot of talk about the glories that used to be his; how he consulted with generals, and had his tent pitched beside the field marshal's, and rode the best horse in the army, and always knew what was going to happen. Personally I think this is all wrong. He probably was allowed to come along on sufferance, and because they had no wireless in those days, and telegraph lines were scarce, he had a great deal more liberty of action than he came to have later on. But when all is said and done, the so-called war correspondent hasn't any place in the work. Covering a war is just the same kind of work as covering a big fire or any disaster. It calls for reporting, and ability to do the things that reporting entails—assembling of the concrete facts and the writing of them in lucid, terse language. If I were a newspaper proprietor, and I had to cover a war, I should simply call up my best reporters and send them out. And they would do the work a great deal better than professional war correspondents."

"Did you see any of the 42-centimeter guns in action?"

Saw No 42-Centimeter Guns.

"No. We saw the 21-centimeters on the Aisne and before Antwerp, but we never saw the 42-centimeters. We did hear a great deal about the moral effect these big guns had, though. Surgeons told us they had cases of men who were not hit, but who suffered complete nervous breakdown simply from the shock of the explosion of the big shells. It's odd the effect that war has on nervous temperaments. Alphonse Courlander, who was Paris correspondent of the London Daily Express, went all to pieces and died from nervous breakdown brought on by the stress and horrors all around him.

"Odd, wasn't it? And Courlander had been correspondent in several other wars, in which he had been actually under fire, so it was not a new sensation to him. I suppose it was just the appalling, awful bigness of this greatest of human tragedies. It doesn't matter how much you talk about this war, or what phase you take up; in the end you come around to the starting point, the inconceivable immenseness of it. No man can grasp it all. No man can take in completely the horrors, the splendors, the suffering, and the glory of it. I saw the German army that attacked the British, at Mons, marching through Brussels, hundreds of thousands of men, hour after hour, day and night. But I could not convey an adequate impression of that sight to you. It is impossible. I have an impression locked up inside me, but I shall never be able to give it to others. Nobody could. It was like all the other events in this war—beyond the power of one man's brain to comprehend."

GERMAN PRINCESS HERE

Princess von Hatzfeldt-Trachenberg is one of the new arrivals in the foreign diplomatic set in Washington. Her husband is the new counselor of the German embassy.

STAR OF THE STAFF

By A. ELLIS HENEBERGER.

Morrison was about as likely a cub as ever drifted into the office of the Madison World with lofty ideas of the "journalistic profession" and a firm resolve some day to set the nation aflame. It is true that he was a little taken aback when, after a month of probation, he was placed on the "salary list" at ten dollars a week, but he had read somewhere that Dana was once a city editor at little more, and he took courage.

Duffy, the managing editor, told him he was to be congratulated on getting any salary at all in so short a time.

"Why, on the New York ——," he told Morrison, "college students serve six months without pay, and are glad of the opportunity. Anyway, you haven't caught the World style. Watch Snead's articles and you'll get a line on what we want."

Snead was the star of the staff, and Morrison always regarded him enviously as he came in from an assignment and tore off reams of stuff that was practically railroaded to the composing-room with scarce a touch of the editor's pencil. Snead put no discount on his own work.

There was but one man in the World editorial rooms who did not share Duffy's opinion of his pupil—for Snead himself had been a cub under Duffy. That was Billings, who handled the telegraph.

When in a good humor he had been known to chuckle over some of it. At other times he might have been heard to mutter, "Slush."

It was a bleak day in January. A heavy snow had fallen, blockading the car lines and putting business to the bad all over town. Snead tramped into the office with the police reports, which he threw in a heap on Duffy's desk for inspection, and settled himself to write an article on East Side distress.

Duffy glanced the reports through, and sentenced the various assignments on his book. This completed, the reporters came forward to receive instructions for the day.

"You, Morrison," he said, "look up this distress case. Take it down: Mrs. Edith M. Lindeman, 1125 Calvert street; two children; without food two days. Here's an order on the cashier. Buy her food and wood if she needs it; and write a half column, sure."

Morrison sallied forth that morning, armed with the office currency, and fought his way through the congestion toward the East side. It was a peculiarity of the town that one might find wealth and squalor side by side even in what was known as the "exclusive section." But it must be confessed that Morrison was somewhat nonplussed when he read the number 1125 on the door of a veritable mansion.

"Here's the devil to pay," thought the reporter as he consulted his notes again. But there were the figures staring him in the face.

A maid, neatly attired in cap and apron, answered his ring. Yes, Mrs. Lindeman lived there, and what was his business, please. He felt like a fool as he blurted it out.

"A mistake, of course," he finished, with a laugh.

"Quite a natural one, though," said a quiet voice behind the maid. A woman, evidently the mistress, came forward. She was a strikingly handsome young woman, but her eyes were very sad.

"Marie," she continued, "this gentleman no doubt is looking for that Italian family in the rear. I had no idea they were in such straits. It is the rear of 1125 you want. The maid will show you."

Guided by Marie, Morrison entered an alleyway which emerged on another running just behind the Lindeman house. Ascending a flight of rickety steps, he brought up at the door of a squalid tenement.

An hour later a groceryman and a wood-dealer had relieved the immediate wants of the Sonnattini family, and Morrison, with two receipts made out to the World, was hurrying to the office to write the story of his life.

Duffy was knee-deep in copy, but he liked that. He handed all the "local" and kept the linotype operators crying for quarter most of the time.

Morrison had finished his story and was off on another assignment. Snead was grinding out a suicide, with the usual tear trimmings. Duffy weeded out the copy rapidly, casting the "slop," as he called it, right and left, and piling up the spicy matter for the regular two o'clock edition. Morrison's Sonnatini story came in for rapid perusal and immediate disfavor.

"D—n that cub!" muttered Duffy.

"Come on, Snead," he called out. "Cut that story off. I've got a good one for you."

He caught up the assignment-book. "Take this down: Mrs. Edith M. Lindeman—got that? 1125 Calvert street—two children—husband missing—starving—World sent supplies. Throw a good-heart-throb into it.

"Hey, Jimmie," to the office-boy, "tell the foreman these receipts go on the first page with story; De Vinne caps, in box! Now hustle, Snead! Tear that off as quick as you can."

Morrison got it when he returned.

"Now look here, my boy," said Duffy. "You've got to brace up. Get a little style into your stuff. That story of yours would be all very well on the News, for instance, but it won't go here. I had it rewritten. Here is the story as seen through Mr. Snead's eyes."

Morrison was deeply humiliated. He took the copy mechanically and returned to his desk. His glance fell on the manuscript. Interest, surprise, amazement, gave place to suppressed but unholy mirth. Snead's article read:

"Thank God!" cried Mrs. Edith M. Lindeman of 1125 Calvert street, "My children will live!"

In a home made desolate by the desertion of a husband, with gaunt hunger stalking at the door, with two tots weak from want of the bare necessities of life, a reporter for the World appeared this morning, and in the twinkling of an eye that dreary abode was changed into a haven of comfort.

It was a pathetic story that Mrs. Lindeman had to tell of a husband untrue to his vow to protect her, who had abandoned her in the heart of a cruel winter and left his family to its fate. Tears flowed down the woman's cheeks as she recited the story of his perfidy.

"God knows," she told the reporter, "I was a good wife to him."

There was more—about half a column more—of harrowing details, but Morrison had had enough. His mind was firmly made up. Walking to Duffy's desk, he laid down the copy.

"Very good indeed, Mr. Duffy," he said quietly. "But if I could write like that I wouldn't be working for you at ten dollars a week."

Duffy grunted.

* * * * * * * * *

"For God's sake, Edith, what sort of a ghastly joke is this?"

Andrew K. Lindeman, broker and clubman, stood in the drawing-room of his former home in Calvert street, hat and gloves in his hand.

He flourished a copy of the World excitedly.

The woman took it in silence. As she read the head-lines her face was a study.

"The idiots!" she cried.

Then the ridiculousness of the thing struck her, and she laughed outright.

"You didn't really think we were starving here, did you, Andrew?" she said, when she had recovered her breath. "And did you really care? Strange! I thought you had forgotten you had a wife or children," and her eyes regarded him sorrowfully.

"That's right," said the man bitterly. "Blame it all on me."

"It's the Sonnattinis in the rear. A reporter came here this morning; but I saw him myself. I can't imagine how the mistake occurred."

"Well, I'll have something to say over there in the morning. Good-by. I'm going back to the hotel, Edith."

The woman looked at him wistfully, but said nothing. He had almost reached the door when there was a shout, and two white-gowned tots rushed through the hall and were caught in their father's arms.

"Daddy! Daddy!" they cried in delight.

"You's doin' to stay, daddy," cried one curly-head, "'cause mamma said you was 'shamed to 'ave us 'round."

"Does mamma want me to stay, do you think, Mildred?"

"Oh, yes, daddy. I heard mamma ask Dod to send you home to her."

That night Duffy was holding a half-faint but happy woman in his arms.

Duffy was crushed; the business manager was wild; the entire town of Madison was in hysterics. Wilson, the business manager, had caught the edition, but only after some five thousand papers had reached the streets.

"Nobody but a raving fool would have made such a bull," he stormed. "Lindeman, a well-known broker; wife lives in a palace; footman, coachman, automobiles, and all that sort of thing.

"Why, it'll cost us $10,000 even to compromise it. Didn't anybody in this d—d office recognize the name? By Gad, I'll cripple the staff. I'll discharge every man—"

The telephone bell stopped him. Wilson was standing near by, and he jerked the receiver off the hook.

"Eh? Mr. Lindeman? This office? Oh, yes, I'll send him over right away. Mr. Lindeman, this is Wilson, business manager. I'm going to see you—house. Ascending a flight of rickety steps, he brought up at the door of a here? I thought you had forgotten you had a wife or children," and her eyes regarded him sorrowfully.

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"Eh? Mr. Lindeman? This office? Oh, yes, I'll send him over right away. Mr. Lindeman, this is Wilson, business manager. I'm going to see you—

"Duffy, get hold of that young Morrison and send him to Lindeman's office at once. Tell him to explain the whole business. We've got to throw ourselves on his mercy.

"Give the story a two-column display—same place as the other—first edition. Get, what's lot of fat-heads," and Wilson withered the staff with his glance as he strode toward the elevator.

An hour later, Morrison entered the office, smiling.

"It's all right, Mr. Duffy. Mr. Lindeman says for you people to rest easy. He won't sue. He's satisfied to let the matter drop."

"Oh, by the way, Mr. Duffy. I've got to quit you. Sorry, too, but Mr. Lindeman has offered me a job."

Just then the elevator stopped at the office floor. Morrison took it.

"D—n that cub!" murmured Duffy.

One Long Record of Wars.

The first accounts we have of mankind are but as many accounts of their butcheries. All empires have been cemented in blood; and, in those early periods, when the race of mankind began first to form themselves into parties and combinations, the first effect of the combination, and indeed the end for which it seems purposely formed, and best calculated, was their mutual destruction. One thing, however, is clear—there were conquerors and conquests in those days; and, consequently, all that devastation by which they are formed, and all that oppression by which they are maintained.—Burke.

DAIRY FACTS

BUYING A GOOD DAIRY COW

First Consideration Is Whether Animal Is Persistent Milker—Ribs Are an Important Guide.

The first thing to consider in buying a dairy cow is whether she is a persistent milker or not, for no matter how much milk she may give or how rich her milk may be, she will not be profitable if she goes dry more than two months, and I should prefer that she should not go dry over one month, says a writer in Western Farmer.

The only way to judge accurately is to try her, but her general form will indicate very closely what may be expected. She should have a broad and well formed pelvic arch, incurved horns, well arched flanks, large barrel, wide udder in front and reaching up well behind, milk veins large and sinuous, and milk veins large and open. The ribs are an important guide. They should be well sprung and far apart; the latter indicates that she is not inclined to lay on fat. The tail should be small. A large fleshy tail usually belongs to a beefy animal.

Above all, the head should show an intelligent, gentle expression. A cow of bad disposition is almost sure to

An Excellent Jersey Type.

show it in her face the same as a human being.

A good cow, properly fed, should make not less than three hundred pounds of butter a year. She should make at least two hundred pounds to cover the cost of her keep. Yet the average of all cows kept for dairy purposes is about one hundred fifty pounds a year; so that a considerable portion of the cows of the whole country are free boarders. Milk scales and a Babcock tester, judiciously used, would probably send a third of them to the butcher, which would go regardless of family ties.

METHOD OF DEHORNING CALF

Caustic Potash Applied to Button When It Can Be Felt Will Save Much Bother Later On.

Unless the horn "buttons" are removed from many thousands of calves when they are from a week to ten days old there will be a big job later on when the dehorning has to be done. It is in reality a cruel business. Why not apply caustic potash to the button as soon as it can be felt—thus doing yourself as well as the calf a favor.

Before applying the potash remove all hair from about the horns close to the skin. Rub the potash moistened slightly and rubbed over the skin which covers the point of the horns until skin is white. One application of potash, if properly applied, is sufficient to prevent the growth of the horn. To avoid injury to the operator's hands, wrap the potash in a heavy paper. The potash should not be applied too much or the liquid will run over the calf's face and cause unnecessary pain. One stick of potash, if preserved, will serve to dehorn several calves.

EXCELLENT FEED FOR COWS

Especially Desirable for Fall and Early Winter as They Are Palatable and Stimulate Milk Flow.

(By T. L. HAECKER, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn.)

Roots are excellent feed for dairy cows and are especially desirable for the fall and early winter, as they are palatable, easy to digest, and stimulate the flow of milk. They are especially effective with cows that freshened in the spring, and whose flow of milk has been depressed during the summer because of annoyance by flies and mosquitoes and unfavorable pasture condition. If such are given a liberal supply of roots when brought to stall feeding, the flow of milk is often materially increased. Less grain is required while roots are being fed. The change from roots to more grain should be made gradually, adding grain at the rate of one pound for ten pounds of roots withdrawn.

Policy Hard to Change.

Many a farmer sells cream and buys butter, sells pigs and buys the finished product, sells beef and buys meat from the shop. It's a form of commercial progress and while some may claim that it is poor policy still it is hard to change.

Stop Worrying About Your Kidneys

BACKACHE and sore muscles may be the first distress signals which overloaded kidneys fly.

Fatigue may also be Nature's way of warning you that the kidneys are not eliminating the fatigue and rheumatic poisons from the system.

Don't worry. Get a box of

A. D. S. Kidney Pills Special

Use them for a week or two. They act like a efutch to pool, tired, lame kidneys. They take off the load, cleanse out the body of acid and rheumatic poisons and give Nature a chance to get back into her stride. So if your back aches or if you're short winded or easily tired come and get a 50c box of A. D. S. Kidney Pills Special.

Cotton Drug Co.

Nebr. Historical Society

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 8 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., DECEMBER 11 1914 | Whole No. 1693

The Christmas Message

The Christmas message is a fitting one today; it is a prayer ascending from every heart. May the message strike inward, and make our work and service more willing, make our life worth while. Dean Hodges says Live is very rich and beautiful, if we would but open our eyes and ears The Christmas shepherds lying in chill fields under the stars, with their sheep about them see heaven's golden gates ajar and hear celestial harmonies. And so may we, though we be poor as they. A good many people have an idea that one must live in a good house, and wear good clothes and be well waited upon, and have money in the bank, in order to happy. Some of these mistaken folk are already possessors of these privileges, and ought to know better by the testimony of their own experience. Some of them are poor folk who are genuinely unhappy, and are in search of causes and of remedies, and who are led by what they see to believe that the gaining of these material things would bring everlasting joy into their lives. To both may be presented that blessed Bethlehem Christmas, the little village, the stable and the manger, the cattle in their stalls; and the peasant mother with her husband, the carpenter, men coming in their working clothes bringing their sheperd's staves in their hands, and the stars shining over all. Life is here at its simplest an example is here set which will some day, either because we must or because we will be wise enough to follow. The richest life that was ever lived was lived by one of the poorest of the sons of men. A good many people are so busy laying up treasures on earth and so worried in the hard task of keeping and defending it after it is stored away, that they have no leisure and no mind for the treasure itself. Here is one who owns a single book and gets more light and help and blessed friendship and counsel out of it than six neighbor whose books are marshaled among a hundred shelves. Here is another with a single picture and that but a photograph or print, who sees more in it than his acquaintances see in all the masterpieces framed in gold which glorify their walls. It is what the Master said, that a man's life consisted not in the abundance of thiegs which he possesses. Ex

Drainage Election.

Notice is hereby given to the land owners of Drainage District No 1 of Pawnee County Nebraska, that an election will be held in Fellers hall, in the village of Table Rock in Pawnee County Nebraska, on Monday December 21st, 1914, to select a supervisor to fill term of five years, for said drainage district. By order of the Board of Supervisors of date, Nov. 30, 1914,

E D Howe, Se cretary

Did you know photos are the cheapest thing you can buy for Xmas presents and did you know that now is the best time to order them before the rush is on. Wilson's studio Open Wednesdays Wednesday.

Your Daily Paper

Every family wants a daily paper and wants the best one it can get. The State Journal is making a cut price offer of the daily and Sunday paper to be mailed from now until January 1, 1916 for only $4, or without Sunday for $3, providing the order is sent in during December. The awful war makes the newspaper a necessity in many families that never read a daily before. The coming legislature will be of local interest to every Nebraskan and the general telegraph and news features of The Journal make it the paper you want. Its the kind you can read out loud before all of your family. The advertising is also clean. You save a dollar by sending in this month, besides getting the paper free the balance of the year. The Journal is constantly making an effort for economy in all public affairs. The Journal stands for the things designed to bestow the greatest good to the greatest number, not as a talking point to secure new reapers, but it is daily practicing what it preaches. The Journal is printed early in the morning and reaches nearly all the estat towns and rural routes with much later news than the night before. Send to the State Journal, Lincoln, Nebr., and you will receive the paper the remainder of the year free.

Seniors and Freshman Entertain Juniors and Sophomores

Last Friday night the Seniors and Freshman entertained the Juniors and Sophmores at the school house. The first thing on the program was a string of fine laughable games, then part of the bunch seperated and the boys went to the first landing where they showed their power as boxers. After two or three rounds they again went up stairs and played games. Next came the best part of all. After securing partners they were ushered into Miss Anderson's room where a bountiful supper was waiting them. It consisting of two kinds of sandwiches, cocoa, cookses, pickles and apples. At a late hour they wended their way homeward, all feeling they had been excellently served.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac now ready grows more popular and useful with each passing year. It is a fixed neccessity in homes, shops and commercial establishments all over this continent. This famous and valuable year book on astronomy, storms, weather and earthquakes should be in every home and office. Professor Hicks completes this best use of his great Almanac at the close of his seventieth year. The Almanac will be mailed for 35 cents. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks fine Magazine Word and Works is sent one year, with a copy of his Almanac, for only one dollar. Send for them to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo. You will never regret your investment Try it for 1915.

Mrs Vina Nickelson of Pawnee City was a guest of relatives here

In Petrograd

The things they hear in Petrograd
Are not the things we credit here:
If they were true the Russians had
By this time swept the platter clear,
The prisoners they've taken would
Surpass the numbers of the foe,
And nothing, we imagine, could
Have very well withstood the blow.
And yet the news from Petrograd is thrilling, if it isn't so.

They have a way in Petrograd
Of winning, prithee, when they lose;
It makes the Petrograders glad
And saves the country from the blues.
If all the distances they've gained
Were linked together into miles,
The troops by now would have obtained
A hold in the Bermuda Isles.
They seldom dwell in Petrograd on going back a little whiles.

In Petrograd they've chased the foe
A dozen times around the earth.
And still they have him on the go
For all his mortal soul is worth.
At that they must be hard to beat—
Those mighty legions of the czar
And no one they may chance to meet
Will likely chase them very far
But victory or in defeat, how blithe and confident they are!

I'll take my news from Petrograd
In preference to that from France,
It always makes the reader mad
When neither army can advance
In Petrograd they realize
That action is the thing we seek,
And therefore deftly improvise
A dozen victories a week.
We always wait, when things grow dull, for dear old Petrograd to speak.

Gift Store News.

Mesh bags with seamless link, six inch top $2.00 and up.

Sterling gift and souvenir spoons of good weight at 70c up.

Silver toilet sets cannot be equaled in prestige by any other style.

And that isnt all. We have many novelties that will appeal to you in helping solve some of your gifts.

Cameos are among the best of gifts We have them in La vallies, Rings, Brooches, Scarf pins, Bracelets etc.

Casseroles were in our stock the first time in town a few years ago. We have them again in high grade goods $ 2.00 up.

A bracelet watch special. We offer for this month A [000] size, Hampden bracelet watch in solid gold case $14.00

Emblems in rings, pins, charms etc in Masonic, Odd Fellow, K of P, Workman, M W A, Eastern Star, Rebekah, Degree of Honor, Royal Neighbor.

Among the new gifts for men are Waldenar vest chains. Solid gold or Sterling silver pocket knives may be attached to these. They go with them nicely.

High grade pearl or sterling silver handled manicure sets are included in the list of gifts. We were the first in town to stock these a few years ago. Prices $ 8.00 to $ 18.00

Bracelets—the largest stock we've ever had. Most of them some direct from the factory. You can save money on these. Some $ 6.00 ones for $ 4.50. Some $ 5.00 values for $ 3.75.

A watch? The grandest gift of all! We have the Howard Ionic, The South Bend, Waltham, Hamilton, Elgin, and bracelet watches. A real jewelers service goes with each watch sold.

Don,t forget La vallieres. They have been about the most popular gift in new things this year. We have these in Diamond with black enamel trimming, Strung pearls (real) in combination with rubies sapphires. Also other styles.

Gentlemens sets — Cuff link scarf and pin tie clasp coat chain combination sets, Gillete razors, Reliable fountain pens coat hangers and silver mesh bags are among the gentlemens gifts.

Christmas is a mighty good time to start the wife's permanent silver set. A generous start at Christmas and an addition at each Birthday and Christmas following will soon see a fine collection.

See the exquisitely jeweled rings in our window. We sell some of our rings to you as low as some jewsless pay for them at wholesale. We also have one lot of rings to be sold at barely the value of gold in them.

A locket is one of the standard gifts that will always be cherished. We have the solid gold also high grade gold filled with solid gold hinge. Some of them are stone set. We also have the scapular locket

There is so much to tell about the splendid gifts in our stock we have decided to try and give an idea in seperate paragraphs the many things we are anxious for you to know about. Remember we feel it our duty to protect our customers in every way giving them their best possible price To do this we buy mostly goods of known quality direct from the manufacturer and you may be sure that no man in Chicago, Omaha or Kansas City gets a royality on any of our goods that we can possibly buy without it. Each year sees more and more opportunities for buying this way.

R. C. COTTON.
JEWELER AND OPTICAIN

Mrs Madden of Tecumseh is visiting friends here.

John Rock came down from Lincoln Tuesday morning and reports his brother Frank as improving.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs James Talbot last Friday afternoon An interesting meeting was held after which refreshments were served The next meeting to be held the second Friday in January with Mrs. R. P. Jennings.

The Old Man.

Boys, when you speak of your father don't call him the "old man" Of course you are older now than when you were taught to call him "father". You are much smarter now than you were then, more manly looking your clothes fit you better your hat has a more modern shape and your hair is combed quite differently, in short you are a "flyer" than you were then. Your father has a last year's coat, a two year old coat and a vest of still older pattern He can't write such an elegant note as you can and all that, but dont call him the old man." Call him "father" For years he has been hustling around to get things together, he has been held to the thorny path of uphill industry, and the brighest half of his life has gone from him forever He loves you, though he goes along without saying much about it, therefore be not so ungrateful.

At the regular meeting of the D. of H. lodge last Wednesday evening the following officers were elected for the coming year:

C of H	Mrs May Bedea
L of H	Mrs Mary Layman
C of C	Miss Lottie Bush
P C of H	Mrs Jessie Helmer
Recorder	Mrs May Glenn
Financier	Grace Fellers
Receiver	Mrs Amy Marble
Outside-watch	Mrs Louisa Burrow
Inside-watch	Mrs Maud Marshal

Ushers Mrs Artie Myers and Lillie Shawhan

Organist	Mrs Laura Widdifield
Trustee	Mr Geo Bedea
Medical Exs Drs	W. S Cherry and E. L. McCrea.

The premium list is out for the poultry show now let our Fanciers show they are huskers as our business men have. If you look through the catalogue you see our business men have responded liberally. So fanciers send or take your birds over to the show and win your share of these liberal premiums as you have done in the past. The secretary has put in lots of labor to make this the seventh annual show better than ever. And he says prospects are fine for a larger display than ever. It will pay you business men to go over one day at least and see what a big thing this annow has grown to be. The Wherry building north of the square has been secured for the show dates Dec. 16-19.

Last Saturday night at the picture show Otto Wopata presented remarkable feats in contortion and hand balancing act. The act is absolutely unique in its varied exhibitions of bending agility, hazard and originality. However the weather was very disagreeable but never the less a large crowd witnessed the phenomenal preformance.

The Marble hotel changed proprietor's this week. Mr Ault selling to Mrs Eva Martin, who has taken charge.

Mrs Moore of Pawnee City is a guest at the home of her daughter Mrs Boyd Phillips.

Methodist Brotherhood Banquet.

A banquet was served in the basement of the Methodist church on Tuesday evening to the men of the town under the auspices of the Methodist Brotherhood, which was attended by about seventy-five persons, and was pronounced by those in attendance one of the most successful and pleasing social functions ever held in our city. The excellent menu served was prepared by the ladies of the Guild, and did credit to the ladies and most certainly pleased the men. The waiters and ushers were young men of the Sabbath school and splendidly they performed their parts. The musical part of the program was rendered by Prof. Shopwell, of Humboldt, Glen Mettlen, who each rendered two vocal numbers in a very pleasing manner, and Miss Ruth Thatcher and Mrs. R. P. Jenning, furnishing piano music, Mrs. Jennings also singing several old-time songs to the delight of the hearers. F. H. Taylor acted as toastmaster and those who responded to toasts were Prof. Trout, Captain Jennings, Rev. Hulhorst, and Rev. Chadwich, who spoke earnestly along brotherhood lines, and then Dr. Schreckengast, vice chancellor of Wesleyan University, was, introduced and gave an eloquent address on "Men's Religion" which stirred every man present and gave them inspiration for renewed activity on taking the world for Christ. The object of the banquet was to create a bond of brotherhood between the men of the community, and the Brotherhood is much pleased with the result. The Brotherhood also desires to express its thanks to the ladies' guild for the splendid menu and manner of service; to the young men for their work; to Dr. Schreckengast, Prof. Shopwell; Rev. Hullhorst, Glen Mettlen, Miss Thatcher, Mrs. Jennings and the members of the Brotherhood who contributed to the program. They also desire to show their appreciation of the hearty co-operation of the men of the other churches and the men about town.

During the last year the Nebraska State Horticultural Society has aided materially in expanding the fruit industry of the state. In the production of apples, grapes and other fruits, Nebraska is making gigantic strides. It is to be hoped that the next legislature will give the fruit and agricultural interests of the staw generous consideration.

Marriages.

W. T. Porter is expecting his wife here in a few days, where they will go to housekeeping in the Ed Taylor house. Mr Porter has been married some time but did not make it known until a few days ago. Congratulations to both couples.

On Nov. 17th Miss Eva Irwin and Oscar Wiar were married at Pawnee City and it was kept secret until Saturday. We have not learned where they will go to house-keeping.

Word has been received here that Mr and Mrs Robert Miller of Denver Col are the proud parents of a baby boy.

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YOURS OR BUSINESS.
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WE MUST OPEN UP GATES OF TRADE

All Important Problem Which Now Confronts Congress, Says President.

SHIPS OUR GREATEST NEED

America Fears No Nation and Is Amply Able to Defend Itself—Great Task Ahead in Helping to Restore Peace—Economy Is Strongly Urged.

Washington, Dec. 8.—President Wilson today delivered his annual address to congress. Problems brought out by the great conflict in Europe engaged the greater part of his attention. The message follows:

Gentlemen of the Congress:

The session upon which you are now entering will be the closing session of the Sixty-third congress, a congress, I venture to say, which will long be remembered for the great body of thoughtful and constructive work which it has done, in loyal response to the thought and needs of the country. I should like in this address to review the notable record and try to make adequate assessment of it; but no doubt we stand too near the work that has been done and are ourselves too much part of it to play the part of historians toward it. Moreover, our thoughts are now more of the future than of the past.

While we have worked at our tasks of peace the circumstances of the whole age have been altered by war. What we have done for our own land and our own people we did with the best that was in us, whether of character or of intelligence, with sober enthusiasm and a confidence in the principles upon which we were acting which sustained us at every step of the difficult undertaking; but it is done. It has passed from our hands. It is now an established part of the legislation of the country. Its usefulness, its effects, will disclose themselves in experience. What chiefly strikes us now, as we look about us during these closing days of a year which will be forever memorable in the history of the world, is that we face new tasks, have been facing them these six months, must face them in the months to come—face them without partisan feeling, like men who have forgotten everything but a common duty and the fact that we are representatives of a great people whose thought is not of us but of what America owes to herself and to all mankind in such circumstances as these upon which we look amazed and anxious.

Europe Will Need Our Help.

War has interrupted the means of trade not only but also the processes of production. In Europe it is destroying men and resources wholesale and upon a scale unprecedented and appalling. There is reason to fear that the time is near, if it be not already at hand, when several of the countries of Europe will find it difficult to go on feeding their populations with the food they have hitherto been always easily able to buy in many essential and fundamental things. At any rate they will need our help and our manifold services as they have never needed them before, and we should be ready, more fit and ready than we have ever been.

It is of equal consequence that the nations whom Europe has usually supplied with innumerable articles of manufacture and commerce of which they are in constant need and without which their economic development halts and stands still can now get only a small part of what they formerly imported and eagerly look to us to supply their all but empty markets. This is particularly true of our own neighbors, the nations of Central and South America. Their lines of trade have hitherto run chiefly athwart the seas, not to our ports, but to the ports of Great Britain and of the older continent of Europe. It is natural to inquire why, or to make any comment on probable causes. What interests us just now is not the explanation, but the fact, and our duty and opportunity in the presence of it. Their markets and which we must supply, and we must find the means of action. The United States, this great people for whom we speak and act, should be ready, as never before, to serve itself and to serve mankind; ready with its resources, its energies, its forces of production, and its means of distribution.

We Need Ships.

It is a very practical matter, a matter of ways and means. We have the resources, but are we fully ready to use them? And if we can make ready what we have, have we the means at hand to distribute it? We are not fully ready; neither have we the means of distribution. We are willing, but we are not fully able. We have the wish to serve and to serve greatly, generously; but we are not prepared as we should be. We are not ready to mobilize our resources at once. We are not prepared to use them immediately and at their best, without delay and without waste.

To speak plainly we have grossly erred in the way in which we have stinted and hindered the development of our merchant marine. And now, when we need ships, we have not got them. We have year after year debated, without end or conclusion, the best policy to pursue with regard to the use of the seas and forests and water powers of our national domain in the rich states of the West, when we should have acted; and they are still locked up. The key is still turned upon them, the door shut fast at which thousands of vigorous men, full of initiative, knock clamorously for admittance. The water power of our navigable streams outside the national domain, also, even in the eastern states, where we have worked and planned for generations, is still not used as it might be, because we will and we won't; because the laws we have made do not intelligently balance encouragement against restraint. We withhold by regulation.

I have come to ask you to remedy and correct these mistakes and omissions, even at this short session of a congress which could certainly seem to have done all the work that could reasonably be expected of it. The time and the circumstances are extraordinary, and so must our efforts be also.

Use and Conservation.

Fortunately, two great measures, finely conceived, the one to unlock, with proper safeguards, the resources of the national domain, the other to encourage the use of the navigable waters outside that domain for the generation of power, have already passed the house of representatives and are ready for immediate consideration and action by the senate. With the deepest earnestness I urge their prompt passage. In them both we turn our backs upon hesitation and makeshift and formulate a genuine policy of use and conservation, in the best sense of those words. We owe the one measure not only to the people of that great western country for whose free and systematic development it seems to me, our legislation has done so little, but also to the people of the nation as a whole; and we as clearly owe the other in fulfillment of our repeated promises that the water power of the country should in fact as well as in name be put at the disposal of great industries which can make economical and profitable use of it, the rights of the public being adequately guarded the while, and monopoly in the use prevented. To have begun such measures and not completed them would indeed mar the record of this great congress very seriously. I hope and confidently believe that they will be completed.

And there is another great piece of legislation which awaits and should receive the sanction of the senate:

I mean the bill which gives a larger measure of self-government to the people of the Philippines. How better, in this time of anxious questioning and perplexing policy, could we show our confidence in the principles of liberty, as the source as well as the expression of free life, how better could we demonstrate our own self-possession and steadfastness in the courses of justice and disinterestedness than by thus giving the clearest proof that our promises to a dependent people, who will now look more anxiously than ever to see whether we have indeed the liberality, the unselfishness, the courage, the faith, we have professed and professed. I cannot believe that the senate will let this great measure of constructive justice await a later action, when congress, its passage would nobly crown the record of these two years of memorable labor.

An Important Duty.

But I think that you will agree with me that this does not complete the toll of our duty. How are we to carry our goods to the empty markets of which I have spoken if we have not the certain means at hand of transportation upon which all profitable and useful commerce depends? And how are we to get the ships if we wait for the trade to develop without them? To correct the many mistakes by which we have discouraged and all but destroyed the merchant marine of the country, to retrace the steps of a former day, when servants of the people, whom servants we are—not our own. We are trustees and responsible stewards in the spending. The only thing debatable and upon which we should be careful to make our thought and purpose clear is the kind of economy demanded of us. I assert with the greatest confidence that the people of the United States are not jealous of the amount their government costs if they are sure that they get what they need and desire for the outlay that the money is being spent for objects of service, honest service, and that it is being applied with good business sense and management.

Government's grow, piecemeal, both in their tasks and in the means by which those tasks are to be performed, and very few governments are organized, I venture to say, as wise and experienced business men would organize them if they had a clean sheet of paper to write upon. Certainly the government of the United States is not. I think that it is generally agreed that there should be a systematic reorganization and readjustment of its parts so as to secure greater efficiency and effect considerable savings in expense. But the amount of money saved in that way would, I believe, though no doubt considerable in itself, running, it may be, into the millions, be relatively small—small, I mean, in proportion to the total necessary outlays of the government—and should be thought of worth effecting, as every saving would, great or small.

Our duty is not altered by the scale of the savings. But my point is that the people of the United States do not wish to curtail the activities of this government; they wish, rather, to enlarge them; and with every enlargement, with the mere growth, indeed, of the country itself, the tasks of the government grow, of course, the inevitable increase of expense.

The sort of economy we ought to practice may be effected, and ought to be effected, by a careful study and assessment of the tasks to be performed; and the money spent ought to be made to yield the best possible returns in efficiency and achievement. And, like a good steward, we should so account for every dollar of our appropriations as to make it perfectly evident what it was spent for and in what way it was spent.

It is not expenditure but extravagance that we should fear being criticized for, not paying for the legitimate enterprises and undertakings of a great government, whose people demand what it should do, but adding what will benefit only a few or pouring money out for what need not have been undertaken at all or might have been postponed or better and more economically conceived and carried out. The nation is not piggardly; it is very generous. It will chide us only if we forget for whom we pay money out and whose money it is we pay.

These are large and general standards, but they are not very difficult of application to particular cases.

The National Defense.

The other topic I shall take leave to mention somewhat deeper into the principles of our national life and policy.

It is the subject of national defense. It cannot be discussed without first answering some very searching questions.

It is said in some quarters that we are not prepared for war. What is meant by being prepared? Is it meant that we are not ready upon brief notice to put a nation in the field, a nation of men trained to arms? Of course we are not ready to do that; and we shall never be in time of peace so long as we retain our present political principles, and institutions. And what is it that it is suggested we should be prepared to do? To defend ourselves against attack? We have always found means to do that, and shall find them whenever it is necessary without calling our people away from their necessary tasks to render compulsory military service in times of peace.

Allow me to speak with great plainness and directness upon this great matter and to avow my convictions with all the solemnity with which I look to know what America is, what her people think, what they are, what they most cherish, and hold dear, I hope that some of their finer passions are in my own heart, that some of the great conceptions and desires which gave birth to this government and which have made the voice of this people a voice of peace and hope and liberty among the peoples of the world, and that, speaking my own thoughts, I shall, at least in part, speak theirs also, however, faintly and inadequately, upon this vital matter.

Fear No Nation.

We are at peace with all the world. No one who speaks counsel based on fact or drawn from a just and candid interpretation of realities can say that there is reason for fear that from any quarter our independence or the integrity of our territory is threatened. Fear of the power of any other nation we are incapable of. We are not jealous of rivalry in the fields of commerce or of any other honorable achievement. We mean to live our lives as we will; but we mean also to let live. We are, indeed, a true friend to all the nations of the world, because we threaten none, covet the possessions of none, desire the overthrow of none. Our friendship can be accepted and is accepted without reservation, because it is offered in a spirit and for a purpose which no one need ever question or suspect. Therein lies our greatness. We are the champions of peace and of concord. And we should be very jealous of this distinction which we have sought to earn and should now should be particularly jealous of it, because it is our dearest present hope that this character and reputation may presently, by God's providence, bring us an opportunity to counsel and obtain peace in the world and reconciliation and a healing settlement of many a matter that has stood in the way of our friendship with the nations. This is the time above all others when we should wish and resolve to keep our strength by self possession, our influence by preserving our ancient principles of action.

Ready for Defense.

From the first we have had a clear and settled policy with regard to military establishments. We never have had, and while we retain our present principles and ideals we never shall have, a large standing army. If asked, are you ready to defend yourselves? We reply, most assuredly, to the utmost; and yet we shall not turn America into a military camp. We will not ask our young men to spend the best years of their lives making soldiers of themselves. There is a better way of energy in us. It will know how to declare itself and make itself effective should occasion arise. And especially when half the world is on fire we shall be careful to make our moral influence against the spread of the conflagration very definite and certain and adequate indeed.

Let us remind ourselves, therefore,

of the only thing we can do or will do. We must depend in every time of national peril, in the future as in the past, not upon a standing army, nor yet upon a reserve army, but upon a citizenry trained and accustomed to arms. It will be right enough, right American policy, based upon our accustomed principles and practices, to provide a system by which every citizen who will volunteer for the training may be made familiar with the use of modern arms, the rudiments of drill and maneuver, and the maintenance and sanitation of camps. We should encourage such training and make it a means of discipline which our young men will learn to value. It is right that we should provide it not only, but that we should make it as attractive as possible, and so induce our young men to undergo it at such times as they can command a little freedom and can seek the physical development they need, for mere health's sake, if for nothing more. Every means by which such things can be stimulated is legitimate, and such a method smacks of true American ideas. It is a right, too, that the National Guard of the states should be developed and strengthened by every means which is not inconsistent with our obligations to our own people or with the established policy of our government. And this, also, not because the time or occasion specially calls for such measures, but because it should be our constant policy to make those provisions for our common defense and safety.

Not Yet Ready.

Washington.—Henry White, former ambassador to France, and who recently returned from Germany, discussed the European situation with President Wilson, and says: "Europe is not ready for peace yet. There is not the slightest chance at present of getting a hearing for suggestions of peace. That time will come later and then it will be time for the United States to act."

Germans Occupy Lodz.

London.—An official telegram from main headquarters received at Berlin and transmitted by way of Amsterdam to Reuter's Telegram company, says that Lodz was occupied by the German troops Sunday afternoon, the Russians beating a retreat after severe losses.

To Wage Prohibition Fight.

Lincoln, Neb.—A sweeping, aggressive campaign, nation wide in scope, and involving the expenditure of thousands of dollars, will be waged against liquor by the Methodist church in 1915. The fight will be along two lines, educational and political. Such was the determination of the temperance society of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session Saturday at the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church. Three sessions were held, attended by delegates from all over the country.

Omaha, Neb.—Oh, mamma! There's Uncle Frank!" cried little 4-year-old John Bogard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bogard, 3408 Cass street, while watching moving pictures of the European war at a local theater here. Sure enough, it was Frank Coudyser, brother of Mrs. Bogard and uncle of the boy. Coudyzer, an officer in the Belgian army, was one of a number of the men being given cigarets from the deck of the hospital ship. The pictures of the nurses, as well as many of the soldiers, were exceptionally clear.

PROTECTION ASKED

WANT MEXICAN PORTS AUTOMATICALLY CLOSED.

PUSHING NATIONAL DEFENSE

Urging Investigation Into Country's Means of Defense—New Revolutionary Movement in Mexico.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Naco, Ariz.—Citizens of Naco have sent out another appeal for protection from the Mexican fire from the siege of Naco, Sonora, just across the line, which has killed five and wounded forty-two persons on the Arizona side during the last two months.

Telegrams concluding "for God's sake help us," were addressed to United States Senators Henry F. Ashurst and Marcus A. Smith at Washington and to United States Senators Albert B. Fall of New Mexico and William A. Smith of Michigan.

Action by the senate that will automatically close ports on the Mexican border whenever they become the scenes of battle, is asked.

New Revolutionary Movement.

El Paso, Tex.—A new revolutionary movement has been started in Mexico, according to copies of a proclamation signed by Jose Inez Salazar and Emilio P. Campa, two former federal generals. They were reported at the head of troops in central Chihuahua and about to attack Casas Grandes, a strategical point southwest of Juarez and west of Chihuahua City. The proclamation, denouncing both the Carranza constitutionalist government as established at Vera Cruz, and the convention government sustained by Villa. It was said that a convention form of government would be established by the new party. Support in all parts of Mexico was claimed.

PUSHING NATIONAL DEFENSE.

New York Committee Has Been Named for Purpose.

New York.—Plans for bringing to the attention of the national administration which is charged with the necessity of improving the national defense will be formulated here by the general committee of the national security league. This was announced by H. Stanwood Menken, the New York lawyer who is chairman of the league. Mr. Menken also gave out the names of those whom he had appointed to the general committee. The league is urging a congressional investigation into the country's means of defense.

When Nebraska Helped France.

