HOW AMY FERRIS FOUND HER PLACE

Story of a Young Woman Who Has Become a Leading Decorator.

VISITED HOMES OF GREAT

Polite Request Gave Her Entree to Houses of England's Nobility—Her Novel Ideas of Decorating Residences and Shops.

By OSBORN MARSHALL.

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When Amy Ferris went to Europe to study interior decoration she wanted to see the real thing. She was tired of studying books and looking at photographs and diagrams of the insides of houses. She wanted to see with her own eyes the rich and costly interiors of the famous mansions and historic castles of the old country. She wanted to know how the dukes and earls and lords who owned these places actually lived in them. So she decided to visit them.

"But how can you?" her friends asked when she told them her intention. "You don't know a single titled person in Europe—and you have no millionaire friends in America to introduce you to them."

"I am going to ask permission," she said, and that is just what she did. When she arrived in London she looked in the various blue books and red books that tell all about the nobility and their estates and found out what castles and mansions she wanted to inspect. Her list included every important earl and duke and lord of the realm. Then she sat down and wrote a polite letter to each of these distinguished men and told him that she was an American girl studying interior decorating and would deem it a courtesy if he would let her see his house. She posted the letters and waited.

With one single exception she received enthusiastic letters in reply, bidding her come and inspect the houses to her heart's desire. The young American girl started out at once alone and uninvited to see the dukes and earls and lords of England. In many cases these important people received her as a guest and entertained her cordially. In other cases they instructed their servants—butlers and housekeepers—to receive her and give her carte blanche to their houses.

At Worsley Hall.

One of the great houses Miss Ferris wanted most to see was old Worsley hall, near Manchester. It belonged to the earl of Ellesmere, who had as part of his household decorations the matchless art treasures collected by the duke of Bridgewater. The earl answered her request promptly and on her arrival instructed his head butler to treat her with every consideration. The butler showed her solemnly through the house from one spacious hall to another, telling her the story of every tapestry and painting better than the earl could have done himself. Finally he showed her into the countess of Ellesmere's boudoir.

"Will you please to remain here as long as you wish, ma'am," he said. "There may be several things that will interest you. When you are through inspecting them if you will please press the push button I will return. You will perhaps feel freer to look about if you are alone."

The butler withdrew and the young American girl found herself sitting alone and bewildered in the countess of Ellesmere's richly upholstered armchair. Before her wondering eyes hung a priceless Raphael, near a Vandyke, a portrait of one of the earl's ancestors, and there a Lawrence. There were rare prints and ancient etchings also hanging on the wall. The furniture—Elizabethan chairs and Jacobean tables that would have made an American collector stagger with envy—was with permission to be used and enjoy it to her heart's content, just because she had asked.

Importance taught Miss Ferris that it often pays business men to give long time to less men. It taught her that there is a great deal of help and assistance to be had in climbing the ladder to success just for the asking. Her tour of the great houses of England also taught her another thing. That was that in spite of the wealth and history that these houses showed, there was still a great deal about the furnishings that needed the work of an interior decorator. In many of the old mansions that were formerly furnished in the stately simplicity of the Elizabethan or Jacobean era she saw rooms done over in the stuffy atrocities of the Victorian era—dust-collecting lambrequins, ottomans, painted-velvet fire screens, whatnots, and a variety of gew-gaws that any up-to-date American housewife would have relegated to the attic years ago.

When Miss Ferris had made her tour of England she went to Vienna, where that art of interior decorating has received more attention of late years than it has in England. And here again she succeeded by the same simple method in gaining an entree to the best furnished houses of that capital. With this inspiration and experience she came back to America ready to take up her profession of interior decorator.

Took Up New Work.

Miss Ferris is a graduate of Smith college, and when she was graduated she entered St. Luke's hospital in New York to become a trained nurse. When after a few months' work she faced the realization that she was not fitted to stand the strain and fatigues of this calling, her first feeling was one of keen disappointment. Many young women would have given up the hope of making a career for themselves after this setback, but not so Miss Ferris. She went to work deliberately to discover another profession. She had always been fond of art and decoration. In her work in the hospital wards the things that struck her most and palled upon her were the bareness and necessary austerity of the surroundings. Her eyes longed for beauty, for color, harmony in shape and tone. She thought first of taking up portraiture, but, realizing that she was not skillful enough with the brush for this, she decided to be an interior decorator. So scarcely had she abandoned the nurse's uniform before she had enrolled as a student in one of the large schools of applied art in New York—not many blocks away from the hospital where her first ambition had spent its brief life.

Started on Borrowed Money.

It was after she had finished a short course in the art school that she went to Europe. On her return she went to work in the shop of an interior decorator, where she remained three weeks. At the end of that time she decided to start in by herself.

Her friends tried to discourage her. It was perfectly impossible, they told her, for an interior decorator to start in alone in New York without all kinds of capital and all kinds of backing. She would have to furnish her office, to buy equipment—stationery, sewing machines and all the other paraphernalia of her trade. But Miss Ferris was confident of her own ability and her own judgment. She borrowed five hundred dollars, took a tiny office in a first-class office building in the New York shopping center and waited to make good. In the meantime she told everyone she knew about her plans, and kept up with the alumnae activities of her alma mater.

One of the first orders that came to her was to decorate the home of Miss Woolley, the president of Mount Holyoke college. Not long afterward the Collegiate Equal Suffrage league opened a little shop in the shopping center of New York and Miss Ferris, who is an enthusiastic suffragist herself, offered to decorate the place free provided the suffrage league would commit her on all decorating schemes. The league had taken a hopeless little basement store. It was dark and stuffy, but with thoughtful arrangement of yellow and brown and carefully arranged lights the little shop was thoroughly transformed.

Soon Became Known.

There are many suffragists of wealth and influence in New York and when they came to the suffrage shop to buy the latest book on the feminist movement, suffrage note paper, banners and badges and other paraphernalia, they were struck by the pleasing effect of the shop. Later when they thought of having their town or country homes furnished or refurnished, they would send for Amy Ferris. So the new decorator became known.

Not long after this a parish house was under construction in Hartford, Conn., and when the authorities came to buy the furnishings it occurred to one who had seen some of Amy Ferris' work that she was just the person whose advice they needed.

So Miss Ferris was sent for, and she went to work to plan out a scheme. As usual, she drew up a very specific statement of what she purposed doing before she started in her work. There wasn't a detail in the whole plan that suggested that the building was intended for a church home. It was just as comfortable and informal as though it were a private house.

Surprised the Church Folk.

As she showed her plans, some of the authorities looked aghast. They had associated a parish house with something dark and funereal. They never thought of having missionary meeting and choir rehearsals and Sunday school and prayer meetings in such a comfortable-looking place. "But why not?" Miss Ferris asked, and she had her way. Another thing that surprised some of the good parishioners about the new parish house was the basement, where the men of the church had their meetings. This was actually called a rathskeller and Miss Ferris had furnished it in modern Viennese style for all the world like one of the Austrian cafes she had seen. "Why not?" said Miss Ferris again when the people looked surprised. "It is a good honest style of decoration. Men like it and men are to use the room." And so the plan went through.

Since that time Miss Ferris has become a leading interior decorator, with a suite of six rooms, including a shop where she has on sale all manner of furniture and lamps, draperies and other wares used in interior decorating. She decorates not only parish houses, but churches, office buildings, club rooms, stores, town houses, and country cottages and villas. One of her most recent achievements was in decorating the home for the women workers of the New York city mission.

Showed Her Into the Countess of Ellesmere's Boudoir.

USED OIL AS LIFE SAVER

British Government's Recognition of American Tanker's Captain.

Another striking instance of the value of oil as a life saver at sea was recalled when the British government, through the Liverpool marine department of the board of trade, presented Captain J. B. Johnson, master of the steamship Lackawanna, and formerly chief officer of the Narragansett (both steamers belonging to the Anglo-American Oil company, Limited), with a binocular glass in recognition of his services while on the Narragansett in assisting to rescue the passengers and crew of the steamship Volturno, which was abandoned in the North Atlantic in consequence of a fire, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

The steamship Narragansett first received the S. O. S. from the Carmania. Immediately on arrival at the scene the former vessel pumped a large quantity of oil on to the tremendous seas, thereby smoothing the troubled waters and greatly facilitating the task of rescue.

Various other presentations have been made in this connection. Captain Harwood of the Narragansett received a piece of plate from the board of trade, and gifts were made to other members of the crew by the same body.

24,000,000 Home-Makers.

According to a bulletin by Mrs. Iris Prouty O'Leary on "Cooking as a Training for Home-Making Vocational Schools," issued by the United States bureau of education, home-making outranks all other trades in the number of persons employed, according to the bulletin. Of the $1,000,000 females over ten years of age in the United States, 24,000,000 are engaged in home-making. Mrs. O'Leary says: "While girls may enter other trades, the great majority of women become wives and mothers or other home-makers. Wage-earning for them is but a temporary affair which they will leave for a permanent position in their own homes."

The bulletin lays emphasis on the fact that cooking is a scientific process and should be taught as such, especially in the new vocational schools being established.

Quake-Proof Homes.

Can man protect himself against earthquakes? Japan says yes, for of recent years she has been applying the results of seismology to the construction of bridges, embankments, tall chimneys and suburban villas. Built on anti-earthquake principles, these new buildings have up to now defied Japan's persistent one-a-minute efforts to shake them down. Had the houses of Avezzano been erected on the Japanese rules instead of on dry-building principles it is likely that there would have been as little loss of life as there was in San Francisco, where the steel built houses cracked in all directions, but did not bury their inmates under shapeless ruins.—London Chronicle.

Method in His Madness.

Hyker—Until yesterday I had no idea that old Graspit was a philanthropist.

Pyker—How did you get the idea?

Hyker—He was circulating a petition for the purpose of raising money to enable a poor widow to pay her rent.

Pyker—Graspit knows his business, all right. He owns the house the poor widow lives in.

Tourist's Coat in Shepherd's Check

FEW coats are as graceful as the loose-hanging shepherd's check, shown here cut with a moderate flare and wide capelike sleeves. It is so roomy that it may be worn over a tailored suit, but so well adjusted about the shoulders and so excellent in its lines that there is nothing cumbersome about it.

About nine out of ten coats of moderately heavy woolen fabrics fail when it comes to being graceful. Such coats must be cut on simple lines, otherwise they cannot possibly be "smart." The fault usually lies in breaking up the design with decorative features added for the sake of novelty. In the coat pictured here the desired novelty is achieved in the shape of the sleeves, the flare of the skirts, and in the introduction of a cross-bar pattern in the same fabric as the coat for an inlay in the collar and revers and as a border for the sleeves. This inlay is shown in black with white bars, in bright green and in leather color.

The collar is cut so that it may be brought up close about the neck, and, while the coat is not designed for cold weather, it has plenty of warmth to fortify one against the keen breeze of the sea or the morning chill of the mountain country and the "norther" that penetrates to southern climes.

Such a coat is destined to outlive a single season; it is so sanely fashioned that it may be relied upon to outlast the caprices of style for a year or so.

Odd and Successful Coiffure

IN COIFFURES, as in everything else pertaining to dress, the new spring season has brought with it a greater variety in styles than has arrived for many a year. There are the Victorian coiffures, and that very youthful and original arrangement of the hair called the "Bobby." Then there are the coiffures in which the hair is uncurled, combed back plainly and arranged in a long soft puff on top of the head and extending down over the middle of the forehead. This is only good on youthful wearers.

Nearly all the new coiffures show the hair waved and curled and following the contour of the head closely. They rely upon short curls more than upon any other one feature, unless it be ornamental combs, for their elaboration. Three TWO are introduced in many positions.

But exceptions which suit the style and features of the individual are always commendable. The pretty coiffure shown in the picture is arranged in rather boyish lines about the face, with long side part and no curls. It is wholly redeemed from this masculine touch by the Psyche knot at the back. One cannot believe that any other style would be quite so becoming to this particular face, and this is the conviction which makes any coiffure successful.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

DECORATIONS IN THE HOME

Especial Feature of the Moment is the Lavish Use That Is Being Made of Lace.

Lace assumes more and more the important place in the domain of home furnishing. It is so important that upholsterers have to employ lacemakers and are obliged to make lace purchases on a considerable scale.

Among other things, pianos and windows are draped with lace, leaving room for legitimate upholstery to come afterward. All styles are available. The "renaissance" combines with lace of quite modern origin. And, combining with all and second to none in fashion or effect, is the old-fashioned crochet. The present taste for crochet denotes a remarkable revival in this kind of thing.

Another revival besides it, and making common cause with house and especially drawing-room decoration, is the equally old-fashioned netting. For long years past this species of handwork has been left almost exclusively to fishermen and their wives.

It served for fishing nets and that was about all. But now it is coming back as fast as it can to the place it occupied, let us say, a hundred years ago, in the repertoire of fancy work for women.

Then was the time when dainty slipper-cased feet were put forward and used in the service of the kind of fancy work known as knitting. Now machinery does a great deal of the work which human fingers aided by the foot used to do.

But whether wrought by fingers or machinery, it remains a fact that old-fashioned netting is a distinct revival and that its presence in drawing rooms throws an air of fashion around them. The effect of embroidery upon it are now more artistic than of yore, nature as well as pictures often serving as models.

DAIRY

MANAGING THE DAIRY BULL

Allowing Animal to Run With Cows is Not Good Practice—Plenty of Exercise is Urged.

(By G. W. BARNES, Arizona Experiment Station.)

The practice of permitting a bull to run with the dairy cows cannot possibly be recommended. Especially is this true during the breeding season, and with the dairyman who is milking a large number of cows and has a constant demand for milk, it means practically the entire time. A bull kept in a small paddock where he gets plenty of exercise, pure water and food rich in bone and muscle-forming material such as alfalfa, oats and wheat bran, will be more vigorous and give better service than a bull permitted to run with the cows. It is very essential that the bull should have plenty of exercise, which he cannot get if confined in a stall. Where it is impossible for the owner to fence securely about one acre for the bull, he can very easily provide the necessary exercise, by stretching

First Prize Norman Bull.

a strong wire between two substantial posts and fastening the bull by chain from the ring in his nose to a ring which slips loosely over the wire. This makes a secure fastening and one which experience has proved practicable.

When kept in this way the bull is also more easily managed. A dairy bull makes a dangerous pet, and should never be so far trusted as to be in a position where he can get the advantage of his attendant. Those unfortunate accidents which have sometimes occurred have usually been due to overconfidence on the part of the attendant.

CONVENIENCE OF MILK CANS

"Shotgun" Can is Easily Covered, Set in Water and Not Difficult to Handle.

Milk and cream from even a few cows can be much more conveniently handled in regular milk cans than in the shallow pans and wide-mouthed buckets commonly used.

These cans may be bought in various sizes. For handling cream and skim milk where separators are used, or even where cream is set to sour for butter making, the "shotgun can," is very convenient. It can be easily covered and set in water and is convenient to handle.

Where even a few cows are kept, a separate room for handling the milk should be provided to relieve the oftentimes overcrowded kitchen. Well houses frequently have a room which, with the addition of a concrete floor, shelves and windows, makes a very convenient milk room.

EFFICIENT RATIONS FOR COW

Where Silage is Not Obtainable Mixtures of Alfalfa, Corn and Gluten Meal is Good.

A ration of 12 pounds alfalfa, 35 pounds corn silage, four pounds ground corn and three pounds bran proved most efficient for a 1,200-pound cow producing 30 pounds milk daily at the Nebraska station.

Where silage is not available, the next best combination is 15 pounds alfalfa, six pounds ground corn, eight pounds corn stover and two pounds gluten meal.

Where neither silage nor alfalfa are at hand, feed 12 pounds millet hay, 12 pounds sorghum hay, two pounds ground corn and three pounds oil meal.

KEEPING DAIRY COWS CLEAN

Piece of Plank, Arranged in Sloping Manner, Will Cure Animal of Stepping Into Gutter.

Some cows have a disagreeable habit of backing into the gutter and getting their feet full of manure. A piece of plank set about an inch below the top of the gutter next to the cow and sloped to the bottom of the gutter in the rear will remedy this trouble. On stepping on this sloping plank, the cow will slip backwards, causing her to step up. She will forget the habit in a few days, and then the device is no longer necessary.

The plank should not be longer than the length of one stall so it can be removed for cleaning the gutter.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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Honk! Honk!

The little old Ford it rambles right along, and so did several other makes, last Sunday. When the mobilist sees a patch of dry dirt road he naturally wants to see if the engine is still working and when he sees that it is there is the clutch, differential and transmission to cause trouble if not looked after early in the season, so very humanely, he takes Huldy, or whatever he calls his car, out for a little spring day exercise. Old Huldy is in good humor and, in fact, somewhat coltish for when she comes to a 'stretch' something happens to the accelerator and the spark and away she goes, a good deal faster than Mr. Driver had intended when he took the car out. Sunday was sure a typical spring day from dawn till dark and anyone who owns a car surely enjoyed the entire day. We still see a little snow, but the snowy weather is a thing of the past and now we shall see the spring blossoms and then the hot nights.

Runaway

A very severe runaway occurred Monday afternoon when the tongue in W. C. Fellers delivery wagon fell out of the neck yoke and the team started for the place behind Fellers' Store where they are accustomed to stand. Knippelmeier's team was standing at the hitch rack on the east side of the square and the running team fairly leapt over the buggy leaving it in a very damaged condition.

The impact tore the team loose from the delivery wagon, turning it completely over and spilling the contents on the ground. A can of gasoline in the Knippelmeier buggy was spilled also.

Considerable damage was done to both vehicles but, excepting a bruise on Charley Bryants jaw, no physical damage was done.

Good Roads

The Bull Tractor is out again doing its work, with Sid Horton at the wheel. Good Roads is really an important issue to be well considered. All of last summer our roads were in a splendid condition because of the continual dragging done by the street commissioner. The time to start is undoubtedly right now, just as is being done so that again we can have as good if not better roads than we had last summer.

To Exposition

Two young men who we would judge to be from sixteen to eighteen years old came into town on Monday and painted some very neat window signs. The boys are on their way from Kansas City to Frisco to take in the Fair. They are expecting by slow progress to reach San Francisco by August.

A. Aulman, of Logan, Kans., and Table Rock, was called to the bedside of his daughter, who is ill in Denver but Aulman took the train on Tuesday for Phillipsburg, Kans., where two other, of his daughters, joined him. Together they will go on to Denver.

F. E. & C. U.

Some of our friends (?) have been pointing our members to an article on the patent side of this sheet in regard to the Hastings Farmers' Elevator where the manager and twenty thousand bushels of wheat have disappeared without permission. We wish to state that this was not a Farmers' Co-operative Union elevator but purely a local organization. This could hardly happen in the F. E. & C. U. as the constitution demands that the treasure and manager be bonded to cover all business done by them.

Would it not be better to encourage the farmers of this vicinity to own our elevators than have them owned and controlled by foreign capital? The farmers of this vicinity have paid in full for two elevators in this village and yet not one dollars worth of stock is held by them or anyone else residing here. Instead of sighting to them the abscession of Hastings and throwing mud at our efforts for justice would it not be better to tell them of the Farmers Co-operative Union elevator of Mead, Nebr., where in seven months existance, 7 percent interest was paid on capital invested and a Co-Operative dividend of 5 perecnt returned to the farmer on all business done by him. This figured on capital invested would be 38 percent.

Or notice the F. E. & C. U. of Nickerson, Nebr., where in 1914, 7 percent was paid on capital stock and a co-operative dividend of 7 per cent and a business of over $212,000 done in the year.

We are not here to hurt any mans business or kill the town. No one wants a live town more than the farmer. But you must do business as we want you to or we will do it ourselves.

We are not here to throw mud, but if the mud game is started our growing one hundred and twenty five members near Table Rock could move some soil if the mud game is thrust upon us.

But please remember what we ask for is, "Justice Only."

By order of Board of Directors of F. E. & C. U., Table Rock, Nebr.

Masons

The largest Masonic meeting ever held in Table Rock was held at the Masonic Hall Tuesday evening.

About seventy-five visitors were present from Wymore, Pawnee, Rulo, Falls City, Sterling, Tecumseh and Elk Creek.

The largest number being from Wymore who took charge of the lodge and conferred the Master Mason's degree on W. P. Mettlen.

A fine dinner was served the visitors by a committee from the Eastern Star.

Mrs. Clara Scism and daughter-in-law, Mrs. O. A. Scism came down from Ohiowa for a visit with relatives of the former. O. A. Scism came down also on Monday morning to return with his wife. Mrs. Clara Scism expects to make her home with Dr. Cherry and wife in Sacy, Mont., in the future.

DON'T FORGET

That our spring discount sale is still going on. If you need anything in our line, come in and let us show you that we can save you money.

R. J. HNIZDA

Hardware Furniture Undertaking

In Woman Against Woman

Of Rescued in the Clouds, Kathleen is imprisoned in a vacant house by her rival. After untold misery, rainy calling for help, Suddenly she sees an aeroplane with a tow rope attached. Frantically she grasps the rope, and into the air, twixt heaven and earth she is violently swung. And then—but why tell it, and besides, two big reels of comedy and live melodrama will be shown making six big reels altogether to be shown Saturday, April 3rd.

Monday evening of this week, the "Jolly Ramblers," met at the home of Miss Jennie Hayek. They played Some 't'ost the fore part of the evening, and also played numerous other games. At a late hour a dainty luncheon was served and the guests departed, after having spent a very delightful evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fulton and Miss Eva Sorick, all of Lincoln, made a short visit with relatives of Mr. Fulton, here, last week. Mrs. Fulton and sister, Miss Sorick returned Sunday and Raymond expects to stay until the last of the week.

Owing to lack of space and time last week we failed to mention the very delightful lecture by Dr. Herbert at the opera house a week ago Thursday evening. It was a very pleasing entertainment and he spoke to a large audience.

Mrs. Hipshere, of Tabor, Iowa, who has been here, visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Martin, for a time on account of sickness is now better this week. Mrs. Martin has said is sick this week.

Joy Riding.

Welcome, welcome, gentle spring!
Such happiness you bring!
Table Rock cars are out;
My! My! What a rout!
Honk, honk! Here and there!
Look out, everywhere!
Unpracticed hand on steering wheel
May cause woe as well as weal.
Engines break, and tires explode!
Did you ever see such road?
We'll wait after all
'Till some time next fall.

—Contributed by M. F.

Mr. Frank Rock, of Lincoln, was visiting relatives in and near Table Rock for a short time last week. The readers will remember Mr. Rock was shot while he and another policeman were making an arrest in Lincoln a few months ago and that he has been in the hospital most of the time since.

Robert Hickman and John Irwin completed their job on the Porter farm, last Saturday. The former returned to his home in Humboldt and the latter is going to finish his visit with relatives here before he goes to Dunning, Nebr., to oversee the threshing of his crop of beans.

Word has been received here that a baby boy was born to Dr. and Mrs. Farrow at Santiago Cal. Mrs. Farrow will be remembered as Miss Anna Binder a former Table Rock girl.

J. F. Hodapp writes us that he has left Esponala, Fla., and is going to locate near Humboldt, Nebr. We are very glad to welcome him back to Nebraska again.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, met at the home of Mrs. O. W. Chambers on Wednesday afternoon with fifteen members present.

Prosperity

The man who seeks an answer to the question "what is the matter with Nebraska and Omaha?" will find his answer in the new buildings assured for Omaha, the metropolis of the greatest trade territory in the world, which includes Iowa, a very important part of this territory.

If ever prosperity was indicated in a territory, here is the evidence, and realtangible evidence of it. Within the year construction will start on nine new buildings in Omaha, the total cost of which will total well above the $3,000,000 mark. These new buildings, coming right on the heels of the new buildings recently completed in Omaha, show that Omaha is injoying a stable development, which can not be duplicated in another city.

This development is only a reflection of the development of Omaha's trade territory. The same advancement is true of every city in Nebraska and Iowa, and of the states, wonderful resources.

Among the new buildings assured for Omaha this year are the Board of Trade building at 16th and Farnam, which will cost $350,000; The Omaha World Herald building, 17th and Farnam Streets, $265,000, Schlank Theatre building, Farnam between Sixteenth and Seventeenth Streets, $200,000; First National Bank building, 16th and Harney streets, a twelve story structure, $500,000; new building, southeast corner 16th and Farnam Streets, $400,000; Grain Exchange building, 19th and Harney Streets, $500,000; Masonic building, 16th and Capitol avenue, $250,000; Edwards hotel, North Sixteenth Street, $100,000; and Western Newspaper Union building, $150,000.

Taking into consideration the new buildings just completed then those under constuction such as the Fontenelle hotel, United States National Bank Building, Skinner building, Scottish Rite Temple, German-American Coffee Company building, and the Castle Hotel, which aggreate more than $2,000,000, it is quite evident that their is nothing the matter with this section.

And all this time when less favored sections are complaining of lack of business. Nebraska is certainly a great state in which to live and do business despite the numerous handicaps under which it labors.

Opera House Dates.

April	1	The Last Lyceum No.
"	8	Moving Pictures.
"	5	Georgia Troubadours
"	10	Ole Peterson.
"	17	Moving Pictures.
"	24	Moving Pictures.
"	27	Sis Hashins.

Mrs. Robert Miller, of Denver, is visiting Mrs. J. I. Miller for a short time. Mrs. Robert Miller had been visiting relatives in Gulford and stopped off here on her way home.

Rev. Peter Van Fleet, of Elmwood Nebr., purchased the ten acre tract of land lying east of town that formerly belonged to the Martin estate

Miss Vera Bowen spent Sunday and Monday of last week visiting relatives here, returning to her home in Wymore Monday afternoon.

Eastern Star

Saturday evening, March 20th, was a great day for the local O.E.S. chapter, in that it was an occasion of the visit of Grand Patron George Chatburn of the Grand Chapter of Nebraska.

A two course dinner was served at six oclock to about sixty persons.

All members then betook themselves to the lodge room, which has been lately beautified by a new carpet, curtains and furniture, and entered into session.

The ritualist work was exemplified and received praise from the Grand Patron as to the manner in which it was put on and also the fact that all the officers were appropriately gowned in white.

He also gave an address explaining the true meaning of "The Star."

Altogether it was an event long to be remembered in The Star Circle of membership.

Rebecca's Entertain

The Rebecca Lodge very delightfully surprised Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fisher on Monday evening of this week. About twentyeight members met up town and with well filled baskets and their own means of entertainment, made their way down to the Fisher home where they spent a most delightful evening playing games and so forth. Later in the evening a very delicious luncheon was served from the baskets after which, all departed. A most delightful time was had by all.

Royal Neighbors.

The Royal Neighbors gathered in regular session at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wood on Friday evening March 19.

A goodly number were in attendance. Four officers who could not be present at the annual installation were installed by Past Oracle Mamie Wood assisted by Neighbor Alma Irwin.

After business session, there was a social hour and some games played.

Refreshments were then served by Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Andrew.

Declamatory Contest.

Wilber, Neb., March 16.—The high school declamatory contest was held at the high school last night and the judges' decision on places was as follows: Maude Oyler, first, "The Goyenor's Last Levee"; Eunice Diller, second, "Cupid and the Cadillac"; Anna Kusy, third, "Daisy's Practice Hour," and Mary Sacora, fourth, "Diplomatic Mrs. Dunbar." The judges were the Misses Ella Beck and Cora York of University Place, and Elizabeth Rough of Doane College.—Star.

M. B. Johnson has always prided himself on offering our people the very best that was obtainable in motion picture features. But he has surpassed himself in obtaining the big four-reeler, "Woman Against Woman," or Rescued in the Clouds. Mr. Johnson has ordered two more reels to be shown with the 'feature' to make the treat a double one. Prices five and a dime as always, Saturday, April 3rd.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For your Hot Lunches

Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies and Fresh Oysters.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

We also carry a complete line of Fruits, Candies & Nuts

YOURS FOR BUSINESS

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Buying Building Material

isn't like buying clothes or furniture. If you make a mistake in these, the remedy is easy. Mistakes in building material are almost a calamity. They're expensive, annoying and disappointing. They may even be dangerous.

To avoid them get your material here. We realize our responsibility. Our goods are above all things reliable. You can bank on what we recommend or furnish. And we always deliver what is specified.

Headquarters For Coal and all kinds of building Material

Table Rock Phone 30 Lbr Co

DEALERS IN ATLAS

NONE JUST AS GOOD

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

A Havas dispatch from Malta says that although the bad weather continues, the indications are that the operations of the allied fleet in the Dardanelles will be resumed soon.

* * *

The British steamer Concord, of 1,182 tons, was torpedoed by a German submarine in the English channel Monday. The crew of twenty-six men were rescued by a patrol boat and landed at Dover.

* * *

A British air raid on Hoboken, near Antwerp, where the Germans are constructing submarines, another threatened effort by the Germans in Flanders, and heavy fighting in the Carpathians are the features of the latest war news.

* * *

"Just as it took fire to stop the great plague in London, so fires are needed to clear Serbia of typhus. Infected houses and the clothing of the people must be burned, as the disease is carried by vermin which is omnipresent," said Sir Thomas Lipton in a statement in which he resumed the appalling conditions in Serbia, where he spent considerable time in personal investigation.

* * *

Washington

The international money order business of the postal service fell off 33⅓ per cent during the first quarter of the fiscal year 1915, according to a statement by Charles A. Kram, auditor for the department.

* * *

Formal announcement was made at the White House that at present President Wilson has no intention of convening an extra session of the senate or of congress, before the beginning of the regular session next December.

* * *

United States Consul General Frederick M. Ryder, at Winnipeg, has announced that all permits for the exportation of Canadian potatoes to the United States have been cancelled and no potatoes loaded and invoiced after March 4 will be permitted entry.

* * *

Protests against employment of aliens as artisans on the Panama canal and against the discharge of old employes have been left at the White House for presentation to President Wilson by a committee representing civilian working men on the isthmus.

* * *

The assessed valuation of real estate and improvements in Nebraska subject to ad valorem taxation in 1912, exceeded that of New Hampshire, Vermont, North Dakota, Delaware, South Carolina, Florida, Arkansas, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah or Nevada.

* * *

Reports to the state department and to the Mexican agencies at Washington tell of an impending battle for possession of Matamoras, the port across the Rio Grande from Brownsville, Tex., which apparently is to be the scene of the first real fight of the Villa campaign against the east coast of Mexico.

* * *

Domestic

An American warship will take to Yucatan money to finance the movement of Mexico's sisal hemp crop needed to make twine for handling the enormous wheat crop made by farmers of the United States this year. The money — $625,000 in currency, which manufacturers propose to advance to the hemp growers—is in bank vaults at Galveston, Tex.

* * *

The Piute Indian uprising in Utah is over. Brigadier General Scott has returned to Bluff with Old Polk, Tse-Ne-Gat and other renegades as his prisoners. General Scott took the Indians single-handed. Six men had been killed and many wounded in earlier fighting.

* * *

The greatest cotton crop ever produced in the United States was grown in 1914. Census bureau statistics just issued giving final ginning figures, officially place the 1914 crop as a record with 16,102,148 bales of 500 pounds each.

* * *

Red posters inscribed "bread or peace" are continually appearing in towns in the province of Schleswig-Holstein and Hamburg and Leubeck, according to a telegram from Woyens on the German frontier, published in the newspapers of the Danish capital.

* * *

The Northern Wood Products company has been organized at Merrill, Wis., with Clinton R. Lee of Lincoln, Neb., as president, to make extensive use of the former waste products of the northern woods sawmills by converting the slabs into broom handles and other such articles.

* * *

Mrs. Mary Anna Jackson, widow of General "Stonewall" Jackson, noted Confederate leader, is dead at the old Jackson home at Charlotte, S. C., at the age of eighty-three years, after an illness of several months.

Foreign

The Italian military authorities have caused to be distributed among the soldiers the identification cards or badges which are worn customarily only during an active campaign.

* * *

Fifty miners were killed and as many more injured by a snow slide which swept away several bunk houses at the Brittania mine at Howe Sound, B. C.

* * *

Reports of plundering and murdering of Christians in northern Persia were contained in a cablegram from Tiflis, Transcaucasia, received by the Persian war relief committee with headquarters in New York city.

FEAR A MILK FAMINE

DAIRYMEN IN BERLIN CLAIM MARKET IN DANGER.

PROSPECTS OF RECORD CROP

Nation's Wheat Yield This Year May Reach 900,000,000 Bushels—Locate Missing Submarine.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

The lack of official details from Przemysl is said to be due to the heavy snow storm that prevailed and which broke down the telegraph lines. It is reported, however, that nearly a quarter of the garrison had suffered with typhoid and scurvy.

* * *

Owing to the action of the Austrian government in reducing by one-fourth the production of bakeries, many districts in Vienna are reported to have been virtually without bread for a week. The sight of cakes and tarts in the windows is said to have intensified the wrath of the people, who in many districts threaten violence.

* * *

Secretary Bryan has announced that redress for the killing of John Mc Manus — an American, in Mexico City, by Zapata forces has been expressed on behalf of General Zapata and General Palafox, in charge at Mexico City, and that negotiations for paying indemnity to the dead man's family were progressing satisfactorily.

* * *

General

More than 7,000 women, representing all classes of society, already have responded to the British government's appeal for female workers to take the places of men in business and industry, in order that more recruits may be provided for Lord Kitchener's great army.

* * *

Discovery of a process to convert low gravity oils into high grade gasoline is claimed by Louis Bond Cherry of Kansas City, a member of the American institute of electrical engineers. By this process he says the cost of conversion will be less than three-fourths of a cent per gallon.

* * *

Both in magnitude and duration, Lassen peak's eighty-second outbreak Saturday exceeded all previous eruptions of the California volcano. A mighty column of dense black smoke rising from the volcano's principal crater spread a pall over the countryside for miles in all directions.

* * *

Working conditions of sleeping car porters and conductors will be the first of several subjects to be considered by the United States commission on industrial relations at a hearing to begin in Chicago April 5, it is announced. Other subjects to be considered will be the relations between commercial telegraph employers and their operators and the strike of shopmen on the Harriman system of railroads.

* * *

The people of the principality of Liechtenstein, which declared its neutrality at the beginning of the war, are suffering from lack of food. The government of the principality applied to the Swiss government for help, and Switzerland has just sent seven carloads of grain which, it is estimated, will supply bread for the whole population of Liechtenstein, totaling some 15,000, for several weeks.

* * *

Senator Pomerene of Ohio, who has been one of the active advocates of prompt passage of a presidential primary bill in order that the candidates in 1916 might be chosen under it, announces that he has reached the conclusion, "with very great regret," that congress has no power to provide for a presidential primary and that the constitution must be amended or the subject left entirely to the states.

* * *

The tentative program for the three day session of the Nebraska Press association, to be held at Omaha, April 19, 20 and 21, has been announced by C. C. Johns of Grand Island, secretary. The first afternoon will be called the pioneers' session. It will consist of talks on pioneer newspaper making in Nebraska by a score or more of the pioneer editors. A medal will be awarded to the oldest editor of publication in the state.

* * *

Women opposed to woman suffrage in the states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, where amendments to the constitution extending the franchise to women will be voted on this year, have decided upon a vigorous campaign against the amendments.

* * *

Heroism of American Red Cross doctors and nurses in the plague-stricken districts of Serbia are graphically described in reports to headquarters of the American Red Cross.

* * *

More than $21,500,000 has been received and the greater part of it spent for Belgian relief, according to a statement issued by the New York commission for relief in Belgium. One hundred and ten thousand tons of foodstuffs, cargo for twenty ships, are now on the way to American seaports from interior points.

* * *

Declaring that only the states have jurisdiction over game, Federal District Judge Pollock at Topeka, Kan., holds the federal migratory bird statute unconstitutional.

The lack of official details from Przemysl is said to be due to the heavy snow storm that prevailed and which broke down the telegraph lines. It is reported, however, that nearly a quarter of the garrison had suffered with typhoid and scurvy.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Berlin.—Berlin milk dealers, who are fearful that there may be a milk famine, have appealed to the board of trade of the capital to induce the authorities to start action against farmers who, it is claimed, have failed to live up to price agreements. The dealers maintain that the farmers annually feed billions of liters of skimmed milk to their hogs, at a loss of 150,000 liters of albumen a year. They ask that their use of skimmed milk be restricted, and that freight rates for the transportation of the milk be reduced by one-half. The authorities are asked to "regulate" the farmers that they must live up to their previous agreements with the Berlin dealers. If the officials do not step in, the dealers believe, the present shortage of milk will develop into a milk famine.

Hold Out No Hope.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Moore at Honolulu has cabled the navy department that the missing submarine F-4, which sunk in the harbor at that port Thursday, had been located in fifty fathoms of water. He gave no details. Hope for the lives of the twenty-one men on board the submarine practically was abandoned by naval officers here on receipt of this news. The F-4 was designed to resist water pressure at a depth of approximately fifty fathoms, or 300 feet, but it was believed that it would be impossible for her to remain at such a depth for any length of time with safety.

PROSPECT OF RECORD CROP.

Wheat Fields of Nation May Yield 900,000,000 Bushels.

Chicago.—Every present indication points to every wheat crop record in the history of the country being broken for 1915. However, according to B. W. Snow, chief statistical expert for Bartlett Frazier and company, it would be mere guess work now to attempt to estimate the 1915 grain crop in bushels. There is a possibility, he declared, for a crop of 900,000,000 bushels, but because no one can tell what the weather actually will be until the crop is out, it would not be surprising if the yield ran as low as 500,000,000 bushels.

May Be Many in Bread Line.

London.—Before the next harvest 2,500,000 Belgians probably will be in the bread line, in the opinion of Emile Francqui, president of the national relief committee in Brussels. M. Francqui, who has just arrived in London to confer with the American commission for the relief of Belgium, said that notwithstanding the increasing number of dependent persons there was now no starvation in Belgium. Foodstuffs, nevertheless, must be provided.

Doubt Regarding Japanese Election.

Washington.—Scrutiny of the result of the Japanese elections affords little satisfaction to officials here. The administration hoped the peace party would win decisively. Instead, the independents, who voted down the Okuma cabinet's tentative military plank, will increase their representation in the diet from twelve to forty. It will be some time before it will be known whether they will support Count Okuma in increasing the army and navy.

Yaqula Run Wild.

Hermosillo, Mex.—Fighting, riot and executions are marking the native Yaqui Indians' control of the state capital. Governor Maytorena is still held prisoner in the state palace, where he was placed by the rebellious Indians. Efforts to arouse other Indians in nearby territory continues, with runners visiting the settlements.

Disaster to American Submarine.

Honolulu.—The American submarine F-4, which was submerged at 9:15 a. m. Thursday two miles off Honolulu harbor, and had not reappeared at nightfall, was reported to have been located lying at a depth of 120 fathoms. Attempts to bring the vessel to the surface with grappling hooks failed. No signal bells had been heard from the submerged craft and this fact led to fears that the submarine's tanks had burst, suffocating the crew with sulphuric acid fumes.

Women to Take Men's Places.

Rome—A movement is under way in Italy to substitute women for men in the work of industry and commerce in case of complete mobilization. It is proposed that the women be paid the same wages as now received by male workers with the provision that part of it be turned over to the families of men called to the colors. The plan provides that the female workers shall surrender their posts to the soldiers when they are disbanded.

SENATOR HOAGLAND ELECTED

President of Legislative League for Next Year

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

The legislative league held a short business session after the fiery session of the house Thursday afternoon, and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows:

Senator H. V. Hoagland of Lancaster, by virtue of being vice president, now president for next year.

Speaker George Jackson, of Nuckolls, vice president.

H. C. Richmond, of Douglas, secretary-treasurer, re-elected.

C. P. Peterson of Lancaster, Bert Miner of Douglas, Grant Mears of Wayne, T. E. Conley of Gage, W. A. Reynolds of Red Willow, and Senator Earl Mallery of Box Butte, executive committee.

To Aid Home Manufacturies

There seems to be little doubt that S. F. 241, the Mattes bill to relieve manufacturing enterprises in Nebraska from payment of the annual state occupation tax, will pass the legislature and become a law. The bill is already through the senate and has been favorably acted upon by the house committee on manufacturing, retail and commerce. So far it has had practically no opposition. It is expected that the sifting committee in the house will soon advance it and that the house will pass it.

According to the 1910 census, there are 2,500 industries in Nebraska, and of this number more than one-half are doing business on less than $5,000 capital. Only 20 per cent of the entire number have more than $20,000 of capital stock.

These figures show that manufacturing is still in its infancy in this state and the sentiment in the legislature favors encouraging it as far as possible by legitimate means. It is felt that the exemption of manufacturers from the occupation tax is a very small concession to this branch of commercial activity, considering what it is doing to increase the wealth and resources of Nebraska.

Pen Fills Big Furniture Order.

The first shipment of goods manufactured at the Nebraska state penitentiary for other state institutions has just been made. The shipment will go to the state school for the blind at Nebraska City. The order consists of fifty rockingchairs, thirty-five chiffoniers and twenty small wash stands. No mirrors will be placed on the chiffoniers. The state prison will realize between $700 and $800 for this order. Goods will be manufactured for other state institutions in the future, according to Warden Fenton. When the contract for making brooms at the penitentiary became ineffective, it was decided that orders of this sort could easily be handled at the prison. One of the buildings at the prison will be known as the "state building" where all this work will be done.

House Approves Extension Bill.

Without any kind of opposition and with no discussion upon the floor, the state university campus extension bill, H. R. 57, was approved by the house in committee of the whole and sent to its third reading. This bill as amended by the committee on university and normal schools appropriates 93 per cent of the special three-fourths mill levy for 1915 and 1916, with the proviso that not to exceed $300,000 shall be spent for purchasing land. The main university bill appropriating $1,180,000 for maintenance, salaries and general expenses, was not reached during the forenoon. The appropriation bill for the normal schools is another that has not yet been considered.

Legislators in Motion Pictures

Motion pictures of the house of representatives and senate, have been taken by Director George E. Condra of the state conservation commission to be exhibited at the annual banquet of the Nebraska Legislative league. Each of the four sections into which the chamber is divided was caught by one film, after which various groups were posed before the machine. Director Condra announced before taking the pictures that this was the first time he had undertaken to secure such films of the legislature. At one or two former sessions the senators and representatives have been photographed four or more times, but these pictures will show them at their desks just as they appear when the house is in session transacting business.

Both the university of Nebraska and the state normal schools will receive smaller appropriations this year than in 1913 if the work of the special house committee on university and normal schools receives the sanction of the legislature. That committee filed its report Tuesday morning on the three important bills, which have been in its hands carrying appropriations for these institutions.

With the idea of eliminating night sessions, the house has voted to extend the afternoon sessions until 5:30.

The senate spent some time discussing H. R. 222, the Torrens system of land registration, attached one amendment, added the names of Senators Shumway, Bushee and Quinby to the list of house members who introduced the bill, and recommended it for passage. By a vote of eight ayes to twenty nays, Robertson's motion to indefinitely postpone the bill was defeated.

H. R. No. 478, the Richmond-Broome bill providing for an annual publication of personal tax lists in newspapers, passed the house Friday morning by a vote of 58 to 35.

COUNTY FAIR DATES

PAPER FOR THE BLIND WILL EXTEND ITS SCOPE.

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 bowling tournament at Lincoln, April 7, 8, 9 and 10.
Nebraska Press association meeting at Omaha, April 19, 20 and 21.
Arbor Day, Thursday, April 22.
Nebraska Letter Carriers' association convention at Fremont, April 22.
Mother's Day, Sunday May 9.
State Association of Commercial Clubs at Lincoln, May 5 and 6.
State Trap Meet at North Platte, May 18 to 20.
Grand Lodge of Nebraska Elks at Fremont, May 10 and 11.
G. A. R. state encampment at Fremont, May 18 to 20.
State Sunday school convention at Broken Bow, June 15 to 17.
Great Nebraska state fair, September 6 to 11.

Lincoln.—W. H. Smith secretary of the state association of fair managers, has just issued the following circular giving the town, date and name of the secretary of the different Nebraska fairs to be held this fall:

Antelope—Neligh, Sept. 14-17, S. D. Thornton, Jr.
Boone—Albion, Sept. 21-24, A. J. Ruddy.
Box Butte—Alliance, C. Vaughn.
Boyd—Butte, Sept. 8-11, H. H. Story.
Brown—Ainsworth, Sept. 15-17, R. E. Osborn.
Buffalo—Kearney, Sept. 21-24, G. E. Hause.
Butler—David City, Sept. 21-24, W. H. McGaffin.
Chase—Imperial, Sept. 22-24, O. P. Shallenberger.
Cheyenne—Sidney, C. P. Chambers.
Clay—Clay Center, Sept. 14-17, R. A. Byrnt.
Cuming—Wisner.
Custer—Broken Bow, Sept. 14-17, Emery C. Rush.
Dawes—Chadron, Sept. 14-17, J. F. Lawson.
Dawson—Lexington, Sept. 14-17, E. C. Van Horn.
Dodge—Hooper, Sept. 21-24, F. H. Marryott.
Douglas—Scribner, Sept. 15-17, Henry Boll.
Dodge—Fremont, Harvey C. Kendall.
Dundy—Benkelman, Sept. 15-17, Dan L. Ough.
Fillmore—Geneva, Sept. 13-17, H. P. Wilson.
Franklin—Franklin, Sept. 14-17, Jesse H. Naden.
Frontier—Stockville, Sept. 23-Oct. 1, L. H. Frontier.
Furnas—Beaver City, Aug. 31-Sept. 3, Ed. Lumley.
Gage—Beatrice, Sept. 27-Oct. 1, H. V. Roper.
Greeley—Greeley, Sept. 21-24, Jess Scott.
Hall—Grand Island, Sept. 14-17, Dan C. Brown.
Hamilton—Aurora, Aug. 31-Sept. 3, S. B. Gibson.
Harlan—Alma, Sept. 13-16, C. E. Alter.
Harvard—Hayes Center, Sept. 14-17, Henry Schwartz.
Hitchcock—Culbertson, Sept. 15-18, J. A. Kirk.
Holt—Chambers, Sept. 14-16, H. E. Dyke.
Howard—St. Paul, Sept. 14-17, R. W. Leavitt.
Jefferson—Fairbury, October 13-16, O. H. Sollenberger.
Johnson—Tecumseh, Sept. 21-24, Grant Burdette.
Kearney—Minden, Sept. 14-17, L. A. Dasher.
Keya Paha—Springview, Sept. 14-17, J. Dutch.
Knox—Creighton, Sept. 14-18, C. E. Durrie.
Lancaster—Lincoln, Sept. 6-10, A. H. Smith.
Lincoln—North Platte, Aug. 30-Sept. 3, J. E. Sebastian.
Madison—Madison, Sept. 14-17, S. C. Blackman.
Merrick—Clarks, Sept. 15-17, W. D. Abel.
Nemaha—Auburn, Oct. 5-8, W. B. Fisher.
Nuckolls—Nelson, Sept. 20-23, Geo. Jackson.
Pawnee—Pawnee City, Sept. 14-17, C. A. Schappel.
Perkins—Grant, Sept. 15, Arthur Cooley.
Platte—Columbus, Sept. 22-25, Jerry Carroll.
Polk—Osceola, Aug. 31-Sept. 2, F. H. Ball.
Red Willow—Indianola, Oct. 5-8, William Stutz.
State Fair—Lincoln, Sept. 6-10, W. R. Meier.
Saunders—Wahoo, Aug. 31-Sept. 3, Henry Pickett.
Scotts Bluff—Mitchell, Sept. 1-3, Jas. T. Whitehead.
Seward—Seward, Sept. 14-17, T. C. Beck.
Sheridan—Gordon, Sept. 14-17, J. E. Lynch.
Sherman—Loup City, Sept. 22-24, C. J. Tracy.
Stanton—Stanton, Aug. 31-Sept. 3, A. H. Loebs.
Thayer—Deshler, Aug. 31-Sept. 3, E. J. Mitchell.
Valley—Ord, Aug. 31-Sept. 3, Alvin Blessing.
Webster—Bladen, Sept. 13-Oct. 1, O. L. Lindgren.

A special Nebraska train to the San Francisco exposition is a possibility being developed over the state.

College View.—The Christian Record, of this place, a paper printed in "point" for the blind, is making plans to enlarge its field, already the second largest of its kind in the English speaking world. New machinery is to be installed; and the circulation is to be boosted. Three of the four people actively engaged in getting out the monthly paper, are blind, only the stenographer being able to see. The paper has two departments, missionary and news, particularly that which pertains to the blind.

Street Parade of Business Men

Beatrice.—Following a commercial club luncheon, near ly 100 business men of the city paraded down the midway at the street from the club rooms to the New Gilbert theater singing a "boosters" song to the tune of "Tipperary." The representative business and professional men of the city participated. Gathering in the theater, they gave "three cheers and a tiger" for the builder of the new theater, who employed Beatrice labor in the construction of the new playhouse.

MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for four teen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. Sadie Williams, 408 Jason Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove these facts.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You've 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

Some Sprinter.

She—I suppose the duke has landed estates.

He—Landed one every time he married, but he managed to run through 'em all.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Murine Eye Remedy (Murine) Relieves Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Murine Eye Salve in Aluminum Tubes, 25c. Murine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago.

The man who doesn't secure the services of that great teacher, experience, may live to a green old age.

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Menthol-lated Cough Drops—5c at all Druggists.

Blessed be the little flat in which there is no room for trouble.

Answer the Alarm!

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A Kansas Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

George Barnett, Great Bend, Kan., says: "My back got badly weak and I could hardly turn in bed on account of the pains. I had bad dizzy spells and the kidney secretions were in disorder. Attempts at doctors' treatments and various medicines failed. Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

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.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Knotted Varicose Veins, Ulcers. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preventive biologics—endorsed by stockmen everywhere. Write for booklet and testimonials. Ask your druggist for Cutter's Blackleg Pills $1.00 per dose. Blackleg Pills $1.00 per dose. Pasteurized Bacterin 10 dose size. Use any bacterin, but Cutter's best results are obtained in doses to cover all ages. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago.

DAIRY FACTS

LOW TEMPERATURE IS BEST

Churn Should Not Contain More Than Two-Thirds of Its Capacity to Insure Good Butter.

When ready to churn care should be taken not to put too much cream in the churn. The churn should not contain more than two-thirds of its capacity. Much weak and short-bodied butter is caused by overloading the churn and churning at the wrong temperature. Salvy, mottled and streaked butter is often due to an uneven temperature of the wash water used during the working process. A good bodied butter is usually inspired by a low temperature, but a high temperature is almost sure to cause a weak bodied product.

Sometimes butter is difficult to "gather," especially when a combined churn is being used. The grain of the butter seems to be worn out by the mass of partly gathered butter pounding and pouring over the inside portions of the churn and by the worker, and when the butter is finally worked it is brittle and weak bodied.

Do not have the temperature of the wash vary very much from that of the butter, but if the butter comes at so high a temperature as to make it soft, the wash water must be cooled down to harden the butter, so that it will bear working without overworking or destroying the grain of the butter and giving it a salvy appearance.

PAIL AND STOOL COMBINED

Device Recently Invented Acts as Receptacle for Milk and Good Seat for the Milker.

In the dairy where the herd is of any considerable proportions the matter of getting around among the animals at milking time is one of some magnitude and anything of the nature of an innovation, which will facilitate this operation and at the same time make for cleaner milk, will get a welcome. A combined stool for the milker and receptacle for the milk has been recently invented with this object. A can somewhat larger than a bucket is supported on four legs and re-enforced for the purpose of supporting the weight which it is called upon to do. The top is covered and the lid acts as a seat for the operator.

Pail and Seat Combined.

Introduced near the top is a funnel arrangement having an outlet spout and an inlet opening. As the milk is drawn from the cows it flows into the can through this funnel extension. This apparatus relieves the dairyman of the necessity of carrying both the stool and milk can, as he must do under ordinary circumstances and at the same time the milk passing so directly from the source of supply to the can, the possibilities of contamination are greatly reduced.

AVERAGE PRODUCT OF A COW

Two Hundred and Forty Pounds of Butterfat Should Be Produced in Year From Animal.

A good dairy animal should produce 240 pounds of butterfat a year. If she produces a milk testing five per cent fat her production of milk must be 5,000 pounds. If the milk is four per cent it is equivalent to 6,000 pounds and if three per cent to 8,000 pounds.

If the cow is dry six weeks out of the year her daily average of butterfat will be about three-fourths of a pound.

If the herd can be made to average this amount daily it is an excellent record to maintain. There are herds that will average more than this, but they are few and far between.

Dairy vs. Poultry.

The cows will return money, or its equivalent, each day in the year, and in a way it will be less worry than to get it from poultry. A cow isn't as easy to stop in her milk flow as a hen is to stop in her egg flow, nor is she as hard to get back to the normal. The money invested is much greater, so this offsets that to some extent.

Worthy of Patience.

It requires lots of patience with some heifers, but if they are promising, they are worth it.

AEROPLANE SCOUT RETURNS TO REPORT

This picture shows one of the armored aeroplanes of the British corps, snapped just as it returned to its base after having gone on an important scouting expedition. The lieutenant, who had been making observations of the enemy's positions, is hurrying off to report his findings to the commander of the division.

OPENING OF DARDANELLES MAY HAVE WIDE REACHING EFFECTS

Development of Indicated Operations Seems to Purpose Expulsion of Turks From Constantinople—Allies in West End Need Oil and Grain, While Russia Desires Southern Ingress to Her Territory for Her War Shipments.

New York.—The Herald's naval correspondent writes:

The most striking characteristic of this great war is the rapidity with which its main interest centers first in one part of the world and then in another. Something like eight thousand miles separated the scene of land miles separated the scene of the battle of the Falkland islands and that off the Dogger bank, while on land attention is riveted at one time on the Belgian coast or the campaign in Lorraine and another in the Caucasus or on a life-and-death struggle in Poland. This week the minds of both naval and military watchers of the conflict have been diverted to the Dardanelles, the gates of Asia. There another phase of the world-wide war is opening, the effect of which no man can tell.

Each of the contending empires in the conflict possesses an advantage which in a measure compensate one the other. While Britain holds the command of the sea, Germany has the interior position on land, which enables her to strike alternately heavy blows on either front. She also has been able, with the assistance of Austria and Turkey, and aided by the geographical conditions, to drive a wedge between the communications of her enemies which extends from the North sea almost to the Indian ocean. The movement in the Mediterranean indicates the determination on the part of the superior sea power to cut that wedge in two.

The strategic importance of the straits between Europe and Asia has been recognized from very ancient times. It was on the Chersonese, the peninsula on the western side of the straits, that the Turks got their first foothold in Europe. It may very well be that if it now falls into the hands of Great Britain its occupation by British troops will mean the beginning of the last vestige of Ottoman rule in the northern continent. There are at least indications of the development of a far-reaching operation from both ends of the Sea of Marmora, having for its purpose the expulsion of the Turk from Constantinople.

There are other objects of first-class importance to be obtained from a successful attack on the Dardanelles. Now that the Archangel route is closed by ice, communication between Russia and her allies has almost entirely ceased. There is no outlet for the immense supplies of corn and oil of which they are in want and which she could furnish, and, on the other hand, the only source of supply of the munitions of war, which she cannot manufacture herself, must be brought over the long and difficult road from Vladivostok and Harbin. The opening of the Dardanelles and the Bosporus must have, therefore, an immediate and important effect both in the western and eastern theaters of war. Nor can it be doubted that a substantial gain of this character to Germany's foes would directly influence the nations which have been for so long hesitating about entering the war. All the Balkan States would be affected considerably, and white Greece could scarcely stand still with Russia at the gates of Constantinople, Italy might well feel that this sharp stroke removed the last doubt as regarding the side with which she should be acting.

Of the operation itself, although the Dardanelles have long been regarded as impregnable, it is more than likely that as other fortresses have failed to maintain their security against the modern materials of war, so those in the straits will be overwhelmed by the mass of explosives hurled upon them from the long-range artillery of the battleships of today. When the forts in the straits were planed ships were dependent upon the wind and they carried guns which could not compare in power with those mounted in the land batteries. When Vice-Admiral Duckworth took a British squadron through the straits in 1807 his vessels were assailed with huge shots, some of them weighing 800 pounds, but even these heavy missiles did little damage. Today the British ships will throw shells filled with high explosives, each more than double the weight of the shot thrown at Vice-Admiral Duckworth's ships, and the destruction wrought by such missiles will be immeasurably greater.

Moreover, it is unnecessary for the ships themselves to approach near enough to be injured by the shore batteries, even if the guns in these have been somewhat augmented from German sources. It is already announced that the forts at the mouth of the straits, about two miles apart, have been crumbled into atoms, and those in the narrows, further up, can be similarly treated at ranges at which the ships themselves will be comparatively immune. There remain other obstructions in the shape of mines in the channel, but that these have been located by the British submarines is certain, and their removal should be no difficult task. Once the passage is clear for the ships of war, and these are off Gallipoli, the remainder of the business is simple.

With the numbers and composition of the Turkish garrison in the Gallipoli peninsula the British authorities must be acquainted, and, the forts being destroyed, a force of sufficient strength doubtless will be landed, if necessary under the fire of the guns. The configuration of the mainland by a narrow isthmus not four miles wide at Bulair, and open to bombardment from the sea at either side, makes the occupation and holding of it by the stronger sea power easy. The possession of the peninsula, as the late admiral of the fleet, Sir Geoffrey Hornby, said in 1877, when he took an ironclad fleet through, guarantees a safe passage, not only for the ships of war, but for their auxiliaries as well. The appearance of a Franco-British fleet off Constantinople and the consequent wiping out of the Ottoman navy, even with its German re-enforcement, will make the task of Russia at the Bosporus end a light one. Already, it is said, Russian forces are assembling at Odessa and the transports are available whenever required, so, in the opinion of many astute onlookers, the ultimate success of this undertaking is scarcely in doubt. It will be one more lesson of the ubiquitous exercise of sea power.

IMAGINED RAT WAS BURGLAR

Girl Bitten by Rodent Thought Her Cheek Punctured by Hypodermic Needle of Night Intruder.

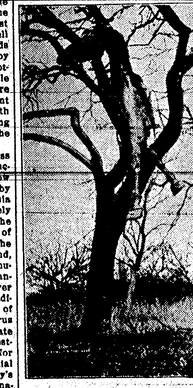
Lafayette, Ind.—Miss Bernice Crowden heard a noise in her bedroom at her home and, thinking it was a burglar, did not move. In a few minutes she felt warm breath on her face and was too badly frightened to scream or to move. She thought that she was about to be chloroformed and a second later, when she felt a sharp sting in her cheek, she was certain that a hypodermic needle had been used by a burglar. She screamed for her brother, who rushed into the room and found Miss Crowden's cheek bleeding.

The cause of the wound was not determined until a physician was called. He declared that the young woman had been bitten by a rat. A rat, believed to have been the one that bit the young woman, was caught and killed by her brother, Louis Crowden. Miss Crowden is in a serious condition from the nervous shock.

IN THE GERMAN TRENCHES

Underground Houses in the German Trenches in Poland.

WHAT ONE SHELL DID



Few people realize what great power there lies in the modern shells and explosives. This unusual picture vividly tells what an enormous amount of destruction a shot from one of the French 75 mm. guns is able to accomplish. When this horse was struck by the shell the force of the shot cut the animal in two and lifted the fore half of the carcass into the tree.

There are 91,818 organized workers in Missouri, of whom 3,926 are women.

Cause for Dejection.

"Hey, Brudder, what am goin' on in dis hesh village, anyhow?"

"Why, sah, we am celebratin' de birfday ob de oldest citizen one hundred and ten years old, sah!"

"Yas, but who's de long-faced lookin' man beside her?"

"Aw, dat's de son-in-law. He been payin' de life insuabance on 'er foh de las' sixty yeahs!"—Minneapolis Journal.

Moving Pictures.

Hicks—Did you go to the moving pictures last night?

Wicks—No! My wife made me stay at home and rehang all the pictures in the parlor.

Vain Wishing.

"Don't you wish you had a fairy godmother?"

"All I want is a god plain cook. And that wish seems too fantastical to ever be gratified."

Not an Owner.

"Do they own an auto?"

"I don't think so. His hands seem to be fairly clean."

WAVE DOES HOUSE MOVING

Huge Breaker Accomplishes Work So Gently Milk and Coffee Are Not Disturbed.

Los Angeles, Cal.—C. H. Jennison of Alamitos Bay, near Long Beach, planned to move his home back 20 feet. Before he started a big storm struck.

A huge breaker picked up the house and moved it back 20 feet, setting it down squarely on the ground so gently that a pail of milk and pot of coffee on the table in the house were not spilled. Mrs. Jennison and her two children were not in the house at the time.

The house was placed on its new foundations the next day.

SHOULD HE TAKE ONE DRINK?

It Will Cost Him $4,000 Placed as Conditional Forfeit to Obtain His Release.

Tacoma, Wash.—One drink will cost Thomas Cannally $4,000 that is if he takes it. Six weeks ago Cannally was sentenced to six months in jail for stealing $4 while intoxicated.

After serving a month of his sentence Cannally appealed to Police Justice Evans to be released, offering to deposit $4,000 in cash, to be forfeited in case he took a drink before his term would have expired. Justice Evans agreed, and placed the money on deposit in a local bank.

The money was still in the bank today drawing 3 per cent interest and Cannally was occupying a seat high on the "water wagon."

Thief-Catching a la Mode.

New York.—Pursuing a thief who had stolen his watch, Robert Brown ran his automobile on to the sidewalk and pinned his man against a building.

Give Yourself a fair chance

The thrill of health and vigor can only be experienced when the digestion is normal, the liver active and the bowels regular. Any disturbance of these functions should suggest an immediate trial of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is a tonic, appetizer and strength maker of well known ability, and will help Nature restore health and vigor to the entire digestive system.

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. Pumpkin Seed, Alfalfa Leaves, Rochelle Salts, Anise Seed, Pepp

The Table Rock Argus

Entered Monthly Post Office at Table Rock, Pawnee County, Nebraska as second class matter.

A. B. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

TO INSURE PUBLICATION all news or advertising must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. Advertisements for given insertion until forbidden. Alight will be run at the ordered out are sure to be accordingly.

Mrs. Martin for Millinery.

Dr. Brooks of Pawnee was a professional visitor here Tuesday.

White and yellow seed corn for sale. Inquire of T. C. Talbot.

Messrs. Joe and Jake Rustor were Pawnee City visitors Saturday.

Sheriff McClung visited Table Rock between trains Saturday.

Alta Parker left Saturday for a short visit with relatives in Tecumseh.

Marjorie Phillips spent her vacation with relatives in Jansen City.

Dr. W. S. Cherry left for Saco, Mont., on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Della McCoy of Lincoln is visiting her parents, James Purcell and wife.

Hattie Holliger came home from Pawnee City to spend Sunday with her parents.

We saw S. H. Taylor hitching on to a new spring wagon at the Wood Produce Co.

Clarence Bicknell and Carl Kott were home from Fremont for a visit over Sunday.

Father Turgeon of Burchard conducted services at the Catholic Church Sunday.

Miss Purinton of Lincoln and Mrs. Purinton of Wilcox are visiting at the home of Carl Sheely and wife.

It is nearing Easter and it will soon be to late to buy for that occasion so call on Mrs Martin's Millinery at once.

Wednesday night, the Baraca Class of the M. E. Church entertained the Philathea Class. There were about thirty four young people present and a very enjoyable time was spent by all present. A dainty lunch was served at a late hour.

A Cure For Sour Stomach

Mrs. Wm. M. Thomason, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are wonderful—none better." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Mrs. Wm. Fellers, of Lincoln, visited W. U. Fellers the first of this week.

Mr. Chas. Litch, of Hopkins, Mo., visiting relatives in Table Rock. Mr. Litch intends locating here in the near future.

Mrs. Martins stock of millinery is at your approval. Call and investigate her line before buying the Easter bonnet.

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 painless. Write to-day and see the parties whose names I publish in this advertisement, they live in your, or adjoining County. Cured THIS and can CURE YOU.

BOYD PENN, Vine Grove, Kentucky — C. M. VALENTINE, Fulton, Kentucky
W. W. McADAMS, Fulton, Kentucky — E. CASSIDAY, Fulton, Kentucky
J. H. HICKS, Fulton, Kentucky — J. W. DILLON, Cayce, Kentucky

SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 100 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 testimonials of cures. Whether you live near or far, matter not, you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it may save you.

CONSULTATION FREE. OFFICE HOURS 8 A. M. TO 8 P. M. DAILY. SUNDAY, 10 TO 12 M.

SPECIALIST, DISEASES OF MEN. M. NEY SMITH, M. D., 1 EAST 12TH & OLIVE STS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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, Vice President — C. J. WOOD, Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

"SPARKS" CONTAGIOUS

WHAT A GRATE FIRE DID.

"Don't you adore a grate fire?" Lydia drew up her chair before the grate and prepared herself for the confidences that such a position inspired. The grate was Myra's.

"Yes," replied Myra, "but I think they are dangerous."

"Because of the sparks?" innocently demanded Lydia.

"Well, yes, if you use the word 'sparks' in the old-fashioned sense."

"Gracious!" exclaimed Lydia. "I had no such thought. But why should they be dangerous in that way?"

"Simply," explained Myra, "because a grate fire is so conducive to sentimental dreamings that I never knew a man and a woman to sit down before one but straightway they would fall to romancing; and if they were young and unmarried ten to one they would be persuaded, by the subtle and persuasive influence of the fire, to exchange vows, or to do something equally foolish."

"How absurd!" laughed Lydia. "Did you ever happen to know of such a case?"

"Indeed I did," replied Myra. "I was thinking of Irene Leighton and Clive Wheaton when I spoke. Of course they were both of a sentimental nature, and they were a bit smitten with each other before he made his first call, but at the same time I don't believe he would ever have proposed to Irene if she had not seated him before a beautiful grate fire upon that first evening."

"Dear me!" Lydia drew nearer to the dangerous flames. "Do you mean to say that he fell into the fire, speaking metaphorically, the minute he sat down?"

"Oh, I don't suppose he proposed instantaneously after taking his seat, but he is excessively literary, and he began by recalling various scenes in his favorite novels where the hero and heroine had talked their affairs over before a fire, and then he asked Irene whether she had ever read the 'Revelies of a Bachelor.'"

"And she had?" breathlessly demanded Lydia.

"No, she hadn't," went on Myra. "So he told her all about the book and how the hero of it was a lonely old bachelor who was accustomed to sit before his solitary fire and console himself for the lack of a real companion by some creature full of life and fancy and out of the ashes. Then, of course, Clive went on to talk about his own dreary existence and to tell how he had not even a fire for companionship, but that he had a picture of a happy newly wedded pair sitting before a fire and planning their future together. This was the poor man's substitute both for a fire and for a wife."

"And of course Irene couldn't resist remarks so touching and original," put in Lydia.

"She couldn't! When he went home that evening they had already planned on which side of their living room they would have the grate and whether they would burn coal or wood."

"That was lovely," sighed Lydia. "But don't you dare tell me that the cold glare of day or the sight of the ashes in the grate caused her to repent the next morning."

"Well, if she repented she never admitted the fact," declared Myra. "for Irene, with all her sentimentality, is a girl of pluck. Just the same, I am quite sure that if she and Clive had sat down before a gas grate on that first evening I should never have been invited to act as bridesmaid next month."

"But I think it was his knowledge of Irene's pluck that fanned the flame of her fancy," mused Lydia, as she mechanically took up the poker and began to stir the fire. "It's so unusual in these days to meet a man who knows anything about books or who could recall a single heroine who had ever been wooed before a fire, so I'm not surprised that Irene was fascinated. If Clive had sat down before her fire and begun to talk about insurance or real estate I am sure that Irene would not have accepted him even if he had followed up such a conversation with a proposal."

"Perhaps not," admitted Myra. "But I do believe that it was the fire that did it."

"What kind of dress did Irene have on that evening?" demanded Lydia. "You know that costume has a great deal to do with such situations, and if she wore the kind of gown that lends itself to firelight and if she sat near enough to the blaze so that her features could be illuminated by the fitful flame, as the novelists put it, why, I can easily understand Clive's quick surrender."

"I don't know anything about these details," laughed Myra. "I only know that the fire was the matchmaker."

"Well," declared Lydia, "I am going to ask father to have our gas grate changed to a real log-burning love-persuading fireplace and then be careful who sits before it."—Chicago Daily News.

Diet for Statesmen.

A Washington dietist says bran is an ideal food. It certainly ought to be for some statesmen we know, and a little hay and fodder to go with it for variety wouldn't be out of place.—Houston Post.

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or public houses, and native wine is the sole intoxicating beverage used.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR APRIL 4

SAUL REJECTED BY THE LORD.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 15:10-23.

GOLDEN TEXT—Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice.—I Samuel 15:22.

Jonathan's victory (ch. 14) brought with it a sinning on the part of the hungry, harassed Israelites in that they ate of the spoils "with the blood" (14:31, 32; Lev. 3:17, 7:26). In the emergency Saul erected "the first altar that he built unto the Lord" (ch. 14:35), a rather dilatory act on the part of a God-anointed king. Saul had resorted to the subterfuge of commanding the people "to roll a great stone," i.e., cut the throats of the animals of which they had eaten that they might bleed, and thus be an evidence that the animals had died before being eaten. This the people did, fearing Saul, but having no scruples in transgressing God's commands. These same people rescued Jonathan from the foolish vow of Saul, for it was his faith and valor that had chiefly brought about the victory.

I. God's Sorrow, vv. 10-12. Samuel had first revealed God's purpose in making Saul king, and likewise first declared God's purpose to dispose of Saul (v. 10). Saul's actions (vv. 1-9) had stamped him as being no longer worthy of God's confidence. The word "repenteth," meaning "to sigh" (v. 11), denotes a change of feeling due to Saul's actions and not to any change in the character, purpose or desires of God. God was sorry that Saul had proved himself unworthy. A half-way obedience of God's command only heightened his guilt. "Whatever moral difficulties seem to us, for a later age, in Saul's commission against Amalek, there were none such for him" (Vaughn). Man's repentance involves a change of mind and purpose. In Saul's case God repented, changed the instrument of his execution, because of the change of circumstances and relation. God is ever the same; it is man alone who changes. Saul had given Samuel cause for anger (v. 11, N. V.), but he did this while thing in taking it to God in prayer. Arising early the next morning Samuel hastened to acquaint Saul with Jehovah's message. It is remarkable of how many of the great men of the Bible it is said that they rose early, Abraham, Gideon, Joshua, Job, Jacob, Moses, etc., not to forget our Lord Jesus.

II. Saul's Rebuke, vv. 13-19. It must have been a striking scene when the aged Nazarite prophet faced the proud but recreant king. A guilty conscience is often covered by a great show of piety (v. 13), but such acts cannot stifle the conviction of the heart nor deceive the righteous judge. Sin proclaims itself even as Samuel's sharp question brought conviction from the lips of Saul (v. 14; Prov. 28:13). Saul thought to deceive Samuel by using a falsehood (v. 15). The only safe course is to confess our sins (Ps. 32:15; I. John 1:9). There is an interesting suggestion in the way Saul uses the impersonal "they" and "we" in verse 15, as if to lay the guilt of his acts upon others. It is easy for the sinner to blame others and seek to minimize his own guilt (Rom. 14:12). Verse 9 clearly indicates why Saul and the people had spared the best of the cattle. To use a part only for God and the rest for self in direct disobedience to God's rights or the rights of others is to incur his righteous wrath (vv. 22, 23).

III. Saul's Self-Rejection, vv. 20-23. God set Saul aside because he had rejected the right and chose the wrong. Face to face with his sin Saul could not dodge the issue. Samuel's "wherefore" (v. 19) must have aroused Saul's guilty conscience. It is a question which should reach every tempted soul. Samuel characterized Saul's sin as being due to stubbornness, rebellion, disobedience and a rejection of God (v. 19). Again Saul seeks to evade his responsibility (vv. 20, 21). Then Samuel speaks plainly (v. 22) comparing his sin of disobedience with witchcraft, stubbornness, iniquity and idolatry. Plainly he tells Saul, "Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from being king" (v. 23).

Driven thus to a corner Saul made a confession of his guilt (v. 24) but spoiled it all by acknowledging that he had greater fear of the people than of God.

This is Easter Sunday, our reproach has been removed, not at Gilgal but on Calvary. The unchanging God hates sin, which is unchangeable, has condemned it on the Cross that the guilty sinner may live.

The persistence of sin, the unchangeableness of God and his unyielding hatred of sin are met by the culmination of Easter for, "By the obedience of one shall many be made righteous" (Rom. 5:19).

The whole root of Saul's trouble was his attitude towards the word of God. Every man's destiny hinges upon what he does with the Living Incarnate Word.

The resurrection of Jesus is the seal of his authority, the evidence of his power and our eternal salvation depends upon what we do with him. (John 3:36; 10:28).

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TABLE ROCK - - NEBRASKA

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	8:30 p. m.	8:45 p. m
43	10:46 p. m.	10:58 p. m
44	4:15 a. m.	4:25 a. m
19		6:20 a. m
120 leaves Lincoln		
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat.		6:00 p. m.
Mon. and Wed		8:20 p. m

Modern Woodmen of America

A Fraternal Beneficiary Society

The Giant of the Fraternal World

Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome

L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck — Clerk

DR. ROY SCARR
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All kinds of dental work done
Office Hours
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No. 293

Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the 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

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Second and Fourth Tuesday
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Baby Can Help In Applying
Campbell's Vernish Stains
Spreads smoothly, flows freely and hardens into a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
Easy to apply. 13 colors
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BROOM HOLDER FREE
Present this Coupon at dealer's store and receive one of the Campbell Broom Holders free.

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COTTON DRUG CO.

Now they're perfect!

The Trade Mark that identifies the world's best hosiery

THE NORRIS STORE
TABLE ROCK, NEBR.

40 MORE CHOICE FARMS IN THE BIG HORN BASIN

Irrigated, from the newly constructed lateral "A" of the Shoshone Project near Powell, Wyo., will be opened by the Government for entry by settlers on same date in April. There are over 465 prosperous farmers now in this locality,—one of the most advanced communities of the various Government enterprises.

Out of the 51 farms declared "choice" by Government experts on January 1, 1915, there yet remain about 15. Lateral "A" lands are fine and prospective settlers are urged to act quickly. Watch for the date these lands are to be opened and be there at Powell ready to file on that date. Only $52 for perpetual Government water right, 20 yrs. time no interest.

Settled lands alongside are now priced at from $90 to $100 an acre. It is hardly necessary to advertise these lands. They will go fast enough, but we feel it our duty to advise you so that you may have a fair chance with others who know about this opening. Write me.

Burlington Route

S. B. Howard, Asst. Immigration Agt
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebr.

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN
Buyer

Carl Sheely set a hen one day last week.

Raymond Andrew spent Sunday at home.

Miss Engberry was a Lincoln visitor, Friday.

Miss Josephine Purinton visited here last week

Carl Glenn was visiting here Friday of last week.

Cloyd Freeman was a Lincoln visitor between trains Friday.

Jay Barnard came home to spend the week end with home folks.

Matilda Colling and Bessie Wopata were Lincoln visitors over Friday.

Bert Harter is at last released from his confinement caused by rheumatism.

Joe Flider Jr. purchased a truck wagon from Wood Produce Co. the first of the week.

Max Glenn, Thomas, Howe, Earl Bicknell, Lester Boggs and Mr Chadwick, visited Wesleyan University on Thursday of last week.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Perth, Ind., writes: "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

White Barber Shop

All styles of work done neatly at White's Tonsorial Parlor.

Wheeler,
The Barber.

Nature Is Lazy.

WHEN Nature gets tired she wants to lie down and rest and Nature is pretty strong in all of us.

Nature is really a quitter, and she plays tricks on everybody.

For example; the first feeling of cleepiness or tiredness is counterfiet. It is just a little trick of Nature to make you stop work.

The people who achieve hugely in this world always make it a point to work past that drowsiness.

Lincoln used to tie a wet towel around his head when he felt drowsy.

Roosevelt and Gladstone doggedly worked past the first fatigue layer and soon tapped—

NEW LEVELS OF ENERGY.

You'll notice that you get a second wind—a new rush of energy after you fight off the drowsy spell or after fighting off fatigue.

Your mind is clearer than ever. You can now do more work just as a horse is trotted "a heat" before he trots the real race.

But you can avoid fatigue by throwing out of the body the poisons which numb the mind and tire the muscles. These are fatigue or rheumatic poisons usually caused by constipation and auto-infection.

A. D. S. Hepatic Salts.

chases out of your system the troubles that cause early fatigue and tiredness.

A. D. S. Hepatic Salts is a mighty pleasant effervescing drink. Take it every now and then and keep fit for work.

Your mind freshens and your body is vitalized.

Use and like and $1.00 size.

COTTON DRUG COMPANY.

Wood Hill.

Ollie Miller called on Fred Patton Sunday.

Ethel Tibbets spent Sunday with home folks.

Oliver Miller called on John Vrtiska Sunday.

Spring has come at last. If not, it surely is time.

Emma Vrtiska spent Saturday with home folks.

Lewis Patton is working for Edd Branek this week.

Mr. Enos Jones is reported on the sick list this week.

Joseph Vrtiska called on his brother John Sunday.

Otis and Porter Patton spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Miller.

Joseph Wopata and Francis Holiger called on Rudolph Wopata Tuesday.

Mr. Edd Howe did surveying for Cleat Smith and Joseph Wopata Tuesday.

Mr. Joseph Vrtiska and family and Rudolph Vrtiska spent Sunday with John Vrtiskn.

Mr. Edd Howe and John Vrtiska did surveying in this vicinity on day this week.

Mr. Charlie Smith and family spent Sunday at the home of Cleat Smith and family.

Miss Grace Smith and brother Lovell attended the debate in Humboldt last Saturday.

Mrs. Cora Patton and children spent Sunday at the home of her sister Mrs Gilmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Wopata and daughter Velina were Monday visitors at Joseph Wopata's.

Misses Matilda and Antonia Colling are staying with their sister, Mrs. Joseph Wopata, Tuesday.

Miss Velma Kent has been elected as teacher for the coming year in School Dist. 61, namely, Wood Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wopota are the proud parents of an eight pound baby girl, born to them, Sunday, March 21st.

Mr. and Mrs Peter Goodenkauf and Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Wopata and daughter Velita were Monday visitors at Joseph Wopotas'.

In the spelling contest held at the school house last Friday, Eleanor Keenan won first prize in the 7th and 8th grades, Frank Mertes in the 5th and 6th and Madie Miller in 3rd and 3rd grades.

Misses Edna, Mildred and Bernice Herrick, Miss Ida Colling, Ernest Holliger, Mrs. Buman and daughter Mildred were all visitors at Wood Hill during the latter part of last week and the first of this.

Mr. Arthur Spier, was a business visitor here Saturday.

Joe Wopata bought a Nisco Spreader from Wood Produce Co. Wednesday.

Donnie Thompson came down from Lincoln, Wednesday, for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller of Hebron Nebr., are the proud parents of a baby girl.

August Babcock and wife are rejoicing over a baby boy born to them last week.

Scott Phillips purchased a Nisco Spreader from Wood Pro. Co. the first of the week.

The Trail Club were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr and Mrs. Scheely, Wednesday.

Frank Hastings was operated on for appendicitis, Tuesday. At this writing he is getting along nicely.

The Farmers Union met last Saturday. No particular business was transacted so they ajourned to meet next Saturday.

School Notes.

Wm. Mettlen and Lester Boggs.

Matilda Colling was a Lincoln visitor last week.

Edna Herrick substituted for Miss Irwin, Monday.

John Daly enrolled in the seventh grade Monday morning.

Gwendolyn Irwin was absent this week because of sickness.

Sylvia Shepherd was absent this week because of sickness.

Ross Daly of Pawnee City enrolled in Miss Wiar's room Monday.

A new section has been added to the furnace at the school house.

Miss Wiar visited schools at Westboro, while away on her vacation.

Aline Norris was absent from school this week because of sickness.

The majority of the eighth grades have successfully passed the county examinations.

Minta Schurr, Vera Stover and Matilda Raitors substituted for Miss Wiar, on her visiting day.

That new banquet dress still continues to be the main topic for discussion among the Junior girls.

The chemistry laboratory will be in need of new equipment if Matilda Raitors continues to throw things away.

Woodson Marshall has returned to school. He has been one of the many who are enjoying a case of chickenpox.

Wednesday of last week Thomas Howe, Max Glenn, Earl Bicknell, Lester Boggs, and Rev. Chadwick made a visit to Lincoln. A program was made out for the short stay. Weslyan University was visited durchapel period Thursday morning. A permit from Gov. Morehead made possible a visit to the penintentiary after which the state legislature was visited. Other places of interest were visited and upon their return each agreed that their vacation had been very agreeably spent.

Last Saturday Table Rock was defeated in the annual High School Debating Contest. Table Rock upheld the negative side of the question, "Resolved, That the United States Should Own and Operate Its Own Railroads." It was a very spirited debate, the decision being two to one in favor of the affirmative. The contest was held in the Methodist Church. The judges were Jamison, of Falls City, Prof. Morse, of the University Place High School, and Prof. Wells, of Weslyan University.

Who's Lucky?

The men who buy the two bargains listed below will be lucky. There will be money saved.

15 jewel Waltham, 20 year case, $8.75.

17 jewel Elgin, 20 year case, $10.50.

Who can afford to be without a watch at these prices?

R C COTTON
THE
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

BUTTER KRUST BREAD

Summer is coming and it will soon be too hot for wifey to bake. Buy your bread cakes, pies, buns and all kinds of food stuffs at

Goodenkauf's City Bakery

(Short orders served at all hours)

Methodist Church.

"Woe unto him that buildeth a town with blood and establish a city with iniquity!"

An Easter sermon will be delivered by the pastor next Sunday at 11 A. M.

The Sunday School will render an appropriate program in the evening. All are cordially invited.

A. E. Chadwick, Pastor.

Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given, that on April 6, 1915, at the village hall on block 29, lot 1, in the village of Table Rock, Nebraska, an election will be held for the purpose of electing two members of the Board of Trustees, to serve for the term of (2) two years. At which election the polls will be open at nine o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until seven o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

The following proposition will also be submitted at said election. Shall the Board of Trustees of the village of Table Rock, Nebraska, grant saloon license for the sale of Malt, Spirituous and Vinous liquors, in said village for the ensuing year.

The following proposition will also be submitted at said election:

Shall the Board of Trustees of the village of Table Rock, Nebraska, grant licence to pool and billiard halls in said village for the ensuing year.

Dated this 18th. day of March 1915.

(Signed) S. H. Dopp,
Village Clerk

Table Rock, Nebr.
March 31st, 1915.

Pursuant of notice the annual meeting of the Table Rock Cemetery Association was held at the office of the secretary, M. H. Marble, at two o'clock in the afternoon of the above date. The following of the board were present: O. W. Fellers, Pres. Phillip Asher, Treas. M. H. Marble, Sec'y, and Mesdames F. C. Norris, Lucy L. Griener, Hester Frank and Ida Chambers.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The report of the treasurer was read and accepted. A vote of thanks was tendered to George Kent for twenty-five hedge posts, which he had agreed to donate to the association, the same being accepted.

The terms of office of the following; F. C. Norris, Ida Chambers, Lucy Griener and Hester Frank having expired they were again placed in nomination and were all re-elected for two years. The following officers were then eleced: O. W. Fellers, Pres. Phillip Asher, Treas. M. H. Marble, Sec'y. Phillip Asher was employed as sexton by the board at $30.00 per month. An endowment fund for the perpetual care of lots was placed at $25.00 per lot and $15.00 per half lot. The following were appointed a committee to draft amendments and additions to the by-laws of the association to report at an adjourned meeting to be held April 5th, 1915, at two o'clock in the afternoon, O. W. Fellers, Phillip Asher and M. H. Marble. Mrs Amy Marble was employed to work on the cemetery record and do necessary work thereon. It was voted that the board meet at the cemetery on Arbor day, Thursday, April 22nd, 1915, and all interested in the improvement of the cemetery and proposed changes therein are invited to be present with their suggestions and advice. Adjourned to meet April 5th, 1915, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the office of the Secretary.

M. H. Marble, Secretary.

FOR SALE!

Good seven room house, all in good repair, with cistern, arch cave and other out buildings.

1 good Jersey cow, 3 yrs old.

1 draft colt 8 months old.

These will all go at a bargain.

C. H. MITCHELL.

Miss Goldie Kinney is visiting her parents near Dawson.

Miss Cleo Layman spent Sunday visiting relatives here.

Mr. Joe Vrtiska and family visited Mr. Vrtiska's mother Sunday.

W. C. Dorsey, of Louisville, has moved to Clay Center, Kansas.

Wilbur Ellis and Floyd Eiffner were up from Humboldt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritch and children spent Sunday at Anton Streje's.

Misses Ellen Heer and Alma Nelson were Humboldt visitors one day last week.

Mr. E. W. Park, of Fairfield, Iowa is visiting his uncle, John Buckles and family.

Edo Johnson returned, the first of the week, from Dunning where he had been on business.

Mr. and Mrs Charles Rabstejnek were visitors at the home of the latters brother, Mr. Rudolph Wopata

Wm. Rockeman purchased a Riding Lister, Disc harrow and drag Harrow from Wood Produce Co. this week.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. S. C. Bicknell last Friday. A good attendance and an interesing meeting was held.

Gertrude Glenn, of Wymore, visited her home here over Sunday.

Miss Viva Sherman, of Lincoln, visited friends in Table Rock last week.

W. A. Frank purchased a six Horse Power gasoline engine from Wood Produce Co.

Hazel Taylor visited friends here last week returning to her home in Humboldt Saturday.

A. J. Wheeler, of University Place, visited his sister, Mrs. Alidia Butler, of this place.

Quite a number of High School Students attended the debate at Humboldt last Saturday.

For Sale Cheap

Three lots good seven room house cistern in house cellar well barn and small fruit. For particulars see C. H. Carmichael or phone, 121

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets. After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

SPECIAL SALE

On Nisco Spreaders from April 1st. to April 10th.

The Nisco Spreader

We have one of the best stocks of Implements, Wagons, Buggies, Gas Engines, Cream Separaters, Belting, Spreaders, McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Automobile Supplies in southeast Nebraska and can give you better service than ever before. **If they don't make good, I WILL.** Our repair department is complete. We have installed an Oxy-Acetylene welding plant for welding castiron, steel, aluminum, etc.

Come in and look over our line and bring in your produce. It will be worth your while.

WOOD PRODUCE CO — C. E. HARLOW MANAGER

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing, bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 20,000 rupees. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing, and, amazed at his likeness to her fiance, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for $30,000.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Well, he wasn't above having his revenge. He made the syndicate come up there. They wired asking why he couldn't come on to Rangoon. And very frankly he got back and left on another. They weren't very pleasant, but they bought his oil lands. He came aboard last night with a check for twenty thousand pounds and two rupees in his pocket. The two rupees were all he had in this world at the time they wrote him the check. Arabian night; what?"

"I am glad. I like pluck; I like endurance; I like to see the lone man win against odds. Tell me, is he going back to America?"

"Ah, there's the weak part in the chain." The purser looked diffidently at the deck floor. It would have been easy enough to discuss the Warrington of yesterday, but the Warrington of this morning was backed by twenty thousand good English sovereigns; he was a different individual. "He says he doesn't know what his plans will be. Who knows? Perhaps some one ran away with his best girl. I've known lots of things to wind up out here on that account."

"When do we reach Promo?"

"About six," understanding that the Warrington incident was closed. "It isn't worth while going ashore, though. Nothing to see at night."

"I have no inclination to leave the boat until we reach Rangoon."

She met Warrington at luncheon, and she greeted him amiably. To her mind there was something pitiful in the way he had tried to improve his condition. So long as she lived, no matter whom she might marry, she was convinced that never would the thought of this man fade completely from her memory. Neither the amazing likeness nor the romantic background had anything to do with this conviction. It was the man's utter loneliness.

"I hear you been waiting for Parrot & Co. all the morning," she said.

"I'll show him to you right after luncheon. It wasn't that I had forgotten."

Rajah took the center of the stage; and even the colonel forgot his liver long enough to chuckle when the bird turned somersaults through the steel hoop. Elsa was delighted. She knelt and offered him her skin white finger. Rajah eyed it with his head cocked at one side. He turned insolently and entered his cage. Since he never saw a finger without flying at it in a rage, it was the politest thing he had ever done.

"Isn't he a sassy little beggar?" laughed the owner. "That's the way! He hand, or claw, rather, smashed all the world. I've had him half a dozen years, and he hates me just as thoroughly now as he did when I picked him up while I was at Jaipur."

"Have you carried him about all this time?" demanded the colonel.

"He was one of the two friends I had, one of the two I trusted," quietly, with a look which rather disconcerted the Anglo-Indian.

"By the actions of him I should say that he was your bitterest enemy."

"He is; yet I call him friend. There's a peculiar thing about friendship," said the kneeling man. "We make a man our friend; we take him on trust, frankly and loyally; we give him the best we have in us; but we never really know. Rajah is frankly my enemy, and that's why I love him and trust him. I should have preferred a dog; but one takes what one can. Besides . . ." Warrington paused, thrust the perch between the bars, and got up.

"Jah, jah, jah! Jah—jah—ja-a-ah!" the bird shrilled.

"Oh, what a funny little bird!" cried Elsa, laughing. "What does he say?"

"I've often wondered. It sound like the boil-song you hear in the Shan Dagon pagoda in Rangoon. He picked it up himself."

The colonel returned to his elderly charges and became absorbed in his aged Times. If the girl wanted to pick up the riff-raff to talk to, that was her affair. Americans were impossible, anyhow.

"How long have you been in the Orient?" Elsa asked.

"Ten years," he answered gravely.

"That is a long time."

"Sometimes it was like eternity."

"I have heard from the purser of your good luck."

"Oh!" He stooped again and locked the door of Rajah's cage. "I dare say a good many people will hear of it."

"It was splendid. I love to read stories like that, but I'd rather hear them told first-hand."

Elsa was not romantic in the sense that she saw heroes where there were only ordinary men; it was the obscure and unknown hero who appealed to her; such a one as this man might be.

"Oh, there was nothing splendid about the thing. I simply hung on." Then a thought struck him. "You are traveling alone?"

"With a companion." A peculiar question, she thought.

"It is not wise," he commented.

"My father was a soldier," she replied.

"It isn't a question of bravery," he explained, a bit of color changing under his skin. "This world is not like your world. Women over here. . . . Oh, I've lost the art of saying things clearly." He pulled at his beard embarrassedly.

"Are you warning me against yourself?"

"Why not? Twenty thousand pounds do not change a man; they merely change the public opinion of him. For all you know, I may be the greatest rascal unhanged."

"But you are not."

He recognized that it was not a query; and a pleasurable thrill ran over him. Had there been the least touch of condescension in her manner he would have gone deep into his shell.

"No; there are worse men in this world than I. But we are getting away from the point, of women traveling alone in the East. Oh, I know you can protect yourself to a certain extent. But everywhere, on boats, in the hotels, on the streets, are men who have discarded all the laws of convention, of the social contract. And they have the keen eye of the kite and the vulture."

To Elsa this interest in her welfare was very diverting. "In other words, they can quickly discover the young woman who goes about unprotected? Don't you think that the trend of the conversation has taken rather a remarkable turn, not as impersonal as it should be?"

"I beg your pardon! Shall I go?"

"No. I want you to tell me some stories." She laughed. "Don't worry about me, Mr. Warrington. I have gone my way alone since I was sixteen. I have travelled all over this wicked world with nobody but the woman who was once my nurse. Now, tell me something of your adventures. Ten years in this land must mean something. I am always waiting for Harun-al-Raschid, or Sindbad, or some one who has done something out of the ordinary."

He inclined against the rail and stared down at the muddy water. "Adventure?" He frowned a little. "I'm afraid mine wouldn't read like adventures. There's no glory in being a stevedore on the docks at Rangoon, a stoker on a tramp steamer between Singapore and the Andaman Islands. What haven't I been in these ten years?" with a shrug. "Can you fancy me a deck-steward on a P. & O. boat, tucking old ladies in their chairs, staggering about with a tray of broth-bowls, helping the unsteady to their staterooms, and touching my cap at the end of the voyage for a few shillings in tips?"

"I Want You to Tell Me Some Stories."

"Tell me more."

He looked into her beautiful face, animated by genuine interest, and wondered if all men were willing to obey her.

"It always interests me to hear from the man's own lips how he overcame obstacles."

"Sometimes I didn't overcome them. I ran away. After all, the strike in oil was a fluke."

"I don't think so. But go on," she prompted.

"Well, I have been manager of a cocoanut plantation in Penang; I've helped lay tracks in Upper India; had a hand in some bridges; sold patent medicines; worked in a ruby mine; been a haberdasher in the Whiteaway, Laidlaw shop in Bombay; cut wood in the teak forests; helped exterminate the plague at Chitor and Udaipur; and never saved a penny. I never had an adventure in all my life."

"Why, your wanderings were adventures," she insisted. "Think of the things you could tell!"

"And never will," a smile breaking over his face.

How like Arthur's that smile was! thought the girl. "Romantic persons never have any adventures. It is to the prosaic these things fall. Because of their nearness you lose their values."

"There is some difference between romance and adventure. Romance is what you look forward to; adventure is something you look back upon. But I always supposed adventure was the finding of treasures, on land and on sea, of filibustering, of fighting with sabers and pistols, and all that rigmarole. I can't quite lift my imagination up to the height of calling my six months' shovel-engineering on the Galle an adventure. It was brutal hard work; and many times I wanted to jump over. The Lascars often got out of trouble that way."

"It all depends upon how we look at things." She touched the parrot cage with her foot, and Rajah hissed. "What would you say if I told you that I was unconventional enough to ask the purser to introduce you?"

The amazement in his face was answer enough.

"Don't you suppose," she went on, "the picture you presented, standing on that ledge, the red light of the torch on your face, the bird cage in your hand—don't you suppose you roused my sense of the romantic to the highest pitch? Parrot & Co.!" with a wave of her hands.

She was laughing at him. It could not be otherwise. It made him at once sad and angry. "Romance! I hate the word. I again affirm that young women should not travel alone. They think every bit of tinsel is gold, every bit of colored glass, ruby. Romance, adventure! Bah! So much twaddle has been written about the East that cads and scoundrels are mistaken for Galahads and D'Artagnans. Few men remain in this country who can with honor leave it. Who knows what manner of man I am?"

He picked up the parrot cage and strode away.

"Jah, jah!" began the bird.

Not all the diplomacy which worldly-wise men have at their disposal could have drawn this girl's interest more keenly than the abrupt, rude manner of his departure.

CHAPTER IV.

Two Days of Paradise.

At first Elsa did not know whether she was annoyed or amused: The man's action was absurd, or would have been in any other man. His advice to her to go home was downright impudence; and yet the sight of the parrot cage dangling at his side made it impossible for her to take lasting offense. Once upon a time there had been a little boy who played in her garden. He was cross because he could take his playthings and go home. The boy might easily have been this man Warrington, grown up.

Of course he would come and apologize to her for his rudeness. Perhaps he had resented her curiosity; perhaps her questions had been pressed too hard; and perhaps he had suddenly doubted her genuine interest. At any rate it was a novel experience. And that bewildering likeness!

She returned to her chair and opened the book again. And as she read her wonder grew. The diction was exquisite; there was style; but now as she read there was lacking the one thing that stood for life—blood. It did not palliate the crime of these people. Until now she had not recognized this fact, and she was half-way through the book. What had happened to her since yesterday? To what cause might be assigned this opposite angle of vision, so clearly defined?

The book fell upon her knees and dreamily she watched the perspective open and divaricate. The low banks with their golden haze of dust, the cloudless sky, the sad and lonely white pagodas, charmed her; and the languor of the East crept stealthily into her northern blood. She was not conscious of the subtle change; she only knew that the world of yesterday was unlike that of today.

Warrington, after depositing Rajah in the stateroom, sought the bench on the stern deck. He filled his cutty with purser-loaned tobacco and roundly damned himself as a blockhead. He had forgotten all the niceties of civilization; he no longer knew how to behave. The first young woman in all these years who had treated him as an equal, and he had straightway proceeded to lecture her upon the evils of traveling alone in the Orient!

And yet he had told her the truth. It was not right that a young and attractive woman should wander about in the East, unattended save by a middle-aged companion; it would provoke the devil in men who were not wholly bad. Women had the fallible idea that they could read human nature, and never found out their mistake until after they were married. He knew her kind. If she wanted to walk through the bazaars in the evening she would do so. If a man followed her she would ignore the fact. If he caught up with her and spoke she would continue on as if she had not heard. If a man touched her she would rely upon the fire of her eyes. She would never call out for help. Some women were just that all.

"No, I Am Going to Singapore."

ues. You said, 'Who knows what manner of man I am?' Have you ever done anything that would conscientiously forbid you to speak to a young, unmarried woman?

Take care of herself! He rather believed she could—The bluntness of her question dissipated any doubt that remained.

"No, I haven't been that kind of a man," simply. "I could look into my mother's eyes without any sense of shame, if that is what you mean."

"That is all I care to know. Your mother is living?"

"Yes. But I haven't seen her in ten years." His mother! His brows met in a frown. His proud, beautiful mother!

Elsa saw the frown and realized that she had approached delicate ground. She stirred her tea and sipped it slowly.

"There has been a deal of chatter about shifty, untrustworthy eyes," he said. "The greatest liars I have ever known could look St. Peter straight and serenely in the eye. It's a matter of steady nerves, nothing more. Somebody says that so and so is a fact, and we go on believing it for years, until someone who is not a person but an individual explodes it."

"I agree with you. But there is something we rely upon far more than either eyes or ears, instinct. It is that attribute of the animal which civilization has not yet successfully dulled. Women rely upon that more readily than men."

"And make more mistakes," with a cynicism he could not conceal.

She had no ready counter for this. "Do you go home from Rangoon, now that you have made your fortune?"

"No. I am going to Singapore. I shall make my plans there."

Singapore. Elsa stirred uneasily. It would be like having a ghost by her side. She wanted to tell him what had really drawn her interest. But it seemed to her that the moment to do so had passed.

"Vultures! How I detest them!" She pointed toward a sand bar upon which stood several of these abominable birds and an adjutant, solemn and stoof. "At Lucknow they were red headed. I do not recollect seeing one of them fly. But I admire the kites; they look much like our eagles."

"And thus again the eye mislead us. There is nothing that flies so rapacious as the kite."

Little by little she drew from him a sketch here, a phase there. She was given glimpses into the life of the East such as no book or guide had ever given; and the boat was circling toward the landing at Promo before they became aware of the time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tact.

Social tact is making your company feel thoroughly at home, even though you thoroughly wish they were.—Puck.

TO COOK ASPARAGUS

MANY WAYS IN WHICH VEGETABLE MAY BE SERVED.

Because of Its Health-Giving Qualities It Should Be on the Table as Often as It Can Be Afforded.

Much has been written and said about the health-giving qualities of asparagus. Taking all these qualities for granted, here are some interesting ways of cooking this vegetable so that it may be served many times without palling on the most exacting and fastidious appetite:

Baked With Cheese.—Drain boiled asparagus and arrange the stalks neatly on a buttered baking dish. Fry a chopped onion in butter and pour this over the asparagus. Sprinkle over it bread crumbs and grated cheese and bake brown. The asparagus can be cut into one-inch lengths for this dish.

Fried Asparagus.—Boil the asparagus, drain, dip each stalk in beaten egg crumbs and fry in deep fat. Serve with cream sauce.

Creamed.—Cut a bunch or two of asparagus into one-inch lengths and boil until tender. Drain and put into a rich, white sauce, rather thick, for the asparagus contains water that thins it; heat thoroughly, season with salt and paprika and serve very hot.

In Rolls.—Remove the ends from stale, rather long, pointed rolls and fry the rolls golden brown in deep fat. Drain on brown paper and keep hot. Cut a bunch of asparagus in one-inch lengths and boil until tender. Drain and put in a double boiler with a cupful of milk. Add the yolks of five eggs and stir until thick and smooth. Season with salt and a little grated nutmeg and pour into the hot rolls. White sauce may be used instead of the egg sauce if desired.

Baked Asparagus.—Cut asparagus into inch lengths and boil. Drain and put a layer in a buttered baking dish. Season with salt and pepper, dot with bits of butter, sprinkle with crumbs and dry minced boiled egg. Add more asparagus and repeat in the order mentioned until the dish is filled. Have crumbs on top and bake brown.

Served Cold.—Boil until tender stalks of asparagus and drain them. Chill them and serve them with mayonnaise, with hollandaise or with tartar sauce. It can also be served with a sauce of oil and vinegar, sprinkle with chopped cucumber pickle.

Boiled.—Boiled asparagus can be served with melted butter, pepper and salt, either on toast or without it; with drawn butter or white sauce, with a little hot cream poured over it or with melted butter and lemon juice.

Worth Knowing.

No odor of cooking should greet the guest in a private home, or even an apartment which claims to be of the exclusive class.

A simple and agreeable deodorizer may be made of a handful of cloves, allowed to scorch with bits of orange peel or a tin plate in the oven. This mixture imparts a fragrance very like that of carnations, and, scattered about the rooms, it will completely destroy the odor of cooking vegetables or roasting meats. In the country the wise housewife may gather sweet clover and the sprigs, if dried out, will impart a fresh and delicious fragrance to the house linens all next winter. Lavender, that sturdy of old-time housekeepers, may be purchased in little bags at trifling cost and makes a delightful fragrance for the linen closet.

New Idea for Doughnuts.

When frying doughnuts have a dish of boiling water beside the hot fat. As you remove the doughnuts from the frying kettle dip hastily into the boiling water. This removes all grease and renders them more healthful than they would otherwise be.

There is another point not to be despised when this is as expensive as it is at present. After the water cools the grease may be skimmed from the top and used again. One will be surprised to see the amount of fat that will rise.

Orange Parfait.

One cupful of orange juice, one cupful of granulated sugar, one tenspoonful of maraschino cherries, one pint of whipped cream. Dissolve sugar in orange juice; chop cherries fine, whip cream stiff. Mix ingredients, add one tablespoonful of gelatin dissolved in cold water. Put in mold and pack in ice and salt from three to four hours.

Economical Sponge Cake.

Two eggs, one cupful sugar, one half cupful hot water, one cupful flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder and a pinch of salt. Beat the yolks with half the sugar, then add hot water, then the remaining sugar and flour, sifted with baking powder and salt. Lastly fold the stiffly beaten whites in. Bake 20 minutes in medium oven. Flavor to taste.

Fried Fish for Breakfast.

Among the seasonable fish which try most satisfactorily for breakfast are perch, butter fish, porgies, flounders, river bass and both weakfish and whitefish and smelts.

Any one of these, fried and served with potatoes in some form, preferably creamed or baked, make a most delicious Lenten breakfast menu.

COUNTY ATTORNEY'S WIFE MADE HAPPY

Wife of Former County Attorney Finds Quick Relief at First Dose —Thousands Are Restored.

David G. Hines, former county attorney of Dundy County, Neb., and now an attorney of prominence in Benkelman, is one of the many who have discovered the astonishing merits of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy.

Mrs. Hines had long been a sufferer from stomach troubles and related ailments. She tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Then came the following letter from Mr. Hines:

"I have received the medicine you shipped me a few days ago, and my wife has received so much benefit from it that we have decided to order four more treatments of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy.

"The result of the treatment so far is simply wonderful."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and bowel ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Crooked Dipper Saves Life.

Charles Gise, a building contractor of York, Pa., resorted to a novel method to save himself from choking to death when a piece of meat lodged in his throat. Realizing that he would choke before a physician could arrive, Gise grasped a dipper with a curved handle and dislodged the impediment, but lacerated his throat considerably.

IMMENSE QUANTITY OF WHEAT TIED UP

There Will Still, However, Be a Heavy Deficit of the World's Normal Crop.

A grain expert who has been watching the grain markets and the world's grain fields for a number of years, says:—

"There is at the present time about two billion bushels of wheat, the production of the countries at war, tied up. This is about one-half the world's total production of wheat, which is four billion bushels. One writer argues that, granting that the warring nations produce a one-half crop in the coming year, a deficit of one billion bushels will still be shown. The three countries upon which the filling of this deficit of one billion bushels will rest are the United States, Canada, and Argentina. The combined output of these three countries is only 1,240,000,000, their exportable surplus would of course be much less, and it can easily be seen that the question is not one to be easily solved and it behooves all the above countries to increase their respective productions as much as they possibly can, for when the war is over and trade begins to re-establish itself and the nations undergo a process of rehabilitation, the demand for all breadstuffs will be enormous.

"During the three years following the declaration of peace the farmers of all neutral wheat-producing countries will have ample opportunity to market their wheat at good prices, and it may safely be assumed that the demand will be heavy. Canada has an unusual opportunity in that she has the natural environment for wheat production; she is under the protection of the British flag, and she will not be molested; upon the water to any great extent; she can increase her acreage and greatly enhance her production. In other words, she can become a far greater wheat-producing country than she is at the present time."

If the summing-up as made by this expert be correct, is there not the very best reason for the continued efforts that is being made by the Government of the Dominion of Canada to secure settlers on the productive vacant lands of the country? Not only are these lands capable of producing high class wheat in large quantities, but cattle, pigs, sheep and horses also do well. "The climate is admirably suited."—Advertisement.

His Tour.

"That man never seems to stay long at any one place. What is he doing, anyway?"

"He is helping to take a census of the birds."

"Oh, that accounts for his being constantly on the wing."

ONLY A FEW PIMPLES

But Many More May Come Out If You Neglect Them. Try Cuticura Free.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most effective in clearing the skin of pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, itching and irritation as well as treating the scalp of dandruff, dryness and itching, besides satisfying every want of the toilet and nursery.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Nothing is more painful than the antics of a fat woman trying to act kittenish.

Women are supposed to be vain, but no man is as handsome as he thinks he is.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I wonder if the sap is stirring yet,
If wintry birds are dreaming of a mate
If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun,
And crocus fires are kindling one by one?
—C. Rossetti.

SOME COMPANY DISHES.

The following recipes may be suggestive to the young hostess when she is planning to entertain her friends and wants something good which can be prepared without requiring too much work. A most delicious dinner salad is this: Make a grapefruit jelly, using one-third of a cupful of sugar and a third of a cupful of water. Add boiled together three minutes, and then add one and a half tablespoonfuls of gelatin which has been soaked in two tablespoonfuls of cold water; add a half cupful of grapefruit juice, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a pinch of salt; strain into a round bowl or mold. When stiff, unmold and serve, garnished with a cream cheese which has been well seasoned and mixed with cream to make soft enough to pipe around the mold of jelly. Serve with French dressing, using lemon juice instead of vinegar or a combination of the two.

Spring Soup.—Peel and thinly slice one onion and cook it in a tablespoonful of butter five minutes, stirring constantly; then add four cupfuls of chicken stock, with one cupful of stale bread crumbs. Bring to the boiling point and let simmer 45 minutes, then rub through a sieve and add one cupful of milk. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually while stirring, the hot liquid when boiling hot; add one cupful of thin cream and season with salt and pepper.

Melba Sandwiches.—Chop fine a half dozen olives; add a tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing and a teaspoonful of chopped pecan meats. Spread on buttered graham bread.

Creamed Sardines.—Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter; add one-fourth of a cupful of soft, stale bread crumbs and one cupful of cream; bring to the boiling point; add one box of sardines, two cooked eggs, finely chopped, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper and paprika. Boil up again and serve on narrow strips of buttered toast.

The ceaseless rain is falling fast,
And yonder gilded vane,
Immovable for three days past,
Points to the misty main.
—Longfellow.

SAVORY DISHES.

When serving large sized baked potatoes use an apple corer and scoop out the potato through the cavity with a small sausage, put in the small slice, covering the cavity and fasten it with a toothpick; put into the oven and bake. When cooked the sausage will have seasoned the potato.

Rice With Sausage. — Put three-fourths of a cupful of rice in a quart of boiling water to cook, stir with a fork and boil five minutes, drain and rinse with cold water, drain again. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a double boiler to which has been added one chopped onion, stir and cook until yellow, then add the rice and cook until the rice has absorbed all the butter, then add two cupfuls of hot broth, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika and cook until the rice is tender. More broth is added as needed. When cooked, stir in a half cupful of grated cheese, lightly, with forks, two tablespoonfuls of butter and two canned pimentos, finely chopped. Turn on a serving dish, heap in a mound and arrange cooked pork sausage around the rice. Sausage fat may be used to season the rice in place of butter and green peppers instead of the red.

Beef Scrapple.—Boil two pounds of flank steak until tender, put it through a meat grinder. To the liquor of the beef add a pint of oatmeal, boil for a half hour, then mix with the meat, season with pepper and salt and put into a bread pan or flat dish to cool. Fry in slices until a deep brown. This will keep for some time and makes a most wholesome breakfast dish.

Potato Pancakes.—Peel and grate six large potatoes after soaking in cold water. With the potato add one large onion, grated, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, a teaspoonful of baking powder and enough flour to make a thin batter. Fry until brown on a hot well greased griddle.

Loads of Hell.

Pat and Mike, just landed in America, were spending the first night in a hotel. Mike was unable to sleep. About midnight a fire broke out in the neighborhood and a fire engine came down the street clanging its bell and belching fire and smoke. Mike rushed to the window, looked out, and came back to awaken Pat, but Pat refused. Another engine came clanging down the street. Mike was beside himself with fright. "Get up Pat, get up!" he yelled; "they're moving hell, and two loads have gone by already."

The thoughts of worldly men are forever regulated by a moral law of gravitation, which, like the physical one, holds them down to earth.—Dickens.

FISH, FRESH OR CANNED.

Our fish canneries have arrived at such a stage of efficiency that the output of varieties of fish which may be bought in almost any market are a great addition to the menu. Delicious salmon, tunny fish, crab meat, and in fact, any variety may be had of the canned fish at nearly all places or times of year. Fish is less expensive than meat in most places and as it stands second to it in nutritive value is a welcome dish for the table.

Creole Halibut.—Cook together a pint of tomatoes and a cupful of water with two parsley sprigs, three cloves; one-half tablespoonful of sugar, 20 minutes; then put through a strainer; cook together three tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter; add the tomato and cook two minutes. Wipe a two-pound piece of halibut with a cloth wrung out of cold water; put into a baking pan, stick with a dozen cloves, pour around half of the sauce, and bake in a hot oven 40 minutes, basting with the sauce. Garnish with parsley when serving.

Herring Salad.—Cook salt herring 15 minutes in boiling water to cover; drain, cool and separate the flakes. There should be a cupful. Add an equal measure of one-third inch cubes of cold, boiled potatoes and a fourth of the amount of hard-cooked eggs, whites finely chopped. Mix and moisten with French dressing and let stand in a cool place for an hour. Serve on a bed of lettuce and garnish with rings of the whites of eggs and the yolks put through a ricer. Serve with a good boiled dressing which has been enriched by the addition of whipped cream.

Cash Ramekins.—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; add three of flour, and when well blended, add three-fourths of a cupful of chicken stock. When hot, add a cupful of crab meat, a fourth of a cupful of chopped mushrooms, the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, and salt and pepper to taste. Reheat and cook three minutes; add a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley; fill buttered ramekins, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven. Garnish with a sprig of parsley on each.

OUT OF THE COOKY JAR.

The small cakes and cookies are so popular with the children that a variety is always welcome in any home.

Pecan Cookies.—Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick and lemon-colored, add one cupful of brown sugar gradually, then one cupful of chopped pecan meats, sprinkle with salt, the whites of two eggs beaten stiff and six tablespoonfuls of flour. Drop from the tip of a teaspoon on a buttered sheet one and a half inches apart, spread and bake in a moderate oven.

Tea Cakes.—Cream a fourth of a cupful of shortening, add gradually a cupful of brown sugar. Dissolve an eighth of a teaspoonful of soda in a tablespoonful of cold water and add to the first mixture, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a cupful of flour. Make into balls and place on a buttered tin and bake in a hot oven. This makes forty cakes.

Oatmeal Drop Cookies.—Cream a cupful of shortening, add a cupful of sugar, two eggs, beaten light, one-third of a cupful of milk, one and a half cupfuls of rolled oats, which have been put through the meat grinder and three-fourths cupfuls of flour sifted together one and a half cupfuls of flour, one fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, or more if lard is used for shortening, one half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, clove, allspice and soda, one cupful of chopped raisins and a half cupful of walnut meats. Mix and drop from a spoon on a buttered baking sheet.

Ginger Snaps.—Heat to the boiling point a cupful of molasses, pour over a half cupful of shortening, half butter and lard, and a cupful of sugar. Mix and sift three and one-quarter cupfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of salt and a half teaspoonful of soda. Roll, cut and bake in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell.

Few Perfect Men.

The perfect man's measure is 38 inches around the chest, 34 inches at the waist and 60 at the seat, according to the verdict of the International Custom Cutters, who met recently in Milwaukee to fix American styles for 1916. The tailors called attention to the fact that whereas a woman may maintain a form from year to year a man's waist line in the absence of corsets is likely to show great variation as he approaches forty. Therefore the perfect man is generally a youngster.

Don't Forget!

An eminent physician lays down these simple rules for better health:

1.—Drink lots of water. 2.—Eat slowly. 3.—Chew your food well. 4.—Have plenty of chewing gum on hand. Use it shortly after meals and chew until the "full" feeling disappears.

Be sure of the Perfect Gum in the Perfect Package—made clean, kept clean, sealed against all impurities:

WRIGLEY'S

The Wrigley Spearmen want to help you remember these beneficial, long-lasting aids to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion. So they have done all the old Mother Goose "stunts" to the "tune" of the new Wrigley jingles. Their book is 28-pages in four colors. It's free. Send for your copy today. Address

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT DOUBLE STRENGTH PEPPERMINT

Save the Coupons! Get the Premiums!

510

CONVEYED ONLY PLAIN TRUTH

Advertisement of Boston Physician Merely Stated Facts Exactly as They Were.

A Boston physician tells of a Doctor Reed who, in his time, was one of the prominent medicos of the Hub. His large practice included many patients outside the city limits, and these he visited in his buggy.

One day Doctor Reed bought a new horse, with which he was much pleased until he discovered that the animal had an insurmountable objection to bridges of all kinds, and could not be made to cross one.

Inasmuch as at that period it was necessary to cross certain bridges in order to reach any one of the surrounding towns, the doctor decided to sell the horse. He did not think it necessary to mention the animal's peculiarity, but was much too honest to misrepresent him, and, after some thought, produced the following advertisement, which he inserted in a local paper:

"For Sale.—A bay horse, warranted sound and kind. The only reason for selling is because the owner is obliged to leave Boston."

Yes, It Could Be Done.

Pat Whelan, the new lodger, was engaged in lacing his shoes in the kitchen. His landlady, standing near, remarked:

"Pat, would you like an egg for breakfast?"

"Faith, ma'am," replied Pat, grimly, "I heard of a man who ate two and he is alive yet."

A self-made man is often the only one satisfied with the job.

At the age of thirty a girl begins to realize that she misses the "Mrs."

Hidden defects in Roofing

If your roofing is not guaranteed by a responsible company you run the risk of finding out its defects *after* it is on the roof. It costs no more to get a written guarantee with the best responsibility behind it.

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed Roofing

—our leading product—is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply and 15 years for 3-ply. We also make lower priced roofing, slate surfaced shingles, building papers, wall board, ready-roof paints, plastic cement, etc. Ask your dealer for products made by us. They are reasonable in price and we stand behind them.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's Largest Makers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Pittsburgh
Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit
St. Louis Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle
San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

GET TO KNOW YOUR GOODS

Method by Which One Man "Made Good" May Be Recommended to All Salesmen.

Inquisitiveness is not generally regarded as an admirable trait. Yet when inquisitiveness is properly directed, it is one of the most useful habits of mind. A story illustrating this point is told by John J. Arnold, vice-president of the First National bank of Chicago. In a talk to employees of the members of the Chicago Association of Commerce he related the experience of a young man he had known as a boy in a wholesale house in Chicago, where the latter started his career as a helper to a salesman.