Lincoln, Neb.—The aid being given the starving Belgians during the present war recalls to the minds of many older Nebraskans the aid that was furnished to the French peasantry during the war of 1871 by American citizens and organizations. At that time the French were in hard straits, and found themselves in much the same position as the Belgians today. Fields had been devastated, there were few or practically no crops and it was a very serious question as to how the nonfighting people were to get a living. The situation was complicated by the fact that there was no seed in the country so that even the chance of producing a crop during the following year was lessened.

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Skunks Yield $3,000,000 a Year.

The skunk brings annually to the trappers of the United States about three million dollars. It stands second in importance only to the muskrat among our fur-bearing animals.

The value of a skunk in the raw for market averaged from about twenty-five cents to $3.50 in December, 1913, and usually runs higher.

In 1911 2,000,000 skins were exported to London alone. Although this fur is not very popular in America, Europeans favor it, because it wears well and has a luster which makes it rival the Russian sable in appearance.

The Mexican States.

Mexico consists of 32 states and territories and is politically a federated republic, its constitution being patterned after that of the United States of America. The population of the country in 1900 was 13,607,000. On account of the strenuous life of Mexico for several years past it is likely that its present population is not much in excess of that of 14 years ago.

FRENCH SAID TO PLAN AN ADVANCE

Army Under His Command Is Believed Numerically Equal to Germany's.

CONTRADICTORY NEWS OF THE BATTLES IN POLAND.

Result of Fighting There, It Is Believed, Will Have Decisive Effect on Conflict—Both Sides Claim Success —Engagements Along the Vser Continue—German Repulse Reported.

Paris, Dec. 5.—General Joffre has given the order for an offensive movement along the entire battle line in France and Belgium to drive the Germans from France, Flanders and Alsace. Re-enforced by 400,000 British and many French troops, his army now equals in numbers that of the Germans.

Kaiser Returns to Berlin.

London, Dec. 5.—The return of the kaiser to Berlin is regarded here as a sure indication that German expectations of an early success in Poland have been effectually blocked.

The kaiser, who will make only a brief stop in the capital, has been on the eastern battle front for nearly a week, and it is assumed he would have remained to witness the victory of his troops had one been in near prospect.

The tremendous conflict in Poland continues to hold the interest to the strategical points southward of the scene of war. In fact all the other military operations apparently are hinged on the outcome of the titanic struggle between the Russians and the Austro-German armies. Conflicting reports continue to come from Petrograd and Berlin regarding the fighting, but through them one fact looms. The battle of Lodz has ended and with all the signs pointing to at least a tactical victory for Grand Duke Nicholas.

Germans Lose 100,000.

The Bourse Gazette of Petrograd has received a dispatch from a correspondent with the Russian army that the battle of Lodz has ended in victory for the Russians. He asserts that great numbers of German prisoners and many cannon and machine guns are being brought to Lodz.

Petrograd newspapers publish the statement that the Germans lost 100,000 men in fighting their way out of the trap set for them at Lodz and have been unable to renew the offensive on account of terrible losses and exhaustion.

Lacking the confirmation of the Russian general staff, there is a disposition here to accept these reports with reserve, particularly since the latest Russian official announcement admits that the Germans have been heavily re-enforced from Silesia and are forcing the fighting in some areas.

Three Miles From Cracow.

Without doubt the battles have been vigorous in front of Cracow, and the news indicates that the five forts are being shelled. If the czar's troops penetrate enough Cracow can be reached and the German masked Maubeuge and they can pass the fortress into southeastern Silesia.

Nine miles southwest of Cracow and three miles from the line of forts lies the small town of Wielczka, which is built over a fantastic underground city of salt mines. A short railway bears the produce of the mines to Cracow. The Russian soldiers of General Dimitrieff's conquering army have reached this town and are now preparing for a siege of the last Galician fortress.

Germans Lose Heavily.

The Russian official report indicates that there is little hope of a fall of Cracow from the south, since the Russians have broken through the Dukla pass into Hungary and the Austrians in Galicia have been scattered and driven back through the mountains.

Assert German Success.

Berlin (wireless via Sayville), Dec. 5—General headquarters reports the following facts about the German successes near Lodz:

The Germans were seriously threatened in the rear by strong Russian forces advancing from the east and south. The German troops faced about and succeeded in cutting their way through the Russian ring. In three days of furious fighting they captured 12,000 Russian prisoners and 9 guns, without losing a single gun of their own.

Nearly all the German wounded have been brought home. The losses, of course, were serious, but not enormous. Indeed, this was one of the finest military successes of the entire war.

The emperor has visited his troops in their positions near Gumbinnen and Darkehmen.

WEALTH OF GREAT BRITAIN

Bound to Be Most Important Factor in the Event of a Long European War.

Napoleon Blamed his own downfall largely upon English tenacity and English money. The present war has already demonstrated what English money may be expected to accomplish in this crisis. Asked for a loan, the British investors rush forward, and in two days hand Lloyd-George $3,000,000. English financial resources today can stand a drain of $10,000,000,000 far more easily than the north and southern states in the north could meet half that expense. War brings out the last dollar of a people's hoard and the British have for a century been saving money, which is invested in every corner of the globe. This fountain of wealth, backed by its enormous population of 4,000,000,000, gives the British empire an advantage in a long war.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Petrograd, Dec. 8.—The Germans in the northwest of Lowicz have abandoned their active defensive under pressure from the Russians, who are well above Plotsk on the left bank of the Vistula. All the German columns north of Lodz are falling back toward the frontier.

At midnight and in the early morning hours of today the Germans north of Lodz in massed columns made a succession of most furious onslaughts against the Russian position. This was their final attempt.

The military commentator of the Russki Invalid ascribes the failure of von Hindenburg's effort in Poland, which was intended to culminate in a determined outflanking of the Russian position, to the fact that its preparation was too visible and its execution too slow. Hence from the early stages of the fighting, the Germans had to use all their energies to parrying counter-maneuvers by the Russians, who had seized the general initiative.

Russ Surround Besiegers.

Writing of the campaign around Lodz, the Moscow correspondent of the Telegraph says:

"Lodz, the most important industrial town in Russian Poland, has been closely besieged, the Germans inclosing it from the north, east and south. The Russian army was in a sack, but rallied with great power, resolution and heroism in order merely not to escape from the difficult position, but to rout the enemy.

"At the moment when one portion of the Russian army was resisting most violent attacks of the Germans upon the city, other troops were turning their right flank, while a third portion, after closing in a sack, struck a blow at the rear of the enemy. Thus the Germans, who had endeavored to surround the Russians, found themselves surrounded.

"Nevertheless the German army outflanked and pushed to the rear, made supreme efforts to pass by Lodz from the east and south. A fight with the devil seemed in progress. There were skirmishes even in the outskirts of Lodz, where barricades had been constructed during lulls in the fighting.

Stake All on Lodz.

Petrograd, Dec. 7.—The Germans, apparently for the time being, have staked the whole fortune of the eastern campaign on the Lodz venture. Siberian regiments thrice charged the Rzgoff positions before the Germans evacuated them. In some of the trenches the dead were piled many deep. Shrapnel and machine guns played a comparatively small part in the fighting, which mostly was hand-to-hand with bayonets and butt end of rifles.

In the fighting Siberian Cossacks acquired further glory. No enemy stops them. Where other troops hesitate, the Cossacks hurl themselves forward and sweep all before them. The Russians owe the victory at Lodz to the Siberian Cossacks.

Engagements in France.

London, Dec. 3.—The right wing of the French army defeated the Germans in a stand its front in several violent engagements on the line of Lassiche river, in the Vosges and in Alsace on Wednesday, according to delayed reports which reached the war office today.

The midnight communique from Bordeaux states that this is the only official news the war office has to relate, but unofficial reports, coupled with the afternoon's comments, interpret convey details of furious engagements being fought by vast numbers in Flanders, where the battle of the Yser has been resumed with increased vigor, and north of Arras, where the Germans are making desperate efforts once more to make good their vow to break through to Calais by December 10.

The Germans anticipated a concerted forward movement by the allies in northern France by making spirited attacks themselves, which so far have not succeeded in making any attack extended more or less along the whole line, but was concentrated principally on the north of Ypres and on toward Dixmude.

In the dark hours before dawn yesterday a large force of the Germans crossed the flooded waters of the Yser by means of big broad rafts. The venture was a desperate one, but not a man who set out could have been ignorant of the fact that death almost certain was awaiting him.

The rafts were punted through the shallow water in almost dead silence and in utter darkness. Each carried fifty to sixty men and some of them were equipped with rapid firers.

In preparation for dawn, a further fleet of rafts driven by motor boats was waiting on the German side of the muddy waters, but the plot was discovered and when daylight arrived the artillery of the allies met the advancing Germans with devastating effect.

Yet, in spite of their losses, these Germans, brave even to madness, still attempted the crossing. They were partly covered by a heavy cannonading from their field artillery and until midday the Germans persisted in the plan.

GIVE BANQUET TO CORN CONTEST BOYS

PRIZES AWARDED TO PAWNEE COUNTY CORN GROWERS

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What Is Going On Here and There That Is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

Annual exhibition of Nebraska Art association at Lincoln first three weeks of December.

Tenth annual convention of the Hotel Clerks' association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.

County Poultry association show at Pawnee City, December 8 to 12.

Farmers' Society of Equity convention at Omaha, December 8 to 10.

State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.

Pawnee.—The W. M. Thompson three-acre corn contest for Pawnee county boys closed with a banquet given to the forty boys who finished the contest and about fifty invited guests. At the close of the banquet the winners were announced as follows: Leo Lionberger, Sheridan precinct, yield 153 bushels; Carl Gybra, Table Rock precinct, yield 141 bushels; Hubert Shafer, Plum Creek precinct, yield 141 bushels; Carl Waterman, Lincoln Creek precinct, yield 141 bushels. Another contest will be conducted next year, rules and conditions of which will be announced later.

Duck Turned to Soap.

Lincoln.—A Nebraska duck apparently turned to soap is the discovery of Dr. R. H. Wolcott of the University of Nebraska. An analysis of the duck specimen has been completed by the chemistry department, and it is shown to be more than two-thirds pure soap. The specimen was obtained recently on Salt Creek near Lincoln. Action of alkali and the sun's rays are supposed to have transformed the duck.

Farmers Make Complaint.

Falls City.—W. C. Peterson, a former grain dealer at Reserve, Kas., was arrested at that place Friday evening upon complaint of a number of farmers, who said he had given them permission to store grain in his bins and then disposed of it without their knowledge. They allege that he owes them amounts of $10,000. The preliminary hearing will be December 19.

Deserate Attempt to End Life.

Auburn.—Mrs. Sarah Combs attempted to incinerate herself by pouring oil over her clothing and standing over a pile of papers which she had ignited after pouring oil over them. A daughter saw the flames and extinguished them in time to give the mother a chance for recovery. Mrs. Combs has been despondent since the death of her husband, Lon Coombs, about eight months ago.

Farmers' Federation at Omaha.

Omaha.—The American farmers' federation, organized in August at Kansas City, will meet here, December 10, 11, 12, to complete its permanent organization and formulate plans for a national system of marketing of farm products.

Tecumseh.—D. R. Burroughs, a Nemaha county farmer, lost a valuable horse in a peculiar manner. He had finished building a new barn for the horse and had its stock out for exercise. One of the horses, while playing, ran into the fence, cutting its throat and dying almost instantly.

Tecumseh.—A high price in Pawnee county land was reached a few days ago when Frank Doering sold a quarter section tract of his splendid land near Burchard to his son, George F. Doering, for $27,000, or nearly $170 per acre. Land values continue to soar in this section of the state.

Association Will Buy Land.

Grand Island.—At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Central Nebraska Agricultural association a resolution was unanimously adopted instructing the directors, one from each township in the county, to purchase the eighty-seven acres leased this year for fair grounds with an option to buy.

A fund of $500 has been raised at Falls City to aid in the work of Belgian relief. The money will be expended for flour.

Celebrated Hundredth Anniversary.

Central City.—Nearly one hundred and fifty relatives sat down to the feast that loaded the tables at the residence of Mrs. Mary Porter here, to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the hostess. Mrs. Porter was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1814. She has been a resident of Central City for many years. Mrs. Porter has fifteen grandchildren, eighteen great grandchildren, and two great great grandchildren. Twelve grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren attended the celebration.

Farmers Grain Dealer at Reserve, Kas.

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NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

The state board of control will receive bids on flour, feed, groceries and meat, December 17.

E. L. Redfern, for several years state chemist and an official of the food commission, has resigned to accept a similar position with the pure food commission of Iowa.

Governor Morehead has prepared a proclamation under date of December 1, proclaiming that the workmen's compensation and employers' liability law, adopted by a referendum vote cast at the general election, is now in full force and effect.

Refused admission at the state university because he was a prisoner and not a citizen, Kenneth Murphy, a brother of Eunice Murphy, and one of the four Cherry county men convicted as murderers of Charles Sellers, is at present on the student rolls at Wesleyan university.

The products of all the divisions of horticulture in Nebraska amount to $10,000,000 annually, according to estimates made by the State Horticultural society. The per capita production is almost $10 for every man, woman and child in the state each year.

The Employers' Mutual Liability Insurance Company of Nebraska, with headquarters at Omaha, has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. The company is organized under the workmen's compensation act to insure the liability of employers.

Elimination of the state parole board and the board of secretaries of the state board of health and consolidation of the labor and hotel commissions are three departmental changes suggested by legislators who have dropped in and out of the city during the past ten days.

There is only a small amount left in the fund for the return of fugitives from justice, and sheriffs who go outside of the state after prisoners or witnesses, penitentiary, penitentiary or reform schools may be compelled to await another appropriation by the next legislature.

The campaign for additional funds for the relief of Belgian refugees commenced by the Daily Nebraskan, the student publication of the state university at Lincoln, has already netted more than $150. The largest part of the money was received in the form of donations from fraternities and sororities.

Commissioner Brian rules that the insurance companies and not the insured shall pay the war tax stamp duty of one-half cent per $1. He wrote this to F. M. Ellis, secretary of the Nebraska Agents' association. Mr. Martin estimates that the companies doing business in Nebraska will pay out between $7,000 and $8,000 a year for these stamps.

Three hundred Nebraska corporations have failed to pay the state occupation tax for 1914, now three months delinquent, and the state will have their charters forfeited by court decrees if the attorney general's office asks to have this done. The names of these corporations have been certified by the secretary of state to the legal department for action, as the law provides.

Certificates of election have been mailed from the state house to the two regents of the university, one member-elect of the supreme court and two candidates for judge of the district court in Lancaster county. They were signed by Governor Morehead and Secretary of State Walt. The other candidates elected this fall will receive their certificates of election when the legislature meets in January and canvasses the vote.

The state historical society now has approximately 1,700 members. A drive which membership has been added during the past year. The historical pioneers' association has 1,000 members in round figures. During the past year nearly two hundred new members have been secured for that organization. Certificates of membership in the organization are now being made out by Secretary Paine of the state historical society.

Members of the state board of equalization and assessment have selected J. V. Craig of Wymore as successor to Peter Seymour, secretary of the board. Mr. Craig will hold only until the new state board takes office in January.

Warden Fenton's "shut in" minstrels presented their show twice on Thanksgiving day—once in the forenoon for inmates of the prison and again in the evening for outsiders. Both performances pleased the audiences.

Dr. C. E. Bessey, head of the university department of botany, has received an invitation from A. J. Cook, California state commissioner of horticulture, to address the forty-sixth annual meeting of the state fruit growers' association at Stanford university the last week in July, 1915.

J. W. Hill, county treasurer of Banner county, who disappeared recently, has been found to be short only $297.41. He is believed to be demented and is not charged with deliberately overdrawing his account.

TO MAKE GOOD SOUPS

MATTER THAT IS WORTHY OF CAREFUL ATTENTION.

Important Article of Food, and Really No More Trouble to Prepare Than Other Things—Directions for Two Stocks.

Someone has said that soup is to the dinner what the overture is to the opera, and most assuredly a good hot plate of soup is not only grateful but appetizing, putting us in good humor for the rest of the dinner.

Soup is not really a troublesome food to prepare and is certainly an economy, as it makes a profitable use of bits and scraps that might otherwise find their way to the garbage can. There are five or six hundred varieties of soup which can be classified as purees, thick soups, broths and clear soups; the foundation of all being either fish or meat stock.

For the making of stock we should regularly set aside bones of meat, poultry, game or fish, but this latter must be put in a separate dish; bits of gristle, stew, raw or cooked meat, necks, hearts and gizzards of game or poultry; rinds and trimmings of salt meat and the liquor in which meat or fowl has been boiled. We must, however, be careful not to put in fat, potatoes or cabbage.

This stock is used for purees, broths and thick soups, but for consomme you must use fresh, uncooked juice of meat and fresh vegetables in making the stock.

For a quart of consomme or clear soup you will require: Beef, fresh shin, two pounds; onion, one medium size; carrot, one medium size; turnip, one small; water, three pints; celery, half stick; parsnip, one slice; herbs (parsley, thyme and bay leaf); peppercorns, one dozen; salt, one teaspoonful.

Cut up the meat into small pieces, add the salt and cold water and allow to stand for at least half an hour to draw out the juices of the meat.

Bring slowly to the boil, and when the scum begins to rise add a tablespoonful of cold water, skim carefully and allow to boil gently for five minutes.

Cut the onions, carrot and turnip in halves and add them to the liquid, first drawing the saucepan to one side, so as to keep the contents simmering, not boiling. After simmering for five hours strain off and allow to get cold.

Tamale Pie.

Take one pound of hamburg steak, or left-over meat, cut fine and add one level cupful of seeded raisins, one dozen mashed olives, salty pepper and pepper to taste. Stew until tender and thicken with one tablespoonful of cornmeal. Then stir one and one-half cupfuls of cornmeal into boiling water, add one tablespoonful of shortening and cook until the consistency of mush. Line a buttered baking dish with about two-thirds of this mixture, pour in the meat and cover with the remainder of mixture. Bake in oven one half hour. This makes a fine meat pie, and is even better next day warmed over.

Rice Waffles.

Sift together one quart flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add next a cup of hot boiled rice. If it has been boiled the day before and is cold, warm it in a cupful of milk. Add also a pint of cold sweet milk, a heaping tablespoonful of butter melted and the well beaten whites and yolks of two eggs. Bake carefully in a hot waffle iron as these waffles are especially delicate.

Banana Trifle.

Arrange in a glass dish alternate layers of sliced bananas and cubes of stale sponge cake. Sprinkle in half a cupful of fruit juice. Make a custard as directed above, flavor with lemon and pour over the bananas and cake. Cover with a meringue and decorate with bananas. Serve very cold.

To Remove a Gasoline Ring.

I used gasoline to remove a stain on a serge dress and it left a ring around the part that was cleaned. To remove this I held the mark over a steaming kettle and it disappeared.—New York Press.

Consomme Royal.

Boil briskly for an hour the head and feet of four fowls, one pound of lean beef cut into small pieces, in two quarts of water and add an onion, turnip and strain off and place on the ice to cool.

Long Journey.

A railroad from Nome to Cape Horn is being considered, and sometimes we may be able to take a through sleeper from one end of the American continent to the other. In that case we would sample all kinds of climate from arctic to tropical and we would encounter endless variety of surface and scenery. Popular Mechanics says that several routes for such a railroad are being considered, but which ever one may be chosen the lines already built and covering over half the distance would be utilized. The fact that these exist makes the project seem less like a dream, but if we smile over it we might remember that men of affairs laughed at Cecil Rhodes when he suggested a railroad from the Cape of Good Hope to Cairo—the entire length of Africa—but that road is now being built—is more than half done, indeed.

To Get Rid of Pimples.

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A. B. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

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In Solon's Time.

During the time of Solon, the famous lawmaker, he secured the passage of a statute compelling every able-bodied adult man in the nation to give proof once a year that he was earning a decent living and was self-supporting. Somebody has written to us suggesting that this would not be a bad example for Uncle Sam to follow, since the class of those who have learned to live "gracefully in idleness" is constantly on the increase.—Christian Record.

Artificial Pepper.

The common nettle is now being cured in the preparation of artificial pepper. In the Swedish station the nettles are thoroughly dried and then ground in a mill. The powder is then [illegible] and the pepper is ready for use.

Fried Chicken.

A Tennessee preacher says that a fried chicken is a fried chicken, and has been eaten as early as the time of Abraham. There may be some distance in spirituality, a man even certainly omits the temptation to eat a chicken, but it would be some job to pass up the bird after it had been nicely fried and served with a hoecake on the side.—Houston Post.

Judging Religious Sincerity.

"Brother Philander," said I to our head deacon the other day, "how do you judge a man's religious sincerity?"

"Well," replied the old fellow with a smile, "if they belong to our church I consult my ledger. If they belong to some other church I go to the treasurer of that church." Philander is our church treasurer.—Kansas City Star.

Chances Are That Escort Didn't.

Photographer (taking plain-looking girl and her escort—Now, try not to think of yourselves at all—think of something pleasant."—London Opinion.

Her Set All Right.

Ella—"Allow a horrid man to kiss me? Never!" Stella—"Neither would I. But, thank goodness, there isn't one among all my male acquaintances."—Town Topics.

Starting on the Wrong Road.

The darkest hour in any man's career is that wherein he first fancies there is an easier way of gaining a dollar than by squarely earning it.—Horace Greeley.

Time Rings True.

[illegible] laughter there may [illegible] coarse, hard and [illegible] sorrow there is [illegible]

Difficulties of Astronomy.

"Is it hard to learn the use of a telescope?" asked the student. "Not very," replied the candid professor. "The hardest thing about astronomy is guessing what something is after you manage to see it."

Sharpens the Appetite.

Jokeleigh (visiting Subbubs)—"And you have a grindstone, too. Will it put an edge on a dull appetite?" Subbubs—"Certainly! If you turn the handle long enough."

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 13

THE GREAT COMMISSION.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 28:16-20; Luke 24: 46-49.

GOLDEN TEXT—Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28:20.

This lesson consists of two paragraphs which constitute what might be termed two commissions or two parts of the Great Commission. There are four distinct accounts of the final commands of our Lord to his disciples, each presenting a different phase of the work he committed to his followers. In this lesson we have for our consideration two of these aspects which ought not to be confused.

I. The Appearance in Jerusalem, Thomas Being Absent, Luke 24:36-49.

(1) The Resurrected Lord, vv. 36-43. The Emmaus disciples reported to the disciples, and those gathered with them in Jerusalem, the things they had experienced, especially in the breaking of bread. This occurred late in the evening (see Luke 24:29, 33). While they, and the others, were rehearsing the many things that had taken place on that first eventful day, Jesus himself suddenly appears in their midst without the opening of a door and asks them of their thoughts. Once before he had thus searched them (Luke 9:46, 47), but now the occasion is quite different. Fear of the Jews had crowded them into this room but no closed door except that of the human heart can keep out the risen Lord. Simon's report (ch. 24:34) and that of the Emmaus disciples were not sufficient to allay their fear. Fear at this visible evidence of the supernatural is true of us all, but when Jesus truly is present there is peace no matter what may be the turmoil without, or the fear within.

Man of Flesh and Bone.

This appearance was a demonstration that it was he himself, and to add proof upon proof he first showed them his pierced hands and feet, and then called for fish and ate it before, and doubtless with, them. Jesus is today a man of flesh and bone as much as when he walked Galilee's hills. His blood he poured out upon Calvary. The evidence of the literal, physical resurrection of Christ is so overwhelming that the unbeliever does violence to his reason not to accept it.

(2) The Ascended Lord, vv. 44-49. This coming of Jesus and his message of peace and assurance brought also a commission that this great fact be told to others. The event recorded in these verses did not occur in Jerusalem but upon Mount Olivet and constitutes the final appearance of Jesus. As he had done often before, so now he sets his seat upon the Old Testament, expressly speaking of its books under their accepted three-fold division (v. 44). In these there are between three and four hundred direct, not to speak of the indirect, prophecies concerning him. What we need is to have the Holy Spirit that we may "understand" (v. 45), the purpose of his life and death. Jesus taught his disciples what that purpose is (v. 47), viz., the "remission of sins," based on the sure ground of his finished work. This, and this alone, is the gospel and it is to be preached in his name unto all nations—a missionary suggestion—but beginning at home, in Jerusalem. Verse 49 tells us of that other needed preparation to make us effective witnesses, the enduement of the Holy Spirit.

Some Disciples Doubted.

II. The Appearance to the Eleven in Galilee, Matt. 28:16-20. This event took place much later than that mentioned in the first part of the previous section. As we carefully read this section it suggests that Jesus was somewhat removed from the disciples, yet their vision was so clear that they worshiped him, though some doubted. Drawing near to the disciples he first of all emphasizes his supreme authority, "all power is given unto me," and on that authority he commissioned them to their work of discipling "all nations." Mark's rendering of this commission (16:15, 16) is more inclusive, "to the whole creation," including all of man's welfare, social as well as spiritual. For Jesus thus to claim authority and to send forth his ambassadors and still not be "the very God of the very God" is to stamp him either as an impostor or a lunatic. Because all power is his, therefore the obligation and the accompanying Holy Spirit who will enable us to teach the things he has commanded. There is back of the commission "all power" and accompany. It's a blessed fellowship. "Lo, I am with you all the days."

The sad thing is that after nearly two thousand years we have carried out so poorly the great commission.

And lastly the disciple is not to go in his own strength or wisdom. His parables describe fully the age upon which the disciples were entering. As they went forward and as we "follow in their train," to devote ourselves to the enterprises of his kingdom, he declared that he would be with them and with us until the time of the consummation of the age.

"When we go his way, he goes our way; but if we go our own we go it alone."

EUROPEAN WAR SHATTERS KING COTTON'S THRONE

FLEECY STAPLE MUST PAY RANSOM INTO THE COFFERS OF WAR.

Nation Rings With Cries of Stricken Industry.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

King Cotton has suffered more from the European war than any other agricultural product on the American continent. The shells of the belligerents have bursted over his throne, frightening his subjects and shattering his markets, and, panic-stricken, the nation cries out "God save the king!"

People from every walk of life have contributed their mite toward rescue work. Society has danced before the king; milady has decreed that the family wardrobe shall contain only cotton goods; the press has plead with the public to "buy a bale"; bankers have been formulating holding plans; congress and legislative bodies have deliberated over relief measures; statesmen and writers have grown eloquent expounding the inalienable rights of "His Majesty" and presenting schemes for preserving the financial integrity of the stricken staple, but the sword of Europe has proved mightier than the pen of America in fixing value upon this product of the sunny south. Prices have been bayoneted, values riddled and markets decimated by the battling hosts of the eastern hemisphere until the American farmer has suffered a war loss of $400,000,000, and a bale of cotton brave enough to enter a European port must pay a ransom of half its value or go to prison until the war is over.

Hope of the Future Lies in Co-operation.

The Farmers' Union, through the columns of the press, wants to thank the American people for the friendship, sympathy and assistance given the cotton farmers in the hour of distress and to direct attention to co-operative methods necessary to permanently assist the marketing of all farm products.

The present emergency presents as grave a situation as ever confronted the American farmer and from the viewpoint of the producer, would seem to justify extraordinary relief measures, even to the point of bending the constitution and straining business rules in order to lift a portion of the burden off the backs of the farmer, for unless something is done to check the invasion of the war forces upon the cotton fields, the pathway of the European pestilence on this continent will be strewn with mortgaged homes and famine and poverty will stalk over the southland, filling the highways of industry with refugees and the bankruptcy court with prisoners.

All calamities teach us lessons and the present crisis serves to illuminate the frailties of our marketing methods and the weakness of our credit system, and out of the financial anguish and travail of the cotton farmer will come a volume of discussion and a mass of suggestions and finally a solution of this, the biggest problem in the economic life of America. If, indeed, we have not already laid the foundation for at least temporary relief.

More Pharaohs Needed in Agriculture.

Farm products have no credit and perhaps can never have on a permanent and satisfactory basis unless we build warehouses, cold storage plants, elevators, etc., for without storage and credit facilities, the south is compelled to dump its crop on the market at harvest time. The Farmers' Unions in the cotton producing states have for the past ten years persistently advocated the construction of storage facilities. We have built during this period 2,000 warehouses with a capacity of approximately 4,000,000 bales and looking backward the results would seem encouraging, but looking forward, we are able, in house less than one-third of the crop and warehouses without a credit system lose 90 per cent of their usefulness. The problem is a gigantic one—too great for the farmer to solve unaided. He must have the assistance of the banker, the merchant and the government.

In production we have reached the high water mark of perfection in the world's history, but our marketing methods are most primitive. In the dawn of history we find agriculture plowing with a forked stick but with a system of warehouses under governmental supervision that made the Egyptians the marvel of civilization, for who has not admired the vision of Joseph and applauded the wisdom of Pharaoh for storing the surplus until demanded by the consumer, but in this age we have too many Josephs who dream and not enough Pharaohs who build.

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Pawnee City, Nebr.

Notice To Creditors In The County Court Of Pawnee County, Nebraska. In The Matter Of The Estate Of James A. Covault, Deceased.

The creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice, that on granting letters testamentary to Hannah Morris and John L. Covault for the estate of said decedent, it is ordered that the Executors be allowed the term of one year in which to settle said estate; that claims against the said estate be examined and adjusted before this court on the 2nd Thursday in February and May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days; and that all claims not filed on or before the last named date will be forever barred from consideration in the settlement of said estate. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 12th day of November, 1914.

John R. McNair County Judge.

Easy Way Out of It.

"We know a stenographer," says the Peoria Journal, "who refuses to write letters on pale blue stationery because it doesn't agree with her complexion." In that case, if she is a valuable stenographer, it would be a simple matter for the firm to go to the drug store and buy her a complexion to match the paper.—Toledo Blade.

Foolish Question.

A man charged at the Liverpool (Eng.) police court with fighting stated that the prosecutor hit him first on the jaw. "Did you hit him first?" asked the stipendiary. "No, sir," was the reply. "If I had hit him first he would have been in the hospital, not me."

She Won't Believe It.

We don't suppose that it will ever be possible to convince a woman that a neat little round hole in the sitting room rug, where a small amount of ignited tobacco happened to fall, merely serves to make the place look homelike.—Ohio State Journal.

Wonder Why.

A woman would hardly marry a bow-legged man to reform him, and there are several other varieties of misshapen masculinity that it is just as futile to attempt to mend by means of matrimony.—Detroit Journal.

Before and After.

Funny that the very fellow who begs a girl for a lock of her hair in the courtship days when he kisses it so fondly will swear like a trooper if he finds one at them in the butter after he is married.—Florida Times-Union.

Must Be a Pearl.

Jinks—What sort of a chap is Johnson?

Blinks—Well, if you ever see two men in a corner, and one looks bored to death, the other is Johnson.—Puck.

She Was Right at That.

"Who can tell me what a cape is?" queried the teacher of the junior class in geography. "A cape," replied a bright little miss, "is a coat that hasn't any sleeves."

They Never Come Back.

There are four things that come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life and the neglected opportunity.—Eastern Proverb.

Wearing Sunday Clothes.

"Some men," said Uncle Ebep, "don't wear deir Sunday clothes often enough to keep 'um lookin' funny when dey gets dressed up."

Baby Can Help In Applying
Campbell's Varnish Stains
Spreads smoothly, flows freely and hardens into a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 13 colors
Made by Carpenter-Morton Co., Boston
BROOM HOLDER FREE
Present this Coupon at dealer's store and receive one of the Campbell Broom Holders free
FOR SALE BY
COTTON DRUG CO.

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13	.....	2:06 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
16	3:15 p. m.	3:25 p. m.
41	3:18 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
42	3:40 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
43	10:46 p. m.	10:58 p. m.
44	4:15 a. m.	4:25 a. m.
19	.....	8:30 a. m.

120 leaves Lincoln .....
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat. 9:00 p. m.
Mon and Wed ..... 8:30 p. m.

Dr. W. S. Cherry
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
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Service night or day.
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TABLE ROCK — NEBRASKA

A. O. U. W. No. 293
Regular Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays in A. O. U. W. Hall.
Visiting Brothers Welcome.
LEWIS FELLERS, Master Workman
WILLIAM LINN, Recorder

Table Rock Lodge No. 108 A. F. A. M.

R. C. ZINK, Worshipful Master
L. C. SCHURR, Secretary
Regular Meeting Night, Second and Fourth Tues days of each month.

Dr. Roy R. Scarr,
DENTIST
Office Hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 5.
CALL PHONE 28.

MODERN WOODMEN of AMERICA
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society.
The Giant of the Fraternal World.
TABLE ROCK CAMP No. 902
Meets the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall.
Visiting Neighbors always welcome.
L. C. Schurr, Venerable Counsul
C. W. Beck, Clerk

I. SHIRLEY & COMPANY, HUMBOLDT, NEB.

CHRISTMAS SALE

Commencing on Thursday, Dec. 10 and continuing throughout the month . . .

GIFT-BEARING SPECIALS IN SUITS AND OVERCOATS AT A BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES

CHRISTMAS SAVINGS JUST AT THE SEASON WHEN YOU NEED THE MERCHANDISE

The clothing business for this fall has been pretty good, Thank you! considering the extreme mild weather. But cold weather always comes. And in order to BOOST our December business we are giving you advantage of these remarkable price offerings. We have gone through our Special Clothing Stock and have taken some 275 suits and a 125 overcoats in our Special Brands, Kuppenheimer and Fitform—no better clothing sold anywhere—and Friedmans worsteds, all standard makes. Lots of them new this season's merchandise, and have marked them Specials for this sale. In this lot there are included Young Men's Suits, Men's Suits in Regulars, Longs and Stouts, in Worsteds, Cassimers, New Novelty checks and Cheviots, also some Blacks and Novelty serges. Overcoats in wide range of styles and patterns. Now is the time to buy, don't wait until winter is over. For your convenience, we have arranged these in our cases and on racks all marked special at the following prices.

Suits...

Suits that formerly sold for ~~$30, 27.50 and 25.00~~, now marked special for **$17.75**

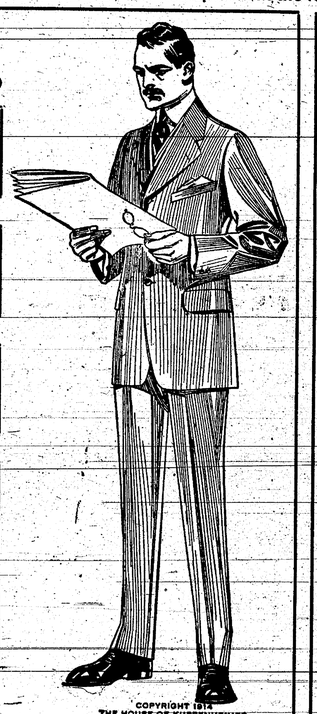
Suits that formerly sold for 22.50, 20.00 and 18.00 now marked special for **$14.75**

Suits that formerly sold for 16.50, $15 and 13.50, now marked special for **$9.75**

Suits that formerly sold for 12.50 and $10, now marked special for **$7.75**

One special lot of suits, mostly small sizes that sold up to $12.50, for **$5.75**

10 per cent Discount on All Serges.



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Overcoats

Overcoats that formerly sold for $25 and 22.50 now marked special for **$16.75**

Overcoats that formerly sold for $20 and 18.00, now marked special for **$13.75**

Overcoats that formerly sold for 16.50 and $15, now marked special for **$10.75**

Overcoats that formerly sold for 13.50 and 12.50 now marked special for **$8.75**

Overcoats that formerly sold for $10 and $8.00, now marked special for **$6.75**

Special prices on fur & sheep lined coats

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HANDKERCHIEFS FOR XMAS
Plain and Initial Cotton, Linen and Silk.
10c, 15c, 25c and 50c
Xmas boxes in Initial hdkfs.

HOW ABOUT A PAIR OF DUTCHESS TROUSERS?
Some special lots to clean up. These are put on tables and marked from
One third to one half off
10 per cent discount on all the new this season's trousers.

MACKINAWS
The ideal cold weather coat for men and boys. Beautiful plaids, plain and fancy mixtures. To clean up the entire line at following prices.

All $3.50 mackinaws for	$2 75
All $5.00 and $4.50 mackinaws	3 75
All $6.00 mackinaws	4 75
All $7.50 mackinaws	5 75
All $8.50 mackinaws	6 75
All $10.06 mackinaws	7 75

UNDERWEAR—SPECIALS

Boy's shirts and drawers heavy fleece lined regular 25c and 30c garments for	15c
Velastic and Derby ribbed 50c val. shirt and drawers	40c
Cooper union suits reg. $2.50 value for	$1.65
Cooper underwear shirts and drawers splendid values at $1.50 for	95c

FLANNEL SHIRTS
Broken lot to clean up browns, gray tans and blue.

Regular $1.00 shirts for	75
Regular $1.25 shirts for	95
Regular $1.50 shirts for	$1 15
Regular $2.00 shirts for	1 35
Regular $2.50 shirts for	1 75
Regular $3.00 shirts for	2 15

Special lot of sweaters to clean up at 1-2 off

GLOVES FOR GIFTS
Nothing more appropriate or appreciated. Silk, Wool, Fur or Chamois lined.
Will exchange if sizes selected are not correct.

Boys' and Children's Suits
Mothers know this is the logical present for the boys, and at special prices too.

All $3.50 suits for	$2.75
All $4.00 and $4.00 suits for	$3.75
All $5.50 and $5.00 suits for	$4.35
All $6.50 and $6.00 suits for	$4 75
All $7.50 and 7.00 suits for	5 75

SPECIAL LOT CAPS
Good warm caps, fur indands. Men's and boys' caps that sold up to 75c your choice TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

HEAVY WORK MITTENS
Everything in our line of work mittens, Reindeer, Horse hide and Calf at ¼ off.

Dress Shirts
Special for Holday Gifts.
New mushroom pleats, percales and madras, and many other choice shirtings. Stiff and French cuffs. Prices:
$1.00 and $1.50

Shoes-Special
(All High Top Shoes)

Regular $3.50 values	$2.35
" $5.00 "	$3.35
" $6.00 "	$4.25

One lot of Walkover and Beacon shoes, narrow toes, Calf skin and patent leather shoes that sold up to $4.00 your choice $2.45.

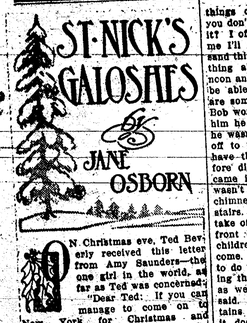
Boy's and Children's Overcoats
Good warm overcoats. Shawl and conversable collar including all the boys new coats for this season.

All $3.50 overcoats	$2.75
All $5.00 and $4.50 overcoats	3.75
All $6.50 and $6.00 overcoats	4.75
All $7.50 and $7.00 overcoats	5.75
All $8.50 and $8.00 overcoats	5.75

GIFTS for him! It's always hard to buy for a man. Let us help you. Would offer as suggestions: Suit, overcoat, fur cap, Stetson hat, grip, umbrella, sweater, mackinaw, shoes, silk hose, bath robes, mufflers, ties, belts, suspenders.

I. Shirley & Co.
HUMBOLDT NEBRASKA

NEOKWEAR of quality that is choice and ever-ware first here. New shapes. An appropriate gift. Wide end. Four in hand, Ascots, Bateings and Tecks. The most complete line we have ever shown.



ST. NICK'S GALOSHES

By JANE OSBORN

ON Christmas eve, Ted Beverly received this letter from Amy Saunders—the one girl in the world, as far as Ted was concerned:

"Dear Ted:: If you can manage to come on to New York for Christmas and have the courage to break the news to brother Bob, all right. I haven't even been able to explain that we are engaged, much less that we were about to be married, but as long as Meg and Bob really like you they can't object. Come in the morning if you can manage, and stop on your way from the station and ask old Doctor Good to drop in for the great event in the afternoon—that will be better than going to his house. I tried to explain to Meg, but you know how excitable she is, and with Christmas coming, and the children's presents, and getting a fake Santa Claus for them, she just hasn't time to listen, and brother Bob is such a tease I haven't the nerve to tell him."

"Great hat!" gasped Ted, jumping up from the dining table, where he had been reading his last letter from Amy over his solitary meal. Hastily paying the waiter, he darted with all speed through the hotel corridor, up to his room. He had written to Amy asking if she couldn't manage to be married during the holidays, but he hadn't supposed she would consent. Now there was no time to be lost, for New York was fourteen hours away.

Ted ran for a messenger boy, telephoned to the office, and when the messenger boy arrived was throwing his necessary belongings into a suitcase.

"Say, boy," he said to the liveried messenger, "I want you to go out and buy a—a wedding ring. Tomorrow being Christmas the stores will be closed and I can't get it then. All the stores are open tonight and bring it to the W. & S. railroad station on the eastbound platform. Here's a dollar for you if you get it there by the eight-three—and be sure and buy the best one the jeweler has."

"What size, sir?" asked the boy grinning.

"That's so—they come in different sizes," responded Ted, excitedly wadding a handful of cravats into his suitcase. "Oh, medium size, any size, only hurry. And if you have time, get some jumping monkeys, and toy balloons, and tin kitchens and things—anything kids will like," he said, handing the boy two ten-dollar bills.

The next morning, after a night in a sleeping car, Ted Beverly was still breathless as he hurried—laden with half-wrapped tin kitchens and various other toys and a suit case—from his taxi up the unpretentious brownstone front of the home of his friend Bob Saunders. Bob was Amy's brother and Amy lived with him and Bob's wife, Meg, and little Bobbie and Peggy.

Mrs. Saunders—Meg—met him at the door.

"How do you do?" she said in the most matter-of-fact tone, just as if she had seen him the day before.

"Come out of the cold. You will be so glad you've come. If those perfectly lovely things are for my children do let me hide them behind the piano. Oh, by the way," she added, lowering her voice, "you have just come in time. I was almost distracted. You always were so obliging. Bob often says that there wasn't a man in college who would help a friend out of a tight place the way you would. I expected the butcher boy would do it, but he's gone to one of those awful barbecues—whatever that is—and I had offered him $2 to do it. Now listen—Oh, here comes Amy and the children, and I told her to be sure to keep them out for two hours. I wonder why she came back so soon. Come, hurry unpack before they see you, and bring your suitcase, please." Ted, although he didn't know whether he was intended to get the butcher boy away from a party or simply to conceal his presence from the children, followed his hostess up to a third story guest room.