"He got hold of certain classes of goods," Mr. Arnold said. "The names appealed to him. He set to work and studied the history of that particular fabric. He got the name of the factory. He wrote to the factory in England and asked for particulars as to the institution. He studied that institution from one end to the other and he studied all of the fabrics, all of the different things that went to make up that particular piece of goods, and in the end he analyzed every piece of goods that came into his hands. He was not satisfied merely to take the goods and hand them out, but he wanted to know what he was handling. The result is, today he is one of the most expert buyers in this city, in one of its greatest wholesale houses. Those are the things that count. Get down to a study of the inside workings of the thing that you are handling."

An Unfit Companion.

Mrs. Atherton had tried to impress upon her young son, Eugene, that he should play only with good boys.

"Mother," said Eugene, as he came in one day, "you don't want me to play with wicked boys, do you?"

"No, indeed," said the mother, pleased that her son had remembered her teachings.

"Well, if one little boy kicks another little boy, isn't it wicked for him to kick him back?"

"Yes, indeed, it is certainly very wicked," was the mother's reply.

"Then I don't play with Richard Whitney any more," said Eugene; "he's too wicked. I kicked him this morning, and he kicked me back."

Slight Absent-Mindedness.

How are you getting on as the presiding officer of your new club?"

"Pretty well," replied the emphatic woman.

"No trouble with parliamentary points?"

"Not much. The only difficulty I have is to remember that you must hold on to the gavel and hammer with it instead of throwing it."

The Kind.

"The politicians are looking in the campaign barrel and licking their chops."

"That's because they're pork chops."

Europe Loses Sweet Tooth.

The girls they left behind them the British Tommy, his French colleague and his German enemy went off to the war suffered a good deal more than has been supposed up to this time.

The candy export figures from this country prove it. Europe curtailed the bean supply of the United States when Austria's exports were stopped. Now America has retaliated by reducing the quantity of candy sent to the old world.

The first five months of the war caused a decrease a decrease of $153,623 in value of candy exports from the United States, as compared with the same period of the year before. The value of the total exports of candy for the calendar year $1,185,894.

The Outside of the Cup.

Aunt Mittie Mills enjoyed a wide reputation among her acquaintances for all the household virtues. She was as neat as the proverbial pin. Once, however, in order to sustain that reputation, she admitted resorting to deception.

A neighbor, an intimate friend, passing her home, discovered her industriously scrubbing her piazza floor, and sought an explanation.

"I thought," said Aunt Mittie, catching a breath, "if passers-by see this plazzy clean they wouldn't suspect how my kitchen looks."—Youth's Companion.

Didn't Break Her Word.

"Maud married! Why only last June she told me she wouldn't marry the best man that walks the earth."

"That's all right; the man she married rides in an automobile."

Have Sharp Ears.

"Women are not good listeners."

"Evidently you've never had much experience with female help."

The Man's View.

Penelope—My book of dancing rules says, "Don't hold the lady too close."

Percival—Impossible!—Judge.

When the average man has occasion to boast of his past he selects a part of it that others have forgotten.

Official Denial

No War Tax on Homestead Land in Canada

The report that a tax is to be placed on Homestead lands in Western Canada having been given considerable circulation in the United States; this is to advise all enquirers that there is no truth in the report, nor is there any intention to place a war tax of any nature upon Homestead lands.—By Authority of the Minister of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, March 11th, 1916.

BEE SUPPLIES Best quality at lowest prices. New illustrated catalogue free.
Fall 10 lbs. Thoroughbred Honey (white) $1.25 postpaid. Fall 10 lbs. Amber Strained Honey (wild flowers) $1.35 postpaid. The Colorado Bee Supply Co., Denver, Colo.

PURE HONEY

North Dakota Wheat and Corn Land For Sale.—We have 10,000 acres for sale and can place them land for sale in any quantity from 40 to 25,000 acres. Our lands are located on the New Rockford-Montana line of the Great Northern and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie railroads. Write us for prices. BISMARCK REALTY CO., Bismarck, N. D.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Is the Wheat Belt Imported Grass, raw land, any quantity, $15 per acre. Also 160 acres, 3 miles town, $1,600. Loan & Realty Co., White Sulphur Springs, Mont.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska. EUROPEAN PLAN Rooms from $1.00 to $3.00 daily, single, or $2 to $5 per double. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

Auto Lubricating Oils, Greases, Gasoline, Kerosene, Etc. WHOLESALE Write, call or wire us for special prices. MUTUAL OIL COMPANY, FREMONT AND SUPERIOR, NEBRASKA

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 14-1915.

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.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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 17th St.,

Symbolizing the Day of Light and Joy

This is that morn—the resurrection hour
Of all the good that has within us died.
The hour to throw aside with passionate force,
The cruel bonds of wrong, and blindness—pride—
And rise into a level high of power,
Of strength—of purity—while those we love rejoice
With "clouds of angel witnesses" above
And all the dear ones who before have gone.

HAIL MIRACLE OF DEATHLESS LIFE

Throughout the Ages the Spirit of Easter Has Voiced the Highest Aspirations of the Human Soul.

THE spirit of Easter had its birth in that dim past when man's wondering eyes first vaguely sensed the promise of the swelling seed, the mystery of bursting bud, the miracle of resurrected life in leaf and flower. Down through the countless ages have thundered the hosannas of vernal joy, peans of welcome to the reborn earth pregnant with its gift of immortality. In every land, savage and civilized, in every step of man's uplift from barbarism to culture, from prehistoric to modern times, each passing year has witnessed the passionate rhythm of wailing, lamentation and agonized despairing prayer for the dead god, until at a mystic moment, penitential sacrifice and fasting, weeping and mourning give way to transports of joy which hail the resurrected deity who has broken again the grim gates of death.

We Christians have no monopoly of the undying Easter idea of death, resurrection and immortality, of a deity who dies to save the world and who rises triumphant from the dead. That has been the radiant principle of humanity's instinctive religion from the early dawn of man's spiritual life. The ancient temples of a hundred different religions have resobbed to the lamentations for dead deities and their old altars have vibrated and thrilled with the joyous hymns in honor of resurrected gods. The germinal idea is found in almost all the myths of savage peoples. It was the pervading idea in the faith of the old Hindus; it inspired the ancient Egyptian belief in immortality; in the pre-Christian religions of Rome, Assyria and Asia Minor it was fundamental; while around this idea in Greece, Carthage and Rome centered the most sacred of rites and mysteries. Strange and sometimes horrible in sacrifice were the ceremonies which ushered in the reborn world, rituals of worship which drenched altars with human blood in imitation of the god who died that the world might live. In other places the great spring festival took the form of joy transformed into the abandon of license. But in all these pageions the central idea remained as an expression of man's attempt to fathom the secret of the universe and to adjust his little life to its awful mysteries.

We moderns of today can have no adequate conception of what the advent of spring meant in the childhood of mankind. In a way we have conquered the seasons and adapted ourselves to their changing moods. But even a few centuries ago, man was almost hopeless in the grip of a relentless, pitiless rhythm of superfluous plenty in summer and starvation and death in winter. It was only the strong and vigorous who survived the winter's fight with hunger. The ancient Lent was in very fact a period of wailing and lamentation, for at this time the gods seemed to have deserted mankind, and the earth itself, the great mother goddess of fertility and fecundity, appeared to have died beneath their feet. The coming of spring, the resurrection of fertility, meant that man's despairing prayers had been answered, that his sacrifices had been accepted, and that his battle with hunger was over. In the sharp pros of biting hunger which ancient man viewed as a punishment inflicted by the gods presiding over the various aspects of nature and the seasons, can be found the reason for much that seems strange and monstrous to us in the old religions.

Adonis was the god who represented the yearly decay and revival of life, an annual death and resurrection. His worship spread from western Asia throughout the Mediterranean littoral. He was pictured as bleeding to death with the red leaves of autumn and coming to life again with the fresh green of spring. Often Adonis was impersonated by a living man who was sacrificed upon the harvest field. In the great Phoenician sanctuary of Astarte at Byblus the death of Adonis was mourned to the shrill wailing notes of the flute, with weeping, lamentations and beating of breasts, but the next day the dead god was believed to rise from the dead and to ascend to heaven in the presence of his worshipers, amid hymns of joy and glad shouts of "Adonis is risen from the dead!" If is in the worship of Attis, however, that occurs the most striking resemblance to many of the observances of the Christian Easter. Attis was believed to have been miraculously born of a virgin mother and like Adonis to have died a violent death, rising from the dead at the time of the spring festival. Hideous orgiastic rites marked the ritual of Attis worship in Rome. Days of blood and atonement preceded the hilarious joy of the great day of resurrection. While devout multitudes flocked to the sanctuary, the unsexed priests of Attis and Cybele, to the music of flutes, drums and cymbals, slashed themselves with knives, and in wild, frenzied dances splattered the altars with dripping blood. The effigy of Attis bound to a pine tree played an important part in the ceremony. "The Day of Blood" witnessed the deserted mankind, and the earth itself, the great mother goddess of fertility and fecundity, appeared to have died beneath their feet. The coming of spring, the resurrection of fertility, meant that man's despairing prayers had been answered, that his sacrifices had been accepted, and that his battle with hunger was over. In the sharp pros of biting hunger which ancient man viewed as a punishment inflicted by the gods presiding over the various aspects of nature and the seasons, can be found the reason for much that seems strange and monstrous to us in the old religions.

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BOWLBY'S RETURN

An Easter Lily Story

By LESLIE G. SHANNON

HE stood on the outskirts of a crowd surrounding a group of Salvation Army people. No one paid the slightest heed to this man with the livid face and ashamed eyes. Everyone was craning his neck to gape at the girl in the blue poke bonnet, who had just begun to sing in a wonderful contralto voice:

I've found a friend in Jesus;
He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley,
In Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

The martial swing of the music rolled up like a battle-cry. Many beat the measured rhythm upon the stones of the street with their feet. The hymn was plainly a favorite.

The man with the haggard, blanched face and the eyes that avoided other eyes felt something roll down his cheek. He put up his hand and to his great surprise brushed away a tear. He immediately walked away, wondering at himself. He had not wept in years.

He walked aimlessly on, coming at last to a public square where benches were placed. Here he sat down.

Next day he went up and down the sordid streets looking for work. There was none for him. By some mysterious power, everyone to whom he applied was aware that he had just come from prison. He had often heard his fellow convicts talk of the "pounding of the police." He realized that he was now experiencing that ordeal. He grew more and more bitter as he met each fresh rebuff. "It's just as they told me," he said savagely to himself; "no place in the world for a jailbird."

As day by day went by without any prospect of better fortunes, his seared heart grew like granite. He came to hate everything and everybody; to realize in the depths of his soul that he was not only an outcast, but an Ishmaelite, his hand against every man. He began to wonder how soon it would be before he would go back. At least, there he could have shelter and food. He consoled himself with the thought that if society refused him his living the state would not.

He often thought of the other man; the one who so glibly swore him into prison; who had worked next his desk in the bank; who knew where the money went. There had been hours in his cell when he had said coldly to himself, "When I get out—"

The sinister thought began now to haunt him again. If he was to go back, he said, it might as well be for murder as for anything else; better,

Here He Sat and Thought.

perhaps; for his misery would be the sooner over.

So he began now to look in crowds for a face. He had watched the bank and discovered that the other man was no longer there. He said to himself that when he found the face he would follow it. It should not hide from him. He laughed grimly at the idea. There were no walls thick enough, no doors strong enough, to keep him from his enemy when once he had found him.

It was the end of Holy week, and the florists' windows were a glory. Roses, Annunciation lilies, violets, jonquils—a mass of beauty and perfume tempted the eyes of all passers-by. Even the man—the Ishmaelite, the jailbird—paused and looked in at the banks of bloom in the window of a shop. His somber eyes roamed over the flaunting tulips, the stately roses, and rested on a cluster of tiny white flowers, modestly hiding under their waxen leaves. Yes, there they were—his mother's flowers—the flowers his young wife had loved.

"O-o-oh!" sighed a childish voice by him.

Bowlby, the jailbird, looked down. A little slip of a girl stood there looking in the window at the elaborate floral display. She was a tidy little girl, although her clothing was worn and thin. She had solemn eyes and a quaintly demure air. One poor, scrawny little finger was pointing at the flowers. "That's mine," she was murmuring, "an' that's mine," the finger shifted, "an' that—oh! an' that!" She drew a long breath as if the cup of her joy was overflowing and pressed her solemn little face closer to the window.

The man looked sharply at her. He found himself smiling at her enthusiasm. Then he thought differently about it and scowled. But still he lingered watching the child. Something about her went to his lonely, seared heart. At last he spoke. "So you own them all, do you, little girl?" he asked, and was amazed at the sound of his own voice.

The child looked up. "I was just making believe," she said shyly.

"Would you like to own them all?" he asked, still wondering why he should speak to anyone.

"I love flowers," she hesitated.

"Tell me," said the man, "if you had to choose, which would you take?"

She looked earnestly in the window again, and once more the little claw-like finger came into play. It wandered meditatively from flower to flow-

"I Didn't Treat You Square."

er, until it paused at the lilies of the valley. "I'd choose them," she said.

The man gave a little start. "Why?" he questioned, not unkindly.

"Oh," said the child, "because they are such weeny little things—fairy flowers, I think; but," she added, primly and with a strangely old air, "flowers do not become me."

"Why not?"

"Because," replied the child, turning her eyes resolutely away from the window, "we are too poor."

The man slowly drew his hand out of the pocket of his rough frieze coat and glanced at the silver in his palm. "You stay here a minute, little girl," he said.

He went into the florist's. "How much for a bunch of lilies of the valley?" he asked the pert, buxom young woman behind the counter.

"Dollar a dozen during Easter," she responded.

Oh, Easter, that was it! He had forgotten there was such an institution. "Well, do the best you can for 50 cents," he answered, laying the money on the counter.

When he came out with the lilies in his hand, his quaint little friend was still fattening her face against the window. "Here, child," he said, "take these."

She did not speak at first; but her thin hands trembled with excitement as he bent to give the flowers to her. She took them, and for a moment held them close against her face. "How good you are!" she said.

"Now, I'd better walk along with you," he said gently, "or some other thief may molest you."

They came to a tenement, before which the child paused. "This is where I live," she said. "Please, sir," she murmured timidly, "will you go up to our door with me? There is a dreadful boy on the floor below us, and I am afraid he might take my flowers."

Together they mounted the dark stairway. On the third floor there was a sudden rush and a whoop; but the man soon settled the "dreadful boy," who returned to his lair, nursing a sore head and bursting with wrath.

As the two were mounting the last flight of stairs, the sound of a glorious voice was heard singing:

He'll never, never leave me,
Nor yet forsake me here;
He's the Lily of the Valley.

"It's Captain Grace!" the child cried joyously, "from the Salvation Army. She comes every week and tidies us up, she explained—and she sings, oh, so beautifully!" She rushed through a half-open door, calling excitedly: "Papa, Captain Grace, look!"

The man caught a glimpse of a young woman in a blue gown, on her knees scrubbing the floor. Then he heard a man's voice say: "Back again, dear?" And at that voice the heart of the jailbird trembled in its rock-hewn tomb.

Never the walls so thick, never the doors so strong as to keep him from his enemy when once he had found him! Well, he had unwittingly trailed him. There he was, in there, alone, with a helpless woman and child. Why did he hesitate?

"Where did you get your flowers?" the voice went on.

"A man bought them for me," the child answered—"a kind man, who fetched me home. Come in!" she called, running back to the door, and seizing the jailbird's hand—"come in and see my papa." She pulled him across the threshold. The two men looked at each other.

The jailbird's first thought was, "You can't kill a dying man," for the man in the room, who sat bolstered up in bed, and who looked at him with startled eyes, was manifestly ill.

"Why, Tom," he stammered. "So you're out?" Well, I'm mighty glad. And you found your little girl! She's all I've got, Tom. My money, home, wife, health—all gone. I've only her left."

The Salvation Army girl had stopped scrubbing. She was still on her knees watching the two men. She had witnessed too many tragedies of the slums not to realize that she was face to face with a crisis. The visitor's silence was ominous. His heavy eyes were fixed intently on his enemy as a vision of all his suffering passed before him.

The sick man put out an imploring hand. "Tom," he pleaded, "I didn't treat you square. And I've had my pay. It was I who ruined you, who sent you up, and I perjured—"

The jailbird looked at the trembling pallor of his face, alarmed the child, who ran to him and throwing her arms about him, cried: "Papa, papa! Don't you look like that!"

The jailbird looked at the trembling little creature clinging to her battered wreck of a father. And as she looked, suddenly the stone was rolled away from the sepulcher of his soul and an angel sat there.

Reaching out his hand he took that of the sick man. "It's all right, Bill!" he said huskily. "Don't say another word"—a smile transfigured his maskilke face—"before the child."

"Glory to God!" cried the Salvation Army girl in an ecstasy. "He's got the victory!"

An hour later as he reached the street door Captain Grace was waiting for him. She touched him gently on the arm. "Come down to the barracks with me, brother," she said. "The commander will be glad to see you."

Joy Without End

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein.
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

Vol. 33 No. 25 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., APRIL 9, 1915. | Whole No. 1710

Rugs Linoleum Beds Dressers Mattresses Springs

Royal Neighbors.

The Royal Neighbors are again in evidence. On Friday evening, April 2nd, was the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Asher and as Mrs. Asher is serving as the Oracle for the third time and having given seven years of service in all, it was fitting that the Royal Neighbors should commemorate the event.

Accordingly, arrangements were made and some over 50 neighbors and near relatives proceeded to the Asher home where the unsuspecting couple were given an absolute surprise.

There was much merriment, dancing "The good old time" games were played and a bountiful lunch served. Several persons were present who had witnessed the wedding ceremony.

When the guests departed they left gifts appropriate to the occasion as well as an autograph roll of all present to remind the hosts in years to come of another of life's milestones.

At an adjourned session of the Table Rock Cemetery Association held Monday afternoon at the office of the Secretary, By Laws of the Association were amended, C. L. Wemple resigned as a member of the Board and A. C. Allinson was chosen to fill the vacancy. There was a large attendance at the meeting.

Bruce-Parker Wedding.

A pretty and impressive wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Laflin on Thursday, April 1st, when at high noon their daughter, Miss Fern Bernice Parker, was given in marriage to Mr. Hal Bruce, of Kansas City, Mo. The ceremony, which was solemnized by the Rev J. A. Stitt, pastor of the M. E. church, of Pawnee City, assisted by Rev. Hugh Robinson, of the Presbyterian church, was witnessed by a small company of relatives and intimate friends. Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Will Bruce of Kansas City, Mo., Miss Lenore Royle, of Kansas City; Mrs. John Hall and children, of Elk Creek and Mrs. J. H. Jones, Indianola. The groom is employed as a general salesman by the Hudson Automobile company of Kansas City, and is a progressive business man of sterling worth. His bride is too well and favorably known to Pawnee City people to require eulogy from our pen. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Laflin, a graduate nurse and a young woman of refinement and many lovable traits of character. Following the ceremony they will make their home in Kansas City, Mo. Pawnee Chief.

Max Glenn is working for the Cotton Drug Company.

RETURNS OF CITY ELECTION

Municipal election was held on Tuesday of this week in the city hall. The results are as follows:

FOR LIQUOR LICENSE	97
AGAINST LIQUOR LICENSE	85
FOR POOL HALLS	100
AGAINST POOL HALLS	77
TRUSTEES FOR TWO YEARS	
C. H. CARMICHAEL	110
W. E. CRAIG	71
W. T. PORTER	81
W. M. LINN	86
C. J. WOOD	1
GEO. COTTON	1
JESS BRYANT	1
EDD BROCK	1

We know a splendid woman who finds a great deal of fault with her husband because he is practical and matter-of-fact in his tastes and appetites. She claims to have an "artistic temperment." She dotes on browning, sings divinely herself, and dearly loves to spread her table with dainties. Her husband's "best hold" is ham and enbluge with corn bread sliced onions. He is a liberal provider, but she can't overlook his grossness. She should have married a prince with a monocle and side whiskers.—Daily Drift.

Buying Building Material

isn't like buying clothes or furniture. If you make a mistake in these, the remedy is easy. Mistakes in building material are almost a calamity. They're expensive, annoying and disappointing. They may even be dangerous.

To avoid them get your material here. We realize our responsibility. Our goods are above all things reliable. You can bank on what we recommend or furnish. And we always deliver what is specified.

Headquarters For Coal and all kinds of building Material

Table Rock Phone 30 Lbr Co

ATLAS MORE JUST AS GOOD

Bicknell's Restaurant

For your Hot Lunches

Sandwiches, Pies, Cookies and Fresh Oysters.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

We also carry a complete line of Fruits, Candies & Nuts

YOURS FOR BUSINESS

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

JACK JOHNSON DEFEATED.

HAVANA, April 5.—Jack Johnson exiled from his own country, today lost his claim to fistic fame as the heavyweight champion of the world, the title being wrested from him by Jess Willard, the Kansas cowboy, the biggest man who ever entered the prize ring.

Today's fight probably has no parallel in the history of ring battles.

For twenty rounds Johnson punched and pounded Willard at will, but his blows grew perceptibly less powerful as the fight progressed, until at last he seemed unable or unwilling to go on.

Johnson stopped leading and for three or four rounds the battle between the two huge men was little more than a series of plastic poses of white or black gladiators.

Beginning of the End.

So it was until the twenty fifth round, when Willard got one of his widely swinging, windmill right hand smashes to Johnson's heart. This was the beginning of the end.

When the round closed, Johnson sent word to his wife that he was all in and told her to start for home. She was on the way out and was passing the ring in the twenty-sixth round, when a stinging left to the body and a cyclonic right to the jaw caused Johnson to crumple on the floor of the ring, where he lay partly outside the ropes until the referee counted ten and held up Willard's hand in token of his newly won laurels.

There is much discussion tonight, and probably will be for a long time among the followers of the fighting game as to whether Johnson was really knocked out. In the sense of being smashed into unconsciousness, he certainly was not put out.

The consensus of opinion is that Johnson expected and knew that there was no hope of his winning; so when knocked down, he chose to take count rather than rise and stand further punishment.

BOOST! BOOST! BOOST!

Table Rock still has the makin's of the prettiest little park in this part of the country; even if the trees did all die. There are many things that the people say Table Rock needs more than anything else, among which are; city water works, better streets, new hitchracks, city hall and our own lighting system, but before we go farther let us BOOST for a little newness for our park that would keep it from looking so barren in the years to come while we are waiting for the trees, that are just being planted, to grow.

In most county seat towns it is impractical because that is usually where the court house stands but in a town like this or Humboldt some sort of decoration is necessary, so why not a real band stand for us, and cement cross walks?

A band stand, similar to the one in Humboldt, that was built in a day and will last for years, cross walks with entrances on all four sides of the square, and real substantial hitchracks all around would make quite some difference in the appearance of our much prided park. Lights all through it are necessary but that is understood.

On Saturday evenings Leader Petrasek, of the Bohemian Band, will take some bit of pride in conducting a concert in such a place. Let us all join in co-operation and make Table Rock a prettier place by beginning on the Public Square.

Last Friday afternoon, the ladies of the Rebekah lodge, held a Kensington in the hall, in honor of Mrs Sciem, who leaves soon for Saco, Montana. In the evening a six o'clock dinner was served to all the members and their families, after which the time was spent in social conversation and cards. Mrs. Nan-ny Gleason of Pawnee was among those present.

40 MORE CHOICE FARMS IN THE BIG HORN BASIN

Irrigated from the newly constructed lateral "A" of the Shoshone Project near Powell, Wyo., will be opened by the Government for entry by settlers on some date in April. There are over 465 prosperous farmers, now in this locality, one of the most advanced communities of the various Government enterprises.

Out of the 55 farms declared "choice" by Government experts on January 1, 1915, there yet remain about 15. Lateral "A" lands are fine and prospective settlers are urged to act quickly. Watch for the date these lands are to be opened and be there at Powell ready to file on that date. Only $52 for perpetual Government water right, 20 yrs. time no interest.

Settled lands alongside are now priced at from $90 to $100 an acre. It is hardly necessary to advertise these lands. They will go fast enough, but we feel it our duty to advise you so that you may have a fair chance with others who know about this opening. Write me.

Burlington Route

S. B. Howard, Asst. Immigration Agt
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.

The Trade Mark that identifies the world's best hosiery

THE NORRIS STORE
TABLE ROCK, NEBR.

Oil Cloth Runners

A project undertaken last year was the demonstration in the prevention of smut by the formaldehyde treatment of seed oats. Last year in Gage county the farmers and county agent found that by netting count an average of 12.8 percent of the oats were affected with smut. This ranged in different fields from 2 to 38 percent. Thirty farmers in different parts of the county last spring undertook in cooperation with Mr. Liebers, to conduct demonstrations for the purpose of determining the value of treating seed oats for the prevention of smut. These farmers, with the aid of Mr. Liebers would treat a part of their seed oats and leave another part untreated. The treated and untreated oats were sown in the same field under uniform conditions. Records were Kept by the county agent. He was also present at threshing time to secure the yield. The results here given are taken from fields where conditions were exactly alike except in the use of treated and untreated oat seed.

The report follows:

Average yield per acre of treated portions of fields	48½ bu.
Average yield per acre of untreated portion of fields	36 bu.
Average difference per acre in favor of treating	12½ bu.
Average cash value per acre at 25 cents	$4.37½

In Seward county similar demonstrations were carried on last year. An inquiry at the drug stores in that county revealed that they sold more formaldehyde for treating than ever before. In four smut treated fields the agent found the treated portion to be entirely free, while actual count showed that the untreated portions contained a minimum of 7 and a maximum of 32.2 percent smutted heads.

Nearly Had Fire.

Saturday afternoon the Linn Produce came very near having a complete burning out. Sparks from the chimney caught the shingles of the roof afire and they were burning in fine shape when Mrs. Wm. Petrasek discovered it. She ran over to the place of business and notified the men who were there and they soon extinguished the blaze.

Garden Tools

Teachers and Reading Circle Examination, one day, April 17. Friday morning subjects will be given with Saturday morning subjects; Friday afternoon with Saturday afternoon subjects. The schedule will be followed with no variations.

Friday A. M.—bookkeeping, civil government, spelling, mental arithmetic, writing.

Friday P. M.—agriculture, physiology and hygiene, drawing, English composition, theory and art.

Saturday A. M.—algebra, geometry, reading, farithmetic.

Saturday P. M.—botany, physics, geography, U. S. history, English grammer.

Knew He Had Met His Master.

Johnson has often stated that fighting is a business and he would not foolishly submit to repeated knockdowns when he found he had met his master. A second or two after Jack Welsh, the referee, had counted ten, Johnson quickly got up. It was well that he did so, for a moment later a rush of spectators to the fighting platform all but smothered the pugilists.

For an instant it seemed as if trouble was threatened, but some fifty or more of the several hundred soldiers stationed about the fight arena jumped into the ring and formed circles around the vanquished and victorious.

Under escort of the soldiers Willard and Johnson left the ring and went to their dressing rooms, while the crowd cheered and broke into wild discussion.

Willard was out of his dressing room in a few moments and in an automobile on his way to Havana. He was captured half way to the city from the Marianao race track, where the fight was held, by a troop of Cuban cavalry.—Journal.

At Hardware

At exceptional low prices.

FROM MANY PLACES

EVENTS OF THE DAY TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

DAYS NEWS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Intelligence of Various Kinds, Interesting to the General Reader, Given in Condensed Form.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

European War News

Eleven thousand German dead have been taken from the trenches won by the French during the twenty days of fighting in the Champagne country. The German losses are estimated at 50,000.

• • •

Opposition to the action of the war office in supplying rations of rum to the British troops at the front is manifest in many sections of the British press. A large part of the demand for the abolition of the alcoholic ration comes from the medical profession.

• • •

Two German submarines, the U-28 and another, the number of which has not been ascertained, which have been operating off the west coast of England during the past few days, have added two more British steamers, the Flaminian and Crown of Castile, to their list of victims, totaling five since Saturday.

• • •

The British public is not deceived by the lack of definite reports as to the British losses in the Neuve Chapelle fight in France. The official announcement that the British had taken 1,600 prisoners and the official estimate that the Germans must have lost 18,000 men in the terrific bombardment prepared the public for heavy loss on the British side.

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Washington

Officials at Washington are inclined to believe that the stories of atrocities at Urumiah are overdrawn.

• • •

Continued increase in American exports to France and Great Britain and the principal European neutrals are shown in an analysis of foreign trade for February issued by the department of commerce.

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The reply of the United States government to the British order in council decreeing a virtual blockade against commerce to and from Germany has been cabled to Ambassador Page at London for presentation to the British foreign office.

• • •

Assurance that protection will be given to the entire population of Urumiah, Persia, where attacks on Americans and other foreigners and on native Christians have been reported, has been given Ambassador Morgenthau at Constantinople by the Turkish government.

• • •

There are 540 enlisted men in the United States navy who claim Nebraska as their residence, according to a statement issued by Secretary of Navy Daniels. He commented upon the fact that a majority of the men in the navy comes from small inland towns, rather than from cities and seaports.

• • •

Domestic

Members of the legislature were the guests of the Lincoln Commercial club at a banquet at the commercial club rooms Wednesday night, following the gridiron stunt staged by newspaper men and members of the club. The stunt was a mock session of the house and senate, staged in the dining room following the dinner.

• • •

The return of ex-Premier Venizelos to Athens after a short rest, the tumultuous reception accorded him and his reiteration of the declaration that Greece must join in the conflict on the side of the entente powers have combined to start up predictions as to when the group of neutral states, which have been wavering so long, will take up arms.

• • •

Farmers of Dodge county in attendance at the quarterly meeting of the County Farmers' union at Scribner, voted to organize a mutual hail insurance company to protect themselves against loss of crops.

• • •

A number of commercial organizations at Berlin have issued an appeal to the shopping public to avail itself as little as possible of the delivery system for purchases, in order that gasoline and tires may be saved for possible future eventualities.

• • •

Omaha women who belonged to the so-called "Child Conservation League," and who withdrew when they learned the national organization was merely the project of a Chicago book concern, will federate with the Mothers' Culture club.

• • •

Movement of the sisal crop from Yucatan on United States naval vessels has begun. Rear Admiral Capperton, commander of the cruiser squadron at Vera Cruz, notified the navy department that the collier Jupiter had sailed from Progreso for New Orleans with a sisal cargo.

• • •

The nomination of Col. William Hayward of New York, formerly of Nebraska, as a member of the public service commission has been sent to the senate by Governor Whitman and referred to the finance committee.

Foreign

The Chinese telegraph administration announces that from the first of April for telegraph and cable purposes the city of Canton will be known as Shameen.

• • •

General Villa is reported to have received and acknowledged a contribution of 1,000,000 pesos from Monterey merchants. Americans, it is said, were exempt from contributions.

• • •

General Villa has begun the attack on Matamoras, opposite Brownsville, Tex., the possession of which will give him practically undisputed control of the states bordering on the American frontier.

• • •

Alarming reports of atrocities have stirred the state department to further efforts to obtain protection for American missionaries and refugees in the vicinity of Urumiah, Persia, where an uprising of Kurds threatens a general Christian massacre.

• • •

General Garcia, at the head of the Mexico City government, has paid to the widow of John B. McManus, the American killed by Zapata troopers, 115,000 pesos, which, at the present rate of exchange equals approximately $11,300 in gold, as indemnity.

• • •

The Turkish government denies that there have been any disorders at Urumiah, Persia. Ambassador Morgenthau at Constantinople cabled the state department that the grand vizier had so informed him on the strength of a report made to him by the Turkish war office.

• • •

About 150 lives were lost in the sinking by German submarines of the Cunard liner Falaba and the British steamer Aguila, bound from Liverpool for Lisbon. The Falaba, which was torpedoed in St. George's channel Sunday afternoon, carried a crew of ninety and about 160 passengers, and of this total only 140 were rescued. Of those rescued eight died later from exposure.

• • •

The situation at Mexico City assumed another of its rapid changes when Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, called to Secretary Bryan's attention a report he had received from the Mexican capital that Zapatista forces under General Garza were about to abandon the city again and that General Obregon, the Carranza chieftain in the vicinity, was moving forward to reoccupy it.

• • •

General

With the hope of securing permanent protection for the 250,000 foreigners in Mexico City, the United States government has proposed to the Villa-Zapata forces and to General Carranza that the Mexican capital be declared neutral and outside the field of operations hereafter in Mexico's civil war.

• • •

Preceding the re occupation by the Russians of Salmac plains, in Azerbaijan province, northeast of Urumiah, hundreds of native Christians were rounded up by the Turks in the village of Haftdewan and massacred. Many of these were searched out from heavily infested fields where, owing to attacks of the fly, the present stand is very thin, than he will to allow it to stand and permit the flies to emerge and injure fields not serious infested."

Hessian Fly Survives Winter.

Washington.—The Hessian fly has survived the winter in Nebraska and threatens heavy damage, according to a statement issued by the department of agriculture. Early and deep plowing of all infested fields is recommended. Wheat sown late last fall which did not get a very good start will fall especially easy prey to the fly. "The

INCIDENT IS CLOSED

MEXICAN GOVERNMENT CANNOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR FLAG INCIDENT.

WAGING WAR ON ALCOHOL

Temperance Question is Foremost One in England—Hessian Fly Survives Winter in Nebraska.

Claim Treasury Was Looted.

Washington.—An official statement by the Villa-Zapata convention government in Mexico City received by the state department charges that Carranza officials during their occupancy of the capital removed from the national treasury government bonds and other securities valued at 16,000,000 pesos. Many of these securities, which had been deposited as guarantees by concessionaires and contractors, are owned by foreigners.

Huerta Sails for South America.

London.—The Fabra agency of Madrid has received a dispatch from Cadiz, Spain, saying that General Victoriano Huerta, former provisional president of Mexico, had sailed, with his family, for Buenos Ayres, Argentina.

Passenger Charged With Arson.

Paris.—Raymond Swoboda, one of the passengers aboard the French line steamship La Touraine, which was imperiled by a fire at sea on March 6, has been arrested charged with setting fire to the vessel.

Passes Anti-Tipping Bill.

Des Moines.—The Iowa house has passed the anti-tipping bill prohibiting proprietors of hotels and restaurants and conductors on dining and sleeping cars from allowing employes to receive gratuities.

Tse-ne-gat Taken to Denver.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Tse-ne-gat, the direct cause of the recent Piute uprising, has been taken to Denver to stand trial in federal court there on a charge of killing a Mexican on the Navajo Springs reservation a year ago.

Another British Ship Torpedoed.

New Haven, England.—The British steamer Seven Seak, of 632 tons, was torpedoed by a German submarine off Beachyhead Thursday afternoon. The attack was without warning, and eleven of her crew of eighteen, including all the officers except the second engineer were drowned. Such was the force of the explosion that the hatches were blown off and a big hole was torn in the steamer's side, causing her to sink within three minutes.

GOES TO THIRD READING.

Eugenics Bill Requires Physical Examination of Candidates for Matrimony.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Twenty-nine house members who were absent just before the week-end adjournment Friday, lost out on a vigorous battle on the Meredith-Lagerl eugenics bill. The measure was recommended for third reading after the battle by a vote of 49 to 32.

If the bill becomes a law it will require a physical examination of every male candidate for matrimony before a license can be issued. The examination fee is fixed at $5 with further provision for a $15 laboratory fee in case the doctor considers it advisable to make such a test.

An amendment offered by Nichols of Madison to cut out the $5 fee was lost and the same thing happened to another amendment reducing it from $5 to $2. There was strenuous opposition of the doctors in the house to these amendments. The only concession made was to cut the laboratory fee from $25 to $15.

Bills Reported Favorably.

The finance committee of the house reported out many of the state institution bills for appropriations for improvements and new buildings as asked for by the board of control.

Eight bills thus reported favorably carry a total of $248,750. They include the following:

Two thousand five hundred dollars for equipment for a dairy barn and for a silo at the Milford home for feeble minded. The board of control asked for a thousand dollars more than the committee has recommended.

Five thousand five hundred dollars for a sewage disposal plant at the girls' industrial school at Geneva.

Four thousand dollars for grading and improving the grounds at the school for deaf at Omaha.

Sixteen thousand two hundred and fifty dollars for improvements of various kinds at the hospital for tuberculosis at Kearney.

Twenty-seven thousand five hundred dollars for a building as a home for dependent children in Lincoln.

Forty-five thousand dollars for improvements at the institution for feeble minded at Beatrice. The board of control asked for $3,000 more than was recommended.

Thirty thousand dollars for a new building at the Lincoln hospital for insane.

One hundred and eighteen thousand dollars for the state penitentiary, for use in equipping shops for industrial pursuits, and for improvements of various kinds.

Repeal of Tax Law Defeated

The manufacturers' association of Nebraska lost in the house on one of its most important fights of the session when the repeal of the corporation tax law, as applied to domestic manufacturing industries was defeated in rather a decisive manner. The bill as introduced for the manufacturers' association asked for the repeal of the corporation tax law, enacted in 1909 as the King law, and amended as the Potts law in 1913. The senate amended the act to provide that the domestic manufacturing corporations should be exempted from the act and foreign corporations doing business in the state should continue to pay at the old rate, a rate varying from $5 a year up to $2,500 for the largest railroads, concerns with $25,000,000 capital or more.

The commission form of government is applied to counties received the enforcement of the lower legislative branch Thursday. It approved in committee of the whole and sent to third reading Mr. Norton's bill on that subject, H. R. 655. Under this act it will be optional with the people of any county whether or not the commission plan shall be adopted. The question is to be submitted whenever 25 per cent of the voters petition for it.

State Auditor Smith has filed a claim against Dawson county for interest on delinquent state taxes in that county for 1912 and 1913, which by some oversight was not paid at the time. The two items are $288.61 for 1912 and $313.16 for 1913. The county treasurer paid the principal, but not the interest. The mistake was caught this time in the remittance of the 1914 taxes and an additional remittance immediately made.

Governor Morehead Wednesday vetoed his first bill of this session of the legislature. The bill to fall under the automatic axe was H. R. No. 165, by Cronin, providing that during vacations judges might issue orders permitting guardians of estates to sell property. The governor explained in his message to the house that the veto had been administered upon the request of the introducer of the bill because S. F. No. 37, by Beal, was now being considered by the house. The latter bill extends the jurisdiction of courts and covers the same ground as did Cronin's bill.

A new building is to be erected at the Lincoln hospital for insane to relieve crowded conditions. The amount voted was $30,000. The fund is partly to be used for new sleeping quarters and for a separate building to house dipsomaniacs who are not at all insane but are being confined to cure them of drug and booze habits. Part of the overcrowded condition at the Lincoln hospital is to be cared for by the $60,000 voted for a new building at Norfolk.

MADE GOOD HIS POINT

HURT IN FALL FROM HOME-MADE AIRSHIP

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 bowling tournament at Lincoln, April 7, 8, 9 and 10.

Nebraska press association meeting at Omaha, April 19, 20 and 21.

Arbor Day, Thursday, April 22.

Nebraska Letter Carriers' association convention at Fremont, April 22.

Mother's Day, Sunday May 9.

State Association of Commercial Clubs at Lincoln, May 5 and 6.

State Trap Meet at North Platte, May 18 to 20.

Grand Lodge of Nebraska Elks at Fremont, May 10 and 11.

G. A. R. state encampment at Fremont, May 18 to 21.

State Sunday school convention at Broken Bow, June 15 to 17.

Great Nebraska state fair, September 6 to 11.

Beatrice.—Clarence Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Martin, living two miles south of Beatrice, fell from an airship of his own construction and broke his leg. The machine rose to a height of thirty feet, and as it had not been supplied with a seat, Martin and his brother were clinging to the framework. Martin in some way lost his hold and fell, breaking his leg just above the ankle. His brother remained on the aircraft and came down uninjured.

Made Good His Contention.

Hastings.—When a bunch of "young bloods" at a recent bachelors' smoker declared that the standard of living in this country are advancing so rapidly that a young man cannot get a "look in" with young women unless he drives a high-power auto, Adam Breede, a bachelor editor, took issue with them and a wager resulted. In making good his wager Mr. Breede demonstrated to the unbelievers certain elements of sociology white business men sipped and pondered. Accompanied by Miss Hazel Klein, young society woman, the Daily Tribune editor drove two milk-white mules to a sleigh through the business section.

To Aid Fatherland by Parcel Post.

Fremont.—Germans in Fremont and vicinity are proposing to send food by parcel post to Germany. Many former subjects of the kaiser plan to send the limit in weight each week. A number of prominent German-Americans are back of the movement in this vicinity and several sacks of flour weighing eleven pounds, the parcel post limit, have already been sent.

High School Work at Penitentiary.

Lincoln.—High school work will be taught the convict pupils at the state penitentiary night school. The teaching staff of the school has been greatly strengthened by the arrival at the prison of Charles Dilley, who for nearly twenty years was a school teacher in Dawes county. Dilley has started a class of twenty-five in high school lessons.

Gasoline Explosion Starts Fire.

Salem.—Fred W. Boyd struck a match to light a leaky gasoline stove in the rear of his restaurant. The explosion threw him across the room, blew out the plate glass in front and set fire to the building. Boyd was not much hurt, but the stock and fixtures were badly damaged by smoke and water.

Beatrice Company Wins Prize

Beatrice.—Capt. C. Otho Sears of Company C, this city, has received a letter from Adjutant General Hall stating that the company had won the $50 prize offered by the adjutant for the company having the largest attendance at the annual inspection recently held. The second prize went to Company A of Lincoln.

Little Tot Loses Fingers.

Spalding.—While toddling around in the printing office of the Spalding Democrat, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brewer, proprietors of the establishment got her hand caught in a job press and lost all her fingers.

Carriers Will Meet at Fremont.

Fremont.—The State Letter Carriers' association will meet at Fremont Arbor Day for the annual session. It is expected seventy-five delegates will be entertained.

Largest Acreage of Spring Wheat.

Hastings.—The largest acreage of spring wheat that has been sown in Adams county in fifteen years is predicted by retired farmers and grain men, who say perhaps 20 or 35 per cent of the land intended for oats and corn will be added to the large winter wheat acreage by spring wheat sowing.

Charles Strater of Lincoln, has been appointed to fill the vacancy on the state board of agriculture caused by the resignation of C. H. Rudge.

VENISON STEAKS AND HASH

Recipes That Will Be Appreciated by Those Fond of Highly Seasoned Meats.

To hash cold venison, cut the meat in nice, small slices and put the trimmings and bones into a saucepan with barley water enough to cover them. Let them stew for an hour, then strain the liquid into a stew pan, add to it some bits of butter, rolled in flour, and whatever gravy was left of the venison the day before. Stir in some currant jelly and let it boil up, then put in the meat and keep it over the fire just long enough to warm through, but do not allow it to boil, as it has been once cooked already.

Venison Steaks.—Cut them from the neck or haunch. Season them with pepper and salt. When the gridiron has been well heated over a bed of bright coals, grease the bars and lay the steaks upon it. Broil them well, turn them often, and be careful to save as much of the gravy as possible. Serve them with some currant jelly laid on each steak. Have your plates warm.

GOOD WAY TO SERVE STEAK

Planked, With Duchess Potatoes, is a Manner Popular With the Best Cooks.

Wipe, remove superfluous fat and parboil 7 minutes a porterhouse or crosscut of the rump steak, cut 1¾ inches thick. Butter a plank and arrange a border of duchess potatoes on edge, using a pastry bag and rose tube. Remove steak to plank, put in a hot oven and bake until steak is cooked and potatoes are browned. Spread the steak with butter, season with salt, pepper and finely chopped parsley. Garnish top of steak with sauteed mushroom caps and put around steak at equal distances halves of small tomatoes sauteed in butter, and on top of each tomato a circular slice of cucumber. You can use potato balls, small onions, peas and carrots cooked as a garnish.

Duchess Potatoes.—To two cups hot riced potatoes add two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half teaspoonful salt and yolks of three eggs slightly beaten. Shape, using pastry bag and tube. Brush over with beaten egg diluted with one teaspoonful water.

Bread.

Much good bread is wasted on account of drying and hardening on the outside. This needless waste could be easily prevented by wrapping the unused portion of the loaf in a piece of muslin or towel wrung out of cold water before putting it away after each meal; or it might be rewrapped in the waxed paper that comes with some kinds of bread.

The so-called stale bread, so much of which is wasted, is really better for one's digestion and health than the freshly baked, dyspepsia-breeding article, for it is more friable and absorbent and it really absorbs the saliva and gastric juice which penetrate it and act upon every particle of it. The fresh bread is so moist that like a wet sponge it can take up no more moisture, and it is acted upon by the digestive juices on the surface only.

Whole-Wheat Bread.

Dissolve a yeast cake in two tablespoonfuls of tepid water. Add a pint of milk to a pint of boiling water and let stand until lukewarm. Then add the dissolved yeast, a teaspoonful of salt and enough whole-wheat flour to make a thick batter. Beat this batter for about fifteen minutes. It will become quite soft and liquid. Add enough flour to make a good dough. Turn it on to a board and knead a few minutes. Return to the pan and let rise until it is light. About three hours is the usual time.

Pressed Beans and Sausage.

Let one pint pea beans soak overnight, wash, drain and cook until very tender, but not broken, in boiling water. Put the beans in baking dish with sausage here and there, using about one-half pound sausage. Dissolve one teaspoonful salt in one pint boiling water and pour over the beans, adding more, if needed. Bake five or six hours and serve hot with catchup or any other table sauce.

The Piece Bag.

Here is a sensible way of tagging the contents of a piece bag: On the outside of the bag fasten the largest procurable safety pin. When dressmaking is over attach samples to this pin of every remnant that goes into the bag. A great amount of time and patience is saved by this simple device, for one can see at a glance just what the bag contains.

Ham and Cheese Dish.

One-half cupful cheese, one-half cupful boiled ham (run ham and cheese through chopper), three eggs, six soda crackers, rolled fine, one tablespoonful table sauce, salt and red pepper, one teaspoonful baking powder, one cupful milk. Stir beaten egg into ham and crackers, add milk, add other ingredients, baking powder last. Bake 30 minutes. It is fine.

Chicken Patties.

Patty cases may be bought in city bakeries, and will save time and trouble in preparing this dish. For their filling cut up cold chicken into tubes, with sliced canned mushrooms and a teaspoonful of chopped onions. Make a white sauce, and add the mixture of chicken and mushrooms, with seasoning of salt, cayenne pepper and a few grains of mace. Serve in heated patty cases.

HOW DETECTIVE PEYSER SCORED

Stopped Printing Forged Pool Room Tickets on the Horse Races.

USED A MINIATURE CAMERA

Early Acquaintance With Crooks and His Knowledge of Human Nature Have Helped Him to Success and to the Establishment of a Big Business.

By OSBORN MARSHALL.

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was in the good old days of the early nineties when horse racing flourished under a kindlier law in New York than it does today that Tom Eagan had the distinction of being official stationer and printer to the bookmakers and poolrooms of the city. He supplied them with pencils and pads, blank books, ink and record books and did whatever printing their business called for. He it was who printed the colored tickets issued to those who bet on the races in the poolrooms or on the track. These tickets, which were filled in at the time of the betting, served as a record of the transaction, and in case the bettor was lucky he received his winnings on presentation of the ticket.

Tom's business with the poolrooms and bookmakers had thriven and it seemed that the neat little profit from the printing office of the Spalding Democrat, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brewer, proprietors of the establishment got her hand caught in a job press and lost all her fingers.

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Rested His Camera on the Wheel.

one and two hundred should be green, and so on throughout the list. Each day a different color was used for a different set of numbers, and as this code was communicated secretly to the poolroom men it was hoped that in this way they could detect the fraudulent tickets.

Still the trouble continued. Apparently the dishonest printer printed his slips on every color of paper every day. Then when the races were over the man who manipulated the fraudulent tickets would manage to see over the shoulder of the holder of the winning ticket, note the number and the color, select a ticket of the right denomination and color from his own collection, fill it in and, on presenting it to the bookmaker or poolroom operator before the lawful winner arrived, he would get the winnings.

Called in Frank Peyser.

Something had to be done and it was clearly up to Eagan to think what it should be.

"I know who the crook printer is," he told the poolroom men, "but I haven't evidence enough to convict him. However, I think I can stop the issue of the fake tickets." Then Eagan sent for Frank Peyser, known to be one of the sharpest young race-track detectives.

"I have spotted the man who does the fake printing," he told Peyser, "but I can't prove it, and I don't know as it would do much good if I could. What we want to do is to get a photograph of him and have it sent to every poolroom and every bookmaker in this part of the country. Then they will know him and can steer clear of him. Now, what I want you to do is to get the photograph. He runs a printing shop down on Broadway and Twenty-seventh street." Eagan told Peyser the name of the suspected printer and Peyser said he would get the photograph if anyone could.

First he went to see the printer on the pretext of wanting to do some business with him, taking care not to arouse his suspicions. Then, when he had secured his confidence, he went to a nearby photographer.

"There is a fellow around here," he told the photographer, "whose picture I've got to have. He isn't anxious to be photographed, either. What I want you to do is to hang out on Twenty-seventh street and Broadway and wait till you see me. I'll come out about noon with my friend and when you see us you can level the camera and take the picture."

The agreed upon, Peyser went to see the printer, with whom he had already arranged to have luncheon. At noon they rounded the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Broadway, Peyser talking eagerly to the printer as they walked along. The photographer was seated on a bootblack stand, having his shoes polished, camera in hand, focused upon approaching, he pulled the camera in the dishonest printer and Peyser continued to talk vigorously.

Unable to get the right focus from the bootblack stand, the photographer swung down and started out in the street. Then he rested his camera on the wheel of an express wagon that happened to be standing at a convenient distance and started to focus again.

"Say," said the printer to Peyser, "who is that fellow over there and why is he 'mugging' me? What have I done that would make anyone want a picture of me?"

"You!" exclaimed Peyser, with a laugh. "Nobody's 'mugging' you. Why, there does seem to be a camera man, but how do you know he isn't aiming at me? Guess I'd make as good-looking a picture as you would."

"I don't like it, anyway," said the printer. "I've been twice at the detective did not miss the uproarious expression of his lips. The printer pulled his wide-brimmed hat over his face and shrunk his chin down on his breast. "They can get a picture of my hat if they want it. That can't be much good," he growled.

Took the Photograph Himself.

After lunch, during which Peyser tried to get the printer's mind off the camera episode, he left and hurried to the photographer.

"Sorry, Mr. Peyser," he said, "but I couldn't get any results. Your friend pulled down his hat and that's all I could get." He held up the dripping negative that he had been developing and showed only a blur of a hat that would be of no use as an identification.

Peyser hurried on with his discouraging news to Eagan.

"What are you going to do about it?" asked Eagan. "My poolroom and bookmaking business means a good deal to me and I'll lose it if we don't put a stop to these fake tickets. What are you going to do?"

"I am going to take the picture myself," said Peyser, "and I am going to have it ready in forty-eight hours."

The next day when Peyser went to finish his alleged business with the dishonest printer he was armed with a camera of his own, only no one could see it. The camera was a diminutive instrument hidden under the lapel of his coat and the eye of the lens was arranged just under the buttonhole. A rubber tube that worked the shutter ended in a bulb placed in Peyser's pocket. Again Peyser called at noon and started out with the printer when he went to lunch. He led the printer into the sunshine on the pretext of wanting to see something on the sunny side of the street. They walked leisurely along, Peyser with his hand on the bulb in his pocket.

"Funny thing about that photographer yesterday," the printer began. "I would like to know what anyone wants to get my picture for. I thought for a while that maybe you had something to do with it."

"Say, you talk like a pickpocket," laughed Peyser, his hand still on the bulb. "Only pickpockets and thieves get nervous when they have their pictures taken. If I didn't know you I'd almost think you had something heavy weighing on your conscience. But as you do not have anything to do with—say, haven't I treated you fair?"

"Sure you have," said the printer. He faced Peyser eagerly as he spoke. Peyser's hand in his pocket closed over the bulb. There was a sound of a click, drowned by the dishonest man's voice. "Sure you have never pulled anything off on me. You're all right."

Within twenty-four hours the picture had been developed and printed, enlarged and copied and was in the hands of every poolroom operator and bookmaker anywhere within a radius of a hundred miles of New York. Peyser was on its way all over the country. The next time the fraudulent printer tried to play the races he found a cold welcome. The many weeks he had passed he had made up his mind that there was more money in printing menus for local restaurants and programs for cheap shows on Broadway than there was in making green and pink and blue and yellow tickets for the race track.

Early Acquaintance With Crooks.

This was just one of the many detective games in which the clever young detective, Frank Peyser, showed his ability to protect the public on the race track. He began life on the East side in New York, and very early in life made the acquaintance of some of the most expert pickpockets and crooks of the city. After school hours, as a boy he used to meet them and listen to their conversation. They were more than his other people he knew on the East side and they interested him, but contact with them fostered no desire within him to emulate their ways.

One day about the time he left school one of these rough acquaintances of his asked him to take a walk up Broadway with him. Peyser accepted the invitation. They walked up through the Bowery and then, as the evening shades began to gather, they turned into Broadway, crowded with men and women pressing homeward after work. Suddenly, as they pressed near to a man in the crowd, Peyser saw his companion's hand rise and stealthily close over a meerschaum pipe that showed its rich hues over the top of a pedestrian's pocket.

Though still a lad, Peyser knew that if he were caught in company with a pickpocket the fact that he himself was innocent wouldn't be of much avail at the police station. As his companion pocketed the valuable pipe a cold terror seized Peyser and he did just what any other normal boy would have done under similar circumstances. He ran, and he went right on running till he didn't have breath enough to run any farther. When he came to a stop his mind was made up. He had decided that whatever his future calling might be, he would never be a crook of a thief.

When, a little later, Frank Peyser applied at the Pinkerton detective agency in New York city for a position, his previous experience on the East side qualified him for immediate employment in the race-track department of the agency.

Success in Department Stores.

In this position he was on duty at all the big race tracks, at Belmont park, at Jamaica, at Sheepshead Bay, Brighton Beach, Gravesend and Morris park, on the lookout for pickpockets and dishonest bookmakers. So successful was he in handling pickpockets that after six years with the Pinkertons he was called by the New York Wanamaker store. This work required greater skill even than the race-track work, for it is better, according to the department store creed, to let ten shoplifters go than to make one false arrest. However, Mr. Peyser was no blunderer and in the thirteen years he worked in that department store his employers didn't have to pay a cent for damages and false arrests made by him.

One of the first things that Mr. Peyser always asked the amateur shoplifter when he had taken her to his office in the department store and had forced a confession was concerning her health. "Are you in the hands of a physician?" he would say, and then, "Are you taking medicine for your ailment?"

Usually the answer to these questions would come in the affirmative. Then Mr. Peyser would ask to examine the medicine before going further with the arrest. Usually a whiff of it would be enough. It would tell him that the offender was unwittingly under the influence of opium or ether, and in nine cases out of ten the poisonous drug was taken as a medicine.

In these cases Mr. Peyser would usually let his offender go.

Mr. Peyser is now at the head of a detective bureau of his own and from his offices, overlooking the busiest section of Broadway, directs work all over the city.

Easy Money.

Burglar—Come, now, I just beat up the janitor and got upstairs here and I want your purse quick.

Flatdweller—You beat up the janitor?

Burglar—Yes. Here, where are you going?

Flatdweller—It's all right. I haven't any purse myself, but I'm sure I can raise one among the tenants in a few minutes.

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn. writes: "I strained my back which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said I was suffering from Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Minner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Mr. J. M. Sinclair.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c. per box.—Adv.

The Unexpected.

"Did you hear about Scootleigh?"

"No."

"He woke up in the night and went to the well upstairs for the bottle of Jamaica ginger. He was in such a hurry he didn't stop to feel for the electric light button but chanced it."

"Dear, dear!"

"He grabbed a bottle that he thought was the right one and took a swallow of the stuff."

"My, my!"

"It burned him painfully."

"Oh, that's too bad! What was it?"

"The Jamaica ginger."

Parliamentary.

Brown—Where's that river I laid on the table a moment ago?

Mrs. Brown—You never expected to see that again, did you?

Brown—And why not?

Mrs. Brown—You told me that in parliamentary practice, when a bill is laid on the table, it is seldom heard of again.—Harper's Bazar.

Their Kind.

"What do you think of the way that upstart Binks gives himself airs? Here he was talking the other day about the delights of his salad days."

"Well, I could have reminded him that they were not chicken salad days."

Point of View.

Aviator—I must take a vacation!

Manager—To get rested up?

Aviator—Lord, no! Down!

Explained.

Mistress—Are you married?

Applicant—No, ma'am. I bumped into a door.

When prohibitionists have banquets they are supposed to eat the toasts.

BREAKING THE NEWS GENTLY

Liverpool Men Exceedingly Careful That He should Not Shock the Nerves of His Friend.

In Liverpool there is a man, writes a contributor to Pearson's Weekly, who is famous for his calmness on every occasion. One day he strolled leisurely into the office of a friend.

"I've just had a chat with your wife," he began.

"Why, I didn't know she was in town."

"Oh, she wasn't in town," replied the other. "I called at your house."

"I didn't know she was receiving today," said the husband, with some surprise. "I thought she had a headache."

"She didn't mention it to me," said the calm man. "There was quite a crowd at the house."

"A crowd!" echoed the husband.

"Yes," went on the calm man. "They came with the fire engine."

"The fire engine!" gasped the husband.

"Oh, it's all right," went on the calm man. "It's all out now. It wasn't much of a fire, but I thought you'd like to know of it."

Preventing Premature Burials.

The fear of being buried alive always has been, and is, so widespread that the French Academy of Science some years ago offered a prize equal to $7,500 for the discovery of some means by which even the inexperienced might at once determine whether, in a given case, death had ensued or not. A physician obtained the prize. He had observed the following well-known signs: If the hand of the suspected dead person be held to one of a candle or other artificial light, with the fingers extended and one touching the other, and one looks through the spaces between the fingers towards the light, there appears a scarlet red color where the fingers touch each other, due to the blood still circulating; it shows itself through the tissues which have not yet congested. When life is entirely extinct, the phenomenon of scarlet spaces between the fingers at once ceases. The most extensive and thorough trials established the truth of his observation.

Final Opinion.

"I see there is an exodus of foreigners to Mexico."

"Well, instead of them fool foreigners joining in any such nonsense, I think they ought to get out."

Not the Same.

"Have you caught any of the divine afflatus from the coming of the spring?"

"No; all I've caught is the influenza."

The War Geography.

Knicker—What is an island?

Bocker—A body of land entirely surrounded by a war zone.

At the Races.

"That horse was pulled."

"Yes, and I was plucked."—Baltimore American.

If you want a middle-aged woman for housework you should advertise for a girl.

Keeping

The Table Rock Argus

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

A. B. HEER, Proprietor
N. L. FELLERS, Editor
V. K. FELLERS, Publisher

TO INSURE PUBLICATION all news or advertising must be in the 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.

Relic From Ireland.

The Tara brooch belongs to the tenth century period of art. It is one of the finest pieces of early Irish work known, and is composed of white bronze, a mixture of copper and tin. On it are 76 different designs of tracery. It is a wonderful relic of the middle ages, illustrating the traditions of the early Irish church. It is now in the possession of the Dublin museum.

Unbusinesslike Transaction.

Probably the smallest money order ever sent from Eatonton, Ga., was sent recently. A man walked into the post office, asking for a money order for three cents, which he owed to his society, and he said he would have to send a money order, as it didn't take stamps. The money order cost him three cents, and it took a two cent stamp to send the order.

Still Teach Outworn Belief.

Noted for many queer institutions, Cairo has the unenviable reputation of being the home of the "deadest university in the world." This is El Azhar, the great Moslem university, which schools its 11,000 students on the Ptolemaic theory of the universe which makes the earth the center of the solar system around which the sun and stars revolve.

Farm Work a Lasting Joy.

Approached from the point of view of science, the labor of the farm is a continued joy. It is a manipulation of the laboratory which the real chemist does not relegate to a helper, it is the touching of a canvas by an artist's brush which cannot be left to an amateur.—From Dr. Harvey W. Wiley's "The Lure of the Land."

The First Telephone.

Robert Hooke, in 1667, conveyed sound to a distance by distended wires, and between Hooke's time and that of Elisha Gray considerable progress was made in the direction of the telephone; but it appears that the first actual telephone was given to the world by Alexander Graham Bell, about 1877.

Prophet's Liking for Narcissus.

Mohammed loved the large-flowered narcissus, and has sounded its praises in the oriental manner, saying: "Whoever has two loaves of bread, let him exchange one for the narcissus flower for bread is food for the body, but the narcissus food for the soul."

Hazel Taylor of Lincoln spent Sunday at home.

Alwon Seism of Council Bluffs was a visitor here last Friday.

Mrs. Chas Wilson, of Johnson, visited friends here last week end.

Dr. George wwill be at the Marble Hotel for a few days. Consultation free.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wiar were up from Humboldt Sunday to visit relatives.

F M Linn of Lincoln was a business visitor here between Friday and Monday.

Sunday was a beautiful Easter Day and all styles of millinery was displayed.

Joseph Hayek and wife returned Tuesday from Chicago after a two weeks visit there.

Hazel Vanderslice of Pawnee spent a few days this week visiting Donnie Thompson.

Ben Fulton, of Halem, Nebr. spent a few days here visiting his uncle, Jno. Fulton.

Mr. Hancock will address the Farmers, Union at the Workman hall on Saturday afternoon.

Elmer Wood purchased a fine young team of mules at the horse sale in Pawnee City Saturday.

Piano At A Bargarn.

Customer near Table Rock, Nebr., is unable to finish payments on piano contract. We will turn piano over to first satisfactory party who will pay balance, either cash or five dollars per month. Write Schmoll or and Mueller Piano Company Omaha, Nebr.

Old Dick, that gold tid horse, died Friday. The one we used to see taking Dr. McCrea out on a call. Dr. could make his fee. We'll miss him more than words express, and we're glad we still have Doc. Had it been him, we do insist twould have been a mighty shock. So Doc will stretch and fan his hide so future generations can observe that Doc. Dick did serve, for twenty years and then he died

PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Protruding Piles, Itching Piles, Bleeding Piles, Fistula Pleasure 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 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.

BOYD BENNETT, Fulton, Kentucky — S. M. VALENTINE, Fulton, Kentucky
W. W. McADOW, Fulton, Kentucky — F. A. CREEKMAN, Hickman, Kentucky
J. H. HOGG, Fulton, Kentucky — J. W. BISHOP, Crossland, Kentucky

SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 50 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 or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it will pay you.

SPECIALIST. EST. 1893. M. D. Hedrick. — M. NEY SMITH, M. D., R.R.2 OR 1172 E. OLIVE STS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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. HAVIN, Vice President. C. J. WOOD, Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

ABOUT WIDOW DOW

By CLARICE GAINES.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Jay DICKSON THOWED over the letter from the manager of his houses in Dorilton. The houses had been an inheritance from his Uncle Peterby and the income from the half dozen little cottages had been an addition to his income. Of course, the property was sadly out of repair and a great deal of money had been spent upon it, still the agent had made many complaints about dissatisfied tenants.

Jay reread the letter.

"About this Widow Dow," said the agent, "she lives in the last cottage at the very edge of the woods, and she says that some of the trees should be cut down because the shade makes her place damp. I tell you she ought not to make complaints when she is behind with her rent—"

"Pshaw!" muttered Jay, thrusting the letter into his pocket. "I'll run down there myself and have it out with Mrs. Dow."

The next day, quite unknown to Agent Green, Jay Dickson alighted from the train at the Dorilton station and took a short cut through the woods to reach his property.

He was not prepared for the huge black woman who waddled across the garden with a heavy foot. Her woolly hair was tied up in a snowy turban and her white gown was immaculate.

"Are you Mrs. Dow?" asked Jay.

The woman looked at him shrewdly.

"I am Amada Dow," she admitted.

"Mr. Green wrote to me about you, Mrs. Dow, he said you wanted some trees cut down. I will see him about the matter."

Jay, puzzled at finding his agent had rented one of the cottages to lother than white people, pursued his way through the street toward the agent's office. Near his destination he was just in time to snatch a young woman from under the wheels of a racing automobile.

As it was, they were both flung against the curbstone, and the young woman lay pale and white against Jay's arm.

"I'll show you," volunteered a woman, and she led the way toward Jay's row of cottages.

She passed them all until she came to the last one, the abode of the Widow Dow.

"I will go inside with you. The doctor is on his way now," she said, as she opened the gate.

Amada Dow met them in the porch, and she took the slender, unconscious form in her arms and bore her upstairs, where the village doctor arrived in a few moments.

Jay Dickson, wandering restlessly in the little garden, could not rid his mind of that lovely face which had lain against his shoulder. It was a pale, spiritualle face, framed in rich red hair that grew low on her forehead. The lashes that lay on her creamy cheek were thick and dark and curling. What color were her eyes?

"What ailed him, anyway? he asked himself fiercely. Never before had he cared about the color of women's eyes!

The doctor came down and spoke to him.

"Her arm is broken," he said. "It's her working arm," shifted Amada, as she went out.

"Mrs. Dow is an artist," explained the doctor in a low tone. "She's been having hard sledding, I understand, and I guess losing the use of her right hand for many weeks won't help any."

"I am Jay Dickson, the owner of these cottages. I came down to see Mrs. Dow," explained Jay, feeling unreasonably elated because his divinity was the Widow Dow—and free!

Strangely contented at the outcome of affairs, this most impractical of landlords proceeded to visit his other tenants in the row, and with them planned to make such improvements in the cottages and grounds as would justify a change in the name of the place.

In the course of time it was transformed into Rose Terrace, and it was due to the good taste of the Widow Dow, who acted as Jay's adviser in the matter of improvements. During her convalescence the Widow Dow went to drive in Jay's big automobile, while Amada sat, a mountain of swelling pride, in the tonneau.

Green, the agent, was pleasantly shocked to receive a generous check when his employer was married. He never really knew what it was for, but Jay explained to his lovely bride:

"If it hadn't been for Green's complaining letter I'd never have gone down to see the Widow Dow—and some other chap might have won her first."

But the widow only laughed in her delightful way.

"There couldn't possibly have been any other chap," she said, "for there is only one you, you know."

And Jay Dickson was supremely contented with this very lucid explanation.

Powderless Gun.

An electric gun, recently invented in England, aims to put the powder mills out of business. This weapon reverses the usual procedure by pulling the projectile instead of propelling it. This purpose is accomplished by an ingenious arrangement of magnet on the outside of the tube.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR APRIL 11

DAVID ANOINTED KING.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 16:1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but Jehovah looketh on the heart.—I Samuel 16:7 R. V.

After the events recorded in last Sunday's lesson Samuel retired to Ramah never again to see Saul's face. Samuel "mourned" (15:35) i. e., bewailed and lamented the deposed king. It was noble for Samuel thus to be grieved over Saul's sin; still, God had work for him to do. There is a sorrow that worketh repentance which is pleasing in the sight of God, but that idle sorrow which spends itself in unprofitable mourning is detrimental to man and a hindrance to the kingdom of God (ch. 8:7; 15:35). Men may fall but the kingdom goes forward. We do not interpret verse 2 as suggesting any subterfuge on God's part but rather that God refused to pay any attention to Samuel's fear. God answers fear by giving us duties to perform and in their performance we are delivered from our fears.

I. David Chosen to Be King, vv. 4-10. Saul, the clamorous choice of the people, was not succeeded by David—"the man after God's own heart"—for several years after this lesson. God's will in this matter was shown to Samuel progressively: (a) in chapter 13:14 Samuel is informed that God hath sought "a man after his own heart;" (b) in 16:1 he is told to go and find the king whom God had provided; (c) in verse 12 Samuel is at last definitely told whom God has selected. This selection is in accordance with the prophecy made centuries before regarding the kingly scepter (Gen. 49:10). Of course it was high treason, this act Samuel was about to perform, and Saul yet had many friends and supporters (v. 2). God seems to have permitted Samuel to use one avowed purpose to conceal the real one, but "such a course is one to use but sparingly" (Maclaren). God can and does protect those whom He sends (Ps. 84:7) and "fear is the mortal till his work is done." Just what or how did not concern Samuel for he had God's promise (v. 3). A great deal of time was auspicious and in taking each step Samuel was to tell his exact truth.

Thus God guides and tests his servants. Samuel was a judge as well as a prophet (ch. 7:15) and the people of Bethlehem were agitated at his arrival. It may be, too, that these elders were fearful of incurring the displeasure of Saul. There was no occasion for fear, as Samuel's purpose was to sacrifice and his mission one of peace even as the angelic messengers who quieted the shepherds with their message of "peace" when "great David's greater son" was ushered into the world. Jesse was a grandson of Ruth the Moabitess and also a descendant of Rahab the harlot. On his father's side he belonged to the strong tribe of Judah. He was evidently a man of some wealth, certainly in his children. After the sacrifice and before the feast Samuel is made acquainted with the sons of Jesse. The first, Eliab, was tall and good to look upon and at once Samuel fixed upon him as the certain choice for Jehovah.

II. David Anointed King, vv. 11-13. Seven sons are set aside and yet Samuel did not hear the voice of God's approval. In seeming dismay he asks, "Are here all thy children?" Jesse seems to have made a careless and reluctant reply that the youngest was away from home tending sheep. Thereupon Samuel asserts that "we will not sit down (to the sacrificial feast) till he be brought hither." It is from such lowly positions that God is constantly promoting men to positions of responsibility and prominence. Witness Carey, Livingston, Moody and a hundred others past and present. David at this time was about fifteen years old. (Beecher). His name means "darling," significant of the affection of his mother, whose name is unknown, but to whom David twice makes reference (Ps. 86:16; 116:16). David was short, compared with his brothers, but had bright eyes (v. 12 marg.) and a fair face—a "comely person" (v. 18). David was agile and strong and though seemingly scoffed at by his brothers and neglected by his father it did not pervert his good nature nor turn him from the performance of his duties. Samuel did not greet David as he had greeted Saul lest he may have been disappointed. This gives emphasis to the words in verse 12, "Arise anoint him: for this is he."

David is anointed, set apart, for the kingship, but is not equipped nor does he enter upon his offices till later.

In this he is a type of Jesus who shall yet reign on David's throne.

Verses 13 and 14 tell of the developing contrast in the lives of Saul and David. David the young king, potential only at this time, is a great inspiration to the young of all ages in that, (1) He did his lowly work thoroughly; (2) While doing it he sought to cultivate and improve himself (v.18); and (3) He gave himself wholly to God; hence the record "and the Lord is with him" (v. 18).

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Rent
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK - - - NEBRASKA

C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
13	6:25 a. m.	2:08 a. m.
14	2:35 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
15	3:15 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
16	3:13 p. m.	8:25 p. m.
41	3:40 p. m.	3:20 p. m.
42	10:46 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
43	4:15 a. m.	10:58 p. m.
44	6:30 a. m.	4:25 a. m.
19		
120 leaves Lincoln		
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat.		6:00 p. m.
Mon and Wed		8:20 p. m.

Modern Woodmen of America

A Fraternal Beneficiary Society

The Giant of the Fraternal World

Table Rock Camp No. 992

Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall

Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome

L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck Clerk

A Cure For Sour Stomach

Mrs. Wm. M. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

For Sale Cheap

Three lots good seven room house, cistern in house cellar well barn and small fruit. For particulars see C. H. Carmichael or phone. 121

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Opera House
One Night
Saturday, April 10th.

The Funny Musical Farce Comedy

"Ole Peterson"

12 Late Song Hits 12
ALL SPECIAL SCENERY

Guaranteed to please or your money refunded

Seats on sale at Opera House Drug Store
Prices 25 35 and 50c.

DR. ROY SOARR
DENTIST
All kinds of dental work done
Office Hours
8 to 12 and 1 to 5
Call Phone 28

A. O. U. W.
No. 293

Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the A O U W HALL

Visiting Brothers Welcome

Lewis Fellers - Master Workman
William Linn - - - Recorder

Table Rock Lodge

NO. 108

AFAM

R C Zink Worshipful Master
L C Schurr Secretary

Regular Meeting Nights
Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month

COTTON DRUG CO.

CALL
A R MARTIN
FOR
AUTO LIVERY
Phone 31 or 136
Service Day or Night
Also Has Ford Agency

BUTTER KRUST BREAD

Summer is coming and it will soon be too hot for wifey to bake. Buy your bread, cakes, pies, buns and all kinds of food stuffs at

Goodenkauf's City Bakery

(Short orders served at all hours)

Chas. McClain and wife left Saturday to make their home in the future in northern Nebraska.

A. C. Allinson returned last Thursday from, Stillwater, Okla. He intends to make his home here in the future.

Mrs. Christine Wheeler returned to her home, Sunday, March 28, after a two months visit in Lincoln, Fairmont and Wymore.

A. E. Croley met a a sad catastrophe last Thursday when he accidentally got his hand in a buzz saw. The right thumb was taken off and a deep gash was cut in the palm of the hand.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

Methodist Church.

"Let the word of the Lord dwell in you richly in all wisdom."

The Easter offering for mission from the Sunday School amounts to nearly $50.00 in addition there is a case of eggs each for the Methodist Hospital in Omaha and the Mothers' Jewel's Home at York.

The usual services will be held during the day next Sunday.

A Cordial welcome is extended to all. A. E. Chadwick.

25% SAVED ON FARM MACHINERY
Write for Catalog. Sayer-St. Joseph Plow Company, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Wood Hill.

Spring has come at last.

Mrs. Joe Wopata is slowly improving.

Mr. Harry Hewitt began work for Wm Miller Monday.

Miss Blanche Vrtiska returned to school again Monday.

Mrs. Gabe Buman and children spent Sunday in town.

Miss Mary Patton spent Saturday night with Alma Wilcox.

Miss Nettie Kovanda visited at Wood Hill school Friday.

Mrs. Cora Patton and children entertained company Sunday.

Fred Patton left Thursday to begin work for the summer near Tecumseh.

Joseph Vrtiska, wife and family spent Sunday with John Vrtiska and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wopata, Sr. called at the home of Joe Wopata Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tibbets and family spent Sunday with the latters parents in town.

Several from this vicinity attended the Easter program at the M. E. church Sunday night.

Several from around here attended the party given on Chauncy Wilcox, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Wopata and daughter Velma called on Joe Wopata and family Sunday evening.

Mr. O. G. Vaniningham came over from Pawnee City Saturday to spend a few days with his daughter, Mrs Wm. Miller.

Ralph and William Taylor, of Tecumseh, Robert Ward, Ethel Tibbets, Mr. and Mr. J. M. Wickersham and son were Sunday guests at the home of Wm. Miller.

East Table Rock.

Guy Butler drives a fine team of young horses these days.

Wm. Williamson and wife spent Sunday with Geo. Koehekl.

George Hendrix and family spent spent Sunday with Chas Clifts.

Elmer Algood and family returned to their home near Peru Monday.

Mrs. Rob Power and daughter is the guest of Mrs. Jay Locke this week.

Rev. Knacker and wife drove out to Edd-Harms', Sunday, to baptize the little daughter.

Miss Lila Brown was a week end guest with her brother Guy Brown and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Snoke spent last Friday with their daughter Mrs. Silas Fing.

Mrs. Mary Gossman and family spent Sunday with her brother Edd Harris and wife.

Mrs. Lyda Sholtz is caring for a little niece at the home of her sister Mrs. Geo. Koeneke this week.

School Notes.

Mildred Herrick and Dorothy Phillips.

Clara Kelly entered the sixth grade Monday.

Glenn Mettlen was in Fremont the latter part of last week.

Margaret Ray visited the second primary Monday morning.

Harry Kelly enrolled in the seventh grade Monday morning.

Matilda Riatora substituted for Miss Shorter Friday afternoon.

Cecil Graham has been absent this week on account of chicken pox.

Robert Wiar is again in school after having a seige of chicken pox.

Miss Purinton, a former teacher here, was a visitor at school Monday.

Virgil Frank and Marion Marshall are out of school, enjoying a seige of chicken pox.

Helen Bain and Durward Hayek are absent from school this week with chicken pox.

George and Rudy Kelly entered the third grade Monday from the Tecumseh schools.

William Pangburn was lost from the beginners' class when he moved to Republican City.

Miss Hazel Taylor, who is attending Wesleyan University, was a High School visitor Friday.

Rudolph Stanek is again seen in his accustomed place after an attack of our popular epidemic.

The sixth grade has chosen sides and half the pupils will render a short program Friday afternoon April 16th.

Miss Donnie Thompson, who is attending Wesleyan University, and Miss Hazel Vanderslice of Pawnee were visitors at school Monday.

The eighth grade expect to have a spelling contest sometime this week The winner intends to go to Pawnee and participate in the county contest next Saturday.

The following pupils of Grade VI were neither absent nor tardy for the month ending April 2nd:

Edwin Freeman
Willis Mitchell
Ida Colling
Marabelle Stover.
Marie Stevens.

An election was held at the school house last Tuesday afternoon. The Civics class having charge of the polls. The results were as follows: For Liquor Lisence 5. Against Liquor Lisence 31. For Pool and Billiard Halls 7. Against 29. For Trustees, Carmichael 25, Craig 10, Porter 15 and Linn 22.

The Juniors were very pleasantly entertained by the Seniors last Friday night in the assembly hall. Miss Gertrude Purinton a former High School teacher was included among the guests of honor. The evening was passed in playing games and a few musical selections were rendered. The evenings entertainment closed with dainty refreshments.

White Barber Shop

All styles of work done neatly at White's Tonsorial Parlor. Wheeler, The Barber.

What You Eat Today Will Be Walking Around and Talking Tomorrow

YOU can't be greater than the food you eat. And the best food won't help you much unless you digest it well. Your thinking depends on your food and digestion.

Your working efficiency is utterly at the mercy of your digestion.

When your mind stuff depends upon proper digestion or foods, you'll agree you should take every precaution to see that bath brain and body are nourished properly by the food which you daily eat.

Your food does you more good—when you use

A. D. S. Digestive Tablets

Your tired stomach will be rested and given a chance to to get back into its healthy staide.

It also acts as a stimulas and tends to increase the flow of digestive juices upon which digestion so importantly depends.

These tablets contain no habit forming drugs. You can take them after meals till your stomach gets well and leave them off. Price 50c.

Cotton Drug Co.

Who's Lucky?

The men who buy the two bargains listed below will be lucky. There will be money saved.

15 jewel Waltham, 20 year case, $8.75.

17 jewel Elgin, 20 year case, $10.50.

Who can afford to be without a watch at these prices?

R C COTTON
THE
JE WELER AND OPTICIAN

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

Mrs. Hattie Pangburn and children returned Saturday to their home in Republican City, having spent several months with Mrs. Nancy Taylor.

The following is a brief summary of the work and accomplishments of the County Agricultural Agents and Farm Demonstrators for the year ending December 31, 1914. The program of demonstration work has varied with the conditions existing in the various counties. Those lines of work were taken up that seemed from the standpoint of the farmers and the county agent to need most attention under local condition.

There will be included in this report only the results from work completed this year. In all of the counties there were projects of work undertaken of a nature that would not show definite results in one year but must be continued for a series of years. The report of those lines of work will be deferred until definite results are secured.

This work is under the joint direction of a County Farmers Association, the Extension Service of the State College of Agriculture and the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Its purpose is to develop the agriculture of the county. This is done by adopting improved and practical methods in the production and care of crops and live stock and by finding better markets for the products raised.

County agricultural agent work has been in progress in eight counties this year. Four of the counties organized and had the work under way last year Four new counties took up the work this season at various times. They are as follows: Madison county, March 10, 1914; Dawes county, April 1, 1914; Dakota county, July 1, 1914; and Kimball county, July 1, 1914.

The demonstration work is undertaken by an organization of farmers in a county cooperating with the Extension Service of the Nebraska College of Agriculture and with the United States Department of Agriculture. The U. S. Dept. of Agri. contributed $8,100 and $600 of Smith Lever funds was used in the maintenance of county agent work in the counties how organized.

It is the plan of the Extension Service to secure $1,200 per year from federal of state funds for each county if $1,200 or more per year is raised by a County Farmers' Association, either by membership dues, subscriptions, or by appreciations of the County Commissioners or Supervisors.

Hog Cholera Control.

The county agents have probably spent more time and effort in this work than in any other line of demonstration work. By education and cooperation, an effort has been made to stamp out this disease, and many public demonstrations were given in the method of diagnosing and properly treating by the vaccination method. Sanitary control of the disease and the proper cleaning up of premises following an attack of hog cholera were emphasized. The county agents have kept an accurate record of the number of hogs treated, their temptatures at the time of vaccinating and the general condition of the hogs, and have published the results from time to time that people of the county might know the value of treating hogs at the proper time when exposed to hog cholera.

North Table Rock.

Cabe Buman called on friends Sunday.

Miss Emma Stelich is down with the chicken pox

Albert Kovanda bought a horse of Earl Irwin last Monday.

Miss Nettie Kovanda visited at the Wood Hill school Friday.

Jake Rueter sawed wood for Cleat Smith one day last week.

Albert Karas of Elk Creek called on Albert Kovanda last Sunday.

The Autos were out for an exercise Sunday after a three months rest.

Jake Rueter and wife called on Mrs. Frank Hanna last Saturday.

Mabel Foale visited at the home of Rudolph Vrtiska over Sunday.

Ollie Miller and sisters attended church at Table Rock Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Petrasek visited Rudolph Wopata and family Sunday.

Michal Bros. sawed wood for Ed. Howe Friday and for Joe Janicik Monday.

A trained nurse arrived from Lincoln Friday morning to care for Mrs. Wopata.

Joe and Peter Miller and their families attended church in Steinauer Sunday.

J. W. Hnizda and daughter Rose of Humboldt, called on Mr. John Vrtiska last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stepan, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Jasa and family were Easter visitors at John Schar's.

O. G. Vaniningham arrived Saturday from Pawnee City and is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Miller.

Mrs. Frank Dudar and children went to Tecumseh Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Vrtiska, for a few days.

Mr. Frank Tupa and sister Miss Tina of near Humboldt,, and Miss Joy Talbot were Sunday guests at Wm Hunzeker's home.

Albert Wopata moved his engine over to John Gottula's Monday, where he has 50,000 feet of lumber to saw this spring.

Mrs. Peter Goodenkauf and Miss Tracy Colling of Lincoln were called to the bedside of their sister Mrs. Joe Wopata who is very sick.

Peter Mertes and family, Theodore Mertes and family, Tommy Mertes and wife were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. Dom Mertes'.

The snow and mud is a thing of the past. The next thing on the program is; 'how does your hens lay?' 'How many eggs did you find today?' 'I set another hen tonight.'

Carl Glenn, of Creston, Ia., spent Thursday with home folks.

LOST—Scotch collie pup, about 8 weeks ago. Return to A. J. Purcell and get reward.

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN
Buyer

FOR SALE!

Good seven room house, all in good repair, with cistern, arch cave and other out buildings.

1 good Jersey cow, 3 yrs old.

1 draft colt 8 months old.

These will all go at a bargain.

C. H. MITCHELL.

PARROT & CO.

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad

The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing, bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees. Elisa Chenwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing, and, amazed at his likeness to her fiance, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for $70,000. Warrington puts Ralph, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and warns her against acquaintance with unknown adventurers—himself, in fact. They pass two golden days together on the river.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Warrington rushed ashore to find the dry-goods shop. His social redemption was on the way, if vanity went for anything. It was stirring and tingling with life again. With the money advanced by the purser he bought shirts and collars and ties, and as he possessed no watch, returned barely in time to dress for dinner. He was not at all disturbed to learn that the inquisitive German, the colonel and his fidgety charges, had decided to proceed to Rangoon by rail. Indeed, there was a bit of exultation in his manner as he observed the vacant chairs. Paradise for two whole days. And he proposed to make the most of it. Now his mind was as clear of evil as a forest spring. He simply wanted to play; wanted to give rein to the lighter emotions so long pent up in his lonely heart.

The purser, used to these sudden changes and desertions in his passenger lists, gave the situation no thought. But Elsa saw a mild danger, all the more alluring because it hung nebulously. What harm could there be in having a little fling? He was so amazingly like outwardly, so astonishingly unlike inwardly, that the situation had for her a subtle fascination against which she was in no wise inclined to fight. She was not wholly ignorant of her power. She could bend the man if she tried. Should she try?

They were like two children, setting out to play a game with fire.

She thought of Arthur. Had he gone the length of his thirty-five years without his peccadillos? Scarcely. She understood the general run of men well enough to accept this fact. Whomever she married she was never going to worry him with questions regarding his bachelor life. Nor did she propose to be questioned about her own past. Besides, she hadn't married Arthur yet; she had only promised to. And such promises were sometimes sensibly broken. These thoughts flashed through her mind, disconnectedly, while she talked and laughed.

It never occurred to her to have Martha moved up from the foot of the table. Once or twice she stole a glance at the woman who had in the olden days dandled her on her knees. The glance was a mixture of guilt and mischief, like a child's. But the glance had not the power to attract Martha's eyes. Martha felt the glances as surely as if she had lifted her eyes to meet them. She held her peace. She had not been brought along as Elsa's guardian. Elsa was of self-willed and strong willed, and Martha realized that any interference would result in estrangement. In fact, Martha beheld in Warrington a real menace. The extraordinary resemblance would naturally appeal to Elsa, with what results she could only imagine. Later she asked Elsa if she had told Warrington of the remarkable resemblance.

"Never! and never! Much more, I do not want him to know. Men are vain as a rule; and I should not like to hurt his vanity by telling him that I sought his acquaintance simply because he might easily have been Arthur Ellison's twin brother."

"The man you are engaged to marry."

"Well, Martha?"

"I beg your pardon, Elsa; but the stranger terrifies me. He is something uncanny."

"Nonsense! You've been reading tales about yogi."

"It is a terrible country."

"It is the East, Martha, the East. Here a man may wear a dress suit and a bowler without offending anyone."

"And a woman may talk to anyone she pleases."

"You have been with me twenty years," began Elsa coldly.

"And love you better than the whole world! And I wish I could guard you always from harm and evil. Those Morrid old Englishwomen . . ."

"Oh; so there's been gossip already? You know my views regarding gossip. So long as I know that I am doing no wrong, ladies may gossip their heads off. I'm not a kitten."

"You are twenty-five, and yet you're only a child."

"What does that signify? That I am too young to manage my own affairs? That I must set my clock as others prefer? (Good-gosh!" putting her hands around the older woman. "Don't worry about Elsa Chetwood. Her life is her own, but she will never misuse it.")

"Oh, if you were only married and settled down!"

"You mean if I were happily married and settled down. There you have it. I'm in search of happiness. That's the Valley of Diamonds. When I find that, Martha, you may fold your hands in peace."

"Grant it may be soon! I hate the East!"

"And I have just begun to love it."

CHAPTER V.

Back to Life.

The two days between Prome and Rangoon were distinctly memorable for the subtle changes wrought in the man and woman. Those graces of mind and manner which had once been the man's began to find expression. Physically, his voice became soft and mellow; his hands became full of emphasis; his body grew less and less stiff and ship-like in its motions. The blunt speech, the irritability in argument, the stupid pauses, the painful study of cunning phrases, the suspicion and recklessness that figuratively encrust the hearts of shy and lonely men, these vanished under her warm if careless glances.

If the crust of barbarism is thick that of civilization is not enough. As Warrington went forward Elsa stopped and gradually went back, not far, but far enough to cause her to throw down the bars of reserve, to cease to guard her impulses against the invasion of interest and fascination. She faced the truth squarely. The man fascinated her. He was like a portrait with following eyes. She spoke familiarly of her affairs (always omitting Arthur); she talked of her travels, of the famous people she had met, of the wonderful pageants she had witnessed. It was not her fault that, with the exception of Martha, we didn't count; they two were the only passengers. This condition of affairs was directly chargeable to fate; and before the boat reached Rangoon, Elsa was quite willing to let fate shift and set the scenes how it would.

The phase that escaped her entirely was this, that had he not progressed as he would have retained her old poise, the old poise of which she was never again to be mistress. It is the old tale—sympathy to lift up another first step down. And never had her sympathy gone out so quickly to any man as that. Elsa had a horror of loneliness, and this man seemed to be the living presentment of the word. What struggles, and how simply he recounted them! What things he had seen, what adventures had befallen him, what romance and mystery! She wondered if there had been a woman in his life and if she had been the cause of his downfall. Every day of the past ten years lay open for her to admire or condemn, but beyond these ten years there was a Chinese wall, over which she might not look. Only once had she provoked the silent negative nod of his head. He was strong. Not the smallest corner of the veil was she permitted to turn aside. She walked hither and thither along the scarps and bastions of the barrier, but never found the breach.

"Will you come and dine with me tonight?" she asked, as they left the boat.

"No, Miss Innocence."

"That's silly. There isn't a soul I know here."

"But," heavily he replied, "there are many here who know me."

"Which infers that my invitation is unwise?"

"Absolutely unwise. Frankly, I ought not to be seen with you."

"Why? Unless, indeed, you have not told me the truth. Where's the harm?"

"For myself, none. On the boat it did not matter so much. It was a situation which neither of us could foresee nor prevent. I have told you that people here look askance at me because they know nothing about me, save that I came from the States. And they are wise. I should be a cad if I accepted your invitation to dinner."

"Then I am not to see you again?"

The smile would have lured him across three continents. "Tomorrow I promise to call and have tea with you, much against my better judgment."

"Oh, if you don't want to come . . ."

"Don't want to come!"

Something in his eyes caused Elsa to speak hurriedly. "Good-by until tomorrow."

She gave him her hand for a moment, stepped into the carriage, which already held Martha and the luggage, and then drove off to the Strand hotel.

He stood with his helmet in his hand. A fine, warm rain was falling, but he was not conscious of it. It seemed incredible that time should produce such a change within the space of seventy-hours, a little more, a little less. As she turned and waved a friendly hand he knew that the desolation which had been his for ten years was nothing as compared to that which now fell upon his heart. She was as unattainable as the north star; and nothing, time nor circumstance, could bridge that incalculable distance. His heart hurt him. He must see her no more after the morrow. Enchantment and happiness were two words which

She Spoke Familiarly of Her Affairs (Always Omitting Arthur).

that her salloman had been negligently married all the way from Yokohama to Colombo. She was free of him.

Warrington spread out a five-pound note and laid ten sovereigns upon it. "There we are," he said genially; "all paid up to date."

"You go 'way!" the smile leaving her pretty moon-face. "You like?" with a gesture which indicated the parlor and its contents. "Be boss! Hell an' half!"

He shook his head soberly. She picked up the money and jingled it in her hand.

"Goo-by!" softly.

"Oh, I'm not going until next Thursday."

The smile returned to her face, and her body bent in a kind of kotow. He was so big, and his beard glistened like the gold leaf on the Shwe Dagon pagoda. She understood. The white to the white and the brown to the brown; it was the law.

Warrington went up to his room. He was welcomed by a screech from the parrot and a dignified salaam from James, who was trimming the wick of the oil lamp. For the last year and a half this room had served as headquarters. Many a financial puzzle had been pieced together within these dull, drab walls; many a dream had gone up to the ceiling, only to sink and dissipate like smoke. There were no pictures on the walls, no photographs, in one corner, on the floor, was a stack of dilapidated books. These were mostly old novels and tomes dealing with geological and mathematical matters; laughter and tears and adventure, sandwiched in between the dry positiveness of straight lines and squares and circles and numerals without end; D'Artagnan hobnobbing with Euclid! Warrington was an educated man, but he was in no sense a scholar.

James applied a match to the wick, and the general poverty of the room was instantly made manifest.

"Well, old sober-top, suppose we square up and part like good friends?"

"I am always the sahib's good friend."

"Right as rain!" Warrington emptied his pockets upon the table; silver and gold and paper. "Eh? That's the stuff. Without it the world's not worth a tinker's dam. Count out seventy pounds, James."

Calmly James took sovereign after sovereign until he had withdrawn the

"Good God!" He Murmured.

required sum. "Gold is heavy, sahib," he commented. "You go back home?"

"Yes. Something like home. I am going to Paris, where good people go when they die. I am going to drink vintage wines, eat truffles and mushrooms and caviar and kiss the pretty girls in Maxim's. I've been in prison for ten years. I am free, free!" Warrington flung out his arms. "Good-by, jungles, deserts, hell heat and thirsty winds! Good-by, crusts and rags and hunger! I am going to live."

"The sahib has fever," observed the unimaginative Eurasian.

"That's the word; fever. I am burning up. Here; go to the Strand and get a bottle of champagne, and bring two glasses. Buy a box of the best cigars, and hurry back. Then put this junk in the trunk. And d——n the smell of kerosene!"

James raised his hand warningly. From the adjoining room came the sound of a quarrel.

"Rupees one hundred and forty, and I want it now, you sneak!"

"But I told you I couldn't square up until the first of the month."

"You had no business to play poker, then, if you knew you couldn't settle."

"Who asked me to play?" shrilly the other. "You did. Well, I haven't got the money."

"You miserable little welcher! The ring is worth a hundred and forty."

"Good, you've got your dirty fingers inside of that."

"Oh, I shan't, eh?"

Warrington heard a scuffling, which was presently followed by a low, choking sob. He rushed headlong into the other room. Pinned to the wall was a young man with a weak, pale face. The other man presented nothing more than the back of his broad, muscular shoulders. The disparity in weight and height was sufficient to rouse Warrington's sense of fair play. Besides, he was in a rough mood himself.

"Here, that'll do," he cried, seizing the heavier man by the collar. "It isn't worth while to kill a man for a handful of rupees. Let go, you fool!" He used his strength. The man and his victim swung in a half-circle and crashed to the floor.

With a snarl and an oath the gambler sprang to his feet and started toward Warrington. The man arose.

"Good God!" he murmured; and retreated until he touched the footboard of the bed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

World's Debt to Humorists.

Cervantes, the great Spaniard whose epic humor has made the lean figure of a half-crazed knight a synonym for laughter and tears throughout the world, the genius who gave the world in Sancho Panza a comic figure so intensely human that it deserves to rank with Shakespeare's immortal creation of Sir John Falstaff, he too, had a sermon to preach against silly romanticism and the foolish tales of chivalrous adventures.

Go through the list. The humorist who wrote with the mere idea of affording diversion and with no thought of a deeper message is the one whose work soon grows obsolete. The great artists feel the obligation of their genius. They hold a great instrument in their hands, they use it for noble ends and their work lives after them.

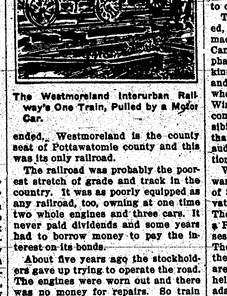
ARE HAULED BY MOTOR

KANSAS RAILROAD PULLS CARS WITHOUT LOCOMOTIVES.

Only Line in the Country so Operating—Has Made Remarkable Record Since Its Inception in the Early Eighties.

The only gasoline railroad line in the country is in operation in Pottawatomie county, Kansas. It is the Westmoreland Interurban Railroad company, the successor to the Kansas, Southern and Gulf, one of those north and south railroad dreams of the early eighties. The Kansas charter board recently gave a charter to the new gasoline railroad, which cannot operate its line except by motor. The motive power of the road is now a second-hand motor car that hauls small freight cars and passengers.

Many years ago the Kansas, Southern and Gulf was incorporated to build an air line from the big wheat fields of the Dakotas to tidewater. Work was started at the most central point on the line, at Blaine, Kan., in northern Pottawatomie county. Twelve miles of road were completed, and then no additional market could be found for the bonds and the dream



The Westmoreland Interurban Railway's One Train, Pulled by a Motor Car.

ended. Westmoreland is the county seat of Pottawatomie county and this was its only railroad.

The railroad was probably the poorest stretch of grade and track in the country. It was as poorly equipped as any railroad, too, owning at one time two whole engines and three cars. It never paid dividends and some years had to borrow money to pay the interest on its bonds.

About five years ago the stockholders gave up trying to operate the road. The engines were worn out and there was no money for repairs. So train service stopped and a man was sent out to carry the mail on a handcar. Then, because the corporation was not fulfilling its duty to the state, the state took over the property and C. E. Morris was appointed receiver.

Morris traded the two locomotives for a fairly good one and kept the trains going with reasonable regularity. He tried to resign several times, but the courts wouldn't let him. He refused to let a conductor, station agents, passenger agents, freight agents and similar employees, who received more honor and little than money anyway. He made the fireman act as conductor and brakeman and did all the other work himself. Morris also got a court order that let him make the railroad lower the passenger five cents a mile for passenger fares. But even this would not make the old road pay expenses with the heavy repair bills to be expected on a road made up of operating an engine and hauling only two or three cars at a time.

About two years ago Mr. Morris sent the old engine to the scrap heap and with the money he received from the engine as old iron and steel, went to Kansas City and bought a six-cylinder motor car that was in first-class running order, but very much out of date. He drove the car overland from Kansas City to Westmoreland. Then he sold the wheels and the rubber tires and hired a mechanic to help him fix up the car.

Everybody Rides the "Engine."

The trucks of a handcar were fitted to the front axle of the motor car and two of the front wheels of a locomotive were fitted to the rear axles and the new locomotive was ready for use. It could haul six passengers, besides the driver, and could push or pull an ordinary freight car around. But the motor car was so low that the ordinary freight cars were unsatisfactorily handled. Receiver Morris went out and bought some more handcars and built bodies on them. He now has three cars, each with a capacity of two tons of freight, and the motor car, which is large enough to handle the ordinary business of the line.

A new company was recently formed and the railroad has been sold. The company never intends to use any motive power except discarded motor cars that it can buy cheap and with a little overhauling make suitable for handling the work along the twelve miles of line. It can now operate at a small profit.—Kansas City Star.

Many Women Invest.

The Pennsylvania railroad is to a considerable extent owned by women, though they do not seem as yet to be represented on its official staff. The latest report, that of December, 1914, shows that 47.17 per cent of the road's shareholders are women, numbering in all 43,912 individuals.—The Outlook.

NO WAR TAX ON CANADIAN LANDS

Untruthful Reports Circulated by Interested Parties.

Defaming a neighbor at the expense of the truth does not help those who are guilty of the practice, and it may be said that those spreading false reports about Canadian lands, in the hope that they may secure customers for their own, will certainly fall of their purpose. False statements so maliciously circulated will sooner or later be disproved. And, as in the case of the lands of Western Canada, the fertility of which is now world known to people of every state in the United States, the folly of this work shows an exceeding short sightedness on the part of those guilty of the practice.

The present war has given some of these people the opportunity to exercise their art, but in doing it they are only arousing the contempt of those who read the statements and a trifling investigation will only reveal their untruthfulness.

A very foolish statement has recently appeared in a number of papers, reading in part as follows:—

"It is believed that as a result of the war tax on land imposed by the Canadian Government a number of former Dakota farmers who went to the British Northwest will be compelled to return to the United States. Information has been received that the tax will amount to about $500 for each farm of 160 acres, which in the case of many of the former residents of the two Dakotas would practically amount to confiscation."

To show that the public has doubted, hundreds of inquiries have been made the Government at Ottawa, Canada, only to bring out the most emphatic denial. A full-fledged lie of this kind has, of course, only a short life, and will tell in the end against those who forge it and spread it, but, as a Winnipeg paper points out, it is some compliment to the agricultural possibilities of Western Canada to find that rival farming propositions need audacious mendacity of this description to help them.

What is the truth? The Saskatchewan Government has authorized a levy of $10 per quarter section on uncultivated lands owned by non-residents. The Alberta Government has imposed a Provincial tax of 10 mills on the assessed value of all uncultivated lands. There are some special applications of these taxes, but the main provisions are as above. Those vacant lands held by non-residents in Western Canada form a grave problem. They are making for poor communities, poor schools and poor social and economic conditions generally. By having them cultivated the owners as well as the districts in which they are located will benefit alike. It is for this reason that the Government has recently asked the co-operation of the non-residents. The high price of grain for some years to come is giving a general splendid character of Western Canada land will make the question well worth consideration.—Advertisement.

All Promised.

He—Can't you spare me a kiss?

She—You'll have to ask Fred; I've promised them all to him.

A man must indeed be mighty busy when he hasn't time to stop and watch a dog fight.

WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to use my name in my testimonial."—Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis.—"At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I had had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since."—Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

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.

Bidding for Culture Center of America

WHILE European nations are discussing between fights the question of which is the most cultured, two nations of South America are gradually acquiring the title, in the opinion of travelers to the southern hemisphere. Of course no European nation will yield the title to any American country, yet the United States may have to surrender all claims to the culture championship of the new world unless we progress more than we have.

A half-century ago South America, except Brazil and Guiana, was emerging from a state of chaos following the fight for freedom from Spain. Brazil even then had attained some distinction as a culture center, because it had been the home of a European king, but the court of Rio de Janeiro was never popular as a resort for European kings, and the emperor of Brazil rarely had guests from across the water. When Brazil decided to establish a republic, some 30 years ago, the emperor was given a pension and sent away to exile. He took up his residence in Paris and the last claim to a royal palace and court America could boast was lost.

But the pomp of royalty continued in the capital of the new republic, and there is still an appearance of royal influence around the capital city. Rio de Janeiro is one of the most beautiful capitals of the world. All that was good in old-world development of old-world beauty was adopted by the Brazilians in laying out their parkways and beauty spots.

And Rio had more beauty spots to start with than any European city. It is a town of wonderful natural attractiveness and charm. This has been used to the best advantage.

Buenos Aires' Rapid Growth.

The other aspirant to be the great American city of culture is Buenos Aires, capital of Argentine Republic. When one is asked where is the most beautiful city in the world, the answer will be either Paris, Rio de Janeiro, Seattle, Los Angeles and other cities in the United States. But the city which has made the greatest gains in population in America in recent years is Buenos Aires. It now is the third city in size on the American continent, having outstripped Philadelphia in the last five years, according to the claims of the people of Argentine. In 1910 it was the fourth city of America, with Philadelphia third. The fifth city in America is Rio de Janeiro.

When one goes to the dictionary to define culture, he will find that it is the application of labor or other means to improve, correct, train or refine man's physical or mental condition. The two South American cities have done more in the last fifteen years to improve, correct, train or refine the people of their cities than any other cities of the world. Then, going back to the definition, we must conclude they are cultured.

In many respects we think Buenos Aires and Rio de Janeiro. We consider the people there in the light of gamblers and high livers. They know less than we do about cutting down the cost of living, for food prices are higher there than here. The people are in debt and their educational system is different from ours.

We consider our system of education the best, but they think their system is more direct. They believe we waste our time on nonessentials.

The South Americans now are trying to get the American university for one of their cities. They believe the educational capital should be south of the equator. Wouldn't Rio make a fine university town, with its miles of ocean and bay front, with its hills, its rows of palms and its theaters and fine streets?

Sao Paulo Rivals Rio.

Near to Rio is Sao Paulo, capital of one of the most prosperous states in Brazil. Sao Paulo makes no denial of the fact that it aims to rival Rio de Janeiro itself, both in attractiveness and in providing such high-class entertainment as a cosmopolitan center is expected to supply.

The municipal opera house is an institution in which Sao Paulo has a right to take pride. Few opera houses in the world surpass this magnificent structure, and in the season the best talent that money can obtain is brought to the city for the enjoyment of this extremely music-loving people. Opera is something that every Sao Paulan delights in. Italian and French companies are regular attractions, and Italian soon as a branch of the public school system of Montevideo.

While the women of Montevideo are rapidly absorbing information as to many essentials connected with household affairs, throughout the country sections there is the greatest need for more specific training along this line. In the interest of greater economy it has been decided to extend the teaching work so as to include manual training with a view to improving home affairs, and it is therefore expected that the normal course in this capital will be a boon to the whole country.

The government has been liberal in appropriating money for public schools, and it is anticipated that the allowance for the normal course will be large enough to warrant a complete teaching course with a view to extension.

Mecca Always Storm Center.

The history of Mecca has been eventful. Mahometan legend holds that it was inhabited by Ishmael, whose posterity was supplanted by the Banu Jurhum of Yemen, who in their turn were supplanted by the Khuza, also of Yemen, in the year 200 A. D. About 450 a certain Kusai of the Koreish family, and an ancestor of Mahomet seized the Kaaba, and his family is supposed to reign there today. It was here that Mahomet was born, and the same year the city was menaced by the Abyssinians. Its patricians were at first opposed to the prophet. But eight years after he had fled to Medina, they capitulated.

Valuable Pearl.

A large pearl found recently in western Australia was reported on as follows by the secretary of the fisheries department: "The gem was found in a blister in the adductor muscle of a five-pound mother of pearl shell. The blister was 1¼ inch long, 1 inch wide and seven-eighths of an inch in height. This blister, on being opened, was found to contain a perfectly round pearl of 100 grains, being cleaned down to 96 grains. The pearl, although marked slightly, is a very valuable one, and if it can be cleaned to a perfect luster and should retain its shape, it should realize $40,000."

RAILROADS BUY MORE CARS

Prospects Are That Much Money Is to Be Spent for Equipment at Once.

It would seem from the large number of railroad equipment orders being received by steel companies and car building concerns that the buying of equipment by railroads, long suspended, is now in full swing. Recently the railroads bought about sixty-five thousand tons more rails, and steel companies of the Pittsburgh district report increased inquiries, with good prospects of some large contracts. Car buying is becoming more pronounced daily, builders say. Nearly every railroad in the country has participated in the car-buying movement, and up to date the orders aggregate many millions of dollars.

Conspicuous among the car orders just reported are the following: Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, 700 box and 200 tank cars; Union Pacific, 750 stock cars; Baltimore & Ohio, 1,000 box cars and 1,000 hoppers; Illinois Central, 1,000 refrigerator cars; Philadelphia & Reading, 10 caches and 15 combination cars; United Coal company, 1,000 repair cars; Spang, Chalfant & Co., 10 flat cars and 5 gondolas; Grand Rapids & Indiana, 6 coaches; Erie Railroad, 500 repair cars; New York, Chicago & St. Louis, 200 repair cars; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, 1,200 box cars and 300 stock cars; Kansas City Electric Railway, 50 street cars; Vernon Coal and Coke company, 100 mine cars; Mather Stock Car company, 500 stock cars; W. S. Forbes & Co., 2 tank cars; Interborough Rapid Transit company, 12 suburban cars; Boston & Maine, 6 postal cars; Long Island railroad, 20 passenger cars; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 5 postal cars; Chicago & Milwaukee Electric railway, 15 passenger cars.

BUILD BRIDGE OVER GANGES

Engineers Have Finally Thrown Structure Across Turbulent River of India.

The recent completion of the great railroad bridge across the Ganges at Sara marks a new epoch in the history of the stream, which until now has not been bridged by any structure worthy the name. The bridge took six years to build and cost $15,000,000. It consists of fifteen main spans and one land span, the total length being about a mile and an eighth. It was necessary to sink the foundations to a depth of 200 feet below high flood level, because the bed of the river consists of the finest sand, which is carried down from the Himalayas. An obstacle such as sunken boat or tree causes this fine sand to be disturbed to as great a depth as fifty feet. Another difficulty is the habit of the Ganges to change its course rather whimsically. The point at which the river has been bridged is, so far as could be ascertained from available records, the one place at which these deviations of the river have been stationary. The river is walled with stone three-quarters of a mile upstream and one-quarter of a mile downstream from the bridge.

Stone Sets Erie Air Brake.

R. H. Wallace, general passenger agent of the Erie, described the Erie's "queerest accident," and it was the first accident in which Mr. Wallace ever figured in his long service with the road, and it was responsible for bringing him to the city late for the first time since the Erie cut was completed six years ago.

The accident happened on the Greenwood Lake division near Bloomfield. The train on which Mr. Wallace was a passenger left Jersey City at 8 a. m., and arrives at Jersey City at 8:19.

"The train was speeding along," said Mr. Wallace, "but suddenly there was a thumping and we came to a quick stop. I ran around to the engine and found the engineer under the locomotive hammering away at something.

"Well, it was hard to believe, but a rock had been lifted from the roadbed and had struck the air pump under the locomotive, smashing it badly. The air pump controlled the air brakes, and its moment the whole brake system was out of order. It was not conceivable that a rock lifted from the roadbed should have sufficient force to make such a dent in a pump, but it did."—New York Times.

Railroad Station Indicator.

The invention provides an apparatus and means connecting the same with the running gear of a vehicle, to announce the successive stations; provides means for continuing, discontinuing and reversing the operation of signal apparatus; provides an announcing ribbon and means for relieving the same of strains, and for avoiding the misregistering thereof, and provides means for winding and unwinding said ribbons, to compensate for the relative increase and decrease in diameter of the rolls for supporting said ribbon.—Scientific American.

Risen From the Ranks.

Of the 170 ranking officers of the Pennsylvania railroad system, 163—including the president—started at the bottom, sweeping out cars, carrying water for laborers and other like jobs of the very commonest kind. One hundred and forty-two of the 170 have been in the service more than twenty years.

Use Movable Headlight.

German railroads are experimenting with electric locomotive headlights so mounted that an engineer can direct their rays wherever needed.

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES $2.00 & $2.50

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The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good satisfaction as other makes costing $4.00 to $6.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00. There are many men and women wear W. L. Douglas shoes who could wear other makes if they wanted to, but they find W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! To protect you against high priced imitations, W. L. Douglas stamps his name and price on the bottom of all shoes before they leave the factory. The W. L. Douglas name is a guarantee that the shoes can be depended on to take some other make of shoe when you cannot get W. L. Douglas shoes. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through the leading shoe dealers in large cities and small towns everywhere. Wherever you live W. L. Douglas shoes are sold at the lowest price.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

RATHER ROUGH ON FATHER

Daughter's Remark Might Have Been Construed Unkindly by the Casual Listener.

Since Fred had become a sophomore, and was therefore a college "man," he had given himself patronizing airs toward Sister May, who had been his guide, philosopher and friend during boyhood. Vexed by his haughtiness, she was unmercifully quizzing him the other evening at dinner.

"Has our 'man' made up his mind," she inquired, "as to what profession he will honor after a while?"

"Why, yes, little one," Fred responded, with his most aggravating smile. "I have made up my mind to be a doctor, like grandfather and father."

"You a doctor!" May sniffed scornfully.

"I'd like to know why not—if I get my diploma!" asked Fred, still annoyingly calm.

"Well, you'll never be a great surgeon, like father," May insisted.

"Again, why not?" Fred smiled, condescendingly.

"You a surgeon like father!" May cried, vehemently. "Why, you big softy, you couldn't even kill a fly!"

Nobody but father caught the significance of the remark, and somehow he didn't mention it.

A Good Job.

The professional joker entered the office one morning in high humor. "Say, Bill," he shouted to his friend at the next desk, "I heard of a job that would interest you. It takes only a few hours in the evening and pays good money."

"Fine!" said Bill. "Tell us about it."

"Well, you just go down to the aquarium and be my friend fish. —— He'll fix it up for you. But be sure to bring a trap."

"A trap?"

"Sure. You'll have to have a trap. The job's catching mice for the catfish."

Proofs of it.

"The author of that work hasn't a leg to stand on."

"How about his footnotes?"

A Man of His Word.

"Don't worry about James, Old man. He'll pay up. He's a man of his word."

"Yes, and his word is 'wait.'"

THE WISE MAN BOTTLES HIS WRATH AND THEN LOSES THE CORKSCREW.

SOME HARD KNOCKS

Woman Gets Rid of "Coffee Habit."

The injurious action of coffee on the hearts of many persons is well known by physicians to be caused by caffeine. This is the drug found by chemists in coffee and tea.

A woman suffered a long time with severe heart trouble and finally her doctor told her she must give up coffee, as that was the principal cause of the trouble. She writes:

"My heart was so weak it could not do its work properly. My husband would sometimes have to carry me from the table, and it would seem that I would never breathe again.

"The doctor told me that coffee was causing the weakness of my heart. He said I must stop it, but it seemed I could not give it up until I was down in bed with nervous prostration.

"For eleven weeks I lay there and suffered. Finally husband brought home some Postum and I quit coffee and started new and right. Slowly I got well. Now I do not have any headaches, nor those spells with weak heart. We know it is Postum that helped me. The Dr. said the other day: 'I never thought you would be what you are.' I used to weigh 92 pounds and now I weigh 158.

"Postum has done much for me and I would not go back to coffee again, for I believe it would kill me if I left it in Postum must be prepared according to directions on pkg., then it has a rich flavor and with cream is fine."

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. 25c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Reason of His Faith.

"Bruddren and sistahs," began Jim Dinger, the gambling man, during the revival in Rhenemer chapel, "I rise to testify dat I has done been snatched fum de slough o' sin and de sasspole o' 'nickerty whah I has been wallerin' for lo dese many days."

"Hallelujah! Praise de Lawd!" shouted a dozen earnest voices.

"Yas, bruddren and sistahs, de Lawd's done made much eyesight so pot of late dat I kain't scarcely see de hand on a cyaha, and I mought dess as well jine de church as to stay outside. Muh days o' usefulness is ovah, anyhow."—Kansas City Star.

PREMATURE BALDNESS

Due to Dandruff and Irritation, Prevented by Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Daily shampoos with Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment gently rubbed into the scalp skin will do much to promote hair-growing conditions.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Teeth for Special Occasions.

"Those Bullions simply roll in wealth."

"Don't they—and say, did you ever see Mrs. Bullion's set of state teeth?"

"State teeth?"

"Yes—the ones she wears at receptions and dinners. They're made of diamonds, rubies, pearls, sapphires and emeralds in succession. Why, one of her smiles is worth $88,000."—New York World.

An Insinuation.

"They tell me, Mrs. Comeup, your daughter went through that reception in her honor without any faux pas."

"No such thing! She had as much of it as anybody that was there."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS

Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the tired feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen and tender feet and makes marching easy. Sold everywhere. Sc. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

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So Paw Says.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?

Paw—An optimist, son, is a man who is happy when he is miserable, and a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he is happy.

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

Don't waste all your flowers on the dead. Throw a few bouquets to the live ones once in a while.

Feel All Used Up?

Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Do you feel all used up—as if you could just go to further? Kidney weakness brings great discomfort. What with backache, headache, dizziness and urinary disturbances it is no wonder one feels all used up.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of just such cases. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Nebraska Case

"Every Word I Say Is True."

Mrs. J. S. Carpenter, Randolph, Neb., says: "I had sharp, darting pains through the small of my back when I stooped and in the morning was unfit for work, due to loss of sleep. I got lame and stiff and had headaches and dizzy spells. My feet and ankles swelled so badly I couldn't wear my shoes. I got little relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Four boxes restored me to good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store

LONG HIDDEN LOVE

By MARY GRACE BENNETT.

"Don't be rash, Rivers—think it over. Surely, I have treated you fairly?"

"More than fairly, Mr. Esmond!" declared Paul Rivers, gratefully and earnestly.

"If it is a matter of increased compensation, I will gladly treat with you."

"Oh, no, sir—it isn't that."

"You have a better prospect, perhaps?" suggested Mr. Esmond, anxious to secure the confidence of an employee he valued and respected.

"I have nothing in view, sir," explained Paul. "But—I—that is, I feel the need of a change. My mother, who lives in another state, is old and failing rapidly. I feel it a duty to be near her."

Thus, in a halting way, wrecked at heart, hiding a deep secret, Paul Rivers bade farewell to the two brightest years of his young life.

He had come to Taunton a stranger and had secured work in the large mercantile establishment of Robert Esmond. From the start the wealthy business man had admired his energy and efficiency. At the end of a year he had advanced his favored employee to a managerial position.

Then he had made a vast mistake, so far as Rivers was concerned. He had invited Paul to his home and had introduced him to his daughter, Eloise. She was a queenly, undemonstrative girl, and although to Paul she seemed far, far above him, he became a frequent visitor at the palatial home and a secret worshiper at the shrine of her fascinating influence.

Miss Esmond stood high socially. The family friends were of the elite. She was courted by men who had thousands where Paul had hundreds. The self-deprecating Paul finally arrived at a conclusion. To confess his

"I Want You to Join Me."

love to her was sure to meet with a haughty rejection. Mistrusting his own sterling value, misjudging a woman's heart, Paul Rivers resolved to go away and forget Eloise Esmond.

"Blind—doubly blind!" commented a close lady friend of Miss Esmond to herself, for she had discerned what lay hidden under the mask of calmness worn by Eloise.

At all events, Paul went to his mother's home to begin a new life. He found there a patient, unpretentious young girl who had tenderly nursed his aged relative for three long years. The girl had no other home, no friends. When Mrs. Rivers died, her forlorn position touched the generous heart of Paul.

"She is not pretty, nor educated," reflected Paul, "but she is true as steel. She may cause me to forget Eloise."