"Now, I will tell you," said Meg, closing the door and locking it behind her. "See, I brought your hat and gloves because I knew the children would suspect something if they saw them. I was expecting the butcher's boy—he's just about your build—to play Santa for the children. What you have to do is to dress up in these things—this red suit. It's very thin. I made it myself out of red cotton flannel so I think you can slip it on right over your coat, don't you? And this false face and this nice white beard and these galoshes. They may be hard to walk in, but they look more like Santa than regular shoes. Anyhow, I think they are just nice for Santa Claus."

"Is Amy well?" asked Ted rather pointlessly.

Meg simply nodded her head in the affirmative. She was still thinking about the galoshes. "It's funny how things come in handy, even when you don't want them at the time, isn't it? I often say—but, if you'll excuse me I'll just leave you. I've a thousand things to do and Amy said something about going away this afternoon and having to pack so she won't be able to help me at all. There are some books if you want to read. Bob won't be back till twelve. I told him he would be much more help if he wasn't in the way so he has gone off to the club to smoke. We will have the Santa appearance just before dinner. You can say that you came in the skylight because there wasn't room for your pack in the chimney and that you walked downstairs. Then you can go back and take off your disguise and go out the front door and ring the bell. The children will think you have just come. You were awfully good to offer to do this for me." Meg was unlocking the door and leaving. "You may as well smoke if you want to," she said. "I am going to have those curtains cleaned next week anyway so it doesn't matter if they do smell smoky—"

"You might tell Amy that I am here," said Ted.

"Oh, she doesn't mind the smoke," replied Meg. "Besides, she almost never comes into this room."

Ted felt himself defeated.

For an hour and a half he remained in his solitary confinement and then Meg came again to see that he was properly dressed and to give him the cue for his descent.

"Wait till I get all the way down and then start," she told him.

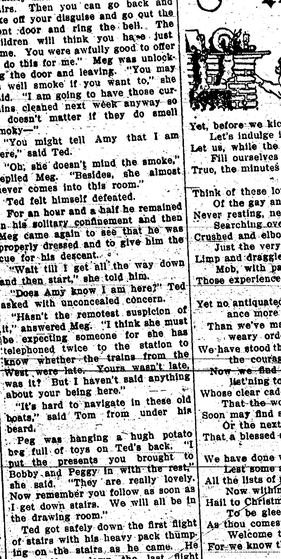
"Does Amy know I am here?" Ted asked with unconcealed concern.

"Hasn't the remotest suspicion of it," answered Meg. "I think she must be expecting someone for she has telephoned twice to the station to know whether the trains from the West were late. Yours wasn't late, was it? But I haven't said anything about your being here."

"It's hard to navigate in these old boots," said Tom from under his beard.

Peg was hanging a hugh potato bag full of toys on Ted's back. "I put the presents you brought to Bobby and Peggy in with the rest," she said. "They are really lovely. Now remember you follow as soon as I get down stairs. We will all be in the drawing room."

Ted got safely down the first flight of stairs with his heavy pack thumping on the stairs as he came. He was halfway down the last flight when he caught a glimpse of Amy's pretty forehead and golden hair. He



"I Put the Presents You Brought in With the Rest."

craned his head, eager to see more, the pack caught for a second against the banisters, he missed his footing in the awkward galoshes, and, with a desperate effort to regain his balance he grasped frantically at the wallpaper. The next thing he knew he was sprawling in a confused jumble of toys and red cotton flannel and white hair and soaking at the foot of the stairs.

"Blame those galoshes!" was his first unceremonious remark as he pulled himself out of the confusion. And there stood Amy, Bob and Mrs. Meg and Bobby and Peggy—all more or less widowed and incredulous.

"Santa fell downstairs; that's all. He isn't used to stairs, you know," said Meg with rare presence of mind and anxious only to preserve her children's faith in the myth of Santa Claus. She hurriedly adjusted the false face that had flopped up in the fall.

"Poor old Santa," said little Peggy, softly patting his arm, and Bobby was eagerly examining the toys that had spilled from the pack.

"Great guns, it's Ted!" began Bob in an aside, but Meg clapped her hand over his mouth.

Meantime Amy was holding a whispered conversation with the confused Santa.

"Why, these are papa's galoshes," said Bobby.

"That's not Santa, at all, anyway," said little Peggy. "It's Mr. Ted Beverly what's going to be our uncle. He's come to marry out Aunt Amy, so there, and he's just dressed up like Santa so's to fool mamma and papa. Aunt Amy told us this morning he was going to marry her this afternoon. Wouldn't Santa laugh if he could see him!"

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The Joys of Christmas Time

By Kennett Harris

Hark! the merry chimes are warning
us that this is Christmas morning,
And it's time that we were rising,
though the hour isn't late.
Still, the kidlets will be flocking, each
to overhaul his stocking,
And there's scads of things we've
got to do that really cannot wait.

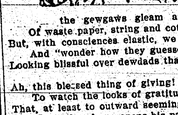
Yet, before we kick the clothes off (quite determined not to doze off),
Let's indulge in dreamy musing on this joyous Christmastide;
Let us, while the bells are pealing, get up some real Christmas feeling,
Fill ourselves with sweet emotions that are not quite cut-and-dried.
True, the minutes fast are gliding, but, consarn 'em, let 'em glide.

Think of these long weeks of waiting, all the glad anticipating
Of the gay and festive season that at last, at last is here;
Never resting, never stopping in our mad career of shopping,
Searching over the ideal, not too cheap and not too dear;
Crushed and elbowed in the reeking crowds, that like ourselves are seeking
Just the very thing of all things that their loved ones most desired.
Limp and draggled then emerging from the pushing, struggling, surging
Mob, with parcels overladen, reaching home at last, dog tired.
Those experiences may be best described as "most all-fired."

Yet no antiquated stoic showed endurance more heroic
Than we've manifested through the
weary ordeal of that time;
We have stood the stress of barter with
the courage of a martyr;
Now we find sweet compensation
Mething to the Christmas chime;
Whose clear cadence, soft and mellow, seems to whisper to a fellow
That the worst is nearly over, that we soon may breathe again,
Soon may find surcease of sorrow, and that, maybe by tomorrow
Or the next day, may be lifted something of this mental strain,
That a blessed sense of rest may soothe the tissues of our brain.

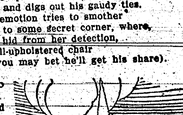
We have done with haste and flurry, no occasion now to worry,
Lest some sensitive relation may have been quite overlooked,
All the lists of names are checked and all the walls with green are decked, and
Now within a few short hours the Christmas dinner will be cooked.
Hail to Christmas! happy season! There is some substantial reason
To be gleeful-at-thy advent—the beginning of the end.
As thou comest wreathed with holly, we can certainly be jolly,
Welcome thee with feast and wassail, and in general unbend,
For we know that we have spent for thee the last cent we can spend!

Now the door bell will cease ringing to
the people who were bringing
An endless string of packages from
morn to dewy eve;
We no longer will be running to conceal those things with cunning,
And we'll lose our wonted air of
having something up our sleeve.
There will be a deuced litter, when



the gewgaws gleam and glitter,
Of waste paper, string and cotton, from the kitchen to the hall;
But, with consciences elastic, we will grow enthusiastic
And "wonder how they guessed," as on the dinner necks we fall.
Looking blissful over dewdads that we didn't want at all.

Ah, this blessed thing of giving! It is half the joy of living
To watch the looks of gratitude and pleasure and surprise
That, at least to outward seeming, are upon loved faces beaming—
As the loved one opens his parcel and digs out his gaudy ties.
And the gentle wife and mother her emotion tries to smother
When conducted by her husband, to some secret corner, where,
As a proof of fond affection, he has hid from her detection,
His gift to her, a cozy, comfy, well-upholstered chair
(Of whose comforts, in the future, you may bet he'll get his share).



Now this Christmas spirit moves us to
sense that it behoves us
To keep Poverty's bare platter and
fill Destitution's cup.
Bring turk and pie and gladness to
the homes of empty sadness!
To help out sweet Christmas charity why would not loosen up?
But it's highly aggravating not to say exasperating,
When we've given most nobly and without thought of stint,
To find out, as we expected, that the modest are neglected
And our princely benefaction hasn't found its way to print.
(Certainly we didn't ask it, but a man might take a hint).

But away with sad reflection! This is no time for dejection.
Merry Christmas, happy Christmas, as we said has come at last!
All the many tribulations, all the trials and vexations
That have crowded thick upon us for the last six weeks, are past.
Not a protest shall be uttered, though the house with toys is cluttered
And the kids are all pounding to the sound of the tattoo;
Lusty lung and larynx voicing the extent of their rejoicing.
We will have to stand the racket now that Christmas day is come.
(Later tone our nervous system at some sanitarium).

Thank the Giver if we're able to sit
'round a well-spread table,
Where the plump white-boosomed
turkey sheds its savor through
the room,
And pudding comes on smoking, and
there's no end to the joking,
And no heart that harbors malice
and no mind clear-cast with gloom,

Let us be profoundly grateful that we have at least a plateful,
Grateful for the pepsin tablets that correct our Christmas cheer;
Hold it as among our mercies if there's coin left in our purses,
Be thankful for those dear to us and those who hold us dear.
(And most supremely thankful Christmas comes but once a year).

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

Axis of the Earth.

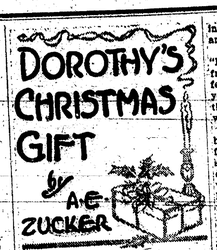
The axis of the earth never has been nor will it ever be in line with what we call the north star. The axis gyrates precisely as does the axis of rotation of a pee top, thus a gyroscope, once in 25,868 years, describing a circle 47 degrees in diameter. But this grand motion that no human could explain until the master of humans—Newton—came and explained has absolutely nothing to do with changes of the seasons here on earth. Changes of the terrestrial seasons are caused by the inclination of the earth's axis of rotation to the plane of its orbit and to its annual revolution around the sun.—New York American.

Local and Standard Time.

What is called standard time that is, railroad time, is uniform within each of the four sections into which the country is divided from east to west. And each section differs from that next to it by exactly one hour. Local time—that is, sun time, is faster or slower than standard time, according to locality. Standard time is four minutes slower than true local time at New York, sixteen minutes slower than local time at Indianapolis, ten minutes slower at Chicago, one minute faster at St. Louis, nineteen minutes faster at Kansas City and ten minutes faster at San Francisco.—Philadelphia Press.

DOROTHY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

by A. E. ZUCKER



SAY, believe, me, the fellows were glad to see me back again," said George Porter to the family at the dinner table, "Professor Farr was glad to see me back, too," said I looked like a college man, and all the fellows said I had changed a great deal since September."

George had just arrived a few hours before for his first vacation back from college. He had, indeed, been very anxious to get home again among his old friends. The weary hours on the train he had whiled away by telling the other boys about all the dances he was going to attend with Dorothy Smyth, "some classy girl from Bryn Mawr."

In the course of the dinner Doctor Porter could not but take down his son a little. The all-important fraternity man was roasted considerably for his overbearing manner. However, George took it all with the stoic dignity of the captain of the freshman football team. As a matter of fact dad sank considerably in his son's estimation.

After dinner George's older sister Mary asked him whether he was going to call up Dorothy for the Christmas dance at the Hadley's.

"Aw, pshaw, here a fellow works his head off at school," said George in his best blase, "he comes home for a little rest, and then you expect him to dance. And half the girls at school have it on Dorothy anyhow."

"What are you going to give her for Christmas?" said Mary, hiding a smile, for she knew just how George felt about Dorothy.

"Gee, I never thought about that; and I've but ten cents to my name." This last statement showed just how good a time he had with his fraternity brothers the last days before vacation.

"Make it C. O. D., Georgie. Call on dad; he'll give all you'll need."

"Not on your life," came back George, "a college man must be able to shift for himself. Why, half the fellows work their way. I'll go out to earn the money myself tomorrow. Besides, I've been roasted enough."

True to his word George Porter was out early the next morning looking for remunerative toil. A window-card in a large cafeteria, "Help Wanted," arrested his attention. He strolled up to the fat proprietor, seated behind the cash register, and honored him by offering him a college man's services.

"Any experience in the kitchen?" he was asked.

In spite of the fact that the total of George's kitchen experience consisted of a few evening's fudge-making at Dorothy's, he said boldly, "I sure have."

"Where?"

This confused him a little. "Aw—er—at a friend's last winter."

"So you've been at Friend's cafe? Well, I'll take you. A dollar and a half a day and meals. Just go to the kitchen and get a white coat."

George had bluffed and he was going to make good the bluff. He rushed around at a great speed sending the soiled dishes to the kitchen. Accidently he picked up half a piece of lemon pie the owner of which had put down to the ice water faucet to replenish her glass. "Wait a minute with my pie, if you please," said the old maid victim of George's zeal, "I won't take anything back out of the mess on your tray, either. You go and get me another at your expense."

The hero of many a football battle here showed a yellow streak. He bought the pie for the injured guest. Probably due to his anger over "the old hen" he next scattered the silver all over the floor. Without the least thought of sanitation he replaced it on the stand. Suddenly the boss told him to carry all the silver to the kitchen to have it washed. Here the waiters were going to give him a hot reception, "Why didn't you just take it to the kitchen and back. The guests would have thought it was clean, but now they kicked to the boss. Take a boy he has no idea of cleanliness."

Christmas shoppers coming into the cafeteria reminded George of his gift. One dollar-fifty was not much, but he would not ask dad for more under any consideration. Finally he decided on something that has been the last resource of many a young man—a box of candy.

The whole day with soiled dishes, half-consumed food, and scolding was bad enough, but the worst came when two of George's pals came in during the afternoon. Like a maiden surprised at her dip in the spring, George went into hiding. The manager happened to see him ducking behind the counter, and asked him, what ailed him.

"Pa, don't let them see me!" said George.

"Who? Are the police after ye?" said the manager and grabbed him by the collar.

This was too much for George. He bowled over the manager and rushed into the kitchen. His friends laughed and thought their part.

The manager followed George. "Him," he sneered. "Some of your friends from the swell side of the fence. Well, Archibald, you can hide your pretty face in the kitchen after this. Just go and work the dishwasher."

George never had been so mad in his life. He would have "busted the fathead's bean," but for Dorothy's sake he stayed. Besides he was no quitter, but worked like a hero at whatever work he had set out to do. No Satan in the inferno could have felt more anger at the sinners he was immersing in the fiery pools than George did toward the innocent dishes of which he immersed bucket after bucket in the patent dish-washer to the impatient shouts of the girls, "Shoot more dishes, Archibald!"

Finally at six o'clock, tired and sweated, George left the place. He felt just a bit doubtful about his chances; "What would she say?"

When George was about to leave Dorothy at the door of the Smyth mansion after the dance on Christmas night, she turned to him to say, "Of all my presents I liked your box of candy best. It was the sweetest thing. And Donald says he saw you working for it. You shouldn't go to so much trouble just for me, George."

"Trouble, Dorothy? Don't mention it." And with somewhat of an effort he added, "I had lots of fun; besides, I was working for you."

Dorothy's head sank just a little lower.

"Dorothy," said George, softly, "couldn't I work for you all my life?"

George placed his hands on Dorothy's fur cap and pressed back gently. Her head rose slowly and their lips met for one long second.

Then George fastened his fraternity pin on her gown, the emblem which the rules permitted to be given only to "fiancees and wives."

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Spell of Christmas.

Once more, we are under the spell of Christmas. We cannot be sour or irritable or pessimistic, do our utmost. We have been subjected to a subtle touch of gladness; kind thoughts are circulating with fullness and vigor through all the avenues of the mind; we are elated, even jubilant, ready for laughter and tears, sympathetic with the children in their glee, tender toward the poor and forlorn, strangely accessible to life's best memories, reverent toward religion and, almost willing to do to church. All this may seem to our pagan mind as foolish as a revival of religion, something inconsistent with proper economic austerity, a senseless revel of humanity at the expense of the moods, habits, and rules of solid business. Nevertheless, here we are, pounded into submission and sympathy, overcome for a few hours or days by the tides of an ideal existence.—George A. Gordon, in Atlantic Monthly.

Would Spoil the Show.

"I is grieved to see dishyere feelin' ob selfishness croppin' out in ouh preparations fob de Christmas cel'bration," said Parson Snowball. "Brudder Bentlegg, who insists on bein' de Santa Ob de 'casion, is er good man on er true one, but lan' sakes! he oughter know dat whenst he go prancin' 'bout dat tree wif dem bowlegs o' his'n, dey ain't a chile in dis ch'ch what swine b'lieve he evah 'sided from any chimbly wif sech er handicap. No, suh. Hit des gwine spile all de romance er de 'fair, an' I grieves ter see Brudder Bentlegg actin' de hawg, des 'cause he got de call fo' Santa Claus suit fin de comin' 'casion."

What Interested Him.

Mr. Squiggs—I hear that Professor Wiseman, the prophet, has decided that the world will come to an end next Christmas day.

Tommy Squiggs—Before or after dinner, pa?

Why He Changed.

Madge—I thought you and George were going skating.

Marjorie—So we were, but when he saw I had my hat trimmed with mistletoe he asked me to go for a sleigh ride.

"I Sure Have."

THE NORRIS STORE

Invites you to inspect their stock before making your Christmas purchases.
Useful articles that are desirable at this time of the year we think are the things to buy and we call your attention to our line of
Men's and Boys' Caps, Ladies' and Men's House Slippers, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Gloves and Mittens, Neckwear, Kerchiefs, Suspenders, Towels, Table Damask, Napkins, Bed Quilts, Blankets etc.
Dependable merchandise at the lowest possible cost.

C. I. NORRIS

Henry Stemper of Bellwood was a business visitor here.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Carmichael Notwithstanding the snowy weather a crowd was present and an interesting meeting held after which a bountiful lunch was served.

Winter is really here, the first snow of the season came Dec. 8 th. and if it keeps on Santa will have a chance to use his sleigh.

Mrs Harold Smith and children of University Place are visiting at the home of her parents, Dr and Mrs McCrea and other relatives.

Little Anna, the three year old daughter of Mr and Mrs John Hedrick is reported much better from a severe attack of membranus croup

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy — Mothers' Favorite

I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. It always stops them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial. For sale by all dealers.

A surprise party was given at the home of Miss Alice Colling Wednesday evening in honor of her birthday. A very pleasant time was spent.

Mrs. Jeff Jobs and son Ray visited over Sunday with her brother John Fulton.

Mrs. Loving from Atchison to visit Ado.

Miss Ellen Heer of Humbold spent Sunday with home folks.

Andy Hanna and family returned Monday from the west, where they have lived for several years.

Ray Warner returned Monday afternoon from Peru where he has been working.

Mrs Stockmán left Sunday for an extended visit in Kansas City.

Roy Norris came in from Uptown Wyo, Monday for a short visit with relatives.

Mrs Josie Kuntz of Crab Orchard is a guest of relatives here this week

Don't neglect the children's photos bring them in Wednesday if they are well. Wilson's studio.

If you know your self to be indebted to us, please make settlement before Dec. 20th. O D Tibbets

Attention! All correspondence, locals and ads must reach this office by Tuesday night or Wednesday morning to insure publication.

For all kinds of work call on Mrs Fielder.

Dont forget the poultry show at Pawnee City Dec. 16-17- 18

CEMENT WORK

For all kinds of Cement work see A. H. Croley, Table Rock Nebr.

For a nice easy shave, a smooth hair-cut a shampoo or face massage try Roy Dunn at the White Barber Shop west of Post-office.

FORSALE—Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Cheeseman 143 East 44 stteet New York City, New York

Sick Headache

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes " About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remenies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend adyised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time For sale by all dealers.

Drainage Statement.

Financial Statement of Drainage District No 1 of Pawnee County Neb to the land owners and tax payers of said district.

The board of Supervisors submit the following statement of its receipts and expenses from November 26th 1913 up to and including December 31st 1914.

Receipts.

November 26. 1913. Balance in Bank	$1159.20
Dicem ber 3, 1914 Received of Co. Treasurer	200
Total	1359.20

Expenditures

March 24, 1914 Frank Feriel work on dam	100.00
March 24, Argus printing	12.00
" " " R R Mahan clerk fees	8.50
" " " C H Mitchell deepning ditch	325.00
April 27 James Rist over assessment refunded	11.46
May 4 Kelliger and Feineau legal expenses	11.50
July 29 H C Lindsey costs in supreme court	100.75
July 29 W H Kelligar legal expenses	10.00
Sept 2 Story and Story right of way and consequential damages for Bryan McCourt	462.00
Nov. 30 C H Mitchell work deepening ditch	75.00
Nov 30 Frank Fritch interest	120.00
" " C Lionberger board meetings	12.00
Nov 30 W C Fellers board meetings, auto hire and hall rent	22.00
Nov 30 A J Kovanda board meetings etc	14.10
Nov 30 E D Howe board meetings, and secretary ink	18.00
Nov 30 A B Keim legal service	88.00
Total	$846.88
Balance	18.89

E D Howe Secretary

Sick Two Years With Indigestion "For two years I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio " Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.

THE RURAL CHURCH

THE FARMERS THE CUSTODIANS OF THE NATION'S MORALITY.

Co-operation of Church, School and Press Essential to Community Building.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The church, the press and the school form a triple alliance of progress that guides the destiny of every community, state and nation. Without them civilization would wither and die and through them life may attain its greatest blessing, power and knowledge. The farmers of this nation are greatly indebted to this social triumvirate for their uplifting influence, and on behalf of the American plowmen I want to thank those engaged in these high callings for their able and efficient service, and I shall offer to the press a series of articles on co-operation between these important influences and the farmers in the hope of increasing the efficiency of all by mutual understanding and organized effort. We will take up first, the rural church.

The Farmers Are Great Church Builders.

"The American farmer is the greatest church builder the world has ever known. He is the custodian of the nation's morality; upon his shoulders rests the "ark of the covenant" and he is more responsive to religious influences than any other class of citizenship.

The farmers of this nation have built 120,000 churches at a cost of $750,000,000, and the annual contribution of the nation toward all church institutions approximates $200,000,000 per annum. The farmers of the United States build 22 churches per day. There are 20,000,000 rural church communicants on the farm, and 54 per cent of the total membership of all churches reside in the country.

The farm is the power-house of all progress and the birthplace of all that is noble. The Garden of Eden was in the country and the man who would get close to God must first get close to nature.

The Functions of a Rural Church.

If the rural churches today are going to render a service which this age demands, there must be co-operation between the religious, social and economic life of the community.

The church to attain its fullest measure of success must enrich the lives of the people in its community in terms; it must build character; develop thought and increase the efficiency of human life. It must serve the social, business and intellectual, as well as the spiritual and moral side of life. If religion does not make a man more capable, more useful and more just, what good is it? We want a practical religion, one we can live by and farm by, as well as die by.

Power and Business Churchman.

Blizzard is that rural community which has but one plath of worship. While competition is the life of trade, it is death to the rural church and moral starvation to the community. Petty sectarianism is a decided thief; blights the life, and the church prejudice saps the vitality, of many communities. An over-churched community is a crime against religion, a serious handicap to society and a useless tax upon agriculture.

While denominations are essential and church pride commendable, the high teaching of universal Christianity must prevail if the rural church is to

NOTICE

All those knowing themselves to be back on subscription, please remit at once, so the Editor can enjoy a happy Xmas.

fulfill its mission to agriculture.

We frequently have three or four churches in a community which is not able to adequately support one. Small congregations attend services once a month and all fail to perform the religious functions of the community. The division of religious forces and the breaking into fragments of moral efforts is ofttimes little less than a calamity and defeats the very purpose they seek to promote.

The church to attain its fullest measure of success must enrich the lives of the people in its community in terms; it must build character; develop thought and increase the efficiency of human life. It must serve the social, business and intellectual, as well as the spiritual and moral side of life. If religion does not make a man more capable, more useful and more just, what good is it? We want a practical religion, one we can live by and farm by, as well as die by.

WEST TABLE ROCK

Mrs Binder was on the sick list last week.

Laura Sisko came home with her teacher Miss Velma Kent and spent the night one day last week.

Some of our farmers are busy threshing corn fodder and sawing wood.

Mrs Brown of Courtland Nebr visited her little nieces at the J. D. Cox home a few days last week.

Geo Kents have moved into their new house now, which is one of the nicest country homes, with all of the modern conveniences.

Quite a turn out at the Farmers Union meeting Friday night.

Edna Herrick visited at Lotta Woods Saturday night.

Kyle Curry of Burchard visited Charlie Bosley over Saturday and Sunday.

The young people of the neighborhood were entertained Saturday night with a party at Mr Bosleys, all report a good time.

Miss Phelps of Falls City was a Sunday visitor at Wm Binders.

Resolutions Of Sympathy.

Whereas death has suddenly called from earth the soul of Bro. C. S. Wood to eternity the good citizen christian man and our personal friend leaving desolate a happy home breaking these family ties that have long been loving and binding force between husband and wife and children, therefore,

Be it resolved that the sympathy of the members of this chapter is hereby extended to his wife and children in their hour of sorrow and bereavement, with the hope that these words feeble and inefficient though they may be comforting to his dear ones be it further

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and a copy of them be spread upon our records and one copy sent to the Argus for publication.

Comm { Anna Kovanda / Lillie Parker / May S Glenn

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our brother C. S. Wood and where as in his death his family has lost a faithful husband and loving father, and the community one of its best citizens

Therefore be it resolved by Table Rock Lodge No 108 A. F. & A. M. That we tender the family our heart felt sympathy in this their hour of affliction.

That a copy of these resolution be furnished the family and also that they be printed in The Table Rock Argus and spread at large upon the records of the lodge.

Comm { C. W. Clark / Al Parker / C. H. Barnard

NOTICE.

To all members of the anti-stealing protective association against chicken thieves will meet at the town hall in Table Rock on Saturday December 12th at 1 p. m. Called meeting by W. A Frank, President.

Mr and Mrs Mosher of Fort Scott Kas visited at the W. A. Frank home last week.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Paid In, $50,000 • Surplus, $10,000

Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on all points in Europe. Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance, written at lowest rates.

Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska.

Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, C. D. MILLER N. V. DAVIS, C. J. WOOD, President Vice Presidents Cashier

Something Wrong.

From the office window of the Evening Hollet, in the gay and brilliant metropolis, the staff funny man scowled with vexation. "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?" he sighed. "I had my grist set up in 17 different styles and sizes of type today, and still it isn't humorous."

When Man Made a Mistake.

According to a certain biologist, man made a mistake when, centuries ago, he changed himself from a quadruped to a biped, the contention being that many present day ills are due to carrying the spine in an upright position when it was intended to be carried horizontally.

Something in That, Too.

That more men fail as grocers than in any other retail trade is illustrated by Harvard experts to bad bookkeeping, but the fact that many people would rather pay for millinery or whisky than settle their grocery bills has something to do with it.

The State Bank of Table Rock.

FINE FEATHERS

Novelized from Eugene Walter's Drama by the same name

By WEBSTER DENISON

ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCENES FROM THE PLAY

Copyright A.C.McClurg & Co. 1914.

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new bungalow—$60 down, balance same as rent!—on Staten Island. Mrs. Collins, a neighbor, calls before the household goods are set in order. Sprink, Dick Meade, newspaper man, cynic, socialist, takes dinner and spends the night. The Reynolds seem comfortable in their home, but with a hint of loneliness. Jane Reynolds goes to a city matinee with Mrs. Collins, and by her companion's advice pretends sickness to cover her neglect to provide dinner for Bob. Jane, confessing, is forgiven for shamming. Dick arrives with delicatessen forage. Dick warns Bob against John Brand. Bob's old schoolmate, a member of "the system," who is expected to call. Jane confesses that the money for the butcher's bill has gone for a new hat. Bob pleasantly upbraids her of the "balance same as rent." Dick preaches socialism. Brand, the philanthropic member of "the system" calls.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"The modern business man," said Reynolds, "is something of an enigma to me. I have never been able to figure out just exactly what he is."

"That is obvious, Bob. You wouldn't be living here if you had. Maybe I can show you. I want to put you on the inside where you will be looking out, instead of always on the outside looking in. Now, the United Construction company makes the sacrifice of paying you something every week, doesn't it?"

"Yes, but I hope they don't look at it in that light."

"How much do you get?"

"Twenty-five dollars."

"What's your position?"

"I'm a chemist at the head of their testing department. Not very important, is it?"

"To you and me now," Brand answered quickly, "it's very important. Your company has the contract for the Pecos River dam job, hasn't it?"

"Yes."

"It also contemplates other conservation work both in Pennsylvania and the West, with a good chance of getting it."

"I believe that's right."

"This Pecos job is a big contract?"

"One of the biggest we ever had."

"I suppose one of the most important things you do is to test the cement as to its solidifying quality."

"Yes, that's my work. I have an assistant who looks after the steel. The cement is the most important part of the job."

"How close can you approximate the endurance of cement?"

"It's part of my duty to know the difference in grades. For instance, the ordinary Portland that is put up in most work ought to hold tight a hundred years. There is a closer process of refinement that would extend the life another fifty years."

"Exactly. Now, it's that closer process of refinement that I want to talk to you about." Brand crossed the room and stood facing Reynolds. He took out a pencil. "Here are the specifications of the Pecos job. I am furnishing the cement."

"Yes?"

"Yes, I'm the Hudson Cement company. We have this contract, Bob, and this closer refinement of the cement you were speaking of is called for in the specifications. Now, on this job alone, it will mean an extra expense to us of something like two hundred thousand dollars. It's very problematical in my mind whether that same extra expense will increase the life of the cement five years, no matter how you chemist boys figure and potter. Anyway, it won't be over twenty-five years. I don't know who got up these specifications, but in my mind he is pretty much of a dreamer or fool. Now for the kick-off. Here's my chance to give you and your wife that big boost—make you both financially independent, get you out from under obligation, and, at the same time, help myself."

"That's kind of you. It'll make her very happy."

Brand concealed a smile. "As I told you," he continued, "that closer process of refinement is called for in the specifications, but—Bob — what we want is to have the tests go through on our regular cement—the ordinary grade—the same we sell everybody. If you save that two hundred thousand dollars for me I think a fair division of that saving is to give you forty thousand dollars."

"But there's the government inspector!" said Reynolds. "I'm only under him."

"Don't you worry about anybody but yourself. I want to help you, but I'm a business man and there'll be no loose ends."

"But it's stealing."

"No, it's business."

"If I did that, I'd be a thief."

"Bob, thief is a nasty word, and it's used altogether too carelessly these days. Now, I'm not here to teach any moral lessons or anything like that, but are you doing any harm in accepting this? No, you're doing what any successful business man would do. You're taking a chance of making forty thousand dollars. And why? Because you're cheating the people? No, because the dam will fall down? Certainly not. The dam will last a hundred years. Now, a lot of public improvements are put up to last one hundred years, and you know their history. They're generally torn down in twenty. And this particular dam is not half big enough for the requirements. The chances are it will be rebuilt in less than twenty-five years. It's a case of penny wise and pound foolish so far as the appropriation goes, and you know it."

"But I tell you it's graft."

"No, it's taking advantage of the foolish and incompetent specifications made for this job. Why, it's not even sharp practise. It's making money on another man's mistake. It's picking up the loose ends of a business deal and putting them in your pocket, and believe me, it's the loose ends that have made the American millionaire."

"Is that the secret?"

"Certainly. Why, it's the same opportunity that would come to you if you were walking across a farm, kicked up some dirt and discovered gold. Would you go to the owner of the farm and say: 'There's gold on your land; I hope it makes you rich.' Certainly not. You'd buy the farm. You might stake him to the potatoes, but you'd take the gold. What the devil is the matter with you fellows who are always wanting your heart and souls out for twenty-five dollars a week because of your Sunday school notions? Here's an opportunity right in your hand. Don't let it go by. Take advantage of it."

"Not me, Brand."

"All right. We can get along without our end of that particular profit, even if it is a useless waste. Waste. I tell you, and nothing else. But Bob, you can't get along without the forty thousand, and let me tell you something; labor doesn't make money; toil doesn't make money—for the toiler. The only thing that makes money is money, and if you haven't some of it to turn over and make into some more, you're going to work for somebody else all your life. That's the toiler's job. Now, be sensible. Take this and stop worrying."

"John, I'm afraid you have got this the wrong house. It's true I haven't got anything but twenty-five dollars a week—that I haven't paid for this home, which you say you partly own, and for which you so kindly overcharged me. But this time I've got a wife to take care of and can't even buy her the pretty things she wants. But supposing I take your money. What is the price I pay for it? My conscience. I'd have money in the bank, but fear and dread of God in my heart."

"Fear, diddlesticks! It's not fear in your heart, but cold chill in your feet, that's worrying you. What you need, Bob, is nerve, and—money. Good old American eagles are the greatest nerve builders in the world."

"I know it, but I want to get mine in the daylight like a white man; not in the dark like a footpad."

"Well, you're mighty particular about yourself. Suppose you don't think of some one else. How about your wife? Don't you think you might do something for her? If you were taking one nickel from the people, or stealing a cent, I wouldn't argue with you, but you're not. You're simply taking advantage of another man's blunder. You can't stop that blunder; you can't go to that man and have the specifications changed. But you can take this money and put your wife in a better position. If you don't do it, it's your own fault. Bob, if you stick to these specifications you're throwing that two hundred thousand dollars and your share of it away, just as if you dropped it in the river. I'm showing you how you can save forty thousand dollars. But, no, you won't do it. Instead of that you talk about grafting and stealing and conscience, and all of the gibberish you find in the socialistic literature. Now, I'm telling you straight; you're throwing away an opportunity that may never come to you again. You're stepping right over the gold on the farm and you're handing it to somebody else. Oh, I'm so sorry."

The sudden entrance of his wife prevented a reply by Reynolds. Both men rose to their feet. Bob, in the height of his moral combat with Brand, had almost forgotten her proximity. He had not noticed that the door to their room was slightly ajar. Brand had, and in his peroration, as it were, when he saw that Reynolds showed no sign of accepting his offer, he had purposely raised his voice so that she could hear. Jane extended her hand as her husband presented the millionaire, and she smiled a welcome.

"I couldn't help but hear," she said, "and I thought I had better let you know. Am I in the way?"

"Not at all," Brand promptly answered. "You see, Mrs. Reynolds, Bob and I are old friends, and I would like to be counted among his wife's friends also."

"Thank you. I can believe that." She turned a more serious face to her husband. "Bob," she asked quietly, don't you think you had better consider what Mr. Brand said?"

"Now, Jane, please!" he exclaimed. "I'm glad to have your advice in all things, but I cannot have you interfere in this case. You don't—"

Jane made no response. Her husband's answer permitted none. It cut like a knife and brought the blood rushing to her cheeks; blood that

"Bob and I Are Old Friends and I Would Like to Be Counted Among His Wife's Friends Also."

seemed to forsake the heart, leaving it chilled, and beat the brain with rebellious and alien thoughts.

"I cannot have you interfere." It was the first time he had ever used such terms. They sounded like the clarion notes of a trumpet. The walls received them and hurled them back to her; walls that recalled her long hours of loneliness; hard walls, cold walls, cheap walls; walls that she had fought with; bare walls, that after days of toil she had embellished with inexpensive prints and such knick-knacks as a woman's taste can summon; walls that reflected their poverty and her struggle against it.

"I cannot have you interfere." The words burned and rankled. They scorched her flushed cheeks and pounded her temples. They pierced her brain; they ran thumping and bumping down her spine and left it stiff and cold.

She drew herself up to her full height and stood regarding the two men in silence. Unconsciously they realized that she was very beautiful, like some aristocratic animal at bay, startled, but not frightened. Her eyes traveled from one to the other; to the immaculate Brand, in his proper evening clothes, stamped with the indelible mark of success, to the shoddy, but virtuous Reynolds, flaunting the face of failure. Despite the simple severity of her own dress, a blouse affair of blue serge, much worn, but endowed with such charm as an impeccable woman must impart, she looked more the mate of the millionaire than of the humbler man.

Brand, with his quick grasp of human nature and human passions, read the meaning of those glances. He read the mind in which now flashed the vision of her incongruous life; the life of a queenly woman lived in the environment of the bourgeois; he read scorn for the exacting demands of that life; inherent aversion to its petty economies and sacrifices; and he read, too, behind the firm lines of a pretty mouth, the stability and strength of character that had enabled her to combat those conditions. Here was a woman, he realized, who was a fitting companion and an efficient colleague for a man like himself; a woman who would walk hand in hand with Ambition, meet the test and revel in the reward. She loved her husband, and love, the great leveler of all caste, spanning all chasms, filling in the little voids in each hiatus, had held her down to Reynolds' level and made her what she was—a true and loyal and a sympathetic wife. Now, that Reynolds was so plebeian; he was of good stock; well educated, industrious, honest and lovable. Mentally, he was of true steel, big and solid; ready to withstand the world's rebuffs. But the keen intellect of his wife was of a finer mold; steel, too, but tempered, not only to repel, but to strike back and cut through.

There came to Brand, now, as there had come to Jane the full force of Reynolds' gaucherie — "I cannot have you interfere"—truculent, calamitous phrase that stung and wounded and broke down the sympathetic bonds of forbearance. He saw them strike and saw her harden to repel them. The man of the world smiled; smiled within himself, but not for them; smiled at poor Reynolds, for whose welfare he was so solicitous; smiled at his own success and stepped toward his coat and hat. His work, the system's work, was done.

CHAPTER VII.

A Conspiracy and a Discovery.

In a luxurious suite on the seventeenth floor of one of lower Manhattan's office buildings, the president of the Hudson Cement company sat at his mahogany desk. He glanced thurriedly through a collection of letters that his secretary had selected from a larger mass as worthy of his chief's personal attention. He came at length to one addressed in a feminine hand. It was marked personal and the seal was unbroken. He opened it and read:

My Dear Mr. Brand:

Your kind note received, and I assure you that its contents are fully appreciated. I quite agree with you that Mr. Reynolds does not realize the magnanimity of your offer, or the opportunity it affords. Bob is an able worker and a good husband, but he is also a dreamer. I believe, and I want you to know I believe, that your attempt to help him is disinterested. I know that forty thousand dollars or two hundred thousand does not mean much to a man of your position and financial standing, and that you are going out of your way to lift a friend out of a narrow, hopeless channel of mere existence. We can, as you say, enter into a little conspiracy to aid him; to bring him to his senses in spite of himself and his deluded ideas. With that end in view I can willingly be a party to it, and I shall be most glad to see you any afternoon and perfect the plot.

Sincerely yours,
JANE REYNOLDS.

This letter was in response to one Brand had written expressing his regret at Reynolds' "foolish attitude," and suggesting that they "conspire" to make him reconsider his decision. The reply had come without delay, and he saw that he was to have a willing ally. He pressed a button at his left and a young man entered from an adjoining room.

"Just a minute, Radcliffe," said the millionaire as he dashed off a few words on a telegraph blank. "Have this sent at once and if there is any business this afternoon that requires immediate attention refer it to Mr. Burns. I will not return after luncheon. Telephone for the car."

He put on his automobile coat and cap and went out. After he had dined—luncheon meant a substantial repast for Brand—he headed for Staten Island and arrived at the Reynolds' cottage a few minutes after the telegram had been delivered. Mrs. Reynolds answered his knock. She was dressed in the best that her meager wardrobe would afford for the occasion. A mackintosh served as a blouse apron and she wore a modest tam-o'-shanter or skating cap. Mrs. Collins had been impressed into service as a chaperon. When summoned by Jane to enact the role she had become duly excited over the prospect of riding in a limousine with the millionaire owner. Quite knowingly she had winked the other eye when told that the trip was for purely business reasons and that there was no occasion to dress up. She had hurried home and made a more elaborate toilet than her neighbor. She donned her best coat and a large hat, then hastily essayed a rejuvenating touch to the make-up. She came with the result that the attempt was quite obvious even if the accomplishment fell short.

Jane greeted Brand most cordially. "Your telegram came only a half hour ago," she told him. "I had no idea you would be so prompt in getting to work. But I guess we are ready. Mrs. Collins will accompany me."

Brand detected a grudging nod toward Mrs. Collins.

"Delighted, I'm sure," he answered in an attempt at cordiality. "There'll be plenty of room for her in the tonneau."

He was as good as his word. He led Mrs. Collins to the back of the huge eight-passenger car, assisted Jane to the front seat and ordered the chauffeur to await his return.

"I'm going to run it myself," he told Jane. "There aren't many policemen over here and I like a little excitement once in a while. It won't interfere with our talk."

He threw down the clutch and opened the muffler, sending the big machine off with a chug and a jump. They reached the main road and the car settled down into the steady but exhilarating gait of a trained thoroughbred. Brand looked at his guest.

"It was mighty fine of you to send that note," he said. "Some women wouldn't; they would have misunderstood me, but you're too big for that. And I admire you for it. You know, I was so eager to help Bob, and now that I've seen you I want to help you, too. I've got a wife and three children, Mrs. Reynolds, and all of the necessities and some of the luxuries have made our home life very beautiful. There's no sense in my going on and spanning all chasms, filling in the little voids in each hiatus, had held her down to Reynolds' level and made her what she was—a true and loyal and a sympathetic wife. Now, that Reynolds was so plebeian; he was of good stock; well educated, industrious, honest and lovable. Mentally, he was of true steel, big and solid; ready to withstand the world's rebuffs. But the keen intellect of his wife was of a finer mold; steel, too, but tempered, not only to repel, but to strike back and cut through.

There came to Brand, now, as there had come to Jane the full force of Reynolds' gaucherie — "I cannot have you interfere"—truculent, calamitous phrase that stung and wounded and broke down the sympathetic bonds of forbearance. He saw them strike and saw her harden to repel them. The man of the world smiled; smiled within himself, but not for them; smiled at poor Reynolds, for whose welfare he was so solicitous; smiled at his own success and stepped toward his coat and hat. His work, the system's work, was done.

CHAPTER VII.

A Conspiracy and a Discovery.

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"I suppose your wife has just every thing in the world, hasn't she?"