He proposed to Harriet Green, and she was proud and happy. A little child, Adeline, was born to them. Then Harriet faded slowly away, blessing heaven to the last for the husband whose gentleness, and care she had mistaken for love.

Paul placed the little child in charge of a distant spinster relative. He planned to go West and seek in new work forgetfulness of his past gloomy experiences. Then the whole current of his career was changed by a somewhat remarkable occurrence.

A young merchant in the town came to him one day. He was only a casual acquaintance, but he had been always pleasant and friendly with Paul.

"See here, Rivers," he said, in a free open manner, "I've got a proposition to make to you. It's along the line of business."

"I had about made up my mind to try a new field," responded Paul.

"Yes, I heard of that—thinking of going out West, weren't you? Well, I'm going to try to head you off. Here's the proposition: I've been doing some business in the mercantile line here in a small way. A party has come forward who offers to furnish large capital to expand the business. I've known for a long time of your former business experience and ability. Now then, why don't you capitalize it? You've been grubbing along on that little place of yours, earning a mere pittance. I want you to join me."

"As an employee?"

"No, as a partner."

Paul was astonished. As his visitor went on in detail as to his prospects and plans, there came to the lonely widower something of his old time ambition. The proposition was plain and practicable. It involved large quarters, extensive advertising, efficient management.

Many a time, during a period of remarkable business success, Paul Rivers thought with regret of that poverty-harassed period of his life when he had craved comforts for the dying woman by his side he could not afford to purchase. Money flowed in to the new firm. At the end of the fourth year Paul was practically independent.

The business so expanded that he was obliged to go abroad once a year to buy goods. It was on his return from such a trip that his partner, after the usual warm friendly greetings, said somewhat seriously:

"I have some bad news for you, Rivers. Your relative who had charge of your little daughter died during your absence."

"And Adeline?" inquired Paul anxiously.

"I hardly knew what to do about her," explained his partner. "However, there appeared upon the scene a widow, a Mrs. Lyttleton, who resides at Taunton. She offered to take charge of the child until your return. I found that she was an estimable lady of wealth and social standing, and have received letters from Mrs. Lyttleton weekly, reporting her little charge contented and happy."

Taunton! A slight sense of sadness momentarily clouded the mind of Paul. The name of that town where he had first met Eloise Esmond, naturally awakened poignant memories. The next day he went to see his little daughter. As he neared the residence of Mrs. Lyttleton he discovered it to be one of the finest in the place.

In the garden under a leafy shelter were three persons—two ladies and little Adeline. The latter was seated in the lap of one of the ladies, her head reclining trustingly upon her shoulder as a fairy tale was being told to her.

"Eloise—Miss Esmond!" breathed Paul with a thrill. "What can she be doing here?" and then his entrance through the gateway was discovered by little Adeline, who bounded joyously forward to meet him.

"Oh, papa! I have been so happy here," she prattled—"so very happy with dear aunt Aunty Eloise, who is with us all of the time."

Stately, reserved, but her deep dark eyes magnetic and beautiful as of yore, Miss Esmond greeted her old time friend graciously. Here was a superb calm, as she told frankly that all through the years she had been interested in keeping track of an old and valued friend.

"I felt I had the right," she said, "and as to this little darling," and she wound her arms fondly about Adeline, "oh, surely you are not going to take her away from us?"

A sudden light illuminated Paul's mind. Only that morning his business partner had told him that all the capital originally invested in their enterprise had been repaid to the investor—a lady.

Was that lady Eloise Esmond? He put a blunt question.

"Miss Esmond," he said steadily, "I believe your kindly interest was the means of starting me in business. Is it not true?"

For once the proud eyes drooped, the calm face flushed deeply, but there came no reply.

"Why—why have you done all this for me?" fluttered Paul.

Still silence, the graceful form all tremulous now, and then the heart of Paul Rivers hoped, and later he knew that he had been loved—silently, secretly, strongly, since the day he had met this stanch, loyal woman.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

AVOID THE MUSHY LETTER

Lovers Will Do Well to Remember That Their Missives May Be Read in Court.

When love letters come into print the comic element in the divine passion looms above everything, and the world, instead of loving the lover, snickers at him.

A warrant charging disturbance of the peace was sworn out by a young woman who had been receiving letters in which the young man declared that she was "imbedded in his heart" and that "his face was swelling from kissing her at a distance."

Love, said a great poet, puts a man to a test only comparable to the ordeal of dissolution. He who swaggers forcibly in his strength and self-control, spills himself on paper as a mushy, caniveling, sappy sentimentalist when he pens a love letter.

Napoleon, Thackeray and Browning wrote with dignity and power to women; the average man becomes puerile in addressing the object of his affections. If lovers could hear, in imagination, their phrases being intoned by attorneys in reach of promise and divorce suits the United States mails would carry less pathetic pifle.—Detroit News.

Lexicographical Freaks.

One finds curious things in dictionaries. In a new dictionary, for example, Nancy Hanks is entered under "N" and described as "a fast American trotting mare." You say to yourself, "The real Nancy Hanks will be under 'H.' What an interesting distinction!" But there is no Nancy Hanks under "H," though one finds on the page Hannah, described as "mother of the prophet Samuel."

Wasn't it a curious twist of the lexicographical mind that put in the mare who went around in 2:04 in October, 1892, and left out Lincoln's mother, after whom the expeditious mare was named?—Life.

ONE OF AUSTRIA'S GREAT SIEGE GUNS

This is one of the big Austrian guns which have been used with such great effect against the Russians. Several soldiers are seen bringing a 500-pound shell along wooden tracks to be loaded into the gun. Below, at the right, is a view of Austrian trenches.

NOW GERMANY'S IDOL

Interesting Sidelights on Career of Von Hindenburg.

Brother of Great Field Marshal Writes His Biography—Served in War of 1866 and in Franco-Prussian War.

By STEVEN BURNETT.
(International News Service.)

Berlin.—Some interesting sidelights on the career of Field Marshal von Hindenburg are contained in a biography of the leader of Germany's eastern forces just issued by his brother, who takes the pen name "Bernhard von Burgdorff."

The future hero of all Germany fought through the war of 1866 and later the Franco-Prussian war. Included in the book are letters sent by Von Hindenburg to his parents from the front. Shortly before the beginning of the war of 1866, Hindenburg wrote:

"It is high time for the Hindenburgs to smell powder. Our family has been singularly neglected in that respect."

Less than a week later he wrote:

"Sorry as I am for not having had an opportunity to see you once more before going to the front, I am happy, on the other hand, when I look into the future, so full of promise and real life. For a soldier war is the normal thing, and I know that God watches over me.

"If I die it will be the most beautiful and most honorable death; if I am wounded I will have done my best and if I return unharmed so much the better!"

In another letter written a few days later Hindenburg says:

"My highest aim has been reached; I have smelled powder; I have heard the bullets whistle, all kinds of them, grenades, shrapnel, rifle bullets. I have been slightly wounded and therefore am an interesting personality! I captured five cannon! Hurrah!

"Above all, however, my beloved parents, I have experienced God's love and mercy; to him be glory unto eternity. Amen!"

Soon after this was written Hindenburg came within an inch of being killed. He describes his experience as follows:

"A bullet pierced the eagle on my helmet, struck my head without wounding me, severely and came out behind the eagle. I fell unconscious; my men gathered around me, thinking me dead. Half an inch deeper and the bullet would have penetrated into the brain and I would be lying on the battlefield."

A vivid description of the feelings of a soldier during his first battle is given in another letter as follows:

"If I had to describe the feelings that permeated my soul just before the battle I would say they were these: First, a certain joy that at last one is to smell the powder, then a hesitating timidity and doubt whether as a young soldier, one will do his duty sufficiently and come up to expectations.

"Then if you hear the first bullets whistle (they are always accompanied by thundering 'Hurrah!') you are carried away by enthusiasm; a short prayer; a thought of the loved ones at home and of the old name—then: Forward!

"With the increasing number of wounded around you the enthusiasm yields to a certain cold-bloodedness or even indifference. The real excitement does not come until after the battle, when one has to see the horrors of war in their most ghastly form; to describe this is impossible. My pen revolts. Later there will be a chance to tell about this or that striking feature."

On September 23, 1870, Hindenburg wrote:

"We are still before Paris in our old position, from which we can hardly move forward on account of the forts. The decisive attack, to my mind, must come from the west, from Versailles toward the Bois de Boulogne. Today the good defenders of Paris are shooting salvos of bombs—of course without hitting anyone or anything. The good people at least want to have done everything to defend themselves. If I had not so much to do life would be quite comfortable in the trenches. The only thing we are in need of is candles."

CHICKEN WEARS WOODEN LEG

Hen Supplied by Its Owner With Good Working Substitute for Broken Member.

Sandusky, O.—A Milan hen, according to information coming from what is considered a reliable source in the town east of here, famed as the birthplace of Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, finds a wooden leg every bit as useful as the genuine article.

The hen is owned by Leonard O'Dell, Lake Shore Electric conductor, who carved the leg out of a piece of hickory with a pocketknife and fastened it with plaster of paris and bicycle tape.

The hen broke her leg trying to scratch gravel while the mercury was ten degrees below zero.

Sounds Like Building Work.

New York.—A correspondent writes that ordinary firing at the front sounds like a piece of big construction work in New York, blasting being like the cannon fire, hammer striking a girder like a rifle shot, and the hydraulic hammer like a machine gun.

FIRST AID TO "CHAIRLADIES"

Mrs. Urquehart Lee has adopted a rather unique vocation for a woman, but one that seems to yield rather large returns and performs a service that is in demand. She teaches parliamentary procedure and renders first aid to the distracted chairmen, or "chairladies," of feminine organizations. Miss Anne Morgan retains her services as parliamentary adviser by the year, but just at present she is teaching some of the most prominent Washington women how to "run things." Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmadge, Mrs. Edward Douglas White, Mrs. Joseph Rucker Lamar, Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis and Mrs. Charles Sumner Hamlin are among her pupils at present and a list of the students at her classes reads like a page from the social register.

SUBMARINES IN RAID

Lone German Craft Sinks Five Ships in 24 Hours.

Undersea Raider Operated in British Channel and Gave Each Crew Ten Minutes to Leave Their Ship Before Using Bombs.

Berlin.—The German submarine, U-29, made a recent raid on British shipping off the Scilly Islands and within 24 hours sunk five ships and damaged two merchantmen so badly that they were abandoned by their crews. The commander of the submarine gave the crews of most of the steamships time to leave their vessels, and in some cases towed the ship's lifeboats with the crew to passing steamers by which they were carried to port.

Members of the crew of the Auguste Consul, who were landed at Falmouth, stated that the German commander informed them that he had been away from his base at Cuxhaven six days and was planning to return after completing the work of destruction near Scilly islands. He declared his boat would be replaced by another undersea raider.

The British steamship Adenwen was torpedoed by the U-29 in the British channel, 25 miles off Casquets. Next came the torpedoing of the Auguste Consul. On the next day the U-29 claimed three victims in short order. They were the Indian City, the Hadlands and the Andalusian. The Florizan and Hartdale were wrecked so badly that they were abandoned by their crews an hour later. When last seen the craft was pursuing a steamer out to sea. It is believed the submarine continued on its journey for Cuxhaven.

In the destruction of the British ships it is believed bombs were used, especially on crafts from which the crews were taken by the Germans. The bombs are far smaller than the regular torpedoes and a far greater number can be carried.

The work of the U-29 was watched by scores of people off Bidideford, within sight of Hughton-on St. Marys island. Immediately after the craft was sighted patrol boats were sent out, but as they approached the submarine the latter submerged itself and was seen a few minutes later more than two miles away. In this manner it proceeded in its work of destruction, outmaneuvering the slow merchantmen as they sought to zig-zag out of the course of the speedy raider.

GIRLS GIGGLE AT 'HANDS UP!'

Highwayman's Command Strikes Young Ladies as Being Exceedingly Funny.

Spokane, Wash.—The command of a highwayman to throw up their hands was so excruciatingly funny to the Misses Stein and Emily Bergman that they giggled and passed on. They were going north on Hamilton street, near Mission avenue, when confronted by the man with the gun at 11:15 o'clock at night.

"I mean it," he declared.

"I'll dump it in your hand," said Emily, emptying her purse. He refused to take the two cents that comprised Elsie's resources. The girls were still giggling when visited by Chester Edwards, city detective, at their residence, No. 1405 Hamilton street.

Boys Play With Mine.

London.—Little boys tampered with a mine washed ashore at Katschock, North Beveland island, and it exploded, killing five persons.

DAIRY

BIG MISTAKE OF DAIRYMEN

Young Bulls Disposed of Before Thoroughly Tested—Dehorning Greatly Modifies Temper.

One of the greatest mistakes that dairymen make is that of disposing of breeding bulls while they are young and before their get is tested by work in the dairy.

Some of the very best bulls are discarded when two or three years old. This is due, in many instances, to farmers being afraid to handle them after they have reached that age. Dehorning greatly modifies their temper, if it does not completely remove all their vicious tendencies.

Horns on a bull are a constant menace and should be removed, then he need not be sacrificed before his breeding value becomes known.

We must depend upon inbred bulls if we are to secure the transmission of the qualities of our best cows to their progeny, and it is best to se-

Nucleus of Fine Dairy Herd.

cure the first breeding bull by breeding the sire back to one of his daughters.

In order to secure the best results the bull and the cow should have the same general conformation. In no other way can we secure prepotency than by inbreeding.

If we think there is danger of carrying the inbreeding too far and fresh blood is desired, it is not necessary to go outside the family to preserve the vitality, for the infusion of the new blood of a first or second cousin may be as fresh and vigor giving as that of one not related, and there will be no danger of losing the permanency of the established functions of the family.

MANAGING THE KICKING COW

Animal Can Be Handled Successfully If One of Front Feet Is Tied Up by Means of Strap.

If a cow kicks during milking it is said that she can be handled successfully if she is tied securely and one of the front feet held up by means of a strap reaching around her body just back of the shoulder.

Slip a common snap on the strap and let it hang down below her belly. Buckle the strap closely, then take a small strap with a ring on it and buckle around the right front leg just above the hoof. Then draw her leg up, and snap to the ring. As soon as she steadies down she may be milked without the milker being in danger of being kicked.

In the course of time the strap can be dispensed with and the cow, without the knowledge of being milked without causing trouble, will no longer kick.

REASONS FOR COW TESTING

Enables Farmer to Discard Animals Not Paying for Board—It Is Plain Common Sense.

A few of the many reasons for cow testing are:

It enables the farmers to eliminate cows that do not pay for their board.

It saves many a good cow from the shambles.

It is an encourager of good feeding and good care.

It gives the farmer an opportunity to build up a good producing herd.

It increases one's interest in dairying as a business rather than as a means of labor merely.

In short, it is plain common sense.

Be Kind and Gentle.

Care includes kindness, regularity in feed, water and milking, as well as the quarters. But above all be kind and gentle. If you have a cow that it is not possible to be kind to (and there are a few such unregenerates) better fit her for beef, than to worry along with her because the profit will not be nearly so much as with a cow responsive to kindness, aside from the worry they are to the milkers.

Warts on Teats.

The ordinary, small, scabby wart is generally quite easily cured by smearing it with pure olive oil, sweet oil or carbolated vaseline. If, after treatment of this sort for several weeks, the growth does not disappear, it may be necessary to cut it off with a pair of sharp scissors and touch the sore with a stick of caustic potash. This treatment should be followed up with olive oil or vaseline applications.

Neb Hist Soc

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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Farewell Reception.

On Monday evening of last week the Ladies' Kensington club observed one of those social functions which has become such a distinctive feature of the club—a farewell reception to the family of one of its departing members. C. H. Mitchell has already left us to assume the management of an elevator at Haxton, Colo., and his family will follow him in the course of a couple of months—waiting for the close of present school year. The reception on Monday was to say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and their two children. It was held in the Masonic hall, which was very beautifully decorated for the occasion. At 7 o'clock luncheon, with a menu which would appeal to an epicure, was served, after which, while they were still at the table, the president of the club, Mrs. Margaret Hylton, announced the object of the gathering, and in eloquent words voiced the sorrow of the club at its loss—of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell. She then introduced Mrs. Anna Kovanda, who paid a beautiful tribute to Mrs. Mitchell in language that stirred the hearts of all present, presented her with a souvenir spoon as a testimony of the esteem in which she is held by the members of the club, regretting the necessity which took her to her new home. Then the president introduced Mr. C. J. Wood, who in an address of eloquence filled with humorous references to episodes of the past, bade Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell good-bye and wished them the fullest measure of prosperity and happiness in their new home. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell feelingly responded in the words of greeting and told how hard it was for them to leave their friends in Table Rock. Other speakers were Mr. Mettlen, Mr. Zink and Mr. Taylor. Games and social converse took up the remainder of the evening and it was late when the party broke up, all wishing for the departing ones health, wealth and happiness in their new Colorado home.

Alumni Attention

The annual meeting of the Table Rock High School Alumni Association is called to meet Monday evening April 19, to transact regular annual business. Meeting will be held in the assembly room at High School building. President

Clean-up Time.

It is a noticeable fact that nearly every town in the country is setting aside from two to five days in the spring of each year to be designated as "Clean-up days," and all sorts of schemes are being urged to induce the co-operation of property-owners in the movement. The early adventurous birds, the position of the sun and a thousand less obvious but quite as certain signs of spring are at hand. And the coming spring means, or should mean, house-cleaning, and not only house-cleaning but yard cleaning and street and alley cleaning; it should mean order, harmony and beauty. So, when the edict is issued by our city authorities it behooves all to get busy and do their part in helping to beautify our little city. Good health demands that we take an active part in the movement. We can't keep ourselves clean without soap and water and towelsand the ordinary toilet conveniences. We can't keep our yards and lawns clean unless we use mowers, and rakes and shovels. We can't keep our streets and alleys clean unless we have the men and tools and inclination to keep them as they should be kept. "Clean up" is a civic prescription that is worth while. Cleanliness is akin to godliness. You have heard that enough to convince you of its truth, but we sometimes overlook a truth by reason of its sheer familiarity, or at least fail to profit by it as we should. Clean house, clean lawns, clean alleys, clean streets, clean outbuildings—that condition means health and comfort and aesthetic pleasure. Dirt and tawdry negligence indicate decay and shiftlessness; they invite disease; they are ugly, offensive, unnatural.—Es.

The First Flowers.

For ages on our river borders,
These tassels in their tawny bloom,
And willowy studs of downy silver,
Have prophesied of spring to come.

For ages have the unbound waters
Smiled on them from their pebbly hem,
And the clear carol of the robin
And song of blue-bird welcomed them.

But never yet from smiling river,
Or song of early bird, have they
Been greeted with a gladder welcome
Than whispers from my heart to-day.

They break the spell of cold and darkness
The weary watch of sleepless pain;
And from my heart, as from the river,
The ice of winter melts again.

It is as if the pine trees called me
From ceiled room and silent books.
To see the dance of woodland shadows,
And hear the song of April brooks!

The bird that trod the mellow layers
Of the young earth is sought in vain;
The cloud is gone that wove the sandstone,
From God's design, with threads of rain!

So, when this fluid age we live in
Shall stiffen round my careless rhyme,
Who made the vagrant tracks may puzzle
The savans of the coming time.

Whittier.

Triumph!

The Table Rock High School base ball team opened the season with a game at Pawnee, Tuesday afternoon. For the first time in the history of the Table Rock High School we were able to administer a decisive defeat to the Pawnee High School in base ball. The score being 7 to 8.

The score cannot tell all the story. Our high school boys put up a class of ball that was simply above the grade that Pawnee could produce. They were outplayed in every stage of the game. The Table Rock boys made a swat feast out of it and then pit here faced them trying to stop the stick work of the home team but that was not to be. Seven safe hits were enjoined from the three pitchers.

Victor Fellers for the home team commanded the mound for the entire nine rounds and kept the Pawnee Indians subdued. In the sixth inning the rooters started their war hoop and tryed to condition their braves for a batting rally. But Vic grimly took their scalps in the one, two, three order.

But Vic was backed by almost perfect team work on the part of his mates as only one error was chalked against them. There are no individual stars on our team but it is, collectively speaking, a star team and every fellow is proud of the fact that he is a member of the first team that ever beat Pawnee.

Commemorating Lee's Surrender.

On Friday April 9, the Post and Corps met to commemorate the surrender of General Lee to General Grant at Appotomox fifty years ago.

At 12 o'clock, a most bountiful dinner was served, then all enjoyed listening to a short program, after which the old soldiers gave reminiscences of war times, and told where they were and how they felt when news of Lee's surrender came. Mr. Bush said he was in jail and was filled with joy, Captain Jennings of the Southern army, said he thought every thing was going to the bow-wows, and went out and lying down on the ground, wept bitterly. Comrades Sutton, Aulty, Gold, Allinson and Wood either spoke of, or read interesting incidents of the service.

Mrs Purinton returned to her home at Wilcox, Nebr., after a two weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs Beveeley. Joseph Scheeley returned home with her.

Buy It Now.

Do you remember when you were a kid,
How they used to tell you
About throwing a pebble into a pond,
And how it made a ripple
That went on, and on, and on
Until it reached the distant shore,
Or something like that?
And when you got big enough
You went to the minstrel show
And saw the end man
And the middle man
Show how a quarter of a dollar
Paid off $10 worth of debts
In about five minutes,
By passing from Tambo to Bones,
And from Bones to Rastus,
And from Rastus to Ephriam,
And from Ephriam to Lijah,
And so on around the half circle?
And then when you were sent up
To college
The high-brow Professor
Tried to explain the same thing?
You remember?
Well,
This is no talk on Political Economy
Or anything like that
Its just a gentle hint
To the effect that Right Now
Is a good time for you
To start a little ripple of your own,
A good time
To start your dollars
Moving around the circle,
Pay off your debts,
Buy what you need,
And buy it now,
Get things started,
Put money in circulation,
That's good sense,
And patriotism,
And good business.
Every ripple in the pond,
No matter how small
Helps break the stagnation;
Get busy
And make a splash.
"Buy it now,"
And get your money back.

—From the Topeka Daily Capital

There will be preaching services as usual at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School at 10 o'clock and Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Rev. Atwood Pastor

Mrs Fannie Cherry and son Clifford left Sunday afternoon for their home near Saco Mont. We wish Dr. Cherry and family success in their new home.

Reception.

On Friday evening the Knights of Pythias gave a farewell reception to two of its members, S. H. Dopp and C. H. Mitchell, at the Marble hotel. Mr. Dopp is leaving us to go to Vermont or New York and Mr. Mitchell goes to Colorado. Mr. Dopp has been the scribe of the Table Rock Lodge for nearly a quarter of a century and holds the record for the state in longtivity of service in that office. Mr. Mitchell has not been a Knight so long, but every member is sorry to lose him from the ranks. The luncheon served by Mrs. Martin in the hotel dining room was enjoyed by all present. After the lunch Mr. Taylor voiced the sorrow of the lodge in losing such valued members of the lodge and such worthy citizens from our midst, and then J. N. Phillips presented Mr. Mitchell on behalf of the lodge with a handsome lodge pin and Mr. George A. Cotton gave to Mr. Dopp a beautiful sword with the compliments and best wishes of the lodge. The gentlemen thanked the members for the tokens of esteem and friendship and asserted they would always hold the donors in highest regard. Then all the persons present expressed their regret that events made it necessary for the brothers to leave us, but wished them prosperity and happiness in their new homes. Then the party adjourned to the parlors for a smoke and visit.

Presbyterian Church

The reports for the church year just sent in show marked activity and advanced in every department of church work.

The congregation should congratulate itself that all its temporalities are met with fidelity.

These beautiful spring days have simply pulsating with new life. The Spring is the time of youth, and the Sunday School should appeal to us all, old and young alike. If you do not go to Sunday School why not join in with us. The Bible is the compass of your life. Study it.

Come to church and bring your friends with you.

To The Boys.

The second annual dinner to the boys in the W. M. Thompson Corn Growing Contest was given by the Domestic Science Department of the Pawnee City High School. Col. L. W. Leonard, Manager, acting as toast master, Prof's Pugsley and Skinner of the State Agricultural College at Lincoln, gave very interesting talks. Talks also were made by some of our local people. Ninety plates were served and the dinner was extra fine. The prizes offered by Drs. Brooks and Waddell for the best composition on Corn Growing were as follows: 1st, Kenneth Madden, Burchard, 2nd, Florence Bain, Burchard, and Carl Waterman, of Steinauer, 3rd, and all were paid at the dinner. Col. L. W. Leonard entered all of the boys names in the State corn Contest which requires that the cost of raising the corn must be kept and filed with the Colonel at a time to be announced later.

In addition to the prizes already, the Chicago Burlington & Quincy R. R., through their Agricultural Agent, Mr. Lamson gives one copy of Eugene Grubb's book on Potatoe Culture. After the dinner Prof. Pugsley gave an illustrated lecture on European Agriculture at the Elite Theatre. This lecture was very instructive and interesting. Prior to the dinner, The Farmers' National Bank gave a free picture show to all the children that were in town.

There are forty eight boys entered in the contest sure of winning a cash premium. Sent in by L. W. Leonard.

Exchange

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold an exchange Saturday afternoon in the Carter building. Lunch will be served consisting of Sandwiches, Coffee, Salad, Pie and Cake.

Mr P. G. Hales spent Easter Sunday with his daughter, Mrs Frances Wilson of Omaha.

isn't like buying clothes or furniture. If you make a mistake in these, the remedy is easy. Mistakes in building material are almost a calamity. They're expensive, annoying and disappointing. They may even be dangerous.

To avoid them get your material here. We realize our responsibility. Our goods are above all things reliable. You can bank on what we recommend or furnish. And we always deliver what is specified.

Headquarters For Coal and all kinds of building Material

Table Rock Phone 3 Lbr Co

DEALERS IN ATLAS Cement NONE JUST AS GOOD

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

they're perfect!

The Trade Mark that identifies the world's best hosiery

THE NORRIS STORE
TABLE ROCK, NEBR.

40 MORE CHOICE FARMS IN THE BIG HORN BASIN

Irrigated from the newly constructed lateral "A" of the Shoshone Project near Powell, Wyo., will be opened by the Government for entry by settlers on some date in April. There are over 400 prosperous farmers now in this locality, one of the most advanced communities of the various Government enterprises.

Out of the 51 farms declared "choice" by Governmeet experts on January 1, 1915, there yet remain about 15. Lateral "A" lands are fine and prospective settlers are urged to act quickly. Watch for the date these lands are to be opened and be there at Powell ready to file on that date. Only $52 for perpetual Government water right, 20 yrs. time no interests

Settled lands alongside are now priced at from $90 to $100 an acre. It is hardly necessary to advertise these lands. They will go fast enough, but we feel it our duty to advise you so that you may have a fair chance with others who know about this opening. Write me.

Burlington Route

S. B. Howard, Asst. Immigration Agt
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.

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.

European War News

A big submarine that dashed through a heavy sea at incredible speed torpedoed and sank the steamer Northlands, off Beachy Head, in the English channel.

• • •

The most furious bayonet battle in the history of the world is being fought on the southern ridge and slopes of the Carpathians at the Lupkow pass, according to dispatches reaching Petrograd.

• • •

The Rotterdam correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says he has absolutely reliable authority for stating that the German emperor himself recently visited Emperor Francis Joseph at Vienna to urge that Austria make territorial concessions in order to secure Italy's neutrality.

• • •

Washington

President Wilson has accepted an invitation to deliver an address at the Decoration day exercises at Arlington national cemetery on May 30.

• • •

Winter wheat condition on April 1 was 88.5 per cent of a normal against 95.6 last year and 87.6 the ten year average, the department of agriculture has announced.

• • •

Commander Max Thierichens, of the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, has asked the United States government, through post authorities at Newport News, to intern his ship and crew for the war.

• • •

American merchants and importers have been invited by the state department to send in for submission to the British embassy proofs that goods purchased in Germany and now in transit or awaiting shipment were paid for before March 1.

• • •

The United States government has made public its note to Great Britain announcing that "if could not admit either the right of the allies nor their contention for justification in placing an embargo on all commercial intercourse between Germany and neutral countries."

• • •

The American note to Germany on the sinking of the American sailing ship, William P. Frye, by the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich has been made public. It is very brief, and confined principally to a recital of the legal aspect of the sinking of the Frye and in polite and diplomatic language suggests that Germany make "reparation."

• • •

Domestic

The German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich has been interned at the Norfolk navy yard, where she will remain until the end of the European war.

• • •

Harry French, son of Robert E. French, grand custodian of Nebraska Masons, committed suicide by shooting himself while walking on the track near Memphis.

• • •

The entire republican ticket of twenty-eight candidates, led by A. H. Frederick for chairman of the board, was elected at St. Louis, Mo., by a plurality estimated at 25,000.

• • •

Earl Hanner of Bethany, Ralph M. Sams of Eastwood and Paul H. Stewart of Kennard, Neb., have been appointed to positions in the Philippine teaching service, and will sail for the islands April 24.

• • •

Another smart has been added to the already badly tangled Mexican situation by the news that Victoriano Huerta was en route from Spain to New York presumably with plans in mind for re-establishing his regime south of the Rio Grande.

• • •

Mrs. Maria Marcia White, aged 76, is dead at her home in Muscatine, Ia. Her great grand uncle, Simon Humphreys, was the fourth signer of the Declaration of Independence; her grandfather, Decium Humphreys, was a general in the revolutionary war; the latter's brother, George W. Humphreys, was a personal friend of President George Washington.

Enlisted strength of the Nebraska national guard comprises 1,620 men, according to the federal inspection report just made public.

Invitations are on the way to the governors of various southern states and their staffs from Governor Stuart of Virginia, asking them to attend what he believes may be the last reunion of confederate veterans in the Virginia capital, to be held beginning June 1.

• • •

William Hale Thompson was elected mayor of Chicago Tuesday by an estimated plurality of 130,000. Returns from 1,400 precincts out of 1,566 indicated that he had carried the entire Republican city ticket to victory.

SUNK RELIEF SHIP

STEAMER HARPALYCE GOES DOWN IN NORTH SEA.

MANY MILLIONS TO GOOD

Trade Balance Favors This Country During First Quarter—Vast Governmental Railway Project.

Western Newspaper Union News Service

Rotterdam.—The British steamer Harpalyce, the first relief boat of New York state, and under charter to the commission for relief of Belgium, has either been torpedoed or sunk by a mine in the North sea. The Dutch steamer Elizabeth, on its voyage from Rotterdam for New York, picked up twenty-two of the crew of the Harpalyce seven miles northeast of Noordhinder lightship and brought them back to Rotterdam. The Dutch steamer Constance Catherina picked up five men and took them to Nieuwe Waterweg. The steamer carried a crew of fifty-three men, twenty-six of whom, it is feared, have been drowned.

Enormous Government Project.

Washington.—President Wilsons decision on the route of the proposed government railway through Alaska puts in motion the most extensive governmental railway project since the linking of the east and the Pacific coast by the transcontinental railway system. Like the latter, the new project has the twofold aim of opening the way for pioneers and settlers in this new and almost unknown region of vast virgin resources, and at the same time providing an outlet for these resources to reach the seaboard and the trade routes to the Pacific states and the Orient.

MANY MILLONS TO THE GOOD.

Trade Balance Favors America During First Three Months.

Washington. — America's favorable December, January, February and March trade balance, according to figures furnished President Wilson by Commerce Secretary Redfield, is approximately $600,000,000. For the week ended April 2, the report says, the figures were $21,621,173.

The secretary says that the foreign trade shows no signs of falling off, adding:

"Undoubtedly our international position will be greatly strengthened as a result of the enormous export trade we are doing, especially with Europe.

"When the war is over, we will owe Europe less than we have in a generation and Europe will owe us, which she has never done before, and owe us a great deal."

Conditions Bad in Turkey.

New York.—Sanitary conditions in eastern Turkey are "unspeakable," according to reports from cities there, where the American board of foreign missions has hospitals, made public here. Typhus and typhoid fever are raging, physicians, missionaries, nurses and other Americans have caught the contagion, hospitals are overflowing, all schools in at least one district have been closed and sick soldiers "are toppling over like tenpins" it is said.

Will Distribute Maps of Road.

Lincoln, Neb.—A map of the Omaha-Lincoln-Denver highway and all roads centering in Lincoln will be printed by the good roads committee of the Lincoln Commercial club and placed in all the hotels, garages and touring bureaus of the country along the leading tourists' routes, and especially at Omaha and Denver, the termini of the Nebraska cross-country route by way of Lincoln.

German Cruiser Arrives at Port.

Newport News, Va.—The German converted cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm, the elusive raider of commerce in the South Atlantic, slipped into this port Sunday and asked for fuel and provisions. Many times reported destroyed, the former North German-Lloyd liner had evaded hostile warships for eight months, while she sent twenty-four merchantmen to the bottom. Her officers said she was forced to steal her way past four allied cruisers off the Virginia capes to reach this refuge.

Italy Gaining in Military Strength.

Rome.—Italy's failure to enter the war up to the present time is explained in official circles as due to the fact that country's statesmen do not wish to plunge the nation into the enormous cost of war without first exhausting every possible means of obtaining what the people desire without recourse to arms. It is pointed out that in the meantime Italy is gaining every day in military strength and in economic resources by postponing her entrance into the conflict.

Kansas City, Mo.—What is believed by the police to have been a bomb explosion wrecked the seven-story cooling building of the Cudahy Packing company's plant here, causing a loss estimated at $750,000. Investigation, however, developed no trace of an explosion. Company officials asserted there was no gas in the building and that the cooling pipes contained no ammonia or other materials that might explode. More than 200 men were employed in the building on week days, but at the time only two were at work. Both were burned dangerously.

SENATE MAKES AMENDS

Reports Back Salaries Bill With Resolution of Curtailed Amounts

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Economy minus efficiency is nil, and these handmaidens of state finance must travel the road together in Nebraska during the coming two years, according to the senate, which has reported out the big salaries appropriation bill.

The amended bill, as shaped by the senate finance committee, met the hearty approval of the upper house majority. It repudiates every salary cut made by the house and puts all of the state's employes back on the former basis.

The same thing is likely to be done to the big maintenance appropriation which will likely be reported out tomorrow. If there are any cuts they will come in some of the items which the house raised. For instance, there is a possibility—less than remote—that the appropriation for normal training in high schools will be cut considerably from the $125,000, to which it was raised by the house.

The senate amendments to the salary bill are very numerous.

Tax Publication Bill.

The Nebraska press association bill for the publication of personal tax lists prior to the governor's amendment. The house concurred in the amendments attached by the senate. The bill is just the same one that passed the house, although the senate thought it was changing the measure from an optional proposition to a mandatory one. The house made the bill read that "the county board may in its discretion" require the publication. The senate changed the word "may" to "shall" in order to make the measure mandatory and it read "the county board shall in its discretion."

House Kills Bunch of Bills.

All bills not on the sifting file were killed in a bunch by the house Friday morning. As only about twenty bills remained on the sifting file, the members thought they could see the time of final adjournment brought a little closer by this action. This being its legislative fiction a continuation of Thursday's session, the morning roll call was omitted. Likewise the chaplain's prayer was left out, but Chaplain Mills was called on for remarks and he delivered a brief farewell talk to the members.

Railroad Trespass Bill Dead.

The last railroad bill to show its head in the legislature—H. R. 233, by Mallery, to forbid trespassing on the right of way—went the way of all the others that have preceded it, yesterday afternoon. The order the bill engrossed for third reading was defeated, 37 to 46. It was then indefinitely postponed.

State Land Commissioner Fred Beckman has compiled a list of state lands under lease in the various counties. His tabulation shows that the state has 1,656,426.67 acres of land which is under lease. The average yearly rental per acre in each county is shown. Two years ago $2,000 was appropriated by the legislature to pay for the expenses of reappraising state lands. Lands in a few counties were reappraised, resulting in an increase of $20,000 in rental for the state. The present legislature will appropriate $4,000 for reappraisement of land and as soon as the legislature adjourns state lands in fifteen or twenty counties will be ordered reappraised.

"Playin' hookey" from the state legislature was a popular pastime Monday and the house found it difficult at times to transact business. In the middle of the afternoon conditions got so bad that the house dispatched two truant officers, the sergeant-at-arms and an assistant, to round up some of the absentees at the ball game and the hotel. Nine were rounded up at the ball game and the two at the Lindell, much to the edification, almost glee, of those studious members who had stuck to their tasks though the budding trees without had beckoned most alluringly, likewise the baseball game.

Change in the assessment date from April 1 to March 1 of each year is provided for in the Henry bill, which was given its right of way in the senate Monday. The measure is indorsed by some of the tax experts of the state.

One swat of the finance committee's ax put to death three-quarters of a million dollars worth of appropriation bills in the house Tuesday. The decapitated bills included the $200,000 for a state packing plant and all the printing plant bills.

The monthly report of Warden Fenton shows that the number of convicts in the penitentiary increased from 371 to 373 in the month of March. Nineteen prisoners were received and fifteen paroled, one died and one was discharged.

Rural credit bank legislation has received the approval of the house, the bill on that subject going through committee of the whole by a large majority. The only members who spoke against it were Steinmeyer of Gage and Hoffmeister of Chase. It was actively boosted by the farmer members and half a dozen petitions were presented from farmers' unions in different parts of the state, requesting its passage. Mr. Steinmeyer moved that the bill be indefinitely postponed.

Dairymen at Beatrice have taken steps to organize a cow-testing association.

RESULT IN THE STATE

SHOWING OF RETURNS OF MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS IN THE STATE

MAYORS OF TOWNS IN STATE

Returns Show Many "Dry" Gains—Some "Dry" Towns Shift to "Wet" Column

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

DRYS.	
Ainsworth	*Guide Rock
*Albion	Hampton
*Alma	*Harvard
Anselmo	Hildreth
Arapahoe	*Holdrege
Arlington	Humboldt
Ashland	*Indianola
Auburn	Juniata
Aurora	*Kearney
Beaver City	*Kenesaw
*Belgrade	Lexington
*Bladen	Loomis
Benkelman	*Loup City
Bertrand	Minden
*Burwell	*Newcastle
Cambridge	North Bend
Central City	*Ord
Chadron	Palmer
Chalcron	*Primrose
*Culbertson	Randolph
Dawson	Ravenna
Decatur	Red Cloud
*Dewitt	*Springfield
Fairfield	Stella
Falls City	St. Edward
Farnam	*St. Paul
*Friend	*Tecumseh
*Fullerton	Tekamah
Geneva	*Tilden
*Genoa	Wolbach
Gibbon	*Wisner
Gilmer	Wayne
*Gothenburg	
WETS	
Bancroft	McCook
Harrison	Neligh
*Bassett	North Platte
Bennington	Norfolk
Bloomington	Oakdale
Boone Rapids	Odell
Clatonia	Pickrell
Columbus	Plattsmouth
Crete	Prosser
Crofton	Rulo
Cozad	Rushville
Dodge	Scotia
*Emerson	*Seward
Farwell	Steele
Fairbury	*Silver Creek
*Grand Island	*Sterling
Hartington	*Superior
Hastings	Table Rock
*Hebron	Verdon
	Wahoo
	West Bend

* Star indicates change in policy from last year.
† Indicates no contest.

The following were chosen for mayor at Tuesday's election in Nebraska towns:

Ainsworth, Cass Moore.
Alliance, J. E. Roming.
Albion, E. C. Fox.
Alma, J. O. Thompson.
Campbellton, Charles Cox.
Ashland, Thomas Dailly.
Auburn, John Nelson.
Aurora, J. M. Woodward.
Auburn, W. C. Hagman.
Benson, C. L. Mather.
Beaver City, W. W. Kelly.
Blair, F. W. White.
Bloomington, H. W. Tyrell.
Bloomington, C. E. Moffat.
Broken Bow, W. W. Waters.
Chadron, A. G. Fisher.
Central City, J. Stiasts.
Columbus, M. M. Rothleitner.
Crawford, Arah D. Thompson.
Creighton, J. J. Steinhausen.
Crete, Ed W. Parker.
Clay Center, J. F. Wheeler.
David City, J. R. Evans.
Edgar, A. J. Lapper.
Fairbury, J. W. Parker.
Fremont, George Sundermeyer.
Fairfield, William Enrich.
Fairbury, Elbert W. Mason.
Fullerton, H. C. Lindemann.
Friend, C. E. Bowlby.
Falls City, Ed. Hancock.
Fairmont, L. R. McAlpin.
Gothenburg, Ed. Cornell.
Grand Island, Charles G. Ryan.
Hartington, Anton Wiese.
Harvard, George R. Thomas.
Hastings, William Nagatt.
Havelock, J. J. Cloe.
Hebron, W. H. Wilson.
Holdrege, John Bragg.
Humboldt, Ed. Hermann.
Kearney, C. W. Kibler.
Lexington, James Byrne.
Madison, W. H. Tree.
McCook, C. E. Lawritson.
Milford, C. E. Chase.
Minden, W. R. Watt.
North Bend, R. C. Brownell.
Norfolk, John Friday.
North Platte, E. H. Evans.
Neligh, R. H. Rice.
Oakdale, Ed. Hanstrarom.
Ord, John C. Work.
Orleans, C. W. Emerson.
Pierce, Daniel Duff.
Plattsmouth, Clemens J. Richey.
Ponca, E. E. Wood.
Tecumseh, Ed. Reid.
Randolph, J. C. Phillippe.
Rushville, C. Dunscomb.
Red Cloud, Robert Damersel.
Scottsbluff, Frederick Alexander.
Seward, George Merriam.
Stella, Jay Jeffery.
St. Paul, Schuyler, Otto Zeelow.
Wayne, Wm. A. H. Gordie.
Tekamah, S. A. Wasson.
Tecumseh, Ed. Reid.
University Place, J. L. Clafin.
Weston, Wm. Wm. Wolf.
West Point, Martin E. Karl.
Wisner, Adam McNeilly.
Wayne, D. H. Cunningham.
Wahoo, J. E. Hoag.
Wahoo, William J. Lehr.
York, William Colton.

Farm Brings $220 an Acre

Fremont.—The I. C. Banghart farm north of North Bend sold for $220 an acre, setting a new high mark for farm land in that vicinity. Arthur Stopp is the new owner. Mr. Banghart died last fall and Mrs. Banghart has moved to North Bend. The land has a fine set of farm buildings.

Beatrice.—Rural mail carriers report considerable improvement in the roads on their routes. For the first time in a month the carriers operating from the Beatrice postoffice are now able to drive their entire routes. Farmers in this vicinity have been busy the last few days dragging the roads and putting them in condition for travel.

While excavating for the new school house at Campbell, workmen unearthed portions of the skeleton of a mastodon.

Campaign Against Gophers

Beatrice.—Farm Demonstrator Liebers has arranged to start on a campaign against the pocket gophers in Gage county about the middle of May. He is sending out circulars to all scholars and every farmer in Gage county to co-operate in the work. He estimates that this pest causes a damage of at least $100,000 every year in Gage county.

Dairymen at Beatrice have taken steps to organize a cow-testing association.

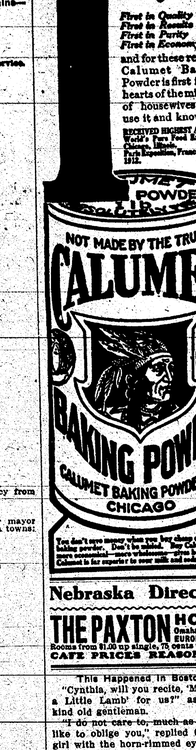
1St

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Health
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS World's Pure Food Exposition, Paris, 1912. Full Exposition, France, March, 1913.



You don't save money when you buy alum or phosphate baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's the most economical baking powder. Calumet is far superior to your milk and eggs.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska
Rooms from $1.00 up single, $2 up double.
EUROPEAN PLAN
CAFE PRICES REASONABLE.

This Happened in Boston.

"Cynthia, will you recite, 'Mary Had a Little Lamb' for us?" asked the kind old gentleman.

"I do not care to, much as I should like to oblige you," replied the little miss, adjusting her tortoise-shell eyeglasses. "As a matter of fact, the poem has little, if any, literary value, and in addition is not true to life as it exists today. Under the present system of trusts, due to the meat trust, Mary could not own an entire lamb. She might have had a chop, but beyond that the poet's imagination must be blamed."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

ALLEN, NEB., WOMAN ESCAPES THE KNIFE

For years Mrs. L. H. Jeffrey of Allen, Neb., suffered from serious illness. She had dangerous stomach derangements.

Mr. Jeffrey learned of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. He investigated. He wrote to a man who had used it. Assured of the absolute safety, he gave a dose to his wife. The result: it gave his wife is told in a letter he wrote to a Sioux City druggist:

"I wish to say a few words in commendation of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy for what it has done for my wife. She has been troubled with gall stones for years. I saw George Ross' ad. advertisement of his wonderful stomach remedy, so I sent for a bottle. When I got it the dose was so large that I was afraid to give it.

"I wrote to J. F. Myers of Book street, Sioux City, and he wrote that it was perfectly safe. My wife took it with very satisfactory results. She passed about half a cupful of gall stones. She got some more to complete the cure."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eats as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Means to the End.

"The doctor advises me to eat slow ly and sparingly."

"Then don't tip the waiter."

CUTICURA SOAP BATHS

Followed by a Little Ointment for Baby's Tender Skin. Trial Free.

They afford infants and children great comfort, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healment of eczemas, rashes, itchings, chafings and other sleep destroying skin troubles. Nothing better at any price for the nursery and toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The average woman knows the ins and outs of a dirtpath. She first draws a man, then she pulls him in.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Excitement of the Midnight Landing is Subdued by the Ominous War Cloud

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"A sleeper," eagerly. "Oh, can we get a sleeper?"

"That's what I'm going to find out. You stay here with these," and, leaving Helen with the hand baggage, Warren hurried to the ticket window.

The dimly lit station was swarming with passengers from the St. Paul, all tensely anxious to get on to London. The excitement of the midnight landing was in the air.

London papers were being eagerly scanned for the latest war news. A table supplied with cable and telegraph blanks was crowded with those anxious to send messages.

But there was none of the usual exhilaration of landing. Even the hurry and excitement were subdued by the ominous feeling of depression.

"Gen'ral berths of some kind," announced Warren. Then, with a glance at the lunch counter, "Want some of that fodder while we wait? There's our old friend, Bovril," nodding at the familiar English sign.

"I don't like beef extract," demurred Helen.

"Hello, they've got a bar, too! What about sherry and bitters? That'll set you up."

"Wait, dear," as Warren started for the lunch counter, "A lot of people are wiring on to the hotels for rooms. Don't you think we'd better?"

"No; they always soak you more. Don't you worry—we'll get in somewhere. They'll not turn away good American money, war or no war."

Warren now made a raid on the lunch counter, returning with sherry and sandwiches. They had had a late supper on the steamer, but the thought of the midnight landing in a country still in the throes of war had left Helen too excited to eat.

"All passengers this way!" shouted the guard.

Helen hastily finished her sandwich and followed Warren into the huge brick-lined hall, where all the baggage was ready for inspection.

"No, you don't," putting her aside. "No sense in getting everything unpacked. I paid for this stateroom to get a few hours' sleep—not to potter around all night."

Helen had hardly begun to undress when Warren flopped into his berth.

"Great Scott, this thing's narrow! Don't take any chances on tossing about. Say, what in thunder are you doing now?"

"I'll be through in a minute," for, having a deep-rooted aversion for doubtful wash basins, Helen was cleaning her pillow slips.

"Well, I may not be so all-fired particular as you are—but I wouldn't smear all that grease paint on my face for a farm."

"Through a lull in the rumbling of the baggage trucks, the voices of two women now came with shrill distinctness from the adjoining stateroom:

"I wonder if this shirt waist will do for tomorrow?"...

"Oh, yes; I wouldn't put on a fresh one till we're there. My, it's good to get those shoes off! Patent leather draws my feet so."

"Tan shoes are easier for traveling. Oh, do you like those lace-front corsets? I've been wanting to try them, they say they're—" The rest was lost in the trundling of baggage outside.

"Huh, just getting interesting," grinned Warren. "What're those two females over here alone for, anyway?"

"I think one is a correspondent for some paper," whispered Helen. "Don't you remember her, the one who was always writing on deck?"

"Oh, that! Well, it'll take more'n a lace front to make her—"

"Hush, dear, they'll hear you!"

"Now what else have you to do?" demanded Warren.

"Just to fix my hair—but I don't need the light for that."

Warren lifted off the light and raised the window at the foot of her berth. The long platform was now cleared of trunks. The cold, white arc globes flickered ghostly along the prison-like shed. Against the English signs of soap, tea and junket seemed frivolously out of place against the grim stone walls.

Then without a sound of bell or whistle, with almost a sinister silence, the train slipped out into the darkness.

The outskirts of Liverpool, with the streets stony, treeless, and poorly lit, looked inexpressibly dreary. There were endless rows of the monotonous, low brick houses, all dark now except for a faint glimmer from an occasional window.

Vaguely depressed by the scene, with a whispered "Good night, dear," Helen reached out across the narrow aisle.

"Good night," briefly, pushing away her hand.

"Now let's get what sleep we can."

A silence of several moments then Helen sat up of bed and bent over him with a wistful:

"Dear, I can't go to sleep without telling you good night right!"

As she stooped to kiss him, her hand unconsciously slipped under his pillow and touched something cold and steely. With a frightened cry she drew back.

"Oh, oh! Why, Warren, that isn't—"

"Well, what if it is? What're you fumbling under my pillow for?"

"It—it isn't loaded?" breathlessly.

"What use would it be if it wasn't?" Warren, half asleep, drowsily.

"Think it's just as well to have one. Lot of sneak thieves at a time like this. Now you go to sleep and stop prowling around."

She crept back into her berth, but the touch of the revolver had chilled her. There was something terrifying in that cold steel. With a rush it brought back all her brooding thoughts of the war.

They were beyond the city now, speeding through the sweet-smelling English country. Raising her pillow, she gazed out on the peaceful farm lands. Here and there were groups of cows grazing or gazing in the moonlight.

"Dear, look! Even the sheets don't look fresh!"

"Well, they're getting American managers on these roads now. They'll send a lot of these old cars to the junk heap pretty soon."

"Let's get out our steamer rugs," persisted Helen. "They're cleaner than these blankets."

Unheeding Warren's growling protest, she unstrapped the rugs. Then from her suitcase she took two towels and pinned them over the pillows.

"Now, see here," scowling around for a place to hang his coat; "you're to take things on this trip as you find 'em. We'll have none of this squeamishness. If you don't like—"

"Oh, wait," pleading. "Let me wash out the basin first," as Warren started to wash up. "And, dear, don't use that soap!"

Impatiently he waited while Helen washed out the dusty basin and got the soap from her suitcase.

"Oh, dear, I wouldn't stand on this dirty floor. Where're your slippers? Let me get them out for you."

"No, you don't" pushing her aside. "No sense in getting everything unpacked. I paid for this stateroom to get a few hours' sleep—not to potter around all night!"

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 advertisements must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. All copy brought in after wards will be given attention until next issue. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

Not So as to Be Noticed.

"Pa, when you say you're laying for a person it means you have a grudge against him, doesn't it?" "Generally, my son." "Well, has the hen a grudge against the farmer, pa?"—Boston Transcript.

Worth While Quotations.

"Never wait for life to come to you, but create the atmosphere around you. Believe in joy until it comes, for she is only half alive who allows life to make her instead of making life."—Selected.

Charged for His Suffering.

"You charged $20 for giving my daughter a music lesson?" "No," replied the professor, serenely. "It is only $5 for the lesson. The other fifteen is for having to listen."

To Remove Paint.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, no matter how hard or dry it is. Saturate spots two or three times, then wash in warm soap suds.

Modern Improvements.

"They certainly are improving on the old style of sending things. They can even telegraph photographs now." "Yes, and I notice that presents of flowers can be wired."

Must Rise Above Misfortune.

It is every man's duty to labor in his calling and not to despond for any discarriages or disappointments that were not in his power to prevent.—L'Estrange.

The moral energy of mission, that of individuals, is only sustained by an ideal higher and stronger than they are, to which they cling firmly when they feel their courage growing weak.—Henri Bergson.

Daily Thought.

Nine-tenths of the good that is done in the world is the result not of laws, however wise, or of resolutions however strong, but of the personal influence of individual men and women.—Sir Samuel Chisholm.

Credit Belongs to Labor.

If we rightly estimate things, what is there overly to admire in what to labor, we shall find that ninety-nine parts of a hundred are wholly to be put on the account of the labor.—Locke.

How Ivy Benefits Walls.

After extensive tests German experts have decided that ivy benefits rather than injures stone or brick walls on which it grows by drawing superfluous moisture from them.

Good Way to Induce Sleep.

Those who persist in going over in their minds the affairs of the day should sip a cup of warm water slowly or a glass of warm milk before going to bed.

Heron's Good Appetite.

The heron, which has an average weight of only four pounds in spite of its size, has been known to eat three and one-half pounds of fish at one meal.

OPERA - HOUSE - EXTRA

The grert Photo Drama Creation Elsewhere briefly disclibed is to be shown Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday night of next week April 21-24. 14 reels of films, many hand colored and about 800 Stereoptican Slides tell the simple Bible Story. Divided in four parts, one part about two hours each night at 8.30. No advance in price to see these wonderful pictures. Come early and see it all.

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-day 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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J. H. HOGG, Fulton, Kentucky
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C. C. CREEDAM, Fulton, Kentucky
J. W. BISHOP, Fulton, Kentucky

SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK. Written in plain language, has been issued for men and my 68 page book for women, both illustrated, sent free in sealed envelope 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 or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it may pay you.

ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS. SPECIALIST. M. NEY SMITH, M. D., S.E. COR. 12TH & OLIVE STS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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, Cashier.

The State Bank of Table Rock.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR APRIL 18

THE SHEPHERD'S PSALM.

LESSON TEXT—Psalm 23.
GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord is my Shepherd.—Ps. 23:1.

This is the most famous of the shepherd king's writings. Probably written in his later life, he borrows his figure from the experience of his youth. The relation of the lamb to David is a type to him of his relations to God. Israel's greatest poet had ample time for meditation in the days of his youth as he followed the occupation of shepherd. His playing on the harp is famous and he made the first official use of music in the worship of Jehovah (see I Chron. 15: 15-24). The word "Psalm" is from the Greek, and first meant a stringed instrument. The Hebrew title of this book is "Praises." Of the 150 psalms David is expressly credited with 73.

To fully study this, the sweetest of all psalms, we must consider it verse by verse.

(1) "My Shepherd." The lamb is David. The Shepherd is Jehovah. The time is man's natural time on earth. The rest is in the future. This Shepherd so provides that the lamb "shall not want." It is his business to care for his sheep. We are the sheep. Jesus is the Shepherd, and his sheep obey his voice (John 10:4, 5). We shall not want for food, for drink, for grace, for quietness, for companionship, for guidance and for welcome back to the fold at the end of the day or in the time of storm.

(2) "He leadeth me." "The Lord is my Shepherd because (a) he bought me; (b) he feeds me; (c) he leads me."—Robertson. To fully comprehend the deep significance of this psalm we must try to know the land of Palestine and the habits of eastern shepherds; how they feed their flocks, know them by name, and keep constant vigil against the danger of flood and wild beasts. The Lord is an individual shepherd, interested in the one as well as the whole, and as such attends to each individual's need. He provides a place for us to "lie down in pastures of tender grass;" he also causes us to walk beside "waters of quietness." He makes us to lie down at times and he knows where to lead, providing at the same time both food and drink.

(3) "He restoreth my soul." The Shepherd revives our faintness, as the lamb is too weak, he carries it "in his bosom" until it is revived. Many are the ways he revives us. A word, a sentence, a paragraph, or an experience will oftentimes restore the sick, weary, sorrowful or sin-buffeted child of God. He also leads—remember he does not drive—and his paths are paths of pleasantness and of peace. His paths are "right tracks," not the delusive ones of sin. We cannot walk in these paths without his leadership, without his strengthening rest, without the invigorating food and drink which is provided for us by the Good Shepherd.

(4) "Yea though I walk." Just as every need has been and will be provided for (Phil. 4:19) even so will every fear be banished. The flock has passed beyond the "tender grass" and "waters of quietness" into new and strange experiences, into the "valley of deepest darkness," not alone the experience of physical death but all of life's experiences that are shrouded by thick, impenetrable darkness, for the Christian does not always walk in paths of light. Sometimes we scarcely see the Shepherd, but we may always hear his voice. Dark valleys may lie between two excellent pastures grounds even as Bunyan suggests in Pilgrim's Progress. Death is a shadow, not a substance, for the sting of sin has been removed (I Cor. 15:55-57). Why not fear? "For thou art with me" and he is stronger than any possible enemy. There are dangers which we cannot cope with, but as he is with us "we are able."

(5) "My cup runneth over." Here the figure changes. Jehovah is now the bountiful host. What a repast he has spread! David as a shepherd and as a fugitive from Saul knew the pinch of hunger and the satisfaction of eating in peace, in the very presence of his enemies, man and beast. They that are Christ's have enemies (John 15:19; II Tim. 3:12), but as our Host he has spread a banquet in their very presence while the world goes on feeding upon the husks. He also anoints our heads with the "oil of gladness," the Holy Spirit (Acts 10:38; I John 2:20, 27 R. V.). For the ancient feast this anointing was an essential preparation.

(6) "I shall dwell . . . . forever." Goodness and mercy pursue the psalmist in marked contrast with the calamity and the angel of judgment which follow the wicked (Ps. 35:6; 140:11). There is a perpetuity of blessing as well as the penalty of sin. The psalmist leaves the feast for his dwelling house which shall abide "to length of days." This is to be interpreted in its fullness only by the New Testament (John 14:1-6; I Thess. 4:16, 17).

Everlasting fellowship, communion and companionship with the Chief Shepherd, the "great shepherd of the sheep."

WHAT'S IN A GOWN?

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Leonard saw the gown for the first time in the Van Tyle's drawing room. His artistic senses were stimulated to a degree quite foreign to them, for Leonard was not of an artistic nature. He was the more surprised, then, to see a gown worn by a perfectly strange woman should so excite his admiration.

Therefore, in view of the strange emotion awakened within him, he went immediately to his hostess and craved an introduction to the girl in the pink dress.

His hostess raised rebuking eyebrows at him.

"Pink! My dear Eric, that is new dawn, not pink!" She let fall the last word as if it were a word erased from the latest dictionary for society.

"All right, new dawn," laughed Eric, rejoicing that he was a mere man and not expected to know pink from any other color. He followed his hostess until she had piloted him and left him at anchor beside Elise Watterman, who had turned with a delighted smile at his approach, and Eric knew the girl outmatched her new dawn gown both in beauty and the effect on his senses in general.

Eric fell in love with her. He was a struggling journalist, with scarcely enough of worldly goods to hold him securely in the world of success. Yet his precipitate fall into the realm of love was none the less violent.

When he danced a few minutes later with Elise and felt his hand touch the back of the new dawn gown and realized that the girl herself was within it Eric vowed that he would write the points off his pen in an effort to make himself worthy to win Elise Watterman for his own.

Before the idea for the great play came to him, Eric saw as much as possible of Elise. He tried, without putting it into words, to convey to her the knowledge that she was the mistress of his heart, and that one day he would tell her so. It seemed difficult, and yet Eric felt occasionally that Elise was sending queer little telepathic messages of rather delightful import into his inner consciousness. The knowledge only inspired him the more, and his senses reeled in anticipation of the day upon which his tongue could express the love he bore her.

When the great idea came to him for the play that was to make him famous Eric made the one false step in his career. He went off into the seclusion of the country to concentrate and left no address behind him.

When Elise Watterman read his brief note of farewell a feeling of depression swept over her. She felt suddenly very lonely, and knew that she would not be really happy until Eric Leonard returned to her side. She wished that he had at least trusted her with his address.

So the days wore on and Eric Leonard created the parts of a great play in the five months he worked in his enforced seclusion. More than a little dragged and tired from strenuous tension of nerves and energy, he made his way back to living beings and the city of friends.

He had no premonition, no hint of the tragedy that was awaiting him in town. Elise Watterman's father had been found guilty of embezzlement, had been sentenced, but escaped punishment by a shot. Elise, feeling the disgrace keenly, had disappeared from the face of the earth. At least Eric Leonard found his search for her in vain. His misery did not, however, prevent managers from reading his play and accepting it with flattering alacrity. The play was strong and the public welcomed it after many successive failures had been withdrawn.

It was the sudden sight of the new dawn gown in a second-hand clothing shop that finally gave Elise back to him.

Fortunately for Eric's purpose the clothing man had bought much from the wardrobe of Elise and knew her address. Having obtained it and purchased the frock Eric went his way.

He found his dawn girl bending over the bit of fine embroidery by which she was beginning her life as a working girl. She was dressed in simple black and her hair shone like a sunrise above the somber clouds. Her smile when she looked up at her visitor and realized all that his presence meant was wonderful to behold. Eric drew a quick breath, then stepped forward and crushed her in his arms. The proud golden head drooped against his shoulder.

"Elise," Eric whispered brokenly, for he was trembling with the joy of knowing that she was safe within his arms, "my girl of the new dawn."

Miles Here and There.

In England a mile means the familiar 1,760 yards, but in Ireland it means 2,240 yards, and in the Highlands it may mean the old Scots mile of 1,976 yards. In Switzerland the hardy mountaineers think 3,153 the proper thing, even when, as generally is, it is very much uphill. The Swiss is the longest mile of all, being followed by the Vienna post mile of 2,395 yards. The Flemish mile is 2,466 yards, the Prussian 2,437 yards, and in Denmark they walk 2,844 yards and call it a stroll of a mile. The Turks are satisfied with 1,143 yards and the Italians shorten the distance to a mile to 1,166.

M H Marble
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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.	3:20 p. m
41	3:13 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	8:20 p. m	

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The Giant of the Fraternal World
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meets on the second Monday night of each month.
Visiting neighbors Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
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A Cure For Sour Stomach

Mrs. Wm. M. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

For Sale Cheap

Three lots good seven room house cistern in house cellar well barn and small fruit. For particulars see C. H. Carmichael or phone. 121

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa. writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

The BEST Listed Cultivator Made

The "Hi-Roller"
Perfect EQUALIZER, holds arms to center when on uneven ground. Roller shift on connecting arms allows machine to adjust itself to the varying widths of rows with perfect ease.

Furrow wheel arms and disc arms made of high carbon steel—no breakage. Discs are provided with our improved device for accurate setting. Largest range of raising shovel beams for freeing trash. Discs are provided with 7 inch dust proof boves with compression grease cups. Perfectly balanced—no neck weight.

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All kinds of dental work done
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THE
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

White Barber Shop

All styles of work done neatly at White's Tonsorial Parlor.
White,
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LEGAL NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that James A. Harmon has this 12th day of April, 1916, filed with the village clerk a petition praying that the village board of trustees grant him license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors during the fiscal year beginning May 1st 1916 in the building situated on lot 6 block 39 Lusverne Street in the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

James A. Harmon Applicant.

Roy Scarr Village Clerk

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Fencl has this 12th day of April, 1916, filed with the village clerk a petition praying that the village board of trustees grant him license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors during the fiscal and municipal year, beginning May 1st 1916 in the building situated on lot 1 block 39 Lusverne Street in the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

Frank L. Fencl Applicant.

Roy Scarr, Village Clerk

Mrs Emily Fisher is quite sick at this writing.

Home grown alralfa seed for sale. W. J. Smith Phone Elm 212

A new line of suit cases and trunks at the NORRIS STORE.

We failed to mention in last weeks issue that a baby daughter was born to Mrs. Ruth Fielder on April 2.

Margaret and William Ray returned to their home in Lincoln Saturday from a visit with their grandparents W. A. McCaslin and wife.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

EVERY LADY would be pleased to have one of our new LaValliers. We are showing gold ones set with real diamonds, $4.00 to $25 others in solid gold $2.00 up. In gold filled 1.00 up. We also have new circle waist pins. New bracelet watches New Gents sets.

What You Eat Today Will Be Walking Around and Talking Tomorrow

YOU can't be greater than the food you eat. And the best food won't help you much unless you digest it well. Your thinking depends on your food and digestion.

Your working efficiency is utterly at the mercy of your digestion.

When your mind stuff depends upon proper digestion of foods, you'll agree you shonid take every precaution to see that both brain and body are nourished properly by the food which you daily eat.

Your food does you more good—when you use

A. D. S. Digestive Tablets

Your tired stomach will be rested and given a chance to to get back into its healthy staide.

It also acts as a stimulas and tends to increase the flow of digestive juices upon which digestion so importantly depends.

These tablets contain no habit forming drugs. You can take them after meals till your stomach gets well and leave them off. Price 50c.

Cotton Drug Co.

Wilson's Studio is now open each Wednesday.

E. J. Gibbs, of Elk Creek, was a caller here Friday.

Don't forget that Wilson's Studio is open every Wednesday.

The State Bank will be closed on Arbor Day, Thursday April 22

Don't forget the supper given on Saturday evening by the Ladies of Methodist Church.

School Notes.

The Junior-Senior banquet will be held Friday night of this week.

Miss Alta Parker, '14, was a visitor in High School all day last Thursday.

For some unknown cause Lester Taylor sported a black eye last Monday.

Jean Tibbets is absent from the primary room this week on account of sickness.

The ninth English class have finished English and will take up bookkeeping next week.

Frank Tomek was one of the party of Miss Clarkes district enjoying the sights in Lincoln April second.

Dorothy, Geneva and Earl Pierce will be missed from the lower grades as they have moved to the country.

The Normal Training classs are visiting the lower grades a period each day of Tuesdays and Thursdays.

The Tenth History class spends five minutes of each recitation period for the recital of current events.

Antonette Colling was absent all last week and Matilda the first part of this week on account of the sickness of their sister.

The agriculture class are enjoying their work on their indoor garden. They have seeds planted and slips set out of different plants.

Alice Colling won first prize in Pawnee City last Saturday in the County Spelling Contest. The prize was a five dollar gold piece and all the Eighth Grade are justly proud of their representative's achievement.

On Tuesday afternoon, the High School nine went to Pawnee City and defeated the boys there in a rousing game with a score of 7 to 8. Prof Trout and several members of the High School, accompanied the team.

Last Tuesday at chapel Rev Charles L. Lee, a Korean, gave a splendid, entertaining and instructive hours talk on Korea; such a talk as he delivered is certainly appreciated, and we do hope to have the pleasure of hearing many more such speakers.

Chas Hack was able to be up town Tuesday.

Miss Hazel Wiar spent Sunday in Humboldt.

Bill Crawford was up from DuBois last Friday.

A house for rent. Inquire of Mrs. A. S. Crisler.

Wm. Whitson was a Kansas City visitor Sunday.

Mrs Cox is lying very sick at her home in this city.

THE Barber is back at the Palace Barber Shop—again.

Floyd Poteet of DuBois was a Sunday visitor here.

Mrs Sue Wheeler of Humboldt was a visitor here last Friday.

Mrs Lydia K. Andrew is attending a Missionary Convention in Mo.

E. C. Phillips spent a few days with his family the first of the week.

Mrs. Vina Nickelson of Pawnee City was a guest of relatives here Monday.

Ray Darby of Kearney visited his sister Mrs. Lewis Fellers the first of the week.

Andy Hanna and family of Pawnee City spent Saturday with relatives here.

Myron Glenn and wife of Cheney Nebr., were visitors with relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. May S. Glenn was a passenger to Wymore Friday afternoon, returning Saturday.

10 cent Packages of Crinkle Corn flakes 5 cents at The NORRIS STORE.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church will serve supper Saturday evening on the cafeteria plan.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. A. B. Heer on Friday P. M. at 2:30. All members are urged to be present.

Mrs. Vena Burrow underwent an operation for appendicitis, Tuesday morning. As we go to press she is getting along nicely.

Word has been received here by friends that a baby daughter was born April 3rd to Prof and Mrs Mohler at their home in Manoa, Col.

The Norris Pasture will be opened on April 20th. Those who have not paid there last years rent see me before you put your cow in.

B. F. NORRIS.

Chas Mitchell left last Tuesday for Haxton, Col. He was accompanied by Clair Layman of Pawnee City. They drove the car as far as Diller where they had to leave it on account of the bad roads.

The C. E. society of the Presbyterian church met at the Phillip Asher home last Friday evening. Owing to the bad roads there was not a very large attendance. All present report a pleasant time.

Those who have renewed their subscription within the past few weeks

J. H. Purcell
A. C. Allingon
Art Martin
Wm Binder
C. H. Mitchell
Dr Scarr
Dr Cherry Saco Mont
Walter Craig Alzada Mont
Jake Reuter Humboldt Nebr
Will D. Röckeman Humboldt

Subjects Of Great Diversity In Motion Pictures.

Pictures comprehending the whole Bible story necessarily include a vast diversity of subjects and settings. All of the European countries as well as our own, have played a part in throwing light upon the Scriptures until now "Creation" has been declared to be the finest collection of Biblical pictures ever assembled for a single exhibition.

Sacred subjects have been treated with becoming reverence, and there is nothing in their presentation to offend the most sensitive. At the same time the dramatic possibilities of the stories have been fully realized; there are few secular picture-dramas which can compare with the tragedy of Pharoah and Saul, and as deep in their pathos as the story of Elisha and the Shunammite's son.

These pictures will be shown in the Table Rock Theatre April 21, 22, 23 and 24 Wednesday to Saturday of next week. Beginning each evening at 8.30.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

BUTTER KRUST BREAD

Summer is coming and it will soon be too hot for wifey to bake. Buy your bread, cakes, pies, buns and all kinds of food stuffs at

Goodenkauf's City Bakery

(Short orders served at all hours)

Mr and Mrs Bruce Barnard returned Saturday from a two weeks visit with relatives near DuBois.

Methodist Church.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

We desire to be of the greatest possible service for the moral upbuilding of the community, and to this end we hope to make the services of our church as helpful as possible.

All are cordially invited to attend next Sabbath. Sincerely,

A. E. Chadwick, Pastor.

Crop Report

Snow has disappeared rapidly during the past two weeks, and only few of the larger drifts in the central and northern parts of the state now show. The covering of snow since the middle of December prevented the ground from freezing to any appreciable extent so that the water from melting snow has largely been taken up by the ground, very little running off into the streams. This places Nebraska land in excellent condition for the promise of a bumper crop, as the subsoil contains more moisture at this time than for a number of years past. Winter grain is making a fine showing and conditions are very promising. On account of the general soaking, farmers are late in getting on fields for spring work, therefore land is just beginning to be prepared for sowing.

No American monthly at any price offers the same amount of reading as The Youth's Companion, and none can offer reading of better quality. Less than four cents a week engages its service in your family—its clean entertainment, its fine suggestiveness, week after week. There is an Editorial Page marked by clear and conscientious thinking, not giving voice to the personal conditions of the editors, but supplying the matter out of which convictions are formed. There are stories in which are to be found the thrill of action and the quiet interest of home life, sparkling humor, and genuine pathos. There is information, carefully sifted, so that the reader may rely upon its trustworthiness. If you do not know the Companion, let us send you one or two issues free with the Forecast for the current volume. Every new subscriber who sends $2.00 for a year's subscription will receive free The Companion Home Calendar for 1916 quite serious condition.

Mr. S. H. Dopp left Monday for Vermont.

Earl Bicknell is working for Murray Herrick.

Wilson's Studio will be open Wednesday April 21st.

4 lbs Prunes for 25 cents at The NORRIS STORE

Mrs O. W. Griffing has a capon who is mothering a number of little chicks.

Harry Caselton entertained his cousins Margaret and William Ray of Lincoln one day last week.

WEST TABLE ROCK

Mrs. May Hicks was a recent Lincoln visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert visited at Geo. Kents Sunday.

Several from these parts sold hedge posts this week.

Wilbur Hoag was a recent visitor at the John Hicks home.

Mrs. Bernice Glenn and Ned are visiting at Edgar Woods.

Al Parker and family were Easter Sunday visitors at Ed Wood's.

Uarda Woods entertained the little girls of the neighborhood last Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Woods who has been under the doctor's care for some time is improving.

Miss Velma Kent has been employed as teacher in the Wood Hill district for the coming year.

Districts 17, the Maple Grove School has engaged Miss Cora Schasse for the coming year.

Mr. Robert Broyles and Mr. Bosley are still moving some of their things to Pawnee, bad roads delaying them.

The young people of the neighborhood surprised Miss Eve McCourtney, on her birthday Friday evening and spent a very enjoyable evening. Ice cream and cake were served.

Wood Hill.

Ollie Miller called on John Mitchell Sunday.

Ulice Patton called on Glenn Herrick Sunday.

Cleat Smith called on his brother Charlie Sunday.

John Vrtiska delivered hogs in Table Rock Monday.

Mrs. Cora Patton spent Thursday with Mrs. Wm. Miller.

The farmers are all busy sowing oats and plowing gardens.

Mrs. Joseph Wopata is reported much better at this writing.

Miss Ethel Tibbetts called on friends in Humboldt Sunday.

Mr. O. G. Vanlaningham left Monday for a visit with Mrs. J. K. Stitzel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller are the proud parents of a nine pound baby boy born to them last Tuesday April seventh.

Miss Eleanor Keenan accompanied Miss Tillie Streje to Pawnee City last Saturday to the spelling contest held there.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kovanda and Rudolph Vrtiska were Sunday guests at the home of John Vrtiska and mother

Mrs. Gabe Buman spent a few days of last week in Humboldt with her sister Mrs. Taylor who is in a

Statement Of Ownership And Management.

Editor Nellie L. Fellers
Managing Editor Mrs Anna B Heer
Business Mgr Mrs Anna B Heer
Publisher Victor K. Fellers
Owners Mrs Anna B. Heer
(Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortages, or other securities) None

Sworn by Mrs Anna B. Heer and subscribed before me this 3rd day of April 1915.
M. H. Marble Notary Public
(My commission expires Dec. 1918)

Mrs. Hickman, of Humboldt was a visitor here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ray Warner was a week-end visitor with relatives in Humboldt.

Mrs. Dick Law is suffering from poisoning in her hand from a hedge thorn.

Mrs. Roy Rain and two children returned Sunday from an extended visit in Humboldt.

All kinds of Sewing at the Mrs. T. E. Kelly's in west part of town. At a reasonable price. Mrs. T. E. Kelly.

Why are corn and potatoes like the idols of old? Because the corn have ears and they hear not, and the potatoes have eyes and they see not.

Dogs Have Rest Shed.

The dogs of Labrador are shod with sealskin shoes, which protect their feet from the sharp ice and enable them to draw much heavier loads.

Cleaning Oil Paintings.

Oil paintings can be best cleaned at home by rubbing a half of a raw potato quickly over the surface and then polishing with a silk handkerchief.

For Burns and Scalds.

Apply glycerin and flour, the latter heaped on the affected part to keep off the air. On this put a good pad of cotton wool and bandage.

Credit's Drawback.

"What is the trouble with credit?" asks a financial organ. The collectors it brings around, if you must know.—Detroit Free Press.

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN
Buyer

PARROT & CO.

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees. Elsa Chatwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold him all claims for 250,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip. In Rangoon Warrington banks his draft, pays old debts, and overhears and interferes in a row over cards.

CHAPTER VI.

In the Next Room.

"Craig?" Warrington whispered the word, as if he feared the world might hear the deadly menace in his voice. For murder leaped up in his heart as flame leaps up in pine kindling.

The weak young man got to his knees, then to his feet. He steadied himself by clinging the back of a chair. With one hand he felt of his throat tenderly.

"He tried to kill me, the blackguard," he croaked.

"Craig, is it you! For ten years I've never thought of you without murder in my heart. Newell Craig, and here, right where I can put my hands upon you! Oh, this old world is small." Warrington laughed. It was a high, thin sound.

The young man looked from his enemy to his deliverer, and back again. What new row was this? Never before had he seen the blackguard with that look in his dark, handsome, predatory face. It typified fear. And who was this big, blond chap whose fingers were working so convulsively?

"Craig," said the young man, "you get out of here, and if you ever come bothering me, I'll shoot you. Hear me?"

This direful threat did not seem to stir the sense of hearing in either of the two men. Suddenly the blond man caught the door and swung it wide.

"Craig, a week ago I'd have throttled you without the least compunction. Today I can't touch you. But get out of here as fast as you can. You might have gone feet foremost. Go! Out of Rangoon, too. I may change my mind."

The man called Craig walked out, squaring his shoulders with a touch of bravado that did not impress even the plucked pigeon. Warrington stood listening until he heard the hall door close sharply.

"Thanks," said the bewildered youth.

Warrington whirled upon him savagely. "Thanks! Don't thank me, you weak-kneed fool!"

"Oh, I say, now!" the other protested.

"Be silent! If you owe that scoundrel anything, refuse to pay it. He never won a penny in his life without cheating. Keep out of his way; keep out of the way of all men who prefer to deal only two hands." And with this advice Warrington stepped out into the hallway and shut the door rudely.

"Pay the purser and get a box of cigars," Warrington directed James. "Never mind about the wine. I shan't want it now."

James went out upon the errands immediately.

Warrington dropped down in the creaky rocking-chair, the only one in the boarding house. He stared at the worn and faded carpet. How dingy everything looked! What a sordid rut he had been content to lie in! Chance: to throw this man across his path when he had almost forgotten him, forgotten that he had sworn to break the man's neck over his knees! In the very next room! And he had permitted him to go unharmed simply because his mind was full of a girl he would never see again after tomorrow. What was the rascal doing over here? What had caused him to forsake the easy pluckings of Broadway in exchange for a dog's life on packet boats, in a squalid boarding house like this one, and in dismal billiard halls? Wire tapper, racing tout, stool pigeon, a cheater at cards, blackmailer and trafficker in baser things; in the next room, and he had let him go unharmed. Ten years ago and thirteen thousand miles away. In the next room. He laughed unpleasantly. Chivalric fool, silly Don Quixote, sentimental dreamer, to have made a hash of his life in this manner!

He leaned toward the window sill and opened the cage. Rajah walked out, muttering.

* * * * * * *

When it was possible, Elsa preferred to walk. She was young and strong and active, and she went along with a swinging stride that made obvious a serene confidence in her ability to take care of herself. What the unknowing called willfulness was simply natural independence, which she asserted whenever occasion demanded it.

She loved to prowl through the strange streets and alleys and stranger people; it was a joy to ramble about unless the irritating importunities of guide or attendant. It was great fun, but it was not always wise. There were some situations which only men could successfully handle, Elsa would never confess that there had been awkward moments when, being an excellent runner, she had blithely taken to her heels.

In her cool, white drill, her wide, white pith helmet, she presented a charming picture. Her exercise had given her cheeks a bit of color, and her eyes sparkled and dashed like raindrops. This morning she had taken Martha along merely to still her protests.

"It's all right so long as we keep to the main streets," said the harried Martha, "but I do not like the idea of roaming about in the native quarters. This is not like Europe. The hotel manager said we ought to have a man."

"He is looking out for his commission, I imagine! What is the matter with everybody? One would think the way people put themselves out to warn you, that murder and robbery were daily occurrences in Asia. I've been here five months, and the only disagreeable moment I have known was caused by a white man."

"Because we have been lucky so far. It's no sign that we shall continue so."

And Martha shut her lips grimly. Her worry was not confined to this particular phase of Elsa's imperious moods; it was general. There was that blond man with the parrot. She would never feel at ease until they were out of Yokohama, homeward bound.

"I feel like a child this morning," said Elsa. "I want to run and play and shout."

"All the more reason why you should have a guardian. Look, Elsa!" Martha caught the girl by the arm. "There's that man we left at Mandalay coming toward us. Shall we go into this shop?"

"No, thank you! There is no reason why I should hide in a butcher shop simply to avoid meeting the man. We'll walk straight past him. If he speaks we'll ignore him."

"I wish we were in a civilized country."

"This man is supposed to be civilized. Don't let him catch your eye. Go on; don't lag."

Craig stepped in front of them, smiling as he raised his helmet. "This is an unexpected pleasure."

Elsa, looking coldly beyond him, attempted to pass.

"Surely you remember me?"

"I remember an insolent cad," replied Elsa, her eyes beginning to burn dangerously. "Will you stand aside?"

He threw a swift glance about. He saw with satisfaction that none but natives was in evidence.

Elsa's glance roved, too, with a little chill of despair. In stories Warrington would have appeared about this time and soundly trounced this impudent scoundrel. She realized that she must settle this affair alone. She was not a soldier's daughter for nothing.

"Stand aside!"

"Hoity-toity!" he laughed. He had been drinking liberally and was a trifle reckless. "Why not be a good fellow? Over here nobody minds. I know a neat little restaurant. Bring the old lady along," with a genial nod toward the quaking Martha.

Resolutely Elsa's hand went up to her helmet, and with a flourish drew out one of the long steel pins.

"Oh, Elsa!" warned Martha.

"Be still! This fellow needs a lesson. Once more, Mr. Craig, will you stand aside?"

Had he been sober he would have seen the real danger in the young woman's eyes.

"Cruel!" he said. "At least, one kiss," putting out his arms.

Elsa, merciless in her fury, plunged the pin into his wrist. It stung like a hornet, and, with a gasp of pain, Craig leaped back out of range, sobered.

"Why, you she-cat!"

"I warned you," she replied, her voice steady and low. "The second stab will be serious. Stand aside."

He stepped into the gutter, biting his lips and studying his uninjured hand over the hurting throb in his wrist. He had had wide experience with women. His advantage had always been in the fact that the general run of them will submit to hurt rather than create a scene. This darkeyed Judith was distinctly an exception to the rule. Gad! She might have missed his wrist and jabbed him in the throat. He swore, and walked off down the street.

Elsa set a pace which Martha, with her wabbling knees, found difficult to maintain.

"You might have killed him!" she cried breathlessly.

"You can't kill that kind of a snake with a hatpin; you have to stamp on its head. But I rather believe it will be some time before Mr. Craig will again make the mistake of insulting a woman because she appears to be defenseless." Elsa's chin was in the air. The choking sensation in her throat began to subside. "You know and the purser knows what happened on the boat to Mandalay. He was pleasible and affable and good looking, and the mistake was mine. I seldom make them. I kept quiet because the boat was full up, and as a rule I hate scenes. Men like that know it. If I had complained he would have denied his actions, inferred that I was evil-minded. Heavens, I know the breed! Now not a single word of this to anyone. Mr. Craig, I fancy, will be the last person to speak of it."

"You had better put the pin back into your hat," suggested Martha.

"Pah! I had forgotten it." Elsa flung the weapon far into the street.

Once they turned into Merchant street, both felt the tension relax. Much the would have liked to sit down, even on the curb.

"I despise men," she volunteered.

"I am beginning to believe that few of them are worth a thought. Those who aren't fools are knaves."

"Are you sure of your judgment in regard to this man Warrington? How can you tell that he is any different from that man Craig?"

"He is different, that is all. This afternoon he will come to tea. I shall want you to be with us. Remember, not a word of this disagreeable affair."

"Ah, Elsa, I am afraid; I am more afraid of Warrington than of a man of Craig's type."

"We are always quarreling, Martha; and it doesn't do either of us any good. When you oppose me I find that that is the very thing I want to do. You haven't any diplomacy."

Warrington's appearance that afternoon astonished Elsa. She had naturally expected some change, but scarcely such elegance. He was, without question, one of the handsomest men she had ever met. He was handsomer than Arthur because he was more manly in type. What a mystery he was! She greeted him cordially, without restraint; but for all that, a little shiver stirred the tendrils of hair on the nape of her neck.

"The most famous man in Rangoon today," she said, smiling.

"So you have read that tommy-rot in the newspaper?"

They sat on her private balcony, under an awning. Rain was threatening. Martha laid aside her knitting and did her utmost to give her smile of welcome an air of graciousness.

"I shouldn't call it tommy-rot," Elsa declared. "It was not chance. It was pluck and foresight. Men who possess those two attributes get about everything worth having."

"There are exceptions," studying the ferrule of his cane.

"Is there really anything you want now and can't have?"

Martha looked at her charge in dread and wonder.

"There is the moon," he answered. "I have always wanted that. But there it hangs, just as far out of reach as ever."

Elsa's curiosity today was keenly alive. She wanted to ask a thousand questions, but the ease with which the man wore his new clothes, used his voice and eyes and hands, convinced her more than ever that the subtlest questions she might devise would not stir him into any confession. That he had once been a gentleman of her own class, and more, something of an exquisite, there remained no doubt in her mind. What had he done? What in the world had he done?

On his part he regretted the presence of Martha; for, so strongly had this girl worked upon his imagination that he had called with the deliberate intention of telling her everything. But he could not open the gates of his heart before a third person, one he intuitively knew was antagonistic.

Conversation went afield; pictures and music and the polished capitals of the world; the latest books and plays. The information in regard to these Elsa supplied him. They discussed also the problems of the day as frankly as if they had been in an occidental drawing-room. Martha's tea was bitter. She liked Arthur, who was always charming, who never surprised or astonished anybody, or shocked them with unexpected phases of character; and each time she looked at Mr. Warrington, Arthur seemed to recede. And when the time came for the guest to take his leave, Martha regretted to find that the major part of her antagonism was gone.

"I wish to thank you, Miss Chetwood, for your kindness to a very lonely man. It isn't probable that I shall see you again. I sail next Thursday for Singapore." He reached into a pocket. "I wonder if you would consider it an impertinence if I offered you this old trinket?" He held out the mandarin's ring.

"What a beauty!" she exclaimed. "Of course I'll accept it. It is very kind of you. I am inordinately fond of such things. Thank you. How easily it slips over my finger!"

"Chinamen have very slender fingers," he explained. "Good-by. Those characters say 'Good luck and prosperity.'"

No expressed desire of wishing to meet again; just an ordinary everyday farewell; and she liked him all the better for his apparent lack of sentiment.

"Good-by," she said. She winced, for his hand was rough-palmed and strong.

A little later she saw him pass down the street. He never turned and looked back.

"And why," asked Martha, "did you not tell the man that we sail on the same ship?"

"You're a simpleton, Martha." Elsa turned the ring round and round on her finger. "If I had told him, he would have canceled his sailing and taken another boat."

CHAPTER VII.

Confidences.

That night Martha wrote a letter. During the writing of it she jumped at every sound; a footstep in the hall, the shutting of a door, a voice calling in the street. And yet, Martha was guilty of spying only when, she considered to be her bounden duty.

My Dear Mr. Arthur: . . . I do not know what to make of it. His likeness to you is the most unnerving thing. He is a little bigger and broader and he wears his beard longer. That's all the difference. When he came on the boat that night, it was like a hand clutching at my throat. And you know how romantic Elsa is, for all she believes she is prosaic. I am certain that she sees you in this stranger who calls himself Warrington. If only you had had the foresight to follow us, a sailing or two later! And yet, they'll be together for one or five days, down to Singapore. I don't like it. There's something uncanny in the thing. What if she did forbid you to follow? There are some promises women like men to break. You should have followed. . . .

Neither of us has the slightest idea what the man has done to exile himself in this horrible land for ten years. He still behaves himself like a gentleman, and he must have been one in the past. But he has never spoken of his home, of his past, of his people. We don't even know that Warrington is his name. And you know that's a sign that something is wrong. I wonder if you have any relatives by the name of Warrington? I begin to see that man's face in my dreams.

I am worried. For Elsa is a puzzle. She has always been one to me. I have been with her since her babyhood, and yet I know as little of what goes on in her mind as a stranger would. Her father, you know, was a soldier, of fierce loves and hates; her mother was a handsome statue. Elsa has her father's score for convention and his independence, clothed in her mother's impenetrable mask. Don't mistake me. Elsa is the most adorable creature to me, and I worship her; but I worry about her. I believe that it would be wise on your part to meet us in San Francisco. Give my love and respect to your dear beautiful mother. And marry Elsa as fast as ever you can.

The day of sailing was brilliant and warm. Elsa sat in a chair on the deck of the tender, watching the passengers as they came aboard. A large tourist party bustled about, rummaged among the heaps of luggage, and shouted questions at their unhappy conductor.

She saw Houghty standing in the bow. A steamer trunk, a kit-bag, a bedding-bag, and the inevitable parrot cage, reposed at his feet. He was watching without interest or excitement the stream passing up and down the gangplank. If his master came, very well; if he did not, he would get off with the luggage. How she would have liked to question him regarding his master! Elsa began to offer excuses for her interest in Warrington. He was the counterpart of Arthur Ellson. He had made his fortune against odds. He was a mystery. Why shouldn't he interest her? Her mind was not ice, nor was her heart a stone. She pitied him, always wondering what WAS back of it all. She would be in Singapore; after that their paths would widen and become lost in the future, and she would forget all about him, save in a shadowy way. She would marry Arthur whether she loved him or not. She was certain that he loved her. He was, besides, her own sort; and there wasn't any mystery about him at all. He was as clear to her as glass. For nearly ten years she had known him, since his and his mother's arrival in the small pretty Kentucky town. What was the use of hunting a fancy? Yes, she would marry Arthur. She was almost inclined to cable him to meet her in San Francisco.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Now, Not a Single Word of This to Anyone."

Beginning of Great Invention.

As far back as 1668 experiments were being made with what savants called an "otacoustiscon," which brought distant sounds to the ear and was a far-off promise of the "long distance" and "wireless" messages of today. Samuel Pepys was abroad in those days, and of course he saw the new toy, tried it, and mentions it in his diary. He went with Lord Brouncker to "the Royal society," and "here, to my great content, I did try the use of the otacoustiscon, which was only a great glass bottle broke at the bottom, putting the neck to my ears, and there I did plainly hear the dancing of the oars of the boats in the Thames to Arundel gallery wind dow, which without it I did not in the least do."

His Liberal System.

"Yes, I give my boy a regular sum for spending money. I find it's the best way."

"How much?"

"Fifty cents a week.—It seems plenty, doesn't it? He's sixteen."

"Why, yes, I suppose it's plenty. You give it to him every Monday, do you?"

"No. I deposit it for him every Saturday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Every buyer needs the proper assurance, when he pays for the best quality, that a second or third quality will not be delivered. The market is flooded with too many brands. Some manufacturers with poor facilities too often meet competition by cutting quality. Some wholesalers buy any old quality, put their labels on it, and say it is the best. Our *Certain-teed* label is backed by the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturer of asphalt roofings. It gives each buyer the assurance wanted, and our unequalled facilities for manufacturing enable us to sell it at a very reasonable price.

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We invite every one interested to come to our mills and see how we make the goods. We know that *Certain-teed* Roofing is the best quality that we can make. It's the best quality that can be made to last and remain waterproof on the roof. It is made with that one purpose in view. We also make cheap grade, poor quality roofings to meet the demand for very cheap roofing. But our *Certain-teed* label goes only on our best quality, longest life product. It is the grade which carries our Company name and endorsement and guarantee—1-ply 5 years, 2-ply 10 years, 3-ply 15 years.

If you want the best roofing you can buy and want to be sure you are getting what you pay for, insist on the *Certain-teed* label. The price is reasonable. No one can tell the quality of a piece of roofing by looking at it. But the *Certain-teed* label is on the inner surface of every roll of our roofing. Any one can see this label. It is our guarantee and tell with any degree of accuracy the length of time each one will last on the roof. He cannot tell their quality unless he buy the roofing or know the *Certain-teed* label.

If for any reason you do not find the *Certain-teed* Roofing of the best quality—if you want a temporary lower price on this roofing because of lower prices on roofing generally in the market, because we have smaller quantities of the *Certain-teed* Roofing than we supply a third of the entire asphalt roofing and building papers of the whole world, because our factory facilities enable us to beat all competition on price goods as well as on *Certain-teed* quality. The difference between the total cost of the goods, the freight, the laying, etc., between quality goods and price goods is insignificant. It is much better price to cut out the guessing and let the manufacturer of real responsibility insure you on all the vital points. He knows what he puts into the goods and what they will do—you can then rest easy upon getting everything as represented.

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SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Alaska's White Population.

Governor Strong of Alaska reports that the white population of the territory is estimated at 39,000, an increase of 3,000 over last year's estimate. The area is 590,884 square miles, and the density of the total population per square mile at the last federal census was one inhabitant to ten square miles of area.

An Art Suspicion.

"True art does not think of money."

"No," replied the grand opera manager. "I'm expected to do the thinking. And sometimes I think brain work is as poorly paid in the art business as in another."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU my Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye comfort. 25c a bottle. Write for the Eye by mail free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

That London Fog.

Church—What has London got to combat the German Zeppelins?

Gotham—Why, her well-known fog.

ALFALFA SEED, $6.00. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Box City, Ia. Adv.

Lots of the burning questions of the day go up in smoke.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

The world's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where fog some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat-fields have averaged 30 bushels to the acre—many fields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops 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 extra demand for farm labor to replace the many brave men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and certificate as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

W. V. Bennett, 226 17th St., Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
Canadian Government Agent

Catarrh Can Be Cured

FREE PROOF TO YOU

Dr. Gordon's Home Treatment, wherever used, is producing results heretofore unheard of. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or no pay. Don't say it can't be done. TRY IT. Hurry, my friend, and write today. You cannot conceive how much this means to you. We will send proof free. Drop us a postal or letter today.

Home Remedy Company, Lincoln, Nebr.

SHE PLANS FOR SOCIETY PEOPLE

How Mrs. Hawkesworth Made a Success of the Dances in City Hotels.

DOES THINGS ON BIG SCALE

First Gained Prominence Through Her "Chansons Crinolines," and Now Manages Many Distinctive Affairs for Women of Fashionable Circles.

By OSBORN MARSHALL.

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a fine career for afternoon dancing had just hit New York that Mrs. R. W. Hawkesworth made the master stroke of her business career. Several of the large cafes in New York had begun what they called the "tea dansant," and if you went into any one of these places in the late afternoon before six you would see men and women tangoing and trotting between the tables, indulging in what they took pleasure in knowing was the latest form of amusement. Everyone who had the price and who cared for that sort of amusement went to these dances, and as there are all sorts of people in New York so there was all sorts of dancing. That is one of the things that made these dancing teas so successful.

Still there were some ultra-conservative New York people who liked to dance fit the afternoon who held back from the dances. These people lived life centered about their own homes or the large hotels. Tea drinking in the palm gardens or Turkish rooms of the palatial hotels had amused them other seasons, but it seemed dull when there was the possibility of dancing.

Mrs. Hawkesworth, part of whose business it is to feel the pulse of society, pondered over the situation and then, with her plans made, she went to the manager of one of the newly-opened and largest hotels of the city.

"Afternoon dancing has come to stay," she told him. "So far the only place people can dance in the afternoon is the public ballroom, which are attended by the most distinguished of New York society folk. Mrs. Hawkesworth had come to be regarded as the genius of the afternoon dance and demands came for her services from far and near. So now in one of the most exclusive hotels in Philadelphia the best-behaved daughters of the old families can dance with perfect propriety. In a world-known hotel in Washington the most prominent society folk—members of the diplomatic corps, senators and cabinet ministers' wives and daughters and sons, and no doubt senators and cabinet ministers themselves—can indulge in the newest steps. In Pittsburgh, too, the millionaire set gather in the afternoon dances at one of the most palatial hotels of the city. All these dances are under Mrs. Hawkesworth's supervision. They were started by her and are conducted according to her plan.

Only five winters ago Mrs. Hawkesworth faced one of the hardest situations that a woman ever has to face. She was suddenly left a widow and without money. She had been used to luxuries and was a woman of mature years, without a grain of business experience and with no means—so it seemed—of earning an income. She had been given a good musical training as a girl and she had played the piano as a pastime throughout her married life. Her friends suggested that she could earn a little by teaching music.

Mrs. Hawkesworth had the good fortune to know Victor Herbert. She had played as an amateur in ensemble music which he had conducted, and she asked him what chance she had as a teacher.

"Your gift lies in managing, not in teaching," he told her, and she took his advice seriously. She decided to make her first money by getting up a concert.

Does Big Things With Concerts.

There are some people who instinctively begin things in a small way. If they decide to conduct musicales they give the first one on a small scale. They would use a friend's drawing room, employ cheap local talent and ask only their acquaintances to subscribe. Mrs. Hawkesworth is not one of this class. She decided she would have none but the best singers, and that her patronesses should be only women of wealth. The very day she decided to give the musicale she went unadned and unintroduced to some of the biggest entertainers in the world and before nightfall she had drawn up contracts with Alma Gluck, Geraldine Farrar and Adeline Genee. All of whom happened to be in New York at that time. These contracts involved $6,000, a sum which she could not possibly have paid if the next step in her program had not proved successful. This step was securing patrons.

Mrs. Hawkesworth called on a list of the most prominent society women of New York and asked them to subscribe to the new series of morning musicales she purposed giving at the Plaza hotel. They were to be different from other musicales, she assured them, and her assurance was convincing. The next thing to do was to make the musicales different. It was not enough to have Geraldine Farrar sing and Genee dance. That was no special treat to society folk. Mrs. Hawkesworth decided on having the performers dress in costume suited to the songs they sang. For her first performance she planned costumes and songs of the natteer style and so with the aid of the best costumers she could secure, her stars were dressed in the white curls and bouffant skirts of the period of Louis XV. That suggested the name of the series of entertainments, the "Chansons Crinolines"—a name which has played no little part in the subsequent success of these entertainments. Now the name "Chanson Crinoline" is known to society and musical folk all over the country.

Mrs. Hawkesworth has stuck to her idea of having the artists all in costume, although they are not all in crinoline. When Amato appears she has him dress in Italian costume to fit the Italian love songs he has to sing. Olive Fremstedt sings Swedish songs in the peasant costume of the North, and Lucrezia Bori sang Spanish folk songs in the characteristic mantilla of her native country. When Edmond Clement sang his delightful old French songs he dressed in satin knee breeches, brocaded coat, powdered wig, silk stockings and shoe buckles.

"Arranger for Society Folk.

The first one of these "Chansons Crinolines" was a howling success, and Mrs. Hawkesworth's future was assured. Society people—always anxious to be amused—saw possibilities in this quiet-voiced, energetic little woman, whose widow's weeds were in such striking contrast to the gay entertainments she had arranged. If she could arrange unusual musicales she couldn't she arrange unusual dances, dinners and private entertainments of all kinds? This was a departure from her intention to be a musicale manager, but Mrs. Hawkesworth was still too eager to make a living to refuse. That was four years ago, and now among society folk in New York and Newport she is as well known as an arranger of dances and dinners that are unusual as David Belasco is known as a theatrical manager. At one dance Mrs. Hawkesworth arranges a shower of real butterflies that flit through the ballroom just at the appointed moment like a dream of fairyland. At another she has a yoke of flower-crowned oxen bring in the professional dancers. At another she has an arrangement like an enormous book, so that the professional entertainers seem to jump from the pages of a story as they appear.

"Where do you get all these ideas?" people are constantly asking Mrs. Hawkesworth. "How do you know she doesn't have time to travel far for them."

"Well?" she demanded accusingly.

Then came his inspiration.

"Lucretia!" he whispered, reaching toward her, in spite of the pain his movements gave him. "I—I thought the automobile was a jitney bus, and before I discovered the difference, it whizzed away with me, and—"

She interrupted him with a wild cry.

"Oh, Jonathan! I knew you couldn't have done anything so absurd!"

Manlike, he forgave her.—Judge.

Gets Job; Dies First Day.

John J. Cullen had been out of work since January. Almost every day he had applied for work from the contractors building a bridge across the Passaic river between Belleville and Arlington, N. J.

An extra man was needed and the contractors put Cullen to work. Pleased at getting a job, he worked with east until noon. As he was leaving the bridge for lunch he fell into the water a few feet from shore.

The water was shallow. Cullen rose to his feet and staggered to shore. Then he dropped again. When men reached him he was dead. He was thirty-five years old, and lived at 216 Cleveland avenue, Harrison.

Philip's Reason.

Teacher—Aren't you glad the circus days are coming, Philip?

Philip (with the spectacles)—Yes, teacher.

"I suppose you like to go to the circus, don't you?"

"Oh, no, teacher; I never go to the circus, but I like to see the circus poster about, so I can get a lot of large words for my compositions."

Probably every man on earth has rheumatism, dyspepsia or some other hobby.

Dragoljub Jelitittich, age twelve, is a soldier in the Servian army.

Have You a Bad Back?

Does your back ache night and day, making work a burden and rest impossible? Do you suffer stabbing, darting pains when stooping or lifting? Most bad backs are due to kidney trouble, in the kidneys and if the kidney secretions are scant or too frequent of passage, proof of kidney trouble is complete. Delay may pave the way to serious kidney ills. For bad backs and weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills—recommended the world over.

A Nebraska Case

C. T. Evans, Third St. and Third Corn, Nebraska City, Neb., says: "I was miserable with kidney complaint and finally had to go to bed when I resumed for five months. I was unable to move hand or foot and my back was as if it would break. Three doctors failed and I gave up hope. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I took them and they restored me to good health."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

MR. ROUNDER A DIPLOMAT

Anyone That Could Get Away With Excuse He Offered is Deserving of the Name.

Mr. Rounder lay in the hospital with a broken leg and a bruised head. But they weren't worrying him most.

There in the morning paper was the whole story of one too many joy rides, chorus girls and all, starring from page 1.

His wife—he knew her too well.

Even while he pictured the scene in the divorce court, she came, pale and cold and threatening, the telltale paper clutched in a trembling hand.

"Well?" she demanded accusingly.

Then came his inspiration.

"Lucretia!" he whispered, reaching toward her, in spite of the pain his movements gave him. "I—I thought the automobile was a jitney bus, and before I discovered the difference, it whizzed away with me, and—"

She interrupted him with a wild cry.

"Oh, Jonathan! I knew you couldn't have done anything so absurd!"

Manlike, he forgave her.—Judge.

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

What He Wanted.

"I called to see if I could sell you a book."

"What do I want the book for?"

"For two dollars."

"But what made you think I wanted the book?"

"Why, two dollars."

Going Too Far.

"There is no way of conquering the overbearing and dictatorial attitude of a man," remarked the determined-looking woman.

"I thought your husband favored your ideas in most matters."

"He is a tyrant at heart. I asked him whether he thought women should be permitted to vote and he said he thought they should be compelled to do so."

Marital Diplomacy.

Plunger—I felt awfully sorry for a poor guy down at the exchange today. He lost five thousand on cotton and all the boys were guying him, and as he started off home they taunted him with the prediction that his wife would land on him roughly. The poor chap acted as though he felt pretty bad about it.

Mrs. Plunger (sympathetically)—Poor fellow! No doubt he used his best judgment, and if his wife turns on him because of his reverses she is not worthy to be called wife. But, who was the man?

Plunger—Why—er—it was me.—Woman's Home Companion.

JEW HAD THE LAST WORD

Youths Who Thought to Have Fun With Him Got Decidedly the Worst of the Transaction.

There is more than one way of making a retort without resorting to the vulgar "You're another."

A Jewish street-vendor of spectacles was offering his wares when half a dozen saucy fellows stepped up.

"Keep still; we'll have some fun with him," said the spokesman of the party.

"Spectacles! Good yone!" called the vender.

"Dot vos goot," said the young men. "Now, what can you see through these glasses, Mr. Moses?"

"Anything vot you like," was the reply.

"Ish dot so? Well, we'll see about dat." He took a pair of spectacles, put them on, and looked straight at the dealer. "Nonsense, Mr. Moses!" he exclaimed. "What have you been smoking? Nothing can be seen through these glasses but blackguards," whereupon his companions laughed.

"Vot! Ish dot so?" exclaimed the vender, as if in alarm. He took the glasses, put them on hastily, and looked at the party. "My goodness!" he exclaimed, "dot ish so." The party moved on, but this time they were not laughing.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITION Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It will rest and refresh your feet. Sold everywhere 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

AVOID INDIGESTION

It is a sure enemy to health, strength and happiness. It robs you of your appetite, causes constipation, biliousness and a general rundown condition. You can help Nature conquer it by the timely aid of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It will help you bring back the appetite, aid digestion and promote health in a general way. For over 60 years it has enjoyed public confidence.

Try It Today. Avoid Substitutes

You Can't Cut Out A BOG SAVING PUFF OF THOROUGHPIN but

ABSORBINE

(Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.)

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 4 free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Bunches, Bruises or Lameness. Enlarged Glands, Goiter, Wens, Cysts. Allays pain quickly. Price $1.00 and $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

FROM EGYPT'S FAMOUS QUEEN

Colored Man's Explanation of How His Wife Acquired Her Somewhat Peculiar Name.

Dean Hermann Schneider of the college of engineering in the University of Cincinnati, who is helping the city of New York to organize its system of continuation schools and kindred activities, many years ago when he lived in Maryland engaged a colored man and his wife to help in the upkeep of the house and premises. This part of the preliminary conversation took place between them in this wise:

"What is your name?"

"Tom Burgee, sah."

"Married?"

"Oh, yes, sah."

"What's your wife's name?"

"My wife's name Clara-Peters."

"How can that be, if your name is Burgee?"

"Oh, that her first name; just her first name. All of her name Clara-Peters Burgee."

"What do you call her?"

"Clara-Peters."

"How did she get that name?"

"Well, sah, her old father, he was educated; he could read, and he terrible fond of readin' the Bible and Shakespeare, and sich books, and namin' his children a'ter folks he read about. So, when Clara-Peters was born, he just nachally name her Clara-Peters, a'ter that old queen of Egypt!"

Unperturbed.

"That poem of yours about spring had some hard lines to scan. The feet were difficult to manage."

"Well, in spring you must expect to have hard lines and take extra care about your feet."

If a man isn't married by the time he is thirty the women believe it is because he has been "crossed" in love.

After Winter's Wear and Tear

one requires a food in Springtime that builds up both brain and body.

What better than the delicious, scientifically prepared easily digestible pure food—

Grape-Nuts

Made of wheat and malted barley—this food supplies in splendid balance, the elements necessary for upbuilding and keeping in repair the brain, nerve and muscle tissue.

Grape-Nuts has a rich, nut-like flavour—always fresh, crisp, sweet and ready to eat direct from package with cream or good milk.

Thousands have found Grape-Nuts a wonderful invigorator of both brain and body—

"There's a Reason"

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

GERMAN ARMIES FARMING INVADED LANDS OF FRENCH

More Than 75,000 Acres Under Cultivation in District Around Sedan.

DOUBLE YIELDS PRODUCED

Efficiency of Methods Shown—Dairy Operated by Troops—If Peace Comes, Civilians Will Get the Crops.

By F. H. GAILOR,
In the New York World.

Bergen-Op-Zoom.—In answer to a question I had asked one of the officers at Sedan about the German government taking all the supplies of flour into its own hands, I was told that the Germans had no fear of running short of food, and that they thought the idea of the allies being able to starve them out was absurd. "For instance," one of the officers said to me, "to show you how we Germans look ahead, we have below here more than 75,000 acres of land under cultivation in wheat and potatoes. We hope that the civilians will gather this crop and that the war will be over by the time of the harvest, but if it is not the army will reap the benefit."

Two or three days later I was taken over the "army farm" by the little fat major who has organized and directed the work. He was the bandmaster rather than the military type of German and had been the manager of a large estate in Pomerania. Talk of the trenches left him cold, but at a mention of the farm or its affairs he became another person. His small black eyes twinkled, his fifty years seemed to become twenty-five, and he went into ecstasies over the improvements Germany, and especially Pomerania, had introduced in harvesting machinery, fertilization or potatoes.

As we rode along in a military automobile from Sedan to Rethel, he kept telling me of the primitive agricultural methods he had found when the German army first entered that country.

Planter Is Rewarded.

"They don't know how it is to use what they have got," he kept saying as he pointed to a manure pile in front of a cottage door or a clump of trees standing in the middle of a field. "They lose one-half of the fertilizing power by not having pits, and they do not know forestry at all. You should see Pomerania."

In the buttonhole of his tunic he wore the black ribbon with two white stripes which represents the Iron Cross, and I asked him if he had ever been in the trenches. "No," was the answer, "but I planted these fields and so increased the prospects for food. It was taken as a mark of distinguished service to the fatherland and my general recommended me for the honor. The order is for distinguished service of any kind. Germany rewards its workers as well as its fighters, and the fighters depend on the workers for their living, as they must have food. I know farming, so I am used for that. Germany never wastes its opportunities."

When we had passed Rethel and gone south about six miles, we turned east along the southern boundary of the 75,000-acre farm that the soldiers of the Third German army are working. We passed many fields where the soldiers and civilians were working side by side, some where a soldier was driving an army horse and often an army cart, and a civilian was walking alongside, spreading the manure with a wooden pitchfork. I asked some of these civilians if the Germans were forcing them to work. They all said no, but that unless they used the army horses for their carts and plowing they had no means of preparing the ground for planting.

I was told that the soldiers were all doing this during their five days' rest from the trenches. "They like it because it gives them something to think about besides the war and the fighting."

Competition in Cultivation.

Many of the men of the army had been farmers in North Germany, and one of the officers said: "They can fight, but they would rather farm."

I was shown pieces of land that had been cultivated in competition between different regiments. One battalion of a regiment is resting while the other is in the trenches, so that about half are working all the time. These fields had the regimental flags flying and their owners had fled from that part of the country so that no civilians had had anything to do with preparing the land.

At the time when I was taken over the work plowing was still going on. It all the ground was to be planted by the middle of March. The crops were potatoes and wheat. The first potatoes will be ready in June and the first wheat later on in the autumn. I asked the major if he expected to be in that country when the crops came in. "Oh, no," he said, "we don't expect to have an army here then. We hope that the war will be over and the civilians can have the full benefit of our work."

The land that the army is cultivating is some of the best land in northern France, well watered and well drained. The average yield in wheat an acre has been in former years about twenty-five bushels an acre, but the Germans told me that with their "system" and care they expect to increase this to about thirty-five bushels an acre, counting in the bits of land that are now being cultivated for the first time. They have about 50,000 acres under cultivation in wheat, so the harvest should give them about 1,750,000 bushels. Of course, the civilians will have a share of this, but even so there will be an immense profit for German efficiency and forethought.

At Attigny we took horses and rode out across the fields to a hill on which the soldiers were using one of the French threshing machines for grain that had been found in the fields when the army arrived. It was one of the old type of machines with a horse-treadmill to supply the power. Soldiers were doing the work and the first thing that I noticed about these soldiers was that they had on blue uniforms instead of the usual gray. I asked why, and one of the officers said that it was a sentiment with the soldiers. They were proud of the impression the gray-green uniform had made on the world and would not use it for anything but war. These blue uniforms were the undress of the army used at home when not in active service.

Civilians in Sight.

The threshing machine was working steadily, but there were no civilians in sight. I asked if the army was going to have all this grain, and was told that the soldiers got a third and the other two-thirds was to be turned in to the mayor to be used for the civilian population. This same rule is carried out all over that part of the country where wheat has been found in the fields.

From that threshing machine we went to another, which the major proudly told me was "made in Germany." It was placed in a nearby village under a shed, and a crowd of peasants had gathered around to watch it work. Some of them told me it was the first that had been seen in that part of the country. It was run by a little steam donkey engine, and would be the usual sight in any wheat country in the United States, but its capacity was five times that of the horse machine we had examined first, and its output something like ten times as great.

There was a baling machine attached to make up bundles of straw for the men and horses in the trenches.

From there we went along through the village to an inclosure where many farming machines had been collected from the fields. For the most part they were plows and harrows that had been brought in from miles around, and the names of the makers were Belgian, French and many of them American. The officers told me that they had been left in the fields by the French soldiers at ascertained distances apart so that the artillery or aeroplanes making them out from above as they were lying in the fields and seeing soldiers near them could get the range for the guns. The Germans said that they soon "got wise" to this system, and thereafter the soldiers shunned the plows as if they were signs of the plague.

Many Motor Plows.

On the way back to Sedan they showed us some of the 15 motor plows which the Third army has in operation, and told me that more were being sent on from Germany every day. They still did not have sufficient machines for the number of men that they were able to spare for the work. I was told that the army farther west had 35 of these plows at work during the month of February, so I judged that extensive agricultural work was going on there as well. The plows are of German manufacture. They were using six plow points on the machines that I examined, and I was told that the engines were of 25 horse power. They could prepare about ten acres of land a day with one of these plows, and all the soldiers who were used for this work had had experience before they joined the army, so that they were proficient and able to work rapidly.

When we reached Sedan it was afternoon milking time, and I went over the army dairies with the major who was in charge. I could not help wishing that this farming and this dairying, so perfectly organized and carried out by the soldiers, was the real object for which the German army was trained and disciplined. The dairy at Sedan was the former stable of a French regiment of cuirassiers, but the Germans had put in concrete floors and partitions where none had existed in the old days.

The large shedlike structure which had been the regimental riding school had been turned into the army butcher shop, and 860 animals were butchered there every day for the use of the men in and around Sedan. The butchering for the men in the trenches goes on nearer the lines, where the transportation is easier and the meat fresher when it arrives to be prepared for the men under fire.

Run Model Dairy.

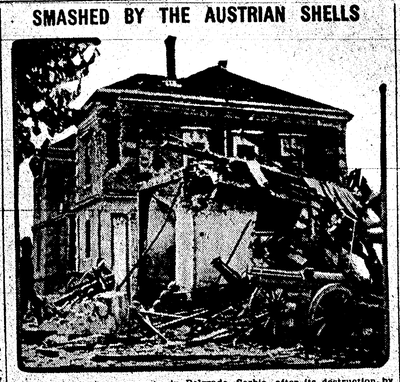
In the dairy there were some three hundred cows—Swiss, Holsteins and even Jerseys—that had been taken from the country around Sedan. The major showed me these cows that were giving milk for the sick and wounded in Sedan and then took me to a peasant's stable and showed me his cattle. Even the major's enthusiasm could not exaggerate the superiority of the army cows and their surroundings as far as cleanliness and general hygiene were concerned.

"Some of our cows were just like these two months ago," he said, "and you see what our methods have done here. We have doubled the quantity of milk that the native cows give and we will also double the amount of wheat that their land will raise, if our army has to stay here long enough for us to gather in the crops."

From conversations I had with the officers, I gathered that this work in northern France is only an example of what is going on all over the territory occupied by the German army. The army in Flanders is cultivating on an even more extensive scale than that in France. In Belgium the soldiers quartered in the small towns are overseeing the work of the peasants and themselves cultivating the land that has been deserted. I do not think I became pro-German on that trip over the army farm, but I was convinced that with the policy of starvation alone, the allies would take a long time to win this war.

That these men actively engaged in the fighting and so near the center of operations, are taking such thought for the future, argues that those left at home in Germany with nothing to do but think of supporting their armies are being even more careful to make every acre count in the final decision.

SMASHED BY THE AUSTRIAN SHELLS



View of the army museum in Belgrade, Serbia, after its destruction by Austrian shells.

GOES TO URUGUAY

© BAINE & EWING

Mrs. Robert Emmett Jeffrey is the wife of the newly appointed minister to Uruguay. Mrs. Jeffrey was Miss Nita Hines of Heber Springs, Ark. Before her marriage to the minister.

The KITCHEN CABINET

So walk where the blossoms are sweet-eat
And forests grow pungently green,
Where song birds are singing and grasses are springing
The wood and the wheat fields between.
For autumn is time of fulfilling
And summer is season of pith,
But dainty and charming, all critics disarming,
The spring is the bride of the earth.

COMPANY DISHES.

As a first course for luncheon there is nothing more appreciated than:

Salpicon of Fruit.—Remove the skins from what a pound of white grapes and take out the seeds after cutting the grapes in halves. Cut three oranges and three grapefruits in halves and take out the pulp in sections, bruising as little as possible. Add the juice and mix lightly. Set aside and sprinkle with sugar, when chilled and ready to serve arrange in ten glasses with a sprinkling of sugar over each glass of fruit.

Larded Beef Tenderloin with Bananas.—Cut the salt pork for larding from the portion next the rind. Remove the rind, cut in slices a fourth of an inch thick and a fourth of an inch wide as long as can be cut. Chill the lardons in water before threading larding needle, insert about a fourth of an inch below the surface and draw thread through, tying in a loose knot. Put the lardons in rows and dredge the meat with flour. Sear in a hot frying pan until well browned. Then cook slowly until done, basting occasionally. Surround with small cooked bananas and serve with:

Polvrade Sauce.—Put two tablespoonfuls of the trimmings of the salt pork into a saucepan and let the fat try out. Add two slices of onion, five of carrot, two sprigs of parsley, a quarter of a bay leaf, a slice of green pepper and half a chili pepper; cook until all are softened, drain off the fat, add a fourth of a cupful of vinegar and let simmer on the back part of the stove until the vinegar is reduced to half. To the fat add enough butter to make four tablespoonfuls, add the same amount of flour and cook until smooth, then add a cupful and a half of brown stock, the vegetables and the vinegar, boil once, then strain over a half cupful of sultana raisins cooked in boiling water until tender; finish with three tablespoonfuls of currant jelly and orange juice.