"Everything I can give her. She would attend to that if I didn't. She has been intellect of his wife was of a finer

Save money

by drinking delicious Van Houten's Rona Cocoa instead of health-harming coffee. Today—big red half-pound can—25c

SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Sold at the best stores everywhere. If your dealer cannot supply, we will gladly assist you. Illustrated folder on request.

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173 Broadway New York

Useful Artificial Arms

Write for free catalog "B 10."

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Florida Chicken Farms

8 acres for $150, $10 cash, $1 per month. A money maker. Near big Jacksonville market. Driving distance from Jacksonville. 6 years development; 700 families receiving letters; schools, churches, telephones, roads, etc. GUARANTEE by reliable company. Write for literature.

JACKSONVILLE HEIGHTS IMPROVEMENT CO.
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

PRECEDENT HAD BEEN SET

Youthful Logician Could Not See Why He Should Not Follow His Father's Course.

Who can tell the working of children's minds, or how, all unwittingly, we may make ourselves appear unjust in our dealings toward them?

This was brought home to Mr. Heswit the other day as he took his young hopeful, aged six, for a constitutional. The youngster was evidently thinking hard, for he was silent—which was unusual.

"Daddy," he said, looking up suddenly, "I think I want to get married!"

"Do you, my son? And who to, may I ask?" answered the proud parent, looking at him.

"I want to marry granny."

"Do you, indeed? And do you think I would let you marry my mother—eh?"

"Well, why shouldn't I?" retorted the tender logician. "You married mine, didn't you!"—Dallas News.

Youthful Son's Gratitude.

The Martins were on a trip covering a period of three or four weeks. They left at home Master Edward Martin, aged eight years, to whom his father wrote nearly every day. In each letter was enclosed a shining silver dime. Five or six of these dimes had been sent to Master Edward without any acknowledgment of the generosity. They came this brief and to-the-point missive:

"Dear Father: Every time you have wrote to me since you went away you put a dime in your letter. Please write oftener to Your loving son,

"Edward."

Extravagant.

Clerk—Mr. Goldbug, as I am to marry, I would like more salary.

Boss—How much more do you want?

Clerk—Ten dollars a week.

Boss—My gracious! How many women are you going to marry?

Many things are well done that are not worth doing.

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone development may evenly balance.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

was originated to supply, in proper proportion, the very elements required by the human body for growth and repair.

To supply children a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast regularly, is to start them on the road to sturdy health.

"There's a Reason"

for

Grape-Nuts

Sold by grocers.

THINGS TO KEEP IN MIND

Four Hints That Will Be Found Well Worth While Fasting in Your Scrap Book.

Not a crumb of bread should be wasted. Hard crusts can be dried in the oven and turned into rich bread crumbs. Stale pieces soaked with boiling water and a little milk make excellent bread pudding.

To Keep Flies Away.—When you have finished with the kitchen fire for cooking purposes take some fine coal dust, put it in a strong brown paper bag, damp it and put it on the top of the fire. The latter will burn slowly for hours.

To Keep the Yolks Fresh.—Yolks of eggs can be kept fresh for many days. Put about three tablespoonfuls of water into a basin, drop in the yolks and leave in a cool place.

The Cook Book.—A small piece of glass placed over a cookery book when the family open on the table keeps it open and enables the cook to read the recipe without handling the book with sticky fingers. A glass from a photo frame or small picture would do.

How to Keep Your Cake.

Cakes that contain a great deal of fruit and spice or nuts develop a fine flavor as they are kept—in fact, a nut cake is not at its best for at least a week after baking, and a cake that contains much fruit and spice is better when it is at least a month old.

If you pack a cake fresh from the oven in brown sugar, it will keep fresh almost as long as you wish—for two months, or even more.

Another plan is to take a cake still warm from the oven, and ice it lightly with any simple, quickly made icing just scraped over the surface; or brush it over with a heavy sugar sirup, then set it in the cake box with a jelly glass or other small vessel half filled with water, or two or three green apples cut into halves or quarters. The water or the moisture of the apples keeps the cake from becoming dry.—Youth's Companion.

Delicious Oyster Salad.

Take one quart of very small oysters, one pint of celery, two tablespoonfuls of French salad dressing and one cup of mayonnaise. Parboil the oysters in their own liquor, remove from the fire and allow them to stand in the liquor until cold. Drain and add the French salad dressing. When ready to serve combine the celery and the oysters, add the mayonnaise and garnish with curled celery.

Deviled Onions.

Mince six cold boiled onions fine. Make a thick sauce of one teaspoonful flour, one tablespoonful butter and two-thirds of a cupful of milk. To this add the minced onion and finely mashed yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, one teaspoonful chopped parsley and a seasoning of salt and paprika. Butter scallop shells, fill with the mixture, sprinkle with bread crumbs and brown.

Grandmother's Indian Pudding.

Scald one cupful of sweet milk and stir into this enough corn meal to make stiff, about like bread. Add one cupful of molasses and let the mixture come to a boil. Salt well and spice with ginger and cinnamon. Bake two and one-half to three hours. Two cupfuls of quartered sweet apples added is an improvement.

To Save Tumblers.

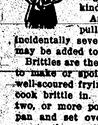
If a knife is placed under a tumbler, boiling milk or water can be put in without danger of breaking the glass.

The KITCHEN CABINET

No man can live happily who regards himself alone, who turns everything to his own advantage. Thou must live for another, if thou wishest to live for thyself.

YULETIDE CANDIES.

Instead of buying the Christmas candies this year, why not make it a part of the holiday joy to prepare them at home?



With the foundation for French creams made, one is able to assemble a large variety of different kinds of candy.

An old-fashioned candy pull is plenty of fun and incidentally several varieties of taffy may be added to the collection.

Brittles are the easiest of all candies to make or spoil in the making. A well-scoured frying pan is the best to cook brittle in. Put the sugar, one, two, or more pounds, into the clean pan and set over the heat, stirring constantly so that no part is overcooked. When the sugar is melted and a beautiful golden brown, pour it over nuts in a buttered pan. If peanuts are used, a cupful to two cupfuls of sugar is none too much, but if the rich Brazil or walnut is used, less of the nuts need be added.

Delicious Fudge.—Take two teaspoonfuls of sugar, a third of a cupful of corn sirup, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a half cupful of milk and cook together with a square of grated chocolate until it makes a soft ball when dropped in water. Cool and stir, pat out in a buttered pan and mark off in squares when cool enough.

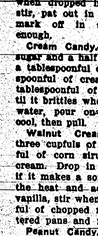
Cream Candy.—Take a pound of sugar and a half cupful of hot water, a tablespoonful of butter, a half teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Boil until it brittles when a drop is put into water, pour on buttered pans and cool, then pull.

Walnut Creams.—Cook together three cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of corn sirup and a cupful of cream. Drop in a bit of water and let it stand a while, then remove from the heat and add a teaspoonful of vanilla, stir when cool and add a cupful of chopped nuts, spread on buttered pans and mark off in squares.

Peanut Candy.—Take two pounds of brown sugar, add six ounces of butter and cook together seven minutes, stirring constantly, add half a pound of peanuts which have been ground coarsely with coarse crumbs. Put in a buttered pan and mark off in squares.

SAVORY DISHES FROM ITALY.

The great national dish is polenta, which is nothing more than common



mush, made from white corn meal, cooked in boiling salted water, then put into a dish to cool. It is sliced and fried in olive oil or drippings and often served with tomato sauce.

Chestnut and Orange Salad.—Boil a half pound of chestnuts, shell and blanch them, cut them in small pieces and mix with the grated yellow rind of an orange. Pile the nuts with section of the orange freed from connecting skin, and a spoonful of mayonnaise dressing, all served on cress or lettuce.

Meat Polenta.—This is mush stirred thick with any chopped cold meat. The mush is then set away to get cold and is fried.

Fish Soup.—Reserve the water in which fish has been cooked, or make some stock from the bones and trimmings of fish. If from the latter, strain carefully before using. Chop fine two leeks, a tablespoonful of parsley, two carrots, three potatoes and a bay leaf, add to a quart of fish stock with seasoning of salt and pepper. Ten minutes before serving add a half dozen oysters with their liquor. Sprinkle parsley over the soup just before serving.

Chicken Livers With Mushrooms.—Cleanse six chicken livers and peel six large mushrooms, chop them and simmer in a cupful of stock a half hour. Prepare a batter of two tablespoonfuls of flour, a very little milk, one egg, salt and pepper, add the chopped livers and mushrooms, mix well and drop by spoonfuls in a little hot fat in a frying pan. Cook until a golden brown on both sides. Drain on brown paper before serving.

Italian Tomato Sauce.—Slice one onion and cook it in a half cupful of oil until a golden brown. Add two cupfuls of stewed and strained tomatoes, a bay leaf, two cloves, and simmer half an hour. Mix one and a half tablespoonfuls of browned flour with two tablespoonfuls of water, add to the sauce and cook three minutes, season with salt and pepper and serve.

GOOD THINGS WORTH TRYING

Baked tomatoes are not well enough known as a most desirable dish. Peel and cut in thick slices eight firm tomatoes. Put a layer of them in a deep baking dish, dot with butter or sprinkle with olive oil; add a little grated cheese and a bit of chopped onion. Repeat the layers until the tomatoes are all used. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake three-quarters of an hour.

Cabbage Relle.—Take two cupfuls of seasoned cooked meat, seasoning with onion, Worcestershire sauce, or any desired flavor, depending on the kind of meat. Moisten the meat with gravy and spread a small portion on large cabbage leaves, roll up and tie, place in a pan close together, cover with stock and cook until the cabbage is tender. Raw meat may be used, but longer cooking will be needed. Thicken the stock for gravy and pour around the rolls. Garnish with pickled chopped beets.

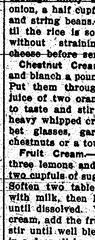
Minestrone.—Take three pints of well seasoned stock, add a cupful of cabbage finely shredded, one small onion, a half cupful each of peas, rice and string beans. Simmer gently until the rice is soft. Serve this soup without straining. Sprinkle with cheese before serving.

Chestnut Creams.—Boil and shell and blanch a pound of large chestnuts. Put them through a sieve, add the juice of two oranges slowly, sweeten to taste and stir into a half pint of heavy whipped cream. Serve in champagne glasses, garnished with whole chestnuts or a touch of bright jelly.

Fruit Cream.—Cook the juice of three lemons and three oranges with the sugar, set aside to cool. Soften two tablespoonfuls of gelatin with milk, then heat over hot water until dissolved. Whip two cupfuls of cream, shave fine fruit and gelatin, stir until well blended, then pile high in a deep dish or mold if preferred.

SAVORY GERMAN DISHES.

If there is any dish which the German cook excels in, it is savory and sweet soups, as well as the preparation of vegetables.



Potato and Onion Soup—Cook four large potatoes and four onions together in boiling salted water, then put into a dish to cool. It is sliced and fried in olive oil or drippings and often served with tomato sauce.

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Nellie Maxwell.

Supremity of Business.

There never was a time in all history when our national life has been so interwoven in the transactions of business representing as it does the basic principle of progress and permanent success, and the sneer at commercialism passes when we discover militarism only a cloak for it. The United States is proving to the world how inconsequential are those things which have been felt to be paramount in the building up of a nation, such as military power and frowning fortifications along the border, for business is something that concerns individuals and the home welfare, and requires no thought in this day of glorified peaceful industry, which is another name for "Americanization."—"How's Business," Prominent Business Man, in National Magazine.

Character Building.

We prepare ourselves for sudden deeds by the reiterated choice of good or evil that gradually determines character.—George Elliot.

FRENCH FORESTS IN THE WAR ZONE

WHEN the history of the present European war comes to be written, it will probably be found that the forests of the regions involved have played a much more important part than is suspected by the ordinary reader, says Samuel T. Dana in American Forestry. A hint of this is contained in a German news dispatch which read, "Heavy fighting continues in the Argonnes. Our troops are moving through dense underwood in very difficult ground with siege trains for use against the fortifications. The French troops offer obstinate resistance, firing from trees where machine guns are posted."

It is stated that this same forest of Argonne, which has been the scene of such vigorous and continued fighting during the present war, enabled the French to repulse the Prussian attack of 1792, and nearly eighty years later, in 1870, at the time of the Franco-Prussian war, concealed the maneuvers of the Germans before their crushing defeat of the French in the battle of Sedan. To the westward the forest of Orleans is said to have given the French the opportunity of rallying for their final stand in 1871, while to the eastward the forest of Soignhe by the shelter which it offered to Wellington's forces, contributed to the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo.

That the French government itself recognizes the forests as a means of defense is shown by a provision in the Code Forestier, adopted in 1827, and still the forest law of the land, that private owners can be prevented by the government from clearing away forests at the frontier wherever these are deemed necessary for defensive purposes. There can be no question but that they are in fact a decided advantage to the army having possession of them.

Forest Cover in War Zone.

In the war zone of northeastern France conditions as regard forest cover vary widely. In the roughly rectangular area to the northeast of the Seine and northwest of the Oise, the country is for the most part very flat, and almost wholly given up to agriculture. To the south of the Oise and the Aisne, it becomes more undulating, with low hills, and here the farming land is interspersed with patches of forest and woodland. Still farther to the south and east along the Meuse river and in the Vosges mountains, the country becomes still more rugged and the forests more abundant.

The topography and the distribution of the forests throughout this region probably account largely for the decision of the Germans to hurl their main attack against France through Belgium rather than through the more difficult route to the south. To these factors can also be attributed in large measure the rapid advance of the right wing of the German army in the early stages of the war, while the left made little or no progress. In the north the comparative level, unwooded country interposed practically no obstacle to the free movement of the armies, and as a result the early advance of the Germans here was almost incredibly swift. During the same period, farther to the south in the region of Verdun and Nancy, the rugged, heavily wooded country, in conjunction with fortifications and strongly entrenched troops, held both armies practically stationary.

Serious Damage Is Certain.

To what extent the forests in the war zone will be injured during the progress of the war is problematical. That they will suffer more or less, however, cannot be doubted. Much wood will be cut for fuel and construction work; trees will be felled to block roads; whole stands may be leveled to clear the way for artillery fire; and the rain of shot and shell will do much damage to standing trees, much more than the damage done similar forests in the Franco-Prussian war.

Equally serious will be the havoc wrought by forest fires. These will be set not only by accident, but also purposely in order to harass the enemy. This was the case in the Forest of Compiegne, which is said to have been fired by the British in order to drive out the Germans. While the fires may have been effective from this point of view, it also doubtless destroyed very largely the natural beauty of the famous forest and seriously disarranged the carefully laid plans for its management.

Near Compiegne, the scene of Joan of Arc's capture in 1430, lies the state forest of Compiegne where there has been severe fighting. This forest, which is situated at the junction of the Aisne and Oise rivers, only 52 miles northwest of Paris, comprises 36,073 acres and is the fourth largest state forest in France. As in most of the other forests in this part of the country, the principal trees are oak, beech and hornbeam, with a few other broadleaf trees and a small representation of conifers.

Previous to the war the forest of Compiegne, with its wealth of old oaks and its network of roads, was regarded as one of the finest in France, rivaling even the famous forest of Fontainebleau. One section of the forest, known as the Beaux Monts and comprising some 1,763 acres, has in fact been set aside for special treatment to preserve its natural beauty.

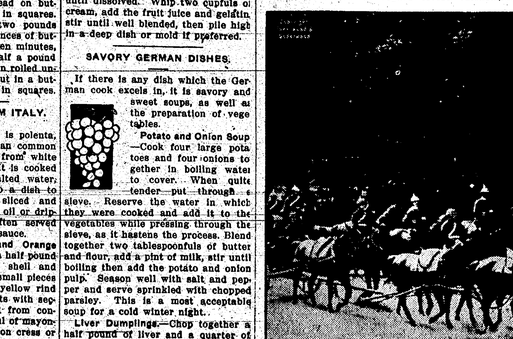
Where Fighting Has Been Fierce.

In the extreme north of France, only 65 miles from the North sea and almost touching the Belgian frontier, lie the state forest of Amand and the private forest of Raismes, in which desperate fighting has been reported. Near them is situated the town of Valenciennes, formerly best-known as the birthplace of Froissart and Watteau and as the original source of the famous lace of the same name, and recently unenviably prominent in the war dispatches.

To the southeast of Valenciennes and Maubeuge, where the big fortress was captured by the Germans early in the war, lies the region known by the general name of Ardennes. Long ago in the days of the Roman occupation this region occupied a vastly greater area than at present, and extended eastward as far as the Rhine. Caesar in Commentaries described it under the Latin name of "Ardunna silva" as the largest forest in Gaul. With the advance of civilization, however, the forest was gradually cleared and thrown into more difficult route to the south. To these factors can also be attributed in large measure the rapid advance of the right wing of the German army in the early stages of the war, while the left made little or no progress. In the north the comparative level, unwooded country interposed practically no obstacle to the free movement of the armies, and as a result the early advance of the Germans here was almost incredibly swift. During the same period, farther to the south in the region of Verdun and Nancy, the rugged, heavily wooded country, in conjunction with fortifications and strongly entrenched troops, held both armies practically stationary.

Serious Damage Is Certain.

To what extent the forests in the war zone will be injured during the progress of the war is problematical. That they will suffer more or less, however, cannot be doubted. Much wood will be cut for fuel and construction work; trees will be felled to block roads; whole stands may be leveled to clear the way for artillery fire; and the rain



IN THE FOREST OF COMPIEGNE.

of shot and shell will do much damage to standing trees, much more than the damage done similar forests in the Franco-Prussian war.

Equally serious will be the havoc wrought by forest fires. These will be set not only by accident, but also purposely in order to harass the enemy. This was the case in the Forest of Compiegne, which is said to have been fired by

BIGGEST CATERER IN UNITED STATES

Boulder Hudgins, Who Feeds Millions, Started Life as Telegrapher.

WAS ENTERPRISING REPORTER

After Doing Remarkable Things at Santiago He Contracted to Supply Meals for Ellis Island Immigrants, and Has Succeeded Wonderfully.

By RICHARD SPILLANE.

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Telegraphy and newspaper work are not supposed to be good training schools for business, but they have given to America its greatest restaurant man. He feeds millions of persons, yet he is comparatively unknown. His name is Boulder Hudgins. It's a slow day when he does not prepare 7,000 meals. He has gone as high as 21,000 meals in one day. In six years he served more than twenty million meals. It is difficult to understand what that means in beef, bread, coffee and other food supplies.

Hudgins is in the forties. He was born in Richmond, Va. From there he went to Baltimore and became an American District telegraph messenger. Telegraph boys get their wits sharpened. Hudgins attracted the attention of John W. Garrett, at that time president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Mr. Garrett had a lot of imps as office boys and he hired Hudgins to captain them. To make himself more useful to his employer, Hudgins learned telegraphy. When Mr. Garrett died Hudgins went to work for L. H. Lee & Bros., a big agricultural machinery concern that had its plant in Ohio, and its main office in Baltimore. Between the factory and the office there was a private telegraph line which Hudgins operated and, in addition, he looked after the assignment of the field men of the concern in the work of demonstrating reapers, mowers and other implements.

In 1885 he went to Philadelphia. There had been a big fire and the main office of the Western Union Telegraph company had been burned out. He worked there until the following summer and then was sent to Atlantic City. The Pennsylvania politicians find Atlantic City attractive in the summer. They go there in a large number. Usually a flock of newspaper correspondents is in their wake. Hudgins used to handle the articles of these correspondents, and in that way got a taste for newspaper work. There was a great storm at Atlantic City that summer. It prostrated all the telegraph lines and cut the city off from the rest of the world. There was one big shipwreck and half a dozen small marine disasters. Many buildings, too, were damaged, and some persons hurt.

Showed His Resourcefulness.

All the correspondents got busy writing. Some of them turned out stories nearly a page in length. All this matter and about five thousand telegrams were dumped in on Hudgins. The young operator hired a camel-back engine and managed to get through to May's Landing, where he got a wire to Philadelphia. The wire was very shaky. He only had a few hours until the Philadelphia newspapers would go to press, so he made one story of about fifteen hundred words out of all the matter the various correspondents had written, and sent this to all the Philadelphia papers. The 5,000 telegrams he forwarded by mail.

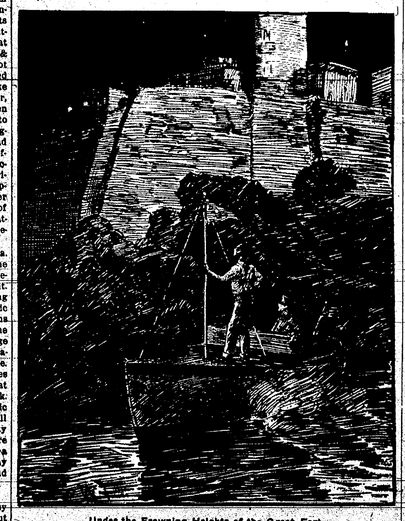
As a result of the cleverness he showed on this occasion the correspondents thereafter left their work to him on their nights off, and when he returned to Philadelphia it was as a combination newspaper correspondent and telegraph operator for the Philadelphia Press. Later he did some work on the Philadelphia stock exchange in the arbitrage and scalping line. From the Philadelphia stock exchange he went to New York. He worked in the Western Union office at 195 Broadway for ten days and then was sent over to the office of the correspondent of the St. Louis Republic to act as telegrapher. In a short time he became correspondent. When the war with Spain started, the St. Louis Republic lent him to the New York Herald to go to the front. The things Hudgins did in those active days were probably the most picturesque and daring that are to the credit of any newspaper correspondent. One of the vessels the Herald had in its fleet was the Golden Rod, a yacht owned by Archibald Watt. It was 160 feet long, was built like a cigar and had tremendous speed. It had crossed the Atlantic in five days.

His Feat at Santiago.

Admiral Sampson was a hard man on the newspaper boys. He didn't want them poking their noses where his warships were on duty, and he didn't want any news sent out of what he was doing or what he intended to do. Despite all his efforts, he couldn't keep the correspondents from discovering everything that was being done and was going to be done. One of the most dramatic events of the whole war was the sending of Hobson into the entrance of the harbor at Santiago to sink the Merrimac and close the channel so that Admiral Cervera's fleet would be bottled up. Hobson went in all right and sank the Merrimac, but after he went in Samson and all America were in an agony of suspense to know his fate and to know if he had succeeded in choking the channel.

Without telling anybody what his purpose was Hudgins slipped over the side of the Golden Rod into one of the yacht's motor boats. He took with him only one man, a sailor of the Golden Rod, who had been in the French navy. Hudgins muffled the exhaust of the motor boat and put out all lights. Very carefully he made for the Cuban coast four or five miles east of Morro castle. Then he ran along the shore until he was directly under the frowning heights of the great fort. He knew that a thousand guards were on duty in the Morro, and his discovery would mean death, but he carefully picked his way right into the mouth of the bottle until he came upon the Merrimac. It didn't take him long to discover that Hobson had failed. The Merrimac was sunk in the channel, but not across the channel. The Spanish fleet was not bottled up. There was plenty of clear water in the channel to let Cervera's battleships come out.

Having learned all that he could, Hudgins turned the motor boat's bow and proceeded straight out to sea. He had gone perhaps a mile when he was discovered, not only by the Morro, but by the cruiser New York. The searchlights of the Spaniards and the searchlights of Sampson's flagship were centered on him. A small American flag was at the taffrail of the motor boat. Sampson said some harsh



Under the Frowning Heights of the Great Fort.

things to Hudgins when the newspaper man went aboard the flagship and reported to him. But this was not until after he had gone to Jamaica and cabled his story to the Herald. One of the things Sampson said was that but for that American flag at the taffrail the motor boat would have been blown to atoms.

How He Got Hobson's Story.

Hudgins not only got that information about the Merrimac, but also Hobson's own story of the sinking of the transport. This is how he got it: When Cervera notified the American authorities that he would release Hobson, Hudgins got instructions from his paper to offer a dollar a word to Hobson for his story, and to tell the lieutenant that offer went for 10,000 words. Hudgins was sitting in the office of Doctor Le Gard of the medical division of the army at Siboney when the doctor was called to the military telephone that connected Siboney with Shafter's headquarters, 20 miles inland. Shafter informed the doctor that Hobson would be released at noon and would be led to the American line blindfolded. Shafter directed the doctor to send a courier with an extra horse to conduct Hobson to Siboney and make the necessary arrangements to put him on the cruiser New York.

Hudgins saw to it that the courier who so conducted Hobson, was for the time being a Herald correspondent. This courier obtained the full story of the sinking of the Merrimac at first hand in the leisurely ride to Siboney and without Hobson having a suspicion that he was talking to a newspaper man.

Hudgins put in two hours pumping the courier and then was on his way to the beach, returning to the Golden Rod, lantern in hand, when he heard some shouts. The shouts were from members of Hobson's crew who had been released at the same time as Hobson, but had been compelled to walk along the shore to Siboney. Hudgins took them aboard the Golden Rod, got their stories, got signed statements from them, and when they didn't have anything more to tell put them aboard the New York. That done, the Golden Rod scooted to Jamaica. But for Boulder Hudgins, the story of Hobson would have been days, if not weeks, in getting to the world. Sampson never forgave him.

Interested in Commissary.

While in Cuba, Hudgins as a newspaper man was a good deal interested in the embalmed beef scandal. Incidentally, he brought out and mailed a copy of Roosevelt's round robin complaining of unfit food. Hudgins had always been interested in commissary matters. He came by that naturally. His grandfather was the secret commissary agent of the Confederate government. Hudgins made a study of the commissary of the United States army in the Spanish-American war and attracted a great deal of attention by his writings on the subject. In 1900 he went on the New York Herald as a regular reporter. There had been a great deal of dissatisfaction and criticism over the alleged abuses at Ellis Island in the feeding of the immigrants. Ellis Island is the landing place for all the immigrants who enter America through the gate of New York. Because of Hudgins' general knowledge of commissary matters and his reputation as an investigator the Herald assigned him to look into some of these matters. The abuses were real. They had developed through years of carelessness.

Hudgins knew that if he could have his way he could straighten things out on Ellis Island in very short order. He would like to do it for the good of the public. Thinking this way, an idea suddenly came to him of how he could combine good to the immigrant and business for Hudgins. He determined to bid for the contract for feeding the immigrants. He had very little money, but a small matter like money never need embarrass a resolute man.

There was another man up at the Herald who had a little money. This was Charles J. Dumas. They formed the firm of Hudgins & Dumas. Their combined capital was insignificant. Their combined energy was large. They had good reputations, and had the confidence of good people and the confidence of themselves. One of their good friends was Theodore Roosevelt. They put in a bid for the restaurant concession at the immigrant station.

Obtains Ellis Island Contract.

Their bid was not the lowest, but on the recommendation of Edward Van Ingen, counsel to Commissioner of Immigration William Williams, the contract was awarded to them. The first day they went to work at Ellis Island they fed 5,000 persons, or rather they served 5,000 meals. They were mighty good newspaper men, but they proved to be better restaurant men. They held the contract three years. In 1905 they bid for the Panama commissary contract. By this time they had taken rank among the greatest commissary men in America. Their bid was the lowest. Their reputation was so high that millions of dollars were pledged to their faithful performance of the contract. This Panama contract was the biggest of the kind in the history of the world. At the time Hudgins & Dumas figured on it they estimated that it meant $50,000,000, and on the basis of their bid they would have a profit of from seven to ten million dollars.

They didn't get the contract. It was awarded to Markel of Omaha. The action in giving the contract to Markel led to a vigorous protest and then to an investigation conducted by Senator Tillman. As a result of this investigation the award to Markel was canceled and the government decided to take the commissary matter into its own hands.

In 1905 the Ellis island contract went to a rival bidder, and for several years Hudgins confined his operations largely to Nevada, conducting the commissary departments of some of the largest mining concerns of that state of precious metals. Four years ago he got the Ellis island concession again.

The Raiment of the Bride

AN altogether charming bridal gown, following no special dictates of the present mode and independent of some traditions, is shown here. It is fashioned to suit the bride along conservative lines which cannot be said to belong to this or that date, but is in good style.

This handsome costume is rather simple in design, with trained skirt of heavy white satin cut plain and following vaguely the contour of the figure. It hangs from the normal waist line and glories in an ample train of the rich and shimmering fabric. A full underbodice of chiffon makes the loveliest of foundations for the simple bodice of lace draped over it. The lace is shirred into slight fullness at the shoulder seams and the bodice closes surplice-fashion at the front. This arrangement makes a "V"-shaped opening at the back as well as at the throat, which is outlined with soft folds of tulle.

The sleeves are set in and reach halfway to the elbow on the upper arm, falling somewhat lower at the underarm. The lace of the bodice is repeated in an overdrapery. Parting at the waist line in front it slopes toward the back where it falls about half the length of the figure.

There is a long tulle veil, falling from under a very up-to-date cap of point lace. This is a novel method for placing the bridal veil, and gives the bride an opportunity to indulge in that ancient superstition which attributes good luck to her who wears something that has been worn before. The little cap may be made of old lace. It is shaped on a foundation of fine silk-covered wire.

The arms are almost covered by long kid gloves. A regulation bouquet of brides' roses and lilies of the valley and a strand of pearls about the neck are concessions to customs that cannot be improved upon in the raiment of the bride.

New Ostrich Millinery Trimmings

IN AN authoritative display of fine hats it is strongly evident that the insistent demand for fancy ostrich, instead of ostrich plumes, dominates the minds of designers. Ostrich in new forms, in fanciful monitures, and in what is generally classed as "fancy ostrich," is used on nine out of ten ostrich-feather-trimmed hats. And on the tenth hat, if plumes are used, they are mounted in odd ways.

Three fashionable turbans are shown here in which fancy ostrich appears as the trimming. They are of velvet and are excellent types of hats that are suited to general wear, for the velvet turban and the fancy feather figure in all sorts of hats.

An odd shape appears at the right, covered with black velvet. The crown overlaps the brim, forming a ridge about the hat. A fringe of white ostrich, in which the flues are only a little curled, falls from underneath the overlapping crown and covers the brim to the edge. The brim curves outward, forming a bonnet-like setting for the face, and is faced with silk.

A very tall single plume like a long, broad quill, is mounted at the side. Its extreme height is characteristic of the standing trimmings on smart millinery for this season. Another odd new feature in this turban is furnished by the band of narrow grosgrain ribbon which is drawn about the hat over the top of the ostrich fringe. The stem of the standing plume is hidden under a series of little bows made of the same ribbons.

A plain velvet turban with indented crown, at the center of the group, is trimmed with a pompon of small ostrich feathers, having a cluster of standing feathers springing from it. The flues are not fluffy, as in the natural state, but are treated to make them stringy and hairlike. Narrow ribbon is tied about this model, completing a useful piece of millinery in a shape that is especially well liked by young girls.

At the left a hat of sapphire blue velvet is entirely covered with small ostrich feathers. They are laid side by side flat on the crown lengthwise and overlap about the side crown and narrow-drooping brim until the hat is a mass of light flues that are sparse enough to glimpse the velvet under them.

A narrow ostrich quill springs from the front. This is a captivating model suited to both mature and youthful wearers.

JULIA SOTTOMLEY.

Velveteen Rest Gowns.

Liberty velveteen is an ideal material for rest gowns of a comparatively inexpensive order. In japonica pink and in all the fashionable shades of yellow this stuff is lovely. It looks well when combined with plaited chiffon and bordered with narrow bands of skunk.

DAIRY THE DAIRY

MAKE BUTTER INTO BLOCKS

Simple Device, Recently Patented, Quickly Transforms Bulky Material Into Individual Cubes.

The simple device shown in the accompanying cut is a recently patented apparatus for quickly transforming a pound of butter or similar material into cubes for individual use. The material to be cut is placed in the trough or chamber between the strips and upon the open cutting frame, and

Butter Made Into Cubes.

in this position the hand operated pressing arm is depressed, which action forces the material upon the cutting frame from which it is forced and deposits the material in individual blocks or pieces of a certain size, weight and shape. The size and shape of the block can be regulated to suit the circumstances.

GENTLE BULL IS DANGEROUS

Many Breeders House the Animals in Such Manner That Handling Becomes Quite Unnecessary.

The dehorned bull can crush one fatally. He is less dangerous than the horned bull, just as a man with a closed fist is less dangerous than a man whose closed fist holds a sharp knife. Dehorn the bull by all means and put a ring in his nose. Lead him with a staff having a snap-hook to catch into the nose ring and in addition always have a rope or strap attached to the halter ring, if he wears a halter, or to the nose ring. If the bull pulls the staff out of one's hand he can still hang on to the strap. If the nose ring breaks out, or breaks, the strap or rope to the halter may help. Many dairymen now house their herd bulls in such a way that handling becomes unnecessary. The bullhouse has a gate door which holds with a rope and pulley, letting the bull into an alley connecting with a yard of small size and with a high, tight fence. A cow may be let into the same yard by a different gate and the bull turned in with her.

SUGAR BEETS AS SOLE DIET

When Such Feeding Is Long Continued Animals May Scour—Milk Flow Is Materially Reduced.

Sugar beets or sugar beet tops fed excessively as a sole diet to milch cows will reduce the flow of milk and increase the live weight because they contain fat rather than milk-forming material. If such feeding is long continued the animals may scour and do poorly. A good feed of beets for an ordinary cow is 30 to 40 pounds per day in two feeds along with a small amount of grain and all the alfalfa or clover hay she will eat. Sugar beet tops should be fed carefully and never as a sole diet.

DAIRY NOTES

The milker's hands must be not only clean but also dry.

* * *

A trade mark can be made very valuable by a good dairyman.

* * *

When selling butter it pays to put it up in neat, attractive cartons.

* * *

A fall calf becomes a producer when milk and butter are most valuable.

* * *

A poor milker is one of the surest means of diminishing the milk flow.

* * *

Remember that the income from the dairy is an all-the-year-round proposition.

* * *

One way to improve dairy quality is to have better and more sanitary barns.

* * *

The success of a dairy depends largely on the careful rearing of the best heifer calves.

* * *

The milk of a cow affected with anthrax cannot be safely used, or should not be used.

* * *

If there is a drip, drip from the roof of the dairy barn you may just expect a drop, drop, drop in the milk production.

MSH. Historical Society

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 9 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., DECEMBER 18 1914 | Whole No. 1694

Drainage Statement.

Financial Statement of Drainage District No 1 of Pawnee County Neb to the land owners and tax payers of said district.

The board of Supervisors submit the following statement of its receipts and expenses from November 26th 1913 up to and including December 31st 1914.

Receipts.

November 26, 1913, Balance in Bank	$1159.20
December 3, 1914 Received of Co. Treasurer	200
Total	1359.20

Expenditures

March 24, 1914 Frank Fencel work on dam	100.00
March 24, Argus printing	12.00
" " " R R Mahan clerk fees	8.50
" " " C H Mitchell deepening ditch	325.00
April 27 James Rist over assessment refunded	11.46
May 4 Kelliger and Feineau legal expenses	11.50
July 29 H C Lindsey costs in supreme court	100.75
July 29 W H Kelligar legal expenses	10.00
Sept 2 Story and Story right of way and consequential damages for Bryan McCourt	462.00
Nov. 30 C H Mitchell work deepening ditch	75.00
Nov 30 Frank Fritch interest	120.00
" " C Lionberger board meetings	12.00
Nov 30 W C Fellers board meetings, auto hire and hall rent	22.00
Nov 30 A J Kovanda board meetings etc	14.10
Nov 30 E D Howe board meetings, and secretary ink	10.00
Nov 30 A R Keim legal service	33.00
Total	1346.39
Balance	12.81

E D Howe Secretary

A friend of ours who paid us 75cts the other day for an advertisment that sold a house and lot for him within a week, says he don't see what keeps the newspaper people from getting rich. "Goodness, but advertising costs a lot of money don't it?" said my friend. Yes it does. We know of a retail store in Brooklyn that spent $270,000 for advertising before they opened their doors to the public. And they made good. The reason that most newspaper folks never get rich is because they do not charge enough for what they do. The percent of profit in the average newspaper plant is less than in any other business or profession. Ex

For nice cutlery, rockers, kitchen cabinets, ranges, beds, heaters, roasters, mattresses, dressers, aluminum ware and many other articles that make nice Xmas. presents,

See them at

Frank Kovanda's

A Gift from a reliable Jewelry store carries prestage. The recipient knows it is real. A gift from Cotton's always pleases. It has to because it is guaranteed to give satisfaction and wear well because we handle only goods of quality.

There is so much to tell about the splendid gifts in our stock we have decided to try and give an idea in seperate paragraphs the many things we are anxious for you to know about. Remember we feel it our duty to protect our customers in every way giving them their best possible price To do this we buy mostly goods of known quality direct from the manufacturer and you may be sure that no man in Chicago, Omaha or Kansas City gets a royality on any of our goods that we can possibly buy without it. Each year sees more and more opportunities for buying this way.

R C COTTON JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

E. C. Phillips is spending a few days at home.

Chris Sites is on the sick list and is unable to attend to business.

Mr and Mrs Chas Mitchell and family visited Pawnee City the latter part of last week.

A reading room has been opened in the parlors of the M. E. church for the young men and boys of the town.

All ads and correspondance must be in by Tuesday morning as this office will be closed Christmas Day and also on New Years.

The farmers Union Banquet was held in the basement of the M. E. church Friday evening. A large crowd being present and an enthusiastic meeting was held.

We neglected to mention in last weeks issue that Mrs Anna Kovanda Vice President of the State W. S. A. attended the convention held at Omaha last week. Notwithstanding the recent defeat Mrs Kovanda reports all taking new courage and will try, try again to gain the day.

The anti-thief association installed their officers Saturday. Look out for your chickens next summer.

A disease quite prevalent in the state among cattle is the Mycotic Stomatitis and not Root and Mouth disease.

What is the matter with our rural schools? There are too many young teachers whose ambitions are directed toward city schools.

He vowed by all the stars in heaven and all the leaves on a tree that his wife could do more work in a day than he could do in three.

W. A. Frank got a telegram from McDonald Kans that their daughter Mrs Louis Heer would have to under go an operation at once. Come

Those that attended the Big Short Horn cattle sale of H. H. Kupers at Humboldt Dec 8th; Frank Davis, Rob. Hays, W. L. Sandusky and sons, W. A. and Ernest Frank. This was one of the best sales that Kuper ever had, the best price, one cow and calf at foot $400.00, 40 head average was $152.25

Crushed stone is the largest factor of the stone industry in the United States. Figures showing the value of crushed stone were first published by the United States Geological Survey in 1898 and amounted to $4,031,446. By 1913 the output was valued at over $31,000,000. Of late years stone crushed for concrete making has largely taken the place of building and foundation stone.

Northeast Table Rock.

Just a little change in the weather now.

S. B. Taylor holds down one office ask him what it is.

Mr. Ace Porter was at Table Rock Saturday, shoping.

Look after your poultry these nights it will pay you.

Dance Saturday night at Skillet, s was one that you read of.

Ed Burrow is sawing lumber now days, see him for your job.

Lem Mann and Cirtis Burtter visited in Table Rock Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Frank went to McDonald Kans Monday morning on No 13

Wilber Stroud of Havelock is visiting his sister, Mrs Elmer Frank this week.

The little Beezly girl was quite badly hurt last week by a horse falling on her.

Gophers have been playing havoc with alfalfa fields this fall. Look at D. P. Dow's field.

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WOOD HILL.

Too late for last week.

John Knipplemierer was a caller in this burg Tuesday.

Mr Herman Krocks delivered hogs to W. M. Miller Tuesday.

Wm Miller shipped a car of stock to Kansas City Wednesday.

Mr William Glassen of Elk Creek was a caller in these parts Saturday.

Several from around here attended church in Table Rock Tuesday.

Mr Carl Tibbets spent Sunday with his uncle, Ira Crissler in Table Rock.

Miss Ethel Tibbets spent Sunday with her friend Miss Ines Sherman of Table Rock.

Mr and Mrs Merle Cook and family of Elk Creek spend Sunday with Mr and Edgar Gilbert.

Mrs Will Alderman spent Wednesday afternoon with her sister, Mrs Grace Bowen of Table Rock.

Mr Ollie Miller spent Saturday night and Sunday with his Uncle, J. K. Stitzel near Pawnee City.

Mrs Gabe Bowman accompanied by her sister Mrs James Vaughn sr were Humboldt visitors Thursday of last week.

Mr. Robert Ward who has been in the Northwestern states during the summer returned home last Saturday night.

Mr O. G. Vanlaningham who has been staying with his daughter, Mrs W. M. Miller left Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs J. K. Stitzel near Pawnee City.

Pasture For Sale.

480 acres, choice pasture land for sale, 3 miles northeast of Burchard, at sixty five dollars per acre, will sell part or all on good terms at six per cent interest. Soil and grass both good. Address I. B. Pope exclusive agent, Lincoln 412 So 27th St

Farewell Reception To Pastor

A farewell reception was tendered Rev. and Mrs. Hollingsworth and mother last Friday afternoon at the home of Mr and Mrs Samuel Kleckner. The delightful affair was arranged in the form of a surprise on the Reverand and family and a splendid time was participated in by forty seven people. Many attended who were not identified with the church. A dainty lunch was served, a speech was made by Mr Hollingsworth and many hearty farewells and good wishes were given to the departing minister. Mr. Hollingsworth goes to Utica where he has ar urgent call to become pastor of the Presbyterian there. Firth Echo

EAST TABLE ROCK

Guy Butler sports a fine Buick car now.

Morris Jenkins shelled corn one day last week.

Miss Bertha Dahlka visited her sister, Mrs George Burrow last week

The entertainment and social in the Blacklaw district was a general success.

Mary Ogle spent Thursday night with Frank and Minnie Cochran in Table Rock.

Morris Jenkins, wife and son Walter went to Stella Saturday and spent the night with his mother.

Mrs John Gossman returned from the hospital in St. Joe last Saturday and is getting along as well as could be expected.

Mr and Mrs Henry Stemper of Bellwood have charge of the meat market.

Xmas exercises will be held next Thursday evening. The Methodist church will observe the White Xmas while the Christian and Presbyterian church will observe the Old fashioned Xmas with a tree and program.