Softly the evening came. The sun
From the western horizon
Like a magician extended his golden
wand o'er the landscape.
Twinkling vapors arose; and sky and
water and forest
Seemed all on fire at the touch, and
melted and mingled together.
—Evangeline.

SOME GOOD COOKING.

Macaroni in various combinations is a most palatable and nutritious dish.

Break up half a pound of macaroni and cook in three quarts of boiling water. Drain and add a tablespoonful of onion juice, two cupfuls of cold boiled ham and a rich sauce made of a cupful of milk and two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour. Cook the butter and flour together, add the milk, season well with salt and red pepper and put all in layers in a buttered baking dish. Bake until well heated.

Spiced Tongue.—Take a fresh calf's tongue, put it into boiling water and let it simmer for two hours. When it is done the skin will peel off. Put four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and when boiling hot, add a cupful of small onions, one red pepper, 1½ teaspoonfuls of salt and a tablespoonful of vinegar, two small carrots, one-half pound each of dates and raisins, all chopped, then add a pint of the liquor in which the tongue was cooked and simmer for one hour. Remove the tongue, thicken the sauce and pour it over the tongue.

Fig Tapioca.—Soak two-thirds of a cupful of tapioca in three cupfuls of cold water over night. In the morning add a half cupful of brown sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of sliced figs and the same amount of walnut meats, with a teaspoonful of vanilla; steam for one hour before adding the vanilla. Chill and serve with sweetened whipped cream.

Hickories.—Take a cupful of light brown sugar, two eggs, a little salt, a cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a cupful of hickory nut meats and milk to make a soft mixture to drop from the spoon. Bake in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell.

This world's a pretty good sort of a place,
Taking it all together;
In spite of the grief and sorrow we meet
In spite of the gloomy weather,
There are friends to love, and hopes to cheer
And plenty of compensation
For every ache, of those who make
The best of the situation.

THE CHILD'S LUNCHEON.

A large percentage of mothers all over the land have the ever-present lunch-box problem to solve each day. Somewhere an ingenious mother who had four other friends, each with a child to send with a lunch basket, proposed that once a week each prepare a basket lunch for the five, in this way saving the daily task for each. The mothers could do with pleasure once a week what was such a bugbear in its frequency. The mother knows that her child's mentality as well as his physical power depends upon his food largely and the growing child should have nourishing, plain, wholesome and easily digested food.

The child naturally craves sweets and they should be given in moderate amount, as they are necessary to furnish fuel. Sweets should be given at the close of the meal so that they may not clog the taste for the substantial things as they do if given before or at the beginning of a meal.

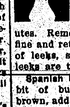
Another important point to remember with children is that their digestive processes are much more rapid than with adults, and they need a good, substantial lunch.

Eggs cooked hard and well seasoned make a most satisfactory sandwich filling. Thin slices of meat between well-spread slices of bread. The sandwich is an important factor, and should have first place. Bottles now may be bought at a small price which will hold a hot drink or soup, cocoa and milk being the drinks best for the child.

Fresh fruit, an apple or an orange, a cake of sweet chocolate or a few pieces of good candy make a well-enjoyed finish to a meal. The child loves a surprise, will eat with relish and digest a meal much better if it is something that comes as a surprise. Cup custards are most delicious deserts, rice with custard and raisins make another simple and tasty one.

Reading is to the mind, what exercise is to the body. As by one, health is preserved, strengthened and invigorated; by the other, virtue (which is the health of the mind) is kept alive, cherished and confirmed.—Addison.

FAVORITE DISHES OF OTHER NATIONS.



As America is made up of all nationalities a few dishes which speak of the motherland will be pleasant reminders.

Cock-a-leekie. — Chop two pounds of veal and put to soak in a gallon and a half of cold water for an hour. Heat slowly and simmer until the liquor is rich. Pour this over a roasting capon or fowl and cook five minutes. Remove the fowl, bone it, chop fine and return to the pan. Add a pint of leeks, season and cook until the leeks are tender.

Spanish Macaroni.—Fry onions in a bit of butter and olive oil until brown, add a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce and a teaspoonful of chili powder. Put a half cupful of macaroni into boiling water, salted, and cook until tender, about twenty-five minutes. Place the drained macaroni in a buttered baking dish and pour the onions and half a can of tomatoes over it. Mix well and sprinkle with grated cheese. Bake a half hour in a moderate oven.

English Stuffed Ham.—Select a fresh-cured ham and have the bone removed. Fill with a stuffing made of bread crumbs, parsley, green pepper chopped, and seasonings of salt and pepper, with butter to make the right richness. Tie up securely and inclose the ham in a paste of flour and water to keep the juices from escaping. Tie in a cloth and put into a pot of boiling water and simmer gently for two or three hours, allowing twenty minutes for each pound weight. After the ham is cooked remove the crust, pare off the skin carefully, so as not to injure the shape of the ham, put into a roasting pan, sprinkle with crumbs, and roast, allowing six minutes to the pound.

Nellie Maxwell.

Penn Descendant Dies at Front.

The Pennsylvania Society of New York has issued memorial cards in honor of Viscount Northland and the late W. U. Hensel. Viscount Northland died in France from wounds received at La Bassee. He was the son and heir of the earl of Ranfurly, honorary member of the Pennsylvania society, and was a direct descendant of William Penn. Viscount Northland was an officer in the famous Coldstream Guards and was awarded a medal for services in the South African war. In the death of Mr. Hensel the society "deplores the loss of one of its most brilliant members, a man whose services to his nation and state have been written in lasting fame, and whose deep interest in our association was strengthening, helpful and kind."

"High Target" With Old Musket.

Sayville, N. Y.—Using the musket his grandfather used in the Civil war, Herbert Feldmeier made a "high target" at the prize shoot here.

At the Sociable.

He—I am sure we have met before. Didn't we go to school together?

She—Sure we did. Don't you remember—you were my teacher.

DAIRY

EXCELLENT RATION FOR COWS

If Farmers Would Depend More on Silage and Less on Pasture Herds Could Be Doubled.

A good ration for cows giving milk is silage twice a day, corn fodder once a day and all the bean forage they will clean up, with about one pound grain or concentrate to every three pounds milk the cow gives. If the beans were pulled before becoming too ripe and secured without much rain falling on them, the forage makes good feed. Roots are valuable to increase the flow of milk.

If we would depend more on silage and less on pasture, our dairy herds might easily be doubled and the farm enriched accordingly. Many farmers have been slow to awaken to the fact that dairying brings excellent returns. Many unprofitable crops are still raised where the land might better be growing feed for live stock.

Permanent pasture is a waste unless the land cannot be plowed. Every acre should be made to raise feed for stock to the limit of its capacity, and this should be fed right on the farm, returning the fertility to the soil.

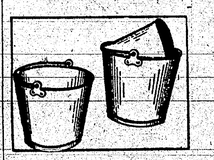
PAIL OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

Where Clean Milk Is Produced Small-Top Receptacle Is Necessary to Exclude Bacteria.

The United States department of agriculture has this to say about milking:

"In modern dairies where clean milk is produced the small-top milk pail is a necessity, as such a pail prevents only a small opening into which dust and dirt may fall from the air or from the cow's body. It has been found by experience that the use of the small-top pail greatly reduces the number of bacteria in milk from average dairies. Many types of milk pails are for sale, but any tinner can convert an ordinary pail into a small-top pail by the addition of a hood, as shown herewith.

Milkers should be allowed to milk only with dry hands. The practice of wetting the hands with milk is a filthy habit and is liable to cause the cow's teats to chap in the winter time. Milking should be done quickly and thoroughly, with no violent jerking of the teats. After each cow is milked the pail of milk should be removed immediately to the milk house.



Open and Small-Top Pails.

The milker should remember always that he is handling a humad food which is very easily contaminated. Soap, clean water and towels must be readily accessible. The hands should be washed after milking each cow.

COTTONSEED MEAL FOR COWS

No Harmful Effects If Fed in Moderate Amounts Along With Variety of Other Feeds.

(By E. G. WOODWARD, Nebraska Experiment Station.)

A Nebraska subscriber writes: "Is the feeding of cottonseed meal harmful to dairy cows if fed right along?"

If cottonseed meal is fed in moderate amounts along with a variety of other feeds, there are no harmful effects.

Ordinarily a cow should not be fed more than two pounds daily of cottonseed meal. As a usual thing it will not take this amount to properly balance a ration made up of common dairy feeds.

At present prices cottonseed meal is a very cheap source of protein and should undoubtedly be used much more extensively by Nebraska dairymen than it now is.

MUD HOLES IN COW PASTURE

Clean Shore Is Blessing to Fly-Pestered Animals—Many Annoyances Are Avoided.

A cow pasture mud hole is a veritable nuisance. To get away from the flies the cows will wade in the mud until their legs and even their udders become completely plastered. Then added to the annoyance of stamping and kicking at flies at milking time we have the added annoyance of being obliged to milk cows with chapped teats.

A clean lake shore or river or brook in the pasture is a blessing indeed to the fly-pestered cows, but the mud hole should either be drained or fenced out of the pasture. Foul in the foot with cattle, and grease heel with horses, is the result of tramping back and forth from mud holes to dusty

Nebr Hist Soc

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

Vol. 33 No. 27 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., APRIL 23, 1915. | Whole No. 1712

Barbers Consolidate

Last week a business deal was transacted, the outcome of which was the combining of the Price and Sherman Barber Shops. Frank Sherman vacated the Tenk building and moved his chairs, glass and other fixtures into the building formerly occupied by Jess Price alone. We hope The Little One and Jess get along all right together and that they enjoy a prosperous business through there new arrangement.

Anti-Prize Law Upheld.

The Nebraska supreme court has upheld that section of the pure food laws of the state, which defines the putting of premiums or prizes in packages of merchandise as "misbranding." The test case was from Lancaster county, and evolved the sale of crackerjack containing a toy butterfly. The decision of the district court was reversed.—Ex.

Plenty of singing and dancing specialties and a big three-act play at the opera house next Tuesday night. "His Hasbiss" comes highly recommended from the neighboring towns, where they have lately played. Get your seats reserved early as this kind of a show usually draws a large crowd—in fact it is a play that appeals to all classes.

Exchange.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold an Exchange in the office of the Marble Hotel Saturday afternoon. Lunch will be served.

Mrs. Roy Arnold, of Humboldt visited at the Frank Sherman home, Wednesday.

Real Estate Transfers

For week ending April 10th 1915.

Eleanor Jamieson and husb. to Victoria Watkins, Lots 3 & 4, Blk. 7, Hollinshead's Add. to Pawnee City. $750.00

Emanuel Altman to Sylvia Carter, S W ¼ 30 - 1 - 11. $13200.00

Emanuel Altman to Anton Hana, S E ¼ 25 - 1 - 10 $12000.00

Frank Tschlscka to Azelia H. Henry, S E ¼ 17 - 2 - 10 11200.00

Harry D. Flory to Florence Nye Flory, Und. ½ of Lots 8, 9, 12, 13, 16, 17 & 20, Blk. 1, North Pawnee City $1.00

Louis J. Segrist and wf. to Irvin Shirley, W ½ of N W ¼ and N W ¼ of S W ¼ Sec 16 - 2 - 12 10000.00

Agnes J. Oliver, et al, to Timothy Heimann, S W ¼ 30 - 1 - 10 $10000.00

Farmers National Bank to Farmers State Bank, South 25 ft. Lot 12, Blk. 2, Pawnee City $6000.00

For week ending April 17th, 1915.

Roy H. Floyd a wf. to Florence and Harry P. McDaniels, Lots 1 and 2, Blk 17, Lewiston $1050.00

Robert Carter and wf. to Jessie Ruth Woods, So. 100 ft. Lot 6, Blk 2 Hollinshead's Add. to Pawnee City $600.00

Wm. J. Clema & wf. to John Clema, tract 75 ft. by 150 ft. in N W ¼ of S W ¼ Sec. 19 - 4 - 11 (adjoining Steinauer) $2000.00

Harry C. Hassler & wf. to Clara E. Lock, Lot 10, Blk. 32, Pawnee City $2800.00

Archie C. Anderson & wf. to Elsa J. Mapes, Blks. 26, 27, 28 & 29 in Railway Addition to Table Rock $3000.00

Mrs Martin has moved her millinery goods into the room vacated by Frank Sherman.

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

The State Bank of Table Rock.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

I have moved my Millinery Stock east of the Price & Sherman barber shop, and have on display the up to - date midsummer hats.

Every hat in the store is sold at half price. Do not miss the opportunity of getting a new hat at your own price, and we also retrim and make over old ones.

Mrs. E. M. Martin

Death by His Own Hands.

Another tradgedy marks the history of the vicinity, and another life is ushered into the great unknown by its own volition, and a wife and two children are in mourning for a husband and father.

On Thursday morning of last week the body of Joseph Hubka, a Bohemian farmer living on the county line between here and Humboldt, was found hanging by the neck in a shed near the house. For a number of years Mr. Hubka has been in poor health and this fact prayed upon his mind and induced fits of dispondency, during which he frequently threatened to take his own life. On the Thursday morning on which he committed the act, he said he was going to do so, and when latter on he was missing from the home, fears were entertained that he might have harmed himself, and the family and neighbors began a search for him. The search was continued until 4:30 o'clock when his was found as above stated. When found life was extinct.

The County Coroner was summoned who was at the scene as soon as possible, a jury was impanelled and a verdict of death self inflicted by hanging was returned.

Mr. Hubka was born in Baltimore, moved when a child with his parents to this vicinity, and has lived practically all of his life here. He was married to Miss Daleka, and to them were born two children, a girl about 18 years of age and a boy about 8 yrs of age. All of whom are living.

The funeral services were held at the home on Sunday morning, burial being in the Bohemian Cemetery, and was attended by a large number of friends of the family.

The family has the sympathy of the community in their affliction, and the sad ending of a life which might have been prolonged indefinitely, has caused sorrow among a host of friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. H. P. Young and little daughter, of Ashland, visited friends here Tuesday. They were on their way to Pawnee City to attend the Missionary Convention.

Dr. Harman and wife visited friends and relatives in Lincoln and Omaha last Friday. The Doctor drove his car down from Omaha.

Are your children well? If so don't neglect having their photos made now. They are Kiddies only once you know. Wilson's Studio.

Carl Sheely is walking on crutches the result of a sprained ankle sustained by stepping off backwards from the porch last Saturday.

J. D. Longwell came in from Texas last Monday for a visit with friends and comrades.

Mrs. Carl Sheely and children visited the Misses Purinton in Lincoln Friday.

Mr. Rucker, of Steinauer was over on business last Monday.

Junior-Senior Banquet.

The annual Junior-Senior Banquet occurred last Friday evening at the Workman Hall at eight o'clock. The Seniors with the High School Faculty, were ushered into the reception room thru a long dark hall. At the door stood Banquo's ghost and each guest was obliged to shake hands with 'His Majesty' before passing into the lighted room. Several little exclamations of delight(?) were heard from some lady members of the Senior class as they clasped the Ghosts hand in what was supposed to be a cordial greeting. Thomas Howe passed thru the ordeal with a very satisfied demeanor. His self composure would indicate that he had at some previous time investigated these subverted forms of the spiritual realm and found no basis for their existence.

The reception room was tastily decorated in the Senior class colors and a fine collection of pennants. The dining room was decorated in the Junior colors. The table was tastily arranged with a streamer effect for decoration.

After several interesting games were played the guests were ushered into the dining room and a splendid three course dinner was served. At the conclusion of the last course the following toasts were responded to with Glen Mettlen acting as Toast Master: Truth, Matilda Colling; Realization, Lester Boggs; Honesty, Wm. Vondrasek; Sincerity, Alma Ash, "1915" Prof. L. R. Trout.

At a very late hour the guests of the evening departed feeling that the Juniors are royal entertainers.

The Governor Sets Apart April 23rd and 24th as Clean Up Days.

Believing that it is important that care should be exercised at all seasons of the year, in order that the health of the people be conserved and that property be preserved from destruction by fire, and especially at this season, after the accumulation of waste material of an unhealthy and inflammable nature.

I deem it to be in the interests of all the people to call attention to these facts, and ask them to unite in cleaning away from streets and alleys, between building and in basements, everything that is deleterious to health and is a menace to safety of property.

To this end I urgently request that Friday and Saturday, the 23rd and 24th of April, 1915, be set apart as "Clean Up Days" throughout the State, and that neighbors co-operate with each other in our cities and towns and country places, in order to secure the best results, thereby making our homes attractive and safe.

Executive Office, Lincoln, Nebr.
April 17th, 1915.
JOHN H. MOREHEAD, Governor.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amateurs in an up to date style.

It Isn't Your Town—It's You.

If you want to live in the kind of a town
Like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike.
You'll only find what you left behind
For there is nothing really new.
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town.
It isn't the town—it's you!
Real towns are made by men afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead.
When everyone works and nobody shirks
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if while you make your personal stake
Your neighbors can make one, too,
Your town will be what you want to see.
It isn't the town it's you!
—The Stockholder Herald.

New Veterinarian

Dr. W. A. Geick, of Auburn, and a graduate Doctor of Veterinary has located in Table Rock and shall practice here in the future. Dr. Geick comes to us very highly recommended and to him we extend a hearty welcome as he is a much needed member of our business circles. He has his office in the opera house block and from now on will be with us.

Program of Readings by Miss Ella M. Beck assisted by Miss Elizabeth Ralston, vocalist and pianist. Opera House, Friday night, May the 7th. Admission 15c and 35c

Mrs. John Phillips and baby visited relatives in Lincoln last week.

A Telephone Quirk.

Did you ever notice that if you place the transmitter of the telephone against your chest, instead of before your mouth, it makes no difference to your auditor? If you are talking over a desk instrument, it is to hold it against the chest than to the mouth. Simply hold the transmitter to your chest and talk into the open air. The entire chest wall vibrates in unison with the voice and will transmit the sound vibrations over the telephone as well as your voice.—The American Boy.

Ladies Missionary Society of the Presbterian Church was held Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. G. Carter with fourteen members and one visitor present. The fourth chapter in the book Red Man's Land was studied, Mrs. Scarr being leader. Those taking part were: Mesdames Taylor, Anderson, Herr and Carl. Mrs. Hullhorst was elected delegate to the Presbyterial meeting at Dunbar, Nebr. After the meeting a very dainty lunch was served by the hostesses, Mrs. Chambers and Mrs. Carter.

Swine Barn.

Upon recommendation of the committee on Finance, Ways and Means the House of Representatives killed the bill for a swine barn at the State Fair grounds by a vote of 56 to 35. The Conference Committee on the Maintainance Bill, H. R. 751, inserted $7,500 for repairs and sanitation on the State Fair grounds which was adopted along with other recommendations made by the committee.—Donated.

Rev. B. B. Winter of St. Joseph, Mo., visited friends here Monday.

What You Eat Today Will Be Walking Around and Talking Tomorrow

YOU can't be greater than the food you eat. And the best food won't help you much unless you digest it well. Your thinking depends on your food and digestion.

Your working efficiency is utterly at the mercy of your digestion.

When your mind stuff depends upon proper digestion or foods, you'll agree you should take every precaution to see that both brain and body are nourished properly by the food which you daily eat.

Your food does you more good—when you use

A. D. S. Digestive Tablets

Your tired stomach will be rested and given a chance to to get back into its healthy stride.

It also acts as a stimulus and tends to increase the flow of digestive juices upon which digestion so importantly depends.

These tablets contain no habit forming drugs. You can take them after meals till your stomach gets well and leave them off.

Price 50c.

Cotton Drug Co.

40 MORE CHOICE FARMS IN THE BIG HORN BASIN

Irrigated from the newly constructed lateral "A" of the Shoshone Project near Powell, Wyo., will be opened by the Government for entry by settlers on some date in April. There are over 465 prosperous farmers, now in this locality, one of the most advanced communities of the various Government enterprises.

Out of the 51 farms declared "choice" by Government experts on January 1, 1915, there yet remain about 15 Lateral "A" lands are fine and prospective settlers are urged to act quickly. Watch for the date these lands are to be opened and be there at Powell ready to file on that date. Only $52 for perpetual Government water right, 20 yrs. time no interest.

Settled lands alongside are now priced at from $90 to $180 an acre. It is hardly necessary to advertise these lands. They will go fast enough, but we feel it our duty to advise you so that you may have a fair chance with others who know about this opening. Write me.

S. B. Howard, Asst. Immigration Agt.
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebr.

SUMMARY OF THE NEW STATE LAWS

DIGEST OF WORK DONE BY THE THIRTY-FOURTH NEBRASKA LEGISLATURE.

MANY BILLS ARE INTRODUCED

Nearly Three Hundred New Measures Were Enacted Into Laws and Will Be Put on the Statutes.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Following is a synopsis of the measures passed by the thirty-fourth Nebraska legislature at its session just finished, and which will be placed as laws upon the statute books. In the house there were introduced 766 bills, and in the senate 298. Of them only but a trifle over two-hundred succeeded in reaching the governor's hands and receiving official sanction.

SENATE FILES.

S. F. 1—Provides for a public warehouse system for handling grain.

S. F. 2—Provides for the consolidation of Omaha, South Omaha, Florence, Dundee and Benson, on vote of majority of those living in territory affected. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 3—Legalizes warrants issued in Polk county. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 9—Provides for the sterilization in certain cases of defectives in state institutions.

S. F. 12—Provides for pensions for mothers of dependent children.

S. F. 16—Authorizes the levy of a 2 mill tax in Douglas county for the support of the poor.

S. F. 21—Revises provision for paving in cities of second class, so that material may be purchased in petition. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 22—Permits organization of school districts in counties containing more than 7,000 inhabitants.

S. F. 24—Provides pensions for firemen in cities having less than 25,000 inhabitants.

S. F. 25—Provides compensation for injuries received by volunteer firemen in incorporated villages.

S. F. 26—Provides that railroads shall furnish shippers of live stock with transportation for shipments of one or more cars.

S. F. 29—Authorizes county agricultural societies to acquire title to land.

S. F. 31—Provides for a state parole officer.

S. F. 35—Legalizes the profession of "chiropractic" in Nebraska.

S. F. 36—Provides for working prisoners in state and village jails on streets.

S. F. 37—Provides that an order for service by publication on non-resident defendants may be made by judge of district court in vacation.

S. F. 38—Offenders may be bound over after their preliminary examination to the district court of the district court. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 40—State treasurer authorized to receive money donated under conditions of acts by national congress. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 42—Providing a two-year course in Kearney normal for training of rural teachers.

S. F. 45—Makes shooting on public highways a misdemeanor. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 48—Limits municipal tax levies to 25 mills exclusive of special assessments and levies for payment of bond issues.

S. F. 49—Provides that village trustees must be bona fide residents and lose office when they move out of village.

S. F. 50—Concerns judges.

S. F. 51—Extends power to sell land for delinquent taxes to include special assessments of all kinds.

S. F. 52—Provides for rotation of names on ballot where there is more than one candidate for office on the same ticket. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 53—Extends burglary statute to cover entering telephone booth or pay station. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 54—A joint memorial to congress on the subject of irrigation.

S. F. 55—Extends the charter of charitable societies.

S. F. 57—Provides for service by publication in cases where defendant's name is not known.

S. F. 59—Authorizes guardians to mortgage trust estates, under direction of county court.

S. F. 61—Prohibits the sale of opium, morphine, cocaine and other "dopes" under stringent penalties. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 65—Regulates the maintenance and operation of electric transmission lines. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 67—Provides manner in which water supply may be purchased for irrigation districts. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 68—Provides regulation for the use of ditches in irrigation districts.

S. F. 69—Regulates in matter of bond issues by irrigation districts.

S. F. 74—Makes unlawful overdraw ing of bank without sufficient funds. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 77—Fixes salaries of members of fire and police department in Omaha.

S. F. 80—Repeals law requiring testing of grain by vertical section.

S. F. 83—Repeals requirement for statement by legislative candidates as to choice for U. S. senator.

S. F. 86—Raises the requirements for the examination and registration of nurses. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 94—Provides for a city planning commission for Omaha.

S. F. 101—Extends embezzlement statute to cover cases in which defendant has part ownership in property embezzled.

S. F. 102—Extends forgery statute to cover letters and other writings.

S. F. 106—Provides instances in which supreme court judges are disqualified to act in cases pending before them.

S. F. 108—Provides how vacancies in irrigation boards may be filled.

S. F. 107—Provides for vocational training in public schools.

S. F. 109—Makes county superintendent a non-partisan office.

S. F. 119—Provides for listing and return to assessor of all goods in storage.

S. F. 120—Authorizes county boards to compromise and pay dormant judgments and claims.

S. F. 124—Regulates business colleges and prescribes form of tuition notes taken by them.

S. F. 125—Provides for issue of 5,000 copies of session laws 1915 session.

S. F. 126—Provides that a candidate at primary who is defeated may afterward be a candidate by petition.

S. F. 131—Defines a legal newspaper to have circulation of 250 copies weekly and to have been published at least 52 weeks.

S. F. 133—Board of education in Omaha to be elected at three instead of two wards.

S. F. 134—Bond of action in Omaha school buildings to be nominated by petition.

S. F. 135—Provides that board of education is authorized to permit use of school buildings for neighborhood meetings.

S. F. 136—School tax in Omaha shall not exceed 24 mills.

S. F. 139—Defines "cut stock companies" and regulates their sale of stock from manufacturer. Superior court decision and provides a penalty of not more than $100 for violation. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 140—Authorizes the giving of a cash bond for security for costs in cases where required or a non-resident.

S. F. 141—Provides regulations for the sale of concentrated feeding stuffs. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 142—Regulates sale of agricultural seeds, provides for their inspection, fixes standards of purity and provides penalty of not more than $100 fine for violation of act. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 144—Authorizes cities or counties to acquire by eminent domain land needed to protect streets and roads.

S. F. 148—Adds a college of pharmacy to the state university.

S. F. 149—Provides for a public defender in Douglas county to defend in felony cases at a salary of $1,200 per annum.

S. F. 152—Incorporates the grand lodge of the A. F. & A. Masons. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 154—Amends statute (§199 Rev. Stat. 1913) relating to records and reversals by supreme court, providing for special mandate to court below, and for stay of proceedings there on new appeal. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 156—Grants the U. S. government the right to appropriate and use all flood waters in the state.

S. F. 172—Provides regulations as to the testing of cream by the food commissioner. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 192—Makes Lincoln's birthday a legal holiday.

S. F. 193—Expurgates rural telephone lines without switchboards and farmers' mutual lines, and provides a penalty of $5,000 from making annual reports to state railway commission.

S. F. 197—Regulates the manufacture, sale and exposure of antitoxin, cholera serum and virus and prohibits same except where authorized by live stock sanitary board. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 201—Repeals present law with reference to fees allowed sheriffs, chief deputy game warden to seine out coarse fish when necessary.

S. F. 211—Authorizes all incorporated villages, towns and cities to levy a tax of one mill for road and bridge purposes fund.

S. F. 219—Provides that grind and petit jurors may be served by mail. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 226—Provides for manufacring asphalt on streets in Omaha.

S. F. 227—Authorizes levy of ½ to 2 mills for park fund in cities of 25,000 inhabitants.

S. F. 228—Defines "street" in connection with published notices in more than one consecutive days.

S. F. 229—Provides for consolidation of school districts of cities and villages when county seat is in a metropolitan city. (Applies to Omaha merger.)

S. F. 249—Raises sheriff's mileage to 10 cents per mile, and allows 25 for boarding prisoners fixed at 50c per diem, except in Douglas county, where it is fixed at 35 cents.

S. F. 250—Permits levy of 45 mills in school districts on submission of same to voters.

S. F. 261—Authorizes villages and cities of the second class to levy a 3 mill tax for the purpose of supplying hydrants, etc., necessary for a public water supply. Emergency clause attached.

S. F. 262—Authorizing the issuing of the school district construction of public buildings in cities having 5,000 to 25,000.

S. F. 267—Makes it duty of attorney in Douglas county to defend actions brought over infringement of patents relating to bridges.

S. F. 269—Provides that drainage district may pro rate back funds where same are not expended.

S. F. 291—Fixes salaries of officers in cities 5,000 to 25,000.

HOUSE BILLS.

H. R. 2—Relates to drawing and summoning of juries in counties having more than 100,000 and less than thousand population. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 54—Provides that the county boards in each county in the state shall at the election in 1916, submit the question of the adoption of the Iowa commissioner system.

H. R. 6—Relates to building and loan associations and fixes amounts they may loan to members, permits investment of funds in U. S., state, county, township or school district securities.

H. R. 8—Provides that a person on an accredited twelfth grade county high school diploma, or a state high school diploma such now exist and defines qualifications of those who may vote bonds for such purpose. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 13—Provides for perpetuation of testimony by county superintendent of surveyor, upon notice by road overseers, when same is likely to be lost or destroyed; fixes fees therefor and provides penalty for refusal to certify such surveyor. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 14—Provides for survey of sections into legal subdivisions; county surveyor to restore lost or obliterated corners and rules for such survey. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 21—Provides for cumulative voting and voting by proxy by stockholders in telephone company incorporated under the laws of Nebraska.

H. R. 22—Amends statute against assisting prisoners to break jail or places of confinement to include the assisting of prisoner accused or convicted of crime against the laws of the United States or any state or territory thereof.

H. R. 26—Relates to animals afflicted with contagious or infectious disease, provides for their inspection and appraisal, for indemnification if killed, and provides penalty.

H. R. 28—Appropriates $150,000 for hospital at the state medical college in Omaha.

H. R. 32—Establishes a supreme court commission.

H. R. 36—Provides that physicians and surgeons may file liens for professional services; written notice thereof to be served upon person from whom lien is claimed.

H. R. 40—Relates to the practice of dentistry.

H. R. 44—An act to fix the date for the use of money, to regulate the lending of money. Loan shark bill.

H. R. 46—Appropriation for state university.

H. R. 47—Provides penalty for receiving stolen property of less value than $25.

H. R. 49—Relates to hours of labor by women; hours not limited except in cities above the 5,000 class.

H. R. 50—Appropriates $2,000 as nucleus fund for school of blind in the state.

H. R. 51—Fixes first Monday in June of each year for annual school meeting. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 52—Exempts firemen who have been members in good standing for five or more consecutive years in fire or hook and ladder company from jury service.

H. R. 53—Authorizes issuing of exemption certificates to firemen who have been members in good standing of any fire or hook and ladder company for a period of five years.

H. R. 54—Creates a municipal court in cities of metropolitan class; jurisdiction co-extensive with district court in some not exceeding $500; provides method of venue from this court. Salary $2,500 per annum; clerk $1,200.

H. R. 57—State university appropriation for one-fourth of the ¾ mill levy. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 58—Provides that sale, contract, transfer or assignment of wages of head of family is void unless executed and acknowledged by husband and wife.

H. R. 60—Appropriation for payment of incidental expenses of legislature, fourth session legislature of Nebraska. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 61—Appropriation for payment of members, officers and employes, thirty-fourth session legislature of Nebraska. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 64—Provides for pension of $10 per month for widows of retired police officers, so long as they shall remain such widows.

H. R. 65—Provides that county boards may levy upon taxable property of county for construction of a court house or jail upon petition of 65 per cent of legal voters of a county. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 67—Omaha city judges may appoint clerks.

H. R. 68—Property subject to inheritance tax. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 70—Provides penalty for wrongful possession or use of any badge or card of any society or lodge.

H. R. 74—Bonds for continuance in actions of forcible entry and detainer.

H. R. 77—Relates to endorsement by prosecuting attorney of names of witnesses on informations after same are filed.

H. R. 78—Relates to peremptory challenges; reduces number of such challenges upon part of defendant, in certain cases, and increases number of such challenges upon part of the state in similar cases.

H. R. 79—Relates to continuances in justice courts; provides for seven days, after return day, instead of thirty days, in first instance.

H. R. 81—Provides for non-election of constables, and in cities of the metropolitan class reduces number of justices of the peace from six to two.

H. R. 82—Defines territorial jurisdiction of justice of the peace; restricted to district from which elected.

H. R. 83—Defines each county in state as a separate justice of the peace district; Omaha a separate district.

H. R. 90—Repeals the provision that clerks, under direction of court, report incumbrance by mortgage, judgment or otherwise affecting title to parties of thirty.

H. R. 91—Appropriation for Elizabeth D. Davis, whose husband was stabbed and killed at state penitentiary.

H. R. 92—Relates to vesting and transfer of real and personal property belonging to religious societies; district court given jurisdiction to decree transfer, upon application of notice, through trustee appointed by court.

H. R. 94—Relates to personal injuries from defective streets in villages and cities of second class; costs cannot be recovered against such village or city unless due notice is given. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 104—Provides for aid to county fairs, same to be first applied to payment of premiums.

H. R. 105—Provides for trimming of hedge fences, undergrowth, etc., and the prevention and removal of same. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 107—Provides that at least seven months of school must be held in districts having from 20 to 75 pupils.

H. R. 108—Provides that legal carrying capacity of bridges built anew or repaired by county board on single lane main travelled roads between the cities and towns from twenty tons to fifteen tons.

H. R. 109—Provides that boards in each county instead of justices of the peace, made appointments of constables in towns or cities as may be otherwise provided by law.

H. R. 122—Provides that where two or more defendants are on trial at same time each district attorney shall be allowed peremptory challenges for each of such defendants.

H. R. 126—Provides that when land is taken for road right-of-way, not more than 40 acres may be taken for "all other purposes"; original provision was 20 acres.

H. R. 137—Provides for public welfare bureau in cities of the metropolitan class.

H. R. 138—In counties under commissioner system the county road fund is to be divided among the county districts, same to be expended by the overseer of roads and bridges under the direction of the commissioner of his district. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 139—Relates to road overseers and provides for subsistence thereof, paid by county board upon failure to perform duty. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 140—Relates to drainage districts and provides for complete record for recording an assessment; penalty for failure.

H. R. 142—Appropriation for sewerage system for hospital for insane at Ingleside. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 144—Regulates private employment agencies and places same under the supervision of commissioner of labor.

H. R. 146—Authorizes county boards to establish and maintain workhouses.

H. R. 148—Relates to state aid bridges and provides that county boards may, upon petition of 65 per cent of legal voters of county, expend $1,000 in any one year on state aid bridges. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 149—Provides that state banks' re-discounts and bills payable may be equal to 75 per cent of its paid up capital and surplus.

H. R. 171—Appropriates money for normal school at Peru. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 172—Appropriation for normal school.

H. R. 174—Provides for grant or gift of endowment funds to cemetery, mausoleum, or burial associations and for care of burial lots. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 178—Provides for settlement of estates where administration has not been had for more than two years from date of death.

H. R. 185—Provides for mowing and burning all weeds and grass along public roads; that same be done by road overseer upon failure of owner and expense charged to land involved and collected as tax. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 190—Authorizes attorney general to appear for state in cases affecting water rights in Nebraska interstate streams and appropriates money for such purpose.

H. R. 192—Appropriation for relief of Sarpy county for costs growing out of prison breaking cases.

H. R. 194—Provides for employment of prisoners by county boards in counties having more than twenty thousand and less than one hundred thousand population, and by mayor and council in cities of over five thousand and less than one hundred thousand inhabitants.

H. R. 195—Regulates manufacture, use and sale of emphalming fluids and provides penalty.

H. R. 199—Appropriation for relief of Mrs. Lina Storp, injured in laundry at feeble minded institute. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 200—Provides, at primary election, that polls open and close at 8 a. m. and 8 p. m.

H. R. 204—Relates to salaries paid pure food department inspectors.

H. R. 206—Provides for three deputy inspectors of weights and measures at $4,800 each.

H. R. 208—Makes county attorney ex officio county coroner, without additional salary, on first Thursday after the first Tuesday in January, 1917.

H. R. 210—Relates to disposition of property found upon or near body upon which inquest is held.

H. R. 211—Relates to readvertising and sale of real estate by sheriff.

H. R. 217—Regulates stringing electric wires over railroad tracks.

H. R. 218—Provides for adoption of Torrens system of registration of land in counties upon petition of 70 per cent of freeholders of a county.

H. R. 233—Provides for additional pay to members of county boards when engaged in overseeing road work.

H. R. 240—Provides that county boards may acquire lands for agricultural purposes from state.

H. R. 246—Appropriation for Cassie Dyer, deaf and dumb child, for loss of arm in laundry machine in charge of state.

H. R. 244—Relates to apportioning costs of division fences, including hog and sheep tight fences, and defining same—fence.

H. R. 248—Relates to initiative and referendum in municipalities.

H. R. 245—Appropriates money for normal schools.

H. R. 249—Provides penalty for sale, by butcher, of any unwholesome flesh of any diseased animal, or sale of any diseased animal which is living; includes offering for sale.

H. R. 258—South Omaha charter amendments.

H. R. 259—Defines boundaries of school lands in Grant county, per Dixon and Ali survey. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 260—Repeals provision that state auditor furnish himself and state treasurer with office, fuel, lights and supplies.

H. R. 261—Relates to registration of motor vehicles with secretary of state; fixes fees therefor as occupation tax and provides for change in color of tags each year. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 262—Empowers state board of irrigation to advise with and assist county boards in plans for construction, repairing and supervision of highways and bridges. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 265—Relates to salaries of mayor, councilmen and exclusion of cities. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 264—To appropriate money for additional breeding ponds at the state fish hatchery.

H. R. 269—Provides that all state officers required to make annual reports shall, on or before the first day of the meeting of each legislature, have ready for distribution, 500 copies by auditor and 100 copies each by secretary of state, commissioner of public lands and buildings, attorney general, superintendent of public instruction, state librarian, and adjutant general.

H. R. 272—Relates to veterinarians and regulates their practice.

H. R. 274—Provides for partial closing of parks in cities, towns and villages containing less than 5,000 inhabitants, and regulates closing; provides parks cannot be closed to public for more than five days at a time, nor for more time than twenty-five days in any one year; "closing" construed.

H. R. 276—Authorizes irrigation or drainage districts in counties in United States whereby bonds of districts may be guaranteed by state of Iowa to general irrigation, ditch or canal purposes.

H. R. 277—Amends election law, ballot to be not more than twenty inches, and marks to be made on left side of candidate's name.

H. R. 284—Repeals sections 2434 and 2435, Revised Statutes 1913, relating to removal of division fences.

H. R. 289—Paving and oiling streets in cities of second class and villages.

H. R. 291—Relates to appointment by district judge of two or more persons as probation officers, one of whom shall be a woman.

H. R. 292—Relates to mortgages and trust deeds less than fee and held as security for loans, and provides that same shall not be assessed as part of capital stock of any bank, nor deducted from capital stock nor undivided profits—for assessment purposes. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 293—Provides for auditing accounts of board of directors and general manager of metropolitan water districts by state auditor.

H. R. 297—Relates to irrigation districts; generally regulates and also defines duties of officers thereof.

H. R. 299—Relates to assessments and bonds for paving and sewering, and for issuance of paving districts—by mayor and council. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 301—Relates to drainage of city lots, such lots to be kept free from weeds by owner or occupant.

H. R. 304—Requires express companies to properly mark packages intrusted to their care and provides penalty.

H. R. 312—Provides for sale of real estate belonging to religious societies.

H. R. 316—Authorizes county boards to establish public roads parallel to and not more than five hundred feet from railroad by resolution and petition.

H. R. 319—A bill for an act for the registration of voters in all cities of the first class having a population of 40,000.

H. R. 321—An act providing for payment of tuition by pupils in city high schools.

H. R. 330—Provides for formation of water power districts.

H. R. 331—Relates to compensation of water commissioners and their employes.

H. R. 338—Authorizes cities of first class having population of more than forty thousand and less than one hundred thousand to send to require owner or owners of lots or lands within the corporate limits, to alleys and streets abutting, free from weeds, piling of such materials, upon failure of owner or owners and for special assessment touching same.

H. R. 339—Authorizes city of first class to require owners to provide sewer connections and to make special assessments therefor.

H. R. 341—Attachment not to issue against non-resident or foreign corporation unless cause of action arises on contract judgment or decree.

H. R. 345—Repeals act establishing junior normal schools.

H. R. 347—Relates to fees and salaries of county officials.

H. R. 349—Provides that state treasurer may invest not to exceed 50 per cent of current funds in his hands in warrants of this state or any county thereof, when he deems same proper. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 350—Appropriation for purchase of additional land for Norfolk asylum for insane. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 352—Provides for fire escapes and other safety appliances on all public buildings, including school houses, where two or more stories in height.

H. R. 357—Provides for filing liens for wells or cisterns.

H. R. 362—Provides for condemnation of property for cemetery purposes in metropolitan cities.

H. R. 391—Relates to destruction of weeds on railroad right-of-way, and compensation therefor.

H. R. 392—Appropriation for normal schools; money accumulated from endowment funds.

H. R. 393—Provides for bond by defendant in attachment cases.

H. R. 397—Provides for showing in court where remittur has been ordered.

H. R. 398—Authorizes governor to appoint commission of three to act with like commission from state of Iowa to ascertain correct boundaries between Douglas and Pottawattamie counties.

H. R. 403—Relates to rules and regulations governing fire and police companies in metropolitan cities.

H. R. 404—Compels railroads to stop locomotive of stock train within one-half mile of Stock Exchange building at South Omaha.

H. R. 405—Relates to apportionment of state school funds; one-fourth to be equally divided between all counties, the state entitled thereto and three-fourths pro rata to all pupils in attendance upon county superintendents, latter based upon average daily attendance.

H. R. 406—State auditor make settlement with counties for amount due state for support and maintenance of insane patients.

H. R. 409—Provides that county attorney may proceed to collect forfeited recognizance by ordinary civil procedure.

H. R. 413—Reorganizes judicial districts of state in part.

H. R. 415—Authorizes county board in counties containing cities of first class to grade, pave or macadamize the formation districts therefor and the levying of special assessments upon realty therein.

H. R. 425—Authorizes state banks and trust companies to subscribe to stock of, submit to examinations by, and become members of federal reserve banking system.

H. R. 429—An act to require justices of the peace to pay all fees in excess of a certain sum into the county treasury.

H. R. 430—An act to define and prevent corrupt practices at elections.

H. R. 439—Relates to crediting county treasurers with uncollectable taxes in conveyance tax sale.

H. R. 443—Appropriation for new building at Norfolk state hospital for insane.

H. R. 450—Relates to power of cities of first class to sell certain real estate belonging to city.

H. R. 451—Relates to general powers of cities, towns and villages to pave and curb streets thereof. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 456—An act for the regulation of municipal jails.

H. R. 460—Raises limit of general tax levy in cities and villages to fifteen mills and for grading and street work to eight and one-half mills.

H. R. 467—Empowers county boards in counties under township organization to create new townships out of cities of second class and to change township boundaries to conform thereto. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 467—Provides penalty for destroying any bridge or landmark.

H. R. 478—Provides for publication in county newspaper of notice of sale in such county in discretion of county board.

H. R. 487—Provides for condemnation of boulevards in cities of metropolitan class, and for payment of the cost of publication of tax list in newspaper.

H. R. 488—Appropriation for purchase of additional land for Peoble Industrial Institute. Passed with emergency.

H. R. 489—Appropriation for buildings for insane to write letters with limited 500 copies each.

H. R. 499—Relates to application for admission of children to home for the insane.

H. R. 500—Changes name of Hastings insane hospital to "Ingleside Hospital for Insane."

H. R. 501—Changes name of school for the deaf and Blind Valley Twelve Tournament, "Institute for the Deaf," and the name of the institute for the blind to "Nebraska School for the Blind."

H. R. 503—Relates to employment of prisoners and provides for payment of their wages.

H. R. 505—Regulates admission of children to state institutions.

H. R. 508—Changes name of home for the feeble minded to "Institute for Feeble Minded Children," and regulates admission thereto.

H. R. 510—Provides for a special additional diminution of time to prisoners for good behavior, diligence and fidelity to trusts.

H. R. 514—Provides a county for payment of costs of transporting prisoners to penitentiary and return of fugitives from justice.

H. R. 519—Relates to agricultural societies in counties and raises to 4 cents per inhabitant the sum which county boards may vote in aid thereof.

H. R. 524—Provides that assessors gathering information touching all persons in all naval or army service of the United States free of charge.

H. R. 526—Provides penalty for injury or interference with telephone, telegraph or electric light wires and fixtures.

H. R. 530—Relates to crediting incorporated water power districts.

H. R. 540—An act relating to commissioner districts in counties having over 125,000 population.

H. R. 541—Provides that county clerks be ex-officio county comptroller in counties under township organization.

Passed with emergency.

H. R. 550—Relates to interference with or injury of irrigation or water power works, and to damages to property, including persons in control thereof.

H. R. 554—Provides for registration of pedigrees of stallions and jacks. Contests.

H. R. 572—Appropriation for purchase of additional land for hospital for tuberculous.

H. R. 574—Incorporates Knights of Columbus C. F. Buchholz for four diseased horses killed by order of state official.

H. R. 575—Provides for filing of objections to rulings, orders or judgments of court without formal notation of such objections on the record at time made.

H. R. 577—Provides for order of county attorney to investigate and report upon claims against state when presented and in certain cases to order prosecution without such investigation.

H. R. 611—Relates to pleadings in courts.

H. R. 612—It is unnecessary to object a second time to evidence once admitted over objection.

H. R. 613—An acting county judge may be appointed for full term of vacancy.

H. R. 639—Appropriation for relief of Louis Lund, blind, deaf and dumb child in auto accident caused by ward of the state.

H. R. 640—Appropriation for purchase of land for state school for the blind at Trenton. A new school building is going up at Fremont.

Prairie City has voted $20,000 for a new school building. Broken Bow is to have a new Odd Fellows' hall. Loup City is to have a new high school building to cost $30,000. A new English Lutheran church is to be built at Oakland. Kearney will have a new Catholic school to cost $22,000.

Many Tools of Bone.

Lincoln—There have arrived at the state museum, University of Nebraska, what is believed to be the largest number of ancient agricultural tools found together in one collection in the world, comprising eighty bison and moose scapula digging tools used by Nebraska's semi-underground, rectangular house builders who lived along the Missouri river thousands of years ago. The implements were sent by R. F. Gilder of Omaha, archaeologist for the state museum.

Unusual Array of Soloists.

Omaha.—One of the strong features of the Mendelssohn choir concert, which will be held in Omaha April 26 and 27, is its array of soloists, who will appear on the program. The list includes Herbert Witherspoon, basso; Miss Olive Klein, soprano; Miss Margaret Keyes, contralto; and Lambert Murphy, tenor. All are American born and have gained international reputations.

Revive Black Hills Trail.

Sidney.—At the recent meeting of the Association of Commercial Clubs of Western Nebraska arrangements were made to re-establish the old Black Hills trail connecting with the Lincoln Highway at Sidney running to Hot Springs, S. D. The road will be graded and properly marked.

New License Vote Likely.

Kearney.—Citizens of Kearney will shortly be given another opportunity to vote on the question of having saloons in this city, because of an error made in the election ballot.

Big Delegation Expected.

Omaha.—Six hundred and forty delegates and 350 women are expected at the national convention of the Travelers' Protective association at this city June 14-19. The Nebraska T. P. A. convention committee is preparing for that number.

8 DROWN IN FLOOD

MELTING SNOWS OVERWHELM TWO DAMS IN ARIZONA.

DAMS WEAKENED BY GOPHERS

Three Towns in Path of the Swirling Flood—Half Million Damage to Property.

Holbrook, Ariz.—Torrents from the melting snows of the White mountains overwhelmed two reservoir dams on the Little Colorado river near St. Johns and drowned eight persons, damaged property to the extent of about $500,000 and left more than 30,000 acres of an irrigation project to the mercies of dry farming until new dams are built.

Weakened by burrowing gophers, the sixty-foot earthen dam at Lyman, twelve miles south of St. Johns, was the first to give way. Here five Mexicans and the three grandchildren of Mrs. Rachael Berry, a member of the state legislature, lost their lives.

Rushing northward, the huge wall of water rolled into the town of St. Johns, which is the county seat of Apache county, and submerged sections of it to a depth of three feet.

Hunt dam, a smaller dike of the same character, twenty miles north of St. Johns, next collapsed, and the flood, sweeping through the channels and canyons of the petrified forest there, assailed the village of Woodruff, twelve miles south of Holbrook and raced into the town.

Ample warning had been given, however, to everyone in the danger zone as soon as the Lyman dam went out. Telephone messages were flashed throughout the region and there was no further loss of life.

Farmers, stockmen and others hurried their families out of the path of the flood, taking their stock and such property as they could move with them.

The snowfall in the White mountains recently has been the heaviest known in years and the owners of the dam, Denver capitalists, had been negotiating for bids for additions to its power of the expected flood. The torrents that tumbled down the mountains were too much for the sixty-foot earthen dike, and it gave way practically without warning.

Had No Hand in Madero Murder.

New York.—General Victoriano Huerta, former provisional president of Mexico, in a statement here asserts he had nothing to do with the death of Francisco Madero, and declares that he know who was responsible but he was keeping it as a "professional secret."

The general also stated that Mexico could not be conquered, that attempts to subjugate the people would result in guerilla warfare, women and children would have to be killed before his country would submit to an invader. The heads of the Washington administration, he declares, have not been fair to Mexico, had been misled by false statements, and if they had been in Mexico for thirty days, "they would have changed their theory, erroneous ideas." Had it not been for the embargo on the exportation of arms from this country, General Huerta indicated that his army would have prevailed over those opposed to it. General Huerta declined, in response to questions, to give any inkling as to his future movements. He denied the report that he would go to San Antonio, Tex., or any other point near the border of Mexico.

Two More Steamers Sunk.

London.—Two steamers have been added to the long list of those which have gone to the bottom as a result of torpedoes or mines—the Russian steamer Katwyk, loaded with grain for The Netherlands government and the British steamer Ptarmigan. Four Dutch trawlers also were said to have been seized by the Germans and taken into Cuxhaven. They were reported to have been released later, however. The cause of the disaster to the Katwyk, whether a torpedo or a mine, has not been determined, but the Ptarmigan was sunk by a torpedo and eight men of its crew of seventeen were drowned.

Liberty Belite Exposition.

Philadelphia.—Select and common councils have decided to allow the historic liberty bell to be sent to the Panama Pacific exposition. Resolutions providing for its trip across the continent were unanimously adopted by both branches. Mayor Blankenburg announced he would sign the resolutions and only minor details now remain to complete the arrangements.

Strikers Making Garden.

Bridgeport, O.—K. C. Adams, one of the officials of the united mine workers in charge of the eastern Ohio strike, says that the strikers have established many community gardens to provide vegetables for the men and their families.

No Prohibition for Florida.

Tallahassee, Fla.—A resolution to submit a state-wide prohibition amendment to the voters was defeated in the Florida senate. The house had passed such a resolution.

OUTLOOK IS BRIGHT

BUILDING ACTIVITY IN STATE INDICATES PROSPERITY.

MANY NEW BUILDINGS PLANNED

State Board Divides Up Prospective Cash, Leaving $200,000 for New Buildings.

The State Normal board, meeting at the state house, has apportioned the amount of money to be received during the coming biennium by the four normal schools of the state for the purposes of maintenance. The school at Chadron will get $85,000; the school at Kearney, $160,000; Peru, $180,000, and Wayne, $120,000. The normal school levy of .85 mill brought in $721,107.63 last biennium. It is anticipated that the regular increase in the assessment roll of the state will bring this amount up to about $750,000 for the present biennium. The total appropriations among the schools for maintenance as outlined above is $645,000. This will leave about $200,000 for new buildings, equipment, repairs and expenses of the board. Increase for this biennium is divided as follows: Chadron, $10,000; Kearney, $10,000; Peru, $15,000; Wayne, $10,000.

Members of the State School Law Revision commission are not down east over the amount of school legislation that they got through the legislature. They assert that five out of six of the important recommendations of the commission were enacted into law. The bulky S. F. 107, containing the revision, was advanced by the commission's recommendations and these went through separately. What was lost was unimportant and designed largely as corrective. The one measure of importance which failed of passage was a bill providing for the non-partisan appointment of country superintendents. Members attribute its defeat to an attempt made to not so much to have this official elected on a non-partisan ticket as to have him appointed by a board of five chosen by the various school boards of the county. The former might have gone through. The latter had no chance. The measures of importance that did go through were five in number. First, the county unit bill, which was so amended as to make it optional in form, but which, according to one member of the commission, does that which it was originally designed to do, namely, to distribute railroad taxes equitably throughout the state of the western counties. The bill for the reappointment of state school moneys aids the western part of the state; the bill for consolidated rural schools gives every state school of $150 to $300, according to the number of rooms. is designed for the benefit of the smaller districts eastern part of the state. The bill for the more effective organization of rural high schools with state aid on the same plan is designed for the central counties. The vocational training bill anticipates national aid and lets all children over a certain age, regardless of other requirements, enjoy the benefits of these courses.

Application of new live stock sanitary laws was considered at a meeting last week of the state sanitary board. Chief among the new measures in importance to the board is the law that adds to its duties the function of the stallion registration board, which is abolished as a separate body. The board authorized the appointment of four men for the supervision of the work of dipping for scabies, making nine men altogether engaged in this work. Two of the new men will be stationed near Alliance, one in the southern part of Garden county and one in the sandhills. The board decided to continue the pay of the stallion inspectors at the same rate as given by the old board, $7.50 a day and an allowance of $5 for team or automobile.

That its Crete branch is losing $40,000 a year is the plea made by the Missouri Pacific in an answer filed with the State Railway commission to the complaint requesting additional passenger service on that branch. The branch runs from Crete to Talmage, a distance of fifty-nine miles. The complaint was filed in the shape of a petition signed by patrons along the branch in question.

House roll No. 217, passed by the legislature, is designed to protect railway employes from dangerous wire crossing over railway tracks in this state. It places detail of construction of such lines in the hands of the railway commission, and applies not only to high voltage wires but wire construction of every description, whether such wires carry electrical currents or not.

The legislature passed 308 bills. During the previous session 1348 bills were introduced and 269 were added to the statutes.

State Auditor Smith has compiled a statement showing that the expenses of state offices and departments, not including state institutions under the board of control, amounted to $175,126.74 for the months of January, February and March.

On the advice of the attorney general, following the refusal of the Canton Bridge company of Canton, O., to sign the contract awarded to it as low bidder on the North Platte bridge, State Engineer Johnson has rejected all old bids.

NORMAL MONEY DISTRIBUTED

Appropriations for National Guard Amounts to $67,500 for the Biennium.

Lincoln.—Gavels of the speaker and the lieutenant governor whacking on the stands at each end of the second floor of the state capitol Tuesday brought the thirty-fourth session of the state legislature to a close at 3:30 p. m. The ceremony was witnessed by more members than usually remain to the end. The last bill acted upon was the mammoth maintenance appropriation measure. The conference committee's report was adopted without a fight on any of the items. The total carried by this measure was $2,769,830, as against the $2,656,910 carried by the bill when it left the house and $2,806,720 when it left the senate. In the conference the house was stubbed $119,910. This was a decrease of only $17,500 over the sums attached by the upper chamber. The voice of Secretary of War Garrison crying out in the east for the solons to increase the appropriation for the national guard over the pittance allowed by the house, was heard in the capitol. The appropriation was boosted from the $37,500 allowed by the house to $67,500, or a restoration of what the guard was given by the 1913 legislature. In conference the live stock sanitary board was allowed $31,500. The irrigation board and the state engineer were treated to a conference raise amounting to nearly $18,000 over the house figures. The state superintendent was cut down to $25,000. Figures on the appropriations of the present session show that the total will be between $600,000 and a million dollars lower than 1913. That too, in spite of the fact that the legislature appropriated more money than they did then and in spite of the fact the educational interests of the state had to have all legislature passed in all 308 bills. Nearly 113 are by the house, 195 by the governor and not acted upon. Last season the legislature passed 269 bills. Outside of the Greater Omaha act, probably the legislature alone good road lines and the Fabey automobile act, may be considered to be among the leading legislative acts. Among the concluding acts of the lower house was the adoption of a resolution endorsing the administration of President Wilson and his cabinet.

Seven Food Bills Passed.

The food commissioner's department fared very well at the hands of the 1915 legislature. Of the seven bills in which Food Commissioner Harman was interested, not one fell by the wayside. One of the measures passed makes it a felony to sell diseased meat. The dairy bill provides for dairy inspection from May 1 to October 1, under the former law it was only for the three summer months. It also authorizes the department to put the buying or selling of cream on a quality basis. The weights and measures amendment provides for three inspectors instead of two. The stock foods' law requires the filing of the name of each ingredient with the food commissioner, an analysis and a $5 fee from the manufacturer for each brand. The concentrated feeding stuffs law requires the branding of mixed feeds or parts of whole feeds with a fat, protein or fibre analysis.

Adds a Judge to the Ninth.

The Nichols bill, adding another judge to the Ninth judicial district and putting two more counties in that district, was signed by the governor, despite the fact that the legislature did not see fit to provide for an extra judge for Lancaster county in that bill. The governor asked for the latter, but the senate did not agree with him.

More Escort Wagons Arrive.

A carload of escort wagons has been received by Adjutant General Hall of the National Guard in Nebraska. The wagons are furnished by the federal War department.

Gibson for Kearney Normal.

The state normal board has elected H. H. Gibson of Cornell university, head of the department of biology and agriculture at the Kearney normal school.

Jury Commissioner for Douglas.

The Table Rock Argus

Entered in 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 may not be given attention until that week. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

Reputation and Character.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and the angels know of us.—Thomas Paine.

Wrong Figuring.

It is a telling commentary on a man when he begins to figure his money in liquid measure.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Life and Work.

I must do my own work and live my own life in my own way because I'm responsible for both.—Kipling.

Optimistic Thought.

We may despair of the world, but we cannot do without it.

Man a Fighting Animal.

In the past 3,000 years it is estimated that the world has seen only 60 years of uninterrupted world wide peace.

An Ideal Man.

An ideal husband is one who remains unconscious of the fact that his wife is growing stout.—Topeka Capital.

Humane Turkish Laws.

It is unlawful in Turkey to seize a man's residence for debt, and sufficient land to support him is also exempt from seizure.

Your Trouble.

Do not unburden your imaginary troubles on those who may have real ones.—Youth's Companion.

A Flood of Wine.

The Argentinians, French who drink little matter—the natives are of Spanish descent and are accustomed to having it with their meals. The immigrants who have come in by the millions and who form perhaps one half of the population are mostly Italians and Spaniards, fond of wine drink wine every day. All of the small Italian farmers have their own wine supply, and every one who can afford it lays in a number of casks for his own use.

Moisture Absorbed by Granite.

Even apparently dry granite blocks may be most commendable cisterns. A very big granite block in Maine, in fair weather, should be dry, but it absorbs moisture from the air in such a way that it will absorb a considerable amount of moisture. If a cubic yard of granite that had been completely dried out were immersed in pure water it would, according to the United States Geological survey, after a short time take up four gallons of water.

Probably Mamma Knew.

Little Elsie—"My papa's a minister, and that is best." Little Gertie—"My papa's a lawyer, and that's best, too." Little Elsie—"No, your papa is not a really lawyer; he just practices law. But my papa is a really minister, because he just preaches and never practices. My mamma says so."—Judge.

Sympathetic.

"It's pretty hard to sleep on an empty stomach," said the tramp wearily to the bustling farmer's wife. "Why, my poor fellow!" she replied, sympathetically. "Why don't you turn over and sleep on your back for a little while? You hasn't wore it out lyin' on it, hev you?"—Judge.

OPERA - HOUSE - EXTRA

The great Photo Drama Creation Elsewhere briefly discribed is to be shown Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday night of next week April 21-24. 14 reels of films, many hand colored and about 500 Stereoptican Slides tell the simple Bible Story. Divided in four parts, one part about two hours each night at 8.30. No advance in price to see these wonderful pictures. Come early and see it all.

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, and permanent. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable. To parties whose names I publish in this advertisement, they live in your, or adjoining County. I cured THEM and can CURE YOU.

BOYD BENNETT, Paris, Kentucky. W. M. VALENTINE, Paris, Kentucky. W. W. McALPIN, Paris, Kentucky. J. CRISLIP, Louisville, Kentucky. J. HOGG, Paris, Kentucky. W. THROP, Carrollton, Kentucky.

SEND FOR MY 172-PAGE FREE BOOK for men and 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.

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DEALERS IN ATLAS

HOME JUST AS GOOD

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR APRIL 25

DAVID AND GOLIATH.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 17:1-51.

GOLDEN TEXT—If God be for us, who is against us?—Rom. 8:31 R. V.

For forty days (v. 16) Goliath defied Saul's army, encamped near Bethlehem. Three of the sons of Jesse were in Saul's army and to them David is sent with food (vv. 13, 18, 19). These brothers scornfully reproached David when he expressed a willingness to fight Goliath, accusing him of pride and reminding him that he was but a shepherd (vv. 26-29). David's words are carried to Saul and he is introduced to the king.

I. Boastful Pride, vv. 38-44. Fear and dismay were aroused at the very sight of this proud Philistine (vv. 11, 24, 32), yet such fear was foreign to David, for his eyes were not upon man but upon God (v. 37). He related to Saul his exploits not as boasting but as giving him assurance that God was able to deliver him out of the hand of this Philistine. Saul, who had once been a man of like simple faith, is now as much in fear as any of his army. David was perhaps about twenty years of age and verse 56 calls him a "stripling." Hence it was that Saul's armor would not fit him (cf. 10:22). Humanly speaking, it was an impossible thing David offered to accomplish "single handed. Even Saul (v. 33) sought to dissuade David, but David was not trusting in man nor depending upon the armor of the king (v. 39; Ps. 27:1-3; Isa. 12:2; Rom. 8:31). David took his familiar staff and sling (see 1 Thess. 5:2') and sallied forth, "strong in the Lord, not in himself; armed not with steel but with faith." Crossing "the valley" (v. 40 marg.) he prepared his sling, with which every Israelite was skilled (see I Sam. 13:19-23). On came the giant, a man about nine feet tall (v. 4), "a stalking mountain, overlaid with brass and iron," preceded by his protector (v. 41). Why such a soldier after his period of triumph should desire this added safety is not quite clear. It suggests, however, the sinner's fallibility which reveals his essential weakness in that he trusts himself, takes no chances, and is even suspicious of his own supporters. What a contrast! This armored giant and this ruddy-faced, unarmed youth, carrying only the staff, wherein he was wont to fight wild beasts, and his sling! When God calls a man he uses that weapon with which the man is most familiar, and when the church or the Christian soldier seeks to fight in the armor of another, or by using the weapons of the world, it is foredooomed to failure (Ex. 4:2; Judges 3:31).

II. Conquering Humility, vv. 45-51. David acknowledged Goliath's superior armament, yet armed with the name of the God of the army of Israel which Goliath had insulted, his confidence overtops that of the Philistine and he hurls back his broad boast. Furthermore, the victory was to be an immediate one, "this day" (Zech. 4:6; James 4:7). With calm assurance he informs Goliath of the outcome of their conflict, but takes no credit to himself. David had naught but naked faith and the sense of a just cause to strengthen his arm. He would do to Goliath and the Philistines the things that Goliath had boasted he would do to David (vv. 44 and 46) "that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel" see also v. 47. David's seemingly insufficient preparation is now revealed to be abundant, for he had four stones more than he needed (v. 40), it is thus that God chooses the weak things to confound the mighty (I Cor. 1:27).

III. Summary. We have before us three lessons. First the lesson of individual responsibility. A sinful king had paralyzed the effectiveness of the army of Israel. David, "a man after God's own heart," refused Saul's armor, crying out "I cannot go in these." Saul, bound by tradition, must use conventional weapons. Every great advance in the history of the church has been led by some man who struck out boldly, insensible alike to the conventionalism of his friends and the gibes of the enemy. God would have every man work according to himself, not copying, not imitating, but with his own equipment. Second, all the giants of sin have not yet been overthrown. We still have the giants of Intemperance, Uncharitably, Graft, Selfishness, Ambition and the Inequalities of our civic and social life. These can only be overcome in the strength of God.

Bunyan mentions three giants, Pride, Grim and Pagan; to these we may add, Anger, Untruthfulness, Selfishness and Sullenness.

Third, Our Helper. See Golden Text. Of all the graces David possessed, faith was the root of each one—faith in a living God.

His active faith caused him with nimble feet to attack this blasphemous enemy (v. 48).

His faith in God characterizes his entire life, resounds in his songs and strengthened his life of service for Jehovah.

It is such faith that strengthens the arm of the true saint of God, that enables him to "overcome" in his own life, to undertake for God and to go in his days at the earth in his name.

FARMER RADFORD ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

The home is the greatest contribution of women to the world, and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her, and social righteousness is in her charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of queenly conquest, and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of salutly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country, and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. American chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unsullied from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere, and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

RURAL SOCIAL CENTERS

We need social centers where our young people can be entertained, amused and instructed under the direction of cultured, clean and competent leadership, where aesthetic surroundings stir the love for the beautiful, where art changes the atmosphere with inspiration and power, and innocent amusements instruct and brighten their lives.

To hold our young people on the farm we must make farm life more attractive as well as the business of farming more remunerative. The school house should be the social unit, properly equipped for nourishing and building character, so that the lives of our people can properly function around it and become supplied with the necessary elements of human thought and activity.

An Englishwoman "Soldier."

The most famous Englishwoman "soldier" was Dr. James Barry, who joined the medical corps in 1813 and served at Waterloo and in Crimea. In 1858, after many promotions, she became inspector general, and it was not until many years later that the fact that she was a woman was discovered.

Real Lords of the Earth.

He only is advancing in life whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, and whose spirit is entering into living places. And the men who have this life in them are the true lords and kings of the earth—they and they only.—John Ruskin.

Fragrances Diminished by Sunlight.

Flowers are more fragrant when the sun is not shining on them, according to a French scientist, because the oils that produce the perfume are forced out by the water pressure in the plant cells and this is diminished by sunlight.

Couldn't See Use of It.

At a town meeting a large taxpayer rose up to protest against building a new school house in a certain part of the town. "What's the good of it? They are an ignorant set down there anyway."

Good Word for the Mule.

"Some man," said Uncle Eben, "put in dem lives lickin' at nobody. He's dis much to be said for de mule. If he's interested enough to kick, he's willin' to go to de trouble of takin' aim."

Harm in Improper Posture.

If the lungs are cramped by improper posture they fail to get the proper amount of oxygen and do not throw off the waste and poisonous matters they should.

Sawed-Off Sermon.

When a young widow takes a young man into her confidence, he is up against the worst kind of a confidence game.—Indianapolis News.

Wary Ostrich.

The ostrich always approaches its nest by a devious path, the idea being to conceal the location from observation.

Usual Ratio.

Citzman—"How many servants do you keep?" Suburbanite—"About one out of twelve."—Buffalo Express.

Optimistic Thought.

One becomes better acquainted with a country through having the good luck to lose the way.

Cynical Comment.

Every man is an Heaven made man, and sometimes a great deal worse.—Cervantes.

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Rent
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK - - NEBRASKA

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	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 .....6:20 p. m

Modern Woodmen of America

A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck Clerk

A Cure For Sour Stomach

Mrs. Wm. M. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

25% SAVED ON FARM MACHINERY
Write for Catalog. Swanson Mf. Joseph, Mo. Elev Company.

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Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the A O U W HALL.
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A F & A M
R C Zink Worshipful Master
L C Schurr Secretary
Regular Meeting Nights Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month

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Table Rock Opera House
ONE NIGHT ONLY
Tues. April, 27
CARL M. DALTON presents
That Roaring Comedy Drama
"Sis Haskins"
A 3 Act License for Laughter
A laugh from start to Finish
All our own special scenery
Good singing and dancing
A guaranteed attraction
Prices 25 35 and 50
Seats now on sale at the Opera House Drug Stor

White Barber Shop

All styles of work done neatly at White's Tonsorial Parlor. White, The Barber.

LEGAL NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that James A. Harmon has this 13th day of April, 1916, filed with the village clerk a petition praying that the village board of trustees grant him license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors during the fiscal year, beginning May 1st 1916 in the building situated on lot 6 block 29 Lucerne Street in the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

James A. Harmon Applicant.

Roy Scarr Village Clerk

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Fencl has this 13th day of April, 1916, filed with the village clerk a petition praying that the village board of trustees grant him license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors during the fiscal and municipal year, beginning May 1st 1916 in the building situated on lot 7 block 29 Lucerne Street in the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

Frank L. Fencl Applicant

Roy Scarr, Village Clerk

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

Methodist Church.

"We then, as workers together with you, beseech you also that ye receive not the word of God in vain."

You are cordially invited to participate in the services of our church next Sabbath. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Brotherhood prayer meeting 7 p. m., J. D. Long Well-leader. Epworth league at 7 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m.

"With brotherly love,"

A. E. Chadwick, Pastor.

Wood Hill.

Mrs. Joseph Wopata, who has been quite ill for some time, is reported much better at this writing.

Miss Ines Sherman and Bert Crisler were Sunday guests at the home of John Tibbets and family.

Miss Edna Herrick accompanied her father to Pawnee City Saturday.

Several from around here attended the Farmers Union meeting held in Pawnee City Saturday.

Ollie Miller and sisters spent Sunday with Mrs. Harry Hewitt and family near Humboldt.

Lovell and Clint Smith called on friends near Steinauer Sunday.

Porter Patton is reported on the sick list this week.

Misses Emma and Blanch Vrtiska spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Joseph Wopata called on his brother Rudolph Monday.

Mrs. John Vrtiska and two granddaughters called on Mrs Wm Miller Wednesday.

Dom Mertes and family entertained company Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Aylor called on their daughter Mrs. Edgar Gilbert one day last week.

Mr. Tommy Mertes called on his brother Theodore one day last week.

Misses Edna Herrick and Grace attended the ball game held in Pawnee City last week.

EVERY LADY would be pleased to have one of our new LaValliers. We are showing gold ones set with real diamonds, $4.00 to $25 others in solid gold $2.00 up. In gold filled 1.00 up. We also have new circle waist pins. New bracelet watches New Gents sets.

R C COTTON
THE
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

It Couldn't Be Done.

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in, with a trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done--and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh you will never do that,
At least no one has ever done it;"
But he took off his coat, and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it
With a lift of the chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done - and he did it.

There are thousands who'll tell you it can not be done,
There are thousands who prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and get to it,
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "can't be done"— and you'll do it.

By Edgar A. Guest, in the Independent

School Notes.

Miss Minnie Cochran spent Sunday with home folks.

Alton Shawhan visited the grades Tuesday and Wednesday.

Misses Lula and Bula Austin spent Sunday with Ida Branek.

Hattie Binder visited the second primary Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Edna Herrick substituted for Miss Irwin Monday afternoon.

The High School boys are working this week to improve the ball ground

The whole school will enjoy a half holiday thursday it being Arbor Day.

Miss Minta Shurte obtained a position as teacher of district No. 40 for next year.

The Freshman class have commenced the study of bookkeeping this week.

Tests were given in the Agriculture, 9th English and 11th German classes last week.

The warm weather made it possible for the botany class to begin the study of specimens this week.

Miss Edna Herrick and Grace Smith attended a party last Saturday night which was given at Fred Woods.

On last Falday evening the Junior-Senior Banquet was held in the A.O.U.W. hall. When the Seniors arrived they were greeted by the reception committee in the form of a ghost who extended to them a cold, clammy hand of welcome. They were then ushered into the lighted reception room, decorated with the Junior colors, red and white. During the evening the Seniors thankfully received the lists of their past and present deeds, together with their future ones. They are glad to know that all will have brilliant careers.

When the company adjourned to the banquet room, tastefully decorated in Senior colors, they were served with a delicious three-course dinner: The subjects of the toasts corresponded to T. R. H. S. 1915. Toastmaster Glen Mettlen very ably introduced the speakers. Matilda Colling whose subject was Truth told the Seniors the truth about themselves and their future. Wm. Vondrasek, the Senior president, wise from experience, gave counsel to the Juniors and bade them watch the example set before them.

Of course everyone knows the Juniors are Honest but Lester Boggs impressed the fact very firmly on the minds of all present. Alma Ash reminded the the Juniors that Websters definition of Sincerity is: Absence of desire to imitate. And wondered what the desire of the company who entertained the H. S. some time ago was. Prof. Trout, whose subject was 1915 complimented the ability of the Seniors and told the Seniors they must work hard if they made greater marks than the ones on their desks. Miss Thatcher gave the party a beautiful solo. Altogether it was an event long to be remembered and the Seniors wish to thank the Juniors for their hospitality.

Remember May 7th.

Jay Haya was up from Humboldt Monday.

Mrs. Penrod returned from Cherry Co. last week.

C. R. Smith, of Lincoln, was here on business Monday.

Mrs Grace Fellers and son Keith visited in Lincoln last week.

Mr and Mrs Edgar Gilbert are the proud parents of a baby boy.

G. A. Alexander, of Falls City was a business visitor here this week

Mrs Alek Rhoden and baby of Fairbury are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Peter Van Fleet was a visitor at the J. C. Linn home the first of the week.

Mrs Hullhorst and Mrs Hales are attending the Missionary convention at Dunbar this week.

Mrs. Lydia K. Andrew attended the Missionary Convention held at Pawnee City this week.

Geo Bedea's and Will Frank's are now enjoying their new auto's they purchased some time ago.

Mrs. Chas. Harlow and baby returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit with relatives near DuBois.

Readings and Songs at the Opera House May 7th Admission 35 and 15 cents.

Mr and Mrs Geo Bedea, Mesd Geo and Ralph Cotton attended the Missionary convention at Pawnee City the first of the week.

Guy Butler and wife, accompanied by Geo. King and family, all of Humboldt spent Sunday with Mrs. Lydia Butler and daughter Miss Nellie.

FINE PLANTS

Pansies 8 cents each; Tomatoes, Cabbage, Peppers, Egg Plants 1 cent each; Sweet Potatoes 30 cents per hundred. Prices postpaid.

C. R. Shall College View Nebr.

The Ladies Missionary society of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs John Fulton last Wednesday afternoon. A large number were present and an interesting meeting meeting was held, after which dainty refreshments were served

It behooves the citizens of Table Rock to crowd the Opera House May 7th, for Miss Beck is a home girl, graduating from the Nebraska Wesleyan University of Expression in June. We should deem it a privilege to attend her program of Readings and Song. We are glad to have a home girl entertain us.

The debate given at the convention held in Pawnee City Wednesday afternoon the affirmative side won. The subject ; Resolved That The White Man Has Helped The Indian More Than he has Injured Him, The contestants were Mrs Bill of Plattsmouth and Mrs Selma Cotton of this place on the affirmative and Mrs Lora F. Young of Ashland and Mrs Sharp of Humboldt.

"Sis" Haskins is coming to town. Hear Miss Ella M. Beck, Opera House May 7th.

John Morton spent Wednesday night with Jasper Skillett and family.

Peter Goodenkauf was operated on for appendicitis last Thursday morning.

That funny comedy, "Sis Haskins," will be seen at the opera house soon.

Here's Where You Get What You Want in Tires

You get it because we are specialists in tires. We know the tire field. We know what you ought to have.

Our first object is to prevent and relieve your motoring troubles. So we encourage all-round equipment with

Firestone

They are the tires that carry you longest, farthest and safest, with most miles per dollar and fewest stops on the way.

Take our word, also, for the big advantage to you in Firestone Accessories. Inferior in the need or worse mistakes are sneak thieves when you carry them. Let us supply you.

Your motoring problems will find easy, quick and economical answer at our station. Call today.

FRANK UHLER,
AUTO REPAIRING
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA.

Jack Daily took in the Operee at Lincoln Wednesday.

A new line of trunks and suitcases at The NORRIS STORE.

The first of the week W. C. Fellers traded his Rambler to C. A. Fisher for his Atlas then sold the Atlas to W. G. Carter. Then W. G. Carter sold his Foolish Four to Petey Dink.

Warning!

Persons caught fishing on Cut-Off lake will be prosecuted. The company does not court prosecuting any one, but will see that that the law is inforced in regard to fishing on its premises.

Table Rock Fishing Association.

Grumbling.

It is the easiest thing in the world to be dissatisfied. Anyone can do it, as the phrase goes, without thinking. But those who really think must agree with Amiel, the philosopher. He counsels thus: "Despise not your situation. In it you must act, suffer and conquer. From every point on earth are equally near to heaven and the infinite."

Had His Uses.

"That man doesn't seem to do much but stand around and look important," said the manager. "Yes," replied the proprietor. "He's naturally gifted that way. All the rest of us are hustling in such a hurly-burly fashion that I think it well to keep him around to give a touch of ease and dignity to the scene."—Washington Star.

Lucky Escape.

The Desk Officer—"Well, madam, what's the complaint?" The Complainant—"Why, sir, I gave a man named Blinks, Jim Blinks, 75 cents to go to the court house an' get a marriage license for me an' him—an' he never came back." The Desk Officer—"I congratulate you, ma'am. Good day."

Some Big Battles.

At Leipzic the forces were: French, 140,000; Austrians, Prussians and Russians, 340,000; total, 480,000. At Waterloo—French, 71,947; allies, 67,661; total, 139,608. At Gettysburg—Federal, 95,000; Confederate, 72,000; total, 170,000. At Mukden—Russian, 400,000; Japanese, 301,000; total, 701,000.

Stood Up for His City.

A small Chicago boy, visiting his uncle in a country town, was asked if there were as many people there as there were in Chicago. Whereupon he said with all the pride of his seven years: "Why, we have more people in jail in Chicago than you have in the whole town."

Time of Drought.

Bill, age three, was moving to the suburbs and after all the things were packed and the house looked up he came and rang my bell and said: "Please, can I wash my hands and face at your house? Our water is all packed."—Chicago Tribune.

"Penny Situps."

Some of the cheap lodging houses in London are called "penny situps." They provide mere benches, with wooden backs. Each lodger places his arms on the back of the bench before him, and then, resting his head on his arms, tries to sleep.

Diminutives.

The man who is "below five feet in height" may well be reckoned as being among the "diminutives." The average height is around five feet six inches. A man is "tall" when he is six feet or over. Under five feet five he is "short."

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN
Buyer

Remember May 7th.

East Table Rock.

George King and family accompanied by Guy Butler and wife autoed to Table Rock Sunday.

Mrs. S. B. Wells was a guest of relatives in Pawnee City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fankhauser spent Sunday with friends on Dry Branch.

Jay Locke and family called on Mrs. Jennie Power last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Roomgarn went to a hospital in Omaha last Friday.

Mrs. L. M Bosa from Humboldt is spending the week with her daughter Mrs. Joy Myer.

Chas Clift and family spent Sunday with Geo. Clift's east of Humboldt.

The Normal Training class from Humboldt visited Miss Mary McKee and her pupils Monday.

Miss Mary Zelenka from Humboldt spent last week with her children Mrs. John Petrasek and Gus Zelenka.

WEST TABLE ROCK

Mr Lou Clark of Randolph Iowa is here repairing the buildings on the Walker place he recently bought

Mrs Bosley and children were Sunday visitors at the J. P. Morse home

Ray Darby visited relatives in these parts last week.

Miss Lizzie Barrett has been engaged to teach in Dis 38 next term we understand.

Mrs Bernice Glenn and Ned were Wymore visitors the first of the week.

Vera Stover, Lulu and Beulah Austin visited Ida Branek last week

Mr and Mrs Livermore and Mr and Mrs Clark were Sunday visitors at Geo Kents.

Several from here attended Velma Kent's basket social Friday evening

Mortimer Shinn entertained the young people of the neighborhood with a party Saturday evening. Games were enjoyed and refreshments of ice cream and cake served.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

PARROT & CO

By HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio incognito and down in Zerawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 20,000 rupees. Elsa Chatwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for $20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they see two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is scandal. In Rangoon Warrington bankrupts his crafty, gray old debtor, and overhears and interferes in a row over cards, finds that the row is caused by an enemy, Captain Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

That there was real danger in her interest in Warrington did not occur to her. The fact that she was now willing to marry Arthur, without analyzing the causes that had brought her to this decision, should have warned her that she was dimly afraid of the stranger. Her glance fell upon the mandarin's ring. She twirled it round undecidedly. Should she wear it or put it away? The question remained suspended. She was Craig's conclusion aboard; and she hid her face behind her magazine. Upon second thought she let the magazine fall. She was quite confident that that chapter was closed. Craig might be a scoundrel, but he was no fool.

A sharp blast from the tender's whistle drew her attention to the gangplank. The last man to come aboard was Warrington. He immediately sought James; and they stood together chatting until the tender drew up alongside the steamer of the British-India line. The two men shook hands finally, Warrington added a friendly tap on the Eurasian's shoulder. No one would have suspected that the white man and his dark companion had been "thick as thieves," in good times and in bad, for nearly a decade. Elsa, watching them from her secure nook, admired the lack of effusiveness. The dignity of the parting told her of the depth of feeling.

An hour later they were heading for the delta.

Elsa amused herself by casting bits of bread to the gulls. Sometimes they caught it on the wing, no matter in what direction she threw it. Sometimes one would wing up to her very hand for charity, its coral feet stretched out to meet the quick backplay of the wings, its cry shallow and plaintive and world-lonely.

Suddenly she became aware of a presence at her side.

A voice said: "It was not quite fair of you."

"What wasn't?" without turning her head. She brushed her hands free of the crumbs.

"You should have let me know that you were going to sail on this boat."

"You would have run away, then."

"Why?" startled at her insight.

"Because you are a little afraid of me." She faced him, without a smile either on her lips or in her eyes. Aren't you?"

"Yes. I am afraid of all things I do not quite understand."

"There is not the least need in the world, Mr. Warrington. I am quite harmless. My claws have been clipped. I am engaged to be married, and am going home to decide the day."

"He's a lucky man." He was astonished at his calm, for the blow went deep.

"Lucky? That is in the future. What a lonely thing a gull is!"

"What a lonely thing a lonely man is!" he added. Poor fool! To have dreamed so fair a dream for a single moment! He tried to believe that he was glad that she had told him about the other man. The least this information could do would be to give him better control of himself. He had not been out in the open long enough entirely to master his feelings.

"Men ought not to be lonely," she said. "There's the excitement of work, of mingling with crowds, of going when and where one pleases. Woman's lot is wondering and waiting at home. When I marry I suppose that I shall learn the truth of that."

Perhaps it was because he had been away from them so long and had lost track of the moods of the feminine mind; but surely it could not be possible that there was real happiness in this young woman's heart. Its evidence was lacking in her voice, in her face, in her gestures. He thought it over with a sigh. He felt sorry for the girl, sorry for the man; for it was not possible that a girl like this one would go through life without experiencing the flash of insanity that is called the mad passion.

"I envied her. He could lean against him, his shoulder lightly touching his, and calmly say to himself that I loved her. He could calmly permit his peas out of his life as a child blows down the sea-rim. Strange enough, but this evil must be—Love! He spread out his hands unconsciously.

"What does that mean?" she asked, with a slow smile. "An invocation?"

"It's a sign to ward off evil," he returned.

"Are you expecting evil?"

"I am always preparing myself to meet it. There is one thing that will always puzzle me. Why should you have asked the purser to pick out such a tramp as I was? For I was a tramp."

"I thought I explained that."

"Not clearly."

"Well, then, I shall make myself clear. The sight of you upon that bank, the lights in your face, struck me as the strangest mystery that could possibly confront me. I thought you were a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes. So I asked the purser to introduce you to prove to my satisfaction that you weren't a ghost. Line for line, height for height, color for color, you are the exact counterpart of the man I am going home to marry."

She saw the shiver that ran over him; she saw his eyes widen; she saw his hands knot in pressure over the rail.

"The man you are going to marry!" he whispered.

Abruptly, without explanation, he walked away, his shoulders settled, his head bent. It was her turn to be amazed. What could this attitude mean?

"Mr. Warrington!" she called.

But he disappeared down the companionway.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Woman's Reason.

Elsa stared at the vacant doorway. She recognized only a sense of bewilderment. This was not one of those childish flashes of rudeness that had amused, annoyed and mystified her. She had hurt him. And how? They had been together three days on the boat, and once he had taken tea with her in Rangoon. She could find nothing save that she had been kind to him when he might need kindness, and that she had not been stupidly curious, only sympathetically so. He interested her and held that interest because he was a type unlike anything she had met outside the covers of a book. He was so big and strong, and yet so boyish. He had given her visions of the character which had carried his manhood through all these years of strife and bitterness and temptation. And because of this she had shown him that she had taken it for granted that whatever he had done in the past had not put him beyond the pale of her friendship. There had been no degrading entanglements, and women forgive or condone all other transgressions.

And what had she just said or done to put that look of dumb agony in his face? She swung impatiently from the rail and began to promenade the deck, still cluttered with luggage over which the Lascar stewards were moiling. Many a glance followed the supple pleasing figure of the girl as she passed round and round the deck. Other promenaders stepped aside or permitted her to pass between. The resolute uplift of the chin, and the staring dark eyes which saw but inner visions, impressed them with the fact that it would be wiser to step aside voluntarily. There were some, however, who considered that they had as much right to the deck as she. Before them she would stop shortly, and as a current breaks and passes each side of an immovable object, they, too, gave way.

The colonel fussed and fumed, and his three spinster charges drew their pale lips into thinner paler lips.

"These Americans are impossible!"

And it is scandalous the way the young women travel alone. One can never tell what they are."

"Humph! Brag and assertiveness. And there's that ruffian who came down the river. What's he doing on the same boat. What?"

Elsa became aware of their presence at the fifth turn. She nodded absently. Being immersed in the sea of conjecture regarding Warrington's behavior, the colonel's glare did not rouse in her the sense of impending disaster.

The first gong for dinner boomed. The echoing wall spoke in the voice of the East, of its dalliance, its contact to drift in a language sea of entangling habits and desires, of its fatalism and inertia. It did not hearten one or excite hunger. Elsa would rather have lain down in her Canton lounging-chair. The dining-saloon held two long tables, only one of which was in commission, the starboard. The saloon was unattractive. A punka stretched from one end of the table to the other, and swung indolently to and fro, whining mysteriously, sometimes subsiding altogether and then flapping hysterically and setting the women's hair awry.

Elsa and Martha were seated somewhere between the head and the foot of the table. The personally-conducted surrounded them, and gabbed incessantly during the meal of what they had seen, of what they were going to see, and of what they had missed by not going with the other agency's party. Elsa's symptoms went out to the tired and faded conductor.

There was but one vacant chair; and as she saw Warrington nowhere, Elsa assumed that this must be his reservation. She was rather glad that he would be beyond conversational radius. She liked to talk to the strange and lonely man, but she preferred to be alone with him when she did so.

She began as of old to study carelessly the faces of the diners and to speculate as to their characters and occupations. Her negligent observation roved from the pompous captain down to the dark picturesque face of the man Craig. Upon him her glance, a mixture of contempt and curiosity, rested. If he behaved himself and made no attempt to speak to her, she was willing to declare a truce. In Rangoon the man had been drunk, but on the Irrawaddy boat he had been sober enough. Craig kept his eyes directed upon his food and did not offer her even a furtive glance.

He was not in a happy state of mind. He had taken passage the last moment to avoid meeting again the one man he feared. For ten years this man had been reckoned among the lost. Many believed him dead, and Craig had wished it rather than believed. And then, to meet him face to face in that sordid boarding house had shaken the cool nerve of the gambler. He was worried and bewildered. He had practically sent this man to ruin. What would be the reprisal? He reached for a mangosteen and ate the white pulpy contents, but without the customary relish. The phrase kept running through his head: What would be the reprisal? For men of his ilk never struck without expecting to be struck back. Something must be done. Should he seek him and boldly ask what he intended to do? Certainly he could not do much on board here, except to denounce him to the officers as a professional gambler. And Paul would scarcely do that since he, Craig, had a better shot in his gun. He could tell who Paul was and what he had done. Bodily harm was what he really feared.

He had seen Elsa, but he had worked out that problem easily. She was sure to say nothing so long as he let her be; and with the episode of the hatpin still fresh in his memory, he assuredly would keep his distance. He had made a mistake, and was not likely to repeat it.

But Paul! He finished his dessert and went off to the stuffy little smoke-room, and struggled with a Burma cheroot. Paul was a smoker, and

Elsa Stared at the Vacant Doorway.

sooner or later he would drop in. He waited in vain for his man that night.

And so did Elsa. She felt indignant at one moment and hurt at another. The man's attitude was inexplicable; there was neither rhyme nor reason in it. The very fact that she could not understand made her wonder much beside her own in her dreams that night. She began to feel genuinely sorry that he had appeared above her horizon. Just before she retired she leaned over the rail, watching the reflection of the stars twist and shiver on the smooth water. Suddenly she listened. She might have imagined it, for at night the ears deceive. "Jah, jah!" Somewhere from below came the muffled plaint of Rajah.

Next day, at luncheon, the chair was still vacant. Elsa became alarmed. Perhaps he was ill. She made inquiries, regardless of the possible misinterpretation her concern might be given by others. Mr. Warrington had had his meals served in his cabin, but the steward declared that the gentleman was not ill, only tired and irritable, and that he amused himself with a trained parrakeet.

All day long the sea lay waveless and unrippled, a sea of brass and lapis-lazuli; brass where the sun struck and lapis-lazuli in the shadow of the lazy swells. Schools of flying-fish broke fan-wise in flashes of silver, and porpoise sported alongside. And warmer and warmer grew the air.

Starboard was rigged up for cricket, and the ship's officers and some of the passengers played the game until the first gong. Elsa grumbled to Martha. There was little enough space to walk in as it was without the men taking over the whole side of the ship and cheating her out of a glorious sunset. Martha grew troubled and perplexed. If there was one phase of character unknown to her in Elsa it was irritability; and here she was, finding fault like any ordinary tourist.

"Where is Mr. Warrington?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him since yesterday." Elsa dropped her book petulantly. "I am weary of those namby-pamby stories."

Martha's eyes had a hopeless look in them as she asked: "Elsa, what is the matter?"

"I don't know, Martha. I believe I should like to lose my temper utterly. I'm irritable because I do not know my own mind. I hate the stuffy stateroom, the food, the captain. Nothing seems to disturb his conceit. Tonight we sleep on deck, the starboard side. At five o'clock we have to get up and go inside again so they can holy-stone the deck. And I am always soundest asleep at that time. Doubtless, I shall be irritable all day tomorrow."

"Sleep up here on deck? But the men?" horrified.

"They sleep on the port side," Elsa laughed maliciously. "Don't worry. Nobody minds."

"I hate the East," declared Martha vindictively. "Everything is so slack. It just brings out the shiftlessness in everybody."

"Perhaps that is what ails me; I am growing shiftless. When I came on board I decided to marry Arthur, and have done with the pother. Now I am at the same place as when I left home. I don't want to marry anybody. Have you noticed that fellow Craig?"

"What will you do if he speaks?"

"I have half a dozen good hatpins left," dryly.

"I hate to hear you talk like that."

"It's the East——There goes that hateful gong again. Soup, chicken, curry, rice and piccalilli. I am going to live on plantains and mangosteens. I'm glad we had sense enough to order that distilled water. Come! we'll go down as we are to dinner, and watch the ridiculous captain and his fan-bearer. The punka will at least give us a breath of fresh air. There doesn't seem to be any on deck. One regrets Darjeeling."

Martha followed her young mistress into the dining-saloon; she was anxious and upset. Where would this mood end? With a glance of relief she found Warrington's chair still vacant.

The saloon had an air of freshness tonight. All the men were in drill or pongee, and so receptive is the imagination that the picture robbed the room of half its heat. To and fro the punka flapped; the pulleys creaked and the ropes scraped above the sound of knives and forks and spoons.

Elsa ate little besides fruit. She spoke scarcely a word to Martha, and none to those around her. Thus, she missed the frown of the colonel and the lifted brows of the spinsters, and the curious glances of the tourists. The passenger list had not yet come from the ship's press, so Elsa's name was practically unknown. But in some unaccountable manner it had become known that she had been making inquiries in regard to the gentleman in cabin 78, who had thus far remained away from the table. Ship life is a dull life, and gossip is about the only thing that makes it possible to live through the day. It was quite easy to couple this unknown aloof young woman and the invisible man, and then to wait for results. It would have amused Elsa had she known the interest she had already created if not inspired. Her beauty and her apparent indifference to her surroundings were particularly adapted to the romantic mood of her fellow-travelers. Her own mind was so broad and generous, so high and detached, that so sordid a thing as "an affair" never entered her thoughts.

As she refused course after course, a single phrase drummed incessantly through her tired brain. She was not going to marry Arthur; never, never in this world. She did not love him, and this was to be final. She would cable him from Singapore.

That night Craig found it insupportable in the cabin below; so he ordered his steward to bring up his bedding. He had lain down for half an hour, grown restless, and had begun to walk the deck in his bath slippers. He had noted the still white figure forward, where the cross-rail marks the waist. As he approached, Craig discovered his man. He hesitated only a moment; then he touched Warrington's arm.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

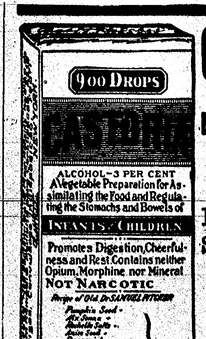
DANGEROUS GAME WITH BULL

Popular Pastime That Marks the Celebration of Feast Days in South America.

In the interior of Venezuela and Colombia toro coleado is a feature of fiesta days. A principal street of the town is roped off and a wild bull is liberated. From eight to ten mounted horsemen enter the improvised arena, their only defense against attacks of the bull being their superb horsemanship and a knowledge of how to twist the bull's tail in such a manner as to cause him to tumble over. While the attention of the bull is attracted by some of the party a horseman dashes from the rear at full speed, gives a dextrous twist, and over rolls the bull. This sport is not without its danger, and almost every coleado festival adds to the hospital list. The honor of being champion bull-tail twister develops keen competition, for the winner is crowned with flowers by the prettiest girl in the village. Some performers become so expert as to be sure of their twist at a specified point, the great achievement being to bring the animal to the dust just in front of the balcony of one's ladylove.

New Enemy of Prairie Dog.

In South Dakota the automobile has been found a great success as a prairie dog exterminator. A piece of hose slipped onto the exhaust conducts the gases into the dog hole for a few minutes, when the hole is covered with earth. That is enough for the dog.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"COUNT" TOO ABSENT MINDED

Principal Reason Why One International Marriage Was Permanently Called Off.

Henry P. Davison of the Morgan banking firm was talking about international marriages:

"Well," he said, "I know of one international marriage that failed, thank goodness, to come off. The girl was the daughter of a Paint Rock millionaire. The man was a count, a Spanish count.

"The count was absent minded. That was his undoing. The girl's father gave a dinner for him in the Paint Rock castle overlooking Paint Rock, and at the dinner's end the count got up to light a cigarette, and then, by Jove, started to remove the plates.

"The guests watched him in an open-mouthed silence. His napkin slung over his arm, he had got nearly all the plates removed when his millionaire host said to him gently:

"'Wake up, George. You're not waiting in the beanery now, you know. You're pretending you're a count in Paint Rock. Wake up, man, for gracious sake!'"

Same Thing.

"Oh, dear! I must do something to reduce my weight. I weigh a hundred and sixty."

"Stripped?"

"Well, in my dancing frock."

Now You Know.

"Tell me, do women dress for the men or for each other?"

"For both; for the men to admire, and for each other to envy."

Only a nonsalaried office is compelled to seek the man.

A FOOD DRINK
Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago; not because I wanted it, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look, 'like a new saddle.' When I tasted it it satisfied, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years.

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

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.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Enjoyed a Joke.

Jimson—I just tell you, you can't find a man anywhere who enjoys a good joke better than I do.

Friend—Guess that's so. I have heard you tell the same joke forty times, and laugh at it every time.—New York Weekly.

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all trouble affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Mean Question.

"I have been to consult a beauty doctor about my complexion."

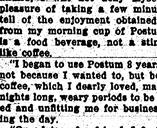
"Does he hold out any hope?"

The man who acquires the reputation of being great usually looks bigger at a distance.

Stop That Backache!

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to stoop and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness. That's doing—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Kansas Case



Mrs. A. D. Sauer, grocery 529 W. Fourth St., Ottawa Kans., says: "My kidneys were in dreadful shape and my back bothered me awful. I was worn out and nervous and could hardly do my work. After doctoring faithfully without success I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they restored me to health and strength."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

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 sluggish 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

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by using Blackleg Pills. Lot-proof, fresh, reliable; preferred by stockmen everywhere. Kill the germs in the animal where other vaccines fail. 10 dose pkge. $1.25, 25 dose pkge. $2.50, 50 dose pkge. $4.50. Blackleg Pills $1.25 per doz. pkgs. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid. Write for "Blackleg" booklet, and testimonials. Ask your druggist for Carter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Carter Laboratory, Kortright, Chi., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Color and Beauty to Gray Hair. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

Poor little Luxemburg

THE tiny, independent state of Luxemburg has been almost lost sight of while Europe is fighting its great war. Vast war armies sweep over this infant monarchy at the beginning of the war, passed beyond, and left it all undamaged far behind the battle lines. Luxemburg was in no position to oppose the passage of an empire's forces; and, therefore, quietly submitted to the passage of the German army. Hence it is still the possessor of a well-developed industry, of smiling fields and meadows, and of a people happy in the security of their young men. When the kaiser's army corps started by way of this grand duchy into France, Luxemburg had a standing army of 200 and about 150 policemen with which to oppose the German endeavor. Such of an army as the grand duchess had was above reproach, well-drilled, well set-up, well fed, and handsomely uniformed and caparisoned, but it might as well have set out to stay the tidal waves of the sea as to have mobilized in defense of its neutrality.

Luxemburg is little known to the average European traveler. Though it lies between two great capitals—Paris and Berlin—it is comparatively neglected by tourists. The poet was delighted with the city, asserting, "Luxemburg resembles nothing but itself."

The grand ducal palace, open to the public when the ruling family is absent, is a beautiful structure of the Spanish Renaissance period, although its splendor has been marred by the addition of the chamber of deputies, built in 1857, and not in conformity with the original architecture.

The palace itself was built in 1572 by Count Ernest of Mansfield. Under the Siegfried of its ruler and by many native students is believed to have been the birthplace of the Nibelungen legends. A novel state it is and ruled by the prettiest and youngest sovereign in Europe.

Has a Mixed Population.

The inhabitants of Luxemburg speak French, German and a patois. But they are not French or German—they are Luxemburgers. French is the language of the court. The patois, a strange mixture of many tongues, is spoken by most of the poorer folk. It is a queer conglomeration of languages and, to add to the difficulties of conversation, there are four varieties of the dialect. In traversing the very excellent roads in the duchy one is apt to be saluted with a German "guten tag" or a French "bon jour."

Agriculture is one of the principal occupations of the people, and the diminutive state actually produces one-fortieth of the world's supply of iron. Many Germans have entered the country to work in the mines or on the railroads, and, despite the traditional dislike of Prussians they are quickly made Luxemburgers. Perhaps one is true in a measure of many Italians who have made their way into Marie Adelaide's domain.

Besides its farms and mines Luxemburg is made rich by its glove, pottery, cloth, paper, beer and tobacco industries. It has also produced in a good season as many as 1,250,000 gallons of wine. Cattle also are raised in large number.

Education is highly developed, the schools even drawing many foreigners.

The people reverence titles even as they love their grand duchess. Way back in the old days they sided with aristocratic Spain against the more liberal Netherlands and favored Louis XVI when he combated the revolution, bringing misery down upon their heads for their pains.

How it is Governed.

The grand duchy has a parliament consisting of an upper house of 15 members chosen by the grand duchess and a chamber of deputies numbering 48, elected by the people. The grand duchess is aided by the conseil de gouvernement of four members named by the monarch.

The country is divided into 13 cantons, the people apparently being free from superstition that respect. There is no trial by jury in the land. Each canton has its "justice de paix." A "tribunal d'arrondissement" sits at Luxemburg and another at Diekirch and in the capital there is a high court of justice.

Germans have done much to develop the country in the face of national hatred. They run the railroads and many other enterprises, and Luxemburg still remains in the zollversein or German customs union.

Luxemburg, the capital, a city of 23,000 souls, lies on the Alzette and Petrusse rivers, which join on the east side of the citadel. The upper town is high "in Sonne and Luft" (in sun and breeze), standing on a great rock. The low town is sheltered beneath it. The city is remarkable, among other things, for its profuse display of roses. The German poet Goethe spent a brief period in the capital, the Luxemburgers commemorating it by placing an explanatory plate on the house where he resided. The poet was delighted with the city, asserting, "Luxemburg resembles nothing but itself."

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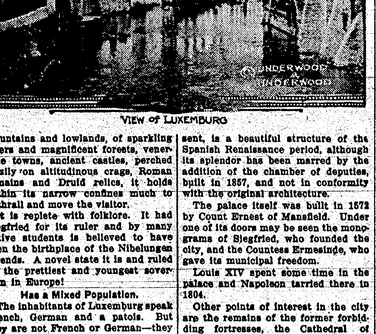

View of Luxemburg

mountains and lowlands, of sparkling rivers and magnificent forests, venerable towns, ancient castles, perched dizzily on altitudinous crags, Roman remains and delicious valleys, it holds within its narrow confines much to enthrall and move the visitor.

It is replete with folklore. It had Siegfried for its ruler and by many native students is believed to have been the birthplace of the Nibelungen legends. A novel state it is and ruled by the prettiest and youngest sovereign in Europe.

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WOMEN HOLD AN EXTRA SESSION

FIRST FEMININE LEGISLATURE CLOSES ITS WORK.

Session Was One of Parliamentary Drill—Productive of Much Amusement to Male Auditors.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Women of various organizations held a legislative session at the state house Thursday, that was replete with argument, debate, discussion and parliamentary tactics, over laws proposed, thoroughly dissected and finally disposed of, with a dispatch unheard of in masculine legislation.

The session was not intended as a burlesque performance at the expense of the lords of creation who had been holding forth so long in the same chamber, but it approached that designation on numerous occasions. Only the fact that the ladies were not familiar with frequent amusing performances of regular members kept them from doing the same things. The session was serious in many respects, the members engaging in arguments on the merits of bills with no intention of its being funny. The humorist of the ladies' house was Mrs. A. M. Bunting, whose gentle sarcasm directed at the arguments made by men in similar situations brought down the house.

Mrs. Bess Gearhart Morrison was speaker. Mrs. A. M. Bunting, although a representative, taking the place of Keyesburg of Butler, acted as chaplain and delivered a prayer that in the economy program than had been thought of before. Mrs. I. B. Schreckengast was chief clerk and Mrs. F. A. Alabaster first assistant. These ladies were extremely careful to divide the labors and in that respect did not act at all like the clerical force in the regular legislature.

Mrs. Morrison as speaker followed the regular order of business, but hurried through without any first reading bills in order to refer some others to the standing committees. One bill was acted upon in passage. It was H. R. 49, the female labor law which caused such a commotion in the recent legislative session of the men, except that the objectionable provisions were not in it. Mrs. Frank Harrison showed herself a seasoned member on this roll call by whispering to her neighbors until the clerk had called her name, and then she gave a cry when with simulated surprise she answered, reading her explanation, and later changing to the other side.

The real business of the day was the proposed constitutional amendment to give men the right to vote, it being assumed in the discussion that they had never been so honored. The roll call and the explanations of votes were made the opportunity for repetitions of many of the arguments used by men as reasons why women should not have the ballot. And very probably all the ladies who were taking part in the session were favorable to suffrage. The voting showed a large percentage voting in the negative, the reason being that the men who had preceded them in the same chamber so many different times would have voted against woman suffrage. The speaker ruled with an iron hand. She would not announce the result of the voting other than to say it had carried. No protest rose from the indignant negative voters at this announcement.

Mrs. E. T. Hartley introduced one of the serious bills of the session, a child welfare bill similar to the one now in effect in Kansas. Mrs. Hartley not only was successful in having her bill passed, but so interested the women in it that talk was heard in the corridors to the effect that action will probably be taken in Nebraska women to secure through the regents the establishment of child welfare work in the extension department of the university.

Some of the speeches, especially from the authors of the bills, were long and in that respect did not differ from the usual course of events where lawmaking really counts. Mrs. Jackson, representing Nuckolls, moved, directly after one of the rather oratorical addresses that speeches be limited to three minutes. The motion was entertained and carried.

Mrs. Treater, representing York county, introduced an act to require husbands to support their wives and children and to prescribe punishment for violations of its provisions by a term of not less than three years in the penitentiary.

A great deal of fun was had over the female labor bill which was amended by the legislature to allow women in small towns to work over nine hours a day and which the women generally disapprove of. A like bill was brought in as a report of a standing committee.

Some of the women who acted as legislators for a day, and the counties they represented were Mesdames O. J. King, Lancaster; Cornell, Cherry; A. J. Cornish, Sarpy; Edgar Burnett, Gage; Dr. Burnett, Polk; Hobman, Burt; Hostetter, Buffalo; Allie Jackson, Nuckolls; J. W. Johnson, Clay; Leroy Davis, Lancaster; G. L. Reeder, McPherson; Mutz, Keya Paha; A. O. Taylor, Scotts Bluff; A. A. Spangler, Franklin; J. C. Johnston, Red Willow; J. J. Bristow, Webster; Darner of Bethany, Dawson; W. A. George, Custer; A. C. Ricketts, Washington; Miss Truax, Cheyenne, and Dr. Philbrick,

"LIFE, LIBERTY AND PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS"

A Western Canada Farmer Writes as to Conditions.

A. G. Hansen is a farmer living near Clavet, Sask., and as an old resident of Minnesota, takes strong exception to some of the articles appearing in American papers disparaging the true conditions in Western Canada. The "Cottonwood Current" of Cottonwood, Minn., an important weekly paper in the southwestern part of the state, recently published a letter from Mr. Hansen, which is interesting reading. In his letter Mr. Hansen makes a splendid case for Western Canada against those who seek to deter farmers in the States from settling in Canada. He says:

"The district in which we live is a fair comparison to any other district in the country, made up mostly of settlers from the States. The majority here consists of Americans from Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas, with a few Canadians and an odd Englishman. We have been here eleven years, ever since this part of the country was settled, and the majority have done well. If they have not, it is certainly not the fault of the country.

"There has not been a crop failure in this district since settled. This year was the poorest, caused by lack of rain, although a fair estimate of wheat is about twelve bushels per acre, average, oats forty bushels per acre. Some farmers got as much as twenty-five bushels of wheat per acre, and we all got good prices.

"The laws of Canada are nearly the same as those of Minnesota, and we enjoy the same privileges.

"So far as the European war is concerned, we suffer to a certain extent as all the world does. Canada is giving a helping hand to her Mother Country, and we American-Canadians firmly believe it is Canada's duty to do so. I have not heard one American-Canadian who has expressed a different opinion. Canada is not compelled to send her soldiers. The service rendered is all voluntary service.

"The accusation that old settlers are considered undesirable citizens and are forced out of business, even in danger of being 'mobbed at their own fireside,' is all false, a mere fabrication in the minds of badly informed correspondents. There are a few who have been discovered carrying letters, others papers and plans to prove them spies, and whose object is to conspire against the government. These have justly been arrested. Such a class of people cannot be considered good citizens, whether living in Canada or in the United States.

"Some people are failures wherever they are, and as an excuse for failure in their country it may seem easy to put the blame on the Canadian people and the Canadian government. Fact is, thousands of people from the United States are emigrating to Canada at the present time, which shows they are not afraid of the Canadian government.

"The government is giving away, free of charge, provision through the winter to farmers in certain districts affected by the drought, and is also sending seed grain to those in need of help. This is very different from driving settlers away from their own homes.

"I have always observed that the people who love their Mother Country most are those who make the best citizens of their adopted country. The glorious 'Stars and Stripes' will always stand for what is good and noble to us, though we live in a neighbor country where we also enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."—Advertisement.

After the Meeting.

Orator's Wife—Did the people applaud?

Orator (with bitterness)—Applaud? They made less noise than a rubber heel in a feather bed!

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, but, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Eye Water, Eye Remedy, Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

This would be a much better world if people would only finish everything that they start.

ALFALFA SEED, $6.00. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia. Adv.

Sudan Grass; valuable descriptive Booklet Free, and attractive prices on matured, inspected, guar. seed. C. Lilley, Lubbock, Tex.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 94 Progress Avenue, Providence, R.I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N.Y.

PERU, N.Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Catarrh Can Be Cured

FREE PROOF TO YOU

Dr. Gordon's Home Treatment, wherever used, is producing results heretofore unheard of. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or no pay. Don't say it can't be done. TRY IT. Hurry, my friend, not today. You cannot conceive how much this means to you. We will send pro

POLITE TO VICTIMS

German Sea Raiders Are Courteous and Generous.

British Skippers Tell of Kind Treatment Received From Commanders of Kaiser's Submarines—Are Given Wine and Cigars.

London.—The commanders of the German sea raiders are treating the victims of their raids with excessive courtesy and even generosity. I have just obtained from Capt. Leonard Malley of the Ellerman liner Andalusian some further details of his meeting with the famous Lieut. Otto von Weddigen, who, by sinking four British warships, has made the most successful record of all the undersea chiefs. He now commands the U-39, which attacked the Andalusian off the Scilly Islands.

In leaving his vessel Captain Malley painfully injured his side. Von Weddigen ordered him taken into the cabin, where his hurts were bandaged. The cigars and port wine were set out and over these the British skipper told the German as politely as possible what he thought of the Von Tirpitz policy concerning merchantmen.

"It is our duty," replied Lieutenant von Weddigen simply. "At the same time we do not want to take civilian lives. It is the ships we want to kill, not the men."

Up to this time Captain Malley did not know the name of his captor. He now thought he recognized the German commander's face from pictures he had seen in illustrated weeklies and asked him: "Aren't you the man who sunk four British cruisers last autumn?"

"Yes," responded Von Weddigen, without emotion. "I was commanding the U-9 then."

They had a conversation of about an hour. The lieutenant said that his boat, one of the latest type, was fitted with two machine guns instead of one, as in the case of older submarines. Traveling awash he could catch anything up to 17 knots.

Speaking in general of the war, he expressed deep regret that it should have proved inevitable.

"It is an awful business," he remarked with feeling. "It is my personal hope that it may soon be over. Britain and Germany ought not to be at enmity; we ought to be allies. Just think of it—Britain as the world's greatest sea power and the great German army together; we could command the world."

In the meantime the crew of the Andalusian had been taken from the boats. These the submarine took in tow and the British crew were massed on deck. The men, to whom the German officers handed cigars, were packed tightly together and had to stand up. Two of the submarine crew stood by with revolvers in their hands.

When they parted one of the officers waved his hand and said: "Be good enough to give our respects to Mr. Churchill"—Winston Churchill, British first lord of the admiralty.

Captain Williams of the Indian City, whose craft was torpedoed off the Scillies, was invited on board the submarine. The captain of the raider brought out a box of cigars and a bottle of wine and conversed with the British sailor while the ship's boats with their crews were being towed to the islands.

Suddenly two British patrol boats were sighted. Captain Williams was politely ordered by the German commander to get into one of his own boats. The submarine then made off. The patrol boats chased her and fired, but the submarine was too fast for them and easily got away.

The Adenwen was also torpedoed by Von Weddigen 25 miles off the Gasquets. The captain asked the German to spare his ship, but the commander replied that as war was war he was unable to accede to the request, adding, "I am very, very sorry to have to sink your ship."

The crew was allowed ten minutes to launch their lifeboats. The Germans gave the British a box of cigars and wanted to know if they had enough to eat.

"BUCKING THE BLANKET" IN CAMP

"Bucking the blanket" is part of the initiation of each new arrival in the British camps on the continent. A son of Scotland is here shown being tossed in the air.

FOUND SNAKE CAVE ON FARM

Called Out the Neighbors, Who Helped Him Kill 123 Fighting Blue Racers.

Findlay, O. — James Bookwalter while plowing on his farm in Amanda township saw a snake crawl into a small opening in the ground.

He investigated, picked up a shovel, and with a little digging discovered a small cave occupied by scores of snakes. Mr. Bookwalter called for help, and when a small army of men were through with the slaughter 125 had been killed.

All were of the blue racer variety. Several of the larger ones showed fight, but they were killed without much trouble.

Enjoy Luxuries While Stealing.

New York.—Five burglars smoked cigars, drank cocktails and ate chocolates while stealing $5,000 worth of loot from a Harlem flat.

CAPTURES $300 PRIZE

Miss Lillian Soskin, a New York girl, who has won the $300 prize offered by Barnard College for Women. She has specialized in economics and has been active in welfare work.

HAD MUCH CAUSE TO CACKLE

Took Hen a Week to Do It, But She Laid Amazing Big Egg.

Kellogg, Idaho.—Mrs. George Juris of Deadwood gulch brought in an egg laid by a seven-months-old White Leghorn pullet. The egg measured over 1½ inches around its greatest circumference and was larger than a goose egg. When it was opened the egg was found to contain a second egg, perfect in every respect, having shell, yolk and white and being normal in size. The large egg contained no yolk, but Mrs. Juris was able to frost two large cakes with the beaten white of the egg. The little hen was a week laying the egg.

Dug His Own Grave.

South Norwalk, Conn.—Having a premonition of death, Dwight E. Hewitt, an eccentric farmer, dug his own grave a month ago. It was eight inches short, however, and his burial was delayed two hours, while grave diggers enlarged the grave.

BOY'S LEG BROKEN 25 TIMES

Sister's Skull Thin as Parchment—Rare Bone Disease Interests Physicians.

Detroit, Mich.—Two little children, Christina, six, and her brother, Joseph, ten, afflicted with the rare disease osteomalasia, the lack of calcium in the bones, which causes them to break were presented to the surgeons attending the Central States Orthopedic club in the Children's Free hospital.

The case of these little children, an extremely pathetic tragedy of nature, held the intense interest of the physicians for nearly an hour. Dr. W. G. Stern of Cleveland presented the case, bringing the little ones from his home. He said that the affliction was undoubtedly due to a congenital defect traceable to alcoholism in parents or grandparents.

Doctor Stern explained that the children's bones were so fragile that he could break them between his thumb and forefinger with hardly an effort. One of the boy's legs has been fractured twenty-five times and his arms and the other leg have also suffered many fractures. They knit very badly, however. The little girl's skull is of the consistency of parchment and so thin that the palpitation of the brain can easily be felt from without.

Doctor Stern has been treating these children for five years, giving them adrenalin, a preparation for hardening the bones, and an improvement is being noted.

NOVEL COVERING FOR BOOZE

Typewriter Covers Conceal Whisky Shipped to Citizens in Legally Dry West Virginia.

Fairmont, W. Va.—The mystery of the enormous number of typewriters carried on Baltimore & Ohio railroad trains from Oakland, Md., and Point Marion, Pa., to this city, has been solved. It looked like the typewriter business had taken on a great impetus, but now the secret is out.

Typewriter covers merely were used as a covering for booze brought into the state. No one suspected anything when a few men began using the covers, but when the number grew so large the secret was exploded.

Infant Hurled 50 Feet; Unhurt.

Washington, N. J. — Five persons were painfully hurt when their automobile overturned, but Mrs. Guy Scotts' infant son, nine months old, escaped injury, although he was thrown fifty feet into a nearby field.

MISS ESTHER CLEVELAND

An interesting photograph of Miss Esther Cleveland, known the country over as "the White House baby," engaged in a game of tennis at a California resort. Miss Cleveland is the daughter of the late Grover Cleveland, who was president of the United States from 1885 to 1889 and from 1893 to 1897. Her mother was recently married to Prof. Thomas Preston of Princeton, N. J.

"WAR MAID" IS NEW FOOTMAN

Lady Randolph Churchill Starts Domestic Service Innovation.

London.—It has been left to Lady Randolph Churchill to create the "war maid" to take the place of the footman gone to the front. She is a distinct creation. She wears the uniform of a footman above the waist and of a parlor maid downwards. A white starched collar with a neat black bow adorns the neck, as in the case of a man.

MAKING BEST USE OF LAMB

Directions Here for Two Excellent Dinners to Be Evolved From a Seven-Pound Shoulder.

A seven-pound shoulder of lamb, cut off both long ends and take the center, thick chunk of meat; place in pans over a good range fire. Cover closely and let it sear brown about twenty minutes. Take fork, turn it over, let it sear another twenty minutes on this side, then pour three or four cupfuls hot water, salt, three large onions. Cover closely again, letting it simmer. Loosen the meat from the bottom of pan before adding water. At the end of an hour more add three large carrots in long strips. Cover for half an hour more, then add three large parsnips cut in strips and cover again for half an hour longer, when your roast of meat and vegetables will be done. Celery can go into this with parsnips also. This is all done on top of the stove. Serve with potatoes or simply the vegetables in the pan.

Next day take the two long, swinging ends of the lamb shoulder that you had put away from the roast part, put in soup kettle or deep stewpan, with celery leaves if you have it. Boil it. Boil a full hour in salted water, add a head of cabbage soaked in cold water over night, to crisp it; pepper is at this stage of the cooking. Boil another full hour. Peel potatoes, boil twenty minutes in separate kettle, pour on water, shake gently until mealy and serve with your lamb and cabbage. Do not have too much water on your lamb, for the cabbage throws off much water. Cover all closely while boiling.

This is the only good way to get all that is possible out of a shoulder of lamb and have tasty meals. Skim off fat with cabbage dinner, as those two long swinging ends have more fat than one would wish to eat. Reserve that for soapmaking.

TO WASH WOOL ARTICLES

Especial Care Is Required If One Would Have the Material Last Any Length of Time.

Where there are small children articles of wool are constantly in use and therefore require washing, and unless it is properly done they will be ruined. If this simple plan is followed success is sure:

Make a fairly hot suds with good quality white soap; immerse the piece; allow it to soak for half an hour, then swish and pat it around. Squeeze out as much moisture as possible and repeat the process; if it does not look perfectly clean do it a third time. Rinse it through clean warm water until all traces of soap are gone; squeeze it, then place it on a towel; twist the towel tight to get out more water; put a clean towel in a large agate pan or a china bowl; place the article lightly upon it; put all in a warm (not hot) oven; leave the door open. Fluff it up occasionally by turning it over until perfectly dry. The washed piece should look almost like new.

Never rub crocheted or knitted wool articles, as it stretches them; to hang them up also pulls them out of shape; done as above they will not be hurt in either way. Baby socks should be laid in shape on the towel.

Lamb Flank Roasts.

Buy two pieces of lamb flanks, which will weigh about three pounds and cost from five to eight cents a pound. Make bread dressing, as for chicken. Place four or five pieces of twine on the table and lay one piece of flank on the twine, spread the dressing over the meat and place the other on top, then tie each piece of twine around the whole to keep them together and hold in shape. Put in the roasting pan, salt and dredge with flour. Bake two hours. This makes a very pretty and delicious roast, large enough for six people, and also excellent cold.

Chain Lightning Cake.

Here is something easy as well as good for the busy housewives:

One and one-half cupfuls flour, one cupful sugar, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, speck salt, two eggs, one-quarter cupful melted butter, milk and one teaspoonful vanilla. Mix and sift dry ingredients together. Melt enough butter to make one-quarter cupful, add eggs whole and enough milk to fill the cup. Add to dry ingredients. Add vanilla and beat. Bake 30 to 40 minutes.

To Use Cheap Cuts of Beefsteak.

Cut into pieces small enough to serve, roll in egg, cracker crumbs. Have good dripping or butter in frying pan and when smoking hot put in the pieces of steak, and sear well on both sides. As fast as ready put into the steamer, then add the gravy and a little hot water if needed. Let steam about three hours, then add one can peas. As soon as they are hot it is ready to serve. This will be found to be as tender as chicken.

Salt Fish.

Soak salted white fish over night. Dry, dip in flour and fry a crisp brown. Take two tablespoonfuls flour, one tablespoonful butter, one-half teaspoonful salt and one pint sweet milk, and make a smooth white sauce. Just before serving add one teaspoonful vinegar and one tablespoonful horseradish. Four over the fish and serve.

Easy Way to Skin Sausages.

A very easy and quick way to skin sausages is to imperse them for a second or two in cold water.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A great man or woman is he or she who works cheerfully and merrily, rests cheerfully and merrily and does not slumber in the tents of "the good old times."

SANDWICHES AND SALADS FOR EVENING PARTIES.

A most attractive cabbage salad is made as follows: Mix together finely shredded cabbage and green peppers and olives. Chop the olives and remove the seeds and tough white portion from the peppers. Moisten with a rich mayonnaise dressing and fill lemon cups with the mixture. Place each on a small plate, covered with a dolly.

A most delicious salad and one easy to prepare is crisp fresh lettuce dressed with a French dressing to which has been added a teaspoonful of tomato catchup, a tablespoonful of chopped green pepper, a teaspoonful of minced parsley and a tablespoonful of chopped onion. Shake or beat well with a Dover eggbeater, and serve very cold. The dressing is best passed as the oil and vinegar mixts the lettuce very soon.

Mock Crab Sandwiches.—Take a quarter of a cupful of grated cheese, a pinch of mustard and pepper, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of anchovy paste, a tablespoonful of chopped olives, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and two tablespoonfuls of creamed butter. Spread on buttered bread after blending well.

Fig Paste for Sandwiches. — Cut three-quarters of a pound of figs into small pieces, add the same amount of brown sugar, a quarter of a pound of seeded raisins, a cupful of water and the juice of half a lemon. Stew on the back of the stove until very soft, remove and add a tablespoonful of vanilla. Put all through the meat grinder and clean the grinder finish with three or four crackers which may be added to the paste. This will keep if packed in jars indefinitely and is delicious as a sandwich filling for any kind of bread or crackers. Used with two kinds of bread, the slices pressed together and then cut like cake makes a most attractive sandwich.

Cocoanut Sandwiches.—Take a cupful of freshly grated cocoanut, a half cupful of chopped almonds, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar and three tablespoonfuls of thick cream. Spread this on wafers or buttered bread.

There is never a thing remembered so
As the word with kindness fraught;
And never a sky with as bright a glow
As you make with a loving thought.

A REVIEW OF SOME HOMELY DISHES.

We often forget the old and satisfying dishes of which we used to be so fond in the multiplicity of newer dishes appearing every day. It is well to look over the recipes that have been marked by much using and see if we cannot surprise our families with an old favorite.

Apple Dowdy.—Line a baking dish with slices of brown bread, buttered; fill the spaces with apples which have been pared, cored and chopped; mix a teaspoonful of cinnamon with a half cupful of brown sugar, sprinkled over the apples; add a half cupful of water, lay on another layer of bread buttered side up. Bake slowly for one hour and serve with clear sauce. Use a cupful of cider thickened with two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter, cooked together.

Prune Souffle.—Remove the stones from half a pound of stewed prunes; press the prunes through a sieve; add to them the yolks of three eggs, slightly beaten, and four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Fold in the well-beaten whites of six eggs; turn into a baking dish; dust the top with powdered sugar, bake in a quick oven for 15 minutes or until the egg is set. Send immediately to the table and serve with cream and sugar.

Favorite Dessert (Mrs. Rorer's).—Mix orange pulp, white grapes, cut in halves with seeds removed, candied cherries, chopped and grated pineapple with powdered sugar. Fill sherbet cups with two tablespoonfuls of this; add a tablespoonful of lemon ice and four tablespoonfuls of whipped cream. Serve at once.

Fruit Gelatin.—Stone and chop a quarter of a pound of dates; mix with the same amount of figs; a sliced banana, the pulp of an orange and a few shredded almonds; cover a box of gelatin with a half pint of cold water and let soak for half an hour. Add to it a cupful of sugar and a quart of boiling water; stir until dissolved; add juice of two lemons and one orange and two teaspoonfuls of caramel. Strain into a mold over the fruit and set away to harden. Serve with whipped cream garnished with candied pineapple.

Teach me to dilute my work with play, to brighten my seriousness with jest and never to take myself so seriously that I crowd out of my life the joys and pleasures that by heritage are mine.

MEATLESS SOUPS.

The oyster plant is now in season and makes a most delicious soup. Cut the salsify into thin slices after scraping well. Cover with a quart of water, to 12 good-sized roots. Cook gently for an hour until the plant is tender; add a quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter and salt and pepper. Serve with oyster crackers.

The roots are so discoloring to the hands that the fingers should be well wrapped while preparing. Rubber gloves are best, but a cloth wrapped around the fingers exposed will do very well.

Clear Tomato Soup.—Add a pint of water to a quart of stewed tomatoes. Add a slice of onion, a half a bay leaf, a dash of celery salt and a few celery tops, a teaspoonful of salt, a chopped green pepper. Cook together for 15 minutes, put through a sieve, add two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter rubbed together, or cornstarch will make a clearer soup. Cook until the starch is well cooked. Serve with squares of toasted bread.

Cream of Potato Soup.—This is a soup that should be better known, it is an economical and wholly satisfying one. Pare three medium-sized potatoes; cover them with boiling water; boil five minutes, drain and throw away the water. Cover with a pint of boiling water; add a slice of onion, a bit of celery and a bay leaf. Cover and cook slowly until the potatoes are tender. Put through a sieve, add a quart of milk, two teaspoonfuls each of butter and flour, rubbed together; salt and pepper to season. Reheat and serve piping hot.

Who hopes the best goes forth with forehead bare
And to the open blue his little his face
And cries "All good of earth or sea or air
In mine by boundless largeness of God's grace."

FRUITS FOR CHILDREN'S PARTIES

As fruit is one of the safe things to give children in right quantities and in good condition, they lend themselves to many delightful variations. If one wishes to serve a jelly for a child's party it may be molded in an orange cup, or a pretty red apple, the cover kept on so that the contents will be a surprise. Children from four to forty, and even older, enjoy an element of mystery about things and a surprise is a most delightful way of entertaining little people. A tiny doll dressed in fluffy robes may be hidden in a rosy apple as a favor or as a gift.

A banana with a half dozen little "nigger" dolls or chocolate babies embedded in the banana and the skin put back is another delight that the children will rejoice over. Cut off a slice of the banana to make the surface level and give the dolls room to lie in a nice row in their dainty bed.

A stick of good candy wrapped in oiled paper or fringed paper candy stick may be slipped into an empty banana skin.

A pretty ball may be concealed in an orange that has been carefully hollowed out and the quarters or halves put back closely.

An orange may hold almost anything from choice candy with candy hearts and mottoes to a cosy nest for another tiny doll.

A jack-in-the-box is great fun to make, using fruit to hold the jack.

For boys, whistles and marbles, tops and different toys can be used.

Penny toys with a bit of something to eat (for little people think of a party as only begun when the food is served) may be easily furnished by any mother at small expense.

Nellie Maxwell

Prize for Hygiene Essay.

The American Social Hygiene association has been offered a prize of $1,000 by the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, to be awarded to the author of the best original pamphlet on social hygiene for adolescents between the ages of twelve and sixteen years, approved by a committee of judges to be selected by the association. The competition is open to all up to midnight July 31. Manuscripts should not exceed 3,500 words and should bear only the pen name or other identifying mark of the writer, the real name to be inclosed in a sealed envelope accompanying the manuscript. The winning manuscript becomes the property of the donor of the prize, and the right is reserved to purchase any manuscript submitted at the rate of five cents a word.

Communion of the Spirit.

Just the being with someone whom you love, and know loves you, gives a feeling of rest and comfort.—"Time o' Day," by Doris Egerton Jones.

Nebr Historical Society

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

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THE MAN OF GRIEF.

In the White House Woodrow sits, while the world is throwing fits, and he looks across to Europe with a sigh; every hour new problems loom through the air pervading gloom, and he sheds a briny teardrop with his eye. And no matter what he does, half-baked critics round him buzz, pointing out the divers errors he has made; all his motives misconstrued by the bunch of kickers rude till he wearies of the presidential trade. Not since Lincoln long ago, toted round his jag of woe, has a statesman had to bear so dire a load and no sympathy he gets as he walks the floor and sweats, as he picks his way along his dreary road. With all Europe throwing bricks we should cut our politics, we should quit our useless nagging, quit it now; we should stand behind the chief, in these days of doubt and grief, and encourage him the best that we know how. But we harp the same old song, "All your policies are wrong, and you're always making blunders, so it seems!" And the President is worn, by a thousand troubles torn, and he hears the Knockers' Chorus in his dreams.

Walt Mason.

Purchases Pop Factory

James Hodapp, a former resident of this county, but recently of Eganola, Fla., has returned to Pawnee City, and he and his family are now nicely located in the L. H. Woods property in the southeast part of town. Mr. Hodapp has purchased the Pawnee City Bottling works from T. T. Fessler and will continue the business.

Pawnee Chief.

Hunzeker--Beyries

Last Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the Baptist parsonage in this city Rev. A. C. Hull spoke the words which united the lives of two of Pawnee county's most popular young people, Mr Eddie Hunzeker and Miss Anna Beyries. The bride is a daughter of Wm. Beyries and wife, living near DuBois, and the groom is a son of Sam Hunzeker and wife, living northwest of Pawnee City. The Chief joins the many friends of this happy young couple in hearty congratulations.

Pawnee Chief

Death Of Old Settler

News was received here last week by relatives of the death of Mrs. E. V. Lindsley, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hattie Morton, at St Andrews Wash. The family lived here for a number of years. Mrs. Lindsley is the mother of Mrs Frank Parrish of this city, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended.

Party on preacher

Saturday evening about the hour of eight, Mrs. Bicknell's Sunday School class serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick. After singing a few songs they were invited in the house and received a cordial welcome. The class entertained them with a program, which was arranged and read by Mrs. Gallas. After the program Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick and Mr. Longwell who was one of the guests gave short talks which were appreciated by the class. At a late hour the class departed, having spent a pleasant evening.

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. President. N. V. DAVID, V. President. C. J. WOOD, Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Millinery

Just received a new line of beautiful mid-summer hats. All desirable shapes, colors and prices.

Come and get the first opportunity for the best hat.

Mrs. E. M. Martin

ELLIOTT HARRISON, EX-NEWSPAPER MAN, DEAD AT HIS HOME

Elliott Harrison, assistant cashier of the Cario State bank, was found dead in bed this morning. His wife made the discovery when she attempted to arouse him from sleep. Mr. Harrison had been in apparently robust health and attended a lodge meeting last night. He was subject to heart trouble, however, and it was doubtless an attack of that kind which caused his demise.

Mr. Harrison was born on a farm near Table Rock, Nebraska, and grew to manhood there. He was a brother of Frank A. Harrison, of Lincoln, and the late W. H. Harrison of Grand Island. He was formerly engaged in printing and newspaper work, having conducted a small paper at Miller, Buffalo county and also served as a reporter and correspondent in Lincoln. He was also employed at one time on a newspaper at Fremont.

The time of the funeral has not been fixed. Mr. Harrison was 36 years of age. He is survived by his wife and an infant son a year and a half old.

Star

Real Estate Transfers

Elizabeth Hassler and Clara McDonald, executives, to Laura L. Brooks, lot 12 in block 10 in North Pawnee City. $1200.00

William Ebeling and wife to William Ebeling jr w ½ of ne ¼ sec 35-1-12 4000.00

Louisa Enshoff and husband to William J. Clema tract 140ft by 150 ft in ne¼ of sw ¼ sec 19-8-11 adjoining town of Steinauer 2000.00

S. H. Dopp and wife to Wm T. Porter lots 10-11 and 12 block 86, Table Rock 1500.00

Joseph H. Morehead and wife to Fred L. Bachenberg ni of ne¼ sec 23-8-9 7100.00

Program of Readings by Miss Ella M. Beck assisted by Miss Elizabeth Ralston, vocalist and pianist. Opera house, Friday night May the 7th. Admission 15-25-35c. Reserved seats on sale at J. H. Hylton's drug store Those having straight admission tickets may have them reserved at Hyltons for 10c

Dan O'Shea, the old conductor on trains 41 and 42 was taken ill at his home on Friday last. Elmer Leyman took his place on Saturday going up on 41 and doubling back on 44 Sunday morning.

Mrs. Alice Wheeler of Wymore and C. J. Wheeler, wife and baby of Falls City visited at the R. C. Zink home and other relatives here last week.

Ralph Stover of Omaha and Albert May and family of Humboldt spent Sunday with Geo. Stover and family.

WIMBERLY IS MODERATOR

RICHMOND PASTOR HONORED AT KANSAS CITY YESTERDAY.

Rev. C. P. Wimberly and John H. Estes returned last night from Kansas City where they attended the regular meeting of the Upper Missouri Presbytery. At this meeting Mr Estes was chosen to preside in the absence of the moderator and at the election yesterday Rev. Wimberly was elected moderator to serve for the ensuing year.

This is an honor of which Rev. Wimberly, his congregation and the people of Richmond are justly proud He has been a resident of this city less than a year but during that time he has demonstrated his ability and christian worth and it is indeed gratifying to see him thus honored. He is one of the ablest ministers in the Presbyterian church of Missouri and will fill his new office with credit and ability.

Richmond Mo. News

20th Wedding Anniversary

Last Sunday as Mr and Mrs Joe Miller returned home from church they were very much surprised to find a large number of their friends and relatives had gathered to remind them of their 20th wedding anniversary. A sumptious dinner was served and the afternoon spent in visiting and at a late hour all departed for their homes wishing Mr and Mrs Miller many more anniversaries. They were presented with a set of china dishes, as a token of esteem in which they are held.

MOLLINS - KERNS

Miss Bessie Mollins and Roy Kerns of Adams were married at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mollins, near Adams last Tuesday evening by Rev. Frantz of Holmesville Nebr. They will make their home on a farm near Adams. Roy will be remembered as a former Table Rock boy, having been reared here and is the son of W. N. Kerns and wife.

Former Resident Here

Mrs. Zora Whittaker of Atchison was a guest of friends here the latter part of last week. She was enroute home from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Ed Lyman of McDonald Kas. Mrs. Whittaker will be remembered as Miss Zora Cleveland, daughter of Conductor Cleveland who lived here several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fisher, Misses Hazel Wiar, Ethel and Belle Shorter autoed to Falls City to take in the Symphony Orchesra doings there Sunday. They returned just previous to the rain very joyful over the pleasant day spent.

Presbyterian Church

A person would have to travel a long way to find more exhilarating days than these. Every day is an inspiritation which brings new life and action for every one of us. The good Book says: "Behold, I make all things new"; then again it says: "The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of the birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grapes give a good smell" Wouldn't you like to to have such a reguvenesent atmosphere continually around you and in your home. You surely would. Teach your children the importance of worship. Bring your children to Sunday School, and stay with them for the morning service.

The subject for the evening service will be — Making life's burdens easy This will be practical and helpful for every one. You are invited to worship with us. Bring your friends with you.

The Show.

On Tuesday evening of this week the Sis Haskin Company played in our Opera House to a not too large audience. However those who attended were very highly pleased with the efforts of the players and all went away feeling, that for good clean comedy, song and vaudeville Sis and Zeke were "there," so to speak. The play was a typical one and most life like; making the play an object lesson to everyone. Such a play very seldom comes to Table Rock especially this season as it has surely been a hard one in every line.

What You Eat Today Will Be Walking Around and Talking Tomorrow

YOU can't be greater than the food you eat. And the best food won't help you much unless you digest it well. Your thinking depends on your food and digestion.

Your working efficiency is utterly at the mercy of your digestion.

When your mind stuff depends upon proper digestion or foods, you'll agree you should take every precaution to see that both brain and body are nourished properly by the food which you daily eat.

Your food does you more good—when you use

A. D. S. Digestive Tablets

Your tired stomach will be rested and given a chance to to get back into its healthy state.

It also acts as a stimulus and tends to increase the flow of digestive juices upon which digestion so importantly depends.

These tablets contain no habit forming drugs. You can take them after meals till your stomach gets well and leave them off. Price 50c.

Cotton Drug Co.

Where Are You Going This Summer?

Not everybody can go to California; the summer will bring throu sands from the East to the ranch resorts and hotels of Scenic Colorado. the Black Hills, the Big Horns Mountains, the Absaroka Mountain ranches beyond Cody.

THE NATIONAL PARKS This is going to be a big season for Glacier and Yellowstone National Parks, and for Estes Park, Colo., just north of Denver, adjoining the new Rocky Mountain National Park. The increased number of Eastern visitors to these western summer localities during the summer of 1914 showed the "grip" that the glorious summer life of the mountains was taking with Eastern people.

Publications now coming off the press. An early mention is made to call them to your attention and to indicate the wisdom of making your plans early. Write of the locality you have in mind.

The Burlington Route

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock.
L. W. Wakely, General Passenger Agent.
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebr.

R. J. Hinkle was a Lincoln visitor Tuesday.

Dr. W. G. Geick was an Auburn visitor Saturday.

Miss Hazel Taylor of Lincoln spent Sunday at home.

Gordon Miller is driving a new Mitchell touring car.

Mrs. Lolla Allen was a passenger to Lincoln last Friday.

Chas Jones purchased a Franklin car from G. D. Miller.

A nice rain fell last Sunday evening, which was very much appreciated.

Mrs. Allie Zink visited in Lincoln and Omaha from Thursday to Saturday.

C. H. Carnichael and wife attended the wedding of Roy Kerns at Adams last week.

The Trail Club were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Scarr last Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary Tennant of Pawnee City visited with Misses Leora Carter and Dorcas Fellers Saturday and Sunday.

Harmon Chambers came over from Iowa Tuesday for a visit with his parents, Mr and Mrs C. W. Chambers

Sunday May 9th is designated as Mother's Day. The white flower is for the deceased and the red for the living.

Aunt Mina Linn returned Saturday from Galt Cal. and will make her home with her son Chas and family

Mr. and Mrs. John Bernadt of Marysville, Kas. visited at the Joseph Miller home Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Louise Haskins Editor of the Stella Press has been elected corresponding secretary of the Nebraska Press Association.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

WAR NEWS.

A general land campaign against the Turks by British and French troops is about to be undertaken, according to reports from London.

It is reported from Rome that Italy and Austria have failed to come to an agreement regarding territorial concessions to Italy for her continued neutrality.

The British expeditionary forces in France will amount to 750,000 men, according to a statement made by David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer.

Information comes from Austria by way of Rome that Austria-Hungary is concentrating troops on the Italian frontier in view of a possible invasion by Italian forces.

Germany is sending troops into Hungary, and strong support of this kind is likely to have an encouraging effect on the Austrians, whose resistance has been described as most determined.

In the first naval battle of the war between Turkish and British warcraft, 100 of the crew of the British transport Manitou were drowned and a Turkish torpedo boat destroyed off Chios island, near the Gulf of Smyrna.

Seven million Poles, including 3,000,000 Jews, are at the point of starvation, according to Hermann Laundau, a Jewish philanthropist, who arrived in London recently. Many are eating potato peelings left by the German army.

According to lists published in London nearly 200 German writers are doing yoemen service for their country, engaged directly in the fighting, doing work with the hospital and other adjunct corps, or pursuing their calling behind the front as newspaper men.

Touf Paris, a social register of the French capital, just issued, contains the names of 1,500 Parisians killed on the battlefield up to February 25, 1915. Included in this number are the names of twenty generals, 367 other officers, fourteen priests and 193 titled members of the aristocracy.

GENERAL.

Two Wisconsin inventors have patented a kerosene lamp that is automatically extinguished if upset or even tilted from a support.

For the first time in its history Rapid City, South Dakota, voted "dry" in the recent municipal election, with a majority of 43 against licenses.

Patriots' day, which commemorates the battle of Lexington fought in the revolutionary war 140 years ago, was observed in the Massachusetts building at Panama-Pacific exposition.

Seventy-five men, many accompanied by families, have located on the government townsite reserve at Ship Creek, the Cook inlet terminus of the Alaska government railroad.

Twelve persons were killed and twenty were hurt at Birmingham, Ind., when a five-story wall of the old Steel Smith building crashed down on a shoe store and a tea company's store.

"Labor organizations when properly conducted are in my opinion of fundamental advantage, not only to workmen, but to employers," was the statement at San Francisco of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific railroad.

Four hundred and ninety-six ships passed through the Panama canal between August 15, 1914, and February 14, 1915, according to National Chamber of Commerce figures issued. Tolls were $2,126,832.

The first step toward the arbitration of the building trade strike and lockout which has thrown 125,000 wage earners of Chicago out of employment was taken. Under a plan announced by the state board of arbitration the difficulties between the workers and employers will be submitted to a board of three arbitrators.

Martha Schutz, the 15-year-old daughter of a well to do farmer of Connellsville, Pa., was attacked by two masked women in the outskirts of Connellsville. One of the women held Miss Schutz while the other pressed on each cheek the uncorked neck of a bottle filled with acid.

Despite the protest of labor leaders, the New York state senate passed the bill designed to increase the hours of work for women and minors in canning establishments from sixty-six to twenty-two hours a week.

Mrs. Paul Watgner of Goforth, Tex., gave birth to four children, three girls and a boy.

Baron Herbert De Reuter, managing director of Reuter's Telegram company, committed suicide in his London home.

A bill providing for compulsory military training passed the house of the legislature of Hawaii.

Predictions of great prosperity in the United States were made at Portland, Ore., by Charles Sumner Hamlin, governor of the federal reserve banking board, who is touring the Pacific coast.

Twenty-one city officials and former officials of Terre Haute, Ind., convicted in the election conspiracy cases there are now in the United States penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kans., serving time for their crimes.

General Villa's attempt to besiege Matamoros was definitely abandoned so far as the present is concerned. Major General Frederick Funston and staff left Brownsville for San Antonio. The general expects, however, to keep in close touch with the border situation.

A jury was secured at Trinidad, Colo., for the trial of John R. Lawson, international executive committee member of the United Mine Workers of America, on a charge of murdering John Nimmo, a militiaman, during the recent coal miners' strike.

SPORTING

The bill to create a commission to regulate boxing and wrestling and allowing ten-round bouts was defeated in the Pennsylvania legislature.

The match between Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion, and Joe Mandot, lightweight, set for May 3 at New Orleans, has been called off.

Dick Grotte, secretary of the Omaha baseball club, has just completed the draft of the Nebraska state league baseball schedule. The league is to open in two weeks.

It is regarded in racing cicles as virtually certain that racing will be resumed in Germany this year. The British government has warned the Sunday races at Hoppegarten, near Berlin, beginning May 16, to test public sentiment.

Eddie Ainsmith, premier catcher on the Washington American league baseball team, was sentenced to thirty days in the workhouse, without option of a fine, in police court at Washington, after conviction of an assault upon a street car motorman.

In a spectacular finish the University of Wisconsin runners beat Michigan's team to the four-mile university trophy in the sixth annual Drake relay meet at Des Moines and hung up a new record of 18:04 2-5, against Northwestern university's record of 18:36:23 in 1912.

Leonard Zeppela, driving his own team of sixteen Siberian wolf dogs, won the 412-mile all-Alaska sweepstake dog team race at Nome, Alaska. His time for the course was 78 hours, 44 minutes and 27 seconds, 4 hours, 30 minutes and 17 seconds lower than the record established by John Johnson's Siberian wolves in 1910.

The house bill legislating ten-round no-decision boring matches in the three first class cities of Minnesota—Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth—has passed the senate, 35 to 32, after several minor amendments were adopted. Concurrence by the house in these amendments will be necessary before the bill goes to the governor.

WASHINGTON.

A note from President Wilson to the German ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, vigorously denies participity on the part of the United States to Great Britain.

Secretary of State Bryan issues mild rebuke to Rear Admiral Peary, finder of the north pole, for stating that within 100 years the United States must hold all North America or cease to exist as a nation.

General George H. Harries of Omaha, who has been in command of the National Guard of the District of Columbia since 1897, and a member of the organization for 26 years, has filed his application with Secretary of War Garrison for retirement with the rank of major general.

The Atlantic fleet will be reviewed in New York harbor May 17 by President Wilson. Secretary Daniels announced the date at the conclusion of no-decision boxing matches in the conferences with Admiral Fletcher, commander in chief of the fleet.

The supreme court held that the state of Georgia had denied Leo M. Frank no right under the federal constitution in sentencing him to death for the murder of Mary Phagan, an Atlanta factory girl. The court refused to release Frank on a writ of habeas corpus.

Motoring will be permitted in Yellowstone national park beginning August 1, Secretary Lane announced, thus opening the last of the great government reserves to automobile. Control stations are to be established.

25 DROWN IN FLOOD

TEN INCHES OF RAIN FALLS IN TWO HOURS IN TEXAS CITY.

200 HOMES ARE SWEPT AWAY

Twenty Bridges Destroyed and Paved Streets of Austin Ruined by the Deluge.

Austin, Texas.—With the bodies of fourteen persons drowned here recovered, eleven persons missing and rescuing parties still at work among the ruins of 200 houses swept away by recent storms, the citizenship of Austin have begun a systematic plan for the relief of the sufferers. The property loss is estimated at $500,000.

Temporary quarters are being provided for all whose homes had been swept away or are not habitable, and food and clothing is being furnished.

Ten inches of rain fell in two hours and torrents of water poured into the homes of people living in the lowlands, before the alarm could be given.

Twenty bridges were swept away and paved streets ruined.

The body of Mrs. Charles R. Winkler was carried sixteen miles down the river by the force of the flood.

Among the missing is George Whittington, son of A. G. Whittington of Houston, vice president of the International and Great Northern railroad.

In Dallas, fire caused by lightning destroyed the Pierce-Fordyce Oil association's main warehouse, worth $125,000.

More than 150,000 barrels of oil have been destroyed in a fire caused by lightning in the big Thrall field at Taylor, Texas.

Wynnewood, Okla., and Knox City, Tex., were damaged by tornadoes. One man was killed at Christobal, Texas.

Dallas is "gasless" as a result of the storm. It depends almost entirely on natural gas for fuel. One big bakery threw away 7,000 pounds of dough because of the gas main break. Fort Worth met a like fate.

Italy's Entry Into War Doubtful.

Rome (Via Paris).—A prominent Italian statesman said the other day that the participation of Italy in the war at least in the immediate future seemed less likely now than had been the case for some time.

"To enter the war Italy would first be obliged to break off negotiations with the central empires which are still being conducted at Vienna," he explained.

"The government would then have to find a plausible reason for denouncing the treaty which created the triple alliance. Even were that done, it is most likely that the central empires, under present conditions would not consider such action as a cause for war. Italy must find another reason if she desires to pick a quarrel with Austria."

Medicine Contained Strychnine.

Broken Bow, Neb.—A report from the state laboratory shows that the stomach of Alva Street, the boy who died at his home near Merna after taking a dose of salts, contained strychnine, as also did the salts. It was brought out in testimony before the coroner's jury that Guy, an older brother, took salts from the same bottle probably a month ago, and they made him ill. Dr. Landis, the coroner, thinks it possible from the symptoms described that it may have been strychnine poisoning. A 12-year-old sister took a dose from the same bottle two weeks ago, but no ill effects followed. Coroner Landis, Prosecutor Kelly and Sheriff Wilson are working on the theory that the poison came from the outside, and have started a rigid investigation. According to State Food Commissioner Harman, the strychnine was not a natural ingredient of the medicine and the manufacturer of it will not be prosecuted.

John Cudahy Dies at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill.—John Cudahy, one of the founders of Chicago's great packing industry, and a millionaire food of trade leader, died at his home, 3254 Michigan avenue. Mr. Cudahy was born in Callan, County Kilkinney, Ireland, November 2, 1843. He came to America in 1849.

Russian Aircrafts Active.

Petrograd.—Russian dirigibles are being used to harass General von Hindenburg's line of communication. One of them dropped fifteen bombs on the enemy's transports near Plock, badly damaging them. Several German boats have been sunk.

Famine in Jerusalem.

London.—"The situation of the people of the lower class in Jerusalem is rapidly growing worse," says the Morning Post's Alexandria, Egypt, correspondent. "According to seventy refugees who arrived here on their way to the United States, food is growing more expensive. Prices now are six times those of normal times. Money has ceased to circulate. Many deaths from starvation are taking place. Locusts, which are appearing in huge swarms, accentuate the distress of the people."

VACANCY ON NORMAL BOARD

Term of J. R. Gettys Expires in June and Governor Morehead to Name Man for Place.

COMING EVENTS.

Nebraska Federation of Commercial Clubs annual meeting, Lincoln May 5-6.

North Platte Valley track meet Scottsbluff, May 7-8.

Nebraska Elks' convention, Fremont, May 11-12.

State Gun Club tournament, North Platte, May 18, 19 and 20.

Annual encampment of State G. A. R., Minden, May 18-19-20.

Missouri Valley Tennis Tournament, Lincoln, May 21-22.

State Sunday School convention Broken Bow, June 15-16-17.

Stockmens Convention and State Sheriff's Annual Meeting, Alliance, June 16-17-18.

National convention of Travelers' Protective association, Omaha, June 14-19.

Annual convention of the Nebraska State Pharmaceutical association, Omaha, June 7-10.

There will shortly be a vacancy on the state normal board, necessitating an appointment by Governor Morehead that might change the factional lineup of the present members, a majority of whom are now pro-Thomas. The term of J. R. Gettys of University Place, a Thomas man, will expire either on June 24 or on September 1. A notation on the records makes it the later date. But the record also shows that the term of I. F. Roach of Lincoln, the unexpired part of which Mr. Gettys is serving, would regularly run five years from June 24, 1910, to June 24, 1915. The record would govern if the notation were not explained in some way. The governor, so far as known, is neutral in the fray that has split the educators of the state into two camps. Being neutral the suggestion has been made that he will probably leave things in status quo by reappointing Gettys, or at least another Thomas man. The reappointment is especially pertinent in view of a rumor that has been going the rounds that there will be an attempt to create the position of financial secretary for the four normal schools, paying $2,000, which will be given to A. L. Cavinese of Fairbury, who, with T. J. Majors of Peru and A. H. Viele of Wayne, constitute the present minority faction on the board.

Nebraska stockmen who are familiar with live stock sanitary laws of other states say that as a result of the late legislature's activity Nebraska has the best live stock laws of any state in the union.

That view is held by J. A. Ollis of Ord and other members of the improved Livestock Breeders' association, who have gone over the enactments. Six bills indorsed by that body have been sent through the last step of their career and will be on the statute books after July 6.

Among the number of measures highly commended are: The bill amending the law for indemnification and including both glanders and dourasine in horses, the measure changing the stallion registration law and requiring only two inspections instead of yearly inspections, the bill giving potency to livestock quarantine statutes, amending the veterinarian practice law and putting that profession on a higher plane and the bill giving the livestock sanitary board complete control over the manufacture and sale of serum and virus.

A circular telling of the production requirements of the different breeds of dairy cattle and expenses in securing official tests has just been issued by the dairy department of the University of Nebraska. The circular and any other information regarding testing may be received from the dairy department, University Farm, Lincoln.

As the result of a questionnaire to determine the wishes of patrons as to whether the school year of the University School of Agriculture should be lengthened from six and one-half to seven months, it was learned that the farmers of the state were two to one in favor of the longer session.

Dr. W. H. Wilson, inspector for the state board of health, has returned from Benkelman where he investigated an outbreak of smallpox. It is reported that there are two dozen cases in the town. A quarantine has been established.

State Auditor Smith has registered $15,000 of bonds issued by the town of Lyons for electric light purposes, and $6,000 of light bonds issued by the town of Maxwell.

The stomach of Alvah Street, a boy 15 years of age, has been received by the pure food department at the state house for the purpose of analysis. Chemist Frisbie will make a test for the purpose of discovering if there is any poison in the stomach. It was sent from Merna in Custer county and, it is alleged that the boy died in forty-five minutes from the effects of patent medicine taken, showing all the effects of strychnine poisoning. The department will make further investigation if signs of strychnine are discovered in the stomach.

SESSION ON TRAIN

PRESS ASSOCIATION CHOOSES NOVEL MEETING PLACE.

WESTERN CITIES WILL HELP

Scottsbluff Offered Thousand Dollars As Starter, Davis of Ord Made President.

Omaha.—The 1916 meeting of the state press association will be held on a special train as it cavorts through the western part of the state. At the meeting held in this city last week a resolution offered by Editor Wood of the Gering Courier to that effect, was unanimously adopted. The executive committee will have charge of the arrangements for the meeting.

The Commercial club of Scottsbluff offered a thousand dollars toward paying the expense of the train, and other cities in that section will pay a large part of the remainder of the cost. The editors from that section will visit Omaha and then start for the state to come and see what sort of an empire is being built in that part of Nebraska, and the association accepted the invitation.

PRESIDENT NEBRASKA STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Horace H. Davis ORD JOURNAL

Ed Whitcomb of the Friend Journal was awarded the gold medal offered for the man who could show the greatest number of years of continuous service on a Nebraska newspaper, having been in the newspaper business for thirty-eight years, starting in 1877.

The urgent need for a school of journalism in the University of Nebraska, was pointed out in resolutions adopted by the association. The editors urged the co-operation of the state university in securing such an institution.

Horace M. Davis, publisher of the Ord Journal, was elected president of the association.

Fully two hundred editors and their wives attended the convention, and from all appearances all had a delightful time.

Arithmetical Wonder.

Broken Bow.—Miss Ada Newmaz, teacher in school district No. 22, this county, has a small pupil in whom she takes much interest. Herbert Maass is the boy's name and, though only 6 years old, is thoroughly familiar with the third reader, can multiply any problem set before him, and does intricate division problems with ease and accuracy. He is a son of Mrs. Albert Rhode of that vicinity.

Editor of Stanton Register Dead.

Stanton.—Alfred Pont, editor and proprietor of the Stanton Register, is dead. He was one of Stanton's most progressive and influential men, and through his efforts a new high school building was erected, sewer system installed and the light plant purchased. He was 49 years old. He leaves a wife and two children.

Loneliness Causes Suicide.

North Platte.—With a bullet through his heart and a revolver clasped in his right hand, Horace Bartholomew, a bachelor homesteader, was found dead in his bed at his lonely ranch house near here by Sheriff Salisbury. It is thought probable that loneliness affected his mind.

Disc Runs Over Boy.

Hastings.—The 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Burr, was terribly bruised and hacked by a farm disc when the four horses which young Burr was driving on the road became frightened. As they ran Burr was thrown at their heels in front of the sharp disc knives.

One Killed the Other.

West Point.—After a searching inquiry by a coroner's jury into the cause of the deaths of Herman Wruck and his wife, a verdict based on all the obtainable evidence was to the effect that one killed the other and that in the scuffle a lighted lamp was upset and the house set on fire. Which of the two was the first to die was not determined by the jury.

An examination of the body of Wruck revealed no trace of any discernible injury, such as had been previously stated was found.

Better Biscuits Baked With Calumet

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're *always* good—*delicious*. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1912
Panama Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

You don't save money when you buy cheap or like-priced baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's the baking powder whose purity, leavening strength, Calumet is far superior to your milk and soda.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Highest references. Best results.

Dogs in Warfare.

The Belgian use of sheep dogs to seek out the wounded is a return to the methods of warfare of an earlier day. In the Scottish clan feuds, as well as in English fights with Scotland, both sides used dogs for that purpose, though generally it was with the idea of killing them when found. Unwounded fugitives, too, were sought by the dogs, and both Wallace and Bruce are recorded to have had narrow escapes from English bloodhounds. And in Elizabeth's reign five hundred hounds figured as part of the army sent to settle an insurrection in Ireland.

Plan Humane Sunday in May.

The American Humane association, a federation of societies and individuals for the prevention of cruelty, requests clergymen of all denominations throughout the country to observe Sunday, May 23, as Humane Sunday, calling attention to the need for protection for suffering and helpless children, and also for unfortunate animals.

Dr. Wm. O. Stillman, president of the association, Albany, N. Y., will send literature to all persons interested in the work of humane societies.

Cheaper Plan.

"I see," said the man who reads, "that to bring sleep to insomnia victims an English woman has invented an apparatus to flow water or medicated liquids on the forehead gently until the desired result is attained. What do you think of that, Pat?"

"Sure, I think it would be cheaper t' turn the hose on 'em."

In the Cloudland Flats.

Harker—Do you live downtown?

Parker—No; twenty-three stories up.—Indianapolis Star.

Pursuit of wealth is the great human hurdle race.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska EUROPEAN PLAN Rooms from $1.00 up single, 75 cents up double. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 18-1916.

PARAMO of SANTA ISABEL

FEW persons who live in the temperate zone are aware of the fact that there is quite a large section of country in tropical America, even at the Equator which is a land of sleet and storm during the greater part of the year, where many of the trails are frequently closed to men and beasts attempting to cross are frozen to death. Such a region is the Andean paramo, in the Republic of Colombia.

Three years ago Dr. Arthur A. Allen explored that elevated land in search of bird specimens, and he has described it in the American Museum Journal. The following paragraphs, says the Bulletin of the Pan American Union, embody substantially the more important features of Doctor Allen's interesting account.

The paramo of Santa Isabel lies about two days' journey from Solento, the largest town on the Quindio trail, which crosses the central Andes, and on clear days, especially at dusk, can be seen as a rectangular patch of green above the forest-capped ridges to an altitude between 16,000 and 17,000 feet. Beyond it and a little to the east lies the paramo of Ruis, and, most magnificent of the three, the Nevada of Tolima, with its crown of crystal snow gleaming in the rays of the setting sun. Many travelers pass over the trail without ever a glimpse of the snows to the north, seeing only the banks of clouds that obscure even the tops of the moss forest and hide all but the near distance.

One morning in early September the naturalists slung their packs and started for the paramo of Santa Isabel. From Solento the trail to the paramo leads first down into the Bogota valley and then follows the river's meandering course through groves of splendid palms nearly to its source, when it turns abruptly and begins a steep ascent of the mountain side. The palm trees, in scattered groves, continue to nearly 9,000 feet, where the trail begins to zigzag through some half-cleared country, where the trees have been felled and burned over, and where in between many hours of travel up the mountain from 9,000 to about 12,000 feet, where a sudden change occurs. The trees become dwarfed, their leaves small and thick, heavily chitinized or covered with thick down, and remind one of the vegetation about our northern bogs with their Andromeda and Labrador tea. Here, too, the ground in places is covered with a dense mat of sphagnum, dotted with dwarf blueberries and cranberries and similar plants which remind one of home.

Out Upon the Paramo.

A cool breeze greets the traveler, sky appears in place of the great dome of green, and suddenly he steps out upon the open paramo. He has been traveling through the densest of forests, seeing but a few paces along the trail and only a few rods into the vegetation on either side; he has grown nearsighted, and even the smallest contours of the landscape have been concealed by the dense forest cover. Suddenly there is thrown before his vision a whole world of mountains. As far as he can see in all directions, save behind him, ridge piles upon ridge in never-ending series until they fuse in one mighty crest which pierces the clouds with its snow-capped crown. This is the paramo of Santa Isabel.

At this point the party dismounted and led their horses along the narrow ridge. They looked in vain for the jagged peaks that are so characteristic of our northern frost-made mountains. Here even the vertical cliffs did not seem entirely without vegetation, and as far as could be seen with binoculars the brown sedges and the gray frailejons covered the rocks even up to the very edge of the snow. All about them the strange mullerinike frailejons, as the native call them, stood up on their pedestals, ten or even fifteen feet in height in sheltered spots, down among the sedges were many lesser plants similar to our North American species—gentians, composites, a hoary lupine, a buttercup, a yellow arnica, almost identical with those of the United States.

Birds also, several of which proved to be new to science, were numerous, but all were of dull colors and reminded them in their habits of the open-country birds of northern United States. A goldfinch hovered above the frailejons; a gray flycatcher ran along the ground or mounted into the air, much like the northern horned larke; an ovenbird flew up ahead of them resembling a meadow lark; a marsh wren scolded from the rank sedges; and almost from under their horses' hoofs one of the large Andean snipes sprang into the air with a characteristic bleat and went zigzaging away. On a small lake which they came to, barren except for a few algae, rode an Andean teal, surprisingly like the northern gadwall. And so the story goes on. Here almost on the Equator, but 13,000 feet above the level of the sea, they had left the strangeness of the tropics and come upon a land that was strikingly like their own.

ON THE PARAMO OF SANTA ISABEL

He Was a Sufferer.

"Madam," said the tattered and torn supplicant to the benevolent lady who answered his timid rap at the door, "have you any old clothes you can spare for an unfortunate victim of the European war?" "I think I have, my poor man; but how does this happen? You cannot have been in this war, surely." "No, madam," humbly replied the sufferer; "but my wife has sent all my clothes to the Belgians."—Harrisburg Times.

PIES OF RARE MERIT

SOME RECIPES THAT HAVE ESTABLISHED WORTH.

What is Known as the "Pie of Five" is Excellent—Good One Made With Brown Sugar—Delicious Spice Pie.

The Pie of Five.—One large, juicy lemon, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one good-sized potato and one cupful of water. Grate the rind of the lemon and add the lemon juice and egg. Beat well. Grate the potato or put through food chopper. Stir well with the other ingredients and then add the water. Place in a double boiler or saucepan and let thicken, and bake in two crusts.

Brown Sugar Pie.—Two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Cook until waxy looking, then take the yolks of two eggs, one heaping tablespoonful of flour and one and one-half cupfuls of milk. Mix all together smooth, add to the above ingredients, cook until thick, and add vanilla. Bake a baked crust, use the whites beaten stiff for the top, and return to the oven for a minute or two.

Grapefruit Pie.—First bake a shell as for lemon pie, then make a filling as follows: Mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch in a little cold water, and over this pour one cupful of boiling water. To this add the juice of two grapefruits, the grated rind and juice of one orange, the beaten yolks of two eggs, and the white of one, and a small piece of butter. Put all in the double boiler and cook until thick, stirring all the time. When done, put in the shell. Now beat up the white of the second egg with one-half a cupful of sugar until thick, and spread with a knife over the pie. Put in the oven and let brown lightly. Serve cold. This makes a delicious pie.

Delicious Spice Pie.—The yolks of three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a cupful of butter, one teaspoonful of spice, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Mix the flour and sugar together, then cream with the butter. Add the yolks of the eggs, beating thoroughly. Next add cream and spices. Use the whites for the frosting.

Apple Pie.—Put two cupfuls of mashed cooked turnips into a basin, add three-quarters of a cupful of brown sugar, three well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of powdered ginger, one teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Mix and bake in one crust like a pumpkin pie.

Sweet Potato Pie.—Bake the sweet potatoes and cut them in half-inch slices, put them in a pie plate on the lower crust, fill the plate, and sprinkle with butter and sugar and a little water. Put on the upper crust and bake.

Calf's-feet Blanc Mange.

Clean and wash thoroughly. Put on to boil in four quarts of water (if all four feet are used) and reduce by boiling to one quart. Strain and stir in a cool place to become cold. When cold take off all the fat, remove all the settlings at the bottom. Put with the jellied meat one quart of good, fresh, sweet milk, sweeten with sugar to taste and flavor. If lemon peel, grated, or cinnamon is used for flavoring add it before boiling with milk, but if peach water, rose water or essence of lemon is to be used, add it (flavoring) after boiling with milk. Let the ingredients to be boiled do so for about ten minutes, then strain through a fine sieve into a pitcher and stir until it cools. While blood warm put into molds that have been previously wet with cold water to harden.

Indian Curry of Mutton.

Fry four chopped onions in butter, add a teaspoonful of curry powder, a teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of chopped apples. Stir in one cupful of rich milk and a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth with a little cold water. Simmer till thick and add two pounds of breast of mutton cut in squares, floured and browned in a little butter. Simmer till meat is well done; it may be found necessary to add a little more milk or water from time to time. Serve very hot.

Rolled Oat Wafers.

Tablespoonful butter, one cupful sugar, two eggs beaten separately, two cups rolled oats, one-half teaspoonful bitter almonds, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Melt butter, pour over sugar, then add yolks, beaten whites, flavoring, meal and baking powder. Drop in teaspoonfuls on buttered pans.

Rocks.

Two-thirds of a cupful of butter or shortening; one cupful of sugar, two eggs, 1½ cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves and a cupful of chopped walnuts and dates mixed. Bake as drop cakes. These improve with age, if you are successful in hiding them!—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Codfish a la Mode.

One cupful salt codfish picked fine, two cupfuls mashed potato, one-half cupful butter, one pint cream or milk, two eggs well beaten, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, bake twenty to twenty-five minutes in the dish in which it is to be served.

YOUR APPETITE

Your digestion, your general health will all be greatly benefited by the timely use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is compounded from absolutely pure ingredients and those best known as real aids to the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. It exerts a general tonic effect and helps Nature promote health and strength in the entire digestive system. Try a bottle today but be sure you get

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

TAKE COMFORT IN TOBACCO

Soldiers at the Front Find Solace in Their Supply of the "Soothing Weed."

Good stories about smoking and smokers continue to fill the space in the British papers not occupied by news of "major" engagements.

The following tribute has been paid to Gen. Sir Philip Chetwode by Sergt. A. Bowler of the Fifth Signal corps, R. E., who is at the front: "I have watched him calmly smoking a cigarette when shells have been dropping all over the place. I think that if all the German army were firing at him he would carry on as usual, smoking his cigarette and giving his orders as if he were at his club ordering a drink".

In mid-February German soldiers on the western frontier received daily two cigars and two cigarettes, or an equal amount of chewing tobacco, snuff or pipe tobacco.

Couldn't See Any Face.

An old friend, whose name I won't mention, told me this one: "I was born and brought up on a farm, and I had the habit of going around with my mouth wide open, especially if there was anything unusual going on. One day an uncle whom I had not seen for years paid us a visit.

"'Hullo, uncle!' said I, looking up at him with my mouth opened like a barn door.

"He looked at me for a moment without answering, and then said:

"'Close your mouth, sonny, so I can see who you are.'"

A Roland for an Oliver.

Manager—I say, can we get anything like a real doctor in this jay town to attend a sick actor?

Village Inhabitant—Sure. Just go to that corner grocery. You'll find a man there who's all right at curing hams.

What a picnic the insurance company must have had collecting the premiums from the late Mr. Methuselah!

JOKE WAS ON INVESTIGATOR

He Had An Idea It Was on Restaurant Proprietor, but It Turned Out Otherwise.

The late Norman B. Ream, the organizer of the steel trust and many other important corporations, once said to a New York reporter about a trust investigation:

"Maybe these investigations will have the same luck as the game warden.

"A game warden heard that a restaurant was serving a game out of season. He disguised himself with a false beard, visited the place and ordered a pheasant.

"The pheasant, delicately high like roquefort cheese, as well as all good pheasant should be, was served to the game warden, and he devoured it to the last morsel, at the same time inflicting severe punishment on a bottle of rare old Burgundy—for the state, of course, paid for all.

"At the end of his repast the game warden summoned the proprietor and said:

"'I arrest you, sir, in the name of the law!'

"The proprietor's mouth opened in astonishment. He swallowed two or three times, then he gasped:

"'Wh—what for?'

"'For serving me a pheasant out of season,' said the game warden.

"A look of relief appeared on the proprietor's face.

"'Oh,' he said, 'that wasn't pheasant. It was crow.'"

Taking Precautions.

"Mr. Mulligan," said Dennis, "you must have buntinted by the death of your mother-in-law, for whom you had shmall affection while she lived."

"I did."

"What did she leave you?"

"She left me alone—isn't that enough?"

"But I understand you've been spending a hundred dollars, if you've spint a cent to get her out of purgatory."

"Whisht now, and isn't it worth it to get her out before I get in?"—Exchange.

How "Sam" Registered.

Not far from Lexington lives a young farmer, "Sam" Woolridge, who found occasion to stop at the Phoenix, in Lexington. Just before Mr. Woolridge registered, James B. Hagin of New York, owner of the beautiful Elmendorf stock farm, walked to the desk and wrote, "James B. Hagin and Valet, New York."

Mr. Woolridge was the next to register, and this is what he wrote: "Sam Woolridge and Valise, Versailles."

Initial Cost.

Patience—What was the initial cost of your hat, dear?

Patrice—A. V.

The Ready Vine.

Singing was just over in the kindergarten, and immediately a small hand flew up.

"What is it, Alice?" asked the teacher.

"I want to know what is a bedy vine," asked the little girl timidly. "I always wonder what kind of a vine it is when we sing that song, 'Little lives may beady vine'" (be divine).

The Cause.

"She dropped him instantly."

"Oh, I see, and that broke their engagement."

The human alarm clock always makes the racket at the wrong moment.

A lot of sympathy is wasted on under dogs and henpecked husbands.

A fatal flirtation is one that ends at the marriage altar.

Torturing Twinges

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals, like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A Nebraska Case

J. U. Metcalf, 815 Pacific St., Omaha, Neb., says: "My kidneys were in bad shape and the secretions were retarded and painful in passage. I was laid up six months under a doctor's care and my health was a wreck. The rheumatic pains in my back were awful. Doan's Kidney Pills made my kidneys normal, cleared my system, and the uric acid and gave me a permanent cure."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Then Was the Time.

Dr. Washington Ingram, the bishop of London, is possessed of a somewhat cynical wit. He was once engaged in conversation with a very bumptious man, who was boring him terribly.

"What a fine life a bishop's must be!" exclaimed the bore, enthusiastically. "I would give anything to change places with your lordship for just one hour to experience what it must be like."

"Ah," replied Doctor Ingram, fervently, "I wish you could this very moment."

Knew Where He Was Headed.

The story is told of a very crusty, gouty old gentleman who lost his patience with his doctor, because he did not make enough fuss over the pain he suffered.

"Doctor," he cried out, twisting and turning because of the agony, "you don't understand! You don't seem to grasp the case! You talk as though there were nothing the matter with me, whereas, I assure you, I am enduring the torments of the lost!"

"What, already?" replied the doctor.

"Buy the Goods— Not the Package"

Advises Hon. Geo. W. Perkins, Chairman of New York's Food Committee.

And it's good advice! Select the food that contains the greatest nutrition for the least money, whether in ornately colored package or in a plain carton.

The Grape-Nuts package isn't pretty—no money is wasted upon ornament—but it's air-tight and germ-proof, to protect the food and keep it in perfect condition.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

made of selected wheat and malted barley, is delicious, concentrated, easily digested, and contains, pound for pound, more nutrition than beef—and costs less.

Grape-Nuts food has a delicious, nut-like flavour that is relished by old and young. It contains no sugar added, but its delicate sweetness is due to natural conversion of the starch of the grain into grape sugar by long, skilful baking.

It comes all ready to eat with cream or good milk and it's mighty good!

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

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 advertisements 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.

WHAT'S IN A GOWN?

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Leonard saw the gown for the first time in the Van Tyle's drawing room. His artistic senses were stimulated to a degree quite foreign to them, for Leonard was not of an artistic nature. He was the more surprised, then, that a gown worn by a perfectly strange woman should so excite his admiration.

Therefore, in view of the strange emotion awakened within him, he went immediately to his hostess and craved an introduction to the girl in the pink dress.

His hostess raised rebuking eyebrows at him.

"Pink! My dear Eric, that is new dawn, not pink!" She let fall the last word as if it were a word erased from the latest dictionary for society.

"All right, new dawn," laughed Eric, rejoicing that he was a mere man and not expected to know pink from any other color. He followed his hostess until she had plotted him and left him at anchor beside Elise Watterman, who had turned with a delighted smile at his approach, and Eric knew the girl outmatched her new dawn gown both in beauty and the effect on his senses in general.

Eric fell in love with her. He was a struggling journalist, with scarcely enough of worldly goods to hold him securely in the world of success. Yet his precipitate fall into the realm of love was none the less violent.

When he danced a few minutes later with Elise and felt his hand touch the back of the new dawn gown and realized that the girl herself was within it Eric vowed that he would write the points of his pen in an effort to make himself worthy to win Elise Watterman for his own.

Before the idea for the great play came to him, Eric saw as much as possible of Elise. He tried, without putting it into words, to convey to her the knowledge that she was the mistress of his heart, and that one day he would tell her so. It seemed difficult, and yet Eric felt occasionally that Elise was sending queer little telepathic messages of rather delightful import into his inner consciousness. The knowledge only inspired him the more, and his senses reeled in anticipation of the day upon which his tongue could express the love he bore her.

When the great idea came to him for the play that was to make him famous Eric made the one false step in his career. He went off into the seclusion of the country to concentrate and left no address behind him.

When Elise Watterman read his brief note of farewell a feeling of depression swept over her. She felt suddenly very lonely, and knew that she would not be really happy until Eric Leonard returned to her side. She wished that he had at least trusted her with his address.

So the days wore on and Eric Leonard created the parts of a great play in the five months he worked in his enforced seclusion. More than a little dragged and tired from strenuous tension of nerves and energy, he made his way back to living beings and the city of friends.

He had no premonition, no hint of the tragedy that was awaiting him in town. Elise Watterman's father had been found guilty of embezzlement, had been sentenced, but escaped punishment by a shot. Elise, feeling the disgrace keenly, had disappeared from the face of the earth. At least Eric Leonard found his search for her in vain. His misery did not, however, prevent managers from reading his play and accepting it with flattering alacrity. The play was strong and the public welcomed it after many successive failures had been withdrawn.

It was the sudden sight of the new dawn gown in a second-hand clothing shop that finally gave Elise back to him.

Fortunately for Eric's purpose the clothing man had bought much from the wardrobe of Elise and knew her address. Having obtained it and purchased the frock Eric went his way.

He found his dawn girl bending over the bit of fine embroidery by which she was beginning her life as a working girl. She was dressed in simple black and her hair shone like a sunrise above the somber clouds. Her smile when she looked up at her visitor and realized all that his presence meant was wonderful to behold. Eric drew a quick breath, then stepped forward and crushed her in his arms. The proud golden head dropped against his shoulder.

"Elise," Eric whispered brokenly, for he was trembling with the joy of knowing that she was safe within his arms, "my girl of the new dawn."

Relic From Ireland.

The Tara brooch belongs to the tenth century period of art. It is one of the finest pieces of early Irish work known, and is composed of white bronze, a mixture of copper and tin. On it are 76 different designs of tracery. It is a wonderful relic of the middle ages, illustrating the traditions of the early Irish church. It is now in the possession of the Dublin museum.

Unbusinesslike Transaction.

Probably the smallest money order ever sent from Katoutou, Ga., was sent recently. A man walked into the post office, asking for a money order for three cents, which he owed to his society, and he said he would have to send a money order, as it didn't take stamps. The money order cost him three cents, and it took a two-cent stamp to send the order.

Still Teach Outworn Belief.

Noted for many queer institutions, Cairo has the unenviable reputation of being the home of the "dendest university in the world." This is El Eshar, the great Moslem university, which schools its 11,000 students on the Ptolemaic theory of the universe which makes the earth the center of the solar system around which the sun and stars revolve.

Farm Work a Lasting Joy.

Approached from the point of view of science, the labor of the farm is a continued joy. It is a manipulation of the laboratory which the real chemist does not relegate to a helper, it is the touching of a canvas by an artist's brush which cannot be left to an amateur.—From Dr. Harvey W. Wiley's "The Lure of the Land."

The First Telephone.

Robert Hooke, in 1667, conveyed sound to a distance by distended wire; and between Hooke's time and that of Elisha Gray considerable progress was made in the direction of the telephone; but it appears that the first real telephone was given to the world by Alexander Graham Bell, about 1877.

Prophet's Liking for Narcissus.

Mohammed loved the large-flowered narcissus, and has sounded its praises in the epigrammatic saying: "Whosever has two loaves of bread, let him exchange one for the narcissus flower; for bread is food for the body, but the narcissus food for the soul."

Grumbling.

It is the easiest thing in the world to be dissatisfied. Anyone can do it, as the phrase goes, without thinking. But those who really think must agree with Amiel, the philosopher. He counsels thus: "Despise not your situation. In it you must act, suffer and conquer. From every point on earth we are equally near to heaven and the infinite."

Had His Uses.

"That man doesn't seem to do much but stand around and look important," said the manager. "Yes," replied the proprietor. "He's naturally gifted that way. All the rest of us are hustling in such a hurly-burly I think I think it well to keep him around to give a touch of ease and dignity to the scene."—Washington Star.

Lucky Escape.

The Desk Officer—"Well, madam, what's the complaint?" The Complainant—"Why, sir, I gave a man named Blinks, Jim Blinks, 75 cents to go to the court house an' get a marriage license for me an' him—an' he never came back." The Desk Officer—"I congratulate you, ma'am. Good day."

Some Big Battles.

At Leipsic the forces were: French, 160,000; Austrians, Prussians and Russians, 240,000; total, 400,000. At Waterloo—French, 71,947; allies, 67,661; total, 139,608. At Gettysburg—Federal, 95,000; Confederate, 75,000; total, 170,000. At Mukden—Russian, 400,000; Japanese, 301,000; total, 701,000.

Stood Up for His City.

A small Chicago boy, visiting his uncle in a country town, was asked if there were as many people there as there were in Chicago. Whereupon he said with all the pride of his seven years: "Why, we have more people in jail in Chicago than you have in the whole town."

Time of Drought.

Bill, age three, was moving to the suburbs and after all the things were packed and the house locked up he came and rang my bell and said: "Please, can I wash my hands and face at your house? Our water is all packed."—Chicago Tribune.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR MAY 2

SAUL TRIES TO KILL DAVID.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 19:1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT—Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.—Prov. 29:25.

Although anointed by Samuel, victorious in arms and promoted at court, David was many years in reaching his throne. At first both court and army did him honor (ch. 18:2), yet he conducted himself with great modesty (18:18, 23). He also obeyed the king explicitly though he knew fully that he was the God-appointed successor of Saul. Escapes as wonderful and as providential as David's occur in the lives of most of us if we could but know them.

I. David and Jonathan, vv. 1-3. The story of the love of David and Jonathan is a classic. With such close family relations and a son-in-law so successful at arms it is strange that Saul's anger should vent itself upon David. At first Saul was much attached to David but the admiration of the people for David aroused his jealousy, (ch. 18:6) and jealousy is peculiarly a soldier's disease. The slave of jealousy never has peace. As sin and disobedience developed in his life Saul became subject to fits of insane rage during one of which, as David played upon his harp and endeavored to quiet the monarch's spirit, he hurled a javelin, which served as his scepter, at the harpist (ch. 19:10). Saul felt that David was divinely protected and he knew that God had departed from his own life (15:23; 16:14). Saul did not keep his grief and rage to himself for Jonathan and the nation alike knew all about it.

II. Saul and Jonathan, vv. 4-7. It took courage and self-sacrifice on Jonathan's part to speak on behalf of David. Prudence and principle are combined in Jonathan's plea. Those who envy include in their hate and anger all who speak kindly in behalf of their enemy. But Jonathan's argument (vv. 4, 5) is unanswerable. David had not sinned against Saul; it was Jehovah who "wrought a great salvation for all Israel" on the day David took his life in his hand and overcame Goliath. Jonathan pleads for God as well as for his friend. "He called to Saul's memory his former joy at seeing Jehovah's victory through David and for the time being Saul was persuaded (v. 6) and made another of those impetuous promises which proved so fleeting. Ushered by Jonathan (Matt. 5:9) David returned to Saul's presence, entered once more upon the discharge of his duties and desisted only when he saw that his presence only aggravated the king and that he was uselessly exposing his life in Saul's presence. David was faithful to God and to God's anointed king.

III. Michal and David, vv. 8-12. Saul's hatred was too deep to be permanently overcome. David went out and won a great victory over the Philistines and as he followed his country's duty, Saul burst out with a fresh attack (vv. 8, 9). David had married Michal when about twenty-one years of age and Saul's attacks occurred during the next three years. The evil spirit mentioned was a demon (18:10; Acts 16:16-18; Mark 1:23-26), a messenger of Satan permitted by God for Saul's discipline (II Cor. 12:7). God permits evil to come upon men not to tempt them—solicit them to do wrong—but to bring them to repentance or to refine them as pure gold. Thus evil may be said to do God's work (ch. 4:1), "to be sent from Jehovah."

IV. Summary. All who envy are murderers at heart (Matt. 27:18; I John 3:12, 15). The present day murderers hurl their javelins of slander, lying and vituperation against the reputation of the men whom they hate. Or else they hurl unfair and unjust business methods at others that they may perpetuate their power or else build themselves up upon the ruins of those whom they envy. Saul missed David but he was no less a murderer. Satan always overshoots the mark when he assails one of God's anointed, chosen ones. Saul could not harm David though he wished to ever so much (Ps. 37:32, 33; Isa. 54:17; Luke 4:30; 10:39). Saul's hatred stopped not even at the threshold of David's house but invaded the sacred precincts of his home. Envy is blind, it assails all that a man has, spares none with whom he is connected and colors every act and relation of life even to the relations of father and child. Saul was frustrated by his own children, Jonathan and Michal. David's danger was imminent hence his speedy escape.

Men are strong in so far as they see God's purpose and discipline in their lives.

Saul's experience at Naioth (vv. 23, 24) was a response of his emotional nature to a religious appeal, another time when God was waiting to be gracious.

Divested of his armor and outer robes Saul lay in a trance, overcome by the power of him who turns the hearts of men as rivers of water.

The wrath of man is made to praise him, the life of the prophet is preserved and likewise the life of his servant David.

"SPARKS" CONTAGIOUS

WHAT A GRATE FIRE DID.

"Don't you adore a grate fire?" Lydia drew up her chair before the grate and prepared herself for the confidences that such a position inspired. The grate was Myra's.

"Yes," replied Myra, "but I think they are dangerous."

"Because of the sparks?" innocently demanded Lydia.

"Well, yes, if you use the word 'sparks' in the old-fashioned sense."

"Precious!" exclaimed Lydia. "I had no such thought. But why should they be dangerous in that way?"

"Simply," explained Myra, "because a grate fire is so conducive to sentimental dreamings that I never knew a man and a woman to sit down before one but straightway they would fall to romancing; and if they were young and unmarried ten to one they would be persuaded, by the subtle and persuasive influence of the fire, to exchange vows, or to do something equally foolish."

"How absurd!" laughed Lydia. "Did you ever happen to know of such a case?"

"Indeed I did," replied Myra. "I was thinking of Irene Leighton and Clive Wheaton when I spoke. Of course they were both of a sentimental nature, and they were a bit smitten with each other before he made his first call, but at the same time I don't believe he would ever have proposed to Irene if she had not seated him before a beautiful grate fire upon that first evening."

"Dear me!" Lydia drew nearer to the dangerous flames. "Do you mean to say that he fell into the fire, speaking metaphorically, the minute he sat down?"

"Oh, I don't suppose he proposed instantaneously after taking his seat, but he is excessively literary, and he began by recalling various scenes in his favorite novels where the hero and heroine had talked their affairs over before a fire, and then he asked Irene whether she had ever read the 'Revertes of a Bachelor.'

"And she had?" breathlessly demanded Lydia.

"No, she hadn't," went on Myra. "So he told her all about the book and how the hero of it was a lonely old bachelor who was accustomed to sit before his solitary fire and console himself for the lack of a real companion by some creature out of his fancy and out of the ashes. Then, of course, Clive went on to talk about his own dreary existence and to tell how he had not even a fire for companionship, but that he had a picture of a happy newly wedded pair sitting before a fire and planning their future together. This was the poor man's substitute both for a fire and for a wife."

"And of course Irene couldn't resist remarks so touching and original," put in Lydia.

"She couldn't! When he went home that evening they had already planned on which side of their living room they would have the grate and whether they would burn coal or wood."

"That was lovely," sighed Lydia. "But don't you dare tell me that the cold glare of day or the sight of the ashes in the grate caused her to repent the next morning."

"Well, if she repented she never admitted the fact," declared Myra. "For Irene, with all her sentimentality, is a girl of pluck. Just the same, I am quite sure that if she and Clive had sat down before a gas grate on that first evening I should never have been invited to act as bridesmaid next month."

"But I think it was his knowledge of literature that fanned the flame of her fancy," mused Lydia, as she mechanically took up the poker and began to stir the fire. "It is so unusual in these days to meet a man who knows anything about books or who could recall a single heroine who had ever been wooed before a fire, so I'm not surprised that Irene was fascinated."

"Maybe it was, but I'm sure that if Clive had sat down before her fire and begun to talk about insurance or real estate I am sure that Irene would not have accepted him even if he had followed up such a conversation with a proposal."

"Perhaps not," admitted Myra. "But I do believe that it was the fire that did it."

"What kind of dress did Irene have on that evening?" demanded Lydia. "You know that costume has a great deal to do with such situations, and if she wore the kind of gown that lends itself to firelight and if she sat near enough to the blaze so that her features could be illuminated by the fitful flame, as the novelists put it, why, I can easily understand Clive's quick surrender."

"I don't know anything about these details," laughed Myra. "I only know that the fire was the matchmaker."

"Well," declared Lydia, "I am going to ask father to have our gas grate changed to a real log-burning love-persuading fireplace and then be careful who sits before it."—Chicago Daily News.

Diet for Statesmen.

A Washington dietist says bran is an ideal food. It certainly ought to be for some statesmen we know, and a little hay and fodder to go with it for variety wouldn't be out of place.—Houston Post.

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or public houses, and native wine is the only intoxicating beverage used.

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Real
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK - - NEBRASKA

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	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	8:20 p. m	

Modern Woodmen of America
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck Clerk

A Cure For Sour Stomach
Mrs. Wm. M. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Stomach Trouble Cured
Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

25% SAVED ON FARM MACHINERY
Write for Catalog. Swanson-St. Joseph Plow Company. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

DR. ROY SCARR
DENTIST
All kinds of dental work done
Office Hours
8 to 12 and 1 to 5
Call Phone 28

A. O. U. W.
No. 293
Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the
A O U W HALL
Visiting Brothers Welcome
Joe Shawhan - Master Workman
William Linn - - - - Recorder

Table Rock Lodge
NO.
108
AFAM
R C Zink Worshipful Master
L C Schurr Secretary
Regular Meeting Nights
Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month

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
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isn't like buying clothes or furniture. If you make a mistake in these, the remedy is easy. Mistakes in building material are almost a calamity. They're expensive, annoying and disappointing. They may even be dangerous.
To avoid them get your material here. We realize our responsibility. Our goods are above all things reliable. You can bank on what we recommend or furnish. And we always deliver what is specified.
Headquarters For Coal and all kinds of building Material
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ATLAS
MADE IN U.S.A.
MORE JUST AS GOOD

PILES CURED
WITHOUT THE KNIFE
Protruding Piles, Itching Piles, Bleeding Piles, Painless Piles and all diseases of the Rectum CURED under a positive GUARANTEE.
YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED, and permanent. Write to-day and see the particulars about our method, which is in this advertisement, they live in your or adjoining County. Cured THERE and can SHOW YOU.
BOYD BENNETT, Paducah, Kentucky
W. W. MEADOWS, Paducah, Kentucky
J. H. HOGG, Paducah, Kentucky
J. M. VALENTINE, Paducah, Kentucky
T. J. GRISHAM, Paducah, Kentucky
C. P. BISHOP, Paducah, Kentucky
SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 172 page book for women, I will send them to you free on affliction with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonials and letters from people who have been cured by me. I will also send to you free one affliicted with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonials and letters. To prove to you that my treatment is what it is represented to be, I will send you a sample of my treatment and a copy of my book, Write to-day and will pay you.
DR. M. NEY SMITH, M. D., LL.M., M.R.S.M. Ex. Surg. 30.

White Barber Shop
All styles of work done neatly at White's Tonsorial Parlor.
White, The Barber.

LEGAL NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that James A. Harmon has this 13th day of April, 1915, filed with the village clerk a petition praying that the village board of trustees grant him license to sell malt, spiritous and vinous liquors during the fiscal year beginning May 1st 1915 in the building situated on lot 6 block 39 Luserne Street in the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

James A. Harmon Applicant.

Roy Scarr Village Clerk

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Fencl has this 13th day of April, 1915, filed with the village clerk a petition praying that the village board of trustees grant him license to sell malt, spiritous and vinous liquors during the fiscal and municipal year, beginning May 1st 1915 in the building situated on lot 1 block 39 Luserne Street in the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

Frank L. Fencl Applicant

Roy Scarr, Village Clerk

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

WEST TABLE ROCK

Mrs. Cramer is on the sick list.

Miss Eva McCourtney has been enjoying the measles.

Mrs. Young and Dorothea of Ashland visited at the J. P. Morse home last week.

The Misses Belle Shorter and Mary Ault were recent visitors with our "school marm".

Last Friday night several from this neighborhood attended a weenie roast at Upper Clear Creek, all reporting a fine time.

Last Wednesday as Mrs Woods Lotta and Unda were driving to Pawnee, one side of the shaft came down causing the horse to run to one side catching the buggy on a telephone post, bruising Mrs Woods by striking her head against the post and throwing the girls out.

Warning!

Persons caught fishing on Cut-Off lake will be prosecuted. The company does not court prosecuting any one, but will see that the law is inforced in regard to fishing on its premises,

Table Rock Fishing Association.

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 April, 21 1915.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	$155,819 31	Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Overdrafts	2,123 40	Surplus fund	10,000 00
Bonds, securities, judgements, claims, etc.	1,000 00	Undivided profits	7,868 19
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,000 00	Individual deposits subject to check	$66,381 53
Current expenses, taxes and interest paid	4,090 94	Demand certificates of deposit	6,962 72
Cash Items		Time certificates of deposit	49,488 43
Due from national and state banks	13,778 23	Deposits	122,832 68
Checks and items of exchange	540 52	Depositors guaranty fund	1,693 19
Currency	$4,091 00	Total	192,394 06
Gold coin	4,077 50		
Silver, nickels and cents	1,373 16	9,541 66	
Total		192,894 06	

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. L. Miller, G. D. Miller, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of April, 1915.

M. H. MARBLE, Notary Public.

School Notes.

Willie Vendrasek and Tommie Howe.

Alma Ash, Nita Gallas, Dorothy and Hobart Phillips had a picnic on Arbor Day.

Miss Hunt went to Elk Creek Friday accompanied by her cousin.

Edna Herrick and Vera Stover substituted for Miss Norris who was visiting the Elliott school in Lincoln Monday.

Ball Graham has returned to school after being down with chicken-pox.

Matilda Riators and Minta Schurr did not sign their names to last weeks school notes. Possibly they did not want the people to know who wrote them.

Leo Hedrick was out of school the fore part of this week on account of sickness.

The Normal Training class observed at Miss Norris' room on Tuesday and Miss Wiar's room Thursday.

Jennie Langer and Lee Cross are absent on account of sickness.

Miss Hylton and Miss Engberry went to Pawnee Wednesday to visit the school.

Alma Ash and Vera Stover substituted for Miss Engberry Wednesday.

Two window lights were broken this week, one in the assembly room and one in the hall.

The primary rooms are now busy making May baskets.

Mrs. Whittaker visited Miss Irwins room Friday.

Last Thursday afternoon the school had a holiday. The half day was spent in cleaning up the campus, making a new ball diamond and erecting a new grand stand.

Last Friday the ball team met Tecumseh on the new ball ground and were defeated by a score of 7 to 1. Our team seemed to be on the outs that day and let in several scores on errors.

Preparations for commencement are progressing very nicely.

Several of our old school mates, from the class of 1914 are returning to their homes.

Since the Senior banner is gone the front of the room has lost its cheerfulness.

The sixth grade had a program Friday afternoon.

John Pattison put in a 10 x 12 well curb at the school house this week.

We know you miss the purple and gold
And we are also sorry to state here,
That those colors so bright and bold,
Will never again above that door appear.
They are where no more they will be seen;
Those noble colors so old
But remember the class of 1915
Upholds those colors of purple and gold.
'Tis not long before we depart from you
And that dear school of ours,
But may your future be bright for you
As the sunshine is for the flowers.
And since we must leave
We will remember you well,
And so, as you not to deceive
We bid you a fond farewell.

—Seniors.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DECIDE

We claim to know the watch business. You must compare our values and service with others.

You'll have to admit that we are able to give as good or better watch values than most anybody if you read the following prices on 16 size thin model gentlemen's watches.

15 jewel Hampden 20yr case	$11.80
17 " " " "	14.25
21 " " " "	21.00
The following in Ladies 3-0 size	
7 jewel Hampden 20yr case	10.50
15 " " " "	14.75

R. C. COTTON
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

Remember May 7th.

Wilson's Studio is now open each Wednesday.

Home grown alfalfa seed for sale. W. J. Smith Phone Elm 212

10 cent Packages of Crinkle Corn flakes 5 cents at The NORRIS STORE.

Come in and see our large portraits, and let us tell you how easy they are to get. Wilson's Studio

Wood Hill.

Miss Ethel Tibbets spent Sunday with friends and relatives in Table Rock.

Otto Petrasek is working for John Vrtiska.

Johnnie Covault and family entertained company, Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Gabe Bowman and family called on Wm. Miller's Sunday evening.

Wm Miller and Nick Reuter shipped two cars of stock to the Kansas City markets.

Mr Joseph and Frank Wopata called on their brother Rudolph, Sunday.

Miss Rose Hnizda of Humboldt is spending the week with her aunt Mrs John Vrtiska.

John Vrtiska, James Hnizda and daughter Rose and Otto Petrasek called on Rodolph Vrtiska Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Mearl Cook and family and J. L. Aylor and wife spent Sunday with Edgar Gilbert and family.

A surprise was rendered Sunday on Mr and Mrs Joseph Miller when seventy-five of their friends and relatives gathered at their home to remind them of their 20th wedding anniversary. Dainty refreshments were served at the usual hour. The afternoon was spent in a social way, and at a late hour all departed for their home wishing Mr and Mrs Miller many happy occasions like that one.

A new line of trunks and suitcases at The NORRIS STORE.

Remember May 7th.

James Kulp of Omaha visited friends here the first of the week.

Dave Cochran and family spent Sunday with his brother Frank.

B. W. Johnson and Henry Rucker of Steinauer were callers here Monday.

C. O. Plumber of Beatrice spent Saturday here.

For Sale — Good Jersey milk Phone 117 Mrs. W. L. Griffing

Sweet potato plants for sale R. L. Law phone L 2222.

Mrs Lucy Greiner was a Pawnee City visitor last week.

Mrs Jake Layman of Pawnee City spent last week with her daughter Mrs Chas Mitchell.

Readings and Songs at the Opera House May 7th Admission 15 25 and 35c

Are your children well? If so don't neglect having their photos made now. They are Kiddies only once you know. Wilson's Studio.

Dr. W. A. Geick
VETERINARIAN
and
PHYSICIAN
Office in the Opera House

Remember May 7th.

Hear Miss Ella M. Beck, Opera House May 7th.

Lost between Bicknell's house and restaurant a roll of tatting and insertion Finder please leave at this office.

A number of young people attended the dance given in Du Bois last Friday night.

FINE PLANTS

Pansies 3 cents each; Tomatoes, Cabbage, Peppers, Egg Plants 1 cent each; Sweet Potatoes 30 cents per hundred. Prices postpaid.

C. R. Shall College View Nebr.

Last Friday morning Robert Ward's driving mare pulled her bridle off and started for home. Several men tried to stop her and did turn her. She ran into a telephone pole and the hitchrack doing quite some damage to the buggy.

The Creation pictures were shown here the last four nights of last week at the local picture house. Pictures of the earth during its formation, early history of plant and animal life and history of man that we are all more or less familiar with was reproduced upon the screen. These pictures were taken in many foreign countries under the management of Pastor Russell. In showing these pictures a phonograph was used to reproduce the explanation of the pictures.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatiurs in an up to date style.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

Remember May 7th.

Miss Hunt went to Elk Creek Friday accompanied by her cousin.

Edna Herrick and Vera Stover substituted for Miss Norris who was visiting the Elliott school in Lincoln Monday.

Ball Graham has returned to school after being down with chicken-pox.

Matilda Riators and Minta Schurr did not sign their names to last weeks school notes. Possibly they did not want the people to know who wrote them.

Leo Hedrick was out of school the fore part of this week on account of sickness.

The Normal Training class observed at Miss Norris' room on Tuesday and Miss Wiar's room Thursday.

Jennie Langer and Lee Cross are absent on account of sickness.

Miss Hylton and Miss Engberry went to Pawnee Wednesday to visit the school.

Alma Ash and Vera Stover substituted for Miss Engberry Wednesday.

Two window lights were broken this week, one in the assembly room and one in the hall.

The primary rooms are now busy making May baskets.

Mrs. Whittaker visited Miss Irwins room Friday.

Last Thursday afternoon the school had a holiday. The half day was spent in cleaning up the campus, making a new ball diamond and erecting a new grand stand.

Last Friday the ball team met Tecumseh on the new ball ground and were defeated by a score of 7 to 1. Our team seemed to be on the outs that day and let in several scores on errors.

Preparations for commencement are progressing very nicely.

Several of our old school mates, from the class of 1914 are returning to their homes.

Since the Senior banner is gone the front of the room has lost its cheerfulness.

The sixth grade had a program Friday afternoon.

John Pattison put in a 10 x 12 well curb at the school house this week.

We know you miss the purple and gold
And we are also sorry to state here,
That those colors so bright and bold,
Will never again above that door appear.
They are where no more they will be seen;
Those noble colors so old
But remember the class of 1915
Upholds those colors of purple and gold.
'Tis not long before we depart from you
And that dear school of ours,
But may your future be bright for you
As the sunshine is for the flowers.
And since we must leave
We will remember you well,
And so, as you not to deceive
We bid you a fond farewell.

—Seniors.

Remember May 7th.

Hear Miss Ella M. Beck, Opera House May 7th.

Lost between Bicknell's house and restaurant a roll of tatting and insertion Finder please leave at this office.

A number of young people attended the dance given in Du Bois last Friday night.

FINE PLANTS

Pansies 3 cents each; Tomatoes, Cabbage, Peppers, Egg Plants 1 cent each; Sweet Potatoes 30 cents per hundred. Prices postpaid.

C. R. Shall College View Nebr.

Dave Cochran and family spent Sunday with his brother Frank.

B. W. Johnson and Henry Rucker of Steinauer were callers here Monday.

C. O. Plumber of Beatrice spent Saturday here.

For Sale — Good Jersey milk Phone 117 Mrs. W. L. Griffing

Sweet potato plants for sale R. L. Law phone L 2222.

Mrs Lucy Greiner was a Pawnee City visitor last week.

Mrs Jake Layman of Pawnee City spent last week with her daughter Mrs Chas Mitchell.

Readings and Songs at the Opera House May 7th Admission 15 25 and 35c

Are your children well? If so don't neglect having their photos made now. They are Kiddies only once you know. Wilson's Studio.

Dr. W. A. Geick
VETERINARIAN
and
PHYSICIAN
Office in the Opera House

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C. R. Shall College View Nebr.

Last Friday morning Robert Ward's driving mare pulled her bridle off and started for home. Several men tried to stop her and did turn her. She ran into a telephone pole and the hitchrack doing quite some damage to the buggy.

The Creation pictures were shown here the last four nights of last week at the local picture house. Pictures of the earth during its formation, early history of plant and animal life and history of man that we are all more or less familiar with was reproduced upon the screen. These pictures were taken in many foreign countries under the management of Pastor Russell. In showing these pictures a phonograph was used to reproduce the explanation of the pictures.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatiurs in an up to date style.

ATTENTION

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve ice cream and cake Saturday afternoon in the office of the Marbel Hotel.

Mrs. S. H. Dopp and daughter, Miss Ida left Monday to join Mr. Dopp in their new home at Vermont

Ralph Madden spent Sunday with his parents at Tecumseh.

Jim Chambers was a Tecumseh visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Peter Gold visited at the home of her son near Humboldt last week.

Mrs. B. F. Norris and daughter were Tecumseh visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Gertude Glenn of Wymore spent Sunday at home.

E. S. Barrett was over from Pawnee City Saturday.

Mrs Shepherd of Sabetha, Kas. is visiting at the home of her daughter Mrs May S. Glenn.

Miss Letta Phillips returned home Friday from an extended visit with her sisters in Palsaide Col.

Mrs. N. V. David of Lincoln spent the week end with Mrs J. I. Miller.

Carl Glenn spent Sunday with his family here. He was enroute to Omaha.

Madm's John Hedrick and Art Barrett visited at the E. S. Barrett home in Pawnee City, Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Hickman of Humboldt spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughters Madm's Earl Irwin and Ed Brock.

Father Turgeon of Burchard was a visitor here Saturday.

Frank Fencl was a Pawnee City visitor last Wednesday.

Mrs Nannie Tinker of Thermopolis Wyo, is a guest of relatives here.

A. B. Hansen was over from Pawnee City, Monday.

Mrs Hunt spent the week end at Elk Creek.

Here's Where You Get What You Want in Tires

You get it because we are specialists in tires. We know the tire field. We know what you ought to have.

Our first object is to prevent and relieve your motoring troubles. So we equipped age all-round equipment with

Firestone

They are the tires that carry you longest, farthest and easiest, with most miles per dollar and fewest stops on the way.

Take our word, also, for the big advantage to you in Firestone Accessories. Injuries to the tread or worse mishaps are small bothers when you carry them. Let us supply you.

Your motoring problems will find easy, quick and economical answers at our stations. Call today.

FRANK UHLER,
AUTO REPAIRING
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA.

Methodist Church.

"Blessed are they they that keep judgement and he that doeth righteousness at all times."

The usual services will be held next Sabbath except that the Rev. Peter Van Fleet, a former pastor, will preach for us in the evening. "Mothers Day" will be observed at the morning hour of Sunday May 9. All are invited to worship with us.

Cordially,
A. E. Chadwick, Pastor.

If you want a shoe right up to date we have got it. and if you want a shoe not quite up to date for a small price we have got it. So I think we can suit you.

O. D. Tibbets

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN
Buyer

"Penny Situps."

Some of the cheap lodging houses in London are called "penny situps." They provide mere benches, with wooden backs. Each lodger places his arms on the back of the bench before him, and then, resting his head on his arms, tries to sleep.

Diminutives.

The man who is "

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet from Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

—7—

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 30,000 rupees. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £30,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is scorn in Rangoon Warrington banks his draft, pays old debts, and overpears and interferes in a row over cards, finds that his row is caused by an enemy, Nevell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer and realizes his hopeless love and his duty to protect her against himself. Elsa tells him of her engagement. He avoids Elsa, who thinks he may be ill and makes inquiries, regardless of the misinterpretation of her concern. Craig is aboard.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Warrington turned his dull eyes upon his ancient enemy. "So it's you? I understood you were on board. Well?" uncompromisingly.

"I've been looking for you. Bygones are bygones, and what's done can't be undone by punching a fellow's head. I'm not looking for trouble," went on Craig, gaining assurance. "I am practically down and out myself. What stand are you going to take on board here? That's all I want to know."

"It would give me great pleasure, Craig, to take you by the scruff of your neck and drop you overboard. But as you say, what's been done can't be remedied by bashing in a man's head. Well, here you are, since you ask. If you speak to me, I'll catch you playing cards or auctioneering a pool. If you make yourself obnoxious to any of the passengers, I promise to give you the finest thrashing you ever had, the moment we reach Penang. If you don't go ashore there, I'll do it in Singapore. Have I made myself clear?"

"That's square enough, Paul," said the gambler resignedly. There wasn't much money on board these two-by-four boats, anyhow, so he wasn't losing much.

Warrington leaned forward. "Paul? You said Paul?"

"Why, yes," wonderingly.

"Better go."

"All right." Craig returned to his mattress. "Now, what made him curl up like that because I called him Paul? Bah!" He dug a hole in his pillow and tried to sleep.

"Paul!" murmured Warrington.

He stared down at the flashes of phosphorescence, blindly. The man had called him Paul. After ten years to learn the damnable treachery of it! Suddenly he clenched his hands and struck the rail. He would go back. All his loyalty, all his chivalry, had gone for naught. This low rascal had called him Paul.

CHAPTER IX.

Two Short Weeks.

When Elsa stepped out of the companionway the next morning she winced and shut her eyes. The whole arc of heaven seemed hung with fireopals; east, west, north and south, whichever way she looked, there was dazzling iridescence. What a wonderful world! What a versatile mistress was nature! Never two days alike, never two human beings; animate and inanimate, all things were singular. She paused at the rail and watched the thread of frothing water that clutched futilely at the red waterline. Never two living things alike, in all the millions and millions swarming the globe. What a marvel! Even though this man Warrington and Arthur looked alike, they were not so. By heart and mind they were as different as two days.

She began her usual walk, and in passing the smokeroom door on the port side she met Warrington coming out. How deep-set his eyes were! He was about to go on, but she looked straight into his eyes, and he stopped. She laughed and held out her hand.

"I really believe you were going to snub me."

"Then you haven't given me up?"

"Never mind what I have or have not done. Walk with me. I am going to talk plainly to you. If what I say is distasteful, don't hesitate to interrupt me. You interest me, partly because you act like a boy, partly because you are a man."

"I haven't any manners."

"They need shaking up and readjusting. I have just been musing over a remarkable thing, that no two objects are alike. Even the most accurate machinery cannot produce two balls without variation. So it is with humans. You look so like the man I know back home that it is impossible not to ponder over you." She smiled at his face. "Why should nature produce two persons who are misfits for each other, and yet give them two souls, two intellects, totally different? Is nature experimenting, or is she slyly playing a trick on humanity?"

"You can call it a trick; by all means, I call it that."

"Yes, yes," impatiently; "you are going to say that it sounds bitter. But why should another man have a face like mine, when we have nothing in common? What right has he to look like me?"

"It is a puzzle," Elsa admitted.

"This man who looks like me—I have no doubt it affects you oddly—probably lives in ease; in fact, a gentleman of your own class, whose likes and dislikes are cut from the same pattern as your own. Well, that is as it should be. A woman such as you are ought to marry an equal, a man whose mind and manners are fitted to the high place he holds in your affection and in your world. How many worlds there are; man-made and heaven-made, and each as deadly as the other, as cold and implacable! To you, who have been kind to me, I have acted like a fool. The truth is, I've been skulking. My vanity was hurt. I had the idea that it was myself and not my resemblance that appealed to your interest. What makes you trust me?" bluntly; and he stopped as he asked the question.

"Why, I don't know," blankly. Instantly she recovered herself. "But I do trust you." She walked on, and perforce he fell into her stride.

"It is because you trust the other man."

"Thanks. That is it precisely; and for nearly two weeks I've been trying to solve that very thing."

After a pause he asked: "Have you ever read Reade's 'Singleheart and Doubleface?'"

"Yes. But what bearing has it upon our discussion?"

"None that you would understand," evasively. His tongue had nearly tripped him.

"Are you sure?"

"Of this, that I shall never understand women."

"Do not try to," she advised. "All these men who knew most about women were the unhappiest."

They made a round in silence. Many an eye peered at them; and envy and admiration and curiosity brought their shafts to bear upon her. It was something to create these variant expressions of interest. She was oblivious.

"We stop at Penang?" she asked.

"Five or six hours, long enough to see the town."

"We went directly from Singapore to Colombo, so we missed the town coming out. I should like to see that coconut plantation of yours."

"It is too far inland. Besides, I am persona non grata there." As, indeed, he was. His heart burned with shame and rage at the recollection of the last day there. Three or four times, during the decade, the misfortune of being found out had fallen to his lot, and always when he was employed at something worth while.

Elsa discreetly veered into another channel. "You will go back to Italy, I suppose."

"Yes, I shall go to Italy once more. But first I am going home." He was not aware of the grimness that entered his voice as he made this statement.

"I am glad," she said. "After all, that is the one place."

"If you are happy enough to find a welcome."

"And you will see your mother again?"

He winced. "Yes. Do you know, it does not seem possible that I met you but two short weeks ago? I have never given much thought to this so-called reincarnation; but somewhere in the past ages I knew you; only you weren't going home to marry the other fellow."

She stopped at the rail. "Who knows?" she replied ruminatingly. "Perhaps I am not going to marry him."

"Don't you love him? . . . I beg your pardon, Miss Chetwood!"

"You're excused."

"I still need some training. I have been alone so much that I haven't got over the trick of speaking my thoughts aloud."

"No harm has been done. The fault lay with me."

"I used to learn whole pages from stories and recite them to the trees or to the parrot. It kept me from going mad, I believe. In camp I handled coolies; none of whom could speak a word of English. I didn't have James with me at that time. So I'd declaim, merely to hear the sound of my voice. Afterward I learned that the coolies looked upon me as a holy man. They believed I was nightly offering prayers to one of my gods. Perhaps I was; the god of reason. All that seems like a bad dream now."

"Are you going to take Rajah with you?"

"Wherever I go. Looks silly, doesn't it, for a man of my size to tote around a parrot cage? But I don't care what people think. Life is too short. It's what you think of yourself that really counts."

"That is one of the rules I have laid down for myself. If only we all might go through life with that ideal! There wouldn't be any gossip or scandal, then."

"Some day I am going to tell you why I have lived over here all these years."

"I shouldn't, not if it hurts you."

"On the contrary, there's a kind of happiness in unburdening one's conscience. I called that day in Rangoon for the express purpose of telling you everything, but I couldn't in the presence of a third person."

"But always remember that I haven't asked you."

"Are you afraid to hear it?"

"No. What I am trying to convince you with is that I trust you, and that I give you my friendship without reservations."

He laid his hand on hers, strongly. "God bless you for that!"

She liked him because there was lacking in his words and tones that element of flattery so distasteful to her.

"Would you like to sit next to me at the table?"

"May I?" eagerly.

"I'll have Martha change her chair for yours. Do you speak Italian?"

"Enough for ordinary conversation. It is a long time since I have spoken that tongue."

"Then, let us talk it as much as possible at the table, if only to annoy those around us."

Craig had been eyeing the two, evilly. Set the wind in that direction? An idea found soil in his mind, and grew. He would put a kink, as he vulgarly expressed it, into that affair. He himself wasn't good enough for her. The little cat should see. Warrington's ultimatum of the night before burned and rankled, and a man of Craig's caliber never accepted the inevitable without meditating revenge, revenge of a roundabout character, such as would insure his physical safety. There was nothing loyal or generous or worthy in the man. There is something admirable in a great rascal; but a scared one is a pitiful thing. Craig entered the smokeroom and ordered a peg. At luncheon he saw them sitting together, and he smothered a grin. Couldn't play cards, or engineer a pool, eh? All right. There were other amusements.

That afternoon Martha chanced to sit down in a vacant chair, just out of the range of the cricketers. She lolled back and idly watched the batsmen. And then she heard voices.

"She is Elsa Chetwood. I remember seeing her pictures. She is a society girl, very wealthy, but something of a snob."

Martha's ears tingled. A snob, indeed, because she minded principally her own affairs!

"They think because they belong to the exclusive sets they can break as many laws of convention as they please. Well, they can't. There's always some scandal in the papers about them. There was some rumor of her being engaged to Arthur Orton, of what's-his-name, but it fell through because she wouldn't settle a fortune on him. Only sensible thing she ever did, probably."

"And did you notice who sat next to her at luncheon?"

"A gentleman with a past, Mr. Craig tells me."

"I dare say Miss Chetwood has a past, too, if one but knew. To travel alone like this!"

Busybodies! Martha rose indignantly and returned to the other side of the deck. She had lived too long with Elsa not to have learned self-repression, and that the victory is always with those who stoop not to answer. Nevertheless, she was alarmed. Elsa must be warned.

All Elsa said was: "My dear Martha, in a few days they and their little-tattle will pass out of my existence, admitting that they have ever entered it. I regret, my life is all my own, and that I am concerned only with those whom I wish to retain as my friends. Gossip is the shibboleth of the mediocre, and, thank heaven, I am not mediocre."

While dressing for dinner Elsa discovered a note on the floor of her cabin. The writing was unfamiliar. She opened it and sought first the signature. Slowly her cheeks reddened, and her lips twisted in disdain. She did not read the note, but the natural keenness of her eye caught the name of Warrington. She tore the letter into scraps which he tossed out of the port-hole. What a vile thing the man was! He had had the effrontery to sign his name. He must be punished.

It was as late as ten o'clock when she and Warrington went up to the bow and gazed down the cut-water. Never had she seen anything so weirdly beautiful as the surbows of phosphorescence which fell away on each side, luminously blue and flaked with dancing starlike particles, through which, ever and anon, flying-fish, dripping with the fire, spun outward like tongues of flame.

"Often, when I was stoking, during an hour or so of relief, I used to steal up here and look down at the mystery, for it will ever be a mystery to me. And I found comfort."

"Are you religious, too?"

"In one thing, that God demands that every man shall have faith in himself."

How deep his voice was as compared to Arthur. Arthur. Elsa frowned at the rippling magic. Why was she invariably comparing the two men? What significance did it have upon the future, since, at the present moment, it was not understandable?

"There is a man on board by the name of Craig," she said. "I advise you to beware of him."

"Who introduced him to you?" The anger in his voice was very agreeable to her ears. "Who dared to?"

"No one. He introduced himself on the way up to Mandalay. In Rangoon I closed the acquaintance, such as it was, with the aid of a hat pin."

"A hat pin! What did he say to you?" roughly.

"Nothing that I care to repeat.

Stop! I am perfectly able to take care of myself. I do not need any valiant champion."

"He has spoken to you about me?"

"A letter. I saw only his name and yours. I tore it up and threw it over board. Let us go back. Somehow, everything seems spoiled. I am sorry I spoke."

"I shall see that he does not bother you again," ominously.

They returned to the promenade deck in silence.

When Warrington found Craig the man was helplessly intoxicated. He lay sprawled upon his mattress, and the stewards administered cold water liberally. Warrington looked down at the sodden wretch moodily.

Craig's intoxication was fortunate for him, otherwise he would have been roughly handled; for there was black murder in the heart of the broken man standing above him. Warrington relaxed his clenched hands. This evil-breathing thing at his feet was the primal cause of it all, he and a man's damnable weakness. Of what use his new-found fortune? Better for him had he stayed in the jungle, better have died there, hugging his poor delusion. Oh, abysmal fool that he had been!

CHAPTER X.

The Cut Direct.

It was after five in the morning when the deckhands tried to get Craig to go down to his room. With the dull obstinacy of a drunken man, he refused to stir; he was perfectly satisfied to stay where he was. The three brown men stood irresolutely and helplessly around the man. Warrington gone below. The hose was ready to flush the deck. It did not matter; he, Craig, would not budge.

"Leave me alone, you black beggars!"

"But, sahib," began one of the Lascars, who spoke English.

"Don't talk to me. I tell you, get out!" striking at their feet with his swollen hands.

Warrington, who had not lain down at all, but who had wandered about the free decks like some lost soul from the Flying Dutchman, Warrington, hearing voices, came out of the smoke-room. A glance was sufficient. A devil's humor took possession of him. He walked over.

"Get up," he said quietly.

Craig blinked up at him from out of puffed eyes. "Go to the devil! Fine specimen to order me about."

"Will you get up peacefully? These men have work to do."

Craig was blind to his danger. "What's that to me? Go away, all of you, to the devil, for all I care. I'll get up when I get damn good and ready. Not before."

Warrington picked up the hose.

"Sahib!" cried the Lascar in protest.

"Be still!" ordered Warrington. "Craig, for the last time, will you get up?"

"No!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Valuable Scot.

When the chimneys of the royal mint at Berlin are cleaned about one thousand dollars worth of gold is taken from the soot.

Turned His Dull Eyes Upon His Ancient Enemy.

FOR RELIABLE WHITE BREAD

Advantage in Mixing the Dough Early in the Morning—Then It Will Not Rise Too Much.

The best time to mix bread is early in the morning. This gives an opportunity to see that the dough does not rise too much. Overrising is one of the principal causes of failure in bread baking. This is often the case when mixed in the evening and allowed to rise all night. With an even temperature the dough should be raised and ready for the pans in three hours, and in less than five hours from the time of mixing the rounded, shapely loaves should be out of the oven resting on the "cooler."

Dissolve one whole yeast cake in one-half cupful of warm water, scald 1½ cupfuls of milk, to which add butter the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of sugar and one tablespoonful salt. When the butter is dissolved and milk lukewarm, add the dissolved yeast cake and stir all into six cupfuls of bread flour, add warm water to make stiff enough to mold.

Turn out on a well-floured molding board and knead ten or fifteen minutes, or until smooth; it should be mixed so stiff that it will take up no more flour. Return to the mixing bowl, which should be well buttered; cover, and set in a warm place to rise. When risen to the top of the bowl settle down, pour out on the molding board again; it should now only require a little flour for handling. Knead well, divide into four parts, putting two of the sections into each well-buttered baking pan. The pans should be about half full, as the dough will double its bulk in rising. Raise to the tops of the pans and bake three-quarters of an hour.

This is for two good-sized loaves, and if properly baked will be white, light and feathery.

RHUBARB IN THE SPRING

Enthusiast Classes Vegetable as Composite of Early Sunshine and the Song of the Robin.

There are many "rhubarb recipes for spring days." They are for fritters and pie. And their very sounds put a smile on life. There are some people who affect to look down on rhubarb as a food of plebian delight, unfit for patrician palates. Such people defraud themselves. They revel in their own prejudices. Rhubarb is the very essence of spring, a happy composite of the early sunshine and the song of the robin. Of course, hard hearts cannot see it thus, for rhubarb was made for gentle souls.

But the fritters and the pie are not so much the melody of spring as the sauce, when brought forth by a grace, a smile and a sweet thought. It is these that awaken the morning sun in the plant and make the dews and start the birds to singing. Prejudice and vanity will never do it. That ruddy glow in the sauce is the reflection of the heart, and if it is not there the heart is not in it. Oh, there be rhubarb sauces that are an insult to spring and make the appetite hanker for kraut and turnips, but the real sauce, born when the spirit of the opening year sings its song of faith and love—that is the sauce that turns rugged life into tender sentiment and changes hunger into delight.—Columbus Journal.

When Mayonnaise Curdles.

No matter what the cause mayonnaise is found to curdle almost as often as it stays smooth. There is no reason to despair, however, for by beating the yolk of a fresh egg quite smooth and stirring it into the curdled mayonnaise the dressing will be united and quite good once more.

A precaution which every cook will be wise to take is in boiling milk which is more than eight hours old in summer or twelve hours old in winter. If she will drop in a small piece of baking soda (the size of a pea to a quart of milk) it will prevent the milk from curdling. Otherwise if she tries to boil milk left over night she may find it all separated.

Princess Sherbet.

Take a cupful of the strup from a jar of raspberry preserves and the same amount of juice from a can of pineapple; add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a strup made by boiling together a pint of water and a cupful of sugar. When cold add four tablespoonfuls of orange juice and freeze. When stiff, open the freezer and add the white of an egg, beaten stiff, with a teaspoonful of powdered sugar.

Potato Soup.

Boil two cupfuls diced potatoes, half cupful chopped celery and parsley, with a little onion in salted water, until tender. Thicken with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour and rub to a paste. All two cups of the new milk, season with a little white pepper; bring all to a boil, stirring until smooth, and serve.

Frozen Macaroon Pudding.

One pint whipped cream, one-quarter pound stale macaroons, rolled; one-quarter pound candied fruit, chopped; sugar to taste. Flavor to taste with vanilla or maraschino. Freeze three hours.

Potato Omelet.

Take one cup of mashed potatoes, one cupful of sweet milk and two eggs beaten separately until very light. Add a little salt and a little flour. Mix, beat all together and fry in butter until brown.

She Stopped at the Rail.

LINCOLN MAN SAVES HIS WIFE

Mrs. Anna A. Dahl of Lincoln Restored When Husband Gives Her Wonderful Remedy.

Death was close upon Mrs. Anna A. Dahl of 1430 P street, Lincoln, Neb. She was desperately ill with serious derangements of the digestive tract. In fact, at times she was so ill that she knew nothing of what was going on about the sick room.

She recovered most marvelously.

The treatment that she declared saved her was given when she was so sick she did not know until after she recovered how she had been restored.

The stomach remedy, given to her by her thoughtful husband, was Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Mrs. Dahl, in a good letter, tells of her experience:

"I feel so grateful to you I can't express my feelings on paper. I will make a great effort to see you personally soon. My treatment came while I was too sick to realize anything but the terrible pain. My husband tells me I passed at least a thousand gall stones, of all shapes and sizes.

"This I know—I have only taken two bottles and I feel better than for years."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. But as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Set one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Place of Amusement.

Redd—You know London has an automobile museum.

Greene—We ought to have one in this country. It, no doubt, would be an amusing place.

"Why an amusing place?"

"Why, the automobiles do so many funny tricks."

Deduced.

"I suppose, after all, Irene has her faults."

"So you don't love her any more, eh?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A flaming necktie is no sign that there is red blood behind it.

It is better to hold your job by work than pull; but a pull will help some.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I suffered needles a year and. I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can have health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and cure sick headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, and Sick Headache.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Sold by druggists everywhere, in sealed vials. Take no substitute. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills and take no other kind. Small pill, small dose, small price.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistula Bolls, Swellings, Sore Lameness and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boot Chafes. It is an ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE (NON-POISONOUS)

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. $2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 8 K free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind reduces Strains, Pulled, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg, Gout, Consequence of a few drops required at an application. Price $1 per bottle at dealers or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

The KITCHEN CABINET

He that hath a trade hath an estate, and he that hath a calling hath an office of profit and honor.—Benjamin Franklin.

SOME SOUPS WITHOUT MEAT.

The purpose of a soup at the beginning of a meal is mainly to prepare the stomach for the heavier foods which will follow by warming it and stimulating the flow of gastric juices. A soup is given as a food, taking the place of other dishes, it should be prepared with that end in view. A creamy soup is one of these—a meal with bread and butter. A puree of beans or peas is another satisfying soup.

Asparagus Soup.—Take a bundle of asparagus, cut off the heads and put them aside for a more delicate dish or to be used as a garnish for the soup. Cover the shoots, after cutting in small pieces, with a quart of water; boil up and drain off the water, throwing this away. Cover with boiling salted water and cook until the asparagus is tender. Rub through a colander, add this to the liquor in which it was cooked and with a pint of milk put on to heat. Cook together two tablespoonfuls of flour and butter, add to the heated soup and cook for five minutes. Serve very hot with croutons.

When you have boiled cabbage for dinner, save the water in which it was cooked for

Celery Soup.—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, and when bubbling hot add a slice of onion; cook until brown, then add the cabbage water (a pint) and four good-sized carrots, put through the meat grinder (fine), let stand gently for an hour in a tightly covered kettle, then add two tablespoonfuls of butter; put the puree through a sieve, reheat, season with a dash of lemon juice and salt, and serve piping hot.

Cream of Celery Soup.—This, perhaps is the soup which is the best liked of all the cream soups. Take three bunches of celery, wash and cut into small pieces and cook slowly for half an hour; press through a colander, using as much of the celery as can be pushed through. Put this into a double boiler with a quart of milk. Cook together three tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour and add to the puree. Cook until smooth; add seasoning of salt and dash of paprika.

Men who look on nature and their fellow men, and cry that all is dark and gloomy, do so in the night. But the somber colors are reflections from their own jaundiced eyes and hearts.—Oliver Twiss.

APPETIZING DISHES FOR SUNDAY MEALS.

The meals for Sunday are best prepared largely the day before when possible, so that the day may be a day of rest. If a roast is to be served it may be cooked on Saturday and reheated. The salad may be prepared, all except putting together. A dessert is often better to serve if made the day before, especially gelatin desserts.

Veal With Sour Cream.—Take a loin of veal for roasting and lard with strips of fat salt pork, lay some in the pan before putting in the meat. Brown in a hot oven or sear over in a hot pan on top of the stove, dredge with flour and baste freely with hot water, throwing this away. Cover with boiling salted water and cook until the asparagus is tender. Rub through a colander, add this to the liquor in which it was cooked and with a pint of milk put on to heat. Cook together two tablespoonfuls of flour and butter, add to the heated soup and cook for five minutes. Serve very hot with croutons.

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TEMPTING DISHES.

Bread crumbs are invaluable in many dishes. A crust or crumb should never be thrown away. When white bread is too good for other use, put in the oven until dry enough to roll or pound, then sift and keep in a glass jar. These crumbs may be used for escalloped dishes, croquettes, cutlets and in puddings, if soaked long enough.

Bread Crumb Pudding.—Mix together two well-beaten eggs, one-half tablespoonful of melted butter, one-quarter of a cupful of flour, one pint of sour milk, one cupful of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt and the same of soda.

Kings' Pudding.—Take two cupfuls of bread crumbs, soaked in half cupful of water a half hour, squeeze dry and add a half cupful of suet, one-half cupful of molasses, one egg, one cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, salt and half a teaspoonful of soda, a cupful of raisins and half a teaspoonful of cloves. If after mixing it seems too thin add a small amount of flour. Steam three hours and serve with a hard sauce.

When you have a peach or two left from a can and a cupful of the juice, use them for a pudding sauce. Rub the peaches through a sieve, add to the juice with a bit of lemon juice and a tablespoonful each of butter and flour that have been cooked together. Serve this sauce hot on steamed sponge cake, cut in squares. These are leftovers, but the fact need never be mentioned and will never occur to the one who is enjoying the dish.

Nellie Maxwell.

Elk in Farmer's Barn.

A farm hand out at the Copeland ranch, two miles from Globeville, a Denver suburb, went out to get some feed for his horses and found a big bull elk eating breakfast in a hot stall. He slammed shut the door and made Mr. Elk a prisoner. As he left the barn he saw another elk, also a bull, streaking away over a hilltop.

The animal the farm hand saw and the one he captured were honest-to-goodness elk. They were a pair that escaped from a car at the Denver stockyards. There are 50 more of them out there. They are being transferred from Yellowstone park to government reservations at Estes park and at Aspen, Colo.—Denver (Colo.) Dispatch to Los Angeles Times.

The Economical Swat.

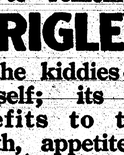
Surgeon General Blue estimates that the cost of supporting the fly population of the country is $157,800,000 a year, so you see that every time you swat a fly you are really doing something to reduce the cost of living.

To help you to remember—

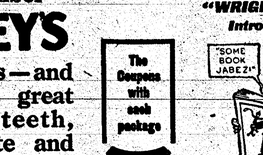
WRIGLEY'S

for the kiddies—and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors—and the gift coupons too:

The Coupons with each package



are good for many valuable presents—SAVE THEM!



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"WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE"

Introducing the Spearmen!

You ought to see the merry antics of these little men—28 pages, lithographed in handsome colors! Fun for grown-ups and children. Send a postal today for your copy!

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1221 Kesner Building Chicago, Illinois

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Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day

Selfish Automobilist.

In an argument about world politics—wilt politik—Senator Lodge said the other day in Boston:

"The morality of too many governments seems as frankly selfish and as frankly unjust as the man Smithers.

"As Smithers, Havana in mouth, came out of an expensive restaurant and started to get into his automobile a creditor held him up.

"'I tell you what it is, Mr. Smithers,' said the creditor, 'you wouldn't go riding round in a fine automobile like that if you paid your debts.'

"'Ha,' said Smithers, quite right. My point of view exactly! Glad to know you're in agreement with me. The golf club, Alphonse.'"

THICK LOVELY HAIR

Because Free From Dandruff, Itching, Irritation and Dryness.

May be brought about by shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair. Try these supremely emollients if you have any hair or scalp trouble.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Her Patience Wearing Out.

Little Lola had been censured for some mischief she had been engaged in. After thinking it over for some time she exclaimed: "Oh, I do wish I had a baby brother!"

"Why do you wish that?"

"'Cause," she replied, "this thing of being scolded for everything that happens around this house makes me tired."

Pleasant Prospect.

Countryman (buying a cigar)—I hope this isn't one o' those weeds that burn out in no time at all. I want a good long smoke.

Tobacconist (impressively)—Mine friendt, dat cigar will last till you vas sick of it.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for Foot Ills for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet, and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

Of Course Not.

Bill—Do you carry any life insurance?

Jill—Not on your life!—Yonkers Statesman.

Paradoxical Diet.

"To what do you ascribe my poor digestion, doctor?"

"To your rich food."

Riches have wings, but they don't seem to have any tail that you can put salt on.

ALFALFA SEED, $6.00. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Boo City, Ia. Adv.

It's sometimes easier to settle down than it is to settle up.

WOULD HAVE MADE TRADE

Disgusted Drummer Was Willing to Accept Joking Offer if the Law Had Allowed It.

A traveling salesman for a Ganesvoort street wholesale grocery firm, recently back from a trip through the rough lands of eastern Pennsylvania, tells this possibly true tale:

"On day on my last trip I had a six-mile ride to make to the county seat, and the small village in which I was had only one horse that I could hire and no other form of conveyance. My boy that was a friend had landed me in the town that morning from his car and I had sold goods enough to pay the expenses of the trip.

"Well, I got away on the sorriest specimen of a horse I ever straddled, and I was to send him back by mail carrier, though not as a parcel post package. It took me two hours to cover the distance—I was sorry enough I hadn't walked—and as I passed the county jail on my old bag of bones a face grinned at me from between the bars of a small square window. I was too sore to smile, but I nodded to the grin, and the prisoner called to me:

"'Say, mister,' he said, 'how'd you like to trade that critter for 30 days in jail?'

"Just then I would have been glad enough to have traded, but the law wouldn't let me, and I rode on."—New York Sun.

Rooms for Rent.

Even college professors furnish some of the humor of school life. It was the registrar of a large university who, to an inquiry for a suite of "large, light, airy rooms," answered:

"Why, I don't just recall any now; but I've got a lot of 'em in my head."

And a flustered professor told a class of young ladies, "You may have fifty minutes of the hour to tell me what you know on the subject, and I will take the remainng ten and tell you what I know."

Everything Higher.

The Old Skipper—Don't you come tellin' me none of your cock an' bull yarns about waves 80 feet high. Why, I've been at sea, man an' boy, for nigh on fifty years, and I never saw none higher than 40.

The Young Sailor—Ah, but see 'ow things 'ave gone up since then!—Punch.

A paper dollar is said to last about six years—unless it visits a church fair.

The lowly egg has the best of mankind in one respect; it can spread itself better after it is broke.

A fat stranger passed down the street yesterday. "Who is the dirigible?" Eph Wiley asked.

St. Louis has opened a new $2,000,000 Washington university group of medical buildings.

He Knew Daddy.

The eighty-year-old son of a famous lawyer was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly brilliant speech.

"Mother, I heard father make a fine speech today," said the boy on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too!"

"And you, too?" asked his mother.

"Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

His Fitness.

"What's become of your assistant?" asked the newspaper man in the barber shop, about to get the once over.

"Oh, he's quit the barber game to become a newspaper man," replied the boss barber.

"What does he know about the newspaper game?"

"Well, he can handle the shears, all right."

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Doubtful.

"How is your mother, Tommie?"

"She's better, but not so better as she was yesterday."

A Doubt.

Bob—So she's rejected you again?

Ned—Yes—worse luck!

Bob—Oh, I don't know!—Judge.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Dr. Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just EYE COMFORT. 60 Cts. Druggists or by Mail. Write for Eye Book by mail Free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

No man is qualified intelligently to discuss the "leisure" classes until he has run for office.

COLT DISTEMPER

Chas. Wm. Dabney writes: "Your stock are sound, and all others in my section are dead or dying from distemper. I have saved my stock by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give my compliments to your chemist." Spohn's Liquid Distemper Cure is a tonic and alterative, not a poisonous drench. Best remedy ever known for nearly all forms of distemper. Sent carriage paid on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, or $6 per dozen, if druggist has not in stock. Use it according to printed directions on any sick horse or colt, and if it does not cure, return the empty bottle to us and we will refund your money. Spohn's Distemper Cure is guaranteed to contain no mercury, mineral or other poison, and to be the most wonderful horse medicine we know of. Sold by druggists everywhere.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WAITING FOR YOU

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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 is still near 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 ever greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can be induced to go to Western Canada—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 as 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 and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

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THE SANDMAN IN STORY

By Mrs. F. A. WALKER

JACK RABBIT HELPS MISTER FOX

Jack Rabbit was rather worried about Mister Fox with the bone in his throat, although never himself having had such an accident he scarcely appreciated the pain that Mister Fox was suffering. He went to Farmer Wilson's house and tried to get the tongs, but the family were all about, and he saw no way to do it.

"What shall I do?" he said to himself, and then he thought. "If I was suffering I really think that Mister Fox would be willing to run considerable risk to help me, and I ought to be willing to do as much for him. If I can only get the people out of the house I could go in and get the tongs."

But how to get the people out of the house he did not know. All at once he said to himself: "I suppose that if they thought they could catch me they would come out, because they would think what a nice stew I would make." And, thinking this, he said to himself: "I will go out where they can see me, make believe I am lame, and then they will try to catch me."