Your Daily Paper

Every family wants a daily paper and wants the best one it can get. The State Journal is making a cut price offer of the daily and Sunday paper to be mailed from now until January 1, 1916 for only $4, or without Sunday for $3, providing the order is sent in during December. The awful war makes the newspaper a necessity in many families that never read a daily before. The coming legislature will be of local interest to every Nebraskan and the general telegraph and news features of The Journal make it the paper you want. Its the kind you can read out loud before all of your family. The advertising is also clean. You save a dollar by sending in this month, besides getting the paper free the balance of the year. The Journal is constantly making an effort for economy in all public affairs. The Journal stands for the things designed to bestow the greatest good to the greatest number, not as a talking point to secure new reapers, but it is daily practicing what it preaches The Journal is printed early in the morning and reaches nearly all the estat towns and rural routes with much later news than the night before. Send to the State Journal, Lincoln, Neb., and you will receive the paper the remainder of the year free.

Mrs. Louisa Burrow, Mrs. Ralph Cotton and little daughter were Pawnee City visitors the first of the week.

Ministers of the gospel who perform marriage ceremonies will do well to have a supply of 10 cent revenue stamps on hand hereafter, as new war revenue bill requires that marriage certificates must carry such stickers.

Real Estate Tranfers Recorded During The Week Ending Dec. 5-12 1914 by Frank A. Barton Bonded Abstractor.

Ferdinand A. Lufedeke to Caroline M. Hunzeker, lot 8 irregular tracts DuBois	$2600.00
George M. Clark to Stoley A. Cornell, part of lote 13 and 14, block 14, Burchard.	2000.00
Isaac C. Callett to George F. Avery, part of se¼ of sw¼ 23-2-11 , Pawnee City.	5000.00
E. L. Brown to George E. Frappia, lot 2, w 10ft of lot 3 block 1, Turners ad Pawnee City,	650.00
Tillie E. Hood to Lauren C. Phinney, block 26, Hell's add to Pawnee City,	650.00
Friederich Tegtmeier to William Tegtmeier, n½ of ne¼ sec. 10-2-10	12000.00

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Paid In, $50,000 Surplus, $10,000

Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on all points in Europe. Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance written at lowest rates.

Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska.

Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, G. D. MILLER N. V. DAVID, C. J. WOOD, President Vice Presidents Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

BRITISH DESTROY GERMAN VESSELS

Warships and Merchantmen Are Sunk in Conflict in the South Atlantic.

OTHER LOSSES REPORTED

Transport With Fifteen Hundred Marines Is Said to Have Been Sunk by Japanese—Kaiser Declared Recovering From Indisposition—German Advance in Poland Checked.

London, Dec. 12.—The kaiser has suffered further losses at sea.

The sinking of the German converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, with 1,500 marines aboard, by a Japanese warship in South American waters is reported from Valparaiso, Chile.

The German armored cruiser Friedrich Karl has been sunk in the battle by a mine, according to an official statement of the French ministry of marine at Paris today. The sinking of the Friedrich Karl is said to have occurred two weeks ago and most of the crew of 557 officers and men are said to have drowned.

The completion of the raid by an allied fleet on the German squadron off the Falkland Islands in the south Atlantic a few days ago is reported in a dispatch from Montevideo, Uruguay, stating that the cruiser Dresden had taken refuge in the Argentine port of Santa Cruz in a badly battered condition. It is believed the Dresden will be interned there until after the war.

Nuernberg Fails to Escape.

London, Dec. 11.—The German cruiser Nuernberg, which withdrew from the battle off the Falkland Islands and attempted to make its escape with the cruiser Dresden while the British warships under Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Doveton Sturdee were destroying the cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig, was hunted across the water by units of the British fleet and sunk the same day.

The main action lasted five hours. The Scharnhorst sank after three hours and the Gneisenau two hours later.

No loss of any British vessel is reported.

British Squadron Heavy.

London, Dec. 11.—A dispatch from Buenos Aires conveys the information that the British squadron includes nine big warships, notably the battle cruisers Lion and Indefatigable. The admiralty declines to verify or deny that these great ships are in foreign waters.

German Cruisers Sunk.

London, Dec. 10.—Information received in London indicates that the destruction of the German fleet in the south Atlantic with the sinking of three cruisers, was preceded by the sinking of three German merchant vessels.

The information comes from Buenos Aires. The message said a division of warships aggregating five ironclads and one transport, on the morning of December 8 sank one of the German vessels in the roadstead of Picton island. Two other steamers were sent to the bottom the same evening outside the harbor of Pantalon, near Cape Sanpio.

Reports on Naval Battle.

The fate of the merchantmen is not mentioned in the statement given out by the British admiralty, which said that the German cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig were sunk in a battle with the British fleet under Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Sturdee off the Falkland islands in the South Atlantic.

Admiral Von Spee Is Lost?

The official statement makes reference to some survivors rescued from the Gneisenau and the Leipzig, but no mention is made of any of the crew of the Scharnhorst, which was the flagship of the German admiral, being saved, and it is thus presumed that Count von Spee, his officers and men went down fighting.

Of the Scharnhorst and Gneisenau each carried a complement of 765 men, the Leipzig 286, the Nuernberg 332, and the Dresden 261, the total German loss is estimated at not far from 2,000 men.

The British casualties were seven men killed and four wounded.

SAY KAISER IS IMPROVING

German Ruler, Who Was Seen Seriously Indisposed, Reported to Be Much Better.

London, Dec. 12.—A dispatch to the Evening News from The Hague says:

"According to information reaching here through private sources, Emperor William's condition today showed marked improvement. His temperature this morning was normal. His physicians allowed him to sit up for a few hours."

A message from Paris says the crown prince has been summoned to the bedside of the kaiser, according to the Echo de Paris.

Illness Held Serious.

Rome, Dec. 12.—A report received from Berlin says no one is allowed to enter the sick room of the kaiser and that all war news is withheld from the emperor, who is extremely nervous and restless. His illness, this message adds, is more serious than the official bulletin would lead the people to believe.

CHECK ADVANCE, IS CLAIM

Russian Advices Are That Forward Movement of the Kaiser's Forces Has Been Stopped.

London, Dec. 12.—Of the five Austro-German columns which for some days appeared to be making steady progress in their invasion of Poland, three have suffered checks, according to tonight's official report from Russian headquarters.

The column which was making a downward stroke from Miawa, on the East Prussian frontier, and which was reported in one dispatch from Petrograd today to be within fifteen miles of Warsaw was repulsed after an energetic offensive, and under counter-attacks from the Russians was compelled to retire at some points.

The attacks of the main German column, which had its front on the line between Lodz and Lowicz, and which came down diagonally from Thorn, were delivered with great force, but, according to the Russian account, were repulsed with heavy losses to the invaders.

The Germans attach the utmost importance, it is said, to securing a decisive result in the east before the Russians are able to make their numbers, which military men believe must already be superior, so overwhelming that the better means of transportation possessed by the Germans will be discounted.

German Official Statement.

Berlin, Dec. 12.—The German army headquarters staff today issued the following communication:

"There is no change in the situation in the east of Mazurian lakes in East Prussia. Our attacks in northern Poland are progressing. No news is at hand from southern Poland."

The latest reports from the fighting zone around Lodz, according to information given out by the German official press bureau today, show that the resistance of the Russians in that region is by no means broken. The new Russian positions on Miazga cut are only twelve or thirteen miles to the eastward of Lodz, which denotes, strates, it is said, that much yet re mains to be done before the Russians can be considered definitely defeated.

Allies Hold Trenches.

London, Dec. 12.—That the Germans are determined to cut through the allies' lines in West Flanders, if such a thing is possible, was demonstrated again today when the forces in the city of Ypres made another violent and continued attack, only to be repulsed with heavy losses.

A dispatch from Berlin signed by the chief of the army administration insists that the Germans have made progress in Flanders, but there is no inkling of the point where this advance was made.

It also is asserted that French attacks in the forest of Le Pretre and to the west of Pont-a-Mousson were repulsed.

Attack Harbor of Dover.

Dover, England, Dec. 11.—The city of Dover was thrown into excitement today by the announcement that the Germans early this morning attempted a submarine attack on the harbor works and the fleet at anchor in the harbor.

A heavy rain and haze made searchlight work difficult. At six thirty o'clock the observers sighted what they believed to be a fleet of about six submarines several miles out in the channel.

The channel forts commenced firing in the direction of the supposed submarines and kept it up for almost half an hour. At the same time a torpedo boat destroyer flotilla put to sea where it remained all day.

Seen Italy Joining War.

Rome, Dec. 12.—Signor Canepa, a member of the chamber, has announced that he desires to withdraw his request that the government join with the United States in a protest against Germany's violations of the agreements of The Hague conferences. Signor Canepa said significantly that he hoped action by Italy was imminent and hence a protest by this country at the present time would be useless.

Decline Christmas Truce.

Berlin, Dec. 12.—The proposal of Pope Benedict for a truce among the warring nations during the Christmas holidays is said by the official press bureau today to have been declined by Russia.

The German press bureau had announced that Germany was willing to agree to a Christmas truce, provided the other nations at war gave their assent.

Press Austrians Hard.

Rome, Dec. 12.—The Servian legation announces that the Austrians have been driven back on Shabatz and that it is being hard pressed by the Servians, who are attacking toward Belgrade. The Austrian prisoners of war in Servia number 300 officers and 30,000 men.

Roumania's Position.

Berlin, Dec. 12 (by wireless).—Word has arrived from Bucharest that Prime Minister Bratiano of Roumania has rejected the demand of the triple entente that Roumania attack Bulgaria if Bulgaria should prevent Greece from going to the assistance of Servia."

ON A PAYING BASIS

POSTAL SERVICE WILL NET BIG PROFIT FOR LAST YEAR.

NEBRASKA HAS PRIZE HEN

Record for Egg Laying in Competition in Nebraska—Nebraska Irrigationists Win in Colorado.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—Asserting that for the first time since its organization by Benjamin Franklin, the postoffice department is on a self-sustaining basis, Postmaster General Burleson has submitted to President Wilson his annual report. It records enormous growth in the department's business because of the parcel post and postal savings bank divisions and recommends a program of postal legislation to increase the scope of the department's activities.

Mr. Burleson features his report with an estimate that a surplus of $3,-569,645, the second of his administration, will be shown for the fiscal year of 1914 when all claims and charges have been met.

NEBRASKA HAS A PRIZE HEN.

Record for Egg-Laying in Competition in Missouri.

St. Louis, Mo.—The result of the annual egg-laying contest, just concluded at the state poultry experiment station at Mountain Grove, Mo., shows that the record for laying previously held by a Missouri hen, Lady Showyou, has been eclipsed in the last year by Lady Lay-more, owned by Oscar E. Henning of Mead, Neb. Lady Showyou's record was 282 eggs in 365 days. The Nebraska winner eclipsed that by five eggs, a total of 286 for the year. Both the present and the former champions are White Leghorns. Lady Showyou is valued at $1,000. No price has been put on the new champion.

For Nebraska Irrigators.

Denver, Colo.—A decision involving all irrigation projects in Colorado and with a wide bearing on similar cases throughout the United States was handed down in the federal district court when Judge R. E. Lewis decided that state boundaries have no bearings on water rights and that the state has no special claim on the water of the rivers which spring up within its boundaries. The decision was given in the case of the Pioneer Irrigation company of Nebraska against John E. Field, state engineer, his assistants and all users of water from the Republican river in Colorado. The plaintiffs claim priorities on the river antedating many of those held by Colorado irrigators, who have been taking water from the stream before it passes out of the state. The court decreed that the Colorado users must leave twenty-nine feet of water in the river where it crosses into Nebraska.

Germany Favors Christmas Truce.

Berlin—Among the news items given out by the German official press bureau was the following:

"Immediately after Germany received the suggestion of Pope Benedict for a truce among the warring nations for a truce during the Christmas holidays an affirmative reply was sent to the Vatican. The reply, however, was conditional on the acquiescence of all the other belligerents in the pope's suggestion."

Balance of Trade in Our Favor.

Washington.—A balance of trade in favor of the United States of $21,852,-244 was shown in the July-Nov. 16 week ending—December 5, marking a gain over the previous week of $5,493,-047. These figures were given in a report issued by the department of commerce based upon returns from the twelve ports of the United States which do 80 per cent of the nation's entire export and import business.

For Organized Belgian Relief.

Lincoln, Neb.—Mayors of all the cities and towns in the state have been asked to attend a meeting at Governor Morehead's office, December 20, at which Belgian relief work will be the subject under discussion. The intention is to organize Nebraska to carry on this phase of charity.

Find Counterfeit Coins.

Beatrice, Neb.—Three counterfeit silver dollars have been turned over to the local police. They were found in a house formerly occupied by Mike Smith and Mirron Seltzer, who were recently arrested in this city by B. H. Mills of the government secret service and taken to Kansas City. The dollars are just as they came from the mould and still have the burr marks around the edges. They are all of the date of 1901 and are in an unfinished state.

Nebraskans Win in Judging Contest.

Des Moines, Ia.—The team representing the Nebraska Agricultural college defeated the Ames college team in the judging contest at the Iowa Horticultural association meeting. The Nebraska team, in charge of Prof. J. R. Cooper, was composed of C. W. Smith, O. W. Sjorgren, Stephen Whisenand, H. A. Jones and P. A. Stewart. Judges were Prof. Cady of Minnesota, Prof. Hansen of South Dakota and Victor Selter of De Soto, Ia.

WITH THE LAWMAKERS

WHAT IS BEING DONE IN HALLS OF CONGRESS.

Epitome of the Work of the Daily Sessions of the National Lawmakers.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Saturday.

The Senate—Lands commission continued hearing on water power bill.

Recessed at 2:10 p. m. to reassemble at 10:45 a. m. Sunday for the public funeral of the late Representative Payne of New York in the hall of the house.

Democrats in caucus adopted legislative program giving appropriation measures right of way and preparing to expedite consideration of conservation, shipping and Philippine bills to avoid extra session.

The House—Judiciary committee heard representatives of Society of Friends supporting Palmer bill to prevent use of names of religious societies as trademarks.

Resumed consideration of District of Columbia appropriation bill.

Rules committee considered prohibition and woman suffrage resolutions.

Adopted amendment rescinding half and half distribution of District of Columbia expenses between federal government taxpayers.

Rules committee decided to report special rules next week for constitutional amendment on prohibition and woman suffrage; rejected Representative Gardner's request for hearing on his resolution for investigation of military preparedness.

Friday.

The Senate—Chairman Hitchcock of the Philippine committee announced that the independence bill would be pressed for passage at this session.

Testimony continued before a special committee on charge of railroad rate discrimination against south Atlantic ports.

Hearings on the bill for leasing land for waterpower sites continued before the lands committee.

Senator Weeks spoke on the subject of national defense.

Adjourned at 1:30 p. m. until noon Saturday as a mark of respect to the late Representative Payne.

The House—After arranging for funeral services in the hall of the house at 10:30 a. m. Sunday for the late Representative Sereno E. Payne, and the appointment of a committee to take his body to New York, adjournment was taken at 12:38 o'clock until 11 a. m. Saturday.

Wednesday.

The Senate.—Hearings begun before the lands committee on the land leasing bill.

Debate was begun on the immigration bill.

Senator Stone introduced the administration shipping bill.

The London safety-at-sea convention was favorably reported for confirmation.

Adjourned at 3:37 p. m. to noon Thursday.

The House.—The secretary of the treasury submitted his annual report.

Rear Admiral Fletcher and Brigadier General Scott testified before the military and naval committees on the preparedness of the national defense.

The Barnhart bill, revising the government printing laws, was passed.

Adjourned at 5:17 p. m. until noon Thursday.

Tuesday.

The Senate—Members went in a body to house chamber for joint session.

Adjourned at 2 p. m. until noon Wednesday.

The House—Held joint session with senate at 12:30 p. m. and heard President Wilson in person deliver his annual address.

Naval committee heard Rear Admirals Fletcher and Badger on preparedness of the navy.

Army appropriation bill hearings resumed by military committee.

Rivers and harbors appropriation bill consideration begun by committee.

Consideration of District of Columbia appropriation bill begun.

Adjourned at 5:05 p. m. until noon Wednesday.

Supervisors Elect Officers.

Fremont, Neb.—The annual session of county supervisors and commissioners elected the following officers before adjournment: President, P. J. Kennedy, York; vice president, N. M. Barlow, Kimball; secretary, C. E. Hil, Hastings; treasurer, "Mike" Cavey, Albion; legislative committee, Z. T. Rector, Third district; H. Oelkers, Fifth district; W. O. Brown, Sixth district; R. A. Mathers, Fourth district; W. Wygart, Second district; Enos Jones, First district.

To Investigate Conditions.

Washington.—President Wilson has been asked by a committee of one hundred Indians, representing the Society of American Indians, to appoint a commission to investigate the condition of American Indians and "recommend the passage of a code of Indian law which shall open the door of hope and progress of our people." Mr. Wilson also was asked to approve a movement to have the court of claims given jurisdiction over all Indians' claims against the United States.

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

Eugene P. Mumford of Beatrice has notified Governor Morehead that he will accept the private secretaryship offered him by the governor.

State Auditor Howard has received $1,300 from the county of Pierce on a debt of $2,800 which the county owes the state for the care of insane patients. A levy will be made to pay the balance. Hayes county has paid $200 and still owes the state $600.

About sixty osteopaths of the state have gone on record as being in favor of legislation which will recognize chiropractors as practicing physicians, provided legislation is also passed requiring a four years' course of training for the chiropractors.

State Auditor Howard will ask the legislature to appropriate $49,200 for the support of his department during the next two years. He asks for $2,500 for salaries and fireproof storage vaults in the basement of the state house and for the purchase of filing equipment.

In twenty months of the 1913-14 biennium the state of Nebraska has paid out the sum of $105,722 for printing. This does not include any state university printing nor the $5,715 appropriated by the last legislature to take care of printing deficiencies in the preceding biennium

Secretary of State Wait has made out a list of 380 corporations that have failed to pay the annual tax due the state for a permit to transact business. The list must be sent to the attorney general for him to take such action as he deems necessary. The total amount due the state is about $2,500.

It cost the state university $438,-415.96 to run from May 31 to November 30. This is shown in the report of Judge James Stuart Dales, secretary of the university, for the six months period just ended. Of this amount $173,019.32 went for salaries in general activities, and $21,236.04 for salaries in special activities.

There is no longer a "teachers' committee" of the state normal board. By formal action of the board, the name has been changed to "committee on instruction." It will continue to perform practically the same duties and handle the same matters as fell to the old teachers' committee, and will comprise the same membership.

Two hundred and three boys are now enrolled in the state industrial school at Kearney, according to the statistical report filed by Superintendent R. V. Clark. One hundred and thirty-lads are on parole at the present time. A total of 214 have been paroled during the biennium. In all, 183 lads were received during the two years. In the number now at the school twelve are colored boys, most of them from Omaha.

A loose leaf, permanent registration system that can be amended any day in the year will be proposed for Lincoln, Fremont, Grand Island, York, Beatrice, Nebraska City, Columbus, Fairbury, Norfolk, Hastings and Kearney at the coming session of the legislature. It will apply to all towns of over 5,000 in the state exclusive of Omaha, which is under the election commissionership system.

An army revolver carried by Col. Victor Vifquain, one of Nebraska's heroes, has been given to the state historical society by Mrs. Vifquain, who lives at Lincoln. Colonel Vifquain was a veteran of the civil war, a lieutenant colonel in the Spanish-American war in Colonel Bryan's regiment, served as adjutant general under Governor Thayer and in addition was distinguished as the first settler of the Blue river.

Water users who are patrons of the McCook irrigation & Water Power company have appealed to the supreme court from a decision of the state railroad commission, which holds that the company is entitled to charge a rate of $2 a year for maintenance per acre, instead of the present charge of $1 an acre. The irrigated land subjected to this increased charge is in Hitchcock and Dundy counties.

Earnings from the various sources which make up the state school fund totaled $232,417.11 during the period May 31 to December 1 of the present year. Interest on bonds contributed $197,490 to the amount and game and fish licenses the sum of $5,642.

"Hog Cholera, Its Prevention and Control," will be discussed on the afternoon of January 19 at the meeting of the Nebraska State Swine Breeders' association at the state farm. This is one of the meetings scheduled for the week of organized agriculture.

Nine more dairy cattle at the Lincoln state hospital for insane, some of which are blooded Holsteins bought less than a year ago for more than $100 each, have been condemned during the past week as tubercular animals and are being held pending arrangements to have them slaughtered.

Food commission fees totaled $8,-689 on the November business. These came from four sources—from oil and gasoline inspection, seed analyses, feeding stuff tags sold, and from sale of various kinds of permits.

ROASTING EARS FOR THANKSGIVING

RESULT OF EXPERIMENT COMPLETE SUCCESS.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What Is Going On Here and There That Is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

- Annual exhibition of Nebraska Art association at Lincoln first three weeks of December.
- Tenth annual convention of the Holdredge Clerks' association at Lincoln, December 16 and 17.
- County Poultry association show at Pawnee City, December 16 to 19.
- Annual couraing meet at Fairbury, December 17 to 19.
- State Firemen's convention at Nebraska City, December 19 to 21.
- Meeting of Societies of German Brotherhood at Lincoln, December 26 to 28.
- State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.
- Good Roads convention at Lincoln, January 21.
- Nebraska League of Municipalities at Lincoln early in February.
- Convention of State Press Association at Omaha, February 16 to 17.

Lincoln.—Roasting ears on the table on Thanksgiving day is the result of the first cold storage experiment of the kind ever tried. The feat was performed by Albert E. Wilkenson, general manager of a creamery company. Last July Mr. Wilkenson put 400 roasting ears in cold storage. The green husks were left on the ears and the ears were put into temperature below the freezing point. The frozen ears were taken out the day before Thanksgiving and distributed among his friends. State Food Commissioner Harman took one dozen ears and had them cooked and ate them Thanksgiving day. He said the flavor was delicious and he could notice very little effect of the freezing process.

Roberts Repudiates Confession.

North Platte.—After a four day's search for further evidence, local authorities have given up hope of recovering the body of Vernon Connett, the young farmer murdered near here in August. The four brothers and the father of the victim aided by Chairman Magel of the state pardon board, assisted materially in the search. It was more than a search. Much of the time was devoted to investigation. The result of the investigation was been the liberating of Claude, father-in-law of Roy Roberts. Clayton was held for a time in the county jail on the strength of the Roberts confession which has since been repudiated by the latter who now denies that Clayton knows anything of Connett.

Children's Building on Fair Grounds.

Kearney.—County Superintendent J. S. Bittle is doing in communication with teachers of Buffalo county for the purpose of encouraging them to aid in the work of raising a fund for the erection of a "school children's building" on the Buffalo county fair grounds. With each year of the fair the exhibits of the school children have been growing in number and the room for their adequate display has been lacking.

Upland's Big Contribution.

Hastings.—Fourteen thousand bushels of wheat have been contributed by the little town of Upland and vicinity for suffering Belgium. It will be ground at the Hastings mill and the sacked flour immediately shipped abroad.

Tecumseh.—A high price in Pawnee county land was reached a few days ago when Frank Doering sold a quarter section tract of his splendid land near Burchard to his son, George F. Doering, for $27,000, or nearly $170 per acre. Land values continue to soar in this section of the state.

Weeping Water.—Two funeral services conducted by Rev. Charles H. Day of the Lutheran church at Nebraska City were those over the bodies of two infant children whose mothers were sisters. The deaths occurred within two hours of each other. The children were Arthur Eugene, four-teen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wredt, and Thelma Amanda, twenty months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Baker.

There were over 1,200 entries at the Fremont poultry show last week.

Expert to be in Lincoln.

Lincoln.—State Highway Commissioner Gearhart, The Kansas road expert, will deliver an address in Lincoln January 19. Dwight S. Dalbey, president of the good roads association, has secured the consent of the Kansas official to visit Lincoln during the week of organized agriculture. President Dalbey is an enthusiastic booster for good roads. His work in Gage county during the last two years has aroused much favorable comment. The good roads program this year will be an unusually strong one.

The Gifts That Failed

By GEORGE ADE

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MR. SIDNEY PAYSON was full of the bitterness of Christmas-tide. Mr. Payson was the kind of man who loved to tell invalids that they were not looking as well as usual, and who frightened young husbands by predicting that they would regret having married. He seldom put the seal of approval on any human undertaking. It was a matter of pride with him that he never failed to find the sinister motive for the act which other people applauded. Some of his pious friends used to say that Satan had got the upper hand with him, but there were others who indicated that it might be Bile.

Think of the seething wrath and the sense of humiliation with which Mr. Sidney Payson set about his Christmas shopping! In the first place, to go shopping for Christmas presents was the most conventional thing that anyone could do, and Mr. Payson hated conventionalities. For another thing, the giving of Christmas presents carried with it some testimony of affection, and Mr. Payson regarded any display of affection as one of the crude symptoms of barbarous taste.

If he could have assembled his relatives at a Christmas gathering and opened a few old family wounds, reminding his brother and his two sisters of some of their youthful follies, thus shaming them before the children, Mr. Sidney Payson might have managed to make out a rather merry Christmas. Instead of that, he was condemned to go out and buy gifts and be as cheaply idotic as the other wretched mortals with whom he was being carried along. No wonder that he chafed and fretted and vainly wished that he could hang crepe on every Christmas tree in the universe.

Mr. Sidney Payson hated his task and he was possibly more irritable during through two stores and looking in at 20 windows he had been unable to make one selection. It seemed to him that all the articles offered for sale were singularly and uniformly inappropriate. The custom of giving was a farce in itself, and the storekeepers had done what they could to make it a sickening travesty.

"I'll go ahead and buy a lot of things at haphazard," he said to himself. "I don't care a hang whether they are appropriate or not."

At that moment he had an inspiration. It was an inspiration which could have come to no one except Mr. Sidney Payson. It promised a speedy

"I'll Take Them."

and to shopping hardships. It guaranteed him a Christmas to his own liking.

He was bound by family custom to buy Christmas presents for his relatives. He had promised his sister that he would remember every one in the list. But he was under no obligation to give presents which would be welcome. Why not give to each of his relatives some present which would be entirely useless, inappropriate and superfluous? It would serve them right for involving him in the childish performances of the Christmas season. It would be a burlesque on the whole nonsensicality of Christmas giving. It would irritate and puzzle his relatives and probably deepen their hatred of Christmas and of the lover. How can I be in doubt after receiving a little book—a love story?

"I knew, Sidney dear, that you would remember me at Christmas. You have always been the soul of thoughtfulness, especially to those of us who understood you. I must, however, confess that I expected you to do the deadly conventional thing and send me something heavy and serious. I knew it would be a book. All of my friends send me books. That's what

"All right, I'll take them," he said. "I want them for my nephew Fred. He likes Indian stories."

The salesgirl looked at him wonderingly.

"Now, then, I want a love story," said Mr. Payson. "I have a maiden sister who is president of a Ruskin club and writes essays about Buddhism. I want to give her a book that tells about a girl named Mabel who is loved by Sir Hector Something-or-Other. Give me a book that is full of hugs and kisses and heaving bosoms and all that sort of rot. Get just as far away from Ibsen and Howells and Henry James as you can possibly get."

"Here is a book that all the girls in the store say is very good," replied the young woman. "It is called 'Virgie's Betrothal;' or The Stranger at Birchwood Manor.' It's by Imogene Sybil Beauclere."

"If it's what it sounds to be, it's just what I want," said Payson, showing his teeth at the young woman with a devilish glee. "You say the girls here in the store like it?"

"Yes; Miss Simmons, in the handkerchief-box department, says it's just grand."

"Ha! All right, I'll take it."

He felt his happiness rising as he went through the store. The joy shone in his face as he stood at the state counter.

"I have a brother who is forty-six years old and rather fat," he said to the salesman. "I don't suppose he's been on the ice in twenty-five years. He wears a No 9 shoe. Give me a pair of skates for him."

A few minutes later he stood at the silk counter.

"What are those things?" he asked, pointing to some gayly colored silks folded in boxes.

"Those are scarfs."

"Well, if you've got one that has all the colors of the rainbow in it, I'll take it. I want one with lots of yellow and red and green in it. I want something that you can hear across the street. You see, I have a sister who prides herself on her quiet taste. Her costumes are marked by what you call 'unobtrusive elegance.' I think she'd rather die than wear one of those things, so I want the biggest and noisest one in the whole lot."

The girl didn't know what to make of Mr. Payson's strange remarks, but she was too busy to be kept wondering.

Mr. Payson's sister's husband is the president of a church temperance society, so Mr. Payson bought him a buckhorn corkscrew.

There was one more present to buy.

"Let me see," said Mr. Payson. "What is there that could be of no earthly use to a girl of six years old?"

Even as he spoke his eye fell on a sign: "Bargain sale of neckwear."

"I don't believe she would care for ties," he said. "I guess I'll buy some for her."

He saw a box of cravats marked "25 cents each."

"Why are those so cheap?" he asked.

"Well, to tell the truth, they're out of style."

"That's good. I want eight of them —oh, any eight will do. I want them for a small niece of mine—a little girl about six years old."

Without indicating the least surprise, the salesman wrapped up the cravats.

Letters received by Mr. Sidney Payson in acknowledgment of his Christmas presents:

"Dear Brother: Pardon me for not having acknowledged the receipt of your Christmas present. The fact is that since the skates came I have been devoting so much of my time to the re-acquiring of one of my early accomplishments that I have not had much time for writing. I wish I could express to you the delight I felt when I opened the box and saw that you had sent me a pair of skates. It was just as if you had said to me: 'Will, my boy, some people seem to be not getting on in years, but I know that you're not.' I suddenly remembered that the presents which I have been receiving for several years past were intended for an old man. I have received easy-chairs, slippers, mufflers, smoking-jackets, and the like. When I received the pair of skates from you I felt that twenty years had been lifted from my shoulders. How in the world did you ever happen to think of them? Did you really believe that my skating days were over? Well, they're not. As I went to the pond in the park on Christmas day and worked at it for two hours and I had a lot of fun. My ankles were rather weak and I fell down twice, but without hurting myself, managed to go through the motions, and before I left I skated with a peach of a pretty girl. Well, Sid, I guess I'll close now as my pouch is too. Thank you many times, and believe me to be, as ever, your affectionate brother, WILLIAM."

"Dear Brother: The secret is out. I suspected it all the time. It is needless for you to offer denial. Sometimes when you have acted the cynic I have almost believed that you were sincere, but each time I have been relieved to observe something in you which told me that underneath your assumed indifference there was a genial current of the romantic sentiment of the youth and the lover. How can I be in doubt after receiving a little book—a love story?

"Mr. Sidney Payson went into the first department store and found himself at the book counter.

"Have you any work which would be suitable for an elderly gentleman of studious habits and deep religious convictions?" he asked

"We have here the works of Flavius Josephus in two volumes," replied the young woman.

It Would Be Useless to Dwell Upon the Reflections of Mr. Sidney Payson.

fess to having known something about that which men call love. We might confess that we had felt its subtle influence, at times and places, and with a stirring uneasiness, as one detects a draft. We might go so far as to admit that sometimes we pause in our lonely lives and wonder what might have been, and whether it would not have been better after all. I am afraid that I am writing this like a sentimental ass, but you must know that I have been reading your charming little book, and it has come to me as a message from you. Is it not really a confession, Sidney? You have made me very happy, dear brother. I feel more closely drawn to you than at any time since we were all together at Antiques, at the old home. Come and see me. Your loving sister,

"GERTRUDE."

"Dear Brother: Greetings to you from the happiest household in town, thanks to a generous Santa Claus in the guise of Uncle Sidney. I must begin by thanking you on my own account. How in the world did you learn that Rosalind colors had come in again? I have always heard that men do not follow the styles and could not be trusted to select anything for a woman, but it is a libel, a base libel, for the scarf which you sent me is the most beautiful thing I have received this Christmas. I have it draped over the large picture in the parlor, and it is the envy of every one who has been in today. A thousand, thousand thanks, dear Sidney. It was perfectly sweet of you to remember me, and I call it the more delightful as a stroke of genius to think of anything so appropriate and yet so much out of the ordinary.

"John asks me to thank you—but I must tell you the story. One evening last week we had a little social at the party after prayer meeting, and I asked John to open a bottle of olives for me. Well he broke the small blade of the knife trying to get the cork out. He said: 'If I live to get down town again, I'm going to buy a corkscrew.' Fortunately he had neglected to buy one, and so your gift seemed to come straight from Providence. John is very much pleased. Already he has found a use for it, as it happened that he wanted to open a bottle of household ammonia, and the very first thing this morning.

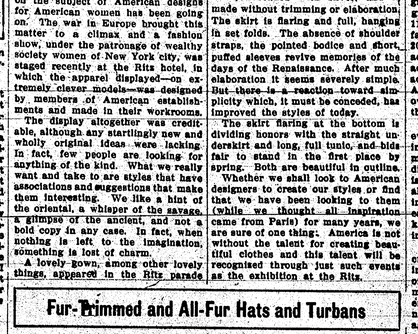
"As for Fred's lovely books—thank goodness you didn't send him any more story books. John and I have been trying to induce him to take up a more serious line of reading. The Josephus ought to help him in the study of his Sunday school lessons. I feel so pleased to observe that he read it for about an hour this morning.

"When you were out here last fall did Genevieve tell you that she was collecting with a doll quilt? She insists that she did not, but she must have done so, for how could you have guessed that she wants pieces of silk above anything else in the world? Fred and Genevieve send love and kisses. John insists that you come on dinner some Sunday very soon—next Sunday if you can. After we received your splendid money we were quite ashamed of the box we had sent over to your hotel, but we will try to make up the difference in heart-felt gratitude. Don't forget—any Sunday. Your loving sister,

"KATHERINE."

It would be useless to dwell upon the reflections of Mr. Sidney Payson after he received these letters.

Costume of Original American Design



Fur-Trimmed and All-Fur Hats and Turbans

MODISH fashions spring from revivals and adaptations of styles that have been worn before our day and feel the influence of all the corners of the earth. For some time the agitation on the subject of American designs for American women has been going on. The war in Europe brought this matter to a climax and a fashion show, under the patronage of wealthy society women of New York city, was staged recently at the Ritz hotel, in which the apparel displayed—on extremely clever models—was designed by members of American establishments and made in their workrooms.

The display altogether was creditable, although any startlingly new and wholly original ideas were lacking. In fact, few people are looking for anything of the kind. What we really want and take to are styles that have associations and suggestions that make them interesting. We like a hint of the oriental, a whisper of the savage, a glimpse of the ancient, and not a bold copy in any case. In fact, when nothing is left to the imagination, something is lost of charm.

A lovely gown, among other lovely things, appeared in the Ritz parade from Kursman—who is famous for dresses. It is pictured here and is a somewhat radical departure from present-day fashions. It is of white satin, brocaded with silver, and is made without trimming or elaboration. The skirt is flaring and full, hanging in set folds. The absence of shoulder straps, the pointed bodice and short, puffed sleeves revive memories of the days of the Renaissance. After much elaboration it seems severely simple. But there is a reaction toward simplicity which, it must be conceded, has improved the styles of today.

The skirt flaring at the bottom is dividing honors with the straight underskirt and long, full tunic, and this latter is used in the first place by spring. Both are beautiful in outline.

Whether we shall look to American designers to create our styles or find them in the cities where women dress (while we thought all inspiration came from Paris) for many years, we are sure of one thing: America is not without the talent for creating beautiful clothes and this talent is recognized through just such events as the exhibition at the Ritz.

TO MEET the flying snows that can do them little harm, fur-trimmed and all-fur turbans and larger hats in which fur is conspicuously figured, have been warmly welcomed by the world of fashion. There are few all-fur hats as compared to the great number in which fur forms a part of the hat or is employed simply as a trimming.

In turbans the coronets are usually of fur and the crowns of a fabric. Rich brocaded silks, plain velvet and cloth of gold or silver are featured in the crowns. There are some novel brimmed hats having crowns of fur and brims of gold or silver lace.

But it is in bands used as a trimming that fur is liked best. There is not much effort to use it in unusual ways. Large flowers of silver or gold lace, having each petal bound with fur, are novel and these, with ribbon or velvet trimmings bound with fur, are about the only new fur decorations. A wide band about the crown, a border of fur about a brim edge or band forming a coronet are the prevalent modes for using this most staple of things used in millinery.

Trimmings on fur hats are very simple. A single flower or a single feather is the rule for the small turban. The head and neck of birds of rare plumage (imagined by the manufacturer and not grown by nature) are occasionally seen, and fluffy pompons are appropriately posed against a background of fur.

The hats shown in the picture are fine, examples of the way in which furs are used in millinery. The majority of millinery furs are imitations of the skins for which they are named. But they are equal to such demands as are made of them so far as wearing qualities are concerned. Hats made of fine, genuine skins are costly, but, considering their durability and the fact that these furs are never out of style and may be used again and again, they are, after all, among the most economical of hats.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

After exhaustive researches in Paris a famous French scientist has recommended a diet equally divided between meats and vegetables as the best for working people.

Ice it with Van Houten's Rona Cocoa instead of chocolate and you'll improve the cake immensely. Try it. Today—large—red—can. 25c

MANITOBA'S AGRICULTURAL INDUSTRY

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT IN THAT PROVINCE DURING THE PAST FEW YEARS.

The past year has shown that the Province of Manitoba, the Premier Province of Western Canada, stands out prominently in point of wealth in her agricultural productions. Manitoba had an excellent yield of wheat in 1914; the oat crop was not so good and with the high price received, every farmer was placed in a good financial position.

For some years, as is probably the case in all new countries, Manitoba went largely into the growing of grain, and while this paid well for a time, it was found that having to purchase his meat, his milk and a number of other daily requisites, the farm did not pay as it should. Now, there is another side to it. Fodder crops are grown, cattle are being raised, cheese factories and creameries are established, and the result is that the financial position of the farmers of Manitoba is as strong as that of those in any other portion of the continent. Scarcely a farmer can be found but has realised that the growing of grains alone has a precarious side, and that positive security can only be assured by diversified farming, and securing the latest, modern and most economic methods. Therefore timothy, clover, alfalfa, rye grass and fodder corn are universally grown. Most wonderful success meets the efforts of the farmers in the cultivation of these grasses and the yields compare favorably with those of many older countries, while in many cases they exceed them.

It is worth while recording the acreage and yield of crops this season as compared with last, because the figures reflect the remarkable progress that is being made in dairying and in the beef and pork industry. In 1915 brome grass was grown on 24,912 acres, rye grass on 21,917 acres, timothy on 118,712 acres, clover on 5,328 acres, alfalfa on 4,709 acres and fodder corn on 20,223 acres. In 1914 the respective acreage under those crops were 25,444 acres, 27,100 acres, 165,990 acres, 7,212 acres, and 10,350 acres and 30,430 acres. Alfalfa particularly is coming into its own, the acreage having been more than doubled last year.

It is simply the natural process of evolution from the purely grain farming which Manitoba knew as the only method twenty years ago to the more diversified form of agriculture that is responsible for the development along these other lines in this Province. Alberta is coming to it at an earlier stage than did Manitoba. Saskatchewan, too, is following rapidly in the same direction.

Then, as her fodder crop and root crop acreage indicate, there have been increases in the holdings of all kinds of live stock during the past twelve months, according to the correspondent for the Toronto Globe. Beef cattle number 42,000 head this year, as against 37,000 last year; milch cows are 160,474 head, as against 157,962 head; pigs number 326,000 as against 248,000; sheep number 75,000, as against 52,000; and there are 325,000 horses, as compared with 300,000 at this time last year. These are the latest Provincial figures, and they show that despite the great influx of live stock to the United States since the opening of that market to Canada, the capital amount of live animals has been increased instead of having decreased through the extra demand.

Dairying the Principal Industry.

Dairying is the industry, however, which is making dollars for the Manito

The Table Rock Argus

Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.

A. B. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

TO INSURE PUBLICATION all news or advertising copy must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. Ad copy brought in later will not be given attention until next issue. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

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YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable the painless whose names I publish in this advertisement, they live in your, or adjoining County, I cured THEM and can CURE YOU.

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TO THE SOUTH — Winter tourist fares are in effort to important southern resorts and cities. The general plan embraces tours of the South going one route and returning another; including Washington D. C.

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CHRISTMAS BARGAINS

We are offering special Bargains in Candy, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Oranges and Bannas this week and next 5 to 6 foot Xmas trees for 30 cents.

The Norris Store.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Courses.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 20.

THE ASCENSION.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 24:50-53; Acts 1:1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT—He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight.—Acts 1:9.

We have now reached the final lesson of the present course in the life of Christ, next Sunday being devoted to the review. The lesson committee have selected the continuous account of this final earthly act of our Lord as given us by St. Luke, for the Book of Acts is a continuance of the Gospel of Luke (Acts 1:1). Inasmuch as this is really but one account we will consider only that found in the Acts.

I. The Proof of the Resurrection, vv. 1-3. This book of "the Acts" is a continuation of what Jesus "began to do" and gives us the record of how he continued this work by means of those "whom he had chosen" (v. 2). Following his resurrection he gave them commandments "through the Holy Spirit," viz. in the power of the Holy Spirit. A like honor rests upon every believer to hear and to obey the commands of Jesus given in the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit. The all-sufficient proof (see also I Cor. 15:4-8) was that Jesus had been seen for a period of 40 days. This is the "many infallible proofs." During that time they not alone saw the risen Lord, but conversed with him, ate with him, and had communion with him. During these days of communion he gave them his commands as to the "things concerning the kingdom of God." This entailed a burden that these commands be proclaimed in ever widening circles to the utmost bounds of the earth.

Additional Experience.

II. The Promise of the Father, vv. 4-8. The disciples were not to begin the proclamation of their message until they were fully equipped, until they had received that all-essential preparation, the endowment of the Holy Spirit. Here, again, the Scriptures are to be fulfilled (Isa. 44:3; Joel 2:28, also Luke 24:49). That ten days' delay was not time lost, for time spent in preparation is never time lost. We must not suppose these men as not regenerate (John 13:10; 15:3), but as lacking an equipment necessary for the successful execution of their important task. We as believers cannot call him Lord except by the power of the Spirit (I Cor. 12:3), but we do not all have that infilling of the Spirit which alone will enable us to render effective service. This is an additional experience, but one open to all who will honestly and intelligently seek it (see Acts 8:12, and other references). This experience is (a) commanded, "charged not to depart till, etc.," (b) to be preceded by "repentance," and (c) to carry with it authority, v. 7 R. V. It does not mean, either, temporal power nor is it the prerogative of a visible church and confined to an elect few. This Kingdom is a spiritual one. The program of Jesus is Spirit-filled men to be his witnesses, and to begin "at Jerusalem." A true reception of the Holy Spirit means world-wide missionary endeavor.