So Jack Rabbit, dragging one leg behind him, as if it had been injured, stepped boldly out into the yard. He had been there only a minute before Mrs. Wilson, looking out of the window, saw him. "Come, children," she called, "and see the rabbit out in the yard. I wish your father was here, for he could shoot it and then we would have a rabbit stew."

"And, look, he is lame," said one of the children. "Perhaps we could catch him. I do not believe he could run very fast." And with that Mrs. Wilson and all the children came running out into the yard. Jack Rabbit, when he saw them coming, started to move away, but, dragging his leg after him, he ran only as fast as needed to keep out of their way, and make them think that in a minute or two they would be able to catch him. But all the time he was running away from the house and Mrs. Wilson and the children were getting farther and farther away from the open door into the kitchen. For ten minutes or so he let them chase him down the dusty road.

"Now," said Jack Rabbit to himself, "it is about time for me to get over being lame," and, with a long jump, he leaped over the ditch at the side of the road, went under the fence, and turning, ran, as fast as a rabbit can run, back toward the house.

"That rabbit got over the lameness mighty quick," said Mrs. Wilson, as she saw Jack taking long jumps back over the field. "I wonder if he was playing a joke on us?" But both she and the children were too tired to hurry on the way back, and when Jack Rabbit got to the house he found he had plenty of time to go in and get the tongs without any danger of getting caught.

And when he got back to Mr. Fox's house, Mr. Fox was, indeed, very glad to see him: The next question was how was Jack Rabbit, who was much smaller than Mr. Fox, going to reach down his throat and get the bone. But Jack Rabbit suggested that if Mr. Fox would lie down on the ground and open his mouth he would be able to see where the bone was and get at it. So Mister Fox went up to the top of the hill and lay down so that when he opened his mouth the sun would shine down his throat, and Jack Rabbit, tongs in hand, got where he could look straight down Mister Fox's throat.

"It certainly looks very sore," said Jack Rabbit, "but I can see the end of the bone, and if you will only keep still I am sure I can get it." Mister Fox kept as still as he could and Jack Rabbit got hold of the end of the bone in a minute and with a quick pull out it came.

"You are certainly a fine surgeon," said Mister Fox, holding on to his throat: "I think you can hurt your patients just as much as any of them. But I thank you very much, even if you did hurt me, because I know you did it for my good. And that leads me to say that there are very many animals and very many boys and girls who cry about things which are done for their good and which if they were not done would result in much more suffering. There is one little girl that I know that cries every time her hair is combed, but just think what her head would look like when she grew up if her mother never combed it.

"And I know a boy who whines and complains because his mother makes him brush his teeth, but if he didn't do it by and by they would ache all the time and he would really have something to cry about. I will tell you some time about a young fox I knew who got burs on his tail and they hurt to have them pulled out, so let them accumulate until his tail was so heavy that he could not carry it and they had to cut his tail off.

"I shall be very glad to hear the story, Jack Rabbit," "but what are you going to do with these tongs?" "I will stand them up here on top of the hill," said Mister Fox, "so that the shepherd will get lonesome and come after them."

SOME ILLUSIONS OF YOUTH

Difficult Task Confronts Parent In Unfolding World to Child—Matter for Meditation.

The illusions which youth entertains about the things of the world are at once the most appalling and the most delicate things with which older persons have to do. There is no dodging the fact that the illusions must go. The conscientious mother who has taught her son that to lie is to sin, knows quite well that when he grows older he will learn that lies are of two kinds, white and black, and that the time will come when he will have to tell white lies, and, because they are so like the black lies against which his mother admonished, he will find it hard.

And the father who looks upon his daughter's innocence with pride will shudder a little at the thought that time will bring to her some cold examples of the duplicity of mankind. If he is fearful, it is not without reason; for on the parent devolves the duty of guiding the disillusioning process. As this is done well or ill, so will the child's view of life be influenced, a writer in the Indianapolis News remarks. If, for instance, a child reared in a home where kindness is master is suddenly confronted with the spectacle of two drunken men brawling in the street, the child's illusions are treated to an assault altogether beyond its power to combat.

In the course of events, it would naturally learn that men get drunk and fight, but that is a revelation which should come to a mind where rules of conduct are pretty well established. In this case the parent may well be moved to anguish.

To unfold the world to a child is a matter for meditation and ingenuity, and the parent who leaves it to chance is no less guilty of maltreatment than the parent who wantonly exposes a child to a contagious disease, for the mind of a child is a delicate instrument of surpassing sensitiveness.

TO ASSIST ROLLER SKATERS

Steel Attachment With Rubber Tip Secured to Back of Skate Prevents Serious Accidents.

A simple device intended as a boon to roller skaters consists of a steel attachment with a rubber tip secured to the back of the skate and projecting downward to within one-eighth inch of the floor or ground, says Popular Mechanics. This does not interfere in any way with the skating so long as the skate is flat on the sur-

When the Roller Skate Tips Backward the Rubber Tip Comes in Contact With the Floor and Acts as Brake.

face, but the instant the skate tips backward the rubber tip comes in contact with the surface and acts as a brake. It is designed principally to prevent the skate from flying out forward and throwing the skater, but is also useful in preventing the floor from being damaged by the back part of the frame.

FAULTS OF MANY SWIMMERS

Most of Energy Which Would Carry Them Along Smoothly, If Applied Rightly, Is Wasted.

The trouble with a good many swimmers is that they do not know how to swim. Most of the energy which would carry them along smoothly and rapidly, if properly applied, is wasted in faulty movements.

Time and again I have seen men thrash away madly for a short space, misusing arms and legs, then stop suddenly puffing hard and in distress. To such tyros swimming means a stubborn fight to keep going, and there is no doubt that if they tried to swim for exercise, frequently serious harm might come from it. But can this parody of watermanship be considered swimming? Hardly, according to the present-day standards.

Watch a skilled trudgeon or crawl exponent and note the difference. He will take a graceful dive, strike out unhurried, move along without fuss or flurry, rolling gently from side to side and emerge from the water fresh and invigorated, barely breathing hard.

Rest assured it is not he that will suffer even from daily practice.—Outing.

For Permanent Peace.

"I have told you over and over, Tommy, not to fight with that little Jimpson boy."

"If you'd let me finish the job just one time, ma, I wouldn't have to fight with him any more."

TRAGIC SCENE IN THE CARPATHIANS

Here is a tragic and remarkable picture of the horror and death of the battlefield as seen by women. The dead and wounded are lying where they have been felled by the Russian bullets in the Carpathians. Austrian Red Cross nurses are seen active at their work of mercy and relief.

HOW EXPERTS DO IT

German Administration in Belgium Model of Efficiency.

Public and Private Activities Are Directed by Soldiers Who, in Peace, Are Bankers, Lawyers and Scientists.

By OSWALD F. SCHUETTE.

(Correspondent Chicago Daily News.)

Brussels, Belgium.—Germany's administration of the civil affairs of Belgium presents a new picture of the German reserve officer.

The reserve corps of German officers always has been the admiration of the military world. No other nation has been able to call out from civil life an aggregation of men so efficiently trained as officers for the vast reserves needed for war. But the military training of these men is only one side of their qualification. In private life they are the learned professional men of the nation. They are the lawyers, the physicians, the bankers, the engineers, the directors of big enterprises, the scientists who have given to Germany her peculiar industrial efficiency.

Now they put on their uniforms and their shoulder straps and march off to the front. But there are many things to be done in war besides leading armies against the enemy. Not the least of these is such a problem as that of Belgium.

Here is a nation, of alien race and tongue, bitterly hostile, with industries paralyzed—another invading power must not only restore peace and order, but call back to life the crippled industrial organization. No merely military organization could do this.

And it is here that your reserve officer shines. Governor General von Bissing had only to denote the demands of the work to be done and he had the greatest experts of Germany at his command.

Personal influence has disappeared entirely. Personal gain is not even thought of. "Let us do something of which we shall be proud," said General von Bissing. And his assistants have been living up to that motto.

A catalogue of the experts who wear military uniforms while they work out Belgian civil problems would make an American governor jealous. Here is a director of the reichsbank at Berlin—one of the greatest financiers of Germany. He is a major of the reserves, but he hangs his sword on a coat rack each morning and goes to work with a pen. Major von Lumm is now "detailed" as the "general commissioner of banking" in Belgium. His first task was to reorganize the whole financial regime of the kingdom, found a new national bank and invent a new currency. Mere trifles! Then there is Captain von Kessel, who is a member of the Prussian house of representatives and a famous authority on municipal government and social economics. He is now the adjutant of the military governor of Liege, Lieutenant Colonel von Renner. As such he has worked out the great industrial problems of that big, busy city and has started things to work again. Each day he finds a new way of opening up a factory.

Probably more interesting is Captain Drape, who was director of the gas works of Luxneburg when the war broke out. He was wounded at Liege. When Antwerp was taken he was hurried there because the waterworks had been destroyed in the bombardment. In five days he had dug up an auxiliary pump in some factory and had the system in operation again—a vital matter in a city the size of Antwerp.

Then he went to work on the street cars of Antwerp. In three days he had them running. The same speed put the gas works and the electric plant in operation. In 14 days he had 19 interurban railroads that center at Antwerp at work.

A man who could wave a magic wand like that deserved a bigger field and he was detailed to Brussels to take general supervision over municipal, gas, electrical and street railroad plants in the kingdom. Incidentally, also, he received the iron cross.

With Captain Drape there was sent to Antwerp Baron von Plettenberg, a first lieutenant of reserves. In private life he is managing director of the North German Lloyd—a fine training for a man whose duty it is to revive the commercial life of the great seaport of Antwerp.

And so you can go down through the lists and find expert after expert whose highly technical knowledge and whose ability play an important part in this great undertaking, but always underneath the uniform of an officer of the reserves.

PRINT PAPERS IN TRENCHES

Soldiers Advent Into Foreign Lands Productive of Journalistic Oddities.

Berlin.—The war is responsible for the appearance, on every battle front and in almost every fortress, of a series of newspapers which, for obvious reasons, set quite a new style in journalism. In parts of northern France, where German troops are trying to get out German papers with French type cases, issues are already coming to be prized as curios in which the letter "e" has to be used for the "w" and the "q" for the "g," so comparatively unusual in French. The "h" is frequently missing.

At points where troops are stationed for long periods it has been possible to make frequent use of the cartoon, and war has drawn into the ranks so many artists, writers and skilled tradesmen and printers that the resultant output is often astonishingly good.

All over Europe, especially in districts that have been conquered, are being issued papers in the native language, for the purpose of educating the civil population to the conqueror's viewpoint and of combating the claims and statements of native papers. Many are printed in two languages. Business houses, banks and factories are publishing papers full of home news, which they send to employes at the front.

SUCCEEDS AT FARMING

Miss Gertrude Burnett, an undergraduate of Wellesley college, is achieving fame in the Malibu hills, near Santa Monica, Cal., as the sole "gentlewoman rancher" of that rugged region. Miss Burnett says: "It is indeed a great life. A woman is just as fit as a man to participate in the 'back-to-the-land' movement."

Found Tallow-Dip Lamp.

Greenfield, Ind.—A tallow-dip lamp believed to be more than 100 years old, was found by Elbert Bleason of Blue Ridge township, in an abandoned house on his farm.

EATS WITH HIS MEN

Kaiser Depends on "Goulash Cannons" for Meals.

Intimate Picture of the Soldier-Emperor in the Field—No Special Preparations of Any Kind Are Made for Him.

New York.—An intimate picture of the kaiser in the field, the soldier emperor whose sharing of the life of the common soldier has united the humblest and the highest in Germany in love, affection and veneration, is given in the following dispatch to the New York Staats-Zeitung.

The kaiser, to whom the "goulash cannons," the great traveling kettles of hot food, owe their existence, is very favorably inclined toward this important new contrivance on the field. Many tales are told in evidence of this, of which the following is one:

A country road in France—soldiers arrive, carefully carrying dishes. The dust-covered field grays who are enjoying their repast suddenly become attentive. On the road there appear four riders—officers. One separates from the group and gallops over to the "goulash cannon."

"Have you a bit left for us?"

"At your service, captain."

Almost immediately the other three riders gallop up. The kaiser! In delighted surprise all shout "Hurrah!" and the highest commander thanks them with a smile.

"How does it taste?" he asks. "Do not let me disturb you; I only want a bite to eat, too; I am hungry."

Then he rides over to the "goulash cannon," where the captain already has a dish filled for him.

He takes it good naturedly and eats in the midst of his soldiers.

"Excellent, excellent," he says now and then and asks for a second portion. "I am taking away your share, but I will prove my gratitude."

The soldiers are enthusiastic and proud that the kaiser took his food like each of them from the same "goulash cannon" and "dined" in their midst. A real soldier kaiser! A rousing hurrah accompanies him when he takes leave of his men with a vigorous "Good day!"

In the evening several geese and chickens were seen as "indemnification for the noon meal" and were eaten with great joy for supper.

This little incident is characteristic of the attitude and life of the kaiser at the front, for he lets no opportunity pass to take his food from the "goulash cannon" when he is visiting his troops along the battle line. For this reason no arrangements are ever made for the kaiser's meals on these trips.

"We will meet a 'goulash cannon,'" he always says when asked as to what he wishes to order for his dinner. This is also a proof of the excellence of the food which the troops receive from the field kitchens, for the kaiser never announces his arrival beforehand. No special preparations are made for him.

"I will eat what my soldiers eat," he has often declared.

SON IS 75, PARENTS ARE 98

Young Codgers Attend Seventy-sixth Wedding Anniversary of Father and Mother.

Freeport, Ill.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Slifer, both ninety-eight years old, celebrated their seventy-sixth wedding anniversary here. They are believed to hold the American record for length of wedded life.

They have three children, the oldest son being seventy-five, who were present at the celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Slifer have lived very temperate lives, and in the last fifty years nothing except religious meetings have kept them up later than nine o'clock.

DAIRY

HABIT OF DROPPING THE CUD

One of Symptoms of Certain Subacute Forms of Indigestion—Carefully Examine Teeth.

(By W. A. GILBERT.)

"Dropping the cud" takes place in certain diseases and conditions of the mouth, where mastication is painful, but it is also one of the symptoms of certain subacute forms of indigestion dependent on bulky and innutritious food.

In some cases the animal is unthrifty, with irregular bowels and depraved appetite; but these are not so pronounced when the trouble is due to pain in mastication owing to disease of the tongue or mouth, or to dental irregularities.

In young bovines, "dropping the cud" is very often due to the persistence of the crowns of deciduous molars.

The animal eats tolerably well, because the food, in the first place, is nipped off by the incisors, twisted around by the tongue and hastily transferred to the first stomach.

It is after chewing the cud that the food is subjected to the reduction to minute particles by the molars, the process causing pain, and the ball of food or cud is dropped out of the mouth instead of being laboriously masticated and swallowed.

The first thing to do in these cases is to carefully examine the mouth with the aid of a gag and to remove the persisting molar crowns if it is these temporary teeth causing the painful mastication.

ROBBING THE MILK BOTTLE

Siphon Invented for Removing Cream When Desired—Does Its Work Without Any Loss.

The sight of a quantity of rich cream on top of the milk bottle is a sight which few housewives can resist, and they are tempted to remove it and make use of it for one purpose or another. It is almost impossible to pour the cream off, and usually any effort made to insert a spoon or other implement of this character has the effect of stirring up the crown of cream so that it is lost. The device shown herewith has been recently patented and will drain off all the cream of the bottle without any loss by agitation of the

To Syphon Off Cream.

contents of the bottle during the operation, as with a spoon or pouring. The siphon is of glass principally, but the lower end is a tube of rubber with one end thrust up into the glass. The bell-shaped end of glass is lowered carefully into the cream, and when in place will about reach the lower part of the stratum of cream. The rubber tube is then closed by pinching and drawn slowly from the glass tube. This draws the cream up and starts the flow, which continues until all the cream has been drawn off.

FIND POOR MILK PRODUCERS

Many Fine Appearing Animals Found to Be Quite Unprofitable by Work of Testing.

The work of testing the dairy herd is most interesting and produces many surprises. Many of the finest appearing cattle will be found to be the poorest producers, while some of the animals thought to be scrubs will be worthy of a place in the constructed herd.

No time should be lost in disposing of the unproductive cows. A market can readily be had for those in good condition, while the money received for their sale can be most wisely expended by purchasing a sire and two or more dams of a dairy breed. These new animals should not be purchased without first knowing their record of production.

Dairy Profit and Loss.

People are not careful enough about feeding their stock. They take it for granted that when they have thrown an allowance of grain in front of the cows their duties are finished. On the other hand, the cow that is rightly fed is carefully satisfied with each ration. She is watched to see if she will respond to a little more feed or if she is getting more than she can use. These little wastes are what make the profit and loss in dairying.

Number of Cows to Keep.

A farmer and dairyman should keep only as many cows as he can house and feed properly.

Neb. Historical Society

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

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Mollins - - Kerns.

Tuesday April 20th, as the shades of evening were falling, a large concourse of relatives and friends were gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Mollins of Grand View to witness the marriage of their daughter Bessie, to Mr. Roy Kerns of Adams. A vocal solo, "A May Morning by Luigi Denza was beautifully rendered by Mrs. Frank Dickson of Panama, accompanied on the piano, by Mrs. Abel Hopper, also of Panama. Promptly at eight o'clock as the strains of "Elsa's Wedding Procession" from Lohengrin, were heard played by Miss Rena Kerns, sister of the groom, the officiating minister, Rev. H. A. Frantz led the bridal procession to their places on the east veranda which was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and spoke the impressive words as this noble young couple standing beneath a wedding bell pledged their marriage vows during soft strains of music; following while they received congratulations from their friends, after which Mendelssohn's Spring Song was beautifully rendered by Miss Kerns. The bridal couple were attended by Mr. Frank Kerns, brother of the groom, and Miss Maude Mollins sister of the bride. After the congratulations a bountiful three course supper was served to nearly one-hundred and sixty guests. It was an unusually beautiful wedding

The bride looked lovely in a dainty gown of white silk faille, and carried a large bridal boquet of white rose buds and ferns arranged with white tulle and shower knots of white satin ribbon, the groom wore the conventional black. The bridesmaid wore blue and white embroidered voile. The house and veranda were taste fully decorated in blue and white. During the evening, other vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed by the guests, and the bride cut a piece from an immense brides cake for each guest to take home. The bride has lived at Grand View since she was a little girl, and is loved for her sweet christian character, the groom grew to young manhood in Table Rock and is an industrious christian young man of sterling worth. They will reside on a farm near Adams.

They were the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts and their many friends sincerely wish them much joy and happiness.

Those present from a distance were: Mrs Mary Fox and Mrs C. H. Carmichael of Table Rock; Mrs Linnie Faulkner and Miss Cleo Layman of Pawnee City; Misses Dukes and Hazel Johnson of Beatrice; Mrs Russel Fleming from St. Joseph Mo Miss Ruby Noaks of Lincoln; Rev. and Mrs H. A. Frantz and son Russel of Holmesville; Mrs Odell Smith of Douglas; Mr and Mrs Abel Hopper and family; Mr and Mrs R. M. Steeves and son Owen; Mr and Mrs Bradley Steeves, Mr and Mrs Bert Steeves, Mr and Mrs Samuel Steeves and daughter Gladys, Dr. and Mrs Bisler and Mr and Mrs Frank Dickson of Panama. A Guest

Friday, May, 7th.

Program of Readings by Miss Ella M. Beck assisted by Miss Elizabeth Ralston, vocalist and pianist. Opera house, Friday night May the 7th. Admission 15-25-35c. Reserved seats on sale at J. H. Hylton's drug store Those having straight admission tickets may have them reserved at Hyltons for 10c

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, Vice President · C. J. WOOD, Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

Be Thoughtful Of Mother.

If mother would listen to me, dears
She would freshen the faded gown;
She would sometimes take an hour's rest,
And sometimes a trip to town.
And it shouldn't be all the children
The fun and the cheer and play,
With the patient droop on the tired mouth,
And the "Mother has had her day."

True mother has had her day, dears;
When you were her babies three,
And she stepped about the farm and the house,
As busy as ever a bee;
When she rocked you all to sleep dears,
And sent you all to school,
And wore herself out and did without,
And lived by the golden rule.

And so your turn has come dears;
Her hair is growing white,
And her eyes are gaining the far away look
That peers beyond the night
One of these days in the morning
Mother will not be here;
She will fade away into silence
The mother so true and dear.

Then what will you do in the daylight?
And what in the gloaming dim?
And father, tired and lonesome then,
Pray what will you do for him?
If you want to keep your mother,
You must make her rest today,
Must give her a share in the frolic;
And draw her into the play.

And if mother would listen to me, dears,
She'd buy a gown of silk,
With buttons of royal velvet
And ruffles as white as milk;
And she'd let you do the trotting
While she sat still in her chair,
That mother should have it hard all through,
It strikes me isn't fair.

Margaret E. Sangster.

Bank Changes Hands

Mr. B. Royse of Lincoln who is Secretary of the State Banking Board of Nebraska and has occupied that office for the past fourteen years has purchased the interest of Mrs Jennie I. and Gordon D. Miller in the State Bank of Table Rock and becomes president of the institution and will become a resident of our City when he is through with his duties at Lincoln. Mr. Royse has been a resident of Nebraska for thirty six years and comes well recommended as a careful conservative business man and banker. Mr. Gordon Miller remains with the bank as Vice President for a time at least and Mr. W. A. Letton son of Judge Letton of the Supreme Court of Nebraska will be Assistant Cashier. Mr. Letton comes from the Federal reserve bank at Kansas City and becomes a resident of our city at once

The new management hopes with a continuance of the careful and conservative methods and courteous treatment accorded patrons that has characterized the conduct of the affairs of the bank for the past thirty years to retain all its present customers and acquire many more.

The depositors of the bank are not only protected by a good careful conservative management but also by the depositors guarantee fund of the State of Nebraska.

Birthday Party

Friday evening a crowd of about twenty five young people gathered at the home of Mr and Mrs Frank Sherman to remind their daughter Miss Ines of her seventeenth birthday. She was presented with a toilet set by Misses Viola Vaughn and Grace Albin and with a May basket by Miss Ethel Tibbets. After which sandwiches, pickles and ice cream and cake were served. All enjoyed a fine time and at a late hour all returned to their homes wishing her many more happy birthdays.

Base Ball.

Last Thursday afternoon the Pawnees invaded the territory of their ancient enemies the Palefaces of the Table Rock H. S. They came painted and plumed for a victory and complete annihilation of their pale-faced brethren of the north. Their loudest whoops and fiercest war cries intended to strike terror to the hearts of the bravest, only served to quiet the nerve and strengthen the arm of every man on the home team. Each lad of the Orange and Black, tho't of his colors and grimly faced a blood thirsty Indian with the determination to win or die.

From the time that the senatorian tones of Umps Hayek, "Play Ball" rang over the field till the last the boys played a game that scintillated with action that characterized those seen on a National League diamond. Scarcely none of the ragged and lose playing that featured in the Tecumseh game was manifested in this contest. Table Rock lead in the scoring most of the way. At no time was Pawnee in the lead. They fought every inch of the way and it was not till the tenth frame could Table Rock drive in the winning run and by a count of 5 to 4, close the greatest victory that could be won on the home diamond. As yet we are not ready to pick out the stars of our team. Time and again the grand stand was brought to their feet by a long running catch in the outfield, when a hit meant a score. The infield was a stone wall nearly all the time. Only a couple of times did Pawnee find an opening for her famous, "squeeze play."

The Braves put up a splendid exhibition of the National Pastime and we are proud to say that we have twice defeated one of the strongest teams in the South East District.

One more game is yet to be played at Tecumseh on the 15th of May. Let us keep this watch word in view, "Beat Tecumseh" and retrieve the defeat of two weeks ago.

Narrow Escape.

Friday afternoon Mr Klein's team suddenly became excited while standing on the scales in front of the lumber yard. They turned the load around at an exceedingly sharp angle and started running down the street. By that time, some men who had been attracted by the commotion, headed the team off just in time to keep them from running over the electric light post in front of the upper pool hall. No damage was done to the team or wagon, but some of the harness was broken.

Pleasure Trip

Sunday afternoon, Dr. Geick and his brother, accompanied by a few other friends motored to the neighboring towns for a pleasure trip. Po Duncan was among them and when they came to a town they went to him for the treats. Po said he didn't like to spend so much money foolishly, because he was getting tight. By the time they had reached home, almost every one of them had parted with their last nickle, but they didn't care for that as long as they got the ride.

Miss Beck of Wesleyan University delighted her audience Saturday evening with a high class program of unusual variety. Her impersonations were excellent.

Humboldt Leader

May Day Surprise.

The eighth grade of our Public School surprised their teacher, Miss Engberry last Saturday afternoon by going in a body to her home. When they arrived they found Miss Engberry busily working in the garden. The afternoon was spent in games of all kinds and gathering flowers. Miss Margaret Mitchell was crowned Queen of The Day in honor of her departure to her new home. A sumptious supper was served on the lawn and at a late hour all departed for their homes having spent a very delightful time.

Taken To Lincoln

Last Saturday afternoon Jim White was taken to Pawnee and then to Lincoln by the county sheriff. Jim had been partaking rather heavily of John Barleycorn for the past week and during that time was unable to attend to his barber shop, so the next best was considered. He was an excellent barber when sober and if he would have straightened up, he would have carried on a large business.

Fixes Market.

The City Meat Market has gone thru a thoro change in the last week. A few weeks ago they tore down the old partition and in its place put a nice new refrigerator instead of the old one, for their meats, and moved it back about fifteen feet. They have also covered the shop with a coat of calcimine which makes it have a very neat and pleasant appearance.

ATTENTION

I wish to call the attention of the members of the Table Rock Anti-stealing Protective Association to the necessity of marking their property according to the rules of the association. Then if any thieves carry them off, you can identify them wherever found.

S. D. Hawe, Secretary.

RAT CORN

Will exterminate RATS, MICE and GOPHERS from your premises in a safe and sanitary manner.

No Odors or Smells

Rat Corn is a new discovery and is without doubt one of the greatest known rat destroyers.

25c - - 50c - - $1.00

Cotton Drug Co.

Our Prices Will Suit You WHEN YOU BUY IT!

The Quality Will Suit You WHEN YOU WEAR IT!

$20,000 worth of Diamonds at our disposal and at 20% below cost to reduce overstocking.

We carry a complete stock of Standard Made Watches, Highest Quality Jewelry and Silverware. Remember, anything you desire, that is not in stock, we can secure for you on extremely short notice and in personal selection.

J. H. HYLTON
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

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 advertisements must be in this office not later than Wednesday noon. Ad copy brought in after this will not be given attention until next issue. All ads will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

Munch Almost Justified.

After shaking hands at the ferry dock the other day, one colored man inquired of another: "Didn't you marry de Widow Jones about de first of January?" "Dat's me—I did," was the answer; "but I've dun left her." "Why, how's that?" "Well, de fust week she called me honey; de next week she sulked around and called me old Richards; the third week she cum for me wid a flatiron, an' I'se kinder got a hunch she don't like me."—Exchange.

Couldn't Prove it by Him.

"R—er—seems," said he, regarding the unfortunate with scientific interest, "that the attacks of fever and chills appear on alternate days. Do you think—is it your opinion—that they have, so to speak, decreased in violence, if I may use that word?" The patient smiled feebly. "Doc," said he, "on fever days my head's so hot I can't think, and on ague days I shake so I can't hold an opinion."

Botanical Division.

A teacher in a Woodland avenue school asked the other day: "How many kinds of flowers are there?" Three pupils held up their hands. She chose one to reply. "Well, Isidore, how many kinds of flowers are there?" "Three, teacher." "Indeed? And what are they?" "Wild, tame an' collie."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Toads.

There is nothing very attractive looking about toads. If you should find one of the homely little fellows hopping about among your flowers and plants do not allow anyone to disturb him, as they are invaluable to farmers and gardeners. They destroy many insects and bugs that would otherwise ruin plants.

Insect Pest Causes Heavy Loss.

It is reported that the blowfly causes an annual loss of more than 1,000,000 sheep in Australia. Victoria has not yet seriously suffered from this pest, owing, no doubt, to the compulsory dipping of all sheep, and to the starlings, which are here found in large numbers.

Source of Loneliness.

Loneliness is one of the bugbears of mankind. With some people it is a constant source of unhappiness. They make plans, sometimes exceedingly complex, to keep it at bay. They think that it lies outside. It really lies within their own consciousness.

Pancakes Constitute a Meal.

Pancakes contain all the ingredients necessary for a complete meal, says a British authority. Aside from its food value, the pancake also contains a certain medicinal value in its proportion of lecithin, which is important in digestive processes.

Secret of True Industry.

How profitable is it for every one of us to be reminded, as we are reminded when we make ourselves aware of the derivation of diligence from "diligere," to love, that the only secret or true industry is love of that work!—R. C. Trench.

Wanted a Diagram.

"That young wife was evidently buying her first turkey." "She was," said the dealer, "and she was greatly surprised that no book of instructions went with it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Convalescent.

Butler (to Rev. Dr. Priestley)—No, sir, Mr. Baker cannot see you today. He's very sorry indeed, sir, but he's too well now to see any of the clergy.—Life.

Many Sources of Paper Supply.

News print paper has been made by the forest service laboratory from 24 different woods, and a number compare favorably with standard spruce pulp paper.

History of Linen Manufacture.

The Scots in Ulster first established linen manufacture during the reign of James the First, and from this beginning has the business of the present day developed.

Camel's Working Life.

Camels are fit for serious work at five years, and their strength begins to decline at twenty-five years, although they live for thirty-five and forty years.

As to Palmistry.

If the lines of the hand really indicated how long a person will live, insurance people would have adopted palmistry long ago.

Mrs Moulton is visiting in Omaha this week.

Wilson's Studio is now open each Wednesday.

Donnie Thompson spent a few days at home last week.

Guy Butler of Humboldt was a visitor here Friday.

Sweet potato plants for sale R. L. Law phone L 2222.

Chris Sites sold his barber shop to Mr. Hartford of Iowa.

For Sale — Good Jersey milk Phone 117 Mrs. W. L. Griffing

Home grown alfalfa seed for sale. W. J. Smith Phone Elm 212

Gerald Hassler and Paul Bowers were Sunday evening visitors here.

A new line of trunks and suitcases at The NORRIS STORE.

Misses Nelle and Gwendolyn Irwin were week end visitors in Humboldt last week.

Mrs. N. V. David and son of Lincoln were looking after business interests here Saturday.

Paul Pangburn, wife and daughter Pauline of Fairmont visited relatives here this week.

A heavy rain visited this section Saturday night, followed by a frost on Sunday night.

Mr and Mrs G. W. Baker and daughter Mrs. Ella Talbot were Pawnee City visitors Friday.

Mrs M. H. Irwin visited at the L. E. Hansen home in Falls City the first of the week.

10 cent Packages of Crinkle Corn flakes 5 cents at The NORRIS STORE.

Mr. Trump of Blue Springs was elected to fill Miss Thatcher's place in our public school the coming year.

Come in and see our large portraits, and let us tell you how easy they are to get. Wilson's Studio

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

Joy in Service.

A life lived for self can never be good nor great. There is only one way to save a life and that is to lose it in service to others. Every child is entitled to a chance "to do the things" which he is able to do for others. Service of this kind brings home the highest joy as the years come and go. It is true, this "doing" affords in childhood days an outlet for physical energy; but better than that it forms the habit of living for others, which will some day prove to be a fountain of perennial joy to him.

Old Service to Humanity.

Captain Hutchinson, the dockmaster at Liverpool, is credited with having originated the reflecting lighthouse in 1763, and another great improvement in the invention of a light for lighthouses was made by Lieutenant Drummond, who was the first to suggest the using of oxyhydrogen light. To day there is no danger rock or point along any of the navigable coasts but has its modern lighthouse.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR MAY 9

FRIENDSHIP OF DAVID AND JONATHAN.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 20:32-42.
GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.—Prov. 17:17.

There is perhaps no narrative in all history or literature which so perfectly illustrates the conditions of friendship as this which is before us. Jonathan was every inch a man; affectionate, sweet and tender, deeply pious and withal loyal to both duty and friends. His rights, as the king's son, he gladly set aside for David, whom he "loved as his own soul" (ch. 18:3; 20:17). Jonathan is a great type of the surrendered life (ch. 23:17).

I. David's Danger, vv. 32-35. Three times in the previous chapter (vv. 5, 14, 30) we read that David "behaved himself wisely." "Saul eyed David" (v. 19) and his jealous anger grew as he gave vent to his hate. Jonathan's desires for David drew the anger of Saul (20:30), but it only put him more upon his guard and made him more determined, if possible, to save both David and Saul.

Following David's escape (18:18) he consulted Jonathan regarding his safety (20:1-10). They renewed their covenant and swore fealty to each other and to those of their households (vv. 11-17). It is a standing rebuke that Christians treat so lightly their covenants with the church and with the world. David was safe at Naioth (19:18-24), for each company sent after him, and Saul himself, were hindered by the Spirit of Jehovah from carrying out Saul's foul designs. This answered for the moment to humble Saul (20:1; Ps. 97:11). Jonathan, though great and mighty, was not strong enough to deliver his friend from the renewed wrath of his father. "Vain is the help of man;" "Our help is in the Lord." Jonathan showed his true friendship in that he told the exact state of affairs to David (v. 10).

When Saul became convinced that Jonathan was taking David's part, he tried to kill Jonathan and reviled the mother who bore him (v. 30). In his loss of self-control Saul allowed David to escape. Even so, sin overshoots its mark. The contrast is a dark one to contemplate.

II. David Delivered, vv. 35-42. Jonathan did not revile again (v. 34) when insulted and assailed by his father, and his manifestation of just anger (for his mother was reviled) was quite different from that of his father. Any attempt to reconcile Saul to David (v. 34) was a useless exposure to danger and for Jonathan to be seen with his friend would imperil his own life. This explains the expedient of shooting arrows in the field. Jonathan shot his arrows "beyond," i. e. David must go "beyond" and out of the reach of Saul. David trusted Jonathan's fidelity (v. 23) when the test came, though Jonathan might have good reason for playing him false in order to promote his own interests.

Dismissing the boy, Jonathan drew near to David's hiding place, to the south of the stone Ezel (v. 41 R. V.), where a most touching parting took place between these two friends. First of all David bowed ceremoniously three times, touching his head to the ground, perhaps to show his unshaken loyalty to Jonathan as the king's son. This was but for a moment; as men of the East and friends, they rushed to each other's arms and wept for a long time. These were the manly tears of two brave men not afraid to show their love and emotions. It has been suggested that Jonathan should have accompanied David as God's elect (Heb. 12:18), but we feel that duty bade him to remain by the side of his sin-stricken father.

The Lessons of the Lesson. True friendship costs. God's love gave to the world his Son. Jonathan's friendship for David was costly, but was given gladly, not grudgingly. True friendship neither forgets duty nor neglects its desire towards the object of its love. It is not governed emotionally, yet it disregards all other ties, if they are wrong. Not even a father or mother should lead us to wrong a friend. When David came into power he remembered the everlasting covenant made with Jonathan (II Sam. 9:1). Our "Son of David" has made a similar covenant with us (Acts 16:31; 2:39). True friendship is of slow growth, but is not easily killed, chilled by reverses, nor frozen by adversity (Prov. 18:24). True friendship is unselfish. It gives and does not seek.

True friendship is founded upon religion and the best friend, the ideal friend, is Jesus Christ.

That friendship which is based upon oaths, ritual and dues, is not abiding, nor true friendship, for it excludes all who fail to possess the same password or a sufficient amount of money.

That friendship which is based upon expediency, or a quid pro quo, is by no means true friendship; it is as ephemeral as the morning mist and as frail as a chain of sand.

The friendship which has as its common center God's best boon, the friendship of his Son, will, if it is true and genuine, abide forever.

Today will be observed by many schools as "Mother's day."

THAT TALL, DARK MAN

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Don met them at the train — Lorraine, her mother and father. It seemed centuries since he had seen her, Lorraine, of course, although it had been but two weeks since she had gone away.

The parting had been full of foreboding for Don. Such a trip was sure to be prolific in young men. To make things more ominous, Lorraine had intimated before leaving that Signorina Lotta had foretold tantalizingly vague things of a tall young man with brown eyes and dark hair. This was thorns and nettles to Don, whose eyes were gray and hair a decided auburn. He now searched her face anxiously. Had the dark young man materialized in the fortnight's vacation? There was nothing there to tell. Lorraine was as sweet and smiling—and baffling—as ever. He sighed.

He was asked to stay to dinner and accepted gratefully. He had a dogged determination not to leave until he had verified, or dissipated, his fears.

Two things favored him—the moon and the arrival of the preacher. The back yard swing soon had two occupants.

Lorraine suddenly became talkative. "The whole thing was heavenly, Don. From the minute we left until just now."

"Thanks!"

"You're welcome, grouchy! I'd think you'd be glad to see me back. Instead you've been glooming around like a funeral. Well, I'm going to tell you all about it anyway. I've just got to tell someone. Do you remember about Signorina Lotta—all she said about a dark man and everything?"

"No!" killing a mosquito. "What did she say? Surely you don't believe the rot a fortune teller gets off?"

"Oh, but I do. It all came true; almost every word of it. You see, it was this way," gazing rapturously at the moon. "When we got to Baltimore the city was all decorated for the big centennial. After we had seen the decorations and all that dad wanted to go on a battleship."

"Well, where does the fellow come in?"

"Sh!—I'm coming to that! We went across the bay to a great whopping man-of-war that made you feel all glorious and patriotic—"

"But when—"

"Be quiet! I'm coming to him soon. They let us on that one. We went up a funny little spiral stairs they lowered over the side of the boat."

"But what has your brown-eyed friend to do with—"

"For goodness sake, be quiet, Don. You're worse than Prince barking for a bone. Well, mother and I were looking all around everywhere. Dad had wandered off by himself, and in a few minutes he came back with the tallest, handsomest, darlingest, brown-eyed—"

Don coughed painfully behind his hand.

"Poor boy! What a cold! Well, as I was saying, dad came back with the tallest, hand—"

"I heard you the first time."

"Oh, did you? Well, he was. And he treated us just lovely. He took us lots of places other people weren't allowed to go, for he was an officer. His uniform was gr-r-a-n-d."

Silence.

"And then that night we went by boat to Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. We were at luncheon in the hotel when who should walk in but Lieutenant Erickson. He took us through the fort and everywhere—"

"Yes, I know. I've been there! Then I suppose he went back to Annapolis where he belonged!"

"Who? Oh, indeed he didn't! Dad and mother and I got on the boat that night and went to Boston."

"Well—that's all, I suppose."

"No, indeed! The best!—very innocently—is yet to come."

"Heaven! I suppose he suddenly developed a pair of wings and—"

"Why, Don, you act so funny! I don't understand you at all."

"Humph! Well, go on about your brown-eyed god of Olympus. What next?"

"Why, that very day we were coming out of a shop on Tremont street in Boston, when whom should we run into but—"

"Lieut. Jupiter von Erickson, I suppose!"

"Yes," wonderingly. "How did you guess? And his wife!"

"His wife! His wife, did you say?"

"M-hum! And she was as beautiful as he was handsome! Her hair was a beautiful light—"

"But what her hair was like Don never heard. "You little tease!" he cried, holding her tight to his breast. "Tell me what color of eyes you like best, before I let you go."

"Gray!" confessed Lorraine softly.

"State Use System" Favored.

Governor Fielder of New Jersey favors the establishment of the state use system by which convicts may be employed. Under this plan goods used by the various state departments will be manufactured. The various correctional and prison reform boards urge the removal of the state prison from Trenton to Rahway and the placing of 800 convicts on road repair work and 300 on the prison farm in Cumberland.

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Rent
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TABLE ROCK NEBRASKA

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	3:18 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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The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
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NO. 108
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R C Zink Worshipful Master
L C Schurr Secretary
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Second and Fourth Tuesdays
of each month

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TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

Notice Of Hearing On Final Settlement In The County Court Of Pawnee County Nebraska

In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah C. Wemple, Deceased. All persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on reading and filing the petition of Crowell L. Wemple, the Executor, of the estate of Sarah C. Wemple, deceased, praying that his administration account this day filed be allowed; that the residue of said estate be distributed as provided by law and that he be discharged from his trust as such executor it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 27th day of May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 3rd day of May A. D. 1915.

John R. McNair County Judge

YOU'LL HAVE TO DECIDE

We claim to know the watch business. You must compare our values and service with others.

You'll have to admit that we are able to give as good or better watch values than most anybody if you read the following prices on 16 size thin model gentlemen's watches.

15 jewel Hampden 20yr case	$11.80
17 " " " " "	14.35
21 " " " " "	21.00
The following in Ladies 3-0 size	
7 jewel Hampden 20yr case	10.50
15 " " " " "	14.75

R. C. COTTON
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

Travel Inducements For The Near Future

The California Expositions:
Thousands will make the Coast tour this summer. Only $50 round trip generally, direct routes; and still more attractive is the $67.50 grand Coast Tour through the Northwest.

The Mountains:
Low rate tours of the Rocky Mountain region,—Scenic Colorado, Estes Park, Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks, the Big Horn Mountains, the Black Hills; a shorter and less expensive vacation tour. Attractive ranches hotels and resorts.

Eastern Tours.
During the month attractive eastern tourist rates will be announced, forming circuit tours of the Atlantic Coast that will include the Lakes, St. Lawrence River, Canada, Niagara Falls, Adirondacks, Lake Champlain region, Saratoga, Coast of Maine, New England, Sound Steamers, Coast Steamer voyage, the Virginias, Old Point Comfort, Hudson River, Boston, New York,—a typical wedding tour.

Publications on request; unnecessary to enumerate them. Describe your proposed tour. Let us send you descriptive matter and help you plan your journey.

Burlington Route

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, Gereral Passenger Agen
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.

New Study.

Monday evening after school all the boys of the High School took a strenuous lesson in orthography, and after finishing, their arms and wrists seemed to be paralyzed temporarily, but they all seemed to be coming out of it all right.

Narrow Escape.

As Wm Glenn was returning from his work Tuesday evening, his car slipped the rail, throwing him off. He sustained several bruises, medical aid was summoned and he is getting along nicely. His place at the depot was filled Wednesday by Lewie Fellers.

A Cure For Sour Stomach

Mrs. Wm. M. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Mrs Chas Mitchell and children received word Saturday night to come at once as Chas was worse, so they left on the night train for Haxtun, Col. Mr. Mitchell had left a few weeks ago and was working in the elevator and was well as far as she knew until she received the message to come. Word has been received that Mr Mitchell is better.

Having sold the White barber shop to O. E. Holcomb; I wish to thank its patrons for their patronage and to solicit a continuation of same for Mr. Holcomb who comes to us highly recommended from Grant Iowa. Mr Holcomb is a man with twenty years experience in the barber work, he comes with the idea of making this his permrnent home, and will soon be followed here by his wife and their two daughters. C. L. Sites

Mr. E. Royse, Secretary of The Banking Board of Lincoln, having purchased our interest in the State Bank of Table Rock established in 1886 with David K. Miller as cashier We desire to thank our many friends and customers for their kindness and patronage, during our thrtty years banking with them. And wish for our successor and you, the same congenial relation as has existed with us.

Jennie I. Miller
Gordon D. Miller.

Presbyterian Church

The following instinct should set many a parent to sober thinking: "Some time ago a man who had not been in church for many years, secured a pew in his old church, and is now one of its regular attendants. Some one asked him the reason. He said: 'I have a growing family of sons and daughters. I have been watching my boys with some anxiety. I am alarmed at what I read in the daily papers about the ways of the world, the ease with which men under temptation go down like reeds in the wind, the frequency with which husbands and wives break up their homes. I am convinced there is only one place to bring up a family of children, and that is the church. That fathers judgement is sound, and his line of reasoning should set you in motion along the same lines.

Next Sunday morning "Mother's Day" will be observed. Let us have a record breaking crowd. Bring your children along and have them occupy the same pew with you.

FINE PLANTS

Pansies 3 cents each; Tomatoes, Cabbage, Peppers, Egg Plants 1 cent each; Sweet Potatoes 30 cents per hundred: Prices postpaid.
C. R. Shall College View Nebr

New Proprietor.

Last Saturday Mr. John Fulton, became owner of the Upper Pool Hall, buying it from Wm. Ellis. Bill has been running it all winter so he thought it was time to make a change in the situation, which we see he has done very successfully.

Bowen Sells Out.

Last week a business deal was made thru which Mr. Ralph Bowen disposed of his pool hall to Mr. Kohn who lived, formerly, south of Pawnee. Mr. Bowen has been owner and wropretor of the hall for number of years, and during that time has run the business successfully in every way. He will now be missed considerably from his old place. Mr. Kohn took possession Tuesday morning.

King Of Ropes

Last Friday and Saturday Scotty, the King of Ropes, gave a few demonstrations of his ability as a rope King. He was tied several times and it seemed as tho it was impossible to get away, but after a few minutes you could see the rope loosen ing as if by some unseen force. Only once was he tied when he was unable to pry loose the man being Ed. Johnson who tied him up with the everlasting knot.

School Notes.

By Edna Herrick and Esther Stover

Harry Kelly returned to school Monday.

Miss Helen Raitora visited the high school Tuesday.

J. Johnson was on the sick list the fore part of the week.

Edna Herrick substituted for Miss Irwin Friday afternoon.

The Normal Trainers observed in Miss Shorter's room Tuesday morning.

The Normal Trainers visited Miss Clarks' school Wednesday, accompanied by Miss Hylton.

Miss Hunt enjoyed a visit from her mother and sister of Tecumseh the latter part of the week.

Miss Nelle Irwin and her niece, Gwendolyn Irwin, visited in Humboldt over Saturday and Sunday.

We see Slam Craig still prefers green and pink for class colors as he wore the contrasting colors on his ball suit last Thursday.

The eighth grade are so unfortunate as to loose one of it's members, Margaret Mitchell, who left for Haxtun, Colorado, Saturday evening.

The civics class had a debate last Thursday upon the question: "Resolved that fashion does more harm than liquor." There were some splendid points presented by each side. The judges decided in favor of the negative.

The Solid Geometery class is still trying to contrive some means of solving propositions in spherical surfaces and their efforts were crowned last Tuesday morning by a lecture from their instructor. Congratulations to one and all.

The following persons of grade 8 were neither absent nor tardy for the month ending April 30: Leonard Carter, Edwin Freeman, Julian Coleman, Harland Pattison, Glen Jones, Glen Warner, Olivia Frank, Marabelle Stover, Marie Stevens, Margaret Cockrill, Cecil Heer.

To the Seniors of '15

Your colors we miss of bright purple and gold
As they looked at us high up above,
They give us a message as they stand out so bold,
Of purity, constancy, love.
We think of the day when we'll see you no more,
But we know that great heights you'll attain
Your bright faces and kind, loving smiles we adore,
And we hope a like standing to gain.
With pleasure do we your best wishes receive
And wish you the same—but twofold,
Now here's to success and we really believe,
Health, happiness, prosperity you'll hold.

The saloons were closed from Sat. till Tues., the old licenses having expired and new ones having not been granted by the village board.

Msgr A. J. Kline of Brainard and Rev. A. W. Turgeon of Burchard were entertained at the Peter Muller home Tuesday and Wednesday.

The body of Mrs. May Smith was taken up from our cemetery and taken to Lincoln where it was laid beside that of her husband, Ed. Smith.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church held an all Day Meeting Wednesday, at the home of Mrs. C.J. Wood. The time was spent in quilting.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

The officers and executive board of the Table Rock Anti-Stealing Association had a meeting Wednesday evening to devise plans for circumventing any chicken theives who may attempt to get in their work about Table Rock this summer.

L. G. Todd left Sunday afternoon for Nehawka. L. G. has worked in the garage business ever since he landed here and since that time has been a jolly friend to everyone. He will be missed a great deal and now we will hear no more the call "L. G.

The Degree of Honor went to Pawnee City Wednesday evening. A bountiful three course supper was served at 6:30, after which the lodge was called to order by the Table Rock team. A short program was rendered and at a late hour all departed for their homes having spent a very pleasant time.

Sunday School Convention.

Lower Clear Creek Dist., May 14.

Program	Evening Session.
Prayer and Praise Service	
Mr. Atwood	7.45
Welcome Address	
June Davenport	8.00
The Ideal Primary Teacher	
Miss Ella V. Clark	8.10
Missions in the Sunday School	
Mrs F.C. Hulihorst	8.25
Hymn	
Preparing the Lesson	
Mrs. John D. Cox	8.40
Round Table	
David Neal	8.55
Hymn and Lord's Prayer.	

EAST TABLE ROCK

Don Ogle spent Sunday with Willard Hewitt.

Walt Albright and family called on Morris Jenkins Sunday.

Silas King and wife spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs C. M. Snoke.

Herb Jones drove over near the river to get seed corn, Saturday.

Zelia Brown visited with her brother Guy Brown and wife last Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Guy Butler accompanied by Miss Muriel Jones autoed to Peru Monday.

Mrs Chas Clift assisted in entertaining the M. E. circle in the church parlor last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Nofsger and daughter Bordie from Bern Kan, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents Dick Tedland and wife.

Wood Hill.

Chas Jones called on his brother Wm., Sunday.

Miss Ethel Tibbets began work for Mrs Ed Mertes Monday.

John Herrick delivered corn to Gabe Bowman last Tuesday.

Glenn Johnson and Jim Vaughn called on Carl Tibbets Sunday.

Miss Mary Horton is having a siege of the measles this week.

Mrs Jake Reuter called on Mrs. Gabe Bowman Tuesday afternoon.

Joseph Wopata and brother Frank called on Rudolph Wopata Saturday

John Covault and family spent Sunday with home folks in Table Rock.

Eleanor Keeman; Mary and Ulis Patton spent Sunday at the home of Mr Days.

Fred Patton of Tecumseh spent the latter part of the week with home folks.

O. G. Vanlaningham spent a few days last week with his daughter Mrs Wm Miller.

Misses Maggie and Daisy Miller spent Sunday at the Jim Vaughn home in Table Rock.

Miss Mary Miller spent a few days last week with her aunt Mrs J. K. Stitzel near Pawnee City.

Several from around here attended the surprise party on Ines Sherman in Table Rock last Friday night

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 3

Rev. Scarr of Dessler is visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mertes are the proud parents of a baby boy born to them last Friday.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold an Exchange in the Marble Hotel on Saturday afternoon.

Are your children well? If so don't neglect having their photos made now. They are Kiddies only once you know. Wilson's Studio.

Frank Warner is the proud possessor of a ? pipe. He don't smoke it very often because it is so heavy he is afraid it will pull his teeth out.

Methodist Church.

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

Next Sunday May 9th is 'Mother's Day" and will be observed at our church at the hour of morning worship.

Every one who loves his mother, whether she be in heaven or still on earth, should attend the services of some church on this day, and all such are cordially invited to worship with us at 11 a. m.

In the evening the W. C. T .U. will hold a union service and Mrs H. G. Wilcox of Davenport, Nebr. will deliver the address.

Let us dare great things for God, trust him for great victories.

A. E. Chadwick Pastor

Lost between Bicknell's house and restaurant a roll of tatting and insertion Finder please leave at this office.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

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Buyer

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Just received a new line of beautiful mid-summer hats. All desirable shapes, colors and prices.

Come and get the first opportunity for the best hat.

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PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet from Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and Jamah, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees. Elsa Chatwood, rich American girl traveling alone, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold them oil claims for £50,000. Warrington pats Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is danger ahead. In Rangoon Warrington hands his draft, pays old debts, and overhears and interferes in a row over cards. Soldiers in the row is caused by an enemy, Newell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington hids Elsa good-by. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer and woos her his hopeless love and his duty to protect her against himself. Elsa tells him of her engagement. He avoids Elsa, who thinks he may be in danger from Craig, regardless of the misinterpretation of her concern. Craig is aboard. Martha tells Warrington and calls on Paul, so letting him know that his chivalry and loyalty of ten years before have gone for nothing. Warrington ceases to avoid Elsa. Craig acts up to evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts up Craig, on murder bent, only to find him stretched out drunk on deck.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

Warrington turned the key, and a deluge of cold water struck Craig full in the chest. He tried to sit up, but was knocked flat. Then he rolled over on the deck, choking and sputtering. He crawled on his hands and knees until he reached his dunnage roll, which he clutched desperately, drawing himself up. The pitiless stream never swerved. It smacked against the fat of his back like the impact of a hand.

"For God's sake stop it!" cried Craig, half strangled.

"Will you go below?"

"Yes, yes! Turn it away! Suffocation enough by now.

Warrington switched off the key, his face humorless, though there was a sparkle of grim humor in his sleep-hungry eyes. Craig leaned against the deckhouse, shaking and panting.

"I would I could get at your soul as easily." Warrington threw aside the hose, and the Lascars resuming on it, not knowing what the big blond sahib might do next.

Craig turned, venom on his tongue. He spoke a phrase. He an instant, cold with fury, Warrington had him by the throat.

"You low base curl" he said, shaking the man until he resembled a mankin on wires. "Had you been sober last night, I'd have thrown you into the sea. Honorless dog! You wrote to Miss Chetwood. You insulted her, too. If you wish to die, speak to her again."

Craig struggled fiercely to free himself. He wasn't sure, by the look of the other man's eyes, that he wasn't going to be killed then and there. There was something cave-mannish and cruel in the way Warrington worried the man, shaking him from side to side and forcing him along the deck. Suddenly he released his hold, adding a buffet on the side of the head that sent Craig reeling and sobbing into the companionway.

"Here, I say, what's the row?"

Warrington looked over his shoulder. The call had come from the first officer.

"A case of drunkenness," coolly.

"But I say, we can't have brawling on deck, sir. You ought to know that. If the man's conduct was out of order, you should have brought your complaint before the captain or me. We really can't have any rowing, sir."

Warrington replied gravely: "Expediency was quite necessary."

"What's this." The officer sagged the soaked bedding. "Who turned the hose here?"

"I did," answered Warrington.

"I shall have to report that to the captain, sir. It's against the rules aboard this steamship for passengers to touch anything of that sort." The officer turned and began violently to abuse the bewildered Lascars.

Warrington entered the companionway; and a moment later he heard the water hiss along the deck. He was not in the least sorry for what he had done; still, he regretted the act. Craig was a beast, and there was no knowing what he might do or say. Still dressed, he flung himself in his bunk, and immediately fell into a heavy dreamless sleep that endured until luncheon.

Shortly after luncheon he was summoned to the captain's cabin. Warrington presented himself, mildly curious. The captain nodded to a stool.

"Sit down, Mr. Warrington. Will you have a cheroot?"

"Yes, thanks."

A crackle of matches followed.

"This fellow Craig has complained about his treatment by you this morning. I fancy you were rather rough with him."

"Perhaps. He was very drunk and abusive, and he needed cold water more than anything else. I once knew the man."

"Ah! But it never pays to manhandle that particular brand of tippler. They always retaliate in some way."

"I suppose he has given you an excerpt from my history?"

"He says you cannot return to the States."

"I am returning on the very first boats I can find."

"Then he was lying?"

"Not entirely. I do not know what he has told you, and I really do not care. The fact is, Craig is a professional gambler, and I warned him not to try any of his tricks on board. It soured him."

"And knowing myself that he was a professional, I gave no weight to his accusations. Besides, it is none of my business. The worst scoundrel unhung has certain rights on my ship. If he behaves himself, that is sufficient for me. Now, what Craig told me doesn't matter; but it matters that I warned him. Have you a word to anyone else, and I'll drop him at Penang tomorrow, to get out the best way he can. Ships passing there this time of year are generally full-up. Will you have a peg?"

"No, thanks. But I wish to say that it is very decent of you." Warrington rose.

"I have traveled too long not to recognize a man when I see him. Drop in any night after ten, if you care to."

"I shall be glad to accept your hospitality."

Outside, Warrington sought Elsa, and as they promenaded, lightly recounted the episode of the morning.

Elsa expressed her delight in laughter that was less hearty than sarcastic. How clearly she could see the picture! And then, the ever-recurring comparisons: Arthur would have gone by; Arthur would not have bothered himself, for he detested scenes and fisticuffs. How few real men she had met, men who walked through life naturally, unfettered by those self-applied manacles called honor, will but people say?"

"Let us go up to the bow," she invited. "I myself have a little story to tell."

A school of porpoise were frolicking under the cutwater. Plop! plop! they went. Finally all save one sank gracefully out of sight. The laggard crisscrossed the cutwater a dozen times, just to show the watchers how extremely clever he was; and then, with a plop! that was louder than any previous one, he vanished into the deeps.

"I love these oriental seas," said Elsa, with her arms on the rail and her chin resting upon them. She wore no hat, and the sun shone red in the sun and shivered in the wind.

"And yet they are the most treacherous of all seas. There's not a cloud in sight; in two hours from now we may be in the heart of a winter storm."

"I am grateful for that Mercy! Think of being shipwrecked on a desert island with the colonel and his three spinsters! Proposals from morning until night. And the chattering tourists! Heaven forbid!"

"You had a story to tell me," he suggested. His heart was hot within him.

"You Low, Base Curl"

He wanted to sweep her up in his arms and hold her there forever. But the barrier of wasted opportunities stood between

"Oh, yes; I had almost forgotten." She stood up and felt for wandering strands of hair. "I find the world more amusing day by day. I ought to feel hurt, but I am only amused. I spoke to the colonel this morning, merely to say howdy-do. He stared me in the eye and de-lib-erately turned his back to me."

"The doddering old—"

"There, there! It isn't worth getting angry about."

"But, don't you understand? It's all because of me. Simply because you have been kind to a poor devil, they start in to snub you, you! I'll go back to my old seat at the table. You mustn't walk with me any more."

"Don't be silly. If you return to your chair, if you no longer walk with me, they'll find a thousand things to talk about. Since I do not care, why should you?"

"Can't I make it clear to you?" desperately.

"I see with reasonable eyes, if that is what you mean. The people I know, mine own people, understand Elsa Chatwood."

"So her name was Elsa? He repeated it over and over in his mind.

She continued her exposition. "There are but few, gently born. They are generous and broadminded. They could not be mine own people otherwise. They are all I care about. I shun mediocrity as I would the plague. I refuse to permit it to touch me, either with words or with deeds. The good opinion of those I love is dear to me; as for the rest of the world!" She snapped her fingers to illustrate how little she cared.

"I am a man under a cloud, to be avoided."

"Perhaps that cloud has a silver lining," with a gentle smile. "I do not believe you did anything wrong, premeditatedly. All of us, one time or another, surrender to wild impulse. Perhaps in the future there awaits for me such a moment. I cannot recollect the name of Warrington in a cause celebre," thoughtfully.

He could only gaze at her dumbly. "My name is not Warrington," finding his voice. God in heaven, what would happen when she found out what his name was? "But my first name is Paul."

"Paul. I have had my suspicions that your name was not Warrington. But tell me nothing more. What good would it do? I did not read that man's letter. I merely noted your name and his. You doubtless knew him somewhere in the past."

"Might there not be danger in your kindness to me?"

"In what way?"

"A man under a cloud is often reckless and desperate. There is always an invisible demon calling out to him: What's the use of being good? You are the first woman of your station who has treated me as a human being; I do not say as an equal. It's a heady wine for an abstemious man. Don't you realize that you are a beautiful woman?"

She looked up into his eyes quickly, but she saw nothing there indicating flattery, only a somber gravity.

"I should be silly to deny it. I know that had I been a frump, the colonel would not have snubbed me. I wonder why it is that in life beauty in a woman is always looked upon with suspicion?"

"Envy provokes that."

She resumed her inclination against the rail again. "After Singapore it is probable that we shall not meet again. I admit, in my world, I could not walk upon this free and easy ground. I should have to ask about your antecedents, what you have done, all about you, in fact. Then, we should sit in judgment."

"And condemn me, off-hand. That would be perfectly right."

"But I might be one of the dissenting judges."

"That is because you are one woman in a thousand."

"No; I simply have a mind of my own, and often prefer to be guided by it. I am not a sheep."

Silence. The lap-lap of the water, the long dive rise and fall, and the darting flying-fish apparently claimed their attention.

But Warrington saw nothing save the danger, the danger to himself and to her. At any moment he might fling his arms around her, without his having the power to resist. She called to him as nothing in the world had called before. But she trusted him, and because of this he resolutely throttled the recurring desires. She was right. He had scorned what she had termed as woman's instinct. She had read him with a degree of accuracy. In the eyes of God he was a good man, a dependable man; but he was not impossibly good. He was human enough to want her, human enough to appreciate the danger in which she stood of him.

"Tell me about the man who looks like me." His gaze roved out to sea, to the white islands of vapor low-lying in the east. "In what respect does he resemble you?"

"His hair is yellow, his eyes are blue, and he smiles the same way you do."

He felt the lump rise and swell in his throat.

"If you stood before a mirror you would see him. But there the resemblance ends."

"Is he a man who does things?" a note of strained curiosity in his tones. Ten years!

"In what way do you mean?"

"Does he work in the world, does he invent, build, finance?"

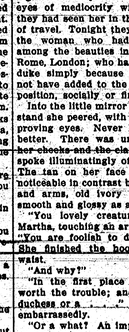
Maybe her eyes deceived her, but the tan on his face seemed less brown than yellow.

"No; Mr. Ellison is a collector of paintings, of rugs, of rare books and china. He's a bit detached, as dreamers usually are. He has written a book of exquisite verses. . . . You are smiling," she broke off suddenly, her eyes filling with cold lights.

"A thousand pardons! The thought was going through my head how unlike we are indeed. I can hardly tell one master from another, all old books look alike to me, and the same with china. I know something about rugs; but I couldn't write a jingle if it was to save me from hanging."

"Do you invent, build, finance?" A bit at a gulf had opened up between them. Elsa might not be prepared to marry Arthur, but she certainly would not tolerate a covert sneer in regard to his accomplishments.

Quietly and with dignity he answered: "I have built bridges in my time over which trains are passing at this moment. I have fought torrents, and floods, and hurricanes, and myself. I have done a man's work. I had a fe-



"Is He a Man Who Does Things?"

indiscreet as she pleased. Her money would plead forgiveness and toleration. . . . Elsa shrugged. But shrugs do not dismiss problems. She could have laughed. To have come all this way to solve a riddle, only to find a second more confusing than the first!

Like a thief in the night. She did not care to know what he had done, not half so much as to learn what he had been. Peculations of some order; of this she was reasonably sure. So why seek for details, when these might be avoided?

Singapore would see the end, and she would become her normal self again.

She clasped the necklace around her lovely throat. She was dressing for dinner, really dressing. An impish mood filled her with the irrepressible desire to shine in all her splendor tonight. Covertly she would watch the eyes of mediocrity widen. Hitherto they had seen her in the simple white of travel. Tonight they should behold the woman who had been notable among the beauties in Paris, Vienna, Rome, London; who had not married a duke simply because his title could not have added to the security of her position, socially or financially.

Her maid, trained, but keep soft. Set in warm place to rise again. Should be light in 1½ hours. When light, roll out to one-quarter-inch thickness on floured board and cut, with doughnut cutter. Set to rise again until light, and then drop into boiling fat. Makes about three dozen

Date Suet Pudding.

Stone and cut small one pound of dates. Chop six ounces of fresh beef suet and mix with it three-fourths of a pound of fine bread crumbs. Sprinkle a scant cupful of sugar over the dates and add them to the crumbs and suet. To one well-beaten egg add one-half cupful of milk and stir it into one-half a cupful of flour sifted with a level teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix all well together, turn into a mold and steam three hours. Serve with lemon sauce.

Apple and Cranberry Jelly.

Cut two large tart apples in small pieces and mix with one quart of cranberries. Pour on water, just enough to show through the fruit, but not enough to cover. Cook until tender and strain through a colander. Measure the juice and allow as many cupfuls of sugar as juice. Cook fifteen or twenty minutes. This will make a firm jelly without the sharp taste that so many object to in cranberries.

Oriental Beef.

One and one-half pounds of round beef, one-half pound fresh pork, one onion, two green peppers, one cupful crumbs. Salt to taste. Put all through meat chopper. Mix thoroughly, form into loaf, place in pan, lay three slices of bacon on top, pour over it one can tomatoes. Bake in steady oven 1½ hours. Thicken gravy and strain.

WHEN CLEANING THE HOUSE

Renovation of Furniture and Woodwork is One of the Most Important Considerations.

Housecleaning is here. We hear the sound of rug beating, see windows devoid of their hangings, come upon evidences every day that the annual cleaning period is under way.

Of course all furniture must be thoroughly gone over at this time. Furniture, like other woodwork, tends to shrink if it becomes too dry, and should be washed for the sake of moisture as well as of cleanliness. Hence furniture, besides being cleaned when necessary with suitable cleaning compounds, should be sponged occasionally with clear water and wiped dry.

But do not use soap or washing powders on painted or varnished furniture. Remove dirt, dust and stains with other cleaning agents and rinse by sponging with clear water. Wipe dry, oil and polish. Detergents recommended for cleaning furniture, removing finger-marks, white spots and stains are olive, sweet, linseed, paraffin and other oils; whiting, fuller's earth, cold tea, kerosene, turpentine, soda, essence of peppermint, camphor, asphaltum, vinegar, various acids and combinations of these.

To wash furniture, use a large sponge, wipe dry as possible with a chamois skin wrung out of clear water, or with a soft flannel cloth. Do not use a scrubbing brush on varnished wood or polished surfaces. Wipe always in one direction, preferably with the grain of the wood.

Wash carved wood with a stiff hair paintbrush dipped in clear water.

Or wash with cold tea applied with a sponge or brush, wipe dry, oil and polish.

To keep polished or varnished furniture in good order, each article should be gone over lightly once a week on cleaning day with clear hot (not boiling) water without soap, or with cold tea or any other suitable cleanser.

Or, if there is not time for this, after dusting the furniture rub it over with a cloth moistened with kerosene, turpentine, cold tea or cold-drawn linseed oil, or with a mixture of equal parts of these. This practice will assist in keeping it in good order.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Soap should be stored some time before using in order to get the best value out of it. Remove wrapper, put the soap on a tin and place in a hot oven until moist, but be careful not to leave it too long or it will run out of shape. Remove and place in a cool spot. In a few hours it will be found hard and will last twice as long.

When washing and rinsing colored materials add a teaspoonful of epsom salts to each gallon of water, and even the most delicate shades will neither fade nor run.

To remove slime from sponges, thoroughly soak them in salt water and then rinse in clear water, afterward allowing them to dry in the air.

When a box of sardines is opened it should be drained of its oil at once and the fish turned out.

A pretty way to serve hot biscuits is folded in napkin on a sweetgrass basket with a handle.

Raised Doughnuts.

One yeast cake, one cupful lukewarm milk, two tablespoonfuls lukewarm water, 2½ pints sifted flour, one half teaspoonful nutmeg, two eggs, 1½ tablespoonfuls butter, one cupful granulated sugar and one-half teaspoonful salt. Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water. To this add the milk and one pint of flour to make sponge. Set aside in warm place for one hour or more until bubbles rise to the surface. When well risen add butter and sugar well mixed; salt, nutmeg, eggs well beaten and remainder of flour, 1½ pints, to make soft dough.

Knead thoroughly, but keep soft. Set in warm place to rise again. Should be light in 1½ hours. When light, roll out to one-quarter-inch thickness on floured board and cut, with doughnut cutter. Set to rise again until light, and then drop into boiling fat. Makes about three dozen

Varied Program.

The women of a town down the state recently organized a literary club, and for a while everything was lovely.

"Louise," asked the husband of one of the members upon her return home from one of the meetings, "what was the topic under discussion by the club this afternoon?"

Louise couldn't just remember at first. Finally, however, she exclaimed:

"Now I recollect! We discussed that brass-looking hussy that's just moved in across the street and Nietzsche."

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Rotation.

"Are you going to have a garden this year?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "It isn't my turn to make a garden. I'm going to keep chickens this year and let my neighbor make the garden."

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

The Point of View.

The Optimist—There's nothing like hope.

The Pessimist—There certainly isn't—for fooling a person.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. At dealers or six sent express paid for $1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

When two boys play together the smaller boy pulls the wagon and the larger one rides in it.

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me. I had tried many things and anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person, and I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine must bear Signature

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BLACK LEG LOSSER SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Long-established reputation for reliable vaccines. Better than other products or your money back. 10 doses 90c, 25 doses $1.80, 50 doses $3.25, 100 doses $6.00. The old reliable, 1st Cutter's pill, 10 doses 90c. Write for booklet. Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

BANKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For the Hair in Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

Powerful Strassburg

THE world has awaited, with dread, the time when the French armies might reach the environs of Strassburg and begin to bombard that ancient capital of Alsace-Lorraine, because then one of the most marvelous works of civilization will be exposed to destruction or great damage. This is the cathedral of Strassburg, an architectural glory, "one of the choicest Gothic visions ever dreamed of by a master mason."

During the war of 1870 the Strassburg cathedral was rather badly damaged. The French established a military signaling station in the immediate vicinity, which drew the shell fire of the Prussians. As a result, the magnificent spire was torn from top to bottom, and one projectile, grazing the cross on the top, bent it sidewise. This happened on the 24th day of August.

No sooner was the war at an end, however, than the Germans set about the business of repairing the damage thus inflicted. The task occupied ten years, being not completed until 1880.

Dates From the Eleventh Century.

It is an interesting fact that the celebrated structure occupied the site of an ancient heathen temple dedicated to Hercules. Indeed, the image of the god is known to have been preserved within its walls, as a historic memorial, up to the year 1865, when it disappeared—just how is not satisfactorily explained. The heathen temple was demolished in the fourth century A. D.

The Christian fane that took its place was of wood in the seventh century; later it was of stone. It was partly or wholly burned half a dozen times (destroyed by lightning in 1002), and as often rebuilt. As it stands today, it was completed in 1439; but the oldest portion dates from the beginning of the eleventh century. It is considered the noblest creation of ecclesiastical architecture in Germany, its only rival in that country being the equally famous cathedral of Cologne.

The astronomical clock which adorns this cathedral is the most celebrated timepiece in the world. It dates back to 1352, and originally was graced with statues of the three wise men and the virgin in wood, together with a cock. At the stroke of every hour the wise men bowed before the virgin and the cock crowned and flapped his wings.

It contains a perpetual calendar, indicating all the various holy days (movable feasts), such as Easter, and regulates itself in leap years. It shows the movements of the planets, the phases of the moon and eclipses of the sun and moon calculated for remotest times. Figures representing the four stages of life, grouped around a figure of Death, strike the quarter hours. Childhood strikes the first quarter, Youth the second, Manhood the third and Old Age the fourth. Death strikes the hours, while an angel, seated above, turns round an hour glass which he holds in his hand.

At stroke of 12 the apostles appear in single file and pass before a figure of Christ, bowing. The Savior blesses them by raising his hand, while the cock crows and flaps his wings three times.

Strassburg Once a Free City.

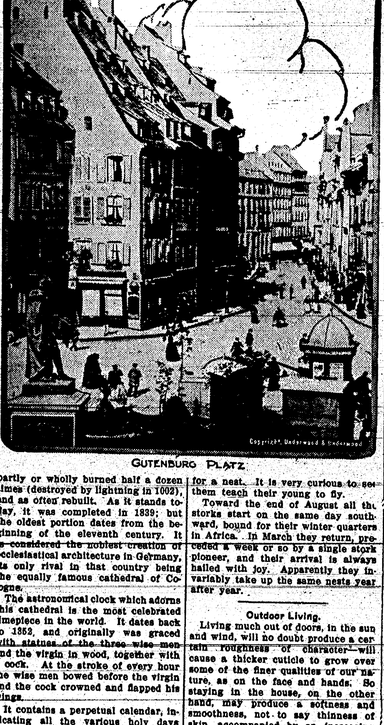
Strassburg marks the locality where the River Ill divides into five branches. It has 135,000 inhabitants, and the old part of the town is most interesting to the sightseer, some of the houses in narrow streets (dating back to the middle ages) being embellished with wonderful wood carving. The city is connected with the Rhine (two miles to the east) by canals. It is a center of high roads between Germany, France and Switzerland and at the junction of other canals which connect the Rhine with the Marne, and the Rhone with the Rhine. The place is the seat of the imperial governor of Alsace-Lorraine, and the headquarters of the Fifteenth Corps.

Like Metz, Strassburg was in former days governed by a prince bishop. But in the thirteenth century the then German emperor made it a free city. It had at that time 50,000 inhabitants—a population deemed huge—and, being a very important trade center, it was already rich and prosperous. Then it was that the principal facade of the great cathedral was built.

One of Town's Features.

Strassburg, like Metz, was an ancient Roman military post. The Romans called it Argentorum. It is today enormously strong, being defended by 14 forts and inner ramparts. There are also great works for flooding the approaches, as an additional discouragement to an enemy.

An interesting feature of Strassburg is the great number of storks which build their huge nests on the chimney pots. Oddly enough, these birds never seem to establish themselves for breeding purposes anywhere, except on human dwellings. Nobody would ever think of disturbing them in any way. On the contrary, a house holder thinks it a great sign of good luck if a stork picks out his roof top



GUTENBURG PLATZ

for a nest. It is very curious to see them teach their young to fly.

Toward the end of August all the storks start from the same day southward, bound for their winter quarters in Africa. In March they return, precedes a week or so by a single stork pioneer, and their arrival is always hailed with joy. Apparently they invariably take up the same nests year after year.

Outdoor Living.

Living much out of doors, in the sun and wind, will no doubt produce a certain roughness of character—will cause a thicker cuticle to grow over some of the finer qualities of our nature, as on the face and hands. So staying in the house, on the other hand, may produce a softness and smoothness, not to say thinness of skin, accompanied by an increasing sensibility to certain impressions. Perhaps we should be more susceptible to some influences important to our intellectual and moral growth if the sun had shone and the wind blown on us a little less; and no doubt it is a nice matter to proportion rightly the thick and thin skin. But methinks that is a scurf that will fall off fast enough; that the natural remedy is to be found in the proportion which the night bears to the day, the winter to the summer, thought to experience.—Thoreau.

British Schoolteachers.

There are in England and Wales 41,835 male elementary schoolmasters including the certificated, the uncertificated, and the student teachers. Of these there were 5,000 certificated men with the colors at the end of September, and there are now well over 5,000, or 12½ per cent of the men under thirty years and of the fit men perhaps as much as 40 per cent.

MEAL ON SEWING DAY

PALATABLE MENU WHEN TIME IS OF VALUE.

Luncheon May Be Simple, Yet With Proper Preparation as Appetizing and Nutritious as the Occasion Calls For.

For a sewing-day luncheon this makes a palatable menu: Asparagus on toast, hot tea biscuit, marmalade and tea.

Use canned asparagus tips. Drench them with cold water the moment the can is opened; drain thoroughly in a colander and warm in a double boiler; put in a little butter during the warming and season to taste. Make a hard toast of white bread, butter the slices and put the asparagus on top; set the dish on a far part of the stove to keep warm while the other things are arranged. Get the baker's tea biscuit of the evening before and rewarm them in the oven, first brushing over the tops with a little milk. There is an American marmalade—orange, of course—that sells at 17 cents a jar. It is delicious.

Menu: Stewed kidneys and rice, raw tomatoes and chocolate eclairs and coffee.

The main dish can be warmed up to advantage, so it can be made the day before. Ask the butcher for a fresh veal kidney or six or eight fresh lamb kidneys. Skin them and soak in ice water and salt for ten minutes. Cut them in half-inch pieces, or smaller if liked, and put them in 1½ cupfuls of water to stew. If the kidneys are not from a well-nourished animal less water will be required, as this absorbs the substance. Cook two slices of onion with them and the salt and pepper, letting them get perfectly tender yet not mushy. Cook a cupful of rice in a quart of water and when half done drain in through a colander, put it in a saucepan, set it on the back of the stove, and let it steam half an hour more. On the sewing day rewarm the kidneys in a little butter, and steam the rice until the grains are separated; serve them on the same dish. The eclairs cost three cents apiece.

Menu: Baked beans, Boston brown bread and cocoa.

The canned beans prepared with sugar and tomatoes are fine for this luncheon, while the little five and ten cent cones of brown bread sold by the baker can be made to take the place of the homemade article.

Put the closed bean can in one double boiler and the bread in another and let them both get steaming hot. Serve on piping-hot plates and, if possible, provide sweet butter for the bread. For a single person this lunch, which is the most substantial that can be had, will cost just 12 cents—five for beans, five for bread and two for cocoa.

Menu: Fresh strawberries and cream, homemade bread, sweet butter and a glass of milk thinned with vichy.

If the strawberries are free of sand do not wash them, as this dims the exquisite taste. Hull them and serve them on a plate with a cone-shaped mound of powered sugar beside each serving. Have the cream separate, as these delicate berries soon sour after it is put on. The baker sells homemade bread, and yesterday's loaf is more palatable than today's. It is also cheaper. The object of the vichy in the rich milk is to make it more digestible while improving the taste.

Pork Loaf.

Two pounds of fresh pork, run through a meat chopper, season with salt, four drops of tabasco pepper sauce, a little sage and mix thoroughly with a pint or more of stale bread crumbs, which have been softened with milk, then well drained. Add to this one egg well stirred into the mixture, and pack into a loaf pan which has been greased. Bake in a moderate oven about two hours. This may be eaten either when hot or cold. The loaf may be shaped with the hands and baked in a roasting pan with potatoes, which have been peeled, around it. Sweet potatoes are particularly good baked in this way.

Pork Chops.

Take as many chops as required, cut off all fat, then take the chops, dip one in flour, then egg, and then in cracker meal. Salt the flour and meal. Then take the fat, cut it in small pieces and try out and cook the chops in it. These are delicious hot or cold with a salad. Please try.

Oatmeal Cookies.

One cupful melted butter, one cupful melted lard, one teaspoonful soda, one cupful sweet milk, four cupfuls flour, eight cupfuls rolled oats, two and one-half cupfuls sugar, one teaspoonful vanilla, pinch of salt. Roll out and bake. Half this quantity is sufficient for a small family.

Cranberry Conserve.

One quart cranberries, three-quarters cupful water; boil till skins burst, add three-quarters cupful more water, 1½ pounds sugar, one-half pound walnut meats, one-quarter pound seedless raisins, orange, cut up. Cook till a thin jelly, or one-half hour.

Egg and Beet Salad.

If you like salads try this combination made from hard-boiled eggs and beets. Quarter and arrange on lettuce leaves.

W. L. DOUGLAS

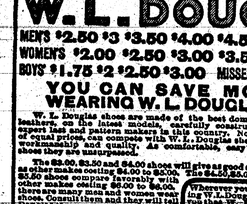
MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert men and women in this country. No other make at equal prices can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00. There are many men and women wearing W. L. Douglas shoes who could wear any other shoe but they find W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! When buying W. L. Douglas shoes you can save from one to two dollars on each pair by the prices stamped on the bottom. Don't be deceived by dealers who say they have W. L. Douglas shoes when they have not. Look for W. L. Douglas name and the right price on the bottom before you buy. Take no substitute if you want the shoes you advertise. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. Douglas, 310 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

RETURNED RIGHT ANSWER

Night Watchman in Department of Justice Scored a Hit "on His Own Judgment."

Not long ago a brand new watchman was appointed as a night guard in the department of justice. He assumed his duties, filled with the importance of his responsibilities. In instructing him an official said:

"Now, if anything unexpected happens during the night just use your own judgment in dealing with the matter."

That night, as the watchman sat at the door, there came a wire from some official in California asking the department whether there was any law against such a thing.

Now this was the time, so thought the watchman, to "act on your own judgment." He gave the boy a reply which read: "I don't know of any," and the telegram was sent.

A high official learned of the matter and placed it before the attorney general. That officer smiled at the answer given and remarked: "Well, he's right about it—I don't know any law against it, either."—Washington Star.

AN INDIANA MAN TELLS OF WESTERN CANADA

He Is Perfectly Satisfied, and Tells of His Neighbors Who Have Done Well.

Walter Harris, formerly lived near Juliette in Warren township, Indiana. He now lives at Hussar, Alberta. In writing to his home paper in Indiana, he says that the failure is the man who always blames the country. He fails to see his own mistakes, has missed his calling and is not fitted for farming. The two seasons just past have been entirely different. In 1913 plenty of rain came in June and a good crop followed, but the fall was dry and but little snow in the winter followed by a very dry summer, and a short crop. Only those that had summer fallow land properly were able to meet expenses.

For example, last year the Crowfoot Farming Company, south of here, threshed from 1,250 acres 38,000 bushels of wheat. One-half section made 26 bushels, the poorest of all. This year on 1,350 acres they threshed nearly 26,000 bushels. Last year's crop sold at 75 cents from their own elevator. What they have sold of this year's crop brought $1.00 at threshing time. Eight thousand bushels unsold would bring now around $1,35. The management of the owner was raised in Ohio and farmed in Washington several years. He and his wife spent last winter in Ohio. She told me a few days ago that the climate here was much better than Ohio.

A man by the name of George Clark threshed 75 bushels of oats, 45 bushels of barley and 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. He had 15,000 bushels of old oats as well as wheat and barley in his granaries that have almost doubled in price. He came from Washington, where he sold a large body of land around $200 that he bought around $3.00 per acre. He then refers to a failure. A large company in the eastern states, owning a large farm near Hussar pays its manager $3,000 a year. The farm has not been a success. Probably the manager's fault. Mr. Harris says conditions are not as good as he could be wished for, but on the ending of the war good crops, with war prices, will certainly change conditions, and it seems to me that the one who owns land that will raise 100 bushels of oats, 75 bushels of barley or 40 bushels of wheat is the one who "laughs last."

The above yields may seem exaggerations to many, and are far above the average, but you should remember that the man who falls is counted in to make the average, and there are instances on record here that would far exceed the above figures.

Nor is grain the only profitable thing that can be raised here. There are many fine horse ranches, some of them stocked with cayuses and broke to thoroughbreds, and others imported from the old countries. They run on the range nearly all the year. The owners put up wild hay to feed them if the snow should get too deep for them to get the dead grass. There are several hundred in sight of here most of the time. There are several cattle ranches north of here that have from 500 to 7,000 head of cattle. One man I know sold $45,000 worth of fat cattle this fall. He winters his cattle on farms where they have lots of straw and water, paying 75 cents a month per head, or if there is enough straw to winter 400 or 500 head they buy the straw and water and have a man to look after the cattle.—Advertisement.

It is not the things we have, but the things we hope to get that make life worth while.

RUPTURE

Write for Free Book. Tells how I cured myself after 30 years. Sent postpaid free. Cured patients everywhere. Address, W. A. Collier, Inventor, 1000 Main St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Outclassed.

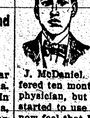
Member of Anarchist Society—Gentlemen, I wish to resign!

President—But vy, brozzer? Vy would you leave us?

Member—Ve der iss no more glory in his bomb-business; ee iss becoming vulgar; everybody is doin' it!—Punch.

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were Backache and burning in the stem of the Bladder, which was sore and had a constant hurting all the time—broken sleep, tired feeling, nervousness, puffy and swollen eyes, shortness of breath and



J. McDaniel.

Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

Doctor's Advice.

Doctor—You must go away for a long rest.

Overworked Merchant—But, doctor, I'm too busy to go away.

Doctor—Well, then you must stop advertising.

No man who has tried to split kindling with one believes George Washington chopped down a cherry tree with his hatchet.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Dr. Martin Rye Remedy for Bed Wetting, Weak Women, Nervous Debility and Chronic Ills. Write for Book of the Rye by Rye Wives. Martin Rye Remedy Co., Chicago.

There is at least this to be said for the genius: He is a crank on only one subject.

Why send your money away for a bargain "roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know?

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed Roofing

Is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Cincinnati

FOUND WAR TEDIOUS

Amusing Attempt of German Soldier to Start Something.

Tells Lieutenant "It Is No Longer War Unless Man Tries to Stir Something on His Own Account."

Berlin.—War is often a tedious business. A report by Col. Karl Muller, who is with the German army in France, tells of an amusing attempt on the part of a private soldier to force the French to "start something."

A German officer, in peace times a well-known opera singer in Frankfort, had his company quartered near an old French chateau in northern France. He was making a tour of inspection when he discovered that one of his sentries supposed to be on duty outside the chateau was missing. Upon inquiry he was told that this man had left his post to go on scout duty and learn if the village not far away was occupied by the enemy.

"The man must be crazy," said the officer. "Only an insane man would risk going across open country under the fire to which he is exposed."

He hurriedly dispatched a cavalryman on a fast horse to bring the sentry back. The horseman returned with the man, who was a member of the Bavarian landwehr.

"What made you do such a foolhardy thing?" asked the opera singer-officer.

"Herr Lieutenant, I simply wanted to scout around and learn if it is occupied by the French and see if something could be done to drive them out."

"But who gave you such an order?"

"An order? Nobody, Herr Lieutenant. I simply did so on my own responsibility."

"Don't you know that a soldier should only do what he is ordered?"

"Oh, yes, I know that, but, pardon me, Herr Lieutenant, for saying so, in this war there is now nothing happening at all. In fact, it is no longer a war unless a man makes up his mind to stir something on his own account."

The officers who were listening could not restrain their laughter and the impetuous infantryman was sent back to his post without punishment.

SCENE OF TERRIFIC BATTLE

Part of the village of Neuve Chapelle, France, where the British defeated the Germans in a battle that has been called a greater fight than Waterloo. The buildings in the town were smashed to pieces.

EUGENIC BABY PARTY

Little Robert Bonner, a 100 per cent perfect baby, acted as host to four other babies, each 99 per cent perfect, at his home in Pasadena, Cal., recently. It was one of the most remarkable parties ever held. Reading down the babies are: Virginia Lynastaff, four years and ten months; Marian McDougal, two years and eight months; Dorothy England, nineteen months, Robert Bonner (host), sixteen months, and Shirley May Listenwalter, eight months.

HEART IS ON RIGHT SIDE

Chicago Man's Stomach Also Leans to Right—Says He Is Progressing Backward.

Chicago.—Out at the County hospital is a man who was born turned around forty-three years ago and has been progressing backward ever since, according to his own interesting theory.

"I figure I must be living now in the year 1872, and if I hang on another ten years I'll have to watch out or I'll walk into the battle of Gettysburg," he said.

Charles Schuppel is the proud possessor of a rare organic transposition, which the medical profession mysteriously terms situs inversus. His heart is on the right side, his liver on the left, his spleen on the right and his stomach farther over to the right than it should be.

Dr. H. H. Slominski, who has had charge of Mr. Schuppel, said the occurrence of a complete transposition of all the organs was rare in medical history.

"No one knows the cause of such a condition, which is natal," he added.

IS FRIEND OF THE BLIND

Mrs. Woodruff, Whose Sight Was Restored by an Operation, Now Works for the Sightless.

It was due to cruel, hard fate that the people are indebted for "The Lady of the Lighthouse," for it was because of her blindness that Mrs. Helen S. Woodruff was forced back upon the inner recesses of her nature and out of her terrifying experience was enabled to give forth the sweetness and light of the story that made her famous. Mrs. Woodruff is a beautiful, delightful woman of old southern stock, and she inherits all the traditions, loveliness and charming qualities which only the true southern environment can give.

It was two years ago when she was suddenly deprived of her sight and despaired of ever seeing God's beautiful sunshine again. It was in this hour of trial that the wonderful qualities of her nature appeared, and patiently she learned to "see through her fingers" and obtained "light through work." It was during this period that she conceived that wonderful story which has made her famous and which has done so much to aid the cause for the relief of the blind. After two years of patient resignation her sight was restored through the marvelous operation of a specialist. So grateful was she to the people who had aided her in the time of her affliction, and so much did she feel for the thousands of other unfortunate blind, that she has devoted nearly all her time and energy for the benefit of the New York Association for the Blind, which has established the original "Lighthouse" in New York.

Mrs. Helen S. Woodruff.

BEAVER SOON TO BE SCARCE

Trappers Say New Michigan Law Will Prevent Colonizing of the Animals.

L'Anse, Mich.—Elizor Collins, one of the most successful trappers in the upper peninsula, and his partners, Sherman Tissue and Joe Dakota, the latter a Chippewa Indian, have completed their winter's trapping and the packs of pelts they have brought in to L'Anse remind one of the early days. Mr. Collins says that under the present law the beavers will soon be exterminated.

There is a general supposition that beavers are hard to catch, but this is not true. Once a colony is located they are easily trapped, even to the last one, for they will not desert their habitation in the winter time.

One license of $10 permits the taking of 15 beavers and a new license can then be taken out. As there are only about ten or fifteen beavers in a colony, one license is sufficient to exterminate an entire colony.

ALIEN CIGARS NOT ALLOWED

Gifts to Boost Naturalization Are Barred by the Department of Labor.

Washington.—Inspectors of the department of labor must not hereafter accept gifts of any kind from candidates for naturalization papers, cigars and drinks included, according to an order by Secretary Wilson.

"The aliens mean no harm," a statement by the department of labor says, "when they propose to back up their renunciation of allegiance to their native sovereign with a box of cigars, or sign their petitions for naturalization with one hand while with the other they produce a scarab, a string of beads, a hairbrush or a box of tooth powder to bind the bargain."

The first official frown upon this practice was given by the chief naturalization examiner at St. Louis, who by placards in his office informed prospective citizens that gifts of cigars were not a part of the process of naturalization.

BLOODHOUND LIKED "COPS"

Was Police Dog, but Now Acts in "Uncle Tom"—Scares the Bluecoats.

Sandusky.—A bloodhound with an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company here over Sunday struck terror to the hearts of several policemen by rushing toward them as if it intended to eat them up, only to indicate the fondest affection once it got within range.

In one instance the dog was face to face with death and the end of a revolver when it began licking the bluecoat's hand.

It developed later in the day that the hound was at one time the official "police dog" at Columbus, Ohio, and its fondness for policemen impels it to rush forward and caress whenever it sees a blue uniform and brass buttons.

Magnet Plays Violin.

Paris.—An electro magnet, which is used in the manufacturing of war munitions and the extraction of minerals, has been utilized by M. Reviere, an engineer, to draw sustained tones from stringed instruments such as the violin, harp and piano.

LEGAL SERVICES, 40 CENTS

But Rural Lawyer Found Just "Some Expenses" When Settlement Was Made.

Daly City, Cal.—A new record for the size of a legal fee has been established here. City Attorney J. H. Morris filed a claim of 40 cents for services rendered. This bill was an item of a claim filed with the trustees for opening the safe deposit box of George N. Smith, the city clerk who mysteriously disappeared. The claim follows:

Charge for opening box	$2.50
Notary fees, phone messages	2.50
Publishing summons	10.00
Attaching bank account	9.60
Legal service	.40
Total	$25.00

Threat Brings Truth.

New York.—Magistrate Krotel's threat to use an X-ray to learn whether Jaques Lazarus, sixteen, told the truth when he said he swallowed a diamond ring, made the boy admit that he threw the stolen article into a sewer.

GIRLS BAR CIGARETTE USERS

Spurn Youths at Lewis, Kan., Who Indulge in Little Paper Rolled Smokes.

Lewis, Kan.—Cigarette smoking is not being done by the young men of Lewis (population 700) as the result of the action of the young women of the community, in refusing "to accept the company of any young man who is known to be a user of cigarettes." Yesterday at church services, when the smokers lined up at the doors to escort the young women home, the girls marched out in a body, refusing to be escorted.

At 82 Works in Garden.

Havana, O.—Mrs. Permelia Smith is the oldest living resident of this place. Monday she celebrated her eighty-second birthday. She came here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Bishop, from Rose, Wayne county, New York, in 1836. At that time she was three years old. She does all her own work and last summer made her own garden and cared for it. This she expects to do again this spring.

MORE THAN MONEY

By NORMA EVERETT DEANE.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Lawyer Abel Doyce loved money. His office man, Vance Merton, despised it. The latter had seen his employer grow selfish and mean under the malign influence of the god of gold.

More than that, young Merton had known the hateful power of money in other forcible instances. His father had been rich. Within a week Vance had seen his entire fortune dissipated in a reckless speculation. Then those who had courted the Mertons turned their backs on them. Worse than that, the girl whom Vance fancied he loved coldly repelled him.

Bitter in a way, but infinitely wiser, Vance had ignored the society that had deluded him. He had gone to work for Lawyer Doyce, knowing him to be a close, penurious man, but rather liking him because he was consistent in his faults. Doyce made no hypocritical claims to philanthropy or moral merit. They got along pretty well together. Vance made and saved some money.

He had a mental vision he hoped to make true some day; go "far from the madding crowd" and in some pretty countryside, where hearts were not polluted, lead a peaceful, happy life, undisturbed by the promptings of ambition and unassailed with hypocrisy, envy, meanness.

"Big case, Merton," briskly announced the wizened old limb of the law one morning.

"That so?" nodded Vance, in his quiet, undemonstrative way.

"Yes. Heiress wanted. Orphan girl. Not a big estate—probably only twenty thousand dollars, but there's a good fee in it. You did stunningly well in finding those Warrington heirs. Try this flier."

"Big Case, Merton."

"All right, give me the details."

These were simple. One Eunice Purcell was sole inheritor of the estate of a deceased uncle. Miss Purcell had left her native town five years previous. No trace of her since. Vance started on his quest.

He was a good deal of a thinker, and as well considerable of a detective. Within a week he was close on the trail of the much-wanted heiress.

A poor, humble girl, Eunice Purcell, had gone out into the world to earn her own living. Vance located her at several towns. In all of these she had secured work as seamstress, clerk in dry goods stores, in one instance as companion to a wealthy lady. Vance took additional interest in the case as everywhere he received pleased eulogiums upon her sweet simplicity and sterling integrity of character. Finally he had a sight of her photograph. He did not exactly fall in love with its original, but, in a longing, speculative way he wondered if that fair face belied its owner, if, as it seemed from the clear eyes, a prompting heart, true and lovable, inspired that attractive friendly gleam.

At length the arduous quest of the investigator was rewarded. At a quaint little country town Vance Merton located the missing heiress. He spent several days in making inquiries. He watched from a distance the modest young girl, who was working as a seamstress. He had fancied in the past that he loved a woman. He knew better now, for real affection filled his soul and glorified his nature.

Then Vance Merton did a selfish thing. He neglected his mission, he forgot all about his duty to Lawyer Doyce. Here was a fresh, charming girl unspoiled by experience, content and happy in an humble sphere of life. What might not the possession of wealth and luxury and idleness do to change that sterling nature?

Vance secured an introduction to the object of his esteem. He courted her, he learned that her modest sensible tastes were akin to his own. He proposed and was accepted.

He ignored Lawyer Doyce as thoroughly as though he were totally forgotten. Vance managed to get his savings together. He bought a sweet little home and they settled down to love in a cottage.

Perhaps six months had gone by when something occurred. This "something" was Lawyer Doyce. The old skinflint had not heard a word from his young agent, and had wondered at the fact. He had started others out to try to locate the young heiress. All had failed. He about gave up the search and the case slumbered.

Some business one day took him to Verden. This was the town where Vance was now employed in the local bank. Doyce did not chance to run across him there, but, by a chance persistency of fate, he did happen to blunder right up to the doorway of the Merton home.

He was hot, tired and thirsty, and he politely asked the young mistress of the place to give him a drink of water.

Kind-hearted, hospitable Eunice invited him into the cool shady parlor. She brought him a glass of water and a fan, and limited him to sit down and rest himself.

"Hello!" suddenly ejaculated Doyce, and his eyes goggled.

"Why—what?—" began the startled Eunice.

Then she noted that the eyes of her random guest were fixed upon a framed portrait on the wall—that of her husband, Vance Merton.

"Who—may I ask who is that?" inquired Doyce, desperately excited.

"My husband," answered Eunice, flushing prettily and proudly.

"Why, I know him!" cried the lawyer. "It is Vance Merton."

"Yes, sir," replied Eunice. "If you are a friend of his, he will certainly be glad to see you."

"Hm!" muttered Doyce musingly, and then a sudden conjecture assailed his shrewd mind. He gradually led the unsuspecting Eunice to talk of her history and marriage.

"Eunice Purcell—I've found her!" he gloated to himself. That rascal Vance captured the prize on the sly, eh? And left me in the dark! I'll bet he's collected the estate from the lawyers in the East, without letting me know a thing about it. Clever scheme—ha!"

Doyce arose to his feet as Vance himself entered the house.

"Why—hello!" half stared, half smiled the discomfitted Doyce.

"Yes, it's me," observed Doyce. "I say, young man, I see you've got the heiress."

"Why—what does he mean?" murmured Eunice, clinging to her husband, vaguely bewildered.

"I mean the twenty thousand dollar estate left to you—"

There Vance sprang forward and clapped his hand across the lips of the rude speaker.

He was too late, however. An explanation was inevitable.

"You never told me," spoke Eunice, staring strangely at her husband.

"Yes, and why not?" equally bewildered, challenged Doyce.

"Because I loved you, dear," explained Vance—"because I thought only of you, not of your money."

Eunice's eyes were dazzling. She trembled with joy at this manifest proof of her husband's devotion.

"You see, there's my fee—began Doyce.

"Oh yes, we will ask for the money," insisted Eunice.

"Why should we?" inquired Vance. "Are we not the happiest mortals in the world as it is?"

"Yes, dear, answered Eunice, "but when I think how hard you have worked for me when that money would spare you, I long to make it easier for you."

"Hm! I declare! you are a remarkable young man!" declared Doyce.

"I wish you had not found us," said Vance.

"I do not!" cried Eunice brightly. "Why, the money will be a blessing to us, in the care of the dearest—most unselfish—adorable husband a woman ever had!"

And she punctuated the extravagant words with rare, fervid kisses.

SULPHUR AIDS VINE GROWTH

Cause of Stimulating Effect Has Been Made Clear by Recent Investigations.

Sulphur is commonly used to protect vines from oidium, and it has long been noticed that when thus used it has a stimulating effect on the growth of the vines. The experiments of several French investigators have now made clear how this effect is brought about.

Sulphur does not act directly as a plant food, but breaks down complex nitrogenous substances in the soil to the ammonia form. Hence its action is dependence upon the presence and amount of organic matter in the soil. Thus Vermorel and Dantony treated wheat and beans, grown in pots with sulphur.

When nitrogen was also applied in the form of nitrates the addition of sulphur led to no increase in yield, but when the same quantity of nitrogen was applied in an organic form—dried blood—an increase of 30 per cent was noted for wheat and 60 per cent for beans.

The most recent and conclusive experiments on this subject are those of Professor Chanzit, at Villefranche-sur-Saone, where half-acre plots of vines were threated. The effect of the sulphur were markedly less in proportion to the time that had elapsed since the vines had been manured, and were increased by mixing the sulphur with the manure.

New Use for Spectroscope.

French scientists have found the spectroscope a valuable and speedy instrument for analysing mineral waters.

Country's Gratitude.

Government care of the survivors of the war of 1812 cost nearly $46,000,000 in pensions.

DAIRY

TWELVE GOOD SILO REASONS

One Great Obstacle, the Cost, May Be Partly Overcome by Constructing Pit Affair.

Shall I build a silo?

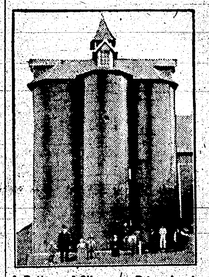
This question is being asked by the more enterprising farmers and ranchmen all over the West.

The cost of the silo is the greatest obstacle, but if this stands seriously in the way a pit may be dug and finished at a cost not exceeding fifty to one hundred dollars for material. Pit silos are very satisfactory and are certainly to be desired rather than to have no silo at all.

Twelve good reasons why the farmer should provide himself with a silo are given by T. B. Woodward of the dairy division, United States department of agriculture, in Farmers' Bulletin No. 656. Every one of them touches some spot of vital importance to the feeder.

1. More feed can be stored in a given space in the form of silage than in the form of fodder or hay.
2. There is a smaller loss of food material when a crop is made into silage than when cured as fodder or hay.
3. Corn silage is a more efficient feed than corn fodder.
4. An acre of corn can be placed in the silo at less cost than the same area can be husked and shredded.
5. Crop can be put in the silo during weather that could not be utilized for making hay or curing fodder.
6. More stock can be kept on a given area of land when silage is the basis of the ration.
7. There is less waste in feeding silage than in feeding fodder. Good silage properly fed is all consumed.
8. Silage is very palatable.
9. Silage, like other succulent feeds, has a beneficial effect upon the digestive organs.
10. Silage is the cheapest and best form in which a succulent feed can be provided for winter use.
11. Silage can be used for supplementing pastures more economically than can soiling crops, because it requires less labor, and silage is more palatable.
12. Converting the corn crop into silage clears the land and leaves it ready for another crop.

Almost anything in the way of forage crops may be put into the silo and will keep until it is needed.



A Battery of Silos on a Pennsylvania Dairy Farm.

DAIRY NOTES

Abuse generally educates the cow to kick.

* * *

Peanuts make a splendid crop on the dairy or hog farm.

* * *

A good dairy cow is the most profitable piece of property on the farm.

* * *

Keep the cows clean and you will not have so much trouble with stringy milk.

* * *

The income of the dairy is the most constant and systematic income of the entire farm.

* * *

For dairy cows the temperature of the barn should not fall below 40 degrees or rise above 50 degrees.

* * *

The good milker is the cow that turns the most feed into the largest flow of good, rich, healthful milk.

* * *

The young calf's digestion is very easily upset. Be careful that it is rightly fed and kept in clean quarters.

* * *

Leave all other work to help a cow that appears to be in trouble, whether it is your cow or your neighbor's.

* * *

Carelessness is one of the most common causes of failure on the dairy farm. Look to your work and to the details every day.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 - Surplus, $5000

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

E. ROYSE, President. G. D. MILLER, Vice President. N. V. DAVID, Vice President. W. A. LETTON, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

Neb. Historical society

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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Shocking

It is said that recently a preacher, after his sermon requested everyone in the congregation who were paying their debts, to stand up. Instantly every man, woman and child; with one exception, rose to their feet. He seated the crowd and said: "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a careworn, hungry-looking, clothed-in-his last summer's suit individual slowly assumed a perpendicular position and leaned upon the back of a bench in front of him. "How is it, my friend," asked the minister, "that you are the only man in this congregation that is not able to meet his obligations? "I publish a newspaper," he merely replied "and my brethern here, who have just stood up are all subscribers, and they have not paid—" "Let us pray exclaimed the minister. Ex.

Restored To Health.

Ross Phillips is visiting with relatives in Pawnee City, having returned last Saturday from Silver City, New Mexico, where he has been for a year and a half for the benefit of his health. He returns looking stout and rugged, with the color of a Mexican. He will shortly resume his duties with the Lincoln Gas and Electric company, with whom he was formerly employed.

Pawnee Chief

C. J. Wood's voice can now be heard calling "hello" to the patrons at the garage. Mr Wood has been cashier of our bank for a number of years, but says he is going to take life a little easier.

The Tongue.

There is no greater source of evil than the unsanctified use of the tongue. Nine-tenths of all our social evils, political and religious troubles are traceable to this unruly member. It destroys the sanctity of home, severs the ties of affection between husband and wife, parents and children; sets otherwise peaceable communities in a tumult of unwarranted and needless excitement. This deadly weapon has dethroned empires, crushed kingdoms, laid waste continents, and sent desolation and destruction and dismay from one end of our world to the other. The tongue is the medium of conversation; talk, tattling, tale-bearing, lying, gossiping, etc. It is the mouth piece of the brain and willingly responds to its demands. The confusion of tongues (languages) 2,348 years B. C. put a stop to the building of the tower of babel, and penetrated the designs of a wicked, and worldly glory-seeking people. If there could be some limit to the vast amount of worthless trifling, demoralizing, dangerous conversation it would stop the building of many a tower of trouble. A tattling, gosip peddling, person in a community is more to be feared than a Bengal tiger, or the Asiatic cholera. You can kill the tiger but the mischief maker goes free. You may overpower as fearful disease as the cholera or the yellow fever, but the mischief making, tattling, back-biting, whispering news, vender gossip-monger, is incurable, unmanageable. They are the terror of night, the pestilence that walketh in darkness, the arrow that flieth by day and the destruction that (does not) waste or cease at noon-day. Their highest aspiration is to disturb the peace and happiness of the community in which they live. On the other hand a pure chaste use of the tongue is the most powerful agent for good. Many persons acomplish more by their silence than they could possibly do by anything they might say The Christian, as well as everyone else is commanded to order his conversation as becoming Godliness. No true Christian can be either a tattler, back-bitter, liar, or gossip monger. His conversation is to be discreet and edifying such as will minister grace to those who hear. His guide says he shall give account on the day of judgment for every idle word. "Be ye holy in all manner of conversation." Ex

THE STATUE

A granite rock in the mountain side
Gazed on the world and was satisfied.
It watched the centuries come and go.
It welcomed the sunlight, yet loved the snow;
It grieved when the forest was forced to fall,
Yet joyed when steeples rose white and tall
In the valley below it, and thrill to hear
The voice of the great town roaring near.

When the mountain stream from its idle play
Was caught by the mill wheel and borne away
And trained to labor, the gray rock mused
"Tree and verdure and stream are used
My man the master, but I remain
Friend of the mountain and star and plain,
Unchanged for ever by God's decree
While passing centuries bow to me."

Then all unwarned with a mighty shock
Out of the mountains was wrenched the rock.
Bruised and battered and broken in heart,
It was carried away to the common mart.
Wrenched and ruined in peace and pride,
"Oh, God is cruel, the granite cried,
"Comrade of mountain, of star the friend,
By all deserted ---- how sad my end.

A dreaming sculptor in passing by
Gazed on the granite with thoughtful eye:
Then stirred with a purpose supremely grand
He bade his dream in the rock expand,
And lol from the broken and shapeless mass
That grieved and doubted; it came to pass
That a glorious statue of priceless worth
And infinite beauty adorned the house.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Pawnee County Institute

Saturday the Pawnee County W. C. T. U. Institute was held in Pawnee City at the Christian Church. Eight of our Table Rock Ladies were taken over in auto's and attended this meeting. Mrs Wilcox of Davenport Nebr., gave an excellent report of the National Convention held at Atlanta Georgia, there were four excellent papers namely, Madms Hazzard, Joe Raper, May Bedea and Clark. Special music consisting of duetts and quartetts were rendered. Mrs Vida Harrison State Worker also spoke of the great work accomplished. All went home feeling that the institute was a success and not forgetting the big dinner that was served in the basement to about seventy-five guests.

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching 8:00 p. m

Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening

The What-So-Ever Society meets each Thursday afternoon.

The Ladies of the Church will hold an exchange and serve ice cream and cake in the office of the Marble Hotel Saturday afternoon.

Piano Recital

Miss Hazel Taylor will give her under-graduate recital at Wesleyan College at University Place on the evening of the 19th and on the Friday evening of May 21st will give the same program in the M. E. Church of this city. There will be no admission charged and all lovers of music are most cordially invited to be present. The program will be interesting and entertaining and will be worth the attendance of those who appreciate piano music. Anyone wanting to take music lessons will do well to see her about it.

Alumni Meeting.

The Alumni held a meeting Monday night at the home of Mrs Gertrude Cotton. It was decided to have a reception instead of the regular banquet. Further notice will be given later. The following officers were elected:

President	Jay Barnard
Vice "	Mary Ault
Secretary	Hattie Binder
Treasure	Bessie Wopata

Real Estate Transfers.

Filed For Record During The Week Ending May 1st and by Frank A Barton, Bonded Abstractor Pawnee City, Nebraska.

Willard R. Smith and wf to Florbel Smith and Grace S. Parke, ws ½ 33-3-9 (q c)	$ 1.00
Willard R. Smith and wf to Herbert H. Smith, n ½ of s w ¼ 32-3-9 (q c)	1.00
Willard R. Smith and wf to Florbel Smith and Grace S. Parke, s ½ of sw ¼ 32-3-9 (q c)	1.00
Willard R. Smith and wf to Lucian B. Smith, se¼ 32-3-9 (q c)	1.00
William Bartels exr to Diedrich Eisemann nw¼ of sw ¼ 3-2-11	2600.00
William Bartels exr to F. C. William Kettlehake sw¼ of sw ¼ 3-3-11	2400.00
T. H. Shannon and wf to Mary E. Huntley blk 28 P C	500.00

This Gives Parcel Post Rates

A postal clerk has figured out this quick guide to parcel post rates:

First and second zones, postage equals number of pounds plus four cents.

Third zone, two times number of pounds plus 4 cents.

Fourth zone, four times number of pounds plus 3 cents.

Fifth zone, six times number of pounds plus 2 cents.

Sixth zone, eight times number of pounds plus 1 cent.

Seventh zone, 10 times number of pounds plus 1 cent.

Eighth zone, 12 times number of pounds even.

Paste this up somewhere for ready reference.

Presbyterian Church

There is to be an evangelistic conference here next Tuesday beginning at ten o'clock and continuing through the afternoon. Rev. M. B. Long, D.D. our synodical evangelist of Lincoln, is to be here and conduct the conference. Visiting delegates from a dozen or more churches from this part of the state will also be here. The program at this writing has not yet arrived, and so nothing definite can be said as to the speakers. It is known, however, that a number of pastors are to speak, but we rather believe the elders from various churches will have a prominent place on the program. A large number of people are expected to attend this all day meeting. Do not make engagements for that day, but plan to join the crowd, and don't forget to invite your friends to be present.

Subject for next Sunday morning service "The Ascension" and in the evening, "The price of our citizenship."

Sunday School Convention.

Lower Clear Creek Dist., May 14.

Program	Evening Session.
Prayer and Praise Service	Mr. Atwood 7.45
Welcome Address	June Davenport 8.00
The Ideal Primary Teacher	Miss Ella V. Clark 8.10
Missions in the Sunday School	Mrs F.C. Hulthorst 8.25
Hymn	
Preparing the Lesson	Mrs. John D. Cox 8.40
Round Table	David Neal 8.55
Hymn and Lord's Prayer.	

ROGERS STATE SEAL

souvenier spoons for readers of the "ARGUS." Clip the coupon below and we will give Argus readers one spoon for fifteen cents. Six for ninty cents.

Argus State Spoon Coupon. This coupon and 15c good for one Rogers state spoon at R. C. Cotton's jewelry Store.

We now have Nebr., Kan., Iowa, Colo., Ore., S. Dakota. Others later.

R. C. COTTON The Jeweler And Optician

RAT CORN

Will exterminate RATS, MICE and GOPHERS from your premises in a safe and sanitary manner.

No Odors or Smells

Rat Corn is a new discovery and is without doubt one of the greatest known rat destroyers.

25c - - 50c - - $1.00

Cotton Drug Co.

Barrett Miller

Walter J. Barrett and Miss Edith Miller were united in marriage last week by County Judge McMair. The groom is the son of Mr and Mrs E. S. Barrett of Pawnee City, having spent his boyhood near here, and the bride is the daughter of Mr and Mrs Wm Miller. Both young people are highly respected. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Honeymoon Trip.

Mr and Mrs Chas Mosher of Pittsburg, Pa., are spending their honeymoon at the home of the latters brother, Emerson Carmichael near Pawnee City. Mrs Mosher will be remembered as Miss Florence Carmichael, having lived here for several years with her uncles, R. W. Taylor and C. H. Carmichael.

Fine Entertainment

Last Friday evening Miss Ella Beck, assisted by Miss Elizabeth Ralston rendered a very delightful program at the Opera House. Miss Beck's impersonations were excellent in every way and manner, and we can justly feel proud of her since her home is in Table Rock. Both of them sang and played in a very qualified manner.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Excludes What Is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

WAR NEWS.

Italian merchants, manufacturers and professional men are leaving Austro-Hungary on the recommendation of the Italian consuls in that country.

All the retail liquor dealers in London, through their trade organization, have united in a protest against the proposed increased taxation on spirits, wines and beers.

A late report from Rome says that an agreement between Austria and Italy regarding territorial concessions on the part of Austria in return for Italian neutrality, is now among the possibilities.

The British government by an order in council has commandeered the whole meat carrying capacity of all British steamships trading between Europe and the Argentine and Uruguayan republics.

American oil tank steamer Gulflight, bound for a French port, has been torpedoed off the Scilly Islands. The captain died of heart failure as a result of the shock and two seamen jumped overboard and were drowned.

The extent of the Austro-German victory in the Carpathians is indicated in the German official communication in which the statement is made that the third fortified line of the Russians had been pierced by the Teutonic allies.

In one of the shortest budget speeches on record David Lloyd George, the chancellor of the exchequer, told the English parliament that the war was costing Great Britain at the rate of 2,100,000 pounds or $10,500,000 daily.

The British chancellor of the exchequer has introduced in the house of commons his measures for controlling the liquor traffic. These consist of proposals for doubling the duty on spirits, quadrupling the duties on wines and an increase in the tax on beer.

Reports of the new German victory in western Galicia put the Russian losses in killed, wounded and prisoners at 100,000. German military experts assert that the Russians must now abandon the entire campaign to force the Carpathians and invade Hungary and fall back into northern Galicia.

GENERAL.

Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida, was re-elected president of the Southern Commercial congress at Muskogee, Okla.

Governor Rye of Tennessee vetoed a bill abolishing the death penalty, expressing the belief that it would tend to increase mob violence. He also vetoed an anti-tipping bill.

John R. Lawson, noted labor leader, was found guilty of first degree murder at Trinidad, Colo., in connection with the case of John Nimmo, a deputy sheriff, killed in a strikers' battle October 25, 1913.

China has replied to the Japanese demands in a note, which while complying with some of the demands definitely refuses to accede to others, including the most important embodied in what is known as group five.

Guy Knease of Iowa City, Ia., automobile race driver, was killed at Coffeyville, Kan., in a collision of cars in the last event of a motor day program. Knease was driving about sixty miles an hour when the cars came together.

Mrs. W. P. Harford of Omaha was elected president of the Y. W. C. A. national convention, by acclamation, in Los Angeles. The association will hold daily newspaper women's page articles on love and beauty supplanted by articles on moral uplift.

The so-called Alaska coal land fraud cases, pending in the United States district court of Detroit since 1911, were nolle-prossed at the request of the attorney general, through his assistant, Ernest Knaebel.

Demanding an advance of 5 cents an hour and an eight-hour day, hod carriers and building laborers at Pittsburgh joined the striking bricklayers, virtually tying up operations of the building trades in the Pittsburgh district. Six thousand men are said to be affected.

Professors from the principal colleges and universities of the United States attended the dedication at Toronto of the three new building units of the medical college of Washington university.

Bucket shops in the United States will make $10,000,000 this year if they continue at the present rate, according to the report of a special committee of the New York stock exchange.

"Fears of an outbreak of hostilities between China and Japan caused general selling on the New York stock market for domestic and foreign accounts. Latest developments in the European war were a contributing cause.

Judge John W. Anderson of Sioux City set June 7 as the date for pronouncing sentence on George Pierce, former police chief, who was convicted of conspiracy to allow resorts to operate in the city without police molestation.

Pierre M. Looker, former president of the Monston Realty and Investment corporation of New York, was sentenced to serve a year and a day in the federal prison at Atlanta for using the mails to defraud investors in his company.

More than 150 special trains, each containing from eight to ten Pullman cars, have been scheduled via different transcontinental railroads to bring delegates from eastern and middle western Shrine temples to the annual session in Seattle July 13, 14 and 15.

The report of T. R. Henahan, Colorado commissioner of mining, issued at Denver, shows that the mineral production of Colorado for the year 1914 aggregates $34,258,779.19. The production of gold was $21,235,174.07; silver, $4,617,402.36; the total production of mineral in 1913 was worth $34,839,577.49.

After describing the workings of the third degree secret system of trade organizations to members of the Industrial club of Chicago, at a banquet at Chicago, Joseph E. Davies, chairman of the Federal Trade commission, said "it would be a confession of unfitness if this country should be unable to meet conditions such as these in the world trade."

SPORTING

Sidney Hatch of the Illinois Athletic club won the annual marathon of the Missouri Athletic association at St. Louis.

Nebraska was literally swamped in the annual track and field meet between the Huskers and the Aggies at Lincoln. Ames winning, 83 to 31.

Including the prize money which is offered this year for the 500-mile auto race over the Indianapolis speedway on May 31, there will have been awarded $250,000 in prizes.