Presumptive Ignorance.

III. The Present Place of Jesus, vv. 9-11. Even yet the disciples failed to grasp the idea of a spiritual kingdom as evidenced by verse six. In a most emphatic way he tells them that it is not for them to know the "times and seasons which the Father hath set within his own power" (authority, v. 7, R. V.). Their power is not to be earthly, but spiritual (v. 8). It is the height of presumptive ignorance for any one to set the date of our Lord's return (Deut. 29:29). Jesus has given us explicit information on this question (Matt. 24:36), and his parables all warn us to watch. While Jesus talked with his disciples concerning the reception of this new power and the place where they were to begin to exercise it, his feet were parted from the earth and a cloud received him from their sight as he ascended "into heaven" (Luke 24:51; 1 Pet. 3:22; see also Gen. 5:24 and Heb. 9:28 R. V.). His parting benediction was an adjuration to a life of service not in their weakness, but in the blessed enduempt of power. Yonder into heaven he had gone to prepare a place for us (John 14:2, Heb. 9:24.). There he ever liveth to intercede for us (Heb. 7:25). His presence there makes us eternally secure (Rom. 8:34, Heb. 7:25). His presence in the heavenlies is the promise that we, too, shall one day "with him" (John 12:26, Rev. 2:21). This hope inspires the church to evangelism, to holy living and to faithful service. It was necessary that our Lord's work be transferred from its invisible person.

Lifted up he was on Calvary, lifted up he was into glory, that "if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." Mysterious birth, wondrous life, glorious, marvelous ascension!

As this is written Europe is bathed in blood, and America is engaged in a set season of prayer for peace. The only abiding peace we can hope for will be when the Prince of Peace shall return to rule and to reign.

A Christmas Carol

By HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

I HEAR along our street
Pass the minstrel throngs)
Hark! They play so sweet,
On their hautbogs, Christmas songs!
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

IN December ring
Every day the chimes;
Loud the gleemen sing
In the streets their merry rhymes.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

SHEPHERDS at the grange,
Where the Babe was born,
Sang with many a change
Christmas carols until morn.
Let us by the fire,
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

THESE good people sang
Songs devout and sweet;
While the rafters rang,
They they stood with freezing feet.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

NUNS in frigid cells
At this holy tide,
For want of something else,
Christmas songs at times have tried.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

WHO by the fireside stands,
Stamps his feet and sings;
But he who blows his hands
Not so gay a carol brings.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

HANGING MISTLETOE

Origin of Custom Associated With Christmas Festivities.

Plant Is Surrounded With Many Superstitions in European Countries —Sign of Ill Omen in Some Parts of Ireland.

THE good old custom of hanging mistletoe from the ceiling at the Christmas festivities is said to have its origin in the idea that since the plant did not have its roots in the ground no part of it should ever be permitted to touch the earth.

Among the Saxons the fact that mistletoe was suspended from the roof of a dwelling intimated to the wayfarer that the hospitality of the house was at his disposal, and beneath its branches friend and stranger, vassal and lord, gathered in comradeship and good cheer.

The religious aspect of the mistletoe tradition, which had its origin in the Druidical rites and the gathering of it by the archdruid with his gold sickle, merged later into a purely social symbol, and the idea of simple hospitality developed into one of merrymaking and a somewhat riotous entertainment.

The kiss of the Scandinavian goddess expanded into the custom of a kiss given for every berry that grew on the bough. Small wonder that, in spite of the mistletoe having originally existed in the odor of the sanctuary, the church came to regard it as an entirely pagan symbol and refused to allow it to participate with the lily and the evergreen in the Yuletide decorations.

There is an ancient belief that the mistletoe was the tree from which the holy cross was hewn and that after this was made the plant withered and ever afterward became a mere parasitic growth, clinging for support to other and stouter trees.

Other stories, however, credit it with divine gifts in the healing of diseases and the expulsion of evil spirits.

Ham, the high priest of the Celts, received in a dream the intimation that by means of the plant he would be enabled to save his people from the plague which was decimating them. To celebrate their delivery he instituted the feast of Noel (new health), a midwinter holiday, which has come to be considered coincident with the new year.

In many parts of the United Kingdom the silver berries and the gray-green leaves of the mistletoe are looked upon as anything but an emblem of good cheer; on the contrary, the plant is regarded with dread as being the bringer of ill luck and the sign of ill omen. This superstition exists both in Devonshire and in Ireland, and, strange to say, in neither of these places does the plant flourish, owing, report has it, to the fact that both incurred the displeasure of the Druids and were in consequence cursed in such a way that their soil became incapable of nourishing the sacred growth.

In the sixth book of Aeneid a lengthy description of the mistletoe is given by Virgil, who makes the Sybil describe to his hero the exact spot in hades where he will find it growing. There is little doubt that the strange ethereal appearance of the little opaque berry is largely responsible for the mystic character it has enjoyed among the people of divers nations from the earliest historical times.

Do you know The Youth's Companion as it is to-day?

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More reading than is given in any American monthly at

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FRANK A. BARTON,
LAWYER
Office over Farmer's National Bank
Pawnee City, Nebr.

Notice To Creditors In The County Court Of Pawnee County, Nebraska. In The Matter Of The Estate Of James A. Covault, Deceased. The creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice, that on granting letters testamentary to Hannah Morris and, John L. Covault for the estate of said decedent, it is ordered that the Executors be allowed the term of one year in which to settle said estate; that claims against the said estate be examined and adjusted before this court on the 2nd Thursday in February and May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days; and that all claims not filed on or before the last named date will be forever barred from consideration in the settlement of said estate. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 19th day of November, 1914.

John R. McNair County Judge.

HE WAS THANKFUL.

"John," said the Loving Wife, "I intended to get you a nice new necktie for Christmas, but I am ashamed to acknowledge that in the rush of the shopping I completely forgot it."

"I think you nevertheless," said the Happy Husband.

ANNUAL "HOLLER" DAY.

When children have their Christmas toys
The house will ring with laughter gay;
And then, in truth, by girls and boys,
Is Christmas made a "holler" day.

The 1913 Boy.

"I will not put pins in my dear teacher's chair." (Tacks will hurt just as much, anyway.)

"I will not quarrel and fight with my big brothers in 1915." (What have I got a little brother for?)

"I will not play hookey from school to go fishing or swimming." (That is, in the winter time.)

"I will be a regular attendant at Sunday school." (At Christmas time and just before the summer excursion, of course.)

"I will not take mother's currant jelly from the pantry without permission." (Her raspberry jam is good enough for me.)

"I will be kind to dumb animals, such as tigers, lions and elephants." (Stray cats and dogs, however, had better keep out of this neighborhood.)

"I will not (Oh, gee, that's enough. They say the good die young, and I want to live until I catch that red-headed boy on the next block who stuck his tongue out at me yesterday!)

Table Rock Lodge No. 108 A. F. A. M.

R. C. Elsz, Worshipful Master
L. C. Schurr, Secretary
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C. W. Beck, - - - Clerk

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Spreads smoothly, flows freely and hardens into a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 13 colors
Made by Carpenter-Morton Co., Boston
BROOM HOLDER FREE:
Present this Coupon at dealer's store and receive one of the Campbell Broom Holders free
FOR SALE BY
COTTON DRUG CO

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 12.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13		2:08 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m
16	3:15 p. m.	3:25 p. m
41	3:19 p. m.	3:20 p. m
42	3:40 p. m.	3:45 p. m
43	10:46 p. m.	10:58 p. m
44	4:15 a. m.	4:25 a. m
19		6:30 a. m
120	leaves Lincoln	
	Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat. 6:00 p. m	
	Mon. and Wed 3:20 p. m	

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Regular Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays in A. O. U. W. Hall.
Visiting Brothers Welcome.
LOUIS FELLERS, Master Workman
WILLIAM LOVE, - - - - Recorder

CHRISTMAS HINTS

Now is a good time to get a present for yourself from this office in the shape of statements, letter heads, printed envelopes, name cards, sale bills and all other kinds of job work.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

For Fancy candies go to Hylton's.

Snow! Snow! Snow! Hurrah! for Old Santa.

Little Clifford Cherry is suffering from a broken collar bone he received from a fall.

Fred H. Hassler died at his home in Pawnee City last Tuesday after a short illness. Mr Hassler is and old time resident of Pawnee County and for a number of years he has been identified with the Pawnee City Republican.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy — Mothers' Favorite

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Re... they have ... Mrs. Verne ... Railways ... Iowa. ... correct to any ... I have used. ... such a ... For sale ... ren's photos ... they are ... studio.

... a smooth ... massage ... White Barber ... Post Office

Sick Two Years With Indigestion

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mr. S. ... Elida, Ohio "and think taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.

Mrs C. S. Wood returned Sunday from a visit with Mr and Mrs James Pierce at Lincoln.

Mrs Albert May and children of Humboldt spent Sunday with her parents, Mr and Mrs Geo Stover.

Mrs R. A Bivans is visiting relatives in Illinois.

We carry a fine line of Xmas goods Come and see before buying else where. Opera House Drug Store.

Mrs. Walter Stover and sister Miss Irma of Omaha arrived Tuesday to spend the holidays with relatives.

FORSALE—Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ira B. Cheeseman 142 East 44 street New York City, New York

Xmas goods at the Opera House drug store.

Sick Headache

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remenies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs Carl Sheely and baby left Thursday afternoon to spend the holidays with her parents at Wilcox Nebr.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

FINE CANDIES

CHRISTMAS CANDY

We are now supplied with all kinds of Xmas. Candies at the lowest price possible.

We also have an excellent brand of Oranges and Bannas. All kinds of Xmas nuts.

HOT LUNCHES
OYSTER STEWS
AND
ALL KINDS OF SOUPS

S. C. BICKNELL,
Proprietor

NUTS AND FRUITS

The Day Of The Child

By Wilbur D. Nesbit.

The tree shines with the candle glow,
The trinkets glitter jewel-wise,
And we would that our souls might know
The joy told in the children's eyes.
Such sheer delight as this of theirs
A wondrous happiness it is!
And every word the message bears:
This is the children's day—and his!

Let us come, as the Wise Men came
Those nineteen centuries agone,
Led by the Star's eternal flame
That bade them rise and hasten on.
They brought rare frankincense and myrrh,
They brought rich gems and graven gold,
They knelt, adoring, near to Her,
And all their marvelings they told.

Aye, as those Men of long ago,
Today we, too, may see the Star.
May see its mystic heavenly glow
Flash out o'er Childland fair and far;
And from our hands now fall the gifts
And we know why the Wise Men smiled
With gratefulness; and each heart lifts
Its chant of worship of the Child.

NOTICE

Any one caught hunting traping or trespassing on west¼ of the north west quarter sec 32 township 3 range 12 will be dealt with to the extent of the law. W. F. Frank 3w

Any one caught hunting, traping or trespassing on the east¼ of the northwest quarter of sec 32 in township 3 north of range 12 80 acres will be dealt with to the extent of the law. Peter Jass 3w

Any one caught hunting, traping or trespassing on north east quarter of sec 32 township 3 range 12 will be dealt with to the extent of the law. Dann Andrew 3w

BUNKER HILL

Chas Johnson and Miss Inez were Capital City visitors last week.

Alfred Kucera of Table Rock was a Tuesday visitor at the home of Rudolph Vrtiska and wife.

Rudolph Wopata and family were Sunday guests at the home of Joseph Streje.

Miss Grace Smith and Frank Hunzeker were Sunday afternoon guests at the home of Will Hunzeker.

Eddie Goodenkauf returned from his visit in Omaha a week ago Sunday

Mrs. Emery Hastings visited with her parents Mr. and Mrs Robert Morris one day last week.

E. D. Howe, Gabe Morton and Joe Morton and families attended the Farmer's Union Banquet given in the basement of the M. E. church Friday. They report a very pleasant evening.

There will be a program given at the Bunker Hill school house on Wednesday evening Dec. 23 Everyone is cordially extended an invitation to be present.

Gift Store News.

Mesh bags with seamless link, six inch top $2.00 and up.

Sterling gift and souvenir spoons of good weight at 70c up.

Silver toilet sets cannot be equaled in prestige by any other style.

And that isnt all. We have many novelties that will appeal to you in helping solve some of your gifts.

Casseroles were in our stock the first time in town a few years ago. We have them again in high grade goods $ 2.00 up.

A bracelet watch special. We offer for this month A [900] size, Hampden bracelet watch in solid gold case $14.00

Emblems in rings, pins, charms at in Masonic, Odd Fellow, K of P, Workman, M W A, Eastern Star, Rebekah, Degree of Honor, Royal Neighbor.

Among the new gifts for men are Waldenar vest chains. Solid gold or Sterling silver pocket knives may be attached to these. They go with them nicely.

High grade pearl or sterling silver handled manicure sets are included in the list of gifts. We were the first in town to stock these a few years ago. Prices $ 3.00 to $ 13.00

Bracelets the largest stock we've ever had. Most of them come direct from the factory. You can save money on these. Some $ 6.00 ones for $ 4.50. Some $ 5.00 values for $ 3.75.

A watch—The grandest gift of all We have the Howard "Ionic, The South Bend, Waltham, Hamilton, Elgin, and bracelet watches. A real jewelers service goes with each watch sold.

Don,t forget La valliers. They have been about the most popular gifts in new things this year. We have these in Diamond with black enamel trimming. Strung pearls (real) in combination with rubies sapphires. Also other styles.

Gentlemens sets — Cuff link scarf and pin tie clasp coat chain combination sets, Gillete razors, Reliable fountain pens coat hangers and silver brushes are among the gentlemens gifts.

Christmas is a mighty good time to start the wife's permanent silver fect. A generous start at Christmas and an addition at each Birthday and Christmas following will soon see a fine collection.

See the exquisitely jeweled rings in our window. We sell some of our rings to you as low as some jewelers pay for them at wholesale. We also have one lot of rings to be sold at barely the value of gold in them.

A locket is one of the standard gifts that will always be cherished. We have the solid gold also high grade gold filled with solid gold hinge. Some of them are stone set, We also have the scapular locket.

Fountain pens .90 to $5.00

R. C. COTTON.

Notice To Creditors In The County Court of Pawnee County, Nebraska, In the matter of the estate of Charles S. Wood, deceased. The Creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice that on granting letters of administration to Elmer D. Wood for the estate of decedent, it is ordered that the administrator be allowed the term of one year in which to settle said estate; that claims against the said estate be examined and adjusted before this court on the 3rd Thursday in March and June 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days; and that all claims not filed on or before the last named date will be forever barred from consideration in settlement of the said estate.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of December, 1914.

John R. McNair, County Judge.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble It always relieved him quickly, am never without it in the house for know it is a positive cure for croup writes Mrs. W R McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For Sale by All Dealers.

NOTICE

All those knowing themselves to be back on subscription, please remit at once.

Drainage Election.

Notice is hereby given to the land owners of Drainage District No 1 of Pawnee County Nebraska, that an election will be held in Fellers hall, in the village of Table Rock in Pawnee County Nebraska, on Monday December 21st, 1914, to select a supervisor to fill term of five years, for said drainage district. By order of the Board of Supervisors of date Nov. 30, 1914.

ED Howe, Secretary.

METHODIST CHURCH

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given — and the government shall be upon his shoulder — and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince Of Peace."

The joyous Christmas time is at hand and therefore the pastor will preach next Sabbath both morning and evening, on themes suited to the season. The revival fires are kindling, as was indicated in our services last Sunday. We are planning to begin special meetings soon after the holidays.

All our people are requested to unite in fervent prayer for a real revival of old time religion. A generous welcome awaits you.

Cordially Rev. A. E. Chadwick
Pastor

FINE FEATHERS

Novelized from Eugene Walter's Drama by the same name

By WEBSTER DENISON

ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCENES FROM THE PLAY

Copyright A.C.McClurg & Co. 1914.

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new bungalow—$50 down, balance same as rent!—on Staten Island. Mrs. Collins, a neighbor, calls before the household goods are set in order. Spring. Dick Steele, newspaper man, cynic, socialist. Alice dines and spends the night. The Reynolds seem comfortable in their home, but with a hint of loneliness. Jane Reynolds rose to an affair mating with Mrs. Collins, and by her companion's advice pretends sickness to cover her neglect to provide dinner for Bob. Jane confessing, is forgiven for shamming. Dick arrives with delicatessen forage. Dick warns Bob against John Brand, Bob's old schoolmate, now a member of "the system," who is expected to call. Jane confesses that the money for the butcher's bill has gone for a new hat. Bob pleasantly reminds her of the "balance sheet" system. Dick scorches socialism. Brand, the prosperous, arrives! "the self-made man" Brand, Hudson Cement company president, offers Bob $40,000 to use his position as chemist with the United Construction company to cheat the specifications for cement work on the Pecos River dam. Jane overhearing asks Bob to accept. His refusal, in the face of their poverty, chills her.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

Brand sent the car ahead at a faster clip. Mrs. Collins, seated in the rear of the deep tonneau, and occupied chiefly in retaining possession of her numerous headpiece, had no opportunity to John or even hear the conversation of the two in front. The millionaire glanced back and smiled. There was a clear stretch of road ahead. He turned to Jane.

"Now, Mrs. Reynolds," he began, "let's get down to business. You heard our talk about the dam and the money?"

"Every word of it."

"And you believe everything I said —because it's true, isn't it?"

"I know it's true."

"Good. Here's the idea. We've got to meet Bob and take this money. Your part of the job is to bring him to his senses and my part of it is to hand over the cash. Now, there's no hurry. It's going to take a long time to build this dam. You've got six weeks before we deliver the first order. If you're as smart as Mrs. Brand and as sensible as I think you are, you'll move out of that little bungalow back there before the six weeks are over. All you have to do is to guide him—gradually, but firmly. And I will help you. If you say the word, we'll form a little company right here, and as a working member of the company you will be entitled to some remuneration. This is merely a fair business view of it. While my chief motive in coming to Bob was to help him out of the rut, I'm not trying to conceal the fact that his gain is also my company's gain. If you become a party to this plan to make him listen to reason, you are entitled to some reward whether we are successful or not, and so, Mrs. Reynolds, I'm going to sort o' put you on the payroll. We'll give Bob a little glimpse of a few comforts without letting him know anything about it."

Jane laughed, but she blushed in spite of herself. Brand's words were very clear and the prospects they presaged very alluring. Inwardly, however, she had grave doubts about the propriety of accepting money from a man who was almost a stranger, even if it were for services rendered. But she made no avowal of refusal. The speeding auto, the immediate exhilaration, the thought of gratification of a few desires and escape from her imperious plight stirred up the bacteria of self-indulgence that had awakened and spread poison throughout the whole structure of her character. Brand watched her; he read the mental struggle and he struck home.

"Why, if you think it isn't right for you to accept any reward, just regard it in the nature of an advance. We are sure to succeed and then when you have the forty thousand, you can reimburse me, if you want, for the few favors extended now. We'll have that understanding."

Forty thousand dollars! Forty thousand dollars! Forty thousand. The figures ran in wild frolic through her brain and danced before her eyes. The bill boards, as they flashed past, were emblazoned with them. She looked ahead and rows of figures were stretched across the road. The car ran through them and over them, but everywhere they swung up and leered and beckoned. Forty thousand dollars! And she hadn't had forty dollars of her own in six months. Well, she wasn't going to be a fool any longer. Brand knew the way. His way would be her way. She turned to him quickly.

"I'll do anything that you think best to make Bob understand," she said.

"Fine!" he exclaimed. "Now I can see the battle won."

They rode on in silence for several minutes. At length Jane said:

"But I don't feel entirely comfortable about it yet. I'm even worrying about this auto ride—the fact that I'm doing something without Bob's knowledge. He is so good to me and so willing to do everything he can, or thinks he can, that occasionally I feel that I ought to be content; content to share whatever he does, or has, or plans. But, then, I just can't, that's all. If I wasn't sure that I was working for him, helping him more by what I do myself than I would by helping him, I know. The end justifies the means, and he can't blame me in the end, can he?"

"Certainly not," responded the millionaire. He leaned over and touched a lever that sent his big machine ahead still faster.

Slow music and moonlight are a subconscious aid to lovers. Just so the quickening speed of a big automobile thrills, accelerates and enhances a cause like Brand's. He was a practical man and didn't overlook any of these little fine points. He heard the girl at his side draw a deep breath.

"That is just it, Mrs. Reynolds," he argued. "Helping him where he won't help himself. Your husband is capable enough and broad enough, but he's on the wrong track. He is like the big mogul engine at the head of a through express, stalled at a crossing, by a slow-moving freight. The power is there, the ability to rush ahead, but the road is clogged by the ponderous baggage of his own deluded ideas; his foolish standard of morality, or whatever he calls it. You must be the switchman who clears the track. You must show him the way and then he will plunge forward."

"Why, I tell you at school he was a leader. He showed the way and we followed. If anybody had said: 'In five years Reynolds will be earning thirteen hundred dollars a year and Brand fifty thousand,' he would have been lynched or taken up before a sanity board. What can he ever accomplish if he sticks to this policy of working for his money? Work, yes. We all work, but we work with our brains. Twenty-five dollars a week! Why, in two years, if he's lucky, he'll be getting thirty-five and in five years fifty. And what will you have? By the time you have paid for your home in this God-forsaken place you'll be past middle age, and by the time you have saved a few thousand dollars, if you do save a few, you'll be old. What good will it do you then? The best part of your life will be gone. You'll be a nice, respectable couple able to buy a lot in a first-class cemetery and finish your days in the hope that some of your children will do a little better than you did.

"I'm Afraid You've Been Kind o' Lonesome."

"Success in this life is so easy if you only court it. You have to take it by the hand and smile and woo. It's like a wide-awake, pretty girl. No matter how much you love her if you always greet her with a solemn face and doleful tale the chances are ten to one that the fellow will come along with a laugh and a gallant speech and steal her. She's gone before you know it and you can't blame her, for you had a chance."

"Oh, I know it, Mr. Brand. I have thought it all out, and one only has to look at you and Bob to see whose theory is right. We have got to clear the track and once it is clear he will see the way for himself the same as we see for him. The grind and drudgery of his life and work have blinded his vision of better things; of the real things. I know that once he is relieved of hardship and worry over the little things, he will be able to see the big ones.

"A ton of coal or a half a ton; round steak or sirloin; thirty cents a dozen for eggs, or twenty-five. Oh, it is just unbearable and all so useless. He ought to be able to buy all the coal on Staten Island and sell it again at a profit. That is what I would do if I were a man and that is what I am going to have him do."

Brand leaned over and looked at her.

"I am beginning to think those predictions of the college days will come true after all," he said. "I believe that with such a woman as you to help him, Bob will be the teacher and I the pupil before long. I wish I had you as a partner—a 'business partner,' he added, smilingly. "Why, I wouldn't be far behind Mr. Rockefeller in a few years. Mrs. Brand knows the value of money, how to spend it and the hopelessness of those who haven't got it, but she hasn't an imagination like yours. Buy all the coal on Staten Island and sell it at a profit!" He laughed. "I think we'll have to confiscate this partnership, Mrs. Reynolds, even after we get Bob started."

They were entering the outskirts of Tottenville and as Brand saw ahead a big roadhouse with a cinder approach that afforded a good spot for turning, he slowed down and ran the machine up close. He turned around to Mrs. Collins.

"I'm afraid you've been kind o' lonesome back there," he said. He pointed to the hotel and asked: "Will you have a little something to warm you up?"

Impulsively Jane grasped the hand that was bringing the car to a stop.

"Oh, I don't think we'd better," she said. "Please."

"Certainly not, if you don't wish it," Brand answered and shot the car ahead.

Within the hostelry a fat and complaisant proprietor had watched this little tableau and at its conclusion he scowled.

"Cold feet," he grumbled to a customer at the bar, "and I thought I saw some easy money. Look at them. One of the girls queered the stop."

The customer looked. A glass poised half-way to his lips dropped to the bar with a crash.

"Good Lord!" said Dick, "what's up!"

CHAPTER VIII.

The Great American Dollar.

Jane always had the first chance at the mail in their home. Bob left before the early delivery. He would have just as readily considered breaking into a letter box as handling or opening anything addressed to her. So she had no fear on that score. If Brand chose to send her any communication concerning their business affairs she could rest doubly assured that her husband would have no knowledge of it. But there were other letters that it was just as well to keep from Bob. She never let herself believe—she ever deceiving him. It was merely that she did not want to worry him with the petty details of the household cares. Tradesmen were so exacting and insistent about having bills paid promptly and sometimes, in her plan of management, she found it convenient to let them wait. Jane knew that her husband was opposed to such tactics, but what could a woman with such a meager income as hers do? If the financing of the home was to be left to her—and Bob believed that was a woman's right—he was the one to judge. She was the one to decide about the "economies" and the necessary expediency in meeting debts.

Economy is a word that most women define in a very liberal sense. There are some who are more frugal than others and who have an inherent faculty of making a little money go a long ways. Jane considered herself of this class, but in reality her tastes and instincts were of the opposite order. She was not extravagant, for that would have been impossible, but her funds were so limited that everything from the household expenses simply meant postponing the inevitable. Reynolds had just about enough to make both ends meet and so, usually, when Jane "economized" she robbed Peter to pay Paul. It was becoming harder and harder, consequently, to make the debit and the credit sides of her account balance. The hat was the first serious example of her failure. That horrid old butcher had insisted that in exchange for his chops, steaks and soup bones he was entitled to the equivalent of something more in regular American money. If it hadn't been for his greediness, she told herself, Bob would have been none the wiser and she would have come out all right in the end. Just exactly how, she did not attempt to explain.

Well, the butcher's underhanded tactics hadn't done him any good. He had his money, but he had lost a customer and her bill was always bigger than Mrs. Collins'.

Oh, it was intolerable, but it was nearly over. When she had helped Bob up to where he belonged she would go around to that pig of a meat dealer, buy a porterhouse and tender him a fifty-dollar bill. Then, while he was making change, she would give the steak to Dick—fox terrier Dick—and inquire if he had a better cut, one fit for her table. She would show these common Islanders that she wasn't born or bred to dabble in penuse or be chased by bills.

The visualization of this glorious revenge relieved her. She called Dick, took him in her lap and laughingly told him of the prospective feast. Dick had breakfasted on a single butter cake, so, no doubt, he found his mistress' plan most commendable.

The postman's whistle recalled Jane to realities. She hurried to the door. There were four letters. Two were from tradesmen. She recognized the handwriting on the third as that of a girl friend. The fourth was in a plain but expensive envelope. The address was typewritten and the letter bore a special delivery stamp. Her heart beat rapidly as she broke the seal. She drew out a folded sheet of heavy linen stationery and as she opened it a yellow-back bill dropped to the floor. With a glad cry she stooped and picked it up. It was one hundred dollars. One hundred real American dollars all compressed into a little bit of paper; the first bill of that denomination she had ever seen, and it was all hers!

There was no writing on the folded paper. Not even a letterhead. It seemed to Jane that this was a bit of delicacy on Brand's part, but if he had known her thoughts at that moment one might have seen another of those rare and cynical smiles. The system has a way of doing such things. Good disciples of the creed do not write checks or even certificates of deposit unless the figures are for fabulous sums. And they do not ask receipts.

Also, Brand knew the lure of ready money. While he felt reasonably certain that the spider had stepped boldly into the web, he was too good a business man to not consider possibilities. He knew that at heart Jane was a loyal wife. Her quiet scorn when he had proposed stopping for refreshments revealed this. She might be weary of her irksome and humdrum life, but she was not weary of her husband. Nor had she lost materially, he thought, any of those finer feelings of a real woman. That "I cannot have you interfere" had trembled and hurt, but the wound would heal. There was always the chance that her husband's presence, his devotion, his innocent trust would strike the chord of genuine sympathy that existed between them and bring a penitent confession at her feet. She was willing to worship at Mammon's altar, but eventually her husband must kneel beside her. Brand knew. He knew a pigeon when he saw one worthy foe. The burglar prowling in the night knows the watch-dog is loyal. He does not try cajolery with a soft whistle or kind words. He offers something more substantial—a bone with good gristle and a bit of meat.

That was Brand's bait—the bone, the gristle and not too much meat. Not enough to surfeit, just enough to gnaw on and leave the taste for more. Maybe, later when the taste had grown, when the bone seemed an unnecessary adjunct to the meat—well, time would tell.

With her hundred dollars tucked away in a safe place Jane sat down with pencil and paper to enumerate and dilate upon its purchasing power. There were so many things that she wanted and actually needed, yet she knew she must be guarded in her selections. Everything she bought would have to be accounted for as having been obtained through savings from her weekly allowance. And this would preclude the purchase of anything elaborate; anything that to the layman's eye would reveal its costliness. She must spread the money around here and there in comparatively small amounts.

But there must be a dress. That she would not be denied. She would have one made; her first tailored suit. It would take two or three weeks to get it and this would give her time to prepare for its arrival. Bob was no connoisseur on women's clothes and besides he never pressed her for details about her expenditures. He knew that she had wonderful taste and judgment though she had small opportunity for exercising it.

She took up the morning paper and scanned the ads. Lingerie. That was one solution. Men never could understand the cost of such bits of finery and how often she had longed for some of it. One of the stores, too, was advertising a special sale of broadcloth motoring coats with silk moire lining. Wouldn't that be grand for her business jaunts with Brand? But the price, sixty-eight fifty. That would never do. She would have to hide it as she had the hat and if Bob ever discovered it even his innocent credulity would be tasked to imagine that it was the fruit of household economy.

There were handsome silver purses with vanity cases. One of the kind she had wanted for a year. That would do for one thing. It was small and to a man would mean very little even if it was reduced from fifteen dollars to thirteen ninety-eight. Some tan suede ties to go with the new dress. Yes, they would be just the thing for the suit was going to be brown. She had worn that little old, blue serge, relined it, changed the collar and altered it generally until she hated it and never wanted to see a piece of blue cloth again. The ties were six dollars, but she would have them, anyway. Bob wouldn't know whether they cost six or two. They were just what she wanted, too. She hated high shoes, although for Staten Island, and with winter coming, they were far more practical.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pier Pile His Sepulcher?

A weird explanation of the disappearance of a workman while the Garden pier at Atlantic City was in course of erection, more than a year ago, is given much credence. It was believed that the workman fell into the surf and was drowned, but the present rumor is to the effect that he fell into a caisson in which a monster concrete-piling was being molded, and is solidly imbedded in this piling. Color is lent to this theory in the fact that no trace of the workman's body has been discovered, and other workmen expressed doubt at that time that he fell into the ocean.

One of the workmen stated that an automatic contrivance discharged a ton or more of concrete into the caisson a moment after the workman fell, as it was believed, into the surf. It is his theory that the man's body was deluged with the concrete, and that the piling was completed as a grave for the man.

How to Correct the Mistake.

If you misdirect a letter and think of your error just after you have dropped the letter into a box, don't waste time waiting for the postman and asking him for it to let you correct your mistake. He won't do it; the law does not permit him. You must call at the station to which the letter is going and explain the matter to the clerk in charge. He will redirect the letter for you if you give him the correct address in writing.

METHOD OF USING LINENS

Housewives Have Different Ideas, but Both of Those Are Decidedly Good.

What is your plan for using your linens? There are two ways. One is to select a certain proportion of the articles and give them constant use, leaving the others untouched until the first lot wears out, thus rendering it sure that you will always have some perfect articles on hand. When the first supply begins to show signs of hard usage new ones can be taken into service.

The other plan is to use your linens evenly, keeping them all in service, and employing them in rotation. In order to do this with the least trouble you may either put the fresh linen which comes from the wash at the bottom of the pile or you may each week take the articles you need from the lowermost layer, placing the clean pieces on the top. This insures even wear for the whole stock. If you take your towels, for instance, from the bottom of the heap, you are sure to get those which were last used, and each towel has its share of service.—Christian Science Monitor.

THREE EXTRA GOOD SALADS

Considered by Chefs of the Respective Countries to Be Among the Best Possible.

Mexican Salad.—Cut one alligator pear in half, remove the pit and pare it. Fill it with heavy mayonnaise, to which plenty of chopped walnuts have been added to make it thick. Lay on white lettuce leaves and garnish with segments of orange and heap some mayonnaise in the center.

German Salad.—Boil and dice potatoes for salad in the usual way, add two tablespoonfuls of minced onion and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Make a boiled salad dressing and, when cool, add the juice of an onion and a small cucumber seeded and chopped fine. Boil hard and cut in slice six eggs. Mix the salad, line the bowl with lettuce leaves, put in salad and garnish the edge with the eggs that have been dipped in some of the dressing. Put an egg in each.

French Salad.—Stuff stalks of endive with roquefort cheese, let marinate in French dressing 20 minutes. Slip red pepper ring around each stalk and lay on green lettuce leaves. Add a little of the French dressing before serving.

USES OF SALT

Salt is a splendid cleanser. Freely used in the kitchen it keeps sinks and vessels clear from grease and smell.

The best place in the pantry for an egg is in the salt jar.

Salt cleanses and brightens carpets. Sprinkle salt on an ostrich feather before recurling it before the fire with a knife.

When a fruit or wine stain is made on the white tablecloth, cover it immediately with salt.

Wash wickerwork in salt and water. Stand the stalks of flowers in warm and salted water to revive the blossoms.

Put salt on the stove when grease has been spilled and raises a disagreeable smell; on the sink if vegetable water has been poured down.

Baked Apple and Rice Pudding.

Two cupfuls of rice, a pint of milk, lemon, a small piece of cinnamon, butter, brown sugar and three pint of apples will be needed. Boil the rice in the milk with the cinnamon and when it is quite soft stir in a small piece of butter and enough sugar to sweeten and remove the cinnamon. Have ready some stewed apples, sweetened and flavored with the lemon rind, butter a pie dish, scatter some sugar over it, and then fill with alternate layers of rice and apple, beginning and ending with the rice. Put a few pieces of butter on top and bake the pudding in a fairly quick oven until it is highly browned. Serve hot or cold. If cold, turn out the pudding and put one-half pint of thick custard around it.

To Cook a Meringue.

Remember that what makes a meringue fall is a sudden draft of cold air. Brown a meringue slowly and do not let it cook until it begins to blacken at the tips and points. Then pull it to the edge of the oven and leave it there, in the open door, for a minute or two. Then remove it to a warm spot in the kitchen and let it cool slowly and thoroughly. It can then be chilled in the refrigerator.

Baked Bean Soup.

Put in saucepan three cupfuls cold baked beans, three pints of water, two slices of onion, and two stalks of celery; bring this to the boiling point and simmer 30 minutes. Rub through a sieve, add one and a half cupfuls of stewed and strained tomatoes, a tablespoonful of Worcester or other sauce, season to taste with salt and pepper, and stir up with two tablespoonfuls flour cooked together.

PROTECT YOURSELF

against the severe winter weather—the quick changes in temperature, etc., by keeping the system strong and well fortified—the blood rich and pure.

A very reliable help to this end will be found by taking

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Milton Morse, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

THE GEOMETRICAL STAIRCASE.

What is believed to be the first geometrical staircase ever built of concrete forms a part of the "Caracol" tower in a museum building that has just been completed in Los Angeles. The building with the tower is in the quaint ancient Spanish style of architecture and is constructed entirely of poured concrete. The tower is 125 feet high. In the center is the geometrical stairway, consisting of 160 steps, circling around an open space only 24 inches in diameter and mounting to a height of 120 feet. Unlike most geometrical staircases, including the one in St. Paul's cathedral in London, this staircase occupies only a small part of the tower, space being left for rooms of fairly large size on each of the seven floors.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

A Pleasant Way to Help.

"Mamma," lisped the cherub, while a smile of seraphic sweetness illuminated his baby face, "do you know that sometimes I help Catherine's mamma?"

"That's nice," prompted the proud parent. "And what do you do to help her, dear?"

"Oh," replied the cherub, "when Catherine's naughty, I punish her."—Youth's Companion.

A Doubtful Frame of Mind.

"Do you believe in unpreparedness for war as a powerful influence for peace?"

"I'm not sure about that," replied Senator Sorghum. "I can't see any evidence to the effect that no monarchy would have the heart to shoot up an unarmed nation."

Seizing the Advantage.

"What are you boys making such a racket down there for?"

"Why, we're two big nations gone to war."

"But what are you both pummeling poor little Freddy for?"

"Oh, he's a neutral so he can't fight."

Reversible.

Stella—I take my husband along to help choose a hat.

Bella—I take a hat along to help choose a husband.

MESMERIZED

A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug, caffeine, in coffee has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls.

"Finally we saw Postum advertised and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since.

"I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Wash Day Help.

When using bottled bluing the common tendency to pour in too much can be overcome by removing the cork and cutting a triangular slit the entire length of the cork. Reinsert cork and the bluing will come out very slowly. This saves pulling the cork each time you have occasion to use the bluing.

After You Cook Fish.

Cleaning with mustard is said to remove the smell of fish from kettles and frying pans.

The KITCHEN CABINET

There is so much good in the worst of us
And so much bad in the best of us,
That it hardly behooves any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

THE COOK'S FIRST AID.

If in making fruit pudding the fruit does not hold out, add some stewed

rhubarb; it brings out the flavor of the other fruit and adds the needed bulk.

When making gravy from a roast of pork, add a beaten egg to the thinned flour and stir into the hot fat.

When frying potatoes break up any pieces of stale bread and fry with them. It is a good way to use up bits of pieces of bread which would otherwise be dried and perhaps wasted.

When cream refuses to whip add a beaten white of egg to it and let it stand until cold, then beat again and it will usually thicken.

When croquettes refuse to stiffen add a little gelatin and let them harden. When fried the gelatin softens and they are as creamy as ever.

Vinegar in which home-pickled cucumbers have been preserved should not be thrown away. The flavor is delicious in salad dressing and it cannot be gained in any other way.

If soup is over-salted add a few slices of uncooked potatoes to it. They seem to absorb the salt.

When custard is a little over-cooked pour it at once into a cold bowl and beat with an egg beater. If too much curdled strain it and add a little cornstarch; cook again until smooth.

The odor of cabbage, turnips and onions will not linger in clothing or draperies in the home if the dish is kept uncovered while cooking.

A great convenience for an invalid who cannot stand much is an ordinary chair with ball-bearing casters on it, which will be easily moved about with little exertion on the part of the occupant.

When feeling chilly in a room where it is impossible to change position, take five or ten deep, full breaths and as soon as possible get into the open air and fill the lungs with good, pure air. When the feet are cold rise on the toes and hold the position for a few seconds; do this for ten or fifteen times. It will cause a free circulation of blood in the ankles and the feet will soon be warm.

Were the whole world as good as you
And not an atom better—
Were it just as pure and true
Just as pure and true as you
Just as true in faith and works
Just as free from crafty quirks;
All extortion, all deceit;
Scheme to heighbor to defeat;
Would this world be better?

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A copper kettle or utensil may be quickly and easily cleaned with the cut skin of a lemon, well sprinkled with salt.

Wrap all white and delicate materials in blue paper to keep them from turning yellow. A pillowcase blued very deeply makes a good receptacle to keep the summer white lingerie, dresses and underwear.

When laying linoleum, place a piece of cardboard, covered with glue, under each seam, push the edges well together and press under a heavy weight overnight. If this is done the seams will show very little and the edges will not break. If the linoleum is varnished once or twice a year it will wear much longer.

An excellent dust-mop may be made by cutting open old stocking legs, sew to a heavy strip of cloth and put into a mop handle. Saturate with a good furniture polish or kerosene, and it will do as good work as an expensive patented one.

Sugar bags make good sausage casings. Boil them in strong brine for half an hour, and then spread them out to dry. The salt fills the meshes of the cloth and also keeps the meat from spoiling. This plan gives fresh soft sausage in the summer months, when that put in the casings will be dry and hard.

Any common soap powder mixed with the stove blacking will make the polish more brilliant as well as more lasting.

Flour and lye are good to stuff in a mouse hole.

The use of denatured alcohol for cleaning windows is something new to many. Rub the window with a cloth dampened with the alcohol, then follow with a dry cloth.

An emergency funnel may be made with a piece of letter paper rolled in the form of a cone.

Whep cream is sour and coffee is ready for the table, beat up an egg and divide it among the cups, pour in the coffee and have a rich, delicious beverage.

That best portion of a good man's life
His little nameless unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.

FOODS TO TRY.

Did you ever make buttermilk bread? If not, here is something for variety in bread-making. Take two and a half cupfuls of fresh sweet buttermilk, add one tablespoonful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of salt, half a cake of compressed yeast and flour to make a stiff batter. Scald half a pint of sifted flour with the buttermilk, add the sugar and salt. Dissolve the yeast in tepid water and add to the batter. Beat thoroughly and let stand over night in a warm place. In the morning it should be very light and covered with air bubbles. Take six pints of flour, add a teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of soda, a tablespoonful of lard; add these to the sponge and knead 15 minutes, then set to rise in a very warm place, well-covered to exclude the air. When light again mold into loaves, set to rise, and when light bake as carefully as if they were loaves of cake.

Apple Cream Pie.—Make any kind of plain sponge cake batter; bake in shallow, round cake tins. Split carefully and fill with the following mixture: Pare and cut in eighths five or six apples. Cook in as little water as possible. Rub through a sieve or colander, add half a cupful of sugar and the unbeaten whites of two eggs. Whip with an egg beater until white and stiff. Flavor to taste.

A good substitute for maple sirup is caramelized sugar sirup. Put a cupful of granulated sugar into a smooth, clean frying pan, stir until melted, then add a cupful of boiling water; stir, and a half cupful of sugar and boil until all is dissolved. This will be a golden sirup of fine flavor at much cheaper cost than the canned sirups.

So when you work together, each for each
Is quick to plan, and can the other teach;
But when alone one seeks the best to find
His skill is weaker and his thoughts are blind.