Just as he had finished winning a five-mile motorcycle cup race at Sacramento, Calif., Fred Farwell, aged 18, crashed into a fence and was killed.

Jim Coffey, the Dublin giant, knocked out Al Reich, the New York heavyweight, in the third round of what was to have been a ten-round bout at Madison Square garden, New York.

Bob Burnham won the 200 mile southwest sweepstakes automobile road race at Oklahoma City, Okla., for a purse of $5,000. His time was 2 hours and 56 minutes, 3-5 seconds. Dave Lewis was second and John Rainey third.

WASHINGTON.

The agricultural department has removed all foot and mouth restrictions through considerable Illinois, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan and Wisconsin areas.

The war department announced that army officers, weary of duty on the Mexican border, will no longer be able to obtain transfer to Philippine service out of turn.

To create a petroleum reserve for the navy, secretary of the navy Daniels recommended to the president that he set aside 40,000 acres in Natrona county, Wyoming.

The national weather and crop bulletin announced that in the greater portion of the winter wheat growing sections the weather favored rapid development and that crop is reported in good condition.

Steps for guarding American fortifications under construction with former soldiers, sailors and marines, who have served at least two enlistments, are embodied in an executive order signed by President Wilson, which waives all civil service examinations for all such men in these places.

Announcement that a wireless message had been flashed for the first time during daylight hours, from Panama to the radio station at Arlington was made by the Navy department.

President Wilson has ordered the creation of Naval Petroleum Reserve No. 3, comprising 9,481 acres of land in Natrona county, Wyoming. No wells have yet been drilled in this area, but experts believe the new reserve will prove a productive source of fuel oil for the navy.

GIANT LUSITANIA IS TORPEDOED

OVER SEVEN HUNDRED PASSENGERS ARE LOST.

WITHIN 12 MILES OF COAST

Confusion of Details of Subsequent Event from Survivers Still Based on Awful Experience at Sea.

London.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Liverpool says the official list of the survivors of the Lusitania includes the names of 487 passengers and 274 crew.

New York.—Before giving its latest advices from Liverpool on the number of victims of the Lusitania, the Cunard company issued a revised list of survivors, which, however, contained only a few additions.

President Wilson Meditates.

Washington, D. C.—What action the United States government will take as a result of the sinking of the British liner Lusitania with a loss of more than a hundred American lives is an undetermined question.

President Wilson is studying every aspect of the case. Until all the official reports are received from Ambassadors Gerard and Page at Berlin and London, respectively, it is not expected that any action will be taken.

On the questions of law involved in the sinking of the Lusitania, the Washington government long ago stated its position to Germany. Law officers of the government were unanimous on their opinion, shared by the president, that there is no warrant under law or reason for the destruction of the unarmed merchant ship even of an enemy without warning the passengers at the time the ship is encountered, and transferring non-combatants to a place of safety.

Women and Children Jump Overboard.

London.—Dr. Carl E. Foss of Montana, who leaped into the sea when the Lusitania was going down and was picked up by a boat, said he saw women and children jumping overboard from the stricken steamer. He rescued a number of them. Dr. Foss declared, and revived many.

"An hour before the catastrophe I was on deck. I noticed that the ship was being swung about and saw something about a quarter of a mile distant, which looked like a submarine. We were going slowly. It is my impression that two or more submarines attacked the Lusitania."

Lifeboats Not Well Manned.

London.—The stories of lifeboat inadequacy grow as the passengers are able to take a cooler view of the disaster. A number of the survivors maintain that only five out of the thirty-four lifeboats which were swung out were successfully launched. Others assert that a general order for lowering the boats was not given until the second torpedo struck. The American survivors have taken no action and have no protest in any form beyond supplying the American consul with a few affidavits embodying their experiences.

Thought Boat Would Float.

Queenstown.—The heavy loss of life on the Lusitania was due, in the belief of rescued passengers, to the fact that some officers at least reassured them after the first torpedo struck that the Lusitania would remain afloat, and could make Queenstown. Preparations, it is true, were made to launch the boats, but before this could be done a second torpedo hit the steamer and she listed so badly that the crew could only work the boats on one side of the ship.

Bowling Green.—Speaker Champ Clark, of the national house of representatives, at his home here, said it was his opinion that no extra session of congress would be called because of the situation resulting from the sinking of the Lusitania.

He said further: "The less people talk about this disaster the better on the country will be."

Washington, D. C.—If the German government, as not a few diplomatists and officials fear, is anxious to draw the United States into the European conflict in the hope that defense at home will reduce the supply of arms to the allies, some officials believe the situation must be considered in the light of other possibilities and incidents in the future which might be calculated to aggravate public feeling in the United States.

The opinion prevales that the president is confronted with the most serious problem of his career.

Rivals the Titanic.

Liverpool.—Scenes reminiscent of the Titanic and Empress of Ireland disasters were to be witnessed in Liverpool, where a large crowd, chiefly women, relatives of the crew of the Lusitania, gathered outside the Cunard office awaiting news of their men. Little was available, however, but the people remained calm, although the strain was terrible.

"There was only fifteen minutes from the time the ship was struck until she foundered, going down bow foremost, it was a dreadful sight."

HESITATION WAS FATAL.

Captain Turner Said Ship Would Float and Ordered Boats Kept in Davits.

Queenstown.—"Captain Turner, after the first torpedo was fired and following an examination, declared that the lifeboats should not be lowered as the ship was in a condition to make the Irish coast." This statement was made by James J. Leary of Brooklyn, who declares he was standing near the ladder leading to the bridge and heard the captain say that his ship was not mortally hurt.

"Captain Turner had barely finished speaking when a second explosion was heard. Within fifteen minutes I was in the sea, fighting to keep my head above the water."

Seem to Hope for Worst.

London.—The question asked in almost every English newspaper editorially is, "What will America do now?"

The Times says: "We shall say nothing which may seem to intensify the heavy and perplexing responsibility resting upon President Wilson and his colleagues. No attempt at direct action, should such a course be considered, could have any very material effect on the situation."

Proceeding to point out the various reasons why the United States is little likely to hold Germany to a "strict accountability," the Times says:

"We do not press the point, but venture to suggest that there may come a stage in the relations between the states when the maintenance of diplomatic intercourse may imply condonation of unwarrantable crimes."

CABIN STEWARD'S STORY.

Three Torpedoes Fired and Find Target Without Moument's Warning.

Queenstown.—A cabin steward of the Lusitania gave the following account of the sinking of the vessel:

"The passengers in the number of whom were seriously injured by the explosion of the torpedoes and by splinters from the wreckage, were all at luncheon. The weather was beautifully clear and calm. We were going at about sixteen knots and were seven or eight miles south of Galley Head when we were struck by one torpedo and in a minute or two afterward by two more.

"The first explosion staggered us and the other finished us, shattering the gigantic ship. The Lusitania disappeared in twenty minutes after the first torpedo struck.

"The passengers were surprisingly cool.

"Nearly all the first-class passengers were drowned. Most of those saved were second and third-class passengers.

"We did not get a moment's notice from the submarine. It appeared suddenly above the surface on our starboard bow and discharged a torpedo at us. The submarine disappeared as suddenly as it came into view."

Took Regular Route.

Queenstown.—This city is almost as much dazed by the tragedy as those aboard the Lusitania. The question on every lip is: "Why did Captain Turner purpose to take a course the Cunard line course so close to the Irish coast at medium speed, and why was not the big liner convoyed?"

Several naval officers here state that the Lusitania received wireless orders to take a course in the middle channel, but the ship's wireless operator declines to say whether he received such orders, or if they declined to heed them.

Were Powerful Submarines.

Queenstown.—Passengers say that for some time before the first torpedo was fired the Lusitania had altered her course and they ascribed this to the fact that one of the German submarines had shown herself, sending the big liner in the direction where other underwater crafts were waiting to strike their deadly torpedoes as soon as the opportunity was presented.

These submarines, naval experts believe, are of the latest type, of probably 1,400 tons and much more powerful than any possessed by other navies.

Paris.—The Petit Parisien says it has been informed the government will introduce a bill prohibiting absolutely the manufacture, sale and transport of all alcoholic drinks during the progress of the war. Even beverages containing a slight proportion of alcohol, it is understood, will be prohibited.

Other Liners to Be Sunk.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Dr. Bernard Denberg, former German colonial secretary and unofficial spokesman of the kaiser in America, has sounded a warning that other British ships en route to England are to suffer the same fate as the Lusitania.

When told that the Transylvania, another Cunard liner, sailed from New York Friday night, to cover the same route, Dr. Denburg said:

"I can only say that the German warnings will reappear henceforth by advertisement. That is significant."

New York.—Insurance on the Lusitania, it is said, amounts to $7,500,000. The vessel was valued, in round figures, at $10,000,000. The worth of the cargo she carried was reckoned at $735,000.

On the amount of insurance carried, it is understood the line paid a premium of 3 per cent and a special war risk premium of 1¼ per cent for each trip.

It is understood the line carried one-third of the insurance, the remainder being divided among Lloyds and other underwriters.

CANAL A SURE THING

WORK ON IRRIGATION PROJECT WILL START SOON.

ENOUGH LAND OWNERS SIGN UP

Ditch Will Add 49,000 Acres of Irrigable Land to State—$35,000 Available to Start Work.

COMING EVENTS.

State Gun Club tournament, North Platte, May 18, 19 and 20.

Annual encampment of State G. A. R., Minden, May 18-19-20.

Missouri Valley Tennis Tournament, Lincoln, May 21-22.

Annual convention of the Nebraska State Pharmaceutical association, Omaha, June 7-10.

Proceeding to point out the various reasons why the United States is little likely to hold Germany to a "strict accountability," the Times says:

State Sunday School convention Broken Bow, June 15-16-17.

Stockmen's Convention and State Sheriff's Annual Meeting, Alliance, June 16-17-18.

National convention of Travelers' Protective association, Omaha, June 14-19.

Annual convention of Nebraska Eagles, So. Omaha, June 15-16-17.

Meeting of State Seedmen's association, West Point, July 7-8-9.

Gering.—The Fort Laramie-Gering unit of the government irrigation ditch is now sure of building. Already more than 26,100 acres of the 29,000 acres of deeded land under the project in Nebraska has been signed for water. The government required that 90 per cent of the deeded land that will come under the ditch be signed for water before construction of the canal started. Now that the required number of acres have been signed construction will be started as soon as possible.

There will be 107,000 acres of land under the project, 60,000 acres of which are in Wyoming and 47,000 in Nebraska. In Wyoming only a small part of the land was deeded and the problem of getting it signed was a small matter.

About 20,000 acres of this land lies tributary to the town of Gering, and will double the amount of irrigable land adjacent to the town.

A short time ago when Judge W. R. King, chief counsel for the United States reclamation service, Washington, and Congressman Kinkaid came here the people were assured that if the land was signed by May 14 work would be started not later than June 1, 1915. There is $350,000 available to start the work.

Appeal is Denied.

Washington.—For a time at least Nebraska and Wyoming banks, members of the Tenth regional federal reserve board, located in Kansas City, will continue in that district, according to a resolution passed by the Federal Reserve board denying the application of said member banks in Nebraska and Wyoming to be transferred to the Seventh, or Chicago, district.

Mr. Hamlin, who is a member of board, said that if the board should find that the member banks in the states referred to are not doing the business to which they are entitled, or other conditions arise that will show to the board that the relationship to Kansas City is not working out as we believe it will, then I feel sure the board will remedy the conditions. The ground and reason for the transfer asked by the member banks of Nebraska and Wyoming to be classed with Chicago and taken out of the Kansas City district is set forth in the petition of 220 national banks of Nebraska and thirty-two national banks of Wyoming.

"The customary course of business participated in by Nebraska and Wyoming is almost entirely east and west and but a small portion thereof pursues a north and south course. The business of Nebraska and Wyoming centers very largely in Chicago, while the business between Kansas City and the territory (Nebraska and Wyoming) is of small importance." This was the crux of the contention.

Celebrates 115th Anniversary.

Hastings.—Mrs. Clara Dawson, colored, known here as "Grandma Briley," who last week celebrated her 115th birthday aniniversary, received a letter of congratulation from Mayor Madgett, who expressed the belief that she is really the oldest person living in America. Her first illness in many years kept her bedfast for several weeks last winter, but she refused to allow her 92-year-old son, "Doc" Briley, to call a physician, declaring she would die first.

Ravenna Is Wet This Time.

Ravenna.—At a special election held here, Ravenna voted for saloons, 197 to 149. This reverses the decision of April 6, when the dry forces won by 172 to 155.

David City's New Station.

David City.—E. Bignell, superintendent of the local division of the Burlington, was here last week, with blue prints of the new station. Work on the new station will be started at once. It will be 100 feet in length, modern, of brick and stucco.

AIRCRAFT TO PROTECT STATE

General Phil Hall Organizing an Aviation Corps of the Nebraska National Guard.

Winged warfare having made so pronounced a hit in Europe and aircraft having given such forceful demonstration of their worth in battle and in scouting, General Hall of the Nebraska national guard has fixed upon the plan of organizing an aviation corps in connection with the citizen soldiery.

Two expert aviators have already applied to the general for service with the guard and one of them will likely be chosen within a short time to proceed with the preliminaries. It is intended that the work shall start with the Fremont corps which is already under headway, and that it shall be continued until several companies have been organized. General Hall believes that the step can be taken without any great expense to the state and he is now working out details of several schemes which have been proposed to him in that connection.

A new company will be organized at Omaha in all probability, or men from the present companies will be detailed for the new air squadron, them. The aeroplanes which they will use will be built by their own labor in the main and the engine will likely be purchased with proceeds of various entertainments given by the men.

Nebraska's semi-centennial as a state is to be celebrated by the Nebraska State Historical society, which, at a meeting held in Lincoln recently, not only decided to undertake the celebration, but appointed a committee of 144—prominent men from every section of the state to take charge of the affair and make the necessary plans.

Nebraska was admitted as a state on March 1, 1867, and on March 1, 1917, the state will be half a century old.

The matter of a fitting celebration of the occasion was taken up in the last legislature, but that body failed to make an appropriation for the historical society members decided that it was the duty of that body to see that the celebration was properly held.

At the meeting General John Lee Webster of Omaha, president of the historical society, presented the matter to the meeting and Bishop Tihen moved the selection of a committee to take charge of the celebration, specifying that General Webster should be chairman.

Efficiency or length of service cannot be recognized in the national guard as entitling any officer to promotion, according to Deputy Attorney Genbral Barrett, but all officers must be elected by the company or by the regimental officers when it is a regimental office to be filled. The opinion comes because of a letter sent by the attorney general's office by Adjutant General Hall, who would like to promote members of the guard and especially officers who have shown their adaptation to the work and would strengthen the guard if they should be placed where they could do the most efficient service.

About half the fun for young America when the circus comes to town was knocked out by a ruling of the live stock sanitary board which will seriously cripple menageries throughout the country. Deer, antelope, giraffes, buffalo, sacred cows, zebras, llamas, tapirs, peccaries and wild boars are excluded from menageries—in fact don't look for any animals with cloven hoof, because they won't be there. The federal bureau of animal industry has promulgated the rule, because of the foot and mouth disease, and the Nebraska board has approved it.

A poultry department has just been established at the College of Agriculture. Until the recent action of the board of regents there has never been any provision for such a department, owing to lack of funds. Through the abolition of one of the other departments of the University of Nebraska, however, and a re-arrangement of funds, the board has been able to establish such a department. The work is expected to start September 1, 1915.

Thirty thousand fish, mostly "cats," have been distributed in various towns of the state during the past few days. They have been planted in lakes rivers and private ponds and will be used as starters for fish colonies. Game Commissioner O'Brien made the distribution. Towns which they visited were, Belvidere, Bruning, Adams, Shickley, Wilber, Beatrice, Wymore, Alma, Benkleman, Oxford and Crete.

Finely sifted ashes or slacked lime, with a small portion of kerosene and ground-up moth balls, constitute a mixture that can be applied to vegetables for the destruction of the pea beetles now damaging many Nebraska gardens. That is the recommendation of the state agricultural college authorities who have been consulted many times in the past few days. The beetles have been attacking radishes and cabbages particularly. They have, however, not been confining themselves to those plants alone

AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case."—Mrs. JOSEPH ASELIN, 806 Fourth Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put your right as a trivet. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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 purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. Try it. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska. EUROPEAN PLAN. Rooms from $1.00 up single, $2 and up double. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 20-1915.

900 DROPS

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.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WORMS.

"Worms", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Sphohn's Cure won't remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

AILMENTS OVERCOME; GAINING IN WEIGHT

This is the story of John Gadeken of Wisner, Neb., and how he won back health and happiness. Mr. Gadeken suffered for years from ill health. His trouble began with his stomach. His food was not properly digested, and he grew worse under the worry of what he feared was hopelessly bad health.

One day he heard about Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. He took one dose and was astonished by the results. He wrote:

"My ailments seem to be entirely overcome, as the many symptoms which were constantly worrying me have, like a wonder, all passed away, and my health is improving fast. I am also gaining in weight fast—gained five pounds already.

"It has been two weeks since I got through your treatment, and I can say that it has put my stomach and bowels in perfect shape."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

The Killjoy.

Senator Lawson of Brooklyn has introduced at Albany a bill to abolish the free lunch.

"The effect of this bill on drinking?" said Senator Lawson the other day.

"Well, it's effect on drinking will be the same as the old wife's.

"My old wife certainly looks after me good," said an old wag. "She even takes my shoes for me.

"That's when I come home from Hogan's saloon, I suppose," said another wag.

"No," said the first one, "it's when I want to go there."

Cruel, Suspicious Editor!

"Here is a poem that I dashed off in an idle moment."

"What's it about?"

"Spring."

"A description of the joy of getting out in the country and hearing the birds sing?"

"Well, you can't land it here. You're probably interested in cough medicine and hot-water bags, and are trying to put over some press stuff to boom a demand."

Wise Fool.

One day Solomon and a fool were walking together.

"Solomon," said the fool, "why is it you always talk?"

"That other people, I suppose," quoth the fool, "may listen to my wisdom."

Whereat Solomon held his tongue, and went home thoughtfully.

Some Class.

Hotel Patron—What's that extra charge of $5 for?

Clerk—For tips you forgot to give the waiters.

Naturally.

"Mill life is hard, isn't it?"

"Well, in its nature it is a life of grinding toil."

Where Columbus Landed

THE ubiquitous American tourist has discovered the Bahama Islands. Columbus discovered them more than four hundred years ago, but during the intervening centuries they have lain forgotten, and at the present day the very spot on which European civilization first touched America has become the most native and uncivilized in all the western hemisphere, says the New York Press.

After cruising about the Bahamas the first discoverers, ignorant of the existence of the vast American continent, turned southward, cruised among the islands of the West Indies and then sailed back to Spain. Adventurers from all parts of Europe eventually followed the wager for the promised wealth of the western hemisphere, but they passed over the Bahamas. Nations swarmed over the American continent, and fought and succeeded each other, but the Bahamas slept undisturbed. And now, a short distance from our southern coast, the life of both the white and colored races on these islands has sunk into stagnation and squalid degeneracy.

These facts are quite unknown to the American tourists who journey southward every winter to the quaint old town of Nassau in New Providence Island, to revel in twentieth century luxury, tennis courts and palm gardens, in a balmy climate. The tourist enjoys all these, and usually returns northward believing that he has seen the Bahamas. But nothing could be more striking than the contrast between the gay life of Nassau and the condition of the Bahamas as a whole.

Although the Bahamas are our next-door neighbors, it is not generally known that they consist of no less than 3,000 islands, islets and keys, extending 600 miles from the southeastern coast of Florida to Haiti. The waters surrounding all of them are full of reefs and sand banks, which make navigation impossible excepting for vessels of light draft, and on this account communication is chiefly carried on by small sailing boats. The only exception is in the case of Nassau, which is reached by steamer from New York in three days, or from Miami, Fla. in 15 hours.

White and Colored Mixed.

The most eastwardly of the Bahamas is Watling's island, supposed to be identical with the island which Columbus named San Salvador and, therefore, the place on which Europeans set foot for the first time in the New World. While only thirty-one of the islands are classed as "inhabited," yet on many of the smaller islets and keys there are a few settlers, usually negroes, who are gradually reverting to a condition of savagery.

On some of the islands almost every mixture of white and colored blood can be noted. On others there are white people only, the negroes having been excluded. There are also islands inhabited by negroes, who have almost entirely excluded the whites. Isolation, in some cases, has led to terrible results.

On some of the islands, where black blood has been excluded and frequent intermarriage has taken place between whites, much degeneracy exists, and is manifested by various abnormalities of mind and body. Leprosy is also becoming prevalent among the islanders, and in recent years has increased so much that a lazaretto has been established near Nassau. A few years ago the Geographical society of Baltimore sent an expedition to the Bahamas, when an investigation of these conditions was made by medical experts.

According to the society's report, some of the worst effects of racial deterioration were witnessed on Abaco—one of the larger islands, which lies due east of Palm Beach, Fla. The population of 4,000, mostly whites, are largely descendants of loyalist soldiers who fought on the British side in the Revolutionary war. Their one idea has been to keep the strain of white blood pure, and the intermarriage that has resulted has caused a terrible degree of degeneracy. "Men with good English and Scotch names," it was stated, "have no idea where the cradle of their race is to be found, and are ignorant and debased."

A large proportion of the Abacoans are descended from Wyannie Malone, a loyalist widow, who emigrated from Charleston, S. C., to Hopetown, Abaco, in 1785, taking her two sons and two daughters. Two of her children married into the Russell family, and in succeeding generations there were frequent marriages between Malones and Russells. Today these names are common throughout the settlement.

The negroes of the islands are far less advanced than the colored people of our southern states.

On Watling's Island.

Egg-shaped, twelve miles long and seven broad, Watling's Island is populated about 200 miles from Nassau. Today it gives a scanty support to a population of 700 whites and negroes. Cockburn, the only settlement, consists of a few stores houses and huts, an English church and a Baptist chapel.

As on most of the Bahamas, the small farms of Watling's island are characterized by the greatest poverty, and the inhabitants lead a hand-to-mouth existence. Owing to latitude, the Bahamas enjoy a climate that is almost perpetual summer, hence their poetical name, the "Isles of June." The relaxing climate seems to destroy the energy of the natives, who are content to live on a meager diet, consisting principally of corn grits, fish and fruit, meat or eggs being rarely seen. Most of them are ignorant of agriculture, and know little of the outside world. The hopelessness of their condition seems all the more pathetic when it is recalled that their island—the first spot in this hemisphere on which Europeans set foot—is practically down and out so far as progress is concerned.

At the north end of the island is the conjectural landing place of Columbus—a sandy beach and lagoon surrounded by a chain of coral reefs, inside of which all is calm and still. Bordering this is a patch of low growth dwarf palmettos and sweet shrubs, just as one sees on the south eastern coast of Florida. At this place—known as Columbus Point—a Chicago newspaper in 1892 erected a simple monument.

When Columbus landed, 422 years ago, the scrubby vegetation was overtopped by gigantic palms, which sheltered the huts of a peaceful, happy people—the Lucayans—who were exterminated throughout the Bahamas in a few years by the ruthless Spaniards. The palms disappeared ages ago, and the only evidences of them remaining are a few stumps occasionally unearthed.

With the exception of the annual tourist invasion, which brings a large amount of money into Nassau, the Bahamas, for many years, have been in industrial and commercial straits. The soil of most of the islands is rocky and uninviting, although, as a rule, it is suitable for the growing of pineapples, cocoanuts and other tropical fruits. But the population, white and black, is decadent and shiftless, and little has been done in the way of agriculture.

NATIVE HOME ON WATLING'S ISLAND PHOTO BY S.H. PUGSLEY

The KITCHEN CABINET

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery that we are the most disposed to picture what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished.

It is a malicious truth that even great men have their poor relations.

HOT BISCUITS.

Those who are able to make good baking powder biscuits have any number of good uses for them. Make a most delicious hot bread is made by rolling out the dough, spreading it with butter and sprinkling with maple sugar grated, roll up and cut in pin wheels, sprinkle with cinnamon and bake. These will delight the little people. Nuts and brown sugar may be substituted for the maple if so desired. Cheese sticks are made in the same way only the dough rolled thin, spread with cheese and cut in narrow strips and baked.

Biscuit mixture mixed, rich and soft, and dropped into greased muffin pans to bake, giving them a nice brown crust with very little inner crumb, are delicious served with honey or with orange marmalade. They may be broken open, buttered and a little marmalade added and then serve with tea.

Nuts added to baking powder mixture, or both nuts and raisins, and baked in a loaf, make most appetizing sandwiches when cut a day old.

Turnover pies of various kinds, using any small bits of left-over fruit, is another use to be made of this same mixture. Tarts cut in the old-fashioned way that our grandmothers made them, and filled with a jewel of jelly will delight any palate.

Prunes, figs, dates and raisins added to a loaf of the mixture make a most fruit bread that is a pleasant change from the everyday kind.

Rolled thin like cookies and cut with a cookie cutter, two put together with a filling of cooked dates and baked is another delicious cake.

Cinnamon bars, sugar and butter spread over a thinly rolled baking powder crust, cut in narrow strips and baked makes a nice little cake to serve with a salad or a cup of tea or chocolate.

APPETIZING DISHES.

A hot muffin or gem at breakfast is always a welcome addition to the menu.

Eggless Corn Muffins.—Mix and sift one cupful of granulated cornmeal, one half cupful of flour, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt; then add gradually, while stirring constantly, one cupful of milk. Beat one minute and add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Bake in a hot oven twenty minutes.

Cucumbers as a Surprise.—Wipe and pare long cucumbers cut in halves lengthwise and remove the seeds and some of the pulp. Mix salmon with equal parts of celery and the chopped centers of the cucumbers, moisten with any desired salad dressing and fill the boats with the mixture. Arrange the cucumbers on a bed of lettuce and serve with the salad dressing.

Raised Crullers.—Mix three and one-half tablespoonfuls of sugar and one teaspoonful of salt, pour on it one cupful of scalded milk, add two tablespoonfuls of lard. When the mixture is lukewarm add one-half a yeast cake which has been softened in two tablespoonfuls of water, add one cupful of flour. Cover and let rise until light, knead and let rise again. Roll out and cut in strips four inches wide and eight inches long. Cover and let rise. Twist four times, pinch ends together, drop in deep fat and when brown, drain and roll in powdered sugar.

Pepper Relish.—Wash and remove the seeds from six red and six green peppers. Add six onions and put all through a meat chopper. Put into a saucepan and cover with boiling water, let stand five minutes; drain and add one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of salt, and one and a half cupfuls of vinegar. Put over the heat and boil twenty minutes. This will keep and makes a fine relish to serve with meats or fish.

SPRING DISHES.

As the first spring greens appear, they should be served daily in some form. The first tender shoots of dandelion make a most appetizing salad. Wash and pick them over carefully and cook for a few minutes in little extra work. A most delicious pudding of fresh or canned fruit may be made by covering the fruit with a thin crust of baking powder biscuit. Then when served turn upside down, season with nutmeg, add bits of butter and sugar, if needed, and a bird's-nest pudding is ready.

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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.

BUILD JAW OF SILVER WIRE

Philadelphia Surgeon Suggests Operation That Will Replace Loss of Bone.

Surgeons and medical students attending Jefferson Medical College and Hospital discussed with great interest a remarkable operation suggested by a leading surgeon at a clinic on Wednesday in which an artificial jaw, made of silver wire, shall take the place of one whose entire removal is made necessary because of infection or death to the bone.

Removal of the jaw sometimes is necessary if the life of a patient is to be saved. It always results in great disfigurement, as well as serious interference with swallowing and speech. A surgeon attached to the hospital said the suggestion of using silver wire for building up an artificial jaw was an idea worth the most serious attention. He added:

"Under certain cirumstances we can remove the jaw, but leave the periosteum and muscle attachments. This new idea is then to take silver wire, twist it into the proper shape, and cover it with the periosteum. Under good conditions I have no doubt that there soon will begin a process of bone growth from the periosteum, which will form over the silver wire model, which will act as a scaffold for the new bone growth. After a time we can begin to remove small sections of the silver wire as the new jaw grows stronger. The regeneration taking place from the periosteum should, according to all surgeons can surmise, form quite a good new jaw."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Expensive Wood.

One of the most expensive woods used regularly in an established industry in the United States is box wood, the favorite material for wood carving. It has been quoted at four cents a cubic inch, and about $1,200 by the unbound board feet.

Detachable Window Bars.

Steel window guards, designed to furnish adequate protection against robbers, have recently been invented which may be attached to or detached from a casing at will. They may be fitted to a window almost in a moment's time without difficulty, or danger of marring the woodwork. The bars are so arranged that they fit into grooves along the sash. The grating cannot be removed when the window is open.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Remarkable Double Tree.

There is said to be in Kentucky a tree bearing each year a crop of walnuts and a crop of mulberries; and the curious phenomenon is accounted for by the supposition that a mulberry seed fell where a walnut lay in the ground, and the young shoots came up side by side and united their forces into one solid trunk. This supposition seems feasible from the fact that the bark of the tree is on one side that of walnut and on the other that of the mulberry.

Genius.

Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius that I have lies just in this: When I have a subject in hand, I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make is what people are pleased to call the fruit of genius—it is the fruit of labor and thought.—Alexander Hamilton.

Fiendish Delight.

Bloggs—"From what you've told me of your mother-in-law I should think you hear enough from her in person, without having cared to induce her to talk into your phonograph." Moggs—"Oh, you can't imagine the pleasure it gives me to start the machine going and then shut it off right in the middle of a sentence!"

First Oranges in America.

Bernal Diaz del Castillo, who wrote as an eyewitness of Cortes' conquest of Mexico, claims to have introduced oranges into that country, planting a few pips close to a high "idol house," whose growth was carefully watched over by some curious native priests.

Intellectualism.

Intellectual culture has no necessary relation to purity or excellence of character. In the new testament, appeals are constantly made to the heart of man and to the spirit we are offwhilst allusions to the intellect are of rare occurrence.—Samuel Smiles.

Senator Sorghum Explains.

"What is your reason for thinking your party ought to be successful next election?" "I didn't say it ought to be successful," replied Senator Sorghum firmly. "I said it is going to be."—Washington Star.

A Damper.

"Was your request to Biffkins for the hand of his daughter successful?" "Not exactly. The old man demanded to know if I was prepared to support him in the same style his daughter was accustomed to do."

Devil Needed.

"I am looking out for a porch climber. Can you direct me where to go?" "Well, sir, until you particularize, I don't know whether you want me to direct you to a florist or to a policeman."

Forced by Electric Current.

Stray electric currents from a railroad are supposed to cause the trees on one side of a Brussels street to bud again and sometimes blossom after they once have shed their leaves every fall.

An Invitation.

Local Practitioner (to his wife as he goes through his daybook and ledger)—Old Smith hasn't called me in lately about his indigestion periods. You'd better ask him in to dinner.

Remarkable Bamboo Bridge.

In Java Dutch government engineers have built a road bridge more than one hundred feet long and with a central span of more than sixty feet, entirely of bamboo.

A Watch At Graduation

The very time to present a young man or woman with a reliable pocket time keeper. Graduation marks the first important step in life. Nothing can be more appropriate than a high grade time piece that will last a life time.

RC Cotton

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR MAY 16

DAVID SPARES SAUL.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 26:5-16.
GOLDEN TEXT—Love your enemies, do good to them that hate you.—Luke 6:27.

Professor Beecher gives 1065 B. C. as the date of this lesson and the death of Samuel. Saul had been on the throne 37 years and David was twenty-seven years of age. There are ten famous episodes between the lesson of last week and that of today. (1) David and the shew-bread; (2) Goliath's sword; (3) David feigns madness (ch. 21); (4) The cave of Adullam; (5) His care of his parents; (6) The killing of the priests (ch. 22); (7) Wandering in the wilderness (ch. 23); (8) The cutting of Saul's robe (ch. 24); (9) Nabal's churlishness, and (10) Abigail's kindness (ch. 25). It might be well to have one scholar give a summary of each of these events.

I. David and Abishai, vv. 5-7.—Once before, the Ziphites had informed Saul as to David's whereabouts (23:19). Learning that Saul evidently intended to follow him into the wilderness (v. 4), David sent spies to learn the exact location of Saul and the 3,000 men under command of Abner. Abner was a cousin of Saul, a brave man with a remarkable history. Unwittingly they had placed themselves in David's power, and that for a second time (24:3-8). Like the camp of the Midianites which Gideon visited, Saul and his men were scattered about sleeping "within the place of the wagons" (v. 5 R. V.), with Saul in the center, the spear marking his resting place and the bolster beneath his head. Doubtless Saul trusted Abner's protection, but no arm of flesh can save or protect a sinful man. From a neighboring rock David and his friends could distinguish the spear and the outlines of the camp. David's challenge was directed to both of his companions. Ahimelech, the Hittite, declined the summons, whereas Abishai, David's nephew who had already proved himself in the affair at the well (II Samuel 23:13-16) and later became a leading figure in David's kingdom, accepted the challenge.

II. David and Saul, vv. 8-12.—Abishai was quite right that God had delivered Saul into David's hand (v. 8); but he was wrong in his conclusion as to what that meant. God delivered Saul that he might, if possible, save him. It was a challenge that tested David's magnanimity, his sense of honor and also an event wherein he could appeal to Saul's honor. Abishai's anger is evident from his words, "I will not smite him the second time." There was ample provocation, but David recognized in this experience the hand of God, nor would he profit by another's hand upraised against the Lord's anointed" (v. 9). A conscience less keen could have found an excuse for allowing another to strike a blow to his own profit. Saul was rejected of Jehovah, yet David preferred to let Jehovah execute his own decrees (ch. 24:15 cf. Ps. 105:15).

III. David and Abner, vv. 13-16.—Returning to his vantage point, doubtless the brow of a hill on the opposite side of the valley, a point of safety, David awakened the sleeping camp. Abner replied, "Who art thou?" This cry sounds strangely like the presentday replies to the challenge of our David when a sleeping camp of sin is aroused. This call came at night. When our King shall return his visit will he suspected and at night (I Thess. 5:2-4; Rev. 16:15). It would seem like a humiliation for this proud, haughty general, Abner, to be taunted by David (v. 15). As chief officer he was responsible for the king's safety and his life. David therefore might well reproach and chide him, for his lack of fidelity was worthy of death. When Saul was thoroughly awake to the fact of David's visit to his camp and the fact that his life had been spared, he was moved to another one of his moments of repentance (vv. 17-21).

IV. The Result, vv. 17-25.—David's address to Saul, is a remarkable one. He first appeals to reason (v. 18) and desires to know what, if any, fault he has committed. He next challenges, the motives which impelled Saul. Was it God who sent him on this journey or was it the evil counsel of men (v. 19)? If this latter then let God deal with them according to their just deserts. And, finally, David uses the two similes of a flea and a partridge as evidence of his humility, his inoffensiveness, his harmlessness (Luke 14:11).

Every sinner who fights against God and against his anointed ones "plays the fool" and will sooner or later, like Saul, awaken to the fact that he has "erred exceedingly."

David did not undertake his own deliverance and "the Lord delivered him out of all his troubles" (v. 24; Ps. 18). David's last message to Saul as he bade them to send for his spear was a declaration of innocence and a prayer that God would give him safety even as Saul's life had been spared.

Saul's final word was a blessing and a prophecy of David's ultimate success.

Efficiency Must Come First.

We usually think of revolutions as revolts against despotism, and as making for liberty. That isn't necessarily so. The great Roman revolution was a series of upheavals by which the Roman republic was transformed into an empire. The reason was that the republic failed in efficiency. That is why all persons with the historical sense feel that politicians who sacrifice efficiency to politics are in a very deep sense enemies to the republic.

Mills of the Gods Grind Slowly.

"Well, yes," said the landlord of the Prunktown tavern. "Lester Poppendick was a fugitive from justice for nearly twenty years, but Nemesis, as the feller called it, overtook him at last. He came home to attend the funeral of a relative that he figgered ad helred him something in his will, and was promptly captured and married by the lady he had rescued from drowning just before he ran away."—Kansas City Star.

Changing Views as to Diet.

A Turk, it is said, will shudder at seeing a man swallow an oyster. Not a few things regarded as unavailable food by people of one country may be esteemed a delicacy by those of another. In former days the Frenchman's appetite for frogs and snails was considered by Englishmen and by ourselves as unnatural; yet both are now served in the best restaurants of London and New York.

No Day to Be Cross.

Easter Sunday my aunt dressed her daughter in her new Easter clothes and took her walking. Alice, not paying any attention to her feet, stumbled, fell, and got her pretty clothes soiled and was scolded for not watching where she was going. Whereupon Alice said: "Why, mother, how can you be so cross on this happy day?"—Exchange.

To Recover Drowned Bodies.

A Canadian scientist suggests that drowned bodies might often be recovered by a method used by Australian poachers in catching fish. The poachers cast into the water a bottle filled with dampened lime and the fish, stupefied by the explosion, are easily gathered up as they float upon the surface.

Original Quarantine.

The term quarantine (literally fortieth) originated during the outbreak of plague in Venice in 1403. The Venetians isolated those who had been exposed to infection for a period of 40 days. The designation stuck, though the period has become elastic since those days.

Why He Does Not "Ring True."

A small piece of foreign substance falling into the bell metal will ruin the resonance and music of the bell. That is what we mean when we say that such a man does not "ring true;" some foreign substance has got into the casting of his life.

Fertilizers Used in Ireland.

The leading fertilizers used in Ireland are superphosphate of lime, nitrate of soda and muriate of potash; there are also many special compounds containing phosphate, nitrogen, potash and other elements in varying combinations.

Mother Turkey Shirks Work.

Females of the Australian wild turkey lay their eggs in common nests, holding half a bushel or more, cover them with soil and decaying vegetable matter and leave them for the heat of decomposition to hatch.

Youthful Logic.

"Come dear," said the mother of a little four-year-old miss, "it is getting late, and you should be upstairs in bed." "But, mamma," protested the little one, "it won't be any earlier up there than it is down here."

Bachelor's Idea.

A bachelor is a man who thinks that all married men have to invent new and strange excuses every time they want to get away from home for a little session with the boys.

Ashes of Ice.

A group of ice houses went up in flames recently and, according to a newspaper report, "twelve hundred tons of ice were reduced to ashes."—Boston Transcript.

Enjoyment From Work.

When men are rightly occupied their amusement grows out of their work, as the color petals out of a fruitful flower.—Ruskin.

Something to Think About.

It isn't always safe to marry a girl who looks good enough to eat. A wife disagrees with a man oftener than a dinner.

Varying Judgments.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.—Longfellow.

Valuable Advice.

Utilize all your opportunities. If the bathtub leaks, keep the potted plants below it.—Pittsburgh Post.

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Rent
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK - - - NEBRASKA

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	10:46 p. m.	10:58 p. m
44	4:16 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		6:20 p. m

Modern Woodmen of America
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome
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All kinds of dental work done
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A. O. U. W.
No. 293
Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the A O U W HALL
Visiting Brothers Welcome
Joe Shawhan - Master Workman
William Linn - - - Recorder

Table Rock Lodge NO. 108
A F & A M
R C Ziak Worshipful Master
L C Schurr Secretary
Regular Meeting Nights Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month

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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
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Isn't like buying clothes or furniture. If you make a mistake in these, the remedy is easy. Mistakes in building material are almost a calamity. They're expensive, annoying and disappointing. They may even be dangerous.
To avoid them get your material here. We realize our responsibility. Our goods are above all things reliable. You can bank on what we recommend or furnish. And we always deliver what is specified.
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ATLAS NONE-JUST-AS-GOOD

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 me call and see the parties whose names I publish in this advertisement, they live in your state or adjoining county. I cured THEM and can CURE YOU.
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W. W. MEADOWS, Fulton, Kentucky
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C. J. GRISHAM, Fulton, Kentucky
J. W. BURTON, Crutchfield, Kentucky
SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for man and woman, 6 x 9 inches, 172 pages, 300 illustrations, sent free on receipt of 10c to pay postage and packing. This book contains much information of great value to any one afflicted with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonial letters. Whether you take treatment or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it will pay you.
SPECIALIST. EST. 1888. M. NEY SMITH, M. D., 2.4.6.8 W. 10th St. KANSAS CITY, MO.

Here's Where You Get What You Want in Tires
You get it because we are specialists in tires. We know the tire field. We know what you ought to have.
Our first object is to prevent and relieve your motoring troubles. So we encourage all-round equipment with
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They are the tires that carry you longest, farthest and easiest, with most miles per dollar and fewest stops on the way.
Take our word, also, for the big advantage to you in Firestone Accessories. Injuries to the tires from worse mishaps are small bothers when you carry them. Let us supply you.
Your motoring problems will find easy, quick and economical answer at our station. Call today.
FRANK UHLER,
AUTO REPAIRING
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

Notice Of Hearing On Final Settlement In The County Court Of Pawnee County Nebraska

In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah C. Wemple, Deceased. All persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on reading and filing the petition of Crowell L. Wemple, the Executor, of the estate of Sarah C. Wemple, deceased, praying that his administration account this day filed be allowed; that the residue of said estate be distributed as provided by law and that he be discharged from his trust as such executor it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 27th day of May, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 3rd day of May A. D. 1915.
John R. McNair County Judge

YOU'LL HAVE TO DECIDE
We claim to know the watch business. You must compare our values and service with others.
You'll have to admit that we are able to give as good or better watch values than most anybody if you read the following prices on 16 size thin model gentlemen's watches.

15 jewel Hampden 20yr case	$11.80
17 " " " " "	14.25
21 " " " " "	21.00
The following in Ladies 8-0 size	
7 jewel Hampden 20yr case	10.50
15 " " " " "	14.75

R. C. COTTON
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Table Rock at Table Rock, Nebraska held on the 1st day of May 1915, at which all the stock of the bank was represented, it was proposed to amend Article four of the Articles of Incorporation of said bank to read as follows:

The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars, not less than twenty Thousand Dollars to be paid in, consisting of Two Hundred shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each, the balance to be paid in at such time or times as may be ordered by the stockholders, by a vote of those representing two thirds of the capital stock. Whereupon such amendment was adopted and the paid in capital fixed in accordance therewith. Dated this 1st day of May 1916 State Bank of Table Rock.
J. I. Miller President C. J Wood Cashier.

Travel Inducements For The Near Future

The California Expositions:
Thousands will make the Coast tour this summer. Only $50 round trip generally, direct routes; and still more attractive is the $67.50 grand Coast Tour through the Northwest.

The Mountains:
Low rate tours of the Rocky Mountain region,—Scenic Colorado, Estes Park, Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks, the Big Horn Mountains, the Black Hills; a shorter and less expensive vacation tour. Attractive ranches hotels and resorts.

Eastern Tours.
During the month attractive eastern tours, rates will be announced, forming circuit tours of the Atlantic Coast that will include the Lakes, St. Lawrence River, Canada, Niagara Falls, Adirondacks, Lake Champlain region, Saratoga, Coast of Maine, New England, Sound Steamers, Coast Steamer voyage, the Virginias, Old Point Comfort, Hudson River, Boston, New York,—a typical wedding tour.

Publications on request; unnecessary to enumerate them. Describe your proposed tour. Let us send you descriptive matter and help you plan your journey.

Burlington Route
Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, Gereral Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 3

Miss Hazel Taylor spent Sunday at home.

Bert Barter is suffering from typhoid fever.

Graduating gifts. R. C. Cotton's Jewelry Store.

Chas Miller of Auburn was a visitor here last week.

Jim Fritch was a Pawnee City visitor last Wednesday.

Lost A fountain pen, finder please leave at the post office.

Miss Amy Stevens visited her parents the first of the week.

Mr Vanderslice of Pawnee City was a visitor here Monday.

Mrs P. C. Johnson of Tecumseh is visiting her daughter Mrs Frank Norris

Sheriff McClung and County clerk Muhan were over from Pawnee City Saturday.

Miss Stockman of Falls City is visiting her grandmother Mrs Louisa Stockman.

Come in and see our large portraits, and let us tell you how easy they are to get. Wilson's Studio

Dr. Scarr's have purchased the Chas Mitchell property in the east part of town and have moved into it

Remember the W. C. T. U. at the home of Mrs A. B. Heer Friday afternoon at 2:30. Everybody invited

Robert Miller of Denver Col visited his mother, Mrs J. I. Miller Saturday and Sunday.

Edward Ameude of Lush Wyo was a guest of his brother-in-law Frank Warner and other relatives here from Friday until Monday.

You will find at our Store one of the biggest stock of men and boys work shoes in Table Rock. Come in and see them, O. D. Tibbets.

Mr and Mrs Chester Fisher, Mr and Mrs Wasmund and Mrs. M. H. Irwin visited at the Oscar Wiar home near Humboldt Wednesday evening.

Mrs Nannie Tinker returned to her home in Wyo last week accompanied by her parents, Mr and Mrs Shawhan who will spend the summer there

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes: "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

School Notes.

By Harland Taylor and Jesse Kovanda

Miss Hylton was visited by a friend Sunday.

Helen Bain visited her mother in Humboldt over Sunday.

Hattie Binder visited the High School Tuesday afternoon.

Robert Wiar was absent Monday because of a severe toothache.

Vera Stover substituted for Miss Anderson Monday afternoon.

The janitor says it is not hard to keep the school house warm now days

Antonia Kalina and Antonette Colling were Humboldt visitors Saturday.

Delia Bowen was absent this week on account of running a rusty nail in her foot.

The Seniors had to give the rest of the high school a hint before they realized that the Senior's banner was gone.

Monday afternoon the high school was visited by Miss Mary Ault and Miss Myra Talbot, former graduates of this school.

The eighth grade, assisted by the pupils from the surrounding districts will give an interesting program in the opera house on Friday afternoon May 28th at 2:30 o'clock. The program will be published next week.

Some of the students of the high school appeared to have been up late Sunday night for they enjoyed a nice quiet nap during school hours Monday. They did not think it so pleasant when they had to make up the time after school.

Wm Vondrasek, the president of the Senior class, entertained all of his class mates Wednesday of this week. The party was elaborate and the room was decorated with the class colors. The party was out at the Vondrasek home.

The teachers met Thursday after school. The question that was brought up was, whether the whole school would have a half day off for a picnic. They decided to hold a picnic in the Norris pasture a week from this Friday afternoon.

The Pedagogy class and Miss Hylton visited Miss Clark's school last Wednesday. They arrived a little too late for the opening exercises but got full benefit of all the classes. Her work proved to be very interesting and beneficial to all present and especially to those who are soon to be crowned with that dignified title, "Teacher." This is the only observation trip the class will make at the rural schools this year so they went prepared to spend the day. A picnic dinner was enjoyed at noon. One of the interesting features was a club meeting at 1 o'clock which was called by the president, Richard Broyles. It was carried on in a parlimentary way and the very smallest and youngest pupils took part with as much knowledge of what they were doing as some high school pupils have. Officers were elected and some other miscellaneous work carried out. Near the close of the school work the pupils recited some poetry in concert and Miss Hylton thanked the teacher and pupils for their hospitality which they had shown the class. All came away feeling that they had received much help and had many new ideas about what should be done in the rural schools. Contributed by a Senior

PEACE DAY PROGRAM

Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. May 18, 1915

H. S. Orchestra		Schottisch
Origin of Peace Day		Seventh Grade Boys
Reading	A Prayer	Harland Pattison
Oration	U. S. and Arbitration	Thomas Howe
Instrumental Solo		Neta Gallas
Reading	Hear O Ye Nations	Olive Smith
Reading	Arbitration	Edward Chandler
Reading	The Angels Song	Ida Colling
Reading	Tubal Cain	Grace Scott
Song	I Did't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier	Seventh grade girls
Oration	I Did't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier	Glen Mettlen
Reading	You Put No Flowers On My Papa's Grave	Ruth Lane
Reading	Hymn Of Peaclar	Clara Kelly
Oration	The Price For A Goal	Alma Ash
Instrumental Solo		Mabel Eden
Reading	Peace	Marie Stevens
Oration	A Nations Call To Duty	Sidney Craig
Instrumental Solo		Ruth Marshall
Reading	Drafted	Lorna Aylor
Oration	Be An Amercian	Lester Boggs
Song	A Song Of Spring	Fifth Grade
Exercise	The Crowning Of Peace	Seventh Grade
H. S. Orchestra		Where The Daisies Bloom

Everyone is cordially invited to attend these exercises and a special invitation is extended to the G. A. R and W. R. C.

Mrs Ona Mort Jones is here visiting her parents.

Miss Ruth Lane was quite sick the first of the week.

Ralph Bowen is having a new porch added to his residence.

You can save money on some of our specially priced goods this month R. Cotton.

Mr and Mrs Wasmund of Crookston are here visiting the latters parents Chas Brock and wife.

Harry Crouch of LosAngles Cal. a former resident here was killed in an auto wreck a few days ago.

Mrs Hanna and daughter Mary have moved to town and are living in Mrs Crisslers house in the west part of town.

Mrs Wilcox of Davenport Nebr., State Evangelist delivered an excellent address on the "Water Wagon" at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Wood Hill.

Joseph Wopata and family entertained company Sunday.

Miss Ruth Vaughn spent Saturday with her aunt Mrs Etta Bowman.

Mr. O. G. Vanlaningham is staying at the home of Wm Millers again.

Miss Mary Horton is able to be in school again after a seige of the measles.

Mr and Mrs Ed Howe were Sunday guests at the home of Wm Miller and family.

Frankie Mertes is nursing a sprained arm caused from cranking an automobile.

Mrs Chas Jones and daughter Lona spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs Billie Jones.

Misses Edna and Mildred Herrick are spending the week at the Art Horton home.

Clay Cook of Elk Creek and some of his friends were seen in this neighborhood Sunday.

Miss Ethel Tibbets is assisting Mrs John Covault sr with her house cleaning this week.

Mr and Mrs Gabe Bowman and family motored to Tecumseh Sunday and spent the day with the latters sister.

Joseph Vrtiska and family were numbered among the Sunday guests at the home of John Vrtiska and mother.

Miss Maggie Miller and brother Teney spent a few days last week at the J. K Stitzel home south west of Pawnee City.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

Warmer weather now days.

Farmers are busy planting corn.

C. J. Wood was reading the meters Saturday and Monday.

Fred Martin returned home from Lincoln last Wednesday.

O. P. Foale and family were Pawnee City visitors Saturday last.

Miss Zora Tenant of Pawnee City was a visitor here Sunday evening.

Mrs Mettlen of Freemont is visiting at the home of her son in this city.

Mr and Mrs Ivan Pickeral of Pawnee City were Sunday visitors at the home of Prof Trout.

Jim Chambers left Wednesday for Council Bluffs where he is working for the Case Plow company.

Postmaster F. H. Taylor and R. E Bowen attended the Grand Lodge of the A. O. U. W. held in Lincoln this week

See The Argus For Fancy Job Printing

Stomach Trouble Cured

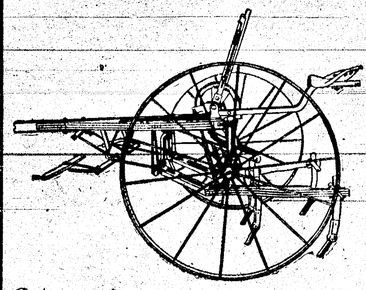
Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

FINE PLANTS
Pansies 3 cents each; Tomatoes, Cabbage, Peppers, Egg Plants 1 cent each; Sweet Potatoes 30 cents per hundred. Prices postpaid.
C. R. Shall College View Nebr

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

POULTRY
EGGS
CREAM
OWING
to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember
G. W. LINN
Buyer

THE "FARMER BOY"
1-Row Riding Cultivator



Get one for your boy----
He Will Show You

Any boy that can handle a team can easily run the "Farmer Boy" and do as much good work as a man. Easy to operate in listed or surface planted corn. We make a disc attachment for listed corn (first time over only) that is easily attached and detached and does perfect work.

All made entirely of steel and malleable iron with the exception of the tongue. Can be used with 4, 4½ or 6 3 inch shovels. Wheels have concave tires, compression grease cups and dust proof boxes. Pivot axle. Balanced frame. Beam shift of wide range.

Mfg'd by BEATRICE IRON WORKS, Beatrice, Nebr.

Ask your dealer. If he won't supply you, write us or call us by phone No. 7.

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

—9—

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the title known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon. Elsa Chatwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip. In Rangoon, Warrington interferes in a row over cards caused by an enemy, Newell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and asks him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer. Elsa tells him of her engagement. He avoids Elsa, who thinks he may be ill, and makes inquiries, regardless of the misinterpretation of her concern. Craig is above and is warned by Warrington. Warrington ceases to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts up Craig, on murder bent, only to find him stretched out drunk on deck. Warrington turns the hose on Craig. He tells Elsa that he is a man under a cloud and to be avoided, but Elsa refuses. She gets the cut direct from society passengers.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

For years Martha had discharged her duties, if mechanically yet with a sense of pleasure and serenity. At this moment she was as one pushed unexpectedly to the brink of a precipice, over which the slightest misstep would topple her. The world was out of joint.

"I wish we had gone to Italy," she remarked finally.

"It would not have served my purpose in the least. I should have been dancing and playing bridge and going to operas. I should have had no time for thinking."

"Thinking!" Martha elevated her brows with an air that implied that she was not in the habit of this statement.

"Yes, thinking. It is not necessary that I should mope and shut myself up in a cell, Martha, in order to think. I have finally come to the end of my doubts. It that will gratify you. From now on you may rely upon one thing, to a certainty."

Martha hesitated to put the question.

"I am not going to marry Arthur. He is charming, graceful, accomplished; but I want a man. I should not be happy with him. I can twist him too easily around my finger. I admit that he exercises over me a certain indefinable fascination; but when he is out of sight it amounts to the sum of all this doddering and doubting. It is probable that I shall make an admirable old maid. Wisdom has its disadvantages. I might be very happy with Arthur, were I not so wise." She smiled again at the reflection in the mirror. "Now, let us go and astonish the natives."

There was a mild flutter of eyelids as she sat down beside Warrington and began to chatter to him in Italian. He made a brave show of following her, but became hopelessly lost after a few minutes. Elsa spoke fluently; twelve years had elapsed since his last visit to Italy. He admitted his confusion, and thereafter it was only occasionally that she brought the tongue into the conversation. This diversion, which she employed mainly to annoy her neighbors, was, in truth, the very worst thing she could have done. They no longer conjectured; they assumed.

Warrington was too strongly dazzled by her beauty tonight to be mentally keen or to be observing as was his habit. He never spoke to his neighbor; he had eyes for none but Elsa, under whose spell he knew that he would remain while he lived. He was nothing to her; he readily understood. She was restless and lonely and he amused her. So be it. He believed that there could not be an unhappier, more unfortunate man than himself. To have been betrayed by the one he had loved, second to but one, and to have this knowledge thrust upon him after all these years, was evil enough; but the nadir of his misfortunes had been reached by the appearance of this unreadable young woman.

"You are not listening to a word I am saying!"

"I beg your pardon! But I warned you that my Italian was rusty." He pulled himself together.

"But I have been rattling away in English!"

"And I have been wool-gathering."

"Not at all complimentary to me."

"It is because I am very unhappy; it is because Tantalus and I are brothers."

"I wish I could make you forget."

"On the contrary, the sight of you makes memory all the keener."

He had never spoken like that before. It rather subdued her, made her realize that she had surrendered to a reality that was without aim or direction. Farthest from her thought was the conquest of the man. She did not wish to hurt him. She was not a coquette. After dinner he did not suggest the usual promenade. Instead, he excused himself and went below.

They arrived at Penang early Monday morning. Elsa decided that Warrington should take her and Martha on a personally conducted tour of the pretty town. As they left for shore he produced a small beautiful blue feather; he gave it to Elsa with the compliments of Rajah; and she stuck it in the puggree of her helmet.

"This is not from the dove of peace."

"Its archenemy, rather," he laughed. "I wish I had the ability to get as furious as that bird. It might do me a world of good."

"And how long is it since you were here?"

"Four years," he answered without enthusiasm. He would not have come ashore at all but for the fact that Elsa had ordered the expedition.

There was no inclination to explore the shops; so they hired a landau and rode about town, climbed up to the quaint temple in the hills, and made a tour of the botanical gardens.

"Isn't it delicious!" murmured Elsa, taking in deep breaths of the warm spice-laden air. Since her visit to the wonderful gardens at Kandy in Ceylon she had found a new interest in plants and trees.

She thoroughly enjoyed the few hours on land, even to the perverse Warrington had with the unscrupulous driver, who, at the journey's end, substituted one price for another, despite his original bargain.

As they waited for the tender that was to convey them back to the ship, Elsa observed a powerful middle-aged man, gray-haired, hawk-faced, steel-eyed, watching her companion intently. Then his boring gaze traveled over her, from her canvas shoes to her helmet. There was something so baldly appraising in the look that a flush of anger surged into her cheeks. The man turned and said something to his companion, who shrugged and smiled. Impatiently Elsa tugged at Warrington's sleeve.

"Who is that man over there by the railing?" she asked in a very low voice. "He looks as if he knew you."

"Knew me?" Warrington echoed. The moment he had been dreading had come. Someone who knew him! He

Then His Boring Gaze Traveled Over Her.

turned his head slowly, and Elsa, who had not dropped her hand, could feel the muscles of his arm stiffen under the sleeve. He held the stranger's eye defiantly for a space. The latter laughed insolently if silently. It was more for Elsa's sake than for his own that Warrington allowed the other to stare him down. The flame passed, leaving him as cold as ashes. "I shall tell you who he is later; not here."

For the second time since that night on the Irrawaddy, Elsa recorded a disagreeable sensation. It proved to be transitory, but at the time it served to establish a stronger doubt in regard to her independence, so justifiable in her own eyes. It might be insidiously leading her too far away from the stepping-off place. The unspoken words in those hateful eyes! The man knew Warrington, knew him perhaps as a malefactor, and judged his associates accordingly. She thus readily saw the place she occupied in the man's estimation. She experienced a shiver of dread as she observed that he stepped on board the tender. She even heard him call back to his friend to expect him in from Singapore during the second week in March. But the dread went away, and pride and anger grew instead. All the way back to the ship she held her chin in the air, and from time to time her nostrils dilated. That look! If she had been nearer she was certain that she would have struck him across the face.

"There will be no one up in the bow," said Warrington. "Will you go up there with me?"

After a moment's hesitation, she nodded. A moment after she felt the old familiar thrill under her feet, and the ship moved slowly out of the bay.

"Do you know that that man came aboard?"

"I know it." The wide half-circle of cocoanut palms grew denser and lower as they drew away. "This is the story, if you care to be told. I should have avoided it if it had been possible. He is the owner of the plantation. Oh, I rather expected something like this. It's my run of luck. I was just recovering from the fever. God knows how he found out, but he did. It was during the rains. He told me to get out that night. Didn't care whether I died on the road or not. I should have but for my boy James. The man sent along with us a poor discarded woman, of whom he had grown tired. She died when we reached town. I had hardly any money. He refused to pay me for the last two months, about fifty pounds. There was no redress for me. There was no possible way I could get back at him. Miss Chatwood, I took money that did not belong to me. It went over gaming tables. Craig. I ran away. Craig knows and this man Mallow knows. Can you not see the wisdom of giving me a wide berth?"

"Oh, I am sorry!" she cried.

"Thanks. But you see: I am an outcast. Tonight, not a soul on board will be in ignorance of who I am and what I have done. Trust Craig and Mallow for that. Thursday we shall be in Singapore. You must not speak to me again. Give them to understand that you have found me out, that I imposed on your kindness."

"That I will not do."

"Act as you please. There are empty chairs at the second-class table, among the natives. And now, good-by. The happiest hours in ten long years are due to you." He took off his helmet and stepped aside for her to pass. She held out her hand, but he shook his head. "Don't make it harder for me."

"Mr. Warrington, I am not a child!"

"To me you have been the angel of kindness; and the light in your face I shall always see. Please go now."

"Very well." A new and unaccountable pain filled her throat and forced her to carry her head high. "I can find my way back to the other deck."

CHAPTER XII.

The Game of Gossip.

During the concluding days of the voyage Elsa had her meals served on deck. She kept Martha with her continually, promenaded only early in the morning and at night while the other passengers were at dinner. This left a clear deck. She walked quickly, her arm in Martha's, literally propelling her along, never spoke unless spoken to, and then answered in monosyllables. Her thoughts flew to a thousand and one things, futilely and vainly, in the endeavor to shut out the portrait of the broken man. What was he doing, of what was he thinking, where would he go and what would he do? She hated night which, no longer offering sleep, provided nothing in lieu of it, and compelled her to remain in the stuffy cabin. She was afraid.

Early Wednesday morning she passed Craig and Mallow; but the two had wit enough to step aside for her and to speak only with their eyes. She filled Craig with unadulterated fear. Mallow dragged along the gambler whenever he found a chance to see Elsa at close range.

"There's a woman. Gad! that beachcomber has taste."

"I tell you to look out for her," Craig warned again. "I know what I'm talking about."

Mallow whistled. "Oho! You probably acted the fool. Drinking?"

Craig nodded affirmatively.

"Thought so. Even a Yokohama barmaid will fight shy of a boozer. I'm going to meet her when we get to Singapore, or my name's not Mallow."

Craig laughed with malice. "I hope you will. It will take some of the brag out of you. Say, let's go aft and hunt up the chap. I understand he's taken up quarters in the second cabin."

"Doesn't want to run into me. All right; come on. We'll stir him up a little and have some fun."

They found Warrington up in the stern, sitting on the deck, surrounded by squatting Lascars, some Chinamen and a solitary white man, the chief engineer's assistant. The center of interest was Rajah, who was performing his tricks. Among these was one that the bird rarely could be made to perform, the threading of beads. He despised this act, as it entailed the putting of a blunt needle in his beak. He flung it aside each time Warrington handed it to him. But ever his master patiently returned it. At length, recognizing that the affair might be prolonged indefinitely, Rajah put two beads on the thread and tossed it aside. The Lascars jabbered, the Chinamen grinned, and the chief engineer's assistant swore approvingly. The parrot shrilled and waddled back to his cage.

"Fine business for a whole man!"

Warrington looked up to meet the cynical eyes of Mallow. He took out his cutty and fired it. Otherwise he did not move nor let his gaze swerve. Mallow, towering above him, could scarcely resist the temptation to stir his enemy with the toe of his boot. His hatred for Warrington was not wholly due to his brutal treatment of him. Mallow always took pleasure in dominating those under him by fear. Warrington had done his work well. He had always recognized Mallow as his employer, but in no other capacity; he had never offered to smoke a pipe with him, or to take a hand at cards or split a bottle. It had not been done offensively; but in this attitude Mallow had recognized his manager's disapproval of him, an inner consciousness of superiority in birth and education. He had with supreme satisfaction ordered him off the plantation that memorable night. Weak as the man had been in body, there had been no indication of weakness in spirit.

Occultly Warrington read the desire in the other's eyes. "I shouldn't do it, Mallow," he said. "I shouldn't. Nothing would please me better than to have a good excuse to chuck you over the rail. Upon a time you had the best of me. I was a sick man then. I'm intolerable good health at present."

"You crow, I could break you like a pipe stem." Mallow rammed his hands into his coat pockets, scowling contemptuously. He weighed fully twenty pounds more than Warrington.

Crow! Warrington shrugged. In the East crow is a rough synonym for thief. "You're at liberty to return to your diggings forward with that impression," he replied coolly. "When we get to Singapore," rising slowly his height until his eyes were level with Mallow's, "when we get to Singapore, I'm going to ask you for that fifty pounds, earned in honest labor."

"And if I decline to pay?" truculently.

"We'll talk that over when we reach port. Now," roughly, "get out. There won't be any hatting done today, thank you."

"Cockalorem!" jeered Mallow. Craig touched his sleeve, but he threw off the hand roughly. He was one of the best rough and tumble fighters in the Straits settlements. "You thieving beach-comber, I don't want to mess up the deck with you, but I'll cut your comb for you when we get to port."

Warrington laughed insolently and picked up the parrot cage. "I'll bring the comb. In fact, I always carry it." Not a word to Craig, not a glance in his direction. Warrington stepped to the companionway and went below.

Craig could not resist grinning at Mallow's discomfiture. "Wouldn't break, eh?"

"Shut your mouth! The sneaking dock-walloper, I'll take the starch out of him when we land! Always had that high and mighty air. Wants folks to think he's a gentleman."

"He was once," said Craig. "No use giving you advice; but he's not a healthy individual to bait. I'm no kitten when it comes to scrapping; but I haven't any desire to mix things with him." The fury of the man who had given him the ducking was still vivid. He had been handled as a terrier handles a rat.

"I tell you he's yellow. And with a hundred thousand in his clothes, he'll be yellower still."

A hundred thousand. Craig frowned and gazed out to sea. He had forgotten all about the windfall. "Let's go and have a peg," he suggested surlily.

* * * * * * *

Immediately upon obtaining her rooms at Raffles hotel in Singapore (and leaving Martha there to await the arrival of the luggage, an imposing collection of trunks and boxes and hatboxes which went with the American consulate, which had its offices in the rear of the hotel. She walked through the outer office and stood silently at the consul general's elbow, waiting for him to look up. She was dressed in white, and in the puggree of her helmet was the one touch of color, Rajah's blue feather. The consul general turned his head. His kindly face had the settled expression of indulgent inquiry. The expression changed swiftly into one of delight.

"Elsa Chetwood!" he cried, seizing her hands. "Well, well! I am glad to see you. Good gracious what a beautiful woman you've turned out to be! Sit down, sit down!" He pushed her into a chair. "Well, well! When I saw you last you were nineteen."

"What a frightful memory you have! And I was going to my first ball. You used the same adjective."

"Is there a better one? I'll use it if there is. You've arrived just in time. I am giving a little dinner to the consuls and their wives tonight. You see, I've an old friend from India in town today, and I've asked him, too. Your appearance evens up matters."

"Oh; then I'm just a filler-in!"

"Heavens, no! You're the most important person of the lot, though Colonel Knowlton . . ."

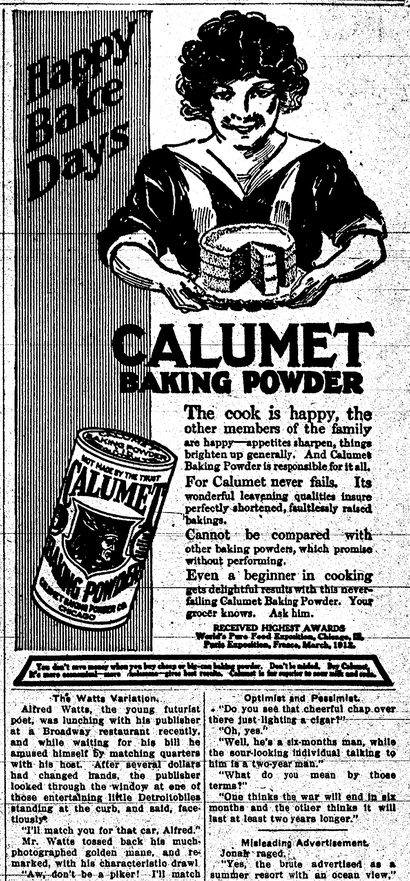
"Colonel Knowlton!" exclaimed Elsa.

"That's so, by George! Stupid of me. You came down on the same boat. Fine! You know each other."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fish Fatten on Alfalfa.

The unusual size of some game fish caught in irrigation ditches in Washington led to the belief that they had fattened themselves by eating alfalfa and an investigation proved the theory correct.



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, 1893.
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 economical, it's purest, it's most healthful. Calumet is sold at a moderate price. It's now 25 ounces for 25 cents.

In the East Crow is a Rough Synonym for Thief!

The Watts Variation.

Alfred Watts, the young futurist poet, was lunching with his publisher at a Broadway restaurant recently, and while waiting for his bill he amused himself by matching quarters with his host. After several dollars had changed hands, the publisher looked through the window at one of those entertaining little Detroitobilies standing at the curb, and said, facetiously:

"I'll match you for that car, Alfred."

Mr. Watts tossed back his much-photographed golden mane, and remarked, with his characteristic drawl:

"Aw, don't be a piker! I'll match you for two dollars."

BABY LOVES HIS BATH

With Cuticura Soap Because So Soothing When His Skin is Hot.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients are a comfort to children. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, chafings, etc. Nothing more effective. May be used from the hour of birth, with absolute confidence.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Finis.

"I suppose you want to hear both sides of the war question?"

"No, the finish of it."

Ignorance is more apt to stimulate argument than wisdom.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are sent to our troops on the Mexican border and Allied troops at the front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to corns and bunions, prevents aching, sender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere. Etc. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Proprietorship.

"Can a woman keep a secret?"

"Yes; unless it's some other woman's."

After a man has been married two years he can readily understand why love is blind.

Relations between the old-fashioned milkman and the hydrant are frequently strained.

Optimist and Pessimist.

"Do you see that cheerful chap over there just lighting a cigar?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, he's a six-months man, while the sour-looking individual talking to him is a two-year man."

"What do you mean by those terms?"

"One thinks the war will end in six months and the other thinks it will last at least two years longer."

Misleading Advertisement.

Jonah raged.

"Yes, the brute advertised as a summer resort with an ocean view," he cried.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Eye Pain. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Every married man has a mind of his own, but the title is seldom perfect.

Wall paper originated in China in the fourth century.

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK OR BURSITIS FOR

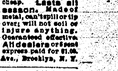
ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemishes. Reduces any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. $2 a bottle delivered. Book 6 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Sprains, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Alays Pain. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 119 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER



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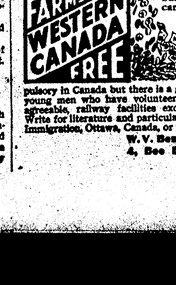
Irrigated Lands or Homesteads for sale on easy terms. Crops mature in 60 days. Fruit, alfalfa, potatoes, sugar beets, grain. Write now while land is cheap. Free illustrated 160 page book, maps, information. Address Dept. 14, Land Department, Union Pacific, Omaha, Nebr.

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 17th St., Room 4, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebr.

Canadian Government Agent.

MAKING A SCANDAL

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Evidence—in-con-tro-vert-ible evidence!" pronounced Mrs. Maria Prescott, village gossip and busybody. "My!"

"You don't think—" began pretty Althea Lind, bride of less than a year. "That your husband is up to something—decidedly! My dear, tell me all about it in detail. I had a husband once myself. I've had experience. I can be helpful."

"Truly helpful as scandal-monger and meddler had the prying trouble maker been ever since her husband had run away from her. Innocent, inexperienced Althea little knew the ogre she was. Poor Althea longed for sympathy and needed advice. Her tears she now faltered out her wretched story.

"Arthur has been so good and kind," she sobbed. "Lately, though, he seems to be more—absorbed, I think I must call it."

"Getting tired of wedded bliss—that's the men all over!" snapped Mrs. Prescott. "Go on, dear."

"He has been very nasty to herself on a couch; the old ogre sat rocking herself eagerly and gloating over the anticipated interview with the guilty husband.

Suddenly Althea roused up and peal her ear and listened intently. There were subdued voices and the sound of slow trampling feet outside.

There came a cautious tap at the door. Althea was the village physician. He looked serious.

"Mrs. Lind," he said gravely, "your husband—"

Althea uttered a wild scream. She had glanced in affright past the speaker, to view a litter borne by four men, and upon it, white and still, lay her husband.

"Oh, he is dead—he is dead!" she shrieked.

"Not so bad as that, Mrs. Lind," declared the doctor reassuringly. "He had a bad fall, but no bones are broken. It is only a few bruises and a severe shaking up. Mr. Lind is badly stunned, but we shall soon have him back in his clear senses."

"How did it happen—where?" Mrs. Prescott managed to inquire, as they placed the injured man in bed.

"It was up at the big house on the hill," was explained by one of the four men who had carried Arthur into the house.

"Ah, I thought so!" bobbed the trouble-maker, with a mysterious smile on her face.

"Yes," broke in the doctor, "and Mrs. Warrington was most kind. She deplored the accident, the breaking of a ladder. She almost insisted on caring for the invalid herself."

"Naturally," purred Mrs. Prescott.

"You see," added one of the men, "Mr. Lind had a chance to make a little extra money working with us nights. It's out of his line, and he made a mistep. Mrs. Warrington had never seen him until he was hurt. She's got a grand, good heart, for she felt so sorry for his poor wife here."

Mrs. Prescott opened her eyes wide. Was her carefully reared fabric of meddlesome guesswork about to be rudely shattered?

Althea had been bustling about making her husband comfortable. He was breathing more easily now and his eyes had opened several times. In moving his coat something fell from one of its pockets.

Mrs. Prescott bounded forward like a hawk.

"The pink piece of paper!" she whispered eagerly. "Oh, now we will know!"

Yes, they soon knew. The little scrap bore a notation of payment. Arthur was making on a diamond ring for Althea's birthday.

"Oh, the poor dear!" sobbed the overcome Althea. "He risked his life to buy me a present! Go home!" she added sternly to Mrs. Prescott.

And the busybody, with a sickly smile, passed out over the threshold of a home forever happy afterwards.

Being Too Noble.

Being too noble is dangerous business. It is the fault of most Sabbath moralities, and the cause of their sterility. When you have purged and bleached your morality into a collection of abstract nouns, you have something which is clean and white, but what else have you? Surely nothing comparable to the usefulness of that wisdom which retains the odor of the world, which shrieks from proclaiming superfluous, is sparse in grandiose phrase, and rich in tumbled experience. The makers of human wisdom put a little clay into the feet of their gods. They seem to know that mankind cannot live by golden affirmations, and when they come to themselves they come to something which is not rhetoric, but life.—The New Republic.

Song Birds.

Some song birds merely caw and hoot and screech, but one song thrush, one robin when it kindly chooses to sing, one matin or vesper chorus of blackbirds, not to mention other melodious notes, will redeem entire colonies which have not acquired the divine art of song, but which in other matters are things of beauty and joy forever, leaving out altogether the question of utility in the destruction of insects, worms, rats, mice, moles and the rest of the myriad pests of farm life.

"I've found out," proceeded Mrs. Prescott, solemnly, "just where your husband goes evenings."

"Oh, I ho-hope it's not in other female company!"

"Just that," pronounced Mrs. Prescott definitely—"just exactly that."

"Oh, I shall die!" declared Althea desperately.

"Don't do it. Be brave. We'll trap him. We'll make him repent. The men are all the same. This lesson will cure him."

"Where does he go?" faltered Althea.

"You know that gay rich widow who has bought the big house on the hill?"

"Mrs. Warrington? Yes."

"Well, he goes there."

"And he is such a handsome man!" mourned poor Althea. "Under her wiles—"

"Yes, they say she is a dreadful creature," interrupted Mrs. Prescott, with a spiteful tone. "The house is full of company all the time. She's out for a new husband, but she might leave respectable married men alone, say I!"

"Oh, what shall I do?" lamented Althea, in wild despair.

"Why, I'll stay with you till the culprit comes home tonight. We'll confront him together."

Althea was so heartsick that she was ready to assent to any arrangement. She had a dreadful headache, but her visitor saw to it that a full meal was prepared for supper.

"He has been trying nightly to herself on a couch; the old ogre sat rocking herself eagerly and gloating over the anticipated interview with the guilty husband.

"We'll Trap Him."

until I saw him slyly remove a folded piece of pink paper from the pocket that he did not want me to see."

"Pink! that's bad!" croaked Mrs. Prescott, oracularly.

"It's just breaking my heart!" went on Althea desperately. "What do you suppose, Mrs. Prescott?"

"I don't suppose. I just strictly guess," pronounced Mrs. Prescott, determinedly, "that your husband is spending his evenings with strange company. That pink paper was probably a note from some lady. Now, don't you get hysterical, dear. I'm going to fathom this thing, and I'll show you how to bring this truant husband of yours to time, or know the reason why."

Poor Althea felt worse than she had before, after all the distracting insinuations of her visitor.

She spent two hours in weeping, and two more in packing up her personal effects.

"I shall go home to mamma!" she decided.

But the industrious Mrs. Prescott interrupted these arrangements. In she flounced, breathless and excited. She dropped into a chair—triumphant.

"Well, my dear," she announced, "I've found out something."

"Oh, I do hope it's not something terrible!"

"It's serious," declared Mrs. Prescott. "You know about your husband's staying away late nights?"

"To my heart's sorrow!" quavered Althea pathetically.

"It isn't at the store."

"What!"

"No. I have found out that the store has been dark and deserted every evening for over two weeks."

Althea was astonished. She listened, while her visitor went on to give the result of her investigations in full. Then she collapsed. The trouble-maker tried to console her. Then, when Althea had partially recovered from her distraction, she fired a new bomb shell.

MAKES A GOOD, PLAIN CAKE

Delicacy That May Be Baked in a Great Number of Ways, as One May Desire.

I remember reading an article many years ago in which cake was designated as the "rose of cookery;" the term seemed to suit the dainty process of combining all the delicate ingredients that go to the making of a toothsome, dainty, beautiful, fragrant cake so well that I have always remembered it, remarks a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Here is a very good rule for a plain, though excellent cake. It may be baked in all sorts of ways, as you will see:

One generous tablespoonful of butter, one cupful of sugar, one and a half cupfuls of flour, half a cupful of milk, two eggs, a pinch of salt and a level teaspoonful of baking powder.

Stir the butter, sugar and eggs together, beating them hard. Then add the flour, in which the baking powder has been mixed and sifted twice. Add the milk by degrees, beat thoroughly and bake in a moderate oven. I have not mentioned the flavoring, because there is where the variety comes in. Flavored with vanilla, rose or lemon extract and baked in a loaf and iced, this is a very nice cake for ordinary purposes. Or it may be baked as a layer cake, with chocolate, caramel, lemon, jelly or other filling between the layers.

Often I bake it in four very thin layers and put it together with very tart jelly, making a real old-fashioned jelly cake.

By leaving out a tablespoonful of flour and adding grated chocolate, a very nice chocolate cake results, and this may be baked in layers and put together with a chocolate filling; a very good imitation of the more expensive devil's food. Grated cocoanut or chopped nut meats will make a variety which will answer without losing a patron.—Louisville Times.

Chearing Comment.

"That infant of yours kept me awake half the night," said the irritable neighbor.

"Well, I congratulate you," replied the weary father. "That comes nearer being a kind word than anything I have heard today. Nobody else owns up to getting half a night's sleep."

When a reformer gets into office he is generally content with a few alterations of things.

No girl should acquire a husband until she is able to convert a round steak into a square meal.

If you would remain a favorite never ask a favor.

Building Up Her Words.

A certain little Columbus schoolgirl is learning things, both at school and on the street, as a recent happening demonstrates. The knowledge she picked up at school; the phrase regarding the cat she heard either from some older child or from some careless elder.

"Mother, what does f-a-t spell?" she asked the other night, on coming home from school.

"Why, 'fat,' my dear," replied the mother.

"And what does h-e-r spell?" came the second inquiry.

"'Her,'" again vouchsafed the informant.

"Now I knew I was right, and that old cat of a teacher tried to make me believe that those letters spelled 'father,' exclaimed the child with not a little indignation.—Columbus Dispatch.

Couldn't Part.

Louis Halle was a colonel on Governor Yates' staff, and in that capacity accompanied him to Washington to be a part of an inaugural parade. All the colonels had uniforms aplenty, but it was decided to rely upon the Washington supply of horses instead of taking the mounts along.

The governor sat on his horse awaiting the parade formation, and from time to time an aide would gallop up with an official communication. On each occasion Colonel Halle was by his side. At last the governor observed:

"Colonel Halle, I see no necessity for your sticking to this orderly in the performance of his duties."

"There isn't any," admitted Halle, "but, you see, our horses are a little long team."

A One Sided Definition.

"What is your idea of neutrality?"

"Neutrality, gentlemen, is a state of mind so disinterested and accurate as to permit no question that the side of the controversy represented by me is entitled to the fullest support."

Somber Possibility.

"Do you think the war will be over before very long?"

"Yes. What I'm hoping is that the peace negotiations won't precipitate another one."

Russian Ammunition.

Bill—They say the Russians are now using caviar for ammunition.

Jill—Well, I always did consider it deadly.

Judge Martin, as a young lawyer and on first arrival in Chicago, thought himself fortunate in gaining an introduction to Judge Gary—the Gary who tried the anarchists. The judge took him to the young chap and proposed a game of billiards, wherein Martin made a technical error that he remembered for long. Gary played an old man's game, and Martin then knew, was particularly handy with a cue.

Picture a contest of thirty-four points with four balls on a 4½ by 9 table. The judge (barely bending), with a childish bridge and a nerveless stroke, missed his first shot. Martin, in shirtsleeves, crouched over the table like a jockey plotting a winner, and applied himself to rolling up a run. He had counted fifteen or twenty when he turned and saw the judge disappearing through the door and moving with ruffled dignity.

Late Arrivals.

"What got me in bad," said the captured burglar, "was the confounded pet dog of your wife's. It began to bark as soon as I put my foot on the stair."

"Too bad," replied Mr. Meekton. "Evidently the dog mistook you for me."

After a woman has told a third of the story men can guess the rest.

MILK USEFUL IN MANY WAYS

As a Cleansing Agent it is Frequently Better Than Anything That Can Be Employed.

Use milk on patent leather to polish, clean and brighten it. Nothing else gives it such luster and softness.

Use milk to clean piano keys. It removes all dust and grime and does not mar their ivory smoothness.

Use milk to remove ink spots. Wet the ink spot with the milk and keep it wet until the spot disappears. Then wash the spotted fabric in cold before washing it in warm water. Do not allow the milk to dry—keep adding more to keep it damp. The dried milk sometimes makes a yellow stain that is troublesome to remove.

Use milk to restore the surface of oilcloth and linoleum. Dip a flannel in the milk, and rub the oilcloth or linoleum thoroughly with it. Then rub again with a dry flannel.

Use sour milk for removing freckles. It is the lactic acid in milk that is effective in removing the freckles.

Use milk in starch to give it a gloss. Add a few tablespoonfuls to a pauful of starch.

Boiled Frosting.

Half a pint of granulated sugar, moisten thoroughly with water sufficient to dissolve it when heated. Boil until it threads from the spoon, stirring often. While the sugar is boiling beat white of one egg till firm. When thoroughly beaten turn into a deep dish, and when the sugar is boiled pour the white, beating together rapidly until of the right consistency to spread on the cake. Add flavoring if liked. This is enough icing for one loaf of cake.

To Freshen Stale Vegetables.

When your vegetables become wilted and stale before you have an opportunity to use them, place them for an hour or so in a gallon of water to which a teaspoonful of soda has been added. They will then be just as crisp and fresh as when gathered from the garden.

Venetian Stew.

Take one tablespoonful each of chopped onion, parsley, flour and Parmesan cheese, a little salt, pepper and ground mace. Spread this between two slices of freshly fried veal steak, leave for a few hours, then stew this meat sandwich in same pan veal was fried in, adding a little hot water or stock and butter. Serve hot.

Fried Bacon.

Cut slices of bacon one-half inch thick, pour boiling water over it and let stand five minutes; put the slices in the frying pan and sprinkle Indian meal lightly over them. Cook over a rather hot fire until crisp and brown. Serve on a warm dish.

To Prevent Spatters of Fat.

To prevent lard or butter from spattering when eggs or potatoes are dropped in to fry, sift a little bit of flour in the fat just before putting it on the stove.

A Real Source of Health

is the Stomach, but the most reliable barometer of your physical condition is the appetite. If it is poor, you can look for an overworked and overloaded condition of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, which prevent them from properly performing their daily functions. A trial of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

will help Nature restore normal strength and regularity throughout the entire system and thus help you maintain health. Try a bottle today.

TOO MUCH FOR JUDGE GARY

Youthful Lawyer Made Technical Error in Billiard Contest With Legal Veteran.

Pure Food Expert Investigates Grape-Nuts

Before Grape-Nuts was included in the Pure Food Directory of the New York Globe, the publishers sent their expert, Alfred W. McCann, to get the facts about this famous cereal food—what it is made of, how it is made, and whether or not too much had been claimed for it.

The makers have always held that Grape-Nuts is a body and brain building food; that it contains the vital mineral elements lacking in white flour, and foods made from white flour; that it digests more readily than any other prepared cereal food, etc.

McCann came to Battle Creek at the Globe's expense. He investigated—had the run of the factory—up-stairs, down-stairs and all over the place.

In the N. Y. Globe of April 1, 1915, he said:

"Any man who can go to Battle Creek and come away with the statement that he is not amazed is given to the habit of bearing false witness against his neighbor.

"I watched the delivery of the wheat to the Grape-Nuts bakery. It was selected wheat too. I watched the mills grind this wheat, and there was no patent flour stunt pulled off in grinding it, either. The wheat went right through the rolls and came out as honest and as unrefined as when it went in. I saw this wheat mixed with barley malt in a mixing room that is a model of cleanliness.

"Grape-Nuts is an honest, genuine, wholesome, good, foolproof breakfast food.

"Grape-Nuts is all Post ever claimed for it. Instead of over-estimating the truth he didn't tell ten percent of it."

There you have it. If you want to know more, write Alfred W. McCann, care N. Y. Globe, N. Y., or come to Battle Creek and see for yourself. There's no mystery about Grape-Nuts.

This wonderful food DOES build body, brain and nerve tissue. It DOES furnish the vital mineral phosphates usually lacking in the daily dietary. It is easily digestible, economical, and comes ready to eat, fresh and delicious.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

DISINHERITED SON WHO MADE GOOD

How John Leinster Redeemed Himself When Shame Drove Him.

BECKY HELPED A LOT, TOO

Little Freckled Stenographer Saved the Day With Wax Candles and Cleverness—Tall Irishman Became Prominent in Advertising World.

By OSBORN MARSHALL.
(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

One cold night seven winters ago, a thin, very tall Irishman was passing the night in the New York subway. He had been walking the streets during the day and at night for the price of a ticket he inhabited the subway. It was sheltered there and if he kept moving from one station to another there was no danger of having people ask him troublesome questions. Clearly he was one of the city's down and outers, but he hadn't the slightest ambition to join the ranks of the preferably unemployed.

On this particular night John Leinster, the tall, thin Irishman in question, had made up his mind to make good or perish in the attempt. The incentive was a letter he had just received from home. It was a notification that his father had been knighted by the English king and had refused the higher honor of becoming a baronet which was held out to him because that distinction was hereditary and John Leinster, Sr., had been unwilling to discredit the British aristocracy by handing down a baronetcy to such a son.

John Leinster, Jr., paled with shame and rage as he read this disquieting letter. He was a respecter of rank in spite of his half-fellow-well-met manners and his shabby clothes. The sting that came with this letter was keener than the drafts that blew into his subway refuge.

John Leinster was past thirty. He had begun life as the only son of an indulgent father. He had been expelled from the university, had tried his hand at business in Dublin, then had drifted about in India and Africa and had now landed discouraged and friendless in New York.

That Was the Turning Point. But that night, as he re-read the letter from his father, he made up his mind to make good. He had had some experience in the advertising end of one of his father's mercantile enterprises in Ireland, and so he determined to be an advertising man. He could already picture to himself the subway filled with the clever copy of his advertisements.

That last night in the subway was the turning point. Somehow John Leinster made shift to get a little office and a few pieces of furniture and to put out his sign as an advertising man. For stenographer, office boy, telephone operator, bookkeeper and general factotum there was Becky—neat, freckled, red-haired, East side Becky, who came straight from business school for six dollars a week.

But things didn't run along as smoothly as John Leinster wished. First the telephone was cut off for non-payment of fees and when Becky's salary could no longer be scraped together John had to close the office.

Becky got a job somewhere else—in another advertising office. When they parted Leinster advised her to learn all she could about advertising methods, and he got a job elsewhere as a shipping clerk. In that position he made enough to keep up the rent of the office, so that he could have an address at which to receive letters concerning a mail order scheme that brought in about twenty dollars a month. His creditors were insistent, and it was for that reason that the door of the office never opened during business hours. Of course Leinster intended to pay sometime but he could not face his creditors with an empty purse. Therefore in the darkness of every night, Leinster would steal into the office and a few minutes later Becky would join him, and together they would carry on what little business there was to be done. Becky was engaged to be married to a young East side lawyer, and after she and her impecunious employer attended to the mail and talked over the prospects of business, Becky would meet her fiance, who would escort her home to the East side, and John would climb to his little top story room to dream dreams of his advertising contracts.

Becky Was Faithful.

Of course there wasn't a cent in it for Becky at the time, and she was shrewd enough to know that the chances were against Leinster. But then the cultured Irishman corrected her English, taught her French expressions, and gave her the advantage of his wide travel and experience. As Becky's fiance told her, it was better than night school, and he advised her to stick by it. As the winter waned and spring advanced, matters got worse with Leinster. He lost his job after a few weeks' illness and this forced further curtailing of expenses. He gave up his top story room and had to live somehow in his office, where the neat little, freckled Becky joined him daily. She made her appearance every morn and every evening after work and together they did enough with the mail order work to pay the rent.

One night when Becky arived at Leinster's door there was no one to let her in. That was strange, thought Becky, recalling that he always got there ahead of her. However she waited. Just as she was about to go the tall, lank figure of Leinster, pale and breathless, advanced down the hall.

Becky's interest and curiosity held her spellbound. It had happened, perhaps, that one of his creditors had served papers, or his father, who, in Becky's opinion, must be at least a duke, had further disowned him.

"Open the door, Becky," said Leinster, handing her the keys. "I am almost fainting." The Irish man fell into a brogue when he was excited, and it was positively dominant now.

Big Contract in Sight.

"I have landed a big contract," he went on, "a contract for five thousand dollars worth of advertising. It is what I have dreamed of. I got a chance to talk to one of those big corporation manufacturers today. I've been hanging around the place for weeks and at last they let me talk and I showed them that I knew advertising, that I did straight thinking and that I knew human nature, and they agreed to sign the contract. They are coming here tonight to sign. Go get your dinner and come back as soon as you can. And, Becky, remember this is only my office. I am staying at the—the Waldorf, if they ask."

Becky had planned to go to the opera, second gallery, that night with her fiance, but it was easy to explain. His mentality was of the variety that would be convinced by the mention of a five thousand dollar contract even though there was nothing in it for him.

When Becky got back from her hasty dinner she found Leinster in darkness and dejection.

"It is all up," he said. "The electricity is turned off. It was only two months overdue. Becky, when the men come, tell them I am dead or dying. It is always some little detail like this that balks me in the moment of triumph."

Becky's mind was working at actualities rather than on the general proposition of the elusiveness of fortune. "I will get candles," she said, "and then I will explain." Before Leinster knew it she had gone and was back again with some wax candles bought with her own money.

"Say Nothing About the Candles."

"I have settled it," said Becky with a tone of finality as she placed the candles neatly in an empty ink well. "You must say nothing about it and before you come in I will explain."

Leinster knew that when Becky spoke thus she was inspired, and he trusted her. When the men arrived he had withdrawn from the room and Becky was typing furiously by the light of the few candles.

How She Saved the Day.

"Mr. Leinster will be in at once, gentlemen," she said showing them the chairs. Then she lowered her voice. "Gentlemen," she said, "There is one curious thing about Mr. Leinster. He is afraid—not afraid, but depressed—by electric storms. Say nothing about the candles. He cannot endure the electric lights when a storm is in the air."

Neither of the visitors recalled that a storm was rising when he came in, but it was late spring and it was not impossible. But they were impressed with the air of deference with which Becky spoke of her employer. In a moment more the gaunt, tall and impressive figure of John Leinster appeared and the business talk began. That night after it was all over and Leinster had the papers in his possession which were to put him on his feet and give him a chance, Becky went home to dream of the interest that would accrue on five thousand dollars.

The following noon, when she arrived at Leinster's apartment office, she was impatient to hear his plans.

"Of course," she began in her best business tone, "it will first pay off the creditors and then—"

"And then," interrupted Leinster, "Becky, there isn't going to be any 'and then.' I've just signed a lease for a suite in a downtown office building at two hundred dollars a month, and I now ask you to go out and order the best glass-top mahogany office table you can get. There will be green rugs, too, Becky. You are dreaming of interest, Becky? Why, that five thousand will just pay running expenses for the first few months."

This happened five years ago. Since that time John Leinster has become one of the most prominent men in the advertising world. He is advertising counsel to two or three of the largest manufacturing plants around New York city, and his cleverness is of wide repute. But Becky, little red-haired Becky, is no part in it. She is living over in the Williamsburg district somewhere, keeping house for her husband, the young lawyer, and she never dreams that had it not been for her faithfulness, John Leinster might still be a down and outer.

DREDGES USED BY FISHERMEN

Apparatus Used to Bring Unknown Treasures of the Depths to the Naturalist.

There are two styles of dredges by means of which the animals and fish of the great depths are captured—the nets which are dragged over the bottom and those trawled just below the surface, says Popular Mechanics. The bottom dredge consists of a pair of heavy iron running frames connected by one or two cross-bars, 12 feet in length. Fastened to this frame is a cone-shaped bag 30 feet long, made of heavy web, the end of which is closed by a lashing. The dredge is hung over the starboard side of the ship on a long boom and by means of a steel cable is slowly lowered to the ocean bottom. A dial indicates the number of feet of wire out, and a pointer on a scale shows the strain, which often amounts to five or six tons, upon the cable. When the dredge has reached the bottom the ship steams ahead at about two-thirds of a mile an hour, dragging the net over the ocean floor. It remains down for an hour or so, and is then slowly lifted to the surface. The deepest haul which the Albatross has ever made was five and a half miles, and it was 17 hours from the time the dredge was first lowered until it again appeared. The net is towed beside the ship for a few minutes, then it is swung on board, the lashings at the bottom unfastened and the contents dropped upon a table. The ice-cold mud is carefully washed away and the specimens carried to the laboratory.

It's like opening a Christmas package for a naturalist to watch the dredge come to the surface bringing unknown treasures from the hidden depths. Strange fish are found which carry incandescent lamps far in front of them to light their way in the inky blackness miles below the surface; others with phosphorescent spots along their sides which must glow like the portholes of a steamer at night; still others with their eyes upon long stalks or with no eyes at all. And, poor things, when released from the terrible pressure to which they have become accustomed, their eyes often pop from their heads and their stomachs turn inside out.

Classic Toothache.

Toothache was not an incident of campaigning with which ancient armies had to reckon. The silence of the classics certainly seems to indicate that the Greeks and Romans suffered very little from their teeth. Words for toothache and for teeth-extracting instruments can, indeed, be found in the Greek and Latin dictionaries, but the authors quoted for them are generally late and always uninteresting. We can hardly believe that, if toothache had been common in Athens, Aristophanes would have made no jokes about it. But a classical scholar may pretty safely be defied to cite a single Greek or Latin passage about it. Even Lucretius, when he gets on to the subject of teeth in a passage where a reference to toothache might be expected, merely refers to the jar given to the teeth by very cold water or by biting a stone in one's bread.

Cheaper Diamonds.

She—I see that the Brazilian diamond dealers are lowering prices.

He—Hooray! Who cares if the price of bread does go up!

Up-to-Date Tailored Gown of Serge

A street suit, cut on conservative lines, which manages to be up to the minute in its style, deserves more than a passing glance. The attractive suit shown here accomplishes these things and compels attention because of its excellence. There is every reason for buying good material in suits that must stand much wear, and every reason to expect them to outlast a single season and come in handy for "knockabout" wear a second season.

In the suit pictured, made of serge, the skirt is moderately wide with the fullness laid in broad plaits at each side. It is a little longer than ankle length and finished with a three-inch hem. It is cut with a high waist line, to be worn without a belt, and is fitted about the hips.

The jacket is cut with straight lines like a box coat and is confined in a high waist line by a narrow belt of the material. The front shows a small cutaway with a little "V"-shaped vest set in, having its point at the bust line. There are no revers, but the neck is finished with a collar of silk, wired to roll gracefully.

The belt fastens with a plain metal buckle and is cut at the front to simulate two little pockets with flap fastening. These are finished with a small metal button. Three of the same kind of buttons finish the narrow turned-back cuffs that are outlined with a piping of the serge.

When the material for a suit of this kind is bought it is a good idea to buy an extra yard, so that when the time for altering or remodeling comes this will be available for changes in style and the replacing of cuffs, collar or sleeves.

Worn with this comfortable street suit are equally comfortable and smart low shoes over which tan-colored spats appear. In summer weather these are left off. The strictly tailored sailor hat with black crown and sand-colored brim is trimmed with cabochon of barnyard straw set over flat loops of ribbon.

Useful Hint.

When a tie or ribbon becomes wrinkled or creased it may in a minute be made as smooth and as fresh as new by slightly dampening the wrinkled spot and then wrapping the tie or ribbon around a clean, lighted electric bulb.

Bonnetlike Hats Popular for Children

Although so great a variety of shapes has been designed for children, those that suggest the bonnet have outdistanced all others in point of popularity. But little variations in shape, and clever new ideas in trimming, save these pretty and childish bits of headwear from becoming monotonous.

Two of the best ideas in trimming are shown in the picture given here. In the bonnet at the left, the crown is sloping, higher at the front, and the brim curves up both at the back and front, suggesting the poke bonnet of blessed memory. It is trimmed with white ribbon having a picot edge in color and buds made of satin; with long stems trimmed in a wreath effect about the hat. A bow of the ribbon is posed at the front and tucked flat to the crown.

The shape at the right is a familiar "mushroom" model of hemp braid pressed with ridges over the crown, extending from front to back and from side to side. These are placed in the shape by way of variety and add nothing to its attraction.

Daisies, June roses and forget-me-nots form a wreath for trimming, and behind each daisy a length of ribbon in brown or some other dark color is folded and sewed to the hat, resting both on the crown and brim.

These shapes come in all colors and are held to the head with elastic cord which is concealed by the hair.

Many of the prettiest hats for mid-summer wear have been made of point d'esprit or plain net shirred over wire frames. Others are of net draped over light-colored silk, and fine swiss embroidery is used in the same way. Frills of lace or net made of finer side plaitings form the brims and fall prettily about the face.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Grapes Are Chic.

As usual in the spring of the year, the fruit of the vine appeals to fashion. Grapes are immensely chic, not only on spring millinery, but in the form of corsage ornaments on evening gowns. A lovely little dance frock of white tulle over silver green pussy willow silk has bunches of pale, translucent grapes on the shoulders and at the girdle. Very smart, on the other hand, is a spring turban of black milan trimmed with black and green grapes and black velvet leaves. With this hat is worn an entirely new veil of sheer black mesh appliqued with green and bronze velvet leaves. The pattern is so delicately applied, and so soft in color that the effect is very beautiful.

DAIRY FACTS

VACATIONS FOR DAIRY COWS

Six Weeks Rest is None Too Long for Animal to Rest Between Lactation Periods.

It is fairly well understood that the dairy cow should be given a vacation or a rest between lactation periods. The longer the rest up to a certain point the better it is for the cow. Ten and one-half months continuous milking out of every twelve is all that can be reasonably expected. It is claimed that it is as hard on a cow

Jersey Cattle on Pasture.

to produce a liberal yield of milk daily as it is for a horse to work at hard labor all day. When this is fully understood the necessity for a few weeks' rest on the part of the cow becomes evident.

Furthermore, the cow during seven or eight months of the milking period is carrying and developing a calf, which is a further drain on her system. If she is given a few weeks to repair her worn-out body tissues and to store up a little excess fat she will give more in the entire year, than she would milking continuously.

If not given a rest before calving, she begins a new lactation period at a lower level of production, and will maintain a lower level through the entire time. Six weeks is none too long for any cow and if she is badly run down ten or twelve weeks will be better.

CREAM OF HIGHEST QUALITY

Can Be Produced With but Little Labor or Expense—Principles Involved Are Simple.

One of the most common causes of poor quality butter is the lack of immediate, thorough cooling of the cream after separation. The dairy division of the United States department of agriculture has made a careful investigation of conditions on a large number of dairy farms, and the data obtained show that, if properly cooled, cream of the best grade can be produced with but little extra labor or expense. The principles involved are very simple and are easily understood.

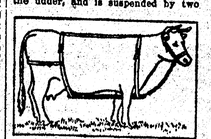
A liberal use of ice which has been stored in winter to be used the following summer is one of the requirements for the solution of the poor butter problem. Farmers who already are delivering good products to the creamery usually have provided for themselves a convenient source of supply for the ice, suitable houses for storing the ice and ice water tanks for the immediate cooling of the milk and cream.

In parts of New England, although the dairymen often hold cream on the farm four days in the summer and seven days in the winter, they deliver practically all their product while sweet. After it reaches the creamery it is pasteurized and shipped a distance of from 50 to 300 miles, and may still be sold in these remote localities in the form of sweet cream.

HARNESS FOR SUCKING COWS

Smooth Pole Extending Between Fore Legs to Near the Udder Prevents Animal From Cheating.

The harness illustrated in the accompanying cut has been found satisfactory in preventing cows from milking themselves. A smooth pole extends between the fore legs to near the udder, and is suspended by two



Check on Sucking Cows.

straps over the back, one around the flank and by a light chain to the halter. The cow wearing such a device will find it impossible to reach far enough to cheat her master.

Bull Pen is Essential.

The bull pen is a necessity on every farm. It is unwise and injudicious to allow the bull to run at liberty with the cattle.

Influence of Dairy Bull.

The dairy bull has an influence on the heifers of the entire herd, while the cow influences one calf each year.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

Vol. 33 No. 31 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., MAY 21, 1915. | Whole No. 1716

Elra Gibbs was a visitor here Tuesday.

Miss Hunt was a Humboldt visitor over Sunday.

Herman Sapp of Humboldt is here visiting friends.

G. E. Cotton was quite sick a few days last week.

Aelien Norris was quite sick the first of the week.

Mrs. B. L. Wilcox was a passenger to Tecumseh Saturday.

Glen Mettlen is working at the Lumber Yard on Saturdays.

Miss Minnie Wiar visited at Humboldt Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. P. Mettlen and son Glenn were Lincoln visitors Monday.

Leslie Nickelson and wife of Pawnee were visitors here Monday.

Miss Nellie Fellers visited relatives in Falls City over Sunday.

Ralph Nickelson, wife and baby of Omaha are visiting relatives here.

A number from Humboldt rode their bicycles to this town, Sunday.

Ivan Robertson and Carl Gold were Humboldt visitors Saturday night.

Clete Smith and family were Humboldt visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Cloyd Freeman and Orb Holliger were St. Joe visitors Saturday and Sunday.

The fishers of the town have been bringing home some nice looking fish the past few days.

Raymond Andrew came down from Lincoln and spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

J. C. Beck carried the mail on route 3, Tuesday.

Mr John Fellers was a Pawnee City visitor Saturday night.

Mrs Riley living south of town is under the Doctor's care.

Postmaster and Mrs Taylor were Lincoln visitors Wednesday.

Chas Norris and family spent Sunday at the Jay Barnard home.

Remember the Alumni reception Thursday evening May 28th.

Mrs Ella Sites assisted with the work at the Postoffice Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs C. H. Barnard were Lincoln visitors the first of the week

Frank Werner and Harry Carter are working for the Wood Produce Co.

Mrs Will Zink of Fruitdale S. D. was a week end visitor at the R. C. Zink home.

The Summer School at the Peru Normal begins June 7th and closes July 30th.

Mrs Roy Bain and baby returned home Sunday from an extended visit in Humboldt.

Unless the price of flour drops shortly a "baker's dozen" may be reduced from 13 to 11.

Come dressed in school day garb to the Alumni reception next Thursday evening at the Opera House.

Wm Glenn and family and Dan Andrew and family were Sunday visitors at the Edgar Wood home.

E. A. Wilcox and family have moved up from Humboldt and are living with B. L. Wilcox and wife.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 - Surplus, $5000

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.

E. ROYSE, President | G. D. MILLER, Vice President | N. V. DAVID, Vice President | W. A. LETTON, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

SMILES INSTEAD OF FROWNS

Don't you blame and censure fate,
For this world is just the place
Where you may, if you so wish,
Show a bright and smiling face.
In Life's mirror joy you'll see,
If your smiles and not your frowns,
You bestow on all mankind,
For each has his ups and downs.

Don't you think your sphere in life,
Worse than others and feel blue,
For they may be, who can tell,
Just that moment envying you.
Life is just and echo, dear,
Smiles for smiles, and frowns for frowns,
So be brave and good and true,
For each has his ups and downs.

Don't you sit and ponder why
Your life's bitter and not sweet,
For each morn a new day's born,
And with cheer it you may greet,
If with loving, lavish care,
You send forth your smiles, not frowns,
Chasing shadows from sad hearts,
For each has his ups and downs.

Don't you let the past beguile
You to mope, nor mourn or sigh,
O'er its ashes of remorse,
Never shed a tear or cry.
Up and take new hope again,
Radiate your smiles not frowns,
Let them drive out clouds so drear,
For each has his ups and downs.

Don't let your courage fail
In the thickest of the fight,
Stand your ground and try again,
For the day will follow night.
And life's sunbeams you will find,
If sweet smiles instead of frowns,
You have showered upon mankind,
For each has his ups and downs.

By Mary Louise Lewis

Lesley Nickelson of Pawnee City was a visitor here the first of the week.

Missus Hazel Taylor and Lena Ray of Humboldt were Friday evening visitors here.

W. N. Kerns of Adams who is lying in St. Elizabeth's hospital in Lincoln is improving.

Gerald Hassler and Paul Bowers of Pawnee City were Table Rock visitors Friday and Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Glasson and Mrs Cook motored down from Tecumseh last Thursday and spent the day at the C H. Carmichael home.

Mrs Allie Zink attended the Grand Chapter of the O. E. S. held in Hastings last week. On her return home she visited at Fairmont and Lincoln.

Mr and Mrs C. K Anderson left Tuesday to attend the General Assembly held in New York. Mrs Miller is looking after things at the farm during their absence.

The Sunday School convention held in Lower Clear school house last Friday evening was well attended. A number from town and surrounding districts were in attendance.

Last Monday morning we saw a pet pig following Bert Barrett around. He said he was taking him up to get weighed, and found that he weighed just thirty nine pounds two and one half ounces.

A man called at a farm house and asked for a rope, thirty, yes, forty feet long. The farmer procured the rope and accompanied the man down the road to some tall timber. "I am going to try to recover my Ford" said the man. "I don't see any car, where is it? asked the farmer. Why don't you see it up in that tree? I was cranking the fool thing and it slipped out of my hand." Ex.

Presbyterian Church

We accept with undisputed authority the opinions of great men on important questions. "If there is any one who doubts the validity of the Bible, listen to what three of our greatest American citizens have to say about it. "Young man, my advice to you is that you cultivate an acquaintance with a firm belief in the Holy Scriptures, for this is your certain interest. I think Christ's system of morals and religion, as he left them with us, the best the world ever saw or is likely to see" Benjamin Franklin. "I have said and always will say that the stunious perusal of the sacred volumn will make better citizens, better fathers and better husbands" Thomas Jefferson "If we abide by the principles taught in the Bible, our country will go on prospering and to prosper: but, if we and our posterity neglect its instructions and authority, no man can tell how sudden a catastrophe may overwhelm us and bury all our glory in profound obscurity. I pity the man who cannot find in the Bible a rich supply of thought and rule of conduct. Daniel Webster. Do you think your wisdom exceeds the wisdom of these men? You are invited to worship with us next Sunday morning, subject The birthday of the Christian church and the baccalaureate service in the evening at the M. E. church. The Ladies Aid Society will hold an all day meeting Wednesday the 26th at the Presbyterian church for the purpose of cleaning the church. All members are asked to give their support either by coming to help or financial help.

C. L. Wemple, Marshal

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 8

Graduating gifts. R. C. Cotton's Jewelry Store.

Lost A fountain pen, finder please leave at the post office.

Attention Alumni

An entertaining reception for the graduates will be held in the Opera House on Thursday evening May 27 beginning at 8 o'clock. All members are most cordially invited to attend. Come dressed in school day garb. Come one! Come all! Good program? I guess! Some eats? Well yes. Great fun? I'll confess. For tickets see Bessie Wopata. Price 25c

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching 8:00 p. m
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening

The What-So-Ever Society meets each Thursday afternoon.

The Ladies of the church will hold an exchange at the Marbel building Saturday afternoon.

Piano Recital

Miss Hazel Taylor will give her under-graduate recital at Wesleyan College at University Place on the evening of the 19th and on the Friday evening of May 21st will give the same program in the M. E. Church of this city. There will be no admission charged and all lovers of music are most cordially invited to be present. The program will be interesting and entertaining and will be worth the attendance of those who appreciate piano music.

Miss Amy Stevens of Lincoln, who is agent for the State Home was looking after business around Table Rock and Falls City the past week spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. John Hedrick.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Ward entertained about twelve friends at their home on Wednesday evening at dinner in honor of Mr and Mrs A. J. Dick, who were united in marriage in Pawnee City that morning, after which they came here for a visit. Mrs. Dick is a daughter of Mr Ward

Humboldt Standard

The Neill Pure Ice Company will start to deliver ice in Table Rock Monday the 24th of May. Pure manufactured ice sold for 50c a hundred put in refregator of residence. Leave orders at this office. Phone 14.

Notice To Owners Of Dogs

You are hereby notified that the annual tax on dogs became due May 1st 1915, licence may be procurred by paying the sum of ($1.25) one dollar and twenty five cents such licence shall be good for one year. The clerk will provide a metal tag with the number of license engraved thus on which must be placed on the collar of the dog, and for each and every dog so licenced the clerk shall receive the sum of twenty five cents. Any person who shall keep or harbor any dog for a period of ten days with out procuring a license therefor shall be fined in any sum not less than one or more than four dollars together with the costs of the prosecution.

C. L. Wemple, Marshal

ROGERS STATE SEAL

souvenier spoons for readers of the "ARGUS." Clip the coupon below and we will give Argus readers one spoon for fifteen cents. Six for ninty cents.

Argus State Spoon Coupon. This coupon and 15c good for one Rogers state spoon at R. C. Cotton's Jewelry Store.

We now have Nebr., Kan., Iowa, Colo., Ore., S. Dakota. Others later.

R. C. COTTON The Jeweler And Optician

RAT CORN

Will exterminate RATS, MICE and GOPHERS from your premises in a safe and sanitary manner.

No Odors or Smells

Rat Corn is a new discovery and is without doubt one of the greatest known rat destroyers.

25c - - 50c - - $1.00

Cotton Drug Co.

EPITOME OF EVENTS

PARAGRAPHS THAT PERTAIN TO MANY SUBJECTS.

ARE SHORT BUT INTERESTING

Brief Mention of What is Transpiring in Various Sections of Our Own and Foreign Countries.

WAR NEWS.

The Russian government announced that instruction had been given the ministry of finance to issue a second internal loan of 1,000,000,000 rubles ($500,000,000).

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The vatican has advised all German and Austrian ecclesiastics and theologians to leave Rome immediately, according to a dispatch to the Petit Parisien from the Italian capital.

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A dispatch from Cracow to Geneva says that the losses of the Austrians and Germans since May 1 amount to 165,000 officers and men. Losses of the Russians in prisoners are placed at 50,000.

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The Cunard liner Lusitania, one of the finest and fastest ocean liners, which sailed out of New York May 1, with more than 2,000 persons aboard, has been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine.

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The German war office announces that in the recent fighting in Galicia and Russian Poland 143,000 Russians have been captured. It also states that sixty-nine cannon and 255 machine guns were taken.

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Another battleship, the Goliath, the third that the British have lost since the attack on the Dardanelles began, has been torpedoed by the Turks, and of the crew of 700 or more only 180, including twenty officers, were saved.

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Fruit and vegetables for the men of the fleet is the object of a new campaig napproved by the British admiralty. British housewives are urged to plant a small plot from which vegetables may be gathered for the men of the navy.

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Viscount Haldane, lord high chancellor, in the British house of lords, intimated that the government was considering the necessity of departing from the voluntary system of military enlistments and resorting to draft service throughout the kingdom.

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Newspaper dispatches from Switzerland report Austrians and Germans are fleeing from all parts of Italy. A Genova dispatch asserts that six hundred thousand Italians have been concentrated at Verona, twenty-five miles from the Austro-Hungarian frontier.

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The cost of the war in British ships, not including warships, thus far has been 201 vessels. The loss of life has been 1,556. Dr. Thomas J. MacNamara, parliamentary secretary of the admiralty, gave these figures in the house of commons in response to a question from Lord Charles Beresford.

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Germany has expressed regret to the United States for the loss of American lives in the Lusitania disaster, but it is declared that Great Britain, by reason of her "starvation" practices against the German civilian population and because her merchantmen are armed and carry contraband of war, is responsible for the sending of the liner to the bottom.

GENERAL.

The federal statute barring the importation of moving pictures of prize fights was held to be constitutional by Judge Haight in the United States district court of Newark N. J.

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The Pennsylvania company has decided to award contracts for the building of 14,000 freight cars, mostly of the steel frame type. Approximately 2,600,000 feet of yellow pine will be required. The contracts probably will be divided among three Chicago concerns.

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The Modern Woodmen of America, largest fraternal insurance society in the world, will use the movies. The head camp, located at Rock Island, Ill., has voted to prepare slides showing principal features of the M. W. A. workings, to be loaned to local camps throughout the country.

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Officials of the Calumet & Hecla Mining company announce at Houghton, Mich., that on June 12 a bonus of more than $500,000 would be distributed among the 10,000 employes of the company and its subsidiaries.

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More than 150 special trains, each containing from eight to ten Pullman cars, have been scheduled via different transcontinental railroads to bring delegates from eastern and middle western Shrine temples to the annual session in Seattle July 13, 14 and 15.

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Seven persons were killed, many seriously hurt, by a tornado that swept over the Pee Dee section of South Carolina. Houses were wrecked, trees uprooted and crops injured in many localities.

Thirty-five thousand harvest hands are wanted in Kansas to handle the 1915 bumper wheat crop, the state free employment bureau estimates.

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Admiral George Dewey is the new commander of the Vermont commandary of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. He was elected at the annual meeting at Burlington.

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According to investigations by George A. Dean, state entomologist, at Manhattan, Kan., the damage to the wheat crop by the Hessian fly will amount to $10,000,000 in that state.

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A verdict of acquittal was returned by the jury trying Mrs. Florence Carman at Mineola, L. I., on the charge of murdering Mrs. Louise Bailey at Freeport on the night of June 30 last.

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Tales of industrial wars from Pennsylvania to California during the last thirty-five years were recounted before the Federal Industrial Relations commission by Mrs. Mary Jones, the "Mother" Jones of scores of strikes.

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After consideration lasting several months the Federal Reserve board has virtually decided that it will allow state banks to enter the federal reserve system with the right to withdraw and surrender membership if they so desire.

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Oklahoma will need from 16,000 to 18,000 men to gather the wheat crop, Labor Commissioner Ashton announced at Oklahoma City. Wages will range from $3 to $5 a day. Cutting will start from June 1 to 12, according to location.

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Colonel Jared A. Sanderson, aged 94, organizer and chief owner of the stage coach company which first established a passenger and freight traffic from Kansas City through New Mexico and the southwest to Los Angeles, died at Boulder, Colo.

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Mayor William Hale Thompson of Chicago has issued a proclamation fixing July 27 as Chicago day at the Panama-Pacific international exposition. It was said Mayor Thompson, Governor Dunne and United States Senators J. Hamilton Lewis and L. Y. Sherman would attend the exposition on Chicago day.

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Charitable work in behalf of the sufferers in America and abroad was the principal topic discussed at the final session of the forty-third biennial convention of the Order of B'Rith Abraham at Philadelphia. The delegates voted to tax each of the 72,000 members of the order $1 for the cause. This fund will be for the aid of the Jewish war sufferers.

SPORTING

A bill to legalize ten round boxing matches in Michigan was vetoed by Governor Ferris.

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Yousiff Hussane and Charley Cutler wrestled three and one-half hours at Louisville, Ky., without a fall, in a match said to be for the heavyweight wrestling championship of the United States.

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Two university world's records were broken in track for co-eds at Lincoln when Miss Koch made a fifty-yard dash in 6 4-5 seconds, and Miss Reed made a four-foot high jump.

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Princeton's crew won the race for the Child's cup at Princeton, N. J., by a half a boat's length. Columbia, the favorite in the race, was second and Pennsylvania third. This is the first time Princeton has won the cup since 1881.