HELPFUL HINTS.

If a cork gets down into a bottle, take a stout string and tie a heavy

knot in it, let it down into the bottle and shake the cork into the neck, then pull the string and the cork will push up the cork.

There is scarcely any ache to which children are subject, which is so hard to bear as ear ache. Almost instantaneous relief may be obtained by making a paper funnel, saturating a small piece of warmed cotton with chloroform and drop it into the funnel placed in the ear. Now place the mouth close against the large end of the funnel and blow into it; the fumes of the chloroform will quickly relieve the pain and if the head is kept covered the patient will soon be at ease.

A celebrated oculist recommends that where grit, dirt or anything gritty gets into the eye, that the sufferer lie down and have pure olive oil poured upon the eyeball until all particles are removed.

If the clothing is on fire lie down and roll over to extinguish the flames. The air rushing and running for help, often outdoors, is the first impulse, but the open air only fans the flames. If a rug or coat is quickly wrapped around one the fire will be smothered.

In case of having to pass through smoke or fire wrap a wet silk handkerchief over the mouth.

Tea and coffee pots should be filled with water. Add soda, then boil for 20 minutes. Rinse and dry. The dark colored water which will result from this cleaning will surprise one who has never tried it. The pots will look clean and smell sweet.

Nellie Maxwell.

Affected the Hair.

The fair creature's head looked like a haystack. Each separate hair stood out. "What's the matter, dear? Your hair is standing on end." I put it up in curl papers last night, and the newspaper I used was filled with horrible crimes."

Always Unprofitable.

In labor as in life, there can be no cheating. The thief steals from himself. The swindler swindles himself.—Emerson.

His Hard Work.

"I want you to understand," said young Spender, "that I got my money by hard work." "Why, I thought it was left to you by your rich uncle." "So it was, but I had hard work to get it away from the lawyers."—Life.

Reluctant Turks.

Turkish soldiers killed in battle are supposed to go straight to paradise. But somehow the idea doesn't seem to appeal to them as it should.—Kansas City Star.

Fauna of Canal Zone

COLONEL GOETHALS, as civil governor of the Canal Zone, has adhered to the policy he maintained during the engineering work in the region, that the isthmus shall be a game preserve, and the zone is proving a rich field for naturalists. Several months ago H. E. Anthony accompanied an expedition to the zone, and in the American Museum Journal he writes interestingly of what he found there.

It was expected, says Mr. Anthony, that faunal conditions in the Canal Zone would be undergoing abrupt changes because of the damming of Gatun lake and the consequent extensive high water. From a basin with no lake worthy of the name, with standing water confined largely to marshy areas except during the height of the rainy season, the Gatun region has been transformed by the huge dam at the locks into a lake of 164 square miles in extent and a depth of 70 to 80 feet in many places.

Animals Seek New Homes.

This flooding of ground formerly high and dry, it was anticipated, would drive many animals to seek new homes or might even threaten some of the more restricted, lowland-living animals with extermination. Incidentally many of the islands and ridge crests left above water might have a concentrated fauna driven there from the adjacent flooded localities. Other phases of the question dealing with the newly created lake, were the wiping out of the lowland forests by submergence, the rise of new aquatic flora such as the water hyacinth, and the probable inhabitation of the lake by water birds. Such were some of the items in the purpose of the expedition and we were equipped to take advantage of these new conditions if the foregoing assumptions proved correct.

As Gatun lake was the center of investigation, it was planned to work

Newly Flooded Forests on the Rio Trinidad

from a houseboat as a base camp with a launch and small boats for side trips. Late afternoon of March 5 saw us leaving Gatun with the houseboat and by three o'clock the next morning we were tied up at the head of a waterway or trocha that branched off from the Rio Trinidad. This was our main camp and we hoped to be able to work the undisturbed jungle from here.

"Black Howler" Monkeys.

It was at this spot that we made the acquaintance of the largest of the Panamanian monkeys, the "black howlers." Frequently their clear booming roar, heard echoed through the jungle, a call that carries for long distances. They howl oftenest just before or during a rain storm and the natives thus look upon them as weather prophets. Upon one occasion I stood almost under some trees through which a troop was passing, while the first big preliminary drops of a sudden shower pattered upon the leaves about me. The volume of sound that issued from the black shaggy throats was so great and so suggestive of a large animal, a lion for example, that I found it hard to reconcile myself to the actual facts. I felt a pang of regret at silencing one of the "howlers" but as a specimen was needed I shot one of the foremost and heard him crash through the limbs to the ground. Fangs of a more effective sort were experienced when my native boy and I attempted to retrieve the monkey, for he had fallen underneath a bees' nest the size of a bushel basket and we found the nest too late to avoid it.

Other interesting mammals encountered here were the pretty squirrel-like marmoset, the short-haired antcater and several species of opossum, while we were continually wondering at the variety of the bird life and the diversity of the bird songs and call notes. The noisy parrots that shouted in the morning until the jungle rang with their tumult, the grotesque toucan which at times vied with the parrots, the calling of the parrakeets and the peculiar chorus like calls of the chachalaca, or "wild turkey," produced an impression that must ever be associated with jungle memories. At night mysterious noises were heard from unknown sources and one weird laughing call in particular caused conjectures, to run riot, there being as many opinions as there were listeners.

Besides the work done on the Rio Trinidad, several long trips by launch were made up the Rio Chagres, one as far up the river as launch could ascend and two others up the Rio Chilibrillo to some limestone caves for bats.

Jungle Almost Impenetrable.

Jungle almost impenetrable. Whenever one left the waters of Gatun lake the dense, unaltered jungle was at once encountered and no matter how much its beauty was to be admired from the boat its impenetrability was no less to be deplored. It was useless to attempt to leave the trail without recourse to the machete, the long brush knife of Latin America, and many were the varieties of briers and thorns to be avoided. Once into the thick growth of the jungle, the hunter found it necessary to stand minutes in one spot in order to look into all the arboreal nooks and crannies, so many were the possibilities, so many the great orchid-covered limbs and wide branching trees, and so loath to move in the denizens of the jungle. The orchids and epiphytic air plants were very abundant and became so heavy a burden at times as to break down the limb or even the entire tree that harbored them, and not infrequently I witnessed the downfall of some tree overburdened in this manner, once indeed, warned by a premonitory cracking, I was forced to move with considerable speed to escape a flying limb.

Mosquitoes, the former bane of early canal days, were found but sparingly. Even outside the district of government patrol we were bothered but little by them, although we were told that later, during the rainy season, they were much worse. A few spots were encountered where mosquitoes were bothersome, arguing a local distribution. The ticks and red bugs however made up in diligence for any slights we might feel we had suffered from not being met by mosquitoes. The jungle everywhere seemed to harbor these pests and they did all they could to make life miserable for us. Ants also were found in abundance and it was fortunate indeed that our camp was a floating one and thus cut off from inroads of these nuisances. One species of ant in particular will be long remembered by two members of the party, for it stung with a venomous vigor never equaled by any bee and made the victim imagine he had been struck by a snake at least.

Concentration of animal life had taken place at the rising of Gatun lake, and most of the islands formed had many inhabitants at first. The Gatun Hunt club however soon reduced the populations of these islands by hunting them with hounds and as the quarry in most instances could not leave the island the result was a clean sweep of all the larger species.

Harnessing a fly to a tiny wagon an English scientist found it could draw 170 times its own weight.

FIND—TIME FOR KINDNESSES

Two Stories of Courteous Conductors Who Looked After Their Passengers.

"Once I was down in Louisiana," a traveler began, "on a little railroad that runs from Franklin to Week's Island. It took five hours to go 20 miles. The most amazing thing to me was that the conductors stopped the train anywhere he was asked to, and if there were no one to meet a woman passenger with innumerable bags and the inevitable baby, he helped her across a plowed field or sent a brakeman to carry her traps to her own gate and the train waited until he came back."

"Nothing surprising about that," returned a born New Yorker. "The Madison avenue cars stop every day for reasons quite remote from a regular schedule. I was on a car this afternoon and a little boy dropped his mother's umbrella out of the window. The conductor stopped the car and ran back a block and a half, got the umbrella, delivered it to the woman and incidentally advised her not to let her son have it again.

"Besides, I've known of more than one eye being punched out by a careless baby with such a plaything."—New York Times.

For Itching, Burning Skins.

Bathe freely in the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation and apply Cuticura Ointment with finger or hand. This treatment affords immediate relief, permits rest and sleep and points to speedy healment in most cases of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. Free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book if you wish. Address post-card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Cure for Thirst.

"What do you want the ten cents for?" asked the minister.

"Booze," replied the bleary beggar, shamelessly. "I need it awful bad—it's jest about killin' me."

"Isn't there any way you can get rid of that terrible appetite for drink?"

"Yep—I kin do it in a holy minute if you'll lemme have that dime."—Toledo Blade.

Beyond Its Power.

"That rich Mrs. Stiggins doesn't speak to me now. Yet she used to be my next-door neighbor—and they were awfully common."

"Well, there are some things money can't do."

"What?"

"Make oldtime neighbors forget the early days."

A Comparison.

"There goes the Widow Blynn. She's been married three times and she's still as pretty as a picture."

"That shows the superiority of a woman over an automobile."

"In what respect?"

"After a car has changed hands two or three times it's a sight to behold."

"Watchful Waiting."

"What are we to do for fashions, if the war in France continues?"

"Wear as little as we can, and wait."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose it has no equal. 16 oz. packages 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

A Misanthrop

The Major's Christmas

by Martha Pattie

THE major felt a vague sense of personal grievance. It was Christmas morning. Everything was most agreeable at the hotel. As he had distributed his customary gold pieces to the "bells," the telephone girls, the check-room boys, his waiter and the head waiter, and the chambermaid on his floor; he felt oddly disturbed.

"Carter, my boy," he told the tall, gray-haired image in the mirror, "You're getting sentimental. You've thoroughly disappointed because there isn't a soul in the world who can call out a 'Merry Christmas' to you, and mean it from the bottom of his heart. You're like a boy with nothing in his stocking. I'm ashamed of you, sir; I am indeed."

Yet that didn't help matters. He wandered around the deserted hotel corridors in the morning feeling utterly lost. Nearly every one seemed to be going out to dinner to some place where he was urgently desired. Four times he strolled over to the desk and looked casually up at his box, but there were no mail and no presents for Maj. Robert Lee Carter.

The last time he had really decided to give up and ring up some business associate to take dinner with him at the hotel. But he saw a letter in his box, and the clerk handed him a curiously shaped parcel, rather bulky and oval. He took it up to his own rooms, and opened it with a funny little thrill of anticipation.

By George, he was wrong. There was somebody, he didn't know who it was, but there was somebody who had remembered him. The last wrapper fell off, and he stood staring down at a little homemade willow basket, filled with mistletoe. A card on top read, "Love and Merry Christmas from Pam."

Pam! He remembered no Pam. He opened the letter for enlightenment, and as he read, his heavy gray eyebrows drew closer together, and every now and then he ejaculated, "God bless my heart and soul!"

"You won't remember me at all, but I'm Pamela Grayson, and my mother was your sister's daughter, so I'm your grandniece, see? Mother died about a year ago, just after we came north, and I have been here alone ever since. I didn't even know you were alive until cousin Florrie, of Carter's Landing, down home, wrote and told me to share this mistletoe with you, for she had gathered it in the old oak grove where you used to go when you were a little boy. Here's wishing you a merry, merry Christmas, and I wish I knew you, because it does certainly get fearfully lonesome here in New York holiday time when you haven't any one of your very own."

The telephone bell rang sharply just as the major was about to say "God bless my heart and soul" once again. But he lifted the receiver, and smiled at the voice that answered his hail.

"Delighted, Ralph, delighted, my boy, but you see, I am going to have a young lady guest here to dinner with me, my grandniece, sir, from Virginia. Now, instead of my joining you in your bachelor apartments, supposing you join us, and try and compensate to her for having a surely old chap for a dinner partner. Name's Miss Pamela Grayson. Come right down."

Then he smiled, and kept on smiling in the oddest, happiest way. And he leaned back in his deep leather chair, and lit a cigar, and watched the smoke rings form overhead, and smiled up at them. He had four sisters. Pam's grandmother had been the youngest. And now somehow, they were all gone, save his thought, "the way of the roses," and he was alone. He had rather lost track of all the nieces and nephews and grandnieces and grandnephews. Sentiment does not thrive in the New York atmosphere, yet as he looked at the letter, he felt an odd glow of pride, and he held the little basket of mistletoe out at arm's length, smiling retrospectively. Many a time he had gone up to the old oak grove to gather it for his mother to decorate the great hall at Christmas. And now this little Pam—

The major rose suddenly with quick intention. Five minutes later he was on his way up to the address in the letter. Upstairs two flights he climbed, and tapped at the low top door with its modest card:

"Pamela Grayson."

She stood at the easel with her back to him, a big blue apron on, and she was singing.

"Oh, holy town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by."

The major stood at attention, but when she turned and caught sight of him, she gave a little cry of joy.

"Uncle Rob! How did you come so soon to me?"

Eh, but she was bonnie, thought the major approvingly; very much like her grandmother in her girlhood; soft brown bands of hair around her small head, and wistful, childish gray eyes. It took him about ten minutes to coax her into a "real" dress, as she said, and down into the waiting taxi.

And how fast she talked. There were years to catch up, she told him, and as long as there was only the two of them left in New York to uphold the pride of the Carters—

"There's one more, child," warned the major. "But he is very distantly connected, very. He is about your nineteenth cousin, but he is to dine with us, Ralph Carter."

Pam sat very still, and did not speak, looking straight ahead of her.

"Ever hear of him?" asked the major.

"I just love his shadow," said Pam solemnly. "If it's the same one, I've tried and tried to paint pictures that would sell, and finally I coaxed an old dealer on the avenue to let one of my Virginia gardens stand in his window awhile. You know Aunt Annabelle's rose garden with the sun dial, and the old white coach house in the back? Well, it was snapped up by a Mr. Ralph Carter. And he wanted to know if I had more Virginia scenes. So I sent down the oak grove at sundown along in November, with a big orange harvest moon stealing over the edge of the hill, and he bought that. And now I'm painting the old flagged walk under the grape arbor, with it all sunshiny, and Mammy Martha Ann coming along from the outdoor kitchen with a big covered platter of fried chicken, and he's going to take that."

The major leaned back his head, laughing and shaking with pure enjoyment. Up on the Hudson, at Hastings, stood Ralph Carter's bachelor home, and he had made it almost a replica of the old one in Virginia.

She Stood at the Easel With Her Back to Him.

Successful in every way in New York, he had clung to the old southern traditions fiercely, this tall, lean clear-eyed lawyer.

"And so he's been hanging your pictures all over his walls," exclaimed the major. "God bless my heart and soul, child. This is certainly a merry Christmas for us all."

Pam was rather grave, though, as they went through the splendid red and gold corridors of the great hotel. The dinner was to be very select and private up in the major's reception room and she wondered what this distant cousin would be like.

He was all she had wanted him to be. Even Pam could find no fault as she sat next to him at the round table. And oh, after years of lonely striving among strangers, how it made her cheeks glow and her heart beat to hear these two, the splendid old major and Ralph, vie with each other in their delightful courtesy and compliments.

"You don't know how good it is to find some one of your very own," she said, when the major had gone out after the dinner was over.

"Don't I?" said Ralph, smiling down at her. "I've put in about fourteen years up here, and only the major to give me a cousinly greeting now and then. I'm mighty glad to find another one, even if she is a nineteenth one. The major tells me he's going to take a house for you and himself."

"Why," Pam caught her breath quickly, "I didn't know that."

"So I will see a great deal of you, I hope."

He stopped and looked into her eyes. Someway they wavered under his gaze. The major's voice hailed them.

"God bless my heart and soul, boy, can't you see she's under the mistletoe. I hung it there on purpose."

Ralph stooped, and pressed a kiss on the warm, half-averted pink cheek, while the major drank their health.

"And to our next Christmas together, the little Pam, and you, my boy, and this old chap who'll never be lonely again."

"To next Christmas," pledged Ralph. "Will you kiss me then, Pam?"

But Pam's eyes only shone with happiness, and very demurely she answered the toast:

"To next Christmas!"

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A Nautical Christmas Tale

A ship came in from the Land of Nod,
Its deck was white as snow.
It bore no tow'ring masts above,
No anchor chains below.
Its small, spring-bottomed mattress-hull
Was laden high with wealth,
Which strangely had been placed aboard
En voyage—hist!—by stealth.

The skipper of this freighted craft
Was quite a careless sort.
The cargo he did not sepy.
Till he hove into port.
And then upon the portside bow,
In raptures he did kneel.
For Santa Claus is no mere dream,
And Christmas toys are REAL!
—GENE MORGAN.

A CHRISTMAS DREAM

By J. A. WALDRON.

I DREAMED a dream on Christmas eve that no one, surely, will believe. All will discredit it because in it I was with Santa Claus and witnessed many things so queer I hesitate to tell them here.

Old Santa had just filled his pack and made it ready for his back. It holds a million things or more from Santa's rare and endless store, and like some basket magical, though taken from 'tis always full.

Though I saw Santa plainly, he seemed not at all to notice me. He sat in silence with a map spread out upon his ample lap to mark his course o'er land and sea while waiting for his evening tea.

His cook—he has no wife, you know—came in and said she meant to go. She said her job did not quite suit and he must find a substitute. Cooks everywhere just grump and gad, and with most folks they get in bad.

Well, Santa's smile quick left his face and he ripped up a dress of lace perhaps intended for this cook, who gave him then a wrathful look; and when she put the teapot down I saw her slip from out her gown and drop into the teapot quick some sort of dope with movement slick.

Would take much more than this, I think, to drive old Santa Claus to drink; that is to say, to rum, perhaps, though sometimes he may like his schnapps. Full many a cup of tea he quaffed. The more he drank the more he laughed. Uncanny was his jollity, and I at first thought I should flee.

He seized his pack, and full of joy piled me upon it like a toy, and rushing forth into the night began his world-embracing flight. He used a sleigh, as we all know, but needed neither ice or snow. We sailed away o'er mount and plain, through many weathers, snow and rain—through wind and sleet and zero air—though all the time it seemed quite fair.

A dozen reindeer ran ahead. Their bells were soundless as they fled, and all the ghostly journey seemed quite fitting in the dream I dreamed. A continent would loom and melt into an ocean ere I felt a moment pass, and yet between a million Christmas homes, wars seen and gifts uncounted were bestowed from Santa's rich and boundless load.

Though I upon the top reposed I was in no way discomposed, for magic wonders multiplied that night upon our snowy ride. The greater wonders, though, to me might have been traced to Santa's tea, sophisticated by his cook, and of which he so much partook; for at the house of wealth, where boys and girls had much, he left few toys, while poorer children's wishes found complete fulfilment on his round; and to strange humors he gave vent as here and there we quickly went.

Some men by others well esteemed got prison wear the while they dreamed; and others, poor and furnished ill, of good things must have found their fill; and many men of lean estate awoke to find their riches great, each one admonished that his door should always open to the poor.

Fantastic tricks, too, Santa played on men and women, boy and maid. In one old spinster's stocking thin I saw him slip a manikin; in one old bach's dingy place a woman's form of wondrous grace. 'Twas wax, of course; but 'twas a hint that ought to stir a heart of flint. A man with millions strangely made Old Santa left a hoe and spade; to one I knew ill-hap had stricken he left a parcel labeled "Luck," to pals of mine that. Fortune bars he gave next season's motor cars. This got my goat, and I to see just what he purposed giving me quite foolishly the silence broke, and empty-handed I awoke!—Judge.

CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITIONS

If you will go to the crossroads between eleven and twelve on Christmas night you will hear what most concerns you in the coming year.

If on Christmas eve you make a little heap of salt on the table, and it melts over night, you will die the next year; if, in the morning, it remains undiminished, you will live.

If a shirt be spun, woven and sewed by a pure, chaste maiden on Christmas day it will be proof against lead or steel.

If you are born at sermon time on Christmas morning you can see spirits.

If you burn, elder on Christmas eve you will have revealed to you all the witches and the sorcerers of the neighborhood.

If you eat a raw egg on Christmas morning, fasting, you can carry heavy weights.

It is unfortunate to carry anything forth from the house on Christmas morning until something has been brought into it.

If the fire burns brightly on Christmas morning it betokens prosperity; if it smolders, adversity.

A Husky, Fowl.

Willie came in from the shed where Uncle Rufus was picking a Christmas chicken for his small city nephew's dinner.

"Aunt Sue!" he cried as he entered, "what do you think? Uncle Rufus is out in the shed husking a hen!"

Bessie's Plea.

"Say, mamma, please don't make any fire in my bedroom grate," begged little Bessie.

"Why, you'll freeze."

"I don't mind being cold, just as long as Santa will be able to get down the chimney all right."

St. Nick in the City

By GEORGE JAY SMITH

'TWAS the night before Christmas, and through the apartment
The rooms were so still you could hear how your heart went;
The janitor banked all the fires 'ere he slept,
And the children dreamed Christmas had dawned once again.
And now on the roof from his air-sleigh alighted
Dear jolly St. Nick, who no good child slighted.
He turned off the sparker and slowed down the motor—
His reindeers he'd sold for a new auto-floater—

The stockings were hung by the steam-pipes with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
And in their small bed, in a room eight by ten,
The children dreamed Christmas had dawned once again.
And now on the roof from his air-sleigh alighted
Dear jolly St. Nick, who no good child slighted.
He turned off the sparker and slowed down the motor—
His reindeers he'd sold for a new auto-floater—

He hurled them with skill right in through the transom;
And what is most strange—all untruths I think shocking—
A lot of them landed in each small one's stocking!

At length to the flats next the roof he ascended,
Where he paused when his last distribution was ended,
And, laying his finger aside of his nose,
And winking one eye, he struck a gay pose,
And burst into laughter that shook his round belly—
You remember, of course—like a bowlful of jelly.
"Apartment-house architects truly are clever,
But can they contrive to keep me out? Never!"
Then he climbed to the roof, sniffed the air, made a dash,
Bounced into his sleigh, and was off like a flash!
(Copyright, Frank A. Munsey Co.)

The Christmas Stocking.

St. Nicholas seems to have been the original of our Santa Claus. He was the bishop of Myra about the year 300 and was very popular because of his good deeds and kindness, especially to children, whose patron saint he is supposed to be. An old legend says that he wished to secretly bestow a gift upon an old nobleman who, though poor, did not want anyone to know of his poverty. When the good bishop reached the house he saw the old gentleman asleep by the fire, so he climbed to the top of the chimney and dropped his gift into it, thinking it would fall on the hearth. But it happened that the money fell into one of the old gentleman's stockings, which his daughter had hung up to dry, where it was found and used as a dowry for his eldest daughter. And the story goes on to say that St. Nicholas never failed to put a gift in the stockings which were hung up for him thereafter when a daughter of the house was to marry.

Santa Claus says:

¶ A face wreathed in smiles is better than a mansion wreathed in holly.

¶ Better broken toys than broken hearts.

¶ Never look a gift object in the price tag.

¶ Santa Claus by any other name would cost as much—and be worth it.

¶ Do not be satisfied with wishing people a "Merry Christmas;" help make it one.

¶ Lots of men put on long white whiskers and think they look like me when they look more like a goat—and perhaps they are.

¶ If Willie wants to see what is inside the drum, for goodness sake let him.

¶ You are living in God's own country. What more do you want for Christmas.

¶ It is wise Santa who keeps his whiskers away from the candles.

¶ Keep up the "Good will to man" part of it right through until next Christmas.

¶ It is more blessed to give than to receive, except in the matter of offense.

¶ Fortunately for most of us, we won't get what we deserve on Christmas.

¶ When Christmas giving becomes a necessity it ceases to be a virtue.

¶ There is more joy in heaven over a ton of coal given to the poor than a ton of diamonds given to the rich.

Song of the Christmas Tree

By Gene Morgan

I come from northern forest lands
Where men would tarry never,
The seasons come, the seasons go,
But I am green forever.

The flowers of spring bloom at my feet,
The shadows always spreading.
Near by there runs a forest path
Where watchful deer are treading.

The summer passes all too soon,
And autumn winds are chilly.
Poor flowers, they wither, droop and die
Amid the woodland hilly.

From every branch, sad tears I drip
In rainbow hues endeavor,
The flowers may come, the flowers may go,
But I am green forever.

Now harki the woodman's ax is heard!
A sister tree he's felling.
What can this cruel destruction mean?
The winter wind is telling:

"Do not bemoan thy mournful fate,
Tho' axmen wield with madness.
Bedecked in tinsel, bright and fine,
You'll soon bring children gladness.

"Thou canst not die, although thy trunk,
Harsh hatchet blows may sever,
Within the little children's hearts
Thou will be green forever!"

Origin of Christmas Tree.

The Christmas tree is supposed by great numbers of people to have originated in Germany, but from a reliable source we learn that the Christmas tree came in the first instance from Egypt, and its origin dates from a period much earlier than the Christian era. The palm tree is known to put forth a branch every month, and a spray of this tree with 12 shoots on it was used in Egypt at the time of the winter solstice as a symbol of the completed year.

SEASONABLE PRICES.

Now doth the Christmas shopper
With happiness elate,
Buy something that was forty-nine,
Marked up to ninety-eight.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

Published every Friday in the best interests of Table Rock, Pawnee County and the State of Nebraska

Vol. 33 No. 10 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., DECEMBER 24 1914 | Whole No. 1695

New Years Dinner And Supper

The Christian church will hold their annual New Years dinner and supper in the hall Friday, Jan. 1st, 1915. The following committies were appointed.

Soliciting	Mrs	J. R. Tibbets
	" "	Adam Hayes
	" "	Peter Stevens
	" "	Arthur Martin
	Miss	Bertha Crisler
Chicken Pie	Mrs	Mary Herrick
	" "	Lola Phillips
	" "	Ella Farrish
	" "	Andrew Mallek
Bread, Pie, Cake	" "	Wm Albin
	" "	Sherman Barrett
	" "	Davis
Coffee	" "	Zella Covault
	" "	J. L. Rhoden
Tables	" "	Martin
	" "	M. H. Marble
	" "	Ollie Perry
	" "	W. Alderman
	Miss	Engbury
Waiters	Misses	Vaughn
	"	Albin
	"	Barrett
	Miss	Ora Sherman
	"	Ona Mort
	"	Ethel Tibbets
	"	Bertha Crisler
	Mrs	Ollie Perry
Candy, Popcorn	" "	Bessie Covault
	" "	Myrl Harter
Oysters	" "	Mary Brock
	" "	Covault
Water	Messrs	Covault
		Rhoden
		Albin
		Davis
Collectors	Miss	Linn
	"	Inez Sherman
Dishwashers	Mesdams	Engbury
		Hedrick
		Vaughn
		Annas Pangburn

Presbyterian Church

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

A Christmas program by the Sunday school will be given Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited to be present.

Send your children and young people to Sunday School.

In spite of the cold and unpleasant Sunday's the attendance has been unusually good.

Appropreate Christmas sermons will be preached at both morning and evening services next Sunday.

How many Sunday services have you missed during 1914? Next Sunday is the last Sunday in the old year. You had better close the old year by attending a church service.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

A Gift from a reliable Jewelry store carries prestage. The recipient knows it is real. A gift from Cotton's always pleases. It has to because it is guaranteed to give satisfaction and wear well because we handle only goods of quality.

There is so much to tell about the splendid gifts in our stock we have decided to try and give an idea in seperate paragraphs the many things we are anxious for you to know about. Remember we feel it our duty to protect our customers in every way giving them their best possible price To do this we buy mostly goods of known quality direct from the manufacturer and you may be sure that no man in Chicago, Omaha or Kansas City gets a royality on any of our goods that we can possibly buy without it. Each year sees more and more opportunities for buying this way.

R C COTTON JEWELER AND OPTICAIN

Robert Miller of Denver Col stopped off for a short visit with his mother, last Tuesday he being enroute with a car load of stock to Kansas City. He reports Mrs Miller and baby getting along nicely.

George Elmer Wood is quite sick.

Bruce Barnard of DuBois was a visitor here Saturday.

Chas Wood of Hastings came home Saturday to spend the holidays.

Raymond Andrew came home Friday to spend the holiday vacation.

Mrs Endleman and children of Wymore are guests at the John Fulton home.

Wilson's Studio open each Wednesday from 8 till 2 o'clock. Bring in the children.

Dr. and Mrs. Scarr left Wednesday to spend Christmas with the Dr's parents at Deshler.

Lost—A pocket book on Wednesday containing $19 in paper money and some change in silver. Finder please leave at this office and receive a liberal reward

WOOD HILL.

Mr Cleat Smith delivered corn to Wm Miller Thursday.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all.

Mr A. C. Millington delivered hay to Wm Miller Wednesday.

Bert Crisler spent Saturday night with his cousin, Carl Tibbets

Miss Mary Miller called on Miss Lottie Wilcox Thursday afternoon.

Miss May Gilmore spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mrs Cora Patton.

Miss Ethel Tibbets spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Will Crisler in Table Rock.

Mr and Mrs Edgar Gilbert were callers at the J. L. Aylor home Saturday evening.

Miss Maude Hiskey of Humboldt spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Wm Millers.

Miss Mildred Herrick sprained her ankle while skating last Sunday and was unable to attend school during the week.

A party of young folks which number thirty five gathered at the home of Mrs. Cora Patton and all enjoyed a delightful time. Refreshments were served at a late hour. And all left wishing to spend another evening there like that.

A party of young folks which numbered fifteen meet in Table Rock Saturday evening Dec19 and boarded a hack and left for the home of Frank Johnsons, nine miles south of Table Rock to remind their son Leonard of his 16th birthday. A good time was reported by all that went, although it was awful cold.

HOLIDAY SALE

For nice cutlery, rockers, kitchen cabinets, ranges, beds, heaters, roasters, mattresses, dressers, aluminum ware and many other articles that make nice Xmas. presents,

See them at

Frank Kovanda's

Miss Leata Haiety is on the sick list.

The telephone office will be closed from 11:30 to 2:30 Xmas Day.

Miss Gertrude Glenn who is teaching at Wymore came home Saturday to spend the holidays.

Wm Carl came in Tuesday morning from western Kansas for a visit with his son Chas and old time friends

Mr. Bert Manning of Tecumseh who was caught in the fly wheel of a gasoline engine while driving a corn sheller last Thursday, died Friday from the effects of his injuries. Mr. Manning was a brother-in-law of Prof Trout, who with Mrs Trout attended the funeral which was held Sunday afternoon.

Northeast Table Rock.

Just a little pick up here and there.

The Hanna Bros are grate markemen 16 shots and one killing.

Elmer Frank sawed wood Monday the shortest day of the old year.

Mr John Deubelbiss shelled corn Tuesday. Jim Skillet and Burrow did the work.

Fred Burrow just finished building a new addition to his house which helps the looks very much.

W. F. Parker was in town with a big smile all over his face, Loaded down with presents for Christmas.

There will be a big dinner in town at Mrs Burrow's. Just her children and grandchildren are invited Xmas

The hunters Sunday were seen in all directions, it looked like war had just broke out. It washard on the jacks.

Wm Pohlman was in town Saturday shaking hands and passing cigars around. He must have thought it was Christmas.

Some of our friends near Elk Creek were in town Saturday. They know where to find a good market for produce. Call again Elk Creek.

W. L. Sandusky has purchased three head of nice Holstein cattle to improve his herd, for butter, and milk. I think that other breeders ought to make some improvement and not keep scrubs.

Four delegates of the Educational and Co-operative Union were sent to Pawnee City to meet delegates there to discuss the rates of our telephone system, as we must have better rates soon. D. E. Workman, S. B. Taylor, Chas Hanna, Adam Hays, and W. B. Hastings were delegates,

Mrs Emma Hungerford of Shickly was a visitor here last week.

Miss Ellen Heer of Humboldt was a Sunday visitor with home folks

Meres Munsinger who has been quite sick for some time is able to be out again.

Jay Barnard, wife and little daughter went to Lincoln Saturday to visit at the Walter Smith home and also attend the marriage of Miss Belle Goodale

Vern Hulbert and Mrs Benona Starkweather were married at Peru last week. They left the following day for California where they will make their home. Their friends here extend congratulations.

Real Estate Tranfers Recorded During The Week Ending Dec. 19 1914 by Frank A. Barton Bonded Abstractor.

Ralph H. Good to Obe Carrier, lots 4, 5, 6, in irr tracts in sec 1—10 $350.00

Louis M. Hamilton et al to Amanda M. Miller Appleton, Et of lot 63, irr tracts in NE¼ of SE¼ sec 26- 2-11 1.00

Your Daily Paper

Every family wants a daily paper and wants the best one it can get. The State Journal is making a cut price offer of the daily and Sunday paper to be mailed from now until January 1, 1916 for only $4, or without Sunday for $3, providing the order is sent in during December. The awful war makes the newspaper a necessity in many families that never read a daily before. The coming legislature will be of local interest to every Nebraskan and the general telegraph and news features of The Journal make it the paper you want. Its the kind you can read out loud before all of your family. The advertising is also clean. You save a dollar by sending in this month, besides getting the paper free the balance of the year. The Journal is constantly making an effort for economy in all public affairs. The Journal stands for the things designed to bestow the greatest good to the greatest number, not as a talking point to secure new reapers, but it is daily practicing what it preaches. The Journal is printed early in the morning and reaches nearly all the estat towns and rural routes with muhh later news than the night before. Send to the State Journal, Lincoln, Neb., and you will receive the paper the remainder of the year free.

Day before yesterday a perfectly nice lady called us up and with tears in her voice reproved us for not mentioning the fact that she had a friend visiting her last week. We told her that she did not let us know about it and therefore we did not know she had a visitor. Then she said: "Well you should have known. I thought you were running a newspaper." Wouldn't that rattle your slats. Some people think that an editor ought to be a cross between Argus and Anna Eva Fay. They seem to think that our five senses are augmented by a sixth that lets us know everything that happens, even if we see, hear, feel, taste or smell it not. Dear lady, editors are only human or at least, almost human. If you have a friend visiting you, if you are going away or have returned from a visit out of town, if Johnnie falls and breaks his arm, if your husband chops his toe instead of a stick of wood, if anything happens that makes you glad, or sad, or mad; call us up. Tell us about it. That's the way to get it in the paper Ex.

Pasture For Sale.

480 acres, choice pasture land for sale, 3 miles northeast of Burchard, at sixty five dollars per acre, will sell part or all on good terms at six per cent interest. Soil and grass both good. Address J. B. Pope exclusive agent, Lincoln 412 So 27th St

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Paid In, $50,000 . Surplus, $10,000

Transacts a general banking business.
Drafts drawn on all points in Europe.
Careful attention to collections. Farm loans negotiated, and insurance written at lowest rates.
Deposits in this Bank are protected by the DEPOSITOR'S GUARANTEE FUND of the State of Nebraska.
Interest paid on time deposits.

J. I. MILLER, G. D. MILLER N. V. DAVID, C. J. WOOD, President Vice Presidents Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

SOME PARAGRAPHS OF TIMELY INTEREST.

MORE OR LESS IMPORTANT

Items of Events That Are Transpiring in Our Own as Well as in Foreign Lands—Washington Political News.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

European War News

The cost of the war to France for the first six months in 1915 is officially figured at 5,929,442,865 francs ($1,185,888,573) or about $200,000,000 monthly.

• • •

Belgrade, the unfortified capital of Servia, which the Austrians, after a long and terrible bombardment, occupied two weeks ago, is again in the possession of the Servians.

• • •

The number of persons killed at Hartlepool is not yet definitely known, but is believed to be large. Many more persons were injured than killed, however. All the fatalities were among non-combatants. Women and children suffered equaly with the men.

• • •

Washington

An emergency appropriation of $1,000,000 for fighting the foot and mouth disease has been passed by the senate.

• • •

Appropriations aggregating $321,300,614 for the conduct of the postal service are carried by the postoffice bill before the house.

• • •

The influence of the department on agriculture will be used to obtain an emergency appropriation of several millions of dollars by congress to indemnify owners of live stock slaughtered as a result of the prevalence of the foot and mouth disease.

• • •

President Wilson, after a brief discussion with his cabinet, instructed Secretary Garrison to comply with the request of Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss at Naco, Ariz., for reinforcements to handle a possible emergency situation.

• • •

To avoid the necessity of an extra session at the end of the sixty-third congress March 4 next it has been decided to hold night sessions of the senate at least once a week and oftener if in the opinion of the committee, it should be necessary.

• • •

Protesting that the recognized honesty of Quakers or members of the Friends' legislative board have asked committees of both houses of congress to report favorably on legislation to prohibit the use in interstate commerce of the name of any religious denomination for trade purposes.

• • •

Domestic

Financial conditions throughout the United States have improved greatly in the last few months, according to reports to the federal reserve board by some of the most prominent bankers in the country. Credit conditions were said to be exceptionally good, reserves abundant and short term money cheap.

• • •

Convicts in the Joliet, Ill., penitentiary have put into operation a plan to raise a fund for the support of families of the men serving terms in the prison. The 1,200 inmates have agreed to spend their spare time in the shops and turn their product over to an agent through whom the sales will be made.

• • •

A summary of the report of the state water power commission appointed by Governor Morehead at the request of the house of representatives has been made public by the commission. The report recommends amendments to the constitution to give the state complete control of water power sites, with power to furnish cities and private companies to engage in the business of furnishing power under state supervision.

• • •

Between 100 and 150 Mexicans, many of them once prominent officials, have been secretly executed in Mexico City within the last few days, according to an official report which has reached the United States government from one of its agents there.

• • •

More loans have been negotiated on life insurance policies in the past few months in Nebraska than in a similar period in years past. Likewise loans are now outstanding against such policies than at any time in the history of the country.

• • •

All records in the history of the stock yards at South Omaha were broken last week when two steers sold for 9 cents a pound. The cards in the case of the steers fresh dressed weighed a trifle over 70 per cent of the live weight.

• • •

The farmers' congress in its closing session at Omaha passed resolutions requesting the enactment of a law requiring all hog cholera serum to be inspected by the United States department of agriculture or state experiment station before it is sold.

• • •

Three regiments of infantry and three batteries of artillery have been ordered to Naco, Ariz.

The average length of life in the United States is fifteen years greater now than it was thirty-five years ago, according to a statement made by Dr. Victor Vaughn of the University of Michigan, president of the American Medical association, in an address before the City club at St. Louis, Mo.

Two hundred and forty thousand bushels of home grown wheat was sold by farmers of Adams county at one dollar per bushel last week, according to estimates by local grain merchants. About 40 per cent of this amount was already stored in elevators awaiting final orders.

An interesting report comes from Hay Springs, Neb., telling of the consolidation of five rural school districts near that point, which was done by petition of the patrons of the different schools, and which caused a new cement block building to be erected and put in commission December 4 for the use of the pupils of all five districts.

Suits to have the Arizona state prohibition law declared invalid have been filed in the United States district court both at Phoenix and in Tucson, injunctions being asked by the Catholic church and by druggists and wholesale and retail liquor dealers to prevent the dry amendment going into effect January 1.

Frederick M. Smith, first counsellor has been sustained as temporary president of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and will assume the work of his father, Joseph Smith, president, who died at Independence, Mo., last week. This action was taken at a meeting of the quorum of the twelve apostles, the highest ruling body in the church, and followed a revelation announced in 1906 that his son should succeed him.

• • •

Formal announcement of successful navy tests of coal from government owned Matanuska fields in Alaska was made by Secretary Daniels before the naval committee of the house. Trials by the cruiser Maryland about ten days ago, Mr. Daniels said, had demonstrated that the Matanuska coal was as good as any to be found.

• • •

The peace conference summoned by the socialist societies of the Scandinavian countries, which was to have opened at Copenhagen on December 6, has been postponed until January.

• • •

For the first time in more than a century England has been struck by a foreign foe. A squadron of swift seaplanes crept through the fog in the Western coast and turned their guns against Hartlepool, at the mouth of the Tees, when a number of soldiers and civilians were killed; Whitby, thirty-five miles southward, and Scarborough, noted as a pleasure resort, fifteen miles beyond.

DRAGGED INTO WAR

BELGIANS SUFFERING FOR SINS OF OTHERS.

WHEAT ACREAGE IS LARGE

Farmers Figure on Heavy European Demand—Egypt Casts Aside the Yoke of Turkish Rule.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

London. — The members of the American commission for relief in Belgium was entertained by American business men at the luncheon club. In introducing Herbert C. Hoover, the chairman, Ambassador Page gave high praise to the work of the commission. He said it was the only existing link between the great belligerent nations and the farmer of the Mississippi valley. Mr. Hoover spoke of the organization and work of the commission and the plight of the Belgian people which called it into being. He said that close harmony existed between the commission and the national committee in Belgium.

Among other things Mr. Hoover said:

"The Belgians are not a people who dragged the world into war by the ambition of their soldiers or their sailors. They, like our own people, have sought to conquer only by the ways of peace, industry and intelect. They have fought a hard fight. I have not yet met a man in Belgium who regrets in the least having made the struggle. At this moment surrounded by a ring of steel, 1,500,000 persons are in the bread line and no husband in Belgium has bread to eat except it comes through us."

Egypt Bursts Turkish Bonds.

London.—A Turkish protectorate over Egypt has been proclaimed. Prince Hussein Kemal has been appointed sultan and has accepted that position. He is an uncle of Abbas Hilmi, until now khedive. The French government has recognized the British protectorate over the country in which Great Britain formerly had such important interests, and in return the British government has given notice that it adheres to the Franco-Moorish treaty of 1912, which, following the Agadir affair, gave France a protectorate over Morocco.

WHEAT ACREAGE IS LARGE.

Farmers Counting on a Heavy Demand from Europe.

Washington. — Influenced by the prospective heavy demand for grain by the warring countries of Europe, American farmers this year have sown a record area to winter wheat which the department of agriculture estimates at 41,263,000 acres. This is an increase of 4,135,000 acres over the area sown last fall and on which the record crop of 684,980,000 bushels of winter wheat was harvested this year. The area sown is 5,255,000 acres more than was harvested this year.

Lincoln "Newsies" to Aid Belgians.

Lincoln, Neb.—Twenty-one newsboys voted Wednesday to relinquish the prospect of a Christmas dinner and give the money usually spent for it to the Belgian relief fund instead. The Christmas dinner has been an annual treat given to the boys by Edwin Jeary. This year Mr. Jeary proposed that the money usually spent for the dinner be given for the relief fund. He presented the matter in an impartial way to the boys at the Y. M. C. A. and a vote was taken. Each boy voted secretly by ballot. The result was that every one of the twenty-one boys present voted to give the money to the Belgian fund.

China Arranging for Big Loan.

San Francisco.—An American loan of $125,000,000, replacing the quintuple power loan to China, has been arranged as to principal, and William Rockhill was en route to Pekin to conclude negotiations when he died at Honolulu, according to a story in the San Francisco Chronicle. The European war broke up the five-power loan.

Lions Loose in Theater.

New York.—Six trained lions escaped from their cage on the stage of a vaudeville theater here and bounding into the audience, consisting principally of women and children, created a panic. One lioness, Alice, the largest of the pack, escaped into a crowded street. Policemen pursued her into the hallway of a nearby apartment house and in shooting at her probably fatally wounded a companion. Two other officers were slightly wounded by the claws of the beast in a battle at close range.

Omaha, Neb.—A public meeting to organize for navigation of the Missouri river has been called by the trade extension committee of the commercial club for January 8. The speakers from Kansas City will be: Judge W. T. Bland, head of the boat company, and a heavy shipper; A. W. Mackie, general manager of the line, and a practical navigator of the river, and W. S. Dickie, pioneer in the movement for a line.

It is the plan of navigation boosters to arouse interest in a starting a line to Kansas City and St. Louis.

DOINGS AT WASHINGTON

WORK OF THE NATIONAL LAW-MAKERS.

Brief Resume of the Measures Before Members of the Two Houses at Washington.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Friday.

The Senate—Hearings were resumed on the Philippine bill.

The agriculture committee began an inquiry into the recent epidemic of foot and mouth disease among cattle.

Senator Sheppard spoke on his constitutional prohibition amendment.

Rejected the nomination of W. N. Collins as postmaster at Kansas City, Mo.

The House—January 24 was selected as the day for eulogies for the late Representative Bremner of New Jersey.

Representative Gardner testified before the naval committee, urging increases of sea defenses.

Hearings were continued on the bill to limit cold storage of food.

Passed legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying about $38,000,000.

Began consideration of postoffice appropriation bill.

Indian appropriation bill, carrying $8,315,600, reported.

Naval affairs committee concluded hearings on annual appropriation, heated argument between Representative Gardner of Massachusetts and committee marking close of session.

Wednesday.

The Senate—Foreign relations committee ordered Nicaraguan treaty reported for ratification.

Administration ship purchase bill reported favorably from commerce committee after democrats had voted down all amendments.

Hearings continued on power site land leasing bill and Philippine independence bill.

Raids on the London convention for safety at sea, with resolution reserving certain rights to the United States.

The House—Colonel Roosevelt declined to appear before naval committee.

Legislative appropriation bill debated on the floor.

Passed bill authorizing sitting of federal court for eastern district of Ohio at Steubenville as well as at Cincinnati.

Tuesday.

The Senate—Hearings on the water power site leasing bill were continued before the lands committee.

The banking committee considered rural credits legislation.

The commerce committee worked on the administration bill for buying a merchant marine.

The House—Passed a concurrent resolution for a holiday recess from December 23 to December 29.

The naval committee resumed hearings on the naval bill.

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was debated upon the floor.

Representative Yates introduced a bill appropriating $500,000 for the construction of a shell and projectile factory at Philadelphia navy yard.

Passed omnibus pension bill carrying $37,980.

Monday.

The Senate—Independent coal operators continued their complaint of rate discriminations in southern territory before a sub-committee.

Hearings were continued on the water power site land leasing bill.

The Philippine committee began hearings on the bill for the ultimate independence of the islands.

The House—Secretary Daniels continued his testimony before the naval committee.

The legislative, executive and judicial and postal appropriation bills were brought in.

Passed District of Columbia appropriation bill, with provisions for "half and half" division of expenditures between federal and district governments eliminated.

Representative Gillett of Massachusetts introduced resolution to authorize celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the second inauguration of Lincoln.

Recommends Control by State.

Lincoln, Neb.—A summary of the report of the state water power commission appointed by Governor Morehead at the request of the house of representatives has been made public by the commission. The report recommends amendments to the constitution to give the state complete control of water power sites, with power to permit cities and private companies to engage in the business of furnishing power under state supervision.

Good Results from Alaska Coal.

Washington—Formal announcement of successful navy tests of coal from government owned Matanuska fields in Alaska was made by Secretary Daniels before the naval committee of the house. Trials by the cruiser Maryland about ten days ago, Mr. Daniels said, had demonstrated that the Matanuska coal was as good as any to be found, and pointed the way to an adequate supply of fuel on the Pacific coast as soon as transportation facilities are available.

NEWS FROM STATE HOUSE

Mrs. Hattie I. Lusk of Brighton, McPherson county, has written Governor Morehead that there are half a dozen families in that county in need of fuel, clothing and food, and that suffering will result unless these things are provided this winter.

According to lists compiled by the Nebraska alumnus, seventy-four graduates of the University of Nebraska were successful candidates in the November election. Forty-one of these have been elected county attorney and ten to the state legislature.

Dr. Thomas, state superintendent-elect, is still in search of a deputy at a salary of $1,800. He has several applications on file, but the men of his first and second choice who were not applicants, have declined the appointment.

Congressman Kinkaid has written Secretary of State Walt to protest against the statement that he expended $735.74 in his recent campaign. He says his sworn statement filed with the secretary of state shows he expended $650.07.

A legislator-elect who for the time being does not resire his name to be mentioned, declares he will ask for an investigation concerning a well-authenticated report he has, together with some proof, that the use of state stamps for private purposes has been grievously abused within the past year.

Three-quarters of a ton of candy and 300 pounds of peanuts will be distributed among patients of the state insane hospitals and the feeble minded institute by the board of control, playing the role of old Kris Kringle Christmas for most of the state wards will be a jolly affair, a typical red letter day in the lives of these castaways.

Announcement of the release of live stock sanitary orders pertaining to the disinfection of stock cars and quarantine against cattle brought in from Illinois is made by State Veterinarian Klein. The former order pertained to cars used in interstate shipments and the latter pertained to cattle brought in from territory where the foot and mouth disease was believed to have been raging.

Although the federal law providing for a stamp tax on business paper contains a specific exemption as to state, municipal or other public documents, a good many people who send telephone taxes going into state school fund; all licenses and fines being turned into the state school fund to be prorated to the school of the state; a rural central high school; the recall; the enfranchisement of women-kind; the restriction of the power of the police department and state militia.

Prominent Physician Suicides.

Lincoln.—Dr. Charles Little, a wealthy osteopathic physician, and one of the first to establish a practice in this section, killed himself after making an unsuccessful attempt to choke his wife to death and to crush her skull with a claw hammer. It is believed that he was temporarily insane. A daughter who rushed in when she heard her mother scream, threw herself upon her father and prevented him from harming Mrs. Little further. The doctor then rushed into an adjoining room and shot his throat with a revolver. He died before medical aid could be summoned.

High Price for Farm Land.

Howe.—"Lib" Grant, a well-known stockman of this place, has sold his farm, adjoining town, to a Mr. Burchard of Falls City. The farm is especially adapted to stock raising, and, it is understood, the new owner will carry on an extensive stock business. The price paid was $110 per acre, which is almost a record price for a farm of this class.

Asks Big Sum for Injuries.

Hastings.—Elgin Gilbreth, a well known Hastings contractor, has filed suit in district court asking $35,000 from the William Kerr estate for alleged permanent injuries to his right knee when he fell through an open register in the Kerr opera house a year ago.

New Corn Husking Record.

Tecumseh.—Alvin Pasco of Nemaha county, who has been helping J. E. Wrightsman husk corn on the latter's farm is that county, established a record for this part of the state. He worked 28½ days, averaging for the time 103 bushels per day. One day he husked 135 bushels, making four loads, and hauling them three-quarters of a mile to the crib. He averaged fifteen bushels per hour.

Havelock has organized a society for the relief of the poor of that place.

Grape Industry Growing Fast.

Tecumseh.—The grape vineyards in southeastern Nebraska show excellent growths for the last few years and the industry is making a rapid growth. Conservative estimates, based upon expenditures and receipts for a ten year period, indicate that the gross annual income from an acre of grapes is about $150.

William Underdown was struck and instantly killed by a Burlington train within two blocks of his home at Ashland.

GAINED FIRST PLACE

WILL REPRESENT STATES OF MIDDLE WEST.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What Is Going On Here and There That Is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS

Meeting of Societies of German Brotherhood at Lincoln, December 26 to 28.

State Bar association meeting at Lincoln, December 28 and 29.

Good Roads convention at Lincoln, January 21.

Meeting of organized agriculture and allied bodies at Lincoln, week of January 18.

Annual state poultry show at Hastings, January 18 to 21.

Nebraska League of Municipalities at Lincoln early in February.

Convention of State Press Association at Omaha, February 15 to 17.

University Place.—Charles G. Doman of Nebraska Wesleyan university will represent the states of the middle west in the national oratorical contest to be held in connection with the state prohibition convention at Topeka, December 29 to January 1. Mr. Doman, by winning in the local, state and interstate contests, earned the right to represent one of the seven sections of the United States which will have representatives on the floor of the convention. A large number of students are planning to accompany him to Topeka and help bring back national honors to Nebraska.

State Grange Adopts Resolutions.

Kearney.—The committee on legislation, of the Nebraska State Grange, at its fourth annual session in this city, filed a report which was adopted and which favored the following matters: A credit system in control of the farmers; the Torrens system of land titles; government ownership of all public utilities; the initiative and referendum, except that the number of names required for petitions should be reduced; railroad, telegraph and telephone taxes going into state school fund; all licenses and fines being turned into the state school fund; to be prorated to the school of the state; a rural central high school; the recall; the enfranchisement of women-kind; the restriction of the power of the police department and state militia.

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State Auditor Howard has received $1,300 from the county of Pierce on a debt of $2,800 which the county owes the state for the care of insane patients. A levy will be made to pay the balance. Hayes county has paid $200 and still owes the state $606.

About sixty osteopaths of the state have gone on record as being in favor of legislation which will recognize chiropractors as practicing physicians, provided legislation is also passed requiring a four years' courses of training for the chiropractors.

WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR IN DUE AND PROPER FORM

THE seeing of "the Old Year out and New Year in" throughout the world is generally accompanied by much merriment and sometimes with much noise. But whereas in some countries the "wild" night has disappeared and has been replaced by celebrations more in keeping with the passing of a year of past opportunities, and the making of new resolutions for the coming year, on this continent, at least, the night has been given up to revelry strongly condemned by right thinking people.

At one time New Year's eve in Berlin was a time that might have gladdened the heart of the most exuberant midsummernight, being from dusk to dawn a succession of practical jokes and good-natured "ragging." But nowadays the town shows a more sedate temper, and if in a very German way a beer or a wine tourney (to give the German expression) drives reminder one in the small hours of what used to be seen at the same time of the year in the ancient world, the days and nights are passed by when it was unsafe for a cabman to show himself in the city before dawn, for fear of having some joker ride away on his unharnessed "Polly."

In these times the silk hat was more worn than today, and still more often was crushed in or thrown across the street by some of the more ramageous. It is said that one could then buy a cheap edition of the silk hat that had a gloss that would last through the evening, and at a price that made its disappearance quite surferable.

Today such practical jokes have dropped into the background. Berlin and the rest of the empire indulge in a celebration of the New Year that has something of the French revellion, something of the Spanish festivity, and also some reminders of April Fools' day and Gunpowder Plot day in England, and the Chinese New Year's Feast of Lanterns.

New Year's day in Germany is the day for sending the jokes and wouldbe jokes that are generally held over until April 1 in France and England —cigars that might seem to be burning, references to mariage in apes' peacock's eggs, and all the "sells" that can be thought of. Then, as the English of the North may eat toffee and "parkin" on the eve of the 5th of November, the Germans have a special fare of pancakes and jam, with punch.

The table manners are one of the Orient. It is the article of the day, or time of the night. Even the biggest stores in the capital head their weekly catalogue with a list of the styles of raffles that they have to sell, and no self-respecting Berliner is without one when he sallies forth late in evening to make a round of the town before saluting the emperor with the guard in front of the palace now in the Lustgarten at nine o'clock.

The occasion also offers another example of the extraordinary powers of endurance in the matter of entertainment that the Berliner possesses. Although business begins at eight, and in some offices even as early as half past seven, there are as many in the cafes between two and three in the morning as there would see, for example, between one and two in Paris—a much more leisured city.

And on New Year's eve the company does not go home to bed with the milk, as in the French capital, but sees it out until it is a question of whether luncheon shall come before or after the sleep.

Supper in the latter-known restaurants in the center of Berlin and in Charlottenburg's fine avenue of Kurfurstendamm is much on the lines of the Paris revellion. There is no mention of the traditional "Boudin aux pures de pommes," but in return the pancakes and syrup get their place, and there is always some punch in the making.

New Year's eve is marked at the Court of Vienna by a ceremony somewhat reminiscent of Hamlet" without the chief character. The diplomatic body is invited to the Hofburg to wish the emperor the compliments of the season, but his imperial majesty never attends to receive them. Since the days of Maria Theresa it has been the custom for the grand mistress of the court to deputize for his sovereign on this occasion; and no member of the imperial family is ever present.

This ceremony, which is commonly known as "the homage to Lascivy's hat," is so strongly resented by some diplomats that they purposely absent themselves from Vienna at this time of the year in order to evade it.

At Queen's college, Oxford, besides the picturesque procession of the boar's head at Christmas, a quaint but less known custom for New Year's day has been retained. After dinner on this anniversary the bursar presents to each guest a needle threaded with silk of a color assignable to his faculty, and prays for his prosperity in the words, "Take this and be thrifty." This word "thrifty" has no connection with the philosophy of the late Samuel Smiles, but is according to Doctor Magrath, the retired provost, the old English for prosperous. To "grow thrifty" in the sense of to thrive was used in America within living memory. The ceremony is a practical Norman-French pun (aiguille et fil) upon the name of Egleseld, the chaplain to Queen Philippe, who was the real founder of the college.

A picturesque ceremony marks New Year's eve at the court of Dresden. A ring-shoot is held in the morning, generally one of the most thronged of the year—during which the king instead of receiving the guests in his ordinary manner, plays cards with his suite.

Those invited die past a group of card-tables, all the players at which are intent upon the game, except the king, whose side-de-camp stands behind him and spays the card for him to throw, so his majesty can devote his attention to acknowledging the greetings of his courtiers. The king plays a card, then bows as a curtsying lady-in-waiter eyes, then another card, another bow, and so on, until the long procession has passed.

The little Scotch fishing village of Burghead, on the Moray Firth, keeps up a strange survival of pagan ritual, the burning of the "Clavie." This is a sort of rude spoked wheel or tub made from half a herring-cask and half a tar-barrel, knocked together without the use of a hammer, which a smooth stone is substituted. The blacksmith supplies a long nail.

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At Queen's college, Oxford, besides

Indian Marriages Recognized.

That a marriage contracted between members of an Indian tribe in accordance with the customs of such tribe, where the tribal relations and government existed at the time of such marriage, and there was no federal statute rendering the tribal customs invalid, will be recognized by the courts as a regular and valid marriage for all purposes, is held in Buck vs. Branson, 34 Okla. 807. And the same effect is also given to the dissolution of marriages, under the customs of the tribe, as is given to the marriage relation itself. Such marriages are not to be treated as common law marriages, but as legal marriages according to the customs of the tribe, when such customs are recognized by congress as concerning and regulating the domestic relations of the tribe.

Johnny Knew Them.

"Johnny," said the minister, "can you name the three graces?"

"Sure," replied the little fellow. "Breakfast, dinner and supper."

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ON GERMAN LINE THROUGH BELGIUM TO THE SEACOAST

Newspaper Man Is the Unbidden Guest of the Army Commanders.

NEW WAR SONG IS WRITTEN

Popular Tune Is Dedicated to Prowess of Big Guns—Many Little Boys Ran Away With the Troops—Help Sent to Feed Starving People of Flanders.

Berlin.—Bucking the line of Prussian militarism or prowling around the back door of the front is a game of chance and skill which any American of average nerve can play to good advantage and at little expense, traveling mostly as an unbidden guest on the super warlords' military trains and transports. I have just returned from a week of wandering through Belgium to the coast of the North sea and am able to give prospective tourists some suggestions as to how to enjoy it.

Your initial equipment should consist of an emergency passport, which it takes a long time to get at Cologne.

Considerable Latitude Given.

This document gives you considerable latitude. "Good for 30 days," it generously allows you to go to Brussels and back, using either "your own or a hired automobile," and further says that "the use of military trains, whenever possible, is also allowed on presentation of a railroad ticket"—which last opens up the possibility of a "free ride" as nobody thinks of asking you for a ticket to Brussels and you could not buy one if you tried to —at present.

From now on you increasingly realize that a state of war exists somewhere in the neighborhood. For you leave Aachen in a thirty-class car, whose hard wooden benches are mostly occupied by loud-lunged singing, cheering soldiers bound for the front—two score of them, belonging to a reserve company of a heavy foot artillery regiment of the famous Swards corps—"the iron corps of Brandenburg."

The heavy artillerists are singing a song that sounds like American ragtime, but yet isn't. The words run (Americanised) as follows:

(Refrain)
Sing the artillery now a song!
Victorious, proud are marching along.
Every true German her praises now sings
Joyful in East and West it rings.

(Refrain)
Hurrah! hurrah! the heavy artillery!
Hurrah! hurrah she sure can shoot, by
Hurrah!
Hurrah! raise your glasses! this toast give:
"Prosit!" The artillery shall live!

With cannon fire we'd first begin:
Then came the heavy field howitzers on.
But they weren't enough by a very long sight,
Now with two-and-forty centimeter guns we fight.

At High Pressure.

The heavy artillerists and I were turned out into the night air on the Belgian border at the passenger train went no farther, but here a bewildering choice of transportation facilities offered. I found another train.

The block signals and switch lights had all been wrecked by the retreating Belgians, and the Germans have got had time to replace them yet, but in spite of the fact that he was running without signals, the engineer opened up the throttle wide. In matters military the Germans have acquired almost the American habit of high pressure and speed.

Liege was reached in an hour. Here you pass your first battalion of prisoners bound for Germany. It is a string of third-class carriages lighted by oil lanterns, and, if one may judge from their khaki uniforms, the passengers are English prisoners of war, mostly sleeping. Then you have a procession of hospital trains—all full; then more prisoners—the bulk of the heavy west-bound traffic through Belgium consists of prisoners and wounded.

You can smell Louvain a mile away. You would know where you were, even if you did not see the moonlit ruins about the railroad station, where your military transport makes a long stop.

Here on the platform among the soldiers on guard you see a youngster of about twelve arrayed—God save the way, with a miniature spiked helmet, cartridge belt and bayonet. He is evidently the mascot of the Landsturm battalion garrison at Louvain. You ask a soldier about it, and he tells you an interesting story.

Boys Ran Away to War.

"You would be surprised," he says, "to know how many boys ran away from home to go with the soldiers. Many eluded the watchful eyes of the authorities and slipped aboard troop trains, the soldiers often helping them to stay hidden, and so actually reached the front, where some of the boys have rendered good service. I know of one who received the iron cross for bravery under fire in carrying ammunition to the men in the trenches at a critical moment when they had run out."

Your military transport, after several false starts, finally makes up its mind to go on—at a crawl now—but unfortunately, at Saarbeek, which is suburban Brussels, your free ride to the point is cut short by a conscientious Landsturm sergeant who searches the train and politely points out that the document you produce is good only for transportation to Brussels. And you become for the first time a victim of war, for there are no longer waiting taxicabs or horse cabs, and there is nothing to do but walk to Brussels.

At 5 a. m. that place is deader than New York below the dead line. You walk through miles of streets without sighting a military patrol or even a policeman, till you come to the heart of the city. Your daytime impression of Brussels under the German occupation will be of swarms of racing military automobiles full of husky officers for whom war seems to mean one long joy ride.

Country Under Water.

It takes you six hours to get from Brussels to Antwerp by military trains. As you near your destination you see whole stretches of countryside still under water, where the desperate defenders tried to check the German advance by flooding operations. It looks like pictures of the Dayton flood. In front of the Hotel Terminus, by the main railroad station, you come upon an old friend fallen on evil days—a London motor bus, shorn of its old advertising glory and painted gray by the Germans.

Many little straws you see on all sides point to the fact that the Germans intend to sit tight in Antwerp. Their occupation has a look of prospective permanency.

Curiously enough, you see mostly Americans here. The Belgian red-yellow-black is banned, the German flag is flown sparingly; the Stars and Stripes are everywhere in evidence.

More than half of the inhabitants have already returned. More of the stores have reopened. Business in many lines is beginning to go on again as usual. Hackmen again try to cheat you. The German civil and military authorities seem to be running smoothly and efficiently. On the whole, Antwerp is now disappointing to the sensation seeker.

Zeppelin Attack on London.

The German military government is intrenched in the Municipal building, next to the Hotel Antoine, which is also pre-empted by the new government. Here, doing desk duty, you will meet an officer with a hard-luck story with a moral. "No, thanks, I don't dare smoke," he says. "I contracted a weakness of the heart Zeppelining. I was commander of a Zeppelin for a year and a half, during which we negotiated 142 flights, aggregating 140,000 kilometers. Just my hard luck that I can't command one of the Zeppelins that will visit London." As to the date of the "visit" he will hazard no opinion, but "there will be more popular rejoicing over a successful air attack on London than over the fall of Paris," he adds. It is a significant phenomenon that you can't talk with any officer or common soldier five minutes without having him switch to the all-absorbing theme of the Zeppelin attack on England. It seems to be almost a national obsession, and the people are waiting patiently for the "blood-red letter day," confident that it is coming.

Germans Justify Their Presence.

Whenever you meet a high German officer on Belgian soil a good way to lead off is to ask him how he justifies his presence there, and so when you are ushered into the presence of his excellency Von Frankenburg and Ludwigsdorf, adjutant and right hand man to the military governor, General von Hubne, you ask him about it, too. His answer is so typical of the German point of view as to be worth repeating.

"Oh, we justify our presence in two ways," he says. "Firstly, we knew that Belgium's neutrality would be violated by our enemies if we did not beat them to it, and if any further proof were needed it was furnished by papers found in the archives at Brussels. Secondly, self-defense. Germany is not engaged in a war of revenge, but it's as if you went along a lonely road and were fallen upon by a band of highwaymen. They say we began this war. It would have been the stupidest moment for Germany to start such a war, because the allies were so united, when no political or other question was between them."

For the next 26 hours the "fog of war" settles around your movements.

When it lifts again it finds you sauntering along the towpath of a canal to the north of Bruges, nose pointed in the direction of the distant thunder of the Big guns toward the coast. Unfortunately at a turn of the road you run into a patrol of Death's Head Hussars—five strong. You know they are Death's Head Hussars by the small silver skull and bones on the front of the shakos.

You Are an Englishman!

The leader eyes suspiciously your Piccadilly derby and sterling silver mounted cane and then announces unequivocally: "You are an Englishman." You lead off with your emergency passport, then you play your whole suit of red-sealed American documents and papers, then your purple Prussian eagles (but you have none permitting you to walk along this canal)! You offer your photograph in evidence and ransack your pockets for more documents, producing successively a letter from a prominent member of the reichstag, a letter of introduction to General von Bissing, an unpaid tailor's bill, etc., but Death's Head Hussars have no sense of humor on patrol. They even refuse cigars. Help comes unexpectedly in the form of a rival patrol of marines—four strong. The under officer commanding proves to have two brothers in America. Hussars and marines debate your nationality.

Germans Have a Canal Fleet.

In the morning you see an interesting example of typical German thoroughness—a large cabin motor launch putting up the German flag and belonging to a new canal fleet.

Under friendly escort you reach the Holland border at the quaint town of Sluis.

This hospitable little province of Teelandish Flanders is still paying patriotically for the support of a large number of Belgian refugees. Rev. J. H. Pattist, secretary of the relief committee for West Teelandish Flanders, showed me through his church (dating from the tenth to the sixteenth century), where 400 refugees—men, women and children—were sleeping bedded on straw.

RAT DINES WITH KITTENS

Animal Is Captured While Drinking Milk With Hereditary Enemies.

Jellico, Tenn.—T. T. Hackney of the wholesale grocery house of H. T. Hackney company of this place surprised a large gray rat dining with several kittens in the warehouse, and succeeded in capturing the friendly pair with little difficulty. The rat was drinking milk with the kittens, apparently contented and friendly.

Mr. Hackney called several of his associates in the store and warehouse to witness the strange spectacle and the rat never made a sign of enmity toward the kittens.

The big rat is a prisoner in a glass jar and will be held by Mr. Hackney, who will make an effort to train the rat and kittens as companions.

WINDMILL USED AS A FORT

This windmill on the Nieuport-Dixmude road proved a very convenient shelter for a detail of German sharpshooters, whose purpose it was to pick off as many of the allied fighters as got within range of their guns. A detail of British soldiers rushed the improvised fort and captured it and the German marksmen.

The Table Rock Argus

Entered into the Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class mail matter.

A. B. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

TO INSURE PUBLICATION all news or advertising copy must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. Ad copy brought in later will not be given attention until next issue. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

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YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable and permanent. Write to or call and see the parties whose names I publish in this advertisement, they live in your, or adjoining County. I cured THEM and can CURE YOU.

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We are offering special Bargains in Candy, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Oranges and Bannas this week and next 5 to 6 foot Xmas trees for 30 cents.

The Norris Store.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 27

JESUS, THE WORLD'S SAVIOR AND KING.

(Review.)

READING LESSON—II Cor. 5:14-21.

GOLDEN TEXT—Far be it from me to glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. 6:14 R. V.

With the exception of the temperance lesson, all the lessons of the quarter have to do with the death and resurrection of our Lord. In the first quarter we considered Jesus as the great Teacher; in the second, he is presented chiefly as the seeking Savior; in the third, we observed him as he acted in judgment upon Israel and sin; in this last, he is seen in his supreme office as Savior and king. The king of love, he is also the world's Savior. Deny him his kingship, refuse to become a subject of that kingdom of which he is the head and we bring upon ourselves the condemnation of a righteous judgment. This past quarter particularly reveals him in that final ministry which resulted in the initiation of the new enterprise of proclaiming his gospel, to the end that his kingdom shall be established. We shall consider the lessons under four headings:

Story of Love.

I. Those of Preparation for His Passion. These embrace the first three lessons. (1) In the first, we have the beautiful story of the love which anointed him for burial, which he accepted and immortalized. This was not because of the greatness of the act, but because of the appreciation of himself and of his words. (2) Here we observe him presiding over and instituting that lasting memorial, the symbolic feast, wherein the old passes away and the new dispensation is ushered in. (3) In the third lesson we view with awe the agony of the garden wherein he dedicated himself to the coming suffering, "Not as I will, but as thou wilt"—absolute surrender and delight in the Father's will.

II. Those That Preceded His Passion. These next five lessons lead us through those dark shadows, yea, through a darkness which is yet unfathomable and which ended in the total darkness of Calvary. (4) In this lesson Judas is presented, the incarnation of evil, and the agent of Satan, who betrayed his Lord and "Friend" by a kiss. Here we see the utter ruin of a soul which chose private ambition instead of fellowship with Jesus. (5) This is a presentation of the greatest and most appalling travesty of justice the world has ever seen. Humanity never descended to any lower depths, yet he is serene, calm, dignified and strong. (6) The Temperance Lesson. (7) This lesson considers the heart-breaking rashness of Peter. (8) This is the story of the ignoble failure of a weak, vacillating, time-server.

Story of the Cross.

III. His Passion. (9) This brings us to the story of the cross itself, as considered in this sequence of lessons. Before that awe-inspiring, wonder-creating event we stand with bared head. Here sin was unmasked and did its utmost. Her also we behold grace unveiled and active.

IV. The Post-Passion Lessons. We are now in a new atmosphere and light, a new glory is to be seen. (10) In this lesson we behold the empty tomb, for "He could not be holden of death." We share with them the glorious, the joyful consciousness that he whom we have just seen die in ignominy and shame and suffering is now alive and "ever liveth" to be our advocate and ever-present friend. This is a glorious fact, that of the literal, bodily resurrection of Christ from among the dead. Hallelujah! (11) In lesson eleven this same thought is again emphasized and with the suggestion of its accompanying obligation, in that "we are witnesses of these things."

In "Tarbell's Teachers' Guide" is a good suggestion for review Sunday, viz., that a series of elliptical phrases be written upon a board or chart, that will fix the chief idea or serve to recall the lessons, as follows:

(1) Let her alone . . . (2) For ye have the poor . . . (3) Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached . . . (4) Verily I say unto you, One . . . (5) For the Son of Man goeth . . . (6) This is my blood . . . (7) Take ye . . . (8) My soul is . . . (9) Father, all things . . . (10) Watch and . . . (11) My God, my . . . (12) Why seek ye . . . (13) Ye shall be my . . .

These phrases may be written upon cards or slips of paper and distributed to classes or individuals, the entire sentence to be recited when called for.

It would also be well to make mention of the two years' work in the Synoptic Gospels. Define what the gospel is (I Cor. 15:1-4), what the word synoptic means, and wherein these Gospels differ from the Fourth Gospel.

Drill the school in giving book and chapter of the following: The Lord's Prayer, the parable of the good Samaritan, the mustard seed, the leaven, the prodigal son, the great commandment, the last supper, Gethsemane, the trial of Jesus, the crucifixion, the resurrection, the great commission, the ascension.

"John," said the Loving Wife, "I intended to get you a nice new necktie for Christmas, but I am ashamed to acknowledge that in the rush of the shopping I completely forgot it."

"Thank you, nevertheless," said the Happy Husband.

ANNUAL "HOLLER" DAY.

When children have their Christmas toys
The house will ring with laughter gay;
And thus, in truth, by girls and boys,
Is Christmas made a "holler" day.

Do you know The Youth's Companion as it is to-day?

Enlarged, Improved and Better than ever

More reading than is given in any American monthly

52 times a year—not 12

Send To-day for Sample Copies

Children and Old-Fashioned Toys

"CHILDREN are conservative beings, even old fashioned, when it comes to choosing toys. They aren't up to date and as full of the modern spirit of progress and invention as the toymakers believe them to be.

Thus spoke one who is a sort of professional Santa Claus—that is, he has played the part at so many Sunday school Christmas parties that he sometimes imagines he is growing cotton whiskers.

"They display the same quaint, simple, old-fashioned taste as their grandfathers and grandmothers when they were children," he continued. "Most of them, do, anyhow. Every year the toy manufacturers break loose with a new crop of automatic racing cars, aeroplanes, submarines, fire engines and kicking donkeys. If the children were constructed on the same nervous clock-work plan, they would give old Santa Claus no rest unless he kept up with all the modern inventions. Instead of toy soldiers they would demand mortar batteries, and they would not be satisfied with mooley cows, but would demand that they have pedigrees and give only certified milk and cream.

"They would not accept a Noah's ark unless it was a combination of the steamship Lusitania and a modern cement bungalow, with sleeping porches, twin-screw propellers, electric searchlights, wireless apparatus, second chattel mortgage—in fact, all the comforts of ship and home complete. They would require Mr. Noah to carry a pilot's license as well as a college degree in natural history. All the animals would have to be trained to do tricks, and poor Noah's family would have a fine time herding them while wearing wooden raincoats and stove-pipe hats.

"Fortunately children, real children, are not constructed that way. They want their arks on the old-fashioned plan, whereby you lift off the roof and find Noah minus his head, and most of the animals trying to hobble on three legs.

"Automobiles in miniature, with real upholstered seats and rubber tires may fascinate a small boy for a few hours, but you'd better place your faith in a good, old-pattern rocking horse, with saddle and stirrups, and a mane and tail of real hair. The rocking horse is not going out of fashion by a long ways, and I predict that in the heroless age, if ever time ever comes, our children's children will be jerking the mane of a wooden 'horsey' and whipping him on his painted flanks, and trying to feed him crackers. Also, they'll be falling off his back and bumping their little foreheads in the old-fashioned way, and 'horsey' will have to be thrashed and locked up in the clothes closet for his bad behavior.

"And as for dolls, you've got to give them real 'baby dolls' and not grand ladies in the latest tango gowns and hats. For the last 50 years or so doting parents who are well to do have been trying the experiment of presenting their little girls with waxen fashion models—only to find the precious one crying for the rag baby of the laundress' daughter. Children show the real mother instinct when they spurn the 'play-child' which is too dressy and up to date.

"I have one friend, the father of a large and lively family. I make him happy every Christmas time by presenting his kids with a bunch of cheap, mechanical toys. After about half an hour of winding them up, the little ones tire of the clicking wonders and return to their woolly dogs, rubber dolls and other simple favorites. That is when father's fun begins. He insists on winding up the toys and running them all Christmas day, ostensibly for the pleasure of his youngsters. He does not cease winding until the toys begin to get out of order, and then he has the additional pleasure of trying to repair them.

Sometimes I think that a manufacturer could make a fortune selling toys just for grown-ups. Seeing a bunch of adults busy working mechanical toys reminds me of the time when the whole family insists on taking little Johnny to the circus.

Baby Can Help In Applying
Campbell's Varnish Stains
Spreads smoothly, flows freely and leaves into a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 13 colors
Made by Carpenter-Morton Co., Boston
BROOM HOLDER FREE
Present this Coupon at Dealer's store and receive one of the Campbell Brown Holders free.
FOR SALE BY
COTTON DRUG CO.

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13	.....	3:06 a. m.
14	6:05 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
15	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
16	3:15 p. m.	3:35 p. m.
11	3:13 p. m.	3:40 p. m.
12	6:40 p. m.	7:55 p. m.
43	10:46 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
44	4:15 a. m.	4:30 a. m.
19	.....	6:30 a. m.
120	leaves Lincoln	
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat.		6:00 p. m.
Mon and Wed		8:30 a. m.

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Service night or day.
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A. O. U. W. No. 293
Regular Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays in A. O. U. W. Hall.
Visiting Brothers Welcome.
LEWIS FELLERS, - - - - - Master Workman
WILLIAM LINN, - - - - - - - Recorder

Table Rock Lodge No. 168 A. F. A. M.
R. C. SIZE, Worshipful Master
L. C. SCHURR, Secretary
Regular Meeting Night, Second and Fourth Tuesday of each month.

Dr. Roy R. Sparr,
DENTIST
Office Hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 5
CALL PHONE 26.

MODERN WOODMEN of AMERICA
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World.
TABLE ROCK CAMP No. 902
meets the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall.
Visiting Neighbors always welcome
L. C. Schurr, Venerable Consul
C. W. Beck, Clerk

CHRISTMAS HINTS

Now is a good time to get a present for yourself from this office in the shape of statements, letter heads, printed envelopes, name cards, sale bills and all other kinds of job work.

GOOD ONLY UNTILL FRIDAY JAN. 1, 1915.

All new subscribers and all those paying their back subscription and renewing may have the Argus one year for $1.00.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

For Fancy candies go to Hylton's

Mr C. A. Moulton underwent an operation at Dr. McCrea's hospital Wednesday.

Don't neglect the children's photos bring them in Wednesday if they are Wilson's audio.

Xmas goods at the Opera House drug store.

Miss Ruth McNutt of Pawnee City is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. J. S. Cook of Elk Creek was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs Greiner left Wednesday for a visit with her son Eugene at Wayer-

All subscribers paying subscription and renewing subscribers can have the ... of the coming year for $1.00 ... time. Make yourself or some friend a present. This offer ... Dec 24 to Jan 1st

... Pawnee City Wed... Uncle W. B. Raper was ... a fine home of his daughter ... D. D. Davis, Lincoln. Late ... from the bedside state that he is still unconscious, suffering from a ruptured blood vessel in the brain. Little encouragement is held out for his recovery. Pawnee Chief

FORSALE— Lot No 10 in block 26 Table Rock Nebr. price $300 address Ida B. Chesceman 143 East 44 street New York City, New York

Editor Is Named Deputy Treasurer

After being named deputy treasurer by County Treasurer-elect Albright, Col. N. E. Leonard decided he could not afford to give up his business and refused to accept the position. Mr. Albright then offered the deputyship to Adrian Kirkpatrick, editor of the Lewiston Post, who has accepted the appointment and will be Mr. Albright's right-hand man. Adrian is well qualified to perform the duties of the office and will doubtless prove a valuable assistant to Mr. Albright. Mr. Kirkpatrick is well known here and his many friends wish him success. Here's success to an other editor

Veteran Publisher Answers The Final Summons

Fred S. Hassler was one of the oldest and best known newspaper men in Nebraska, being engaged in lines of the profession in the state as printer, publisher and editor, for a period of nearly forty years.

He was born in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, on the 29th day of December, 1846. He completed his common school education at the South-western normal college in California, Pa., and learned the "art preservative" in the office of the Greensburg Press, and worked on the Johnston Tribune and Meadville Herard. He was also engaged in work on the Pittsburg Daily Gazette and Daily Chronicle before coming to Nebraska. He came to Pawnee City on the first day of November, 1870, and became associated with the late Judge J. L. Edwards in the publication of the Pawnee Tribune, which paper was later sold and the title changed to the Pawnee Republican. He then purchased the Table Rock Argus, and was also interested in the publication of the Tecumseh Chieftain, and for a short time was a resident of that city. In 1886, when the town of DuBois was started, he established the DuBois Times. Subsequently he sold the Argus and Times and purchased the Beaver City Tribune, which he published for several years, and then returned to Pawnee City and became the owner of the Press, which he published until 1906. His last newspaper venture was in the publication of the Yutan Record in 1909-10, and later he retired from active newspaper work and engaged in other lines of business. During the early part of his residence in Pawnee City he practiced medicine for a short time, being a graduate of the college of physicians and surgeons of St. Joseph, Mo and the valedictorian of his class.

Mr Hassler was the first city clerk of Pawnee City after its incorporation, and served in that capacity for two terms. He always endeavored to give his most influence for the good of the city and county and state and instances might be mentioned where his efforts along this line were appreciated by his fellow citizens. He was a brother-in-law of Hon. W. B. Raper, an uncle by marriage of Judge John B. Raper and a brother of the senior editor of this paper.

On December 5th, 1871, he was united in marriage to Miss Carrie A. Butler, who survives him with a family of six children, all of whom were at the funeral except W. E. Hassler of Olympia, Wash., who could not be present. Mrs Hassler is a consin of the late David Butler, the first governor of Nebraska. Her father was one of the earliest settlers of the county and a member of the legislature which removed the state capitol from Omaha to Lincoln. Mr Hassler was taken sick on Tuesday, December 1st, and died of peritonitis seven days later on Tuesday, December 8th, in the 68th year of his age. He was a member of the M. E. church a Mason, Workman, and an Odd Fellow.

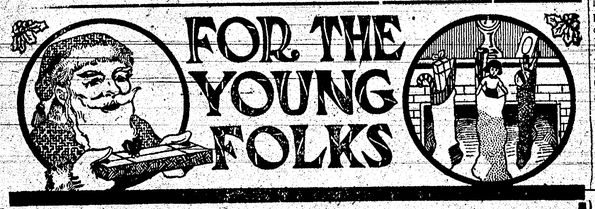
Funeral services were held from the M. E. church Saturday forenoon at 10:30 o'clock, December 12th, and were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Stitt. At the grave a beautiful and impressive service was conducted by the A. O. U. W., and all that was mortal of a kind husband, father, brother, friend, was left at rest in the city of the dead, where the solemn pines chant the universal dirge. Pawnee Republican.

NOTICE

Any one caught hunting traping or trespassing on west½ of the north west quarter sec 32 township 3 range 12 will be dealt with to the extent of the law. W. F. Frank 3w

Any one caught hunting, traping or trespassing on the east½ of the northwest quarter of sec 32 in township 3 north of range 12 80 acres will be dealt with to the extent of the law. Peter Jasa 3w

Any one caught hunting, traping or trespassing on north east quarter of sec 32 township 3 range 12 will be dealt with to the ex tent of the law Dann Andrew 3w



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We are now supplied with all kinds of Xmas. Candies at the lowest price possible.
We also have an excellent brand of Oranges and Bannas. All kinds of Xmas nuts.

HOT LUNCHES
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S. C. BICKNELL, Proprietor

NUTS AND FRUITS

Mrs. F. A. Harrison, of Lincoln is visiting her mother, Mrs. Conrad. Mrs. Harrison was just ready to start with her husband for Central America when she received word that her mother had suffered a broken wrist. She cancelled the trip to the south, and will remain with her mother during Mr. Harrison's absence.

Notice To Creditors In The County Court of Pawnee County, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Charles S Wood, deceased. The Creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice that on granting letters of administration to Elmer D. Wood for the estate of said decedent. It is ordered that the administrator be allowed the term of one year in which to settle said estate; that claims against the said estate be examined and adjusted before this court on the 2nd Thursday in March and June 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days; and that all claims not filed on or before the last named date will be forever barred from consideration in settlement of the said estate.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of December, 1914.

John R. McNair, County Judge.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble It always relieved him quickly, am never without it in the house for know it is a positive cure for croup writes Mrs. W R McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For Sale by All Dealers

We carry a fine line of Xmas goods Come and see before buying else where. Opera House Drug Store.

Stop Worrying About Your Kidneys

BACKACHE and sore muscles may be the first distress signals which overloaded kidneys fly.

Fatigue may also be Nature's way of warning you that the kidneys are not eliminating the fatigue and rheumatic poisons from the system.

Don't worry. Get a box of
'A. D. S. Kidney Pills Special

Use them for a week or two. They act like a crutch to poor, tired, lame kidneys. They take off the load cleanse out the body of acid and rheumatic poisons an give Nature a chance to get back into her stride. So if your back aches or if you're short winded or easily tired come and get a 50c box of A. D. S. Kidney Pills Special.

Cotton Drug Co.