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John Freberg, the Chicago heavyweight wrestler, proved no match for Joe Stecher in their match at Fremont, Neb. Stecher won in straight falls, the first in one minute and ten seconds and the second in three minutes and thirty-six seconds.

WASHINGTON.

The federal reserve board will establish on May 24 a clearing system between reserve banks, to reduce the amount of money kept in transit and thus held out of circulation.

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Railroads must demand of shippers to pay the full freight charges on shipments, according to a notice served upon all the interstate carriers by the interstate commerce commission.

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Carranza troops have reoccupied Panuco, in the oil well region, near Tampico, according to the state department. The Villa force evacuated May 5 and the Carranza force marched in.

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Secretary Redfield reports to President Wilson that the balance of trade in favor of the United States for the week ending May 8 was $20,655,707 as compared with $23,328,204 for the preceding week.

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W. F. Schwind of Lincoln, Neb., has been appointed temporarily as private secretary to Secretary Bryan.

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Secretary of Treasurer McAdoo, in the selection of 100 delegates to the Pan-American financial congress, chose fifty-one from New York.

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Torpedoing of the British liner Lusitania with scores of Americans on board shocked official Washington as had no other incident since the outbreak of the European war.

DIRIGIBLE FOR U. S.

DANIELS AWARDS CONTRACT FOR FIRST WAR BALLOON.

TO BE READY IN SEPTEMBER

It Will Cost $45,636 and is Designed to Carry Four Observers and Crew of Four.

Washington.—Construction of the navy's first dirigible was authorized by Secretary Daniels, who awarded a contract for its manufacture to the Connecticut Aero company of New Haven on a bid of $45,636. The balloon is to be delivered in September so as to be in use at the naval aeronautic station at Pensacola early next autumn. It is designed to carry four student observers in addition to a crew of four.

It will be 175 feet long, fifty-five feet high, have a gas capacity of 110,000 cubic feet and a speed of twenty-five miles an hour. Congress appropriated $1,000,000 for aeronautics in the last naval bill. The new hydroaeroplanes were received last week on orders given over two months ago and three others are due for delivery soon. Three additional ones will be bid for during the summer. Contract will be awarded within a few days for a floating dirigible shed and designed to accommodate the dirigible.

The armored cruiser North Carolina, now in the Mediterranean, is to be relieved in ten days by the cruiser Des Moines and overhauled in the United States for use at Pensacola as an aviation ship. With its arrival and delivery of the airships contracted for, the Pensacola station will begin the training of officers and men on a larger scale than ever before.

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Official Version of Tragedy.

Berlin.—From the report received from the submarine which sank the Cunard line steamer Lusitania the following official version of the incident is published by the admiralty staff under the signature of Admiral Behneke:

"The submarine sighted the steamer, which showed no flag, on May 7 at 2.20 o'clock, central European time, afternoon, on the southeast coast of Ireland, in fine clear weather.

"At 3:10 o'clock one torpedo was fired at the Lusitania, which hit its starboard side below the captain's bridge. The detonation of the torpedo was followed immediately by a further explosion of extremely strong effect. The ship quickly listed to starboard and began to sink.

"The second explosion must be traced back to the ignition of quantities of ammunition inside the ship."

Aliens Herded Into Camps.

London.—The police throughout the country have been busy of late gathering subjects of hostile countries of a military age and dispatching them to concentration points. Many hundreds of voluntarily surrendered and were sent off in batches, 500 going to Southend to be placed aboard steamers which have been fitted up for the purpose. The only difficulty the authorities faced was that of finding room, as the suddenness with which the government came to its decision following the riots gave no time to prepare new camps.

Serious disturbances occured in Rotherham, North Shields and other places. In Rotherham the rioters were mostly women and young people, but hardly a single German shop in the town escaped wreckage.

Rush to Become Citizens.

New York.—Since the sinking of the Lusitania the number of Germans applying for naturalization in this city has increased nearly 300 per cent, announced Naturalization Commissioner Weiser. Mr. Weiser added that the greatest number of applications for some time had come from Russians and that the Germans were at the foot of the list until recently.

War Veterans Want Peace.

Tulsa, Okl.—The Oklahoma Bankers' association, Oklahoma department of the Grand Army of the Republic and the state organization of the Spanish War veterans, in session here adopted resolutions urging the president to use every means to avert war and commending his course so far.

John D. Wins Taxation Fight.

Cleveland.—John D. Rockefeller won his injunction suit to restrain Cuyahoga county from collecting taxes on $211,000,000 worth of intangible property.

South Americans With United States.

New York.—South American delegates to the coming Pan-American financial conference in Washington, a number of whom are now in this city, voiced their approval of the position taken by President Wilson in his note to Germany.

Mass of Jewelry Stolen.

New York.—It is announced that burglars entered the apartment of Raymond McCune, son of A. W. McCune of Salt Lake City, and stole $30,000 worth of jewelry.

THREATEN SERIOUS DAMAGE

Hessian Fly and Chinch Bug Are Among Us—Insects May Work Havoc With Wheat.

The Hessian fly and the chinch bug threaten to cause serious damage to this year's Nebraska wheat crop. The fly has appeared in the eastern third of the state, including Washington, Dodge, Douglas and Lancaster counties. The bug has been found in Gage, Pawnee, Richardson, Webster and other southern Nebraska counties. According to Prof. Lawrence Bruner, state entomologist, it is too early to find out how serious the situation is, but the insect may work havoc with the wheat before the season is over.

"Attempts to fight the spread of the insects at this time of the year are not likely to give much return," says Professor Bruner. "The use of inoculated chinch bugs has been tried in some states, but it has never proved very successful for the reason that a certain amount of temperature must be in the ground and the air must neither be too hot or too cold. We do not advocate the use of infected bugs as a means of combating the others.

"The chinch bug may be fought by burning of the stubble and some time during the winter. The bug lodges in bunch grass and similar handy places and can be destroyed by fire. This method is also fairly effective in killing the Hessian fly.

In Kansas the Hessian fly is already giving the farmers something to worry about. Reports from that state tell of the presence of the insect near Wellington and Sedgwick. It is estimated in the vicinity of Wellington thousands of acres have been given up by their owners as not worth harvesting.

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Reorganization of the rural schools of the state or most of them at least is likely to be the order of the day within the near future. The consolidation law, lately enacted, is proving a most popular document and hosts of the small sparcely settled and high-cost districts are already making application for merger with other districts of their kind. Several steps of worth are possible under consolidation. Districts can be operated at reduced costs, the children can have better instruction and the teaching force of the merged schools can be greatly improved in efficiency by the plan. The problem of transportation is not a serious one. In some instances, automobile busses are already talked of in this connection. In other districts it has been found that teams and wagons can be rented at a fair cost and the bills footed by the district with a gain over the old way. A survey of the rural school situation in the state has been partially completed. It shows that the average per capita cost of educating children in this state ranges from $60 to $85 in many of the districts and in some of them goes as high as $200. State school authorities insist that the cost should not be higher than $30 per pupil per year. There are 7,000 school districts in the state, more than half of which are rural. Many of them, far too great a number, say the educators, are operating at small capacity. State educators believe that establishment of high schools in the country—a step that will follow in the consolidation plan—will tend to keep the youth of the state on the farms. If this end can be attained, they reason, it is worth while to try the experiment.

Water power concerns that entertain downright intention of pushing their work to completion and of making the public at large share the sincerity and the honesty of their motives will be met half way in their overtures by the state board of irrigation. That policy is reflected in general routine activity of the board, inaugurated anew since the first of the year, and in late developments in water power affairs. It is said by those who have persistently kept in touch with the situation that the members of the present board feel that the people of the state at large are not unfriendly to well-meaning and capable private development. If that feeling is really entertained by the board members it may sound a note for considerable activity in the near future.

Pullman car company's state taxes for the present year will amount to about $7,250, as compared to $5,600 a year before that. The increase was decided upon by the state board of equalization, in the presence of Thomas Benton, Nebraska representative of that concern.

The state of Nebraska will claim the estate of George McCloud, McPherson county recluse, who died recently, leaving unclaimed property valued at $10,000.

State Veterinarian Anderson and two government men will inspect the horses and mules of five Nebraska counties this week for traces of dourine. The counties of Blaine, Hooker, Cherry, Thomas and Grant are to be visited. All animals found having the disease will have to be killed. The owners under the law are indemnified in the sum of two-thirds the appraised value of the animal. The law puts a maximum value of $200 on a single animal. The state pays two-thirds and the U. S. a third.

NEW DENVER ROAD

LOUP VALLEY BOOSTERS OUTLINE PLAN AT ST. PAUL.

SHORTER ROUTE IN DEMAND

Many Travelers Passing Through the State Want to See Vast Alfalfa Fields in Loup Valley.

COMING EVENTS.

Annual encampment of State G. A. R., Minden, May 18-19-20.

Missouri Valley Tennis Tournament, Lincoln, May 21-22.

Annual convention of the Nebraska State Pharmaceutical association, Omaha, June 7-10.

State Sunday School convention Broken Bow, June 15-16-17.

Stockmen's Convention and State Sheriff's Annual Meeting, Alliance, June 16-17-18.

National convention of Travelers' Protective association, Omaha, June 14-19.

Annual convention of Nebraska Eagles, So. Omaha, June 15-16-17.

Meeting of State Seedmen's association, West Point, July, 7-8.

Twenty-sixth national Saengerfest of the Saengerbund of the Northwest, Omaha, July 21 to 24.

State Golf tournament, Omaha, July 7 to 10.

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St. Paul.—The officers and boosters for the "Central Nebraska and Loup River" and the "Black Hills and Loup River" routes met here last week. Representatives from Sargent, Loup City, Ord, Burwell, Duff, Long Pine, Comstock, Elba, Cotesfield and St. Libory were present.

Dr. Billings of Ord explained the purpose of the meeting, which is substantially as follows: There is a strong demand for a shorter route from Omaha to Denver than by the Lincoln Highway or the White Pole line. There are many who, in passing through the state, want to see the vast alfalfa fields of this section, and the line is proposed to leave the Lincoln Highway at Columbus, and from there to Albion, to Spalding, to three miles north of St. Paul, to Loup City, to Broken Bow and North Platte, making a route sixty-five miles shorter than the Lincoln Highway between Columbus and Denver. The line is all marked and good shape from Columbus west to North Platte.

Beginning at Long Pine the Black Hills and Loup river route will run southeast through Burwell, Ord, North Loup, Cotesfield, Elba, Grand Island, Hastings and meeting the Meridian route at Belleview, Kan. Between North Loup and the river bridge north of St. Paul the two routes will follow the same road.

To Visit Children's Clubs.

Washington.—O. H. Benson, agriculturist, engaged in farm demonstrations for the bureau of plant industry, department of agriculture, will spend June in conferences and demonstrations in connection with boys' agricultural and girls' canning clubs in Nebraska, the Dakotas, Iowa and Kansas. A. A. Potter, assistant pathologist, engaged in cereal investigations for the bureau of plant industry, has gone on a two weeks' trip to conduct soil treatment experiments to prevent the spread of smut among corn, and loose smut of barley and wheat. His tour will include Nebraska.

First Seedling Mile of Highway.

Kearney.—To Kearney is left the honor of having the first seedling mile of the Lincoln highway in the state of Nebraska. The road will be constructed west of the tallrace for one mile, passing the state tuberculosis hospital and ending at the state industrial school grounds. The work on the mile will be commenced within a few days. The road will be fifteen feet wide and will cost, approximately, $12,000 to build the one mile.

Highway in Splendid Shape.

Sidney.—Fifteen automobiles loaded with members of the Cheyenne Motor club and thirty officials of Cheyenne, Wyo., who arrived here on an inspection trip over the Lincoln highway as far east as Elk Springs, report they found the roads in fine shape for automobiles.

Stecher Too Much for Freberg.

Fremont.—Fifteen hundred people saw Joe Stecher, the Dodge phenom, wrestle John Freberg, the Chicago heavyweight, here. Stecher won in straight falls, the first in one minute and ten seconds and the second in three minutes and thirty-six seconds.

Neligh Wins Athletic Meet.

Neligh.—The third annual high school field and track meet of the Elkhorn Valley Athletic association was held here last week. Neligh won through winning more first and second prizes.

Chinch Bug Reported Busy.

Auburn.—Reports are coming in from the farmers that the chinch bug is doing much damage to wheat. The advanced spring and extreme warm weather is favorable to its work.

WOOL GROWING IN CANADA A SUCCESS

This By-Product of the Farm Will Make Many Western Canada Farmers Rich.

Alberta wool growers are looking for 25 cent wool this year. That is the assertion made by a prominent sheepman of the Grassy Lake district. "It is quite within the pale of possibility that we will receive that figure from our wool this summer," said he, "and I would not be surprised to see some get more than that.

"The war has caused a great demand to be made on the woolen mills, and they have got to have the raw material."

The present season has been most propitious for the growing of wool, and the growers expect to reap a big harvest of a splendid quality. The winter has been very even, and the sheep are doing well on the ranges.

No special breed of sheep is kept on Western Canada farms, and all seem to do well. The advice of those interested in the welfare of the farmers of Western Canada, advise all who can at all do so to enter upon the raising of sheep. They have proved most profitable to those who go into that industry on a small commencing rate with their means, and their farm area.

The climate is perfectly adapted to the raising of sheep, they are easily kept, and are pointed out as being the money to be made out of them.—Advertisement.

Psychology of Practice.

The question of short versus long periods of practice in training the human muscles for any particular kind of work is obviously one having far-reaching application. Some interesting experiments on this subject have been carried out by Dr. K. S. Lashley of Johns Hopkins university. Acquisition of skill in archery was selected as the subject of observation. Twenty untrained persons were divided into three groups. One group shot five arrows with the English longbow per day; another, twenty shots per day; and the third, forty shots. The results showed conclusively that the group shooting only five times a day improved in accuracy with less expenditure of time in practice than was received by either of the other groups for the same amount of improvement. A report on the experiments says: "The relatively greater efficiency of short periods of practice continuing for many days is in accordance with the results of the study of animals and of speech habits in man, and indicates that in training to muscular tests, in both animals and men, the length of practice periods required is usually too great for maximum efficiency."—Scientific American.

Couldn't Tell.

"Why did you help the defendant in the fight, if that's the case?" asked the examining counsel.

Mr. Cassidy looked at the lawyer with contempt, and answered in a tone of blighting scorn: "For the reason that at that time O I had no means of knowing which o' thim would be the defendant."

But Not One of Them.

"Does he belong to the moneyed class?"

"Heart and soul. There's nothing he wouldn't do for them."

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If Omar Khayyam were alive today he'd be running a big-town cafe with plenty of high-life cabaret.

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I can safely say that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

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

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

The KITCHEN CABINET

All worthy he who prompt responds,
Prepared for every fate;
But worthier he of higher praise
Who, trusting, learns to wait.

GOOD DISHES.

When cooking onions or preparing them to use fresh, add a little soda to the sliced onions and let stand in cold water for ten minutes, rinse, and they are ready for use. Soyer, the great French chef, is credited with this wisdom. People who cannot otherwise eat onions can enjoy them prepared thus.

German Goette.—Boil two pounds of flank beef until tender, then put through a meat grinder. Add to the liquor saved from the boiled beef, a pound of cornmeal and cook until the meal is well cooked, a half-hour will do; then mix with it the meat, season well with pepper and salt and cool in a deep dish. When wanted to use, cut slices and fry a deep brown. This will keep some time.

Potato Pancakes.—Peel and grate six potatoes which have stood in cold water to harden. Mix one-grated onion with the potatoes, add a half teaspoonful of baking powder and flour to make a thin batter. Fry in cakes until a deep brown.

Macaroni With Mutton.—Brown in butter a few slices of cold mutton and arrange them on a platter. Chop half an onion, fry in butter and add a cupful of stock, one cupful of tomato pulp with salt and pepper to season; bring to the boiling point, add a cupful of macaroni, cooked in salted water and drained. Stir all together over the fire and serve hot, poured around the meat heaped in the center of the platter.

Calf's Liver en Casserole.—Fry until crisp and brown five slices of bacon. Add to the hot fat one dozen potato balls, one dozen carrot balls, one stalk of celery, diced, and six sliced onions. Cook very slowly for ten minutes, then place in the casserole. Wash the sliced liver and lay on top of the vegetables, add seasonings, a tablespoonful of kitchen bouquet, cover with a pint of boiling water and cook well covered for an hour. Do not remove the cover while it is cooking.

FOR THE LOBSTER LOVER.

Where lobsters are to be obtained fresh and in good condition, there is no more highly prized delicacy. It is not so many years ago that we were taught to plunge live lobsters into boiling water to kill them. We have learned that this is unnecessary cruelty, as they can be quickly killed by thrusting a sharp knife into the back between the body and tail shell; death will occur at once. For those of us who have endured the sensation of dropping a lively lobster into a kettle of water and felt like a murderer, this method will seem easy.

Lobsters which are full of motion and heavy are fresh and good. If the tail of a boiled lobster is lifted and springs back to its curled condition its freshness is assured. If this test fails, reject the lobster, as it is too long dead. The coral of lobster is red, the spawn is green before it is cooked, when it turns red, as do lobsters, as they are green before boiling.

A broiled lobster is a most delicious dish and one in which the epicure delights. Kill the lobster as described, and split down the back with a sharp knife; remove the stomach (usually called the sensation under the head, the intestines runs the length of the tail piece and are often colorless, so must not be overlooked. Place the two pieces with the shell part over the heat and broil for a half hour or longer. When half cooked, season generously with butter, and when thoroughly cooked add butter, salt and lemon juice. Crack the claws before serving.

A Boiled Lobster.—Buy lobsters that are alive and kill them as above, then drop them into a gallon of boiling water, in which a fourth of a pound of salt has been dissolved. Plunge and completely cover the lobster and cook from twenty-five minutes to three-quarters of an hour, depending upon the weight of the lobster. If cooked too long the meat will be tough. Break off the claws, crack them at the joints and pick out the meat. Garnish the lobster with the claws and use the shell to serve it in if so desired.

SPRING DISHES.

This is the time when the dandelion greens as well as other growing greens things should be often served. Perhaps you may find a few bunches of blanched dandelion plants which have been growing under a board; they will be white, crisp and delicate. Wash and cut them, adding a bit of chopped onion and oil with vinegar, salt and pepper. The delicate bitter of the dandelion makes them especially well liked and a good tonic.

Veal Fricassee.—Cut a piece of the breast of veal into small pieces and fry in butter until brown, sprinkle with flour, salt, nutmeg; add a bit of bay leaf and a few peppercorns, cover with water and cook slowly for an hour on the back of the stove or oven; very slow heat. Beat two eggs, mix with a little of the gravy, then add to the meat. Serve on a hot platter with the gravy poured over the meat.

Liver Dumplings.—Put a half pound of calf's liver through a meat grinder. Soak a thick slice of bread in water and squeeze dry. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a frying pan, add a tablespoonful of chopped onion, salt and pepper to taste. Beat three eggs and pour into the pan. Now mix the liver with the gravy. Roll out some crackers, make balls of the liver, dip in cracker crumbs and add to any good beef soup. Cook until well done. Serve with the soup.

Nuts and Egg on Toast.—Toast slices of bread, butter well and serve with three eggs, half a cupful of chopped nut meats, one tablespoonful of cream and a dash of pepper and salt; stir all together, turn into a skillet in which a tablespoonful of olive oil has been heated. Mix and stir as it thickens. Serve on the toast when firm.

A thin slice of pineapple put on a buttered slice of bread spread with cream cheese makes a most dainty sandwich.

A pretty dish and one which is most palatable is green corn cooked in a little water seasoned with butter and poured over hard cooked eggs cut in eighths.

Celery root cooked until tender and served in a sour sauce, either horseradish or piquante, makes a palatable salad for a change.

ORANGE DISHES.

Oranges are adapted to many dishes, as well as drinks; they make good soup, puddings, salads and desserts, to mention cakes and cake fillings. Oranges sliced and sprinkled with sugar are a delicious sance to serve with cake and will thus take the place of a dessert.

Combined with stale cake and custard, oranges form a most delicious dessert.

Orangeade.—Take two cupfuls of orange juice, add 1½ cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of strained cranberry sauce and two quarts of water. Boil the sugar and water together for five minutes, then cool and add the strained juices. Garnish the glass with a thin slice of orange or a bit of the peel hung on the edge of the glass.

Orange Puffs.—Take a cupful of flour, and a half cupful of sugar, a half cupful of milk; sift with the flour a teaspoonful of baking powder with a half teaspoonful of salt, add one egg, beaten, add one tablespoonful of melted butter, flavor with the grated rind of an orange. Steam in buttered cups 25 minutes and serve with orange sauce.

Orange Sauce.—The juice of two oranges, one cup of boiling water, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix the sugar and cornstarch and add the water, cook until the starch is well cooked; add a tablespoonful of butter and the orange juice with a little grated rind.

Orange Salad.—Serve neat slices of oranges on lettuce with a dressing of oil and vinegar. This is especially good with game. Another nice way to serve it is in overlapping slices on a long salad dish garnished with candied cherries. Oranges and grapes with a bit of pineapple is another fine combination for a fruit salad. Sponge cake flavored with orange and served with an orange filling, then frosted with an icing flavored with lemon juice and orange rind is a delicious dessert.

Nellie Maxwell

It Was Her Day to Be Absent.

"Some fellows can sure pull down the money easy," growled J. Fuller Gloom. "For instance the person who wrote a recent article of a column and a half telling about the traveling man who smiled and smiled on an aggravating trip because he felt that when he reached his own home his dear, sweet wife would fall into his arms with a great gush of joy. But when he got home the wife was absent, of course—as every real married man would know."—Kansas City Star.

Use Mailing Tubes.

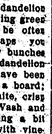
An excellent receptacle for sending flowers by post is a mailing tube. Lay the waxed paper in such a shape that they will fit the tube. Sprinkle lightly with water. Place a bunch of wet cotton or tissue paper at the ends of the stems. Roll the flowers in care fully in the paper and twist the ends securely. Slide them into the tube. The paper which wraps the tube should be large enough to tuck in well at the ends to prevent the flowers from slipping.

FEAR NEW OUTBREAK

CONDITIONS IN MEXICO NOT GROWING ANY BETTER.

VILLA HURRYING TO JUAREZ

Reported that a New Revolution is Being Started by Reactionaries—General Villa is Worried.



El Paso, Tex.—Leaving his troops in the field to fight the Obregon forces, General Francisco Villa is hurrying to the border at Juarez to investigate reports that a new revolution is being formed by reactionaries of Mexico. His troops have been battling for days with an army of 30,000 men at the Leon-Guanajuato battle front, with little advantage to either side.

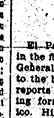
Villa considers the activity of the old Huerta regime officials along the border more important than the present battle. An invasion by them of the northern part of Mexico would mean that he would lose Juarez and thus be cut off from his base of supplies. He imports all his ammunition from the United States through Juarez, as well as his provisions.

At the present time there are fifteen generals of the old Huerta army, as well as 4,000 officers and men of this organization in El Paso. Many of them admit that they are receiving pay from the new military organization, which has its headquarters in New York. They are awaiting the order for the invasion of the new revolutionary force to Mexico.

Villa currency has dropped to 2 cents, the lowest it has ever been quoted. Reports of the fighting around Leon declared Obregon's right wing has taken the offensive in an effort to force its way to the north.

Country Full of Spies.

Chicago.—That the United States is as honeycombed with spies as any European nation was asserted by speakers at the convention of naval and military order of the Spanish-American war in session here. The spy question was raised in the discussion of a resolution by Major Edward Schulze, of Connecticut, calling upon public men to cease "blasting" the reputation of the United States as a power. He said when weak points in the country's defense were found the proper authorities should be notified, instead of the administration held to ridicule.



HORACE M. DAVIS

Editor of the Ord Journal, who was elected president of the Nebraska Press Association at its Omaha meeting in April, to succeed W. A. Brainerd of the Hebron Champion.

Western Woman Honored.

Omaha.—Mrs. O. D. Eddy is the new president of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Omaha synod of the Lutheran church—the first western woman to receive this honor. She was unanimously elected at the closing session of the biennial convention.

Caught Under Falling Wall.

Newark, N. J.—Six firemen were crushed under a falling brick wall while fighting a $300,000 fire which burned three four-story buildings of the leather manufacturing plant of George Stengel, Inc., here. Some of the firemen were so severely injured that they may not recover.

• • •

Des Moines, Ia.—Warden J. C. Sanders of the Fort Madison penitentiary was again refused permission by the state executive council to manufacture automobile plates used in the state. The refusal was on the ground that convict labor should not be permitted to compete with free labor. Sanders has been after the privilege of making the plates for the last six years. Each year he has been denied.

One of the reasons the warden claims the state should give him the contract is that industries must be established at the prisons.

• • •

San Francisco.—The task of moving $131,000,000 in gold and silver through the streets of San Francisco has been completed. The vast fortune was in government money which was moved from the old subtreasury to the new.

• • •

New York.—Admiral George Dewey, president of the general board of the navy for the last fifteen years, sent a letter to the banquet of the officers of the Atlantic fleet, in which he said that the efficiency of the fleet has steadily progressed and, he, never been so high as it is today."

GAS COOKING WITHOUT OVEN

Potatoes, Apples or Spaghetti May Be Cooked Excellently on Top of the Stove.

An expert in using gas for cooking, and who is an economist as well, gives these instructions:

Put an iron plate over one of the burners, lay a couple of potatoes on it, cover it with an inverted deep pan that fitted the plate, and light the gas. The potatoes will be done in at least two-thirds of the usual time. Take a little pan of apples, put in with them a little water and sugar and place them to bake in the same way as the potatoes. Those apples will come out as even and nice a brown as you would want to see.

Then cook a dish of spaghetti. Prepare the spaghetti by putting the dish on the hot plate, cover it with another pan. When the spaghetti is baked, cover the dish and just slip it down underneath the gas flame for a few minutes. It will be something to be proud of when it comes out—a fine rich brown—and you know it would taste right just by looking at it

SERVICE FOR AFTERNOON TEA

Having Cup on Matching Plate, Without Saucer, is Excellent Method, for Obvious Reasons.

An easy way of serving a cup of tea is to place the cup on a matching plate, and to put a folded tea napkin, a spoon and a fork on the plate. Then pass whatever sandwiches or cakes you may desire to serve with the tea. They can be accommodated on the plate, and daintily and easily eaten.

"Well, what of it?" the wife may answered. She could do it easily enough if he's as thin as you are. I've often thought of using you to peel potatoes with."

The Heroines of Novels.

If I were his satanic majesty, and a novelist came to me for judgment, I should bestile my brows in a horrible manner and quite him thus:

"Did you ever make your heroine eighteen years old? Did you ever endow a maiden with the repartee of Pinero, the intuition of Blavatsky, the carriage of Garden, the humor of the Medici, the beauty of Aphrodite and the wisdom of Athene—all at the age of eighteen years?"

If the novelist answered me "Certainly not!" I should say: "To hecum with you!" But if he answered: "Sure I did!" I would blast him where he stood.

For, of all the iniquitous, fallacious, unfair and dangerous doctrines, this takes the icing of the cake—that the female species reaches her apogee at the immature age of eighteen.—From "Balm for Lovers," by George Weston in the Saturday Evening Post.

Different.

"Dudley makes me tired. He's always trading on his ancestors."

"Oh, well, there's one consolation. His descendants will never brag about him."

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITION Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the wonderful powder to be shaken into the shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for foot ills for 20 years. It gives immediate relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Exposition, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

He Should Worry.

"How do you account for Nero fiddling during the burning of Rome?" asked the professor.

"I suppose he had the place heavily insured," suggested the senior who was specializing in finance.

Stitch! Stitch!

"I have just read an interesting article about the sewers of Paris," said hubby, closing the book on his thumb.

"Yes," replied wife, "they're busy night and day making shirts for soldiers."

A Quibble.

John B. Stanchfield, the lawyer, was discussing in an interview in New York the case of his client, Harry Thaw.

"But objections like that," said Mr. Stanchfield, "are mere quibbles. They have no real bearing on the case. Like the farmer's wife, they only confuse and embroil matters.

"A sickly farmer said to his husky wife one spring morning:

"'I see by the papers that a woman down Paint Rock way goes out every morning and hoes with her husband.'

"'Well, what of it?' the wife answered. She could do it easily enough if he's as thin as you are. I've often thought of using you to peel potatoes with.'"

The Mistake is Michael McCarthy.

My name is Michael McCarthy and I live at 1336 Fulton street and I am thirty-five years old and I am married and have one child and I have never had any insanity in the family and if I had I wouldn't be fool enough to tell you."

Brothers in Misfortune.

The first baseman first first been carried off the diamond with a sprained wrist and a dislocated shoulder.

On the way to the hospital the ambulance stopped to pick up a janitor who had fallen downstairs.

"We meet quite by accident," said the ball player. "I am a first baseman."

"And I," said the janitor, "am a first basement man."

In the United States cities there was last year one bank for every 9,700 people.

The "staff of life" by any other name would smell as wheat.

A Difference.

"Hello, old man. I haven't seen you since we went to school together. I hope Fortune has smiled on you."

"You might call it that. She's given me the horse laugh many a time."

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

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 advertisements 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.

Eternal Swimmin' Hole.

I went back to have a look at the old swimming hole last summer, and it is still there and the boys of today are paddling about in it, going through the motions of learning to swim, Brooks and barefooted, care-free boys go together. A singing heart has the brook and many a country boy's beats in unison, though he never realizes it until he grows up, and the old care-free music is stilled—but for memories.—Scribner's Magazine.

Nose Ring's Significance.

Hindu married women wear a nose ring of the value suitable to their position. Sometimes it is simply a wire of gold; sometimes it is set with valuable and brilliant diagonds. Of whatever description, the nose ring is a most hallowed thing. If you are not careful how you speak with the lady about it, or if you say, "There is no necessity for wearing such a useless thing," she will understand by this that you wish her husband's death.

Proper Education.

Let us teach our children that aggression is selfishness, and that selfishness is a menace to the individual, to the nation, to the world. Let us teach them, too, that holding back what we should give is only selfishness in another form, and that nations must be measured by the standards we apply to men. For nations are only men, after all.—Popular Educator.

What Would You Do If—

After sitting comfortably in a surface car reading your paper, you should look up and discover that the tall, handsome woman of middle age who had been hanging on to a strap in front of you for the past twenty minutes was the mother of the girl you were nerving yourself up to propose to that evening?—What would you do?—Life.

Beginning of Vast Commerce.

Intercourse between Russia and England began in the middle of the sixteenth century by the White sea. It was a hazardous and costly voyage. The crew of two of the three ships with which Richard Chancellor made his first trip in 1553 were frozen to death, Sir Hugh Willoughby among them.

They're Not All Hearty Laughers.

"I have no doubt," ruminated Sackville McKnutt, "that the man with a smile can't help but work his way up rung by rung, as we read every once in a while, but when I note the sinister countenance of some bosses I have met I wonder how they got their jobs."—Kansas City Star.

Expeditions Seldom a Loss.

It has happened in Lower California that a pearl-fishing expedition fitted out at an expense of over $10,000 returned with pearls not worth $1,000 in all, but the mother-of-pearl gathered nearly pays all expenses in such cases, provided no boat has been lost.

Ultimate Triumph Certain.

A gifted, gentle, patient, valiant human soul, which buffets its way through the billows of time, and will not drown, though often in danger, cannot be downed, but conquers, and leaves a track of radiance behind it.—Carlyle.

Emaciation of Old Brother Peebles.

"Po' Brudder Peebles has been sick a long time," sympathetically stated Brother Sawney. "De mizzable man has growed so thin he don't take up much mo' room dan a dime set on edgeways."—Kansas City Star.

Man He Didn't Want to Meet.

"What sort of a billiard game do you play?" "Well," he replied suspiciously, "I can usually hold my own with any ordinary player, except the man who hasn't had a cue in his hands for three years."

Essence of Fiction.

A modern novel for busy readers: They met. She was beautiful and athletic. He was ditto. There was an obstacle to their marriage. They overcame the same.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Psychological Advantage.

"What kind of an auto have you?" "I got one of those cars everybody is telling jokes about. Every time I think about it I have to laugh and forget the trouble it may cause me."

Sawed-Off Sermon.

After Eve bit the apple and found out what happened, she probably sampled all the other fruit in the orchard just to see what else would happen.—Indianapolis News.

Wood Hill.

Don Mertes entertained company Sunday.

Miss Ethel Tibbets spent Sunday at home.

Ollie Miller called on friends in Elk Creek Sunday.

A light frost visited this section again Sunday night.

Uliee Patton called on Joe and Harry Wilcox Sunday.

Miss Mary Patton is reported quiet ill at this writing.

Mary Horton is able to attend school after a siege of the measles.

Carl Tibbets spent Saturday and Sunday with his cousin Bert Crissler

John Vrtiska and mother called on Rudolph Vrtiska and family on Sunday.

Mildred Bowman and Edna Miller have been enjoying a siege of the measles.

Miss Daisy Miller spent a few days last week with her aunt Mrs J. K. Stitzel of Pawnee City.

Mr and Mrs Rudolph Vrtiska are the proud parents of a 9½ pound baby girl born to them May 14th.

Misses Mary and Maggie Miller spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Harry Carter and family in Table Rock.

Mr and Mrs Mearl Cook and family of Elk Creek and Mr and Mrs Edgar Gilbert and family spent Sunday wish J. L. Aylor and wife.

Mrs Murry Herrick and Mrs Scott Phillips and Misses Mary and Maggie Miller and brother Toney called on Mrs Patton Sunday afternoon and evening.

One of World's Oldest Cities.

Not only is the Russian city of Archangel interesting as a city in the extreme far North, but it is still more interesting as one of the most ancient cities built upon the fringe of eternal arctic whiteness. Before the year 900 the Norsemen went there, and traded. They laid the foundations of the present city, which has grown slowly but almost without halt, preserved in peace by its isolated position. The city has achieved its present importance as an outlet for the products of the far northern and western parts of the Russian empire.

Robby's Reason for Inquiry.

A woman took her little son, Robby, to the corner store for a soda. An old friend of the family, but a stranger to Robby, walked up to them while they were eating and chatted a few minutes with the mother. After bidding them good-by and walking out of the store, imagine the mother's embarrassment and the amusement of the patrons when inquiring, Robby piped out in no soft tone: "Mamma, what is the man's name? I want to tell papa."

Half Bird, Half Reptile.

The Ramphorynous or Archeopterys was a curious intermediate link between the bird and reptile, the fossil remains of which were found in the quarries of Solenhofen, Germany. The tail was long and snake-like and dragged on the ground, while the footprints were bird-like. The fossil remains of the bird-snake were sold to the museum of the "Freie Deutsche Hochstift" for $9,000.

Vast Depths of Oceans.

Scientists estimate that water on the earth if evenly distributed would cover the entire surface to a depth of about 9,000 feet. If this seems incredible it must be remembered that the ocean bed has such vast depressions and great hollows, filled with water, that its average depth is estimated at 12,500 feet. In the language of the street, that is some water.

Daily Thought.

There is not a man in the world but something improves in his soul from the moment he loves—and that, though his love be vulgar.—Maeterlinck.

Gold.

Gold is found very often in quartz rock, and at all depths, from the surface down to thousands of feet.

Doesn't Pay to Knock Too Hard.

If you knock a man often enough you will make him immune.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By R. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Ill.

LESSON FOR MAY 23

DAVID KING OVER JUDAH AND ISRAEL.

LESSON TEXT—II Samuel 2:1-7; 5:1-5.

GOLDEN TEXT—Jehovah is my strength and my shield; my heart hath trusted him, and I am helped.—Ps. 28:7 R.V.

Saul ceased from pursuing David (I Samuel 27:4) when he fled into the land of the Philistines for he feared them greatly (I Sam. 28:5, 6). David fought with Saul's enemies but nevertheless was not wanted (29:6-11). His wives being taken captive, he, with 400 men destroyed Ziklag, sending the spoil to his friends in Judah (I Sam. 30). Following the death of Saul and Jonathan (II Sam. chapter 1), we read David's wonderful lament (ch. 2).

I. David, King of Judah. (1) **David's Kingdom,** ch. 2:1-3. It is now seven or eight years since Samuel anointed the young shepherd to be king in Saul's place. David was probably twenty-nine years of age. He had now a fourfold assurance of his throne (a) God's decree (I Sam. 16: 11-13); (b) The death of Saul (ch. 1: 4); (c) God's command (v. 1), and (d) The choice of the people (v. 4). His every step seems to have been led of God, therefore he had made no false moves (James 1:5-7, see also Ps. 19:13, 14). How God by means of the stones in the priest's breastplate made known his will we are not told and it is idle to speculate. We have a better way, the inspired word and the living spirit through which we may receive guidance. Such guidance is conditioned upon obedience (I Sam. 28:6; Acts 5:32). God directed David, after Saul's death to "go up" to Hebron, which means "fellowship." It was here that Abraham, the man of faith, had lived. David thus began his conquest of the land in fellowship with God. David implicitly obeyed God's decree (v. 2), took his family with him and also brought his men with their households. This is a suggestion relative to household fellowship with God. They left nothing behind to lure them back as Lot was lured when he left Sodom. These men had been David's partners in his adversity and are now to share in his glory (Luke 22:28, 29; II Tim. 2:12; Rom. 8:17, 18).

(2) **David's Diplomacy,** 2:5-7. It was good politics for David to honor these men of Jabesh, yet he was honest and sincere for he honored Saul as his rightful and God-anointed sovereign (I Sam. 24:4-8; 26:7-11). These men had shown kindness to Saul and now Jehovah would show kindness to them (v. 6). As we sow we reap (Matt. 5:7; 6:14, 15; II Tim. 1:16-18). David took pains to inform them that he had been chosen king but assures them that he would strengthen them. As they had been faithful to Saul, let them support the one who had been anointed in his stead. To have adopted any other policy would have alienated their support.

(3) **Ish-bosheth's Kingdom,** 2:8-11. As contrasted with this God-directed kingdom of David's was the man-directed kingdom of Ish-bosheth. His name means, "name of shame." He was about forty years of age, Saul's oldest son, but not his intended successor. Ish-bosheth was: (a) selected by man (v. 8); (b) ruled by man (v. 9) and (c) made war upon God's elect (v. 17, ch. 3:1). He only reigned two years and his kingdom in the northern part of the land was separated from that of David by that portion in the center controlled by the Philistines. Abner's military death at the hand of Joab (ch. 3) deprived Ish-bosheth of a leader. He was slain by his own servants and his kingdom became a part of David's.

II. **David, King of Israel,** 5:1-5. David passed through seven and one-half years of delay in his progress towards the throne. It was not long after Ish-bosheth's death that a great assembly met at Hebron. It was a truly national gathering. Every tribe sent soldiers—280,000 in all—and the elders of the people were the spokesmen. They proclaimed David "bone of their bone" (v. 1) and that even while Saul was king, David had been their real shepherd (v. 12). But better still, they recognized David as God's chosen successor to Saul and proclaimed to all men that they had loyally accepted his choice.

The story of David's conquest of Jerusalem and the establishment of the seat of his government at that place is interesting and suggestive and should be studied before next Sunday's lesson is considered.

After being anointed in Hebron David began at once to subdue the land.

Thus we see the loose tribal government molded into a powerful, dominant and respected kingdom. David was (1) Patient, awaiting God's time; (2) Energetic; (3) Courageous; (4) Tactful; (5) Trusting; (6) Loyal, to friends and to God; (7) Patriotic; (8) Obedient, and above all, (9) Religious, for we read, "the Lord is with him" (I Sam. 16:18), and, "David waxed greater and greater, for the Lord, the God of hosts, was with him" (II Sam. 5:10).

These principles, faithfully adhered to will bring success in A. D. 1916 as well as B. C. 1016.

Careful of Her Language.

A timid new teacher in one of the district schools asked to leave with the trustee at the close of her term a list of all school property. There happened to be two numeral frames on which the youngsters learn to count. They have the name of abacus, and the plural form of the word bothered the young lady. She finally got around it by saying: "We have one abacus, and another one almost like it."

World's Smallest Timepiece.

If Big Ben is the largest timepiece in the world, which is the smallest? Surely the watch made in Berlin a few years ago. It measured less than a quarter of an inch in diameter and weighed less than two grains troy—and 5,760 grains, you remember, go to the pound. The hands, if put end to end, would measure five twenty-fourths of an inch in length. Two thousand dollars was the price asked and paid.

Children Have Pet Jackdaw.

At Llangyllin (Wales) workhouse there is a pet jackdaw. It accompanies the children from the workhouse to and from school regularly, perching on a tree within sight of the door while they are at lessons, and immediately they are out again flies over them on the return journey. On Sundays he accompanies the children to Sunday school in quite another direction.

Extent of His Unpopularity.

"I am so cordially detested in this community on account of my plain speaking," confessed Grout P. Smith, "that I shrewdly suspect that if I sought to obtain some deadly drug with which to commit suicide the druggist would substitute some harmless imitation, simply for the pleasure of fooling me."—Kansas City Star.

When Optimism Vanishes.

"I believe in optimism, all right," said Sackville McKnutt, "and I practice it as long as I can after receiving my pay envelope, but what I want to know is how can I see anything rosy after I have given my last dollar for a tip to the waiter who is making more money than I am."—Kansas City Star.

Helping Others.

If you meet the man who knows not, teach him; but much more—if you meet the man who thinks he knows and knows not, teach him, also. But do it with kindness, with patience, with good will, without ridicule and especially without resentment.—H. J. Desmond.

Only Ten?

Jones says his wife is the most thrifty woman he ever knew. "Why, sir," he says, "she has made ten bedspreads during the last two years; made them herself, sir, out of the samples she collected in her shopping tours during that time."

Little Mary's Complaint.

Little Mary's mamma had promised to take her to see a moving picture show on a certain afternoon, but circumstances compelled her to change her plans. "Oh, dear!" sighed Mary. "I do wish I had a mother that wasn't so freckled minded!"

Surely He Didn't Mean—

Master of the House (to complaining servant)—"Dear, dear, James, I'm tired of these continual kitchen squabbles." Servant—"Well, sir, ow would you like to be called an addle-headed old idiot, supposin' you wasn't one, sir?"

Sickness Caused by Wood Dust.

Investigation of sickness among men engaged in manufacturing ukuleles in London from wood imported from Africa showed that the fine dust which they inhaled was a slow poison affecting the heart.

One Drawback.

"I maintain a corps of Amazons would be a failure in the field." "Why so?" "Because after every change, each one would want to stop to see if she had too much powder on her nose."

Holding Off.

"What are your ideas as to the future of your party?" "I haven't any to express," replied Senator Sorghum, "until I ascertain the ideas of the party concerning my future."

Using Moderate Abilities.

The art of being able to make a good use of moderate abilities wins esteem and often confers more reputation than greater real merit.—La Rochefoucauld.

Loss of Life by Earthquakes.

The loss of life occasioned by earthquake generally depends on the density of population rather than the severity of the shocks.

Daily Thought.

There are three tests of wise work: That it must be honest, useful and cheerful.—John Ruskin.

Short and Simple.

Things that are too good to be true generally win.—Kansas Industrial.

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Rent
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK - - NEBRASKA

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	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 .....8:20 p. m

Modern Woodmen of America
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second
Monday night of each
month in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors
Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck Clerk

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PAWNEE CITY, NEBR

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DENTIST
All kinds of dental
work done
Office Hours
8 to 12 and 1 to 5
Call Phone 28

A. O. U. W.
No. 293
Regular Meetings second
and fourth Fridays in the
A O U W HALL
Visiting Brothers Welcome
Joe Shawhan - 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 Nights
Second and Fourth Tuesdays
of each month

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 Celluloid Broom Holders free
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YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED, and permanent. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable the parties whose names I publish in this advertisement, Write to or call and see solicitors County. I cured THEM and can cure YOU.
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W. W. MEADOWS, Paducah, Kentucky
J. H. HOGG, Paducah, Kentucky
S. M. VALENTINE, Paducah, Kentucky
T. C. CRESHAM, Eddyville, Kentucky
T. W. BISHOP, Carrsburg, Kentucky
SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men, sent in any or paper wrapper, postage and postage paid. These books contain much information of great value to any one afflicted with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonial letters. Whether you take treatment or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it will pay you.
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You get it because we are specialists in tires. We know the tire field. We know what you ought to have.
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They are the tires that carry you longest, farthest and easiest, with most miles per dollar and fewest stops on the way.
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Your motoring problems will find easy, quick and economical answer at our station. Call today.
FRANK UHLER,
AUTO REPAIRING
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

You can save money on some of our specially priced goods this month R. Cotton.

See The Argus For Fancy Job Printing

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO.: Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent Free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Ladies Missionary society of the Presbyterian church met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs Baker. Mrs Kovanda was leader, taking up the fifth chapter of the book, Red Man's Land. Those taking part were Madmes Kovanda, Anderson, Fox, Carmichael, Wood, and Baker. After which a very dainty lunch was served by the hostesses, Madames Baker, Robinson and Talbott.

'A DAINTY GIFT

that will last for the graduate.

Look over the dainty line of gifts at the Jewelry store.

Watches, Rings, Bracelets, Souvenir spoons, Fobs, Neck chaines, Brooches, La Valliers, Chafing dishes, Cuff links, Tie pins and clasps Pearl and silver manicure sets etc

R. C. Cotton
The Jeweler And Optician

Real Estate Tranfers

filed for record during two weeks ending May 15th 1915 reported by Frank A. Barton, bonded abstractor Pawnee City Nebraska

Frederick Tegtmeier and wife to Louis Tegtmeier sw¼ sec 3-2-10 $12,000.00
H. John Svoboda and wife to Chas Svoboda nw¼ sec 6-2-9 13,000.00
James A. Covault (will) to Hannah Morris and John L. Covault ne¼ of se¼ sec 12-3-11
Tees Dexter and wife to Emma J. Marley lot 6 in blk 18 Pawnee City 2,000.00
May Edwards to Edwin Van Horne s ½ ft of lots 1, 2, and 3 blk 31 N Pawnee City 800.00

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Table Rock at Table Rock, Nebraska held on the 1st day of May 1915, at which all the stock of the bank was represented, it was proposed to amend Article four of the Articles of Incorporation of said bank to read as follows:

The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars, not less than Twenty Thousand Dollars to be paid-in, consisting of Two Hundred shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each, the balance to be paid in at such time or times as may be ordered by the stockholders by a vote of those representing two thirds of the capital stock. Whereupon such amendment was adopted and the paid in capital fixed in accordance therewith. Dated this 1st day of May 1915 State Bank of Table Rock.
J. L. Miller President C. J. Wood Cashier.

Notice Of Hearing On Final Settlement
In The County Court Of Pawnee County Nebraska

In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah C. Wemple, Deceased. All persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on reading and filing the petition of Crowell L. Wemple, the Executor, of the estate of Sarah C. Wemple, deceased, praying that his administration account this day filed be allowed; that the residue of said estate be distributed as provided by law and that he be discharged from his trust as such executor it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 27th day of May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m.; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 3rd day of May A. D. 1915.
John R. McNair County Judge

Your Homestead Chances Are Disappearing

Are you taking advantage of your homestead rights for yourself or your son? The last two years have been the harvest homesteading years in the history of this country. What does this tell you? At this rate at the end of 10 years there will be only "odds and ends" left. You can yet secure an excellent Mondell 320 acre tract of even, rolling prairie in Northeastern Wyoming, — for the dairy business and stock raising.

Or, you can take up in the Government Irrigation Project in the Big Horn Basin an 80 acre homestead, close to the town of Powell, Wyo. in a district of schools, choice farms, and in a highly developed community. Government permanent water rights $52 per acre. Land free Twenty year payments, no interest. About 80 of the good farms left; if you mean business this is the finest gift the Government can today make you. Send for publications. I am employed by the Burlington to serve you.

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, General Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.
Burlington Route
S. B. Howard Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr

Come in and see our large portraits, and let us tell you how easy they are to get. Wilson's Studio

Friends in this city have recently received word that Mrs H. P. Marble a former well known Humboldt woman, now a resident of Keshena, Wis was recently a sufferer from a most severe case of ptomain poisoning. She was so affected that for a time her life was despaired of. She has recovered but is still weak from the effects of the experience. Falls City Journal.

Methodist Church.

"And behold, I send forth the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city until ye be clothed with power from on high."

In accordance with the proposed program of the Commission on evangelism the coming Sabbath May 23 will be observed as the "Day of Pentecost," with a sermon from the 2nd chapter of Acts, followed by the sacrament of the Lord's supper at the morning hour. In the evening the hospitality of our church will be extended to the High School, when the baccalaureate sermon will be preached to the class of 1915, by the Rev. F. C. Hullhorst pastor of the Presbyterian church. It is especially desired that all the people unite in this service in honor of this year's graduates of our city's excellent school. Cordially A. E. Chadwick Pastor.

Attention Parents.

My friend, father or mother, are you in the habit of striking your children with hand or strap or stick? Let me tell you two stories about Nebraska parents who in recent days tried to cure childish faults with a club. One story is about a boy of fourteen years, whose father struck him with a stick, as a punishment for an act which the boy had not committed at all. The act had been committed by the boy's younger brother, but the father, in his angry haste, blamed the elder boy and punished him severely. The shame of the whipping was more cruel to the child than the physical hurt. In the agony of his shame the child went to mother's bedside that night, asked her to kiss him repeatedly and then went out to the barn and fired a bullet through his brain. Father, you who are in the habit of whipping your boy, do you think you could live many hours following such action on the part of your boy? And are you sure that your child is not so fine-grained that he might not follow the course of that other Nebraska boy? The other story was about a high strung little girl of only nine years. Her mother physically punished the girl in the presence of some of her school mates. The dispatches in the daily papers say that the mother spanked the child. Perhaps the physical wound did not hurt much, but the humiliation of the mother's act hurt the heart of the little child to the breaking point, and in a frenzy of shame she ran to the family medicine chest and swallowed a fatal dose of carbolic acid. Mother, you who are in the habit of whipping your girl, do you think life would be worth living if your own little girl should take her life because of shame following a whipping? Are you sure that your own child is not so fine-grained that she might not follow the course of that other Nebraska girl? God's mercy on fathers and mothers who make the awful mistake of trying to whip goodness into their children, and in the after years live under the shadow of unhappy remembrance of their own cruelty. I know a father who never visited physical punishment upon his children, but one day he felt justified in half-playfully and half-earnestly rubbing nasty soap on the tongue of a little girl who had spoken some bad words which older girls had taught her to speak. Always the child had regarded her father as a lover, but when she beheld his playing a cruel part there came into her eyes a look of unutterable pain which pierced his heart and made a wound that never healed. Many years ago the little girl went away to live in the realm beyond the sky, and now that father walks alone in the evening hours, and whispers to the stars a plea for pardon for his sin against his child, hoping that some time some sweet angel of the Starland will hear and bear the pleading message to the ears of father's own lost love. — Edgar Howard in his Columbus Telegram.

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$2 LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's, the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

School Notes.

Written by Ida Branek and Lulu Austin

Ada Mort visited the grades last Friday.

Glen Mettlen was a Lincoln visitor Monday.

Helen Bain visited with her mother in Humboldt over Sunday.

Emma Wood was absent from school Monday morning on account of sickness.

Attendance was small in Miss Norris's room Wednesday because of the weather.

Marvin Shephard has been absent from school several days on account of sore throat.

Carl and Orvin Gold and Floyd Richie attended the picnic in Dist 52 last Friday.

Iola Knacker of Corpus Christi Texas visited in the lower rooms Tuesday morning.

Miss Hunt, Minnie Wiar and Antonia Kalina spent Saturday and Sunday in Humboldt.

Tuesday evening the Seniors will give their "Class Night" program at the Opera House.

Carl Gold and Clifford Graig attended Band Concert in Humboldt Saturday evening.

Last Friday, Edna Herrick and Grace Smith visited Dist 49, where Edna will teach the coming year.

The Annual Commencement Exercises of the Table Rock High School will begin Sunday evening May 23, Rev. Hullhorst will preach the Baccalaureate Sermon at the M. E. Church at eight o'clock.

Miss Hylton, Miss Irwin, Miss Wiar and Alma Ash accompanied Mr Chadwick to Elk Creek, Sunday evening, where he preached the Baccalaureate sermon. All report an enjoyable time and a good sermon.

At 1:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon a program was rendered by the sixth, seventh, eight grades and high school in the assembly room. The program was well attended and enjoyed by all present. Because of the weather but few of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. were present.

Program for Class Night

Salutation	Edna Herrick
Class History	Vera Stover
Vocal Solo (C Whitney Coombs)	The Four Leaf Clover Alma Ash
Class Will	Minta Schurr
Class Poem	William Vondrasek
Instrumental Solo	"Scenes of Splendor" Edna Herrick
Class Prophecy	Presented by the class.
Music	H. S. Orchestra
General adm 15c	Reserve Seats 25c

Tickets on sale at Hylton's Drug Store Saturday morning.

Wednesday evening the Commencement exercises will occur. The following students will receive diplomas

Alma Ash	Minta Schurr
Vera Stover	Edna Herrick
Matilda Raitora	Thomas Howe

William Vondrasek
Program

Music	Zelma Schottlsche
	H. S. Orchestra
Invocation	Rev. Chadwick
Valedictory Address	Thomas Howe
Commencement Address	Dr M. C. McLaughlin Pres of York College
Music	Spinola Waltzes H. S. Orchestra
Presentation of Diploma	Pres. Board of Education
Benidiction	Rev. Hullhorst

Eighth Grade Program

The following program will be given at the Opera House Friday afternoon May 28 beginning at 2:30

Inst Duet	Margaret Mitchell and Ruth Marshall
Song	Come Gentle Spring

Eighth Grade

Greeting	Clifford Craig
Reading	Casey At The Bat Ransel Layman
Violin Music	Lowell Smith
Reading	Eleanor Keenan
Reading	Dr Pullem's Experience Ora Sherman
Song	Sing Me The Rosary Dorcas Fellers
Reading	His Dire Revenge Clyde Talbot
Reading	Louie Sochor
Piano Solo	Mabel Linn
Reading	All Depends On Success Virgil Frank

Debate, Resolved: That Women Endure Greater Hardships During War Than Men

Affirmative	Negative
Hazel Johnson	Eddie Tomek
Helen Martin	Richard Broyles
Song	Mary Horton
Playlet	Rival Debating Clubs
Reading	The Whistling Regiment Ruth Andrew
Song	Hunter's Chorus Eighth Grade

Presentation Of Diplomos
Miss Hammond Co. Supt

Notice Of Hearing On Petition For Probate

In The County Court of Pawnee County, Nebr. In the Matter of the Estate of David Morris, Deceased. The heirs at law and next of kin of said decedent and all other persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on filing an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of David Morris deceased, late of Pawnee County, Nebraska, together with the petition of Hannah Morris, praying that said instrument be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to Hannah Morris it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county, at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 10th day of June, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m.; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 13th day of May A. D. 1915
John R. McNair County Judge

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING
to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember
G. W. LINN
Buyer

The Marble Hotel is open again.

Mrs Bessie Knacker and daughter Iola of Corpus Christi Texas are visiting relatives here.

East Table Rock

Earl King sports a brand new five passenger Overland.

George Koeneker and family spent Sunday with Wm. Williamson near Dawson.

Willie Morton from the Bunker Hill District spent Sunday with his cousin May Ogle and family.

Henry Johnson and wife entertained about thirty-eight serenaders at their home last Monday night.

Mrs. Emma Williams of Lincoln and Mrs. White of Table Rock are guests of their sister, Mrs. John Zelenka.

Rob Anstine and his pupils from Franklin Center joined Miss Mary McKee at Round Grove in a picnic dinner at Guy Butler's grove last Friday.

August Dahlka's entertained the following at dinner: Mr. and Mrs. Helmer and Mrs. Eliza Burrow from Table Rock, John Gutmer, George Burrows and Ed. Dahlka's and family.

Our Prices Will Suit You
WHEN YOU BUY IT!
The Quality Will Suit You
WHEN YOU WEAR IT!
$20,000 worth of Diamonds at our disposal and at 20% below cost to reduce overstocking.

We carry a complete stock of Standard Made Watches, Higher Quality Jewelry and Silverware. Remember, anything you desire, that is not in stock, we can secure for you on extremely short notice and in generous selection.

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet from Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

—10—

Warrington, an American adventurer, and Jamea, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl friend, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for $20,000. Warrington puts Ralph, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. In Rangoon, Warrington interferes in a row over cards caused by an enemy, Newell Craig. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer. He avoids her. Craig is aboard and is warned by Warrington who cease to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hints up Craig on murder bent. He finds him stretched out drunk on deck and turns the hose on him. At Penang Mallow, who drove Warrington from his plantation when he learned his story, comes aboard. Warrington tells Elsa that Mallow and Craig both will tell that he spent money that did not belong to him over the gambling table in Craig, and asks her not to speak to him again. Mallow baits Warrington, who keeps his temper.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Elsa straightened her lips with some difficulty. She possessed the enviable faculty of instantly forming in her mind pictures of coming events. The little swelling crimson welt on the nose were as plain to her mind's eye as if he really stood before her. "Have him take me in to dinner," she suggested.

"Just what I was thinking of," declared the unsuspecting man. "If anyone can draw out the colonel, it will be you."

"I'll do my best." Elsa's mind was full of rollicking malice.

Contemplatively he said: "So you've been doing the Orient alone? You are like your father in that way. He was never afraid of anything. You mean tal makeup, too, I'll wager is like his. Finest man in the world."

"Wasn't he? How I wish he could have always been with me! But tell me, is it, everyone seems appalled that I should travel over here without male escort?"

"The answer lies in your mirror, Elsa. Your old nurse Martha is no real protection."

"Are men so bad, then?"

"They are less restrained. The heat, the tremendous distances, the lack of amusements, are perhaps responsible. By the way, here's a packet of letters for you."

"Thanks." Elsa played with the packet, somberly eying the superscriptions. The old disorder came back into her mind. Three of the letters were from Arthur. She dreaded to open them. "I must be going, then. I'm not sure of my tickets to Hongkong."

"Go straight to the German Lloyd office. I'll have my boy show you the way. Chong!" he called. A bright-eyed young Chinese came in quickly "Show lady German Lloyd office. All same quick."

In the outer office she paused for a moment or so to look at the magazines and weeklies from home. The Chinese boy, grinning pleasantly, peered curiously at Elsa's beautiful hands. She heard someone enter, and quite naturally glanced up. The newcomer was Mallow. He stared at her, smiled familiarly and lifted his helmet.

Elsa, with cold unflickering eyes, offered his greeting no recognition whatever. The man felt that she was looking through him, inside of him, searching out all the dark corners of his soul. He dropped his gaze, confused. Then Elsa calmly turned to the boy.

"Come, Chong."

There was something in the manner of her exit that infinitely puzzled him. It was the insolence of the well-bred, but he did not know it. To offset his chagrin and confusion, he put on his helmet and passed into the private office. She was out of his range of understanding.

Mallow was an American by birth but had grown up in the Orient, hardily. In his youth he had been beaten and trampled upon, and now that he had become rich in copra (the dried kernels of cocoanuts from which oil is made), he in his turn beat and trampled. It was the only law he knew. Ordinarily, when in Penang and Singapore, he behaved himself, drank circumspectly and shunned promiscuous companions. But when he did drink heartily, he was a man to beware of.

He hailed the consul general cordially and offered him one of his really choice cigars, which was accepted.

"I say, who was that young woman who just went out?"

The consul general laid down the cigar. The question itself was harmless enough; it was Mallow's way of clothing it he resented. "Why?" he asked.

"She's a stunner. Just curious if you knew her, that's all. We came down on the same boat. Hanged if I shouldn't like to meet her. Do you know her?" eagerly.

"I do. More than that, I have always known her. She is the daughter of the late General Chetwood, one of the greatest civil engineers of our time. When he died he left her several millions. She is a remarkable young woman, a famous beauty, known favorably in European courts, and I can't begin to tell you how many other accomplishments she has."

"Well, stump me!" returned Mallow. "Is she a free-thinker?"

"What the devil is that? What do you mean?"

"Only this, if she's all you say she is, why does she pick out an absconder for a friend, a chap who dare not show his pins in the states? I heard the talk from a man once employed in his office back in New York. A beach-comber, a dock-walloper, if there ever was one."

"Mallow, you'll have to explain that instantly."

"Hold your horses, my friend. What I'm telling you is on the level. She's been hobnobbing with the fellow all the way down from the Irrawaddy, so I'm told. Never spoke to anyone else. Made him sit at her side at table and jabbered Italian at him, as if she didn't want others to know what she was talking about. I know the man. Fired him from my plantation, when I found out what he was. Can't recall his name just now, but he is known out here as Warrington; Parrot & Co."

The consul general was genuinely shocked.

"You can't blame me for thinking things," went on Mallow. "What man wouldn't? Ask her about Warrington. You'll find that I'm telling the truth, all right."

"If you are, then she has made one of those mistakes women make when they travel alone. I shall see her at tea and talk to her. But I do not thank you, Mallow, for telling me this. A finer, loyaler-hearted girl doesn't live. She might have been kind out of sympathy."

Mallow bit off the tip of his cigar. "He's a handsome beggar, if you want to know."

"I resent that tone. Better drop the subject before I lose my temper. I'll have your papers ready for you in the morning." The consul general caught up his pen savagely. He hoped that the interview was at an end.

"All right," said Mallow good-naturedly. "I meant no harm. Just naturally curious. Can't blame me."

"I'm not blaming you. But it has disturbed me, and I wish to be alone to think it over."

Mallow lounged out, rather pleased with himself. His greatest pleasure in life was in making others uncomfortable.

The consul general bit the wooden end of his pen and chewed the splinters of cedar. He couldn't deny that

"I Meant No Harm."

it was like Elsa to pick up some derelict for her benefactions. Women had no business to travel alone. It was all very well when they toured in parties of eight or ten; but for a charming young woman like Elsa, attended by a spinster companion who doubtless dared not offer advice, it was decidedly wrong. And thereupon he determined that her trip to Yokohama should find her well guarded.

"I beg your pardon," said a pleasant voice.

The consul general had been so deeply occupied by his worry that he had not noticed the entrance of the speaker. He turned impatiently. He saw a tall blond man, bearded and tanned, with fine clear blue eyes that met his with the equanimity of the fearless.

CHAPTER XIII.

After Ten Years.

The consul general saw before him an exquisite, as the ancient phrase goes, backed by no indifferent breed of manhood. He believed that here was a brief respite (as between acts) in which the little hypocrisies could be laid aside. The pleasant smile on his high-bred face was all his own.

"And what may I do for you, sir?" He expected to be presented with letters of introduction, and to while away a half hour in the agreeable discussion of mutual acquaintance.

"I shall detain you the minutes' private talk with you," began the well-dressed stranger. "May I close the door?" The consul general, with a sense of disappointment, nodded. The blond man returned and sat down. "I don't know how to begin, but I want you to copy this cablegram and send it under your own name. Here it is; read it."

So singular a request filled the consul general with astonishment. Rather mechanically he accepted the slip of paper, adjusted his glasses, and read—

"The Andes Construction company, New York: A former employee of yours wishes to make a restitution of $9,000, with interest to date. He dares not give his name to you—but he wishes to learn if this belated restitution will lift the ban against his coming to America and resuming his citizenship. Reply collect.

"This is an extraordinary request to make to me, sir."

"Could I possibly offer that to the cable operator? Without name or address? No; I could not do it without being subjected to a thousand questions, none of which I should care to answer. So I came to you. Passing through your hands, no one will question you. Will you do this favor for a poor unfortunate devil?"

Oddly enough, the other could not get away from his original impression. The clothes, the way the man wore them, the clarity of his eyes, the abundant health that was expressed by the tone of the skin, derided such a possibility as the cablegram made manifest.

He forced the smile back to his lips. "Are you sure you're not hoaxing me?"

"No. I am the victim of the hoax, emphatically. I one may call the quirks of fate by the name of hoax." the stranger added. "Will you send it?"

The years he had spent in the consular service had never brought before him a situation of this order. He did not know exactly what to do. He looked out of the window, into the hotel court, at the sky which presently would become overcast with the daily rain cloudy. By and by he remembered the man waiting patiently at his elbow.

"What is your name?"

"I'd rather not give that until I hear from New York. I am known out here by the name of Warrington."

Warrington. The puzzlement vanished from the older man's face, and his eyes became alert, renewing from another angle their investigation of the stranger. Warrington. So this was the man? He could understand now. Who could blame a girl for making a mistake when he, a seasoned veteran, had been deceived by the outward appearance of the man? Mallow was right. He was a handsome beggar.

"I promise to send this upon one condition."

"I accept without question," readily.

"It is that you must keep away from Elsa Chetwood, now and hereafter. You made her acquaintance under false pretenses."

"I deny that. Not under false pretenses. How quickly things went about! "Let me tell you how I met her."

The consul general listened; he listened with wonder and interest, and more, with conviction that the young man had been perfectly honest. But the knowledge only added to his growing alarm. It would not be difficult for

"Call in the morning. I'll let you know what the charges are."

"I forgot. Here are twenty pounds. You can return the balance when I call. I am very grateful."

"By the way, there is a man here by the name of Mallow," began the consul general.

"Yes," interrupted Warrington, with a smile which was grim and cruel. "I expect to call upon him. He owes me something like fifty pounds, and I am going to collect it." Then he went out.

The consul general dropped Mallow's perfecto into the wastebasket and lighted his pipe. Once more he read the cablegram. The Andes Construction company. What a twist, what an absurd kink in the skein! Nearly all of Elsa's wealth lay bound up in this enormous business which General Chetwood had founded thirty odd years before. And neither of them knew!

"I am not a bad man at heart," he mused, "but I liked the young man's expression when I mentioned that bully Mallow."

He joined his family at five. He waved aside tea, and called for a lemon-squash.

"Elsa, I am going to give you a lecture."

"Didn't I tell you?" cried Elsa to the wife. "I felt in my bones that he was going to say this very thing." She turned to her old-time friend. "Go on; lecture me."

"In the first place, you are too kind-hearted."

"That will be news to my friends. They say I have a heart of ice."

"And what you think is independence of spirit is sometimes indiscretion."

"Oh," said Elsa, becoming serious. "A man came into my office today. He is a rich copra grower from Penang. He spoke of you. You passed him on going out. If I had been twenty years younger I'd have punched his ugly head. His name is Mallow, and he's not a savory chap."

Elsa's cheeks burned. She never would forget the look in that man's eyes. The look might have been in other men's eyes, but conventionality had always veiled it; she had never seen it before.

"Go on;" but her voice was unsteady.

"Somewhere along the Irrawaddy you made the acquaintance of a young man who calls himself Warrington. So far, militarily known as Parrot & Co. I'll be generous. Not one woman in a thousand would have declined to accept the attentions of such a man. He is cultivated, undeniably good looking, a strong man, mentally and physically."

Elsa's expression was now enigmatical.

"There's not much veneer to him. He fooled me unintentionally. He was quite evidently born a gentleman, of a race of gentlemen. His is not an isolated case. One innocent, and the road to the devil."

The consul general's wife sent a startled glance at Elsa, who spun her sunshade to lighten the tension of her nerves.

"He confessed frankly to me this morning that he is a fugitive from justice. He wishes to return to America. He recounted the circumstances of your meeting."

"Uncle Jim. I have traveled pretty much over this world, and I never met a gentleman if Warrington is not one." There was unconscious belligerency in her tone.

"Ah, there's the difficulty which women will never be made to understand. Every man can, at one time or another, put himself upon his good behavior. Underneath he may be a fine rascal."

"Not this one," smiling. "He warned me against himself a dozen times, but that served to make me stubborn. The fault of my conduct," acidly, "was not in making this parish's acquaintance. It lies in the fact that I had nothing to do with the other passengers, from choice. That is where I was indiscreet. But why should I put myself out to gain the good wishes of people for whom I have no liking; people I shall probably never see again when I leave this port?"

"You forget that some of them will be your fellow passengers all the way to San Francisco. My child, you know as well as I do that there are some laws which the Archangel Michael would have to obey, did he wish to inhabit this earth for a while."

"Poor Michael! And if you do not obey these laws, people talk."

"Exactly. There are two sets of man-made laws. One governs the conduct of men and the other the conduct of women."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Conscious Doers of Kindness.

The conscious doers of kindness are probably the most unpraised people in the world. In the first place, they are almost certain to feel that they don't get due credit, that they are misunderstood. They are rarely misunderstood by themselves. By others they are not likely to be misunderstood, particularly by those they do good to. If, for example, the virtuous patronizers of the poor could only know how, in many instances, the poor felt toward them, they would at first be indignant and resentful. Then they would wonder how they had escaped with their lives.

Firesproof Wood.

To make wood fireproof, slack a small quantity; of fresh lime and add water until it has the consistency of cream; stir well and add one pound of alum, 12 ounces of commercial potash and about one pound of salt. Stir again and apply while hot. Two or three coats will keep wood fireproof for many months.

LAND of the BANANA

HAVE you heard the song of the banana—the song that is whistled out on the tropical night as thousands of bunches of fruit are delivered to mechanical loaders by barefooted men and women with songs on their lips and bananas on their heads?

Bustle, work, song and chant have made "the night swing merrily on," and are the coming of the dawn hundreds of tired workers lie half asleep about the steamship piers and along Limon's water front, writes William A. Reid in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union. Fifty, eighty, or possibly a hundred thousand bunches of bananas have passed from their native heath to the refrigerated hold of a modern ship; each worker has borne his share of the burden and now he waits his labor; the cargo has been "sealed" and the vessel weighs anchor for her northern port.

Thus has the tourist who carries at Costa Rica's principal seaport witnessed a busy tropical scene, most picturesque as well as interesting. Such, however, is only a glimpse of one of the country's industries—an industry that produces 11,000,000 bunches of fruit in a single year, or about half the world's supply. As we journey toward the heart of this wonderland, yet so far from complete development, we shall see something of other crops—of sights that please and instruct the traveler within the country's hospitable boundaries.

What has Costa Rica to attract me? asks the tourist looking for sights a little beyond the beaten path. Much, much and more than many sections of the world teeming with tourists, might be the answer. Climatically, the country is an all-the-year resort, with summer in the lands and perpetual springtime in the highlands; over its mountains and along its swift and winding streams primitive man has left traces of workmanship that cause us to wonder at his ability; the ancient clatter of the two-wheeled oxcarts, often seen by scores as they meander along ancient highways, are animated pictures linking present and past; the militarily known as Parrot & Co. I'll be generous. Not one woman in a thousand would have declined to accept the attentions of such a man. He is cultivated, undeniably good looking, a strong man, mentally and physically."

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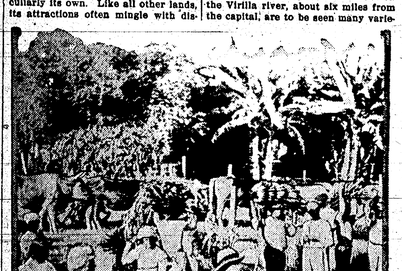


GATHERING THE BANANAS

pendency to a field of usefulness.

In no branch of learning, perhaps, is this fact more pronounced than in vocational training. Of the country's half million cattle, comparatively few of their hides are exported; they are made into leather and then into shoes by the persons whom the vocational schools have taught the trades of tanning and shoemaking. Hardwoods abound, and the youth is being taught to convert the product into a useful article rather than continue to ship the natural log to foreign lands at only a fraction of its real value.

Bananas and Coffee.

Costa Rica's main artery of commerce is her transcontinental railroad from Limon, on the eastern shore, to Puntarenas on the Pacific, a distance of 173 miles. From the main trunk line there are various branches, which give the country a total of about 430 miles of railway.

Starting at Limon, a ride over the railway presents a series of tropical and mountain views the equal of which are difficult to find elsewhere. First, the train passes through lowland forests which appear to be impenetrable, and the traveler shudders to think of the trials and hardships of the engineers who pioneered their course through swamp and wilderness. At Siquirres, 36 miles from Limon, the tourist has time for a short walk, and here a busy scene presents itself if a ship happens to be waiting for cargo at Limon; the five railway tracks lying in front of the little station are holding five trains loaded with bananas, and each train is hauling many cars. Other trains are to be seen in the distance, truly reminding one that he is in "banana land."

As our train proceeds, we begin to note the changes that nature presents. Lowlands fade from view and mountain and river offer new sights. Onward and upward the train winds and climbs, and by early afternoon we are high up in the mountains where tropical heat is only a memory, and coats and wraps are called into service.

On reaching the coffee region the question arises, have you ever tested Costa Rican coffee? On the London market it is quoted at a higher rate than that of any other country of the American Mediterranean; this is saying much when we remember the many excellent grades of coffee that this section of the world supplies. Next to the banana industry, that of coffee growing occupies the most important place in the republic.

Native and Skilled Artisans.

Another feature of industry which the traveler is likely to notice and admire is the work of the native artisan. In detail the latter's handiwork is seen to advantage in many buildings, notably in the splendid granite theater in San Jose—an edifice that would be a credit to any country; in the new hydroelectric power installation on the Virilla river, about six miles from the capital, are to be seen many varieties of work of the skilled native laborer, in masonry, in ironwork, carpentry, bricklaying, cement construction, etc., all of which indicate that the trade schools have brought the lesson of modernity which, combined with ancient handicraft passed down from generation to generation, produces a structure of permanence, utility and beauty.

Music and flowers are to be enjoyed all over the country. In Limon, under royal palms and amid countless blossoms peculiar to the tropics, the military band in the evening draws the people to the central plaza; while among the promenaders may be counted the citizens of many nationalities. Likewise, in San Jose, in Cartago, Heredia, Alajuela and elsewhere the dreamy music of the Latin may be heard alike in public park or private patio to the delight of native and stranger.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life." Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Helen Is Awed by Their English Valet, but Warren Refuses to Be Impressed

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Where do you want this, ma'am?" the porter lowered the trunk from his shoulder.

"Right here behind the door," Helen shoved a chair out of the way. "That's safe as you can put there by the dresser."

While he unstrapped the trunks, Helen got out her purse. Would a sixpence tip be enough? But at the last moment she let his brass buttons and gilt braid make her fumble hurriedly for a shilling.

When the door closed after him, she began an eager, delighted inspection of the room. They were the "bachelor chambers" of an army officer now in the war. "Bedroom, living room and bath; valet and catering," the advertisement had read.

A faint sweet perfume lingered in the room. "Must have been here a few days ago," she mused, "but I liked the young man's expression when I mentioned that bully Mallow." Well, the valet ought to put some of these best things away."

"Don't you worry; that agent was mighty keen about our reference. They're not taking anybody in here without knowing who they are."

"I love this lamp shade—doesn't it give a soft light? Look how it's made—just strips of Japanese embroidery. Some girl made that for him." Then musingly, "That's just what I'll get for my library."

But Warren was busy exploring the sideboard. From a lower drawer he produced a corkscrew, a shriveled lemon, some cloves and a broken spangled fan.

"Huh, a gay old codger! That valet overlooked a lot of things."

Helen was examining the fan. It still held a faint sweet fragrance.

"Can't you picture the after-theater supper here—and she forgot her fan? Maybe that's she," glancing at a photograph in a silver frame.

"Not on your life," scoffed Warren. "That imagination of yours'll get you into trouble yet." Then as he stepped into the bedroom, "Say, how about this bed? Looks mighty narrow to me."

"Why, dear, we've often slept in a three-quarter bed."

"Well, if we're going to stay here, I want a good wide bed. I'll speak to the agent tomorrow."

"But these are Colonel Craigs' things. They couldn't change the bed."

"Well, if they've rented these rooms to two people, they've got to put in a bed two people can sleep on. See here, this ought to be locked." He had opened the door of a narrow closet crowded with boxes, papers and letter files. "We're not going to be responsible for all this truck. Where's that valet? How do you get him, anyway?"

"I don't know; he's been here all day. I'll try this bell. Don't think, dear, when we get back we can say we've had a valet over here!"

"Not on your life!" scowled Warren, who loathed any form of pretense. "Any blowing about this valet business—we'll can right now!"

Helen flushed. "Well, Mrs. Stevens is always talking about the way they travel, and the wonderful rooms they have. I'd like her to know—"

"Mrs. Stevens can blow all she wants to. But don't let me hear you—"

"Did you ring, sir?" Leopard stood in the door.

"Yes, you'd better look up this closet. We can't be responsible for all these things."

"Yes, sir, the key's been mislaid, but I'll have one fitted, sir."

"Well, see to it tomorrow."

"Yes, sir; thank you, sir. What time shall I draw your bath, sir?"

"That's all right; I'll draw my own bath. You can serve our breakfast at eight-thirty sharp. And order me the Times. That's all."

"Thank you sir." At the door he hesitated, "I—I don't find any boot-trees in your trunk, sir. Perhaps you left them at the hotel, sir."

Breathlessly Helen waited for Warren's answer. It came crisp and curt. "Never had a pair of boot-trees in my life."

"I—I beg your pardon, sir," and Leopard departed precipitately.

"Oh, what made you say that?" gasped Helen.

"What'd you want me to say—that 'my man in New York left them out?'" mockingly.

"Of course not, but he needn't know."

"Know what? That I'm not aping any of these bounders over here? Love, you love pretense! Fairly wallow in it—don't you? Want everybody to think we've a pile of money, eh?"

"Warren, I don't," Helen flushed painfully. "You know I don't!"

"Huh, I know you make things out a whole lot different from what they are. Both times we've been over here it's been on business—and on the cheap too. You're a darn sight more careful of the coin than I am. Yet to hear you talk, anybody'd think we came abroad every year for our health, and spent money like water."

"That isn't true," indignantly. "You can't tell me one thing I ever said—"

"I can't, eh? How about that hot air you always get off about buying your clothes abroad? And we never have anybody to dinner that you don't manage to ring in something about getting our china in England. And all you ever bought over here was six teacups!"

"But, Warren—" began Helen feebly, the color flaming her face.

"I've stood for that, but I'll be hanged if I'll stand for any talk about 'our valet.' The first time you put on that company air of yours and spiel off something about 'the valet Mr. Curtis had in London'—well, there'll be trouble. Now just remember that!"

May Have Been It.

"Papa, why did Diogenes seek an honest man?"

"I dunno," replied papa, who had recently indorsed a note for a friend, "unless it was to sell him a gold brick."

His Own Windows.

A woman had been arrested for throwing stones through the windows of a building on Pacific avenue and her lawyer, "Indignation" Jones, had applied to Judge Goggin for a writ of habeas corpus.

After the facts had been recited without comment, Judge Goggin exclaimed:

"Hold on there. What number did you say that was?"

"Number 16."

"That's my property. I'll pay the fine myself, but don't break the windows again."

REAL SKIN COMFORT

Follows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supercreamy emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort that for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XT, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Too Much for Them.

Corpulent Individual—But you can't give me any reason why I should not enlist.

Spouse—Well, I should miss you, dear, but the Germans couldn't.—London Mail.

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

His Mistake.

"Jones is a self-made man."

"I know. He surely made a mistake in not consulting an expert."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Dr. Martins Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine for Eyes. Murine Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by Mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The ostrich always approaches its nest by a devious path, the idea being to conceal the location from observation.

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too, dizziness and urinary disturbances, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people for many different forms of kidney trouble. Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which so often causes backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

A Kansas Case

D. L. Sumner, 639 Indiana St., Neodesha, Kan., says: "My back often pained so badly I couldn't get up without help. The doctor said I had gravel and would have to undergo an operation. The kidney secretions were in terrible shape and my health was run down. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up and continued use did the all-ments."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Recommended by Leading Stockmen. Pill form, reliable, preferred by many to liquid vaccines. Cost but a few cents per dose. Ask your druggist for them, or write us for particulars. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 20 years' exclusive devotion to the manufacture of Serums, Vaccines, Bacterins and Pharmaceuticals. Ask for Cutter's Blackleg Pills 1-10 dose (10 dose size) 50 per dose. Write for Booklet. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Calif.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am 8 lbs my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—MRS. THADDEUS WATERS, 550 Mechanic Street, Camden, N.J.

From Hanover, Penn.

HANOVER, PA.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing-down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—MRS. C. A. HICKORNE, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Of Sand-Colored Wool Crepe

Wool crepes are about the most worth while novelties in dress goods for summer wear. They fill much the same place as wool challie and nun's veiling, being soft, light in weight and durable. But the crepe surface is prettier than a plain surface. The crepes come in all colors and are used for negligees in fancy shades and for afternoon, evening and home sowns.

This fabric is really elegant looking. It runs about forty inches wide and is sold at 75 cents a yard, or even less. It does not take much reckoning to find that an ordinary dress requires less than five dollars as an investment for materials.

The novel afternoon dress shown in the picture is made in one piece, although the bodice and skirt are cut separately and mounted on a light underbodice of thin muslin. This bodice is made separately and fitted to the figure, extending below the waist line. The back portion of the crepe bodice is cut to extend over the shoulder and is joined to the front portion several inches below the shoulder seam in the underbodice.

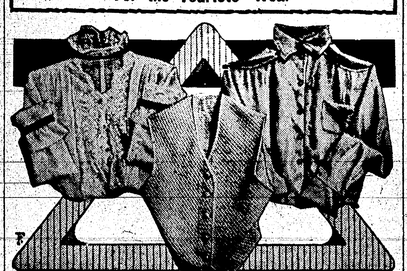
The front portion is cut out at the sides in bolero jacket effect and is fulled into a belt at the waist line in front and at the seams below the shoulders. The short belt across the front is braided with soutache braid matching the crepe in color. A short belt braided in the same way extends across the back.

The waist is cut with a V opening at the neck in front and curving turnover collar at the back. This collar is faced with black satin, which is decorated at the edge with a pattern put on with sand-colored soutache braid. Cuffs of the crepe are cut with a turnover upper edge which is also faced with black satin and finished at the edge with the soutache braid as on the collar. A separate stock of black satin with flat bow in front finishes the neck.

The dress fastens with flat pearl buttons down the front. Covered buttons made of black satin might be used to good advantage in place of the pearl. A shaped piece set on at each side carries a little pocket. Machine stitching with silk like the crepe in color makes a decorative finish at the seams.

It requires about five yards of double width goods for this dress, so that the crepe and the satin cost not more than four dollars, leaving a sufficient balance to pay for the buttons, braid and silk thread, and also for the bit of thin muslin that makes the under bodice.

For the Tourists' Wear



The experienced traveler soon learns to travel "light" or, in more explicit terms, to take along as little luggage as possible. Going on a sight-seeing journey requires somewhat different outfitting from going on a visit. But one must be prepared to meet emergencies in either case. For the tourist a hand bag and a good-sized suit case will carry about all that the sight-seer needs, unless it is that everlasting problem, the extra hat. And the parcel post or express companies will look after that.

Blouses and bodices are made of such sheer materials that a good supply of them takes up little room. Wash silk, pongee, and crepe de chine blouses, made in plain tailored styles, are to be relied upon for wear while traveling. Fancier blouses of chiffon or lace will be needed, but one or two of them will serve for those occasions that require something more dressy than the tailored blouse.

An elegant, new model in crepe de chine is shown in the illustration, strictly tailored and suitable for wash silk or pongee. It is finished with a turnover collar and turned back cuffs. The seams are set together with hemstitching, which is a decorative feature on waists of this kind. A little pocket at the side and white buttons with black rims complete the smart design. Similar waists in pongee are brightened with brilliant red or green buttons, or with buttons bordered with black like those on the pictured waist.

Besides these, there are the waists of plain voile having small tucks and a little strong lace used in their construction. They withstand wear and tear as well as silk fabrics and are excellent for the tourist.

For a dressy waist a good model, made of net and shadow lace, is shown in the picture. The body is of net with border of lace at each side of the front, and sleeves of lace. These are finished with hemstitched cuffs A standing collar at the back is made of the lace with scalloped edge and wired to hold its position.

Narrow black velvet ribbon is used in a band about the neck and around the cuffs. At the neck it fastens at one side with hook and eye. Small jet buttons complete the design, to which it is easy to add a color note by basting in a figured ribbon below the line of the bust, on the under side of the net.

A little garment that is likely to prove a friend in need is pictured in the knitted waistcoat of wool yarn. It is sleeveless and shaped to fit the figure, reaching to the waist line at the back and a little below in front. It is, in fact, a vest to be worn under the suit coat when the weather demands it. Re-enforced with this cozy little affair the suit coat will do duty for a heavier one and lighten the tourist's baggage by that much.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Flattened Flowers.

Flowers that look as if they had been pressed as we used to press flowers and leaves when we were children trim all the newest hats. They are placed between layers of chiffon or crepe which form the brims of hats, or are applied flat against the sides of the crown, but wherever they are found they are most effective. In all the pastel shades are they to be had.

DR. BRADBURY, Dentist

It will pay you to come to me for your Dental work. 26 long years of experience in one spot. Painless—guaranteed fillings, crowns and bridges. Plates that wear and fit. Diseased gums successfully treated. Fillings from $1 up. Railroad fare for 50 miles allowed. Send for Free Booklet. 821-22 Woodman of World, Omaha

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, orna-mental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for 25c. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color and Beauty. Prevents Scalp Diseases. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

DISCORDANT NOTES

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I will never speak to Ruth Blinn again, never!" resolutely, almost spitefully declared pretty but impetuous Avis Morton. "I don't care if she has been my best friend. She scandalized me when she spread the news that I was trying to catch Nelson Wade for a beau. I'll write her a few stinging words that will settle her!"

So Avis Morton hastily dashed off just one line. It read: "You need never come and see me again."

Just then the postman came. There was a letter for Avis. She opened it. Her eyes brightened, her fair face flushed with pleasure. It was from the self same Nelson Wade of whom Avis was in fact thinking a good deal most of the time. It read: "I have something of great importance to say to you. May I call tomorrow evening?" and Avis flutteringly guessed what the "something of great importance" might be, and with little thrills permeating even the tips of her slim taper fingers, wrote the single line: "I shall be very glad to see you."

Just then from the kitchen her mother's voice called her. Avis was too hurried and happy—to think of revision of her informal two notes, not even of signatures. She hastily bundled the brief missives into envelopes, sealed them, addressed them. Her sister came through the room.

"Here, Alice," she called out, "just mail these, will you, dear? and buy yourself some bonbons with the change," and she gave the letters and a twenty-five cent piece to her spoiled, willing younger sister and hurried to join her mother, singing to herself.

"I wish I hadn't sent the letter to Ruth," she reflected a few minutes later. "I've got all over my tiff. I suppose it's—it's because I feel so friendly towards Nelson—I mean Mr. Wade," and Avis hid her face in her hands for a moment, as the overpowering sensation rushed into her heart that she truly loved Nelson Wade.

"I will Never Speak to Ruth Blinn Again, Never!"

He was worthy of her in every sense of the word. Only recently he had started in business. His father had left him a vacant building on the main street of the town. There was room for another—scarcely directly there, for one Winsted had one two doors east. Nelson, however, could not afford to let his own property stand idle, so he started up.

Now Winsted had been "shining around" Avis, or rather trying to, for a long time. He was of a mean, jealous disposition and he hated Nelson the first time he saw him in the company of Avis. He hated him all the more fiercely when he saw the new store opened.

Nelson was pleasant, patient, accommodating. The better class of customers had already selected him as their purveyor. Seeing his trade diminish, Winsted said hotly:

"I'll put that tenderfoot out of business in a week!"

Then he set to planning and plotting. He "ha-ha'd!" after a day's sojourn in the rural districts in a covered wagon.

"I fancy I've got a hot pepper in store for Wade!" he gloated.

The next morning Nelson went whistling cheerily about his store, until a letter arrived. He knew it was from Avis. He had seen her handwriting before. His heart beat fast, his eyes sparkled. He opened the envelope eagerly. He scanned the single line written on a sheet of paper.

"You need never come and see me again," and Nelson gasped, turned pale, saw life and all its joys suddenly vanish, and fairly fell against a sugar barrel, overcome.

His helper, Will Daley, a bright Irish young fellow, wondered for the sweet sour what made "the boss act so dopey." Then came a new blow.

"It never rains but it pours!" groaned poor Nelson, as going to the street door and glancing towards the store of his rival, he saw a big black lettered sign on a glaring background, reading, "Stock up now—eggs twenty cents a dozen!"

Now eggs were a luxury just then and thirty cents would be cheap. There were half-a-dozen great tubs outside of the Winsted store, filled to the brim with fresh looking hen fruit.

"Twenty cents!" stared Nelson. "What does it mean?"

He soon guessed, when Daley told him that he had heard that Winsted had made the boast publicly that "he was going to run that interloper out of business, if it busted him!"—

Nelson roused up. His apparent turn down from Avis made his heart sink like lead, but he was a fighter.

"How many eggs have we got in the store?" he asked of Daley.

"Thirty dozen," reported his helper a few minutes after.

"And Winsted has endless hundreds!" muttered Nelson. "All the same, put them outside and stick up a fifteen cent sign."

"Why, that's ruinous!" cried Daly.

"Never mind. We'll keep up the fight while there's any ammunition left," declared Nelson.

It took his mind off from Avis, the active battle of the ensuing few hours, and that was a good thing for Nelson. The whole town was excited. Everybody came to buy eggs. Daley came to Nelson finally.

"Mr. Wade," he said, "we're all sold out but six dozen. I've a suggestion to make. You know I'm the deputy drillmaster of the Boy Scouts? They'll do anything to help me—whisper!" and Daley divulged a bright scheme under his breath.

Now what Daley did was to provide every able bodied comrade in town with the money to buy a dozen of eggs of Winsted. These replenished Wade's stock so rapidly that Winsted was soon sold out. Nelson kept on selling until closing up time, while his rival, infuriated over "the cheap trick," had probably learned a costly lesson that he did not care to repeat.

But what was all the world to Nelson beside Avis! The briskness of rivalry over and done with, his mind returned to the old misery.

But fate was weaving a new chain of circumstances for relief. Ruth had received a note. It said: "I shall be very glad to see you." Ah, a reconciliation! Avis was astonished at the appearance of Ruth, and then out came the note. Avis blanched as she comprehended a mistake. Then, as in the old times anew she cemented their old confidence and friendship by bursting into tears and telling how she had mixed the letters.

"Oh, my dear, I'll soon adjust that!" pledged the sprightly Ruth.

Nelson was up at daylight next morning. He could not sleep for his woe. Destiny must have led him past the Blinn home. Ruth rushed out.

"Oh, Mr. Wade!" she cried. "I've got a letter for you."

She thrust the "right" letter sent to the "wrong" person into his hand.

"Why, what does this mean?" stammered the heart-broken swain.

"Can't you read it?" demanded Ruth.

"Yes, but—"

"It was intended for you and sent to me. The one you got—but that wasn't meant, for Avis and I had a little tiff."

And then Nelson Wade went home, his step lightened, his heart throbbing with sore happiness.

And that evening he told Avis what he thought of her, and the next day sent to the city for a diamond ring.

CREDULITY COMMON TO ALL

No Rumor So Unreasonable That Somebody Cannot Be Found Who Will Believe It.

Credulity is a characteristic of more people than one would believe at first thought about it. Not a rumor can be so unreasonable but someone gives it credit. However well known a man may be for his uprightness and ability, let a hint of something derogatory be made and there are those to believe it and enlarge and spread the tale.

These are the people on whom unscrupulous promoters grow fat. They believe the best story told them about "the greatest investment known" the "sure thing," and all their savings go into it. When all is irretrievably gone, they cannot understand how it could be, when "he told me so and so." It is these people who buy gold bricks or put themselves out of their way to change a $20 or a $100 bill for a stranger "in trouble." For, in spite of all warnings, there are those who still do this.

Credulity is exhibited in the belief in myths, in omens and prophecies, in dreams and visions. How many intelligent persons refuse to be one of thirteen at table, tremble if they spill salt, see a sign in it if they find a pin or a horseshoe on their walks. Many profess not to believe in signs, yet act as if they did. Few have not some pet superstition or individual belief in the supernatural. Why do we go on putting some things beyond the pale of our experience and common sense, believing the same kind of thing we think others foolish for thinking of?—Milwaukee Journal.

Prehistoric Man in Australia.

At the recent meeting of the British association in Australia Professors Edgeworth David and Wilson described a completely mineralized human skull found near Warwick in the Darling downs of Queensland. It probably dates from a period when the great fossil marsupials were still living and is earlier than any other human remains hitherto found in Australia.—Scientific American.

GETTING THEIR DAILY BREAD

Daily supply of bread being distributed in a British camp in France. The inhabitants of the region also are given the food.

DOGS SENT TO WAR

Vienna Has Great Sendoff for Canine Army Recruits.

Austria Finds New Use for Stray Pups—Housewives Called on to Sacrifice Pots and Pans for War Use.

By HARRY HANSEN.
(Correspondent Chicago Daily News.)

Vienna, Austria.—When the dog catcher of Vienna runs across a well-built, well-fed, unregistered dog, he no longer thrusts him into a wire cage and hauls him off to the dog pound. He says: "Come along to the recruiting sergeant."

For Austria has found a new use for stray dogs. They go to war. They are going in squads, in companies and in battalions out beyond the Carpathians, to help Austrian soldiers stand guard on the outskirts of the army, to procure valuable information about the enemy and to act as faithful members of the Red Cross relief corps.

Like the dogs of the St. Bernard mission high in the Alps, these war dogs—some of them—are to rescue human beings. It is well known that wounded men frequently crawl into the deepest underbrush of the forests. To find these men, to carry them temporary relief and finally to lead the Red Cross men to their side will be the principal task of the dogs, although some will assist the patrols or stand guard with the outposts though the watches of the night, listening for sounds from the direction of the enemy. Other dogs will be sent out to determine whether trenches of the enemy have been evacuated or are still occupied, information usually gained only with danger to the soldiers.

A big force of these dogs of war plentifully supplied with food. Moreover, the number of prisoners is being augmented daily, whereas there is small opportunity for replenishing the food supply before the harvest season.

The greatest danger in prison camps is the spread of contagious diseases. For this reason the Austrian government has provided a large force of physicians for each camp, and every prisoner has been vaccinated against cholera and typhoid fever.

One of the newest prison camps is that near Ling, in upper Austria, 117 miles west of Vienna. Work on this camp was begun late in February, after victories in the Carpathians filled the hands of the Austrians with Russian prisoners.

It is composed of 400 wooden houses in regular rows, with the streets lighted by electric arc lamps. It was found much cheaper to provide electric light than petroleum lamps, with which the camps were equipped at first. These houses were built by Austrian carpenters, more than 1,000 being employed to complete them in haste.

HER "BABY" IS NOW PAST 70

Mrs. Breaux, aged 110, Believed to Be Oldest Mother in the South.

Thibodaux, La.—Lafourche Parish is boasting of the oldest mother in the South. She is Mrs. Paul Breaux, one hundred and ten years old. She has children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. Her descendants in the direct line are so far estimated at from five to six generations and exceed 1,000, scattered over the entire state.

Her youngest child is in his seventies, and one of her children still living is more than ninety.

The oldest mother still gets about her premises unassisted, and while her eyesight had been bad, it is now sufficiently good to permit the threading of a needle. She finds pleasure in getting out in her yard and feeding the chickens and poultry. She was married when thirteen.

WEDS YALE STUDENT

Donald Andrews of Cleveland, a senior at Yale university, has announced his marriage to Mrs. Alma V. Hayne, who claims to be a daughter of the late Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria and Baroness Vetsera, who were found slain in their hunting lodge in 1889. The picture shows Mr. Andrews and her six-year-old son by a former marriage.

8-Year-Old Cow a Wonder.

Marysville, Kan.—James Billingsby, a farmer residing near Axtell, has a Red Polled cow that has made a record in raising calves. The animal, though only eight years old, has given birth to eight calves, four of which were born within a period of thirteen months. A year ago she gave birth to twin Hereford bull calves and recently she gave birth to another set of twins, Holstein heifer calves.

YALE PROUD OF HIM

Senior Enters German Army and Wins Iron Cross.

Refuses to Discuss His Exploits, But Tells Interesting Story of How He Forced Way into the Ranks.

New Haven, Conn.—Yale is very proud of Karl Llewelyn, the senior who has just returned to college after being wounded and winning the Iron Cross.

When Llewelyn arrived in New York several weeks ago he refused to discuss his exploits at all, and he still is silent about the deed of heroism which ended in his lying wounded on the battlefield for many hours, and being picked up little better than dead. He has, however, just been induced to describe the method by which he forced himself into the German army.

He said:

"It was August 9 when we drew up on the German frontier. Instead of the customs officers whom one usually finds, there were ladies serving hot coffee and sandwiches to the passengers aboard the incoming trains. Most of these passengers were refugees from England who were being welcomed back to the fatherland.

"I got off at every stop the train made and tried to enlist, but they told me they were full and I would have to go on I finally found a place where they would accept me and we were sent to the drill ground. The peace sergeants, who had retired from ten to twenty years before, were in charge of the drill.

"The class of soldiers we met at the start of the war were better educated than the ordinary regulars. Nine weeks later we were at the front. I failed to get the full nine weeks' training, however, for at the end of six weeks my commandant came to me and informed me that because of a communication from the state department of th. United States I was bounced. I sent in a protest to the kaiser, but it never got there.

"But I waited. I went down to the station with about five hundred girls to see my company off when it got trained. I tried to get through the gates, but I couldn't, so I went down the track and hopped the train as it came by. My comrades were glad to see me and would do anything for me. 'You can have my boots,' said one. 'Take this coat,' said another. I took them, and with that disguise I managed to elude the officers.

"When we got well into France, however, I 'fessed up to the captain, and he called me down in about the prettiest fashion you ever saw. He spent ten minutes at it, reminding me of the responsibility I had placed upon him. I felt smaller and smaller. I really had not been considerate, but a cad. If I got hit with a bullet I would sue him and force him to pay me alimony.

"He really was tickled with the proposition of my being there, though. He let me march in the column with the men when we went forward. Soon a man became footsick. I took his pack. In the villages we went through everyone thought I was a prisoner. You know the first thing a soldier makes a prisoner do is to carry his baggage, and I was doing that in a civilian's suit. The difficulty with this prisoner was that he sang their own songs with them.

"Finally they let me enlist. I wore a pair of French work-trousers. A sergeant was killed and I got his coat, and it fitted me admirably. Equipment soon became easy to obtain, but it was not so before any were killed.

"I want to say something about atrocities, of which you have heard so much. I won't say there were none, for there were atrocities on both sides. You've all heard of the cathedral at Reims and the way the barbarians shot it to pieces. I was there at the time. We were not shooting at the cathedral and the French got into this. They put a battery in Cathedral square, where they thought it would not be hit. A German flier spotted it soon and the Germans bombarded the square and incidentally hit the cathedral.

"We lay at Reims for five weeks. Every afternoon betwen five and six the French let loose—sort of an afternoon tea. The French shells gave warning, however, and you soon got over dodging except when they were coming near you. Since I was wounded the American shells have begun to arrive. The old French shells didn't worry the Germans a bit, but the American shells gave them the surprise of their lives. The American shells break and scatter along the ground, going much farther. In addition, of the French shells about one in three explodes, while with the American shells there is an explosion with about nine out of ten."

SKELETONS OF GIANTS FOUND

Petrified Bones of Man and Woman Discovered by Pennsylvania Quarryman.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Two petrified skeletons—one of a man of giant stature and the other of a woman somewhat smaller—were found in a cavern blasted out of solid blue rock in a Hulton hillside by quarrymen. A crevice led into a cavern about six feet high and fifteen feet square. Geologists say they evidently belong to a prehistoric age.

The DAIRY

IMPORTANCE OF MILK HOUSE

Difficult to Properly Care for Dairy Products in Summer Without Suitable Building.

During the hot weather it is almost impossible to care for dairy products on the farm without a suitable milk house. O. E. Reed of the Kansas Agricultural college offers the following:

Milk must be produced under sanitary conditions, and to do this the milk house should be either separate from the dairy barn or arranged in such a way that odors from the barn do not get to it.

A 10 by 12-foot milk house is a good size for the average farm. It should be built with a cement floor and have a drain at the center to carry away the waste. The equipment should consist of a refrigerating tank, 30 by 36 inches, inside measure. This will accommodate four milk cans. There should also be a cooler, aerator, wash and separator.

A windmill on the side nearest the refrigerating tank will pump cold water from the well into one corner of

A Model Dairy House Where Cleanliness Is Paramount.

the tank. The water circulates around the cans and flows out at one side through an overflow pipe. This overflow pipe leads into a watering trough and the water is used for watering the stock instead of being wasted.

ARE YOUR COWS EFFICIENT?

Milk Scales and Babcock Tester Essential in Conducting Successful Dairy—Discard Boarders.

Putting the efficiency test to cows with the milk scales and the Babcock tester is one of the essentials of conducting a successful dairy. When feed is high in price a farmer cannot afford to have boarders in his dairy barn who eat up more in feed than their milk yield is worth. The Babcock test will show these delinquent cows in their true light, and the milk scales will put the clincher on the argument. Testing cows will give some farmers a big surprise. Sometime the cow that looks like the poorest creature in the lot is the best butterfat producer.

Cow testing associations among dairymen afford the most economical use of the Babcock tester and the scales.

DAIRY NOTES

Regularity in feeding pays.

* * *

The more the study, the greater the success in dairying.

* * *

The difference is in the cow, rather than the feed or milker or the churn.

* * *

The farm separator is too good a stepmother for the calf to get along without.

* * *

The more a man appreciates the maternity of the dairy cow the better dairyman he is.

* * *

Immediately after milking, strain the milk from the pail through three thicknesses of cheese cloth.

* * *

Some cows not only do not make a profit but are kept at a loss, as they do not give enough milk to pay for their feed.

* * *

It is not hard for a dairy farmer to sleep well on cold winter nights when he has a silo full of corn and a barn full of hay.

* * *

Grain and feed marketed through the butter mold and the cream can matter how the market may be for your grain and feed.

Neb. 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. 32 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., MAY 28, 1915. | Whole No. 1717

OBITUARY

Rebecca Coons was born April 1st, 1823 in Pennsylvania. With her parents she moved to Ohio in childhood. She was married in 1844, to Joseph Barnhart, to which union was born six sons and five daughters and of these all but one daughter still live. Soon after marriage she came with her husband to Ills., and resided in Lee County for some years thence they moved to Iowa. She became a widow about fifty years ago, since which time she has made her home with and among her children.

In 1880 she moved with her family to Nebraska where she has resided ever since. She was converted in 1850 and united with the United Brethern church and maintained her membership in this church until she was transferred to the church triumphant from the home of her daughters Mrs McDougal and Mrs Stewart in Table Rock on the morning of May 20th 1915. The time of her earthly pilgrimage was 92 years 1 month and 20 days. Funeral service was conducted from the M. E. Church by the pastor, Rev. A. E. Chadwick. The sermon was based upon the text "My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever" Psalms 73 : 26 Interment was made in Table Rock Cemetery.

Card Of Thanks

We desire to express our thanks of heartfelt appreciation of the many kindnesses extended to us during the illness, death, and burial of our loved mother, Mrs Rebecca Barnhart, and especially to Rev. A. E. Chadwick for his helpful sermon, and to the choir for the beautiful music. May Gods choicest blessing rest upon you, may helping hands and sympathic hearts be round about you, when you, too, are called upon to pass through the valley of sorrow is our hope and prayer.

THE CHILDREN

Real Estate Transfers

filed for record during two weeks ending May 22nd 1915 reported by Frank A. Barton, bonded abstractor Pawnee City Nebraska

Edward M. Ware and wife to James A. Hawkins, George W. Potts and Joy V. Mann e½ of lot 9 and w½ of lot 10 village of DuBois $500.00

Joy V. Mann and wf to James A. Hawkins and George W. Potts and ½ of w 25ft of s 25 ft of lot 6 blk 13 DuBois 300.00

Mary A. Loveless & husb to E. W. Davis und ½ of nw¼ of se ¼ and of sh of sw ¼ of sec 33-2-11 1.00

E. W. Davis to Mary A. Loveless und ½ of sw ¼ of se ¼ sec 33-2-11 1.00

Addie K. Lamar & husb to Myra May Hicks (q c) sw¼ 1-2 11 1.00

Alimer W. Hoig et al to Myra May Hicks (q c) sw ¼ 1 2 11 1.00

Buel Woodruff to Caroline A. Woodruff et al [will]

S. H. Alexanderis & wf to Conservative Securities Co., s 39ft 19 in of 140ft of blk 1 Pawnee City, being part of lots 7, 8 and 9 5.00

Anna Woodruff et al to William F. Huff lots 7 & 8 and n½ of lot 9 all in blk 2 Steinauer 500.00

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 - Surplus, $5000

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

E. Royse, President | G. D. Miller, Vice President | N. V. David, Vice President | W. A. Letton, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

WORLD WIDE TEMPERANCE

WRITTEN BY MRS. GEORGE BEDEA

READ AT PAWNEE CO. INSTITUTE

The brave pioneers of the temperance movement who have devoted years of active service to the cause, so dear to them—those, whose hopes and prayers, have been directed to a day, when the great cause should receive wide spread recognition—those whose faith has been born of conviction, and whose hope has been "more deep than certainty", these, are seeing the fulfilment of their own prophecy. That once far-off event of national prohibition, may not be too long delayed, for them to be sharers in the blessings of its achievements. Perhaps never in the history of the nations has there been a movement so significant, so indicative of the sentiment of the people, as that which has swept like a tidal wave, over the states, and on around the world, during the past year. Truly King Alcohol trembles and totters on his throne. For four decades, dauntless champions, have held the prohibition banner aloft, through good report and ill. They have seen the ebb and flow of temperance sentiment, but by the constant efforts of the few people, have been kept thinking, until now, with a mighty power behind it, like the hand of the Lord, guiding and direct- prohibition is gaining momentum which please God, shall not be overcome until every state in our union, and shall I go farther and say, every nation in the world, shall have sounded the death knell to the cause of the liquor traffic. Look at some of our newspapers which have scorned the prohibition movement, as beneath their notice; today they are giving it attendance in column articles. The temperance workers are no longer called fanatics, but among their number may be found scores of clear headed, far-sighted, unemotional business men; men of scientific turn representatives of affairs of state; religious leaders and intelligent men and women everywhere. Let us look at the growth of the movement first in our own country. In 1907 we had three prohibition states, Maine, Kansas and North Dakota. Today we have eighteen, nine of which are southern states, and it is already settled that Florida, New Mexico, Maryland and South Carolina, will vote on the question in 1916

The remaining nine states, are northern states, but our Nebraska is not among them yet, but expects to take up the question next year. The majority congressional vote, for the Shepherd—Hobson prohibition amendment, to the constitution last December indicates what the people think. The vote showed 181 votes for, to 189 against a majority of only eight. The vote was so close to the necessary two-thirds, that the liquor interests were plunged into a state of panic. In 1906, an investment of $14,578,000 was made by breweries and distilleries, in enlarging their plants. At the present time, the building extentions are paralysed, and have been replaced by numerous failures of breweries and distilleries. Now let us look at conditions in foreign countries. The war has had much to do with the many changes there. They find that alcohol in any form, is an insidious foe to efficiency, that it is the alley to disease and death, so, Russia as she put her armies into the field, wiped out the sale of vodka, and incidentally, a yearly revenue of $500,000,000 but by so doing, made herself a better and stronger nation. France needed her men, at her best, and stopped the sale of absinthe. King George of England pledged himself, and the royal household, to abstain from alcholic liquors, until the end the war. This example was followed by Lord Kitchener, all the cabinet officers, and many heads of big manufacturing concerns. Every effort is been made to keep the soldiers from drinking. The government has bought the breweries, and controls them. Germany has found that intemperance claims a yearly total of 50,000 victims. The Kaiser has become and advocate of total abstinance, and they have found it best to prohibit the use of beer, and other intoxicants in the army. New Zealand fought and won a great battle a few years ago, but their brave leader for eleven years, T. E. Taylor member of Parliament, and mayor, of the city of Christ church succombed to disease, and passed away, before the victory, but his last words, like a trumpet call, urged on his followers, "They call us fanatics, but national prohibition is worth living for, and worth dying for." In far-off Japan, the desire for efficiency, has made a huge disease in the sale of "sake" and big breweries after big brewery has been, forced to close down. And so the work goes on.

In Asia, Africa, South America, Australia and Alaska. Other nations are looking to America. It is our duty and our privelege to free our land from this curse. Will our voters respond and make the words of John G. Dailey come true?

"My country tis to thee, I pledge my loyalty,

With ballots plenty in 1920, a saloonless nation we shall be,

Outfling it far and wide, from every mountain side,

A saloonless nation in 1920., this, our land shall be."

For the sake of women and children who suffer, we must legislate. If some men, have not the moral sense to keep from rubbing their families, we must make it legally wrong for them to do so. But some one will bring up the question of personal liberty, of which we hear so much from the saloon men. This suggests a story. A man who had imbibed two freely of personal liberty at a grogshop, on the corner, went down the street, swinging his arms, and trying to walk on both sides of the pavement at once. He met a man whom he accidently struck on the nose with his swinging arm. The man promptly knocked him down. He got up and remonstrated by saying I thought this was a free country Why do you interfere with my personal liberty in this manner? To which his friend replied, I want you to understand that your personal liberty ends, just where my nose begins." The Scriptures declare that "None of us liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself."

Then, for the sake of example, for the sake of good citizenship, for the sake of law and order, for the sake suffering humanity, to whom life is made well nigh unbearable on account of drink, for the sake of heredity, for the sake of all that is pure in manhood and womanhood, do we wish to hasten the day when prohibition shall be in operation from Cape Sable to Cape Flattery and from Eastport to San Diego.

Card Of Thanks

We want to express our heartfelt thanks to the members of the Christian Church, The Ladies Guild, The Degree, A. O. U. W., O. E. S. and other friends for the beautiful floral offerings and to all others who came to us in our sorrow.

Minor Shawhan and children

Carrollton Presbyterians Wanted To Employ Richmond Pastor.

The Presbyterian church at Carrollton has been without a pastor for some time and last Sunday Rev. Wimberly, pastor of the Richmond Presbyterian church, was invited by the Carrollton congregation to come down and preach for them and assist in organizing for the big tabernacle meeting which begins in that city next week. After he had delivered his sermon Sunday a meeting of the officials of the church was held and he was notified that the job of pastor of that church was open to him at any time he desired to accept. He thanked the church officials for the honor but advised that body that he was well pleased with his church in this city and would remain here for the present. He is one of the most popular, as well as one of the ablest ministers ever stationed in Richmond and occupies a large place in the hearts of the people of all congregations who would be sadly disappointed should he eventually determine to leave here to accept another charge. Richmond Mo News

Presbyterian Church

F. C. Hullhorst Pastor

Morning Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Evening Christian Endeavor at 7
Preaching at 8
Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. each Sunday.
Prayer meeting each Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

All services next Sunday as usual excepting at 11 a. m. At the evening service there will be the report of the two delegates to Presbyterial meeting by Mrs Hales and Mrs Hullhorst. You are invited to worship with us.

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching " 8:00 p. m
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening

The What-So-Ever Society meets each Thursday afternoon.

The pastor will preach in the evening on the subject 'Crown Him King.' You will want to hear this subject discussed. Christ is King. Will you help crown him in this world. Give him a chance. Come early and help sing.

OBITUARY

Elizabeth M. Frost was born in Colls Co. Illinois on July 14 1837. In early life with her parents she moved to LaFayette Iowa where she grew to womanhood. In August 14, 1855 she was united in marriage to Minor Shawhan. To this union were born twelve children whom six are living: Mrs K. D. Freeman Lincoln, Mrs T. A. Tinker Casper Wyo, Mrs W. R. Marshall, Joe and Ed Shawhan of Table Rock. C. C. Shawhan of Casper Wyo., was unable to be present. In 1869 the family moved to a farm near Humboldt where she united with the Christian church under the ministry of C. W. Henry about thirty years ago, living a consistant Christian life until the hour of her death. They moved to Table Rock in 1902 and settled on a farm east of town known as the E. A. Hansen farm where they lived until they came to town about three years ago. She died at the home of her daughter Mrs T. A. Tinker in Casper Wyo., where she had gone in hopes of improving her health, May 22 1915 at the advanced age of 78yrs 10 months and 8days.

The husband aged 84 years survives her besides 16 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. She was a devoted wife, loving mother, true friend and consistant Christian. Many friends unite in extending sympathy. Funeral services were held at the Christian church conducted by C. C. Atwood of Tecumseh Christian Church Monday at 10:30 after which the body was laid to rest in the Table Rock Cemetery.

Graduating gifts. R. C. Cotton's Jewelry Store.

ROGERS STATE SEAL

souvenier spoons for readers of the "ARGUS." Clip the coupon below and we will give Argus readers one spoon for fifteen cents. Six for ninty cents.

Argus State Spoon Coupon. This coupon and 15c good for one Rogers state spoon at R. C. Cotton's Jewelry Store.

We now have Nebr., Kan., Iowa, Colo., Ore., S. Dakota. Others later.

R. C. COTTON The Jeweler And Optician

RAT CORN

Will exterminate RATS, MICE and GOPHERS from your premises in a safe and sanitary manner.

No Odors or Smells

Rat Corn is a new discovery and is without doubt one of the greatest known rat destroyers.

25c - - 50c - - $1.00

Cotton Drug Co.

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.

Washington

Charge d'Affaires Magnus of the German legation in Mexico City was attacked and stabbed by a robber near the legation. He reported the attack to the German embassy at Washington, but said it had no political significance. He was not seriously wounded.

• • •

The English prize court has decided that the German steamer Ophelia, captured in the North sea by the British destroyer Meteor in October and brought into Yarmouth, was a lawful prize. Germany protested that this act of capture was in violation of The Hague convention.

• • •

Clarence S. Darrow, who defended the McNamara brothers in the Los Angeles dynamiting case, discussed industrial and social conditions in America before the industrial relations commission in Washington. He expressed the hope that J. B. McNamara, serving a life sentence, would be pardoned and said the pardon ought to come soon.

• • •

European War News

The Copenhagen correspondent of the London Daily Mail says he has learned from an authoritative Berlin source that Germany is about to call up two million men.

• • •

The French steam trawler St. Just of Arcachon was torpedoed and literally smashed to pieces near Dartmouth.

Miss Jane Addams has arrived in Berlin to present to the foreign office resolutions adopted at the woman's peace conference recently held at the Hague.

• • •

The American steamship Wico, which has arrived at Philadelphia from Stockholm, is believed by her captain to have run down and sunk a submarine in the North sea. Captain Gibson said the vessel quivered from bow to stern and the blades of her propeller were found to be badly damaged.

• • •

The resignation of the veteran sailor, Lord Fisher, from his post of first seaford of the British admiralty because he and his nominal civilian superior, Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, have been unable to work together, is probably the first step toward a sweeping reorganization of the British government.

• • •

Germany has sent to a prize court the crew of the American sailing ship William F. Frye, sunk in the north Atlantic last January by the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, but it is understood that the German admiralty took that action before it had received the American note insisting that the damages be adjusted directly through diplomatic negotiations in Washington.

• • •

Domestic

The house of delegates of the West Virginia legislature has passed a joint resolution petitioning the governor of Georgia to commute the sentence of Leon M. Frank to life imprisonment.

• • •

Express companies with offices located in Hastings have entered protests against their tax schedules this year. The companies protesting are the Wells Fargo, American and Adams.

• • •

The appearance of two great rings around the sun, strongly pronounced and somewhat resembling rainbows, interested hundreds of thousands of persons in Philadelphia and vicinity. The rings are known as solar halos, and are due to condensation in the atmosphere consequent upon the low temperatures which produced water drops or ice crystals.

• • •

James Judge of Anselmo, Nebr., is dead as the result of injuries received in a runaway. He left his home to visit a son, living near Whitman, and the accident occurred on the way out. Mr. Judge was one of the oldest residents of Custer county.

• • •

Permanent damage to the heart of some not result from rowing under the present college system according to results shown by an examination of crews then at Harvard college, at Cambridge, Mass., conducted by Roger J. Lee, professor of hygiene.

• • •

Hundreds of small streams are out of their banks and many larger creeks and rivers are approaching flood stage in Kansas, northern Oklahoma and western Missouri. The district has received from two to five inches of rain. Heavy damage is reported by truck farmers and orchard growers.

• • •

The practice of detailing convicts as servants in the homes of Alabama prison officials and as laborers at the capitol and other state institutions has been abolished by an executive order by Governor Henderson.

Foreign

A meeting of protest against American shipments of war materials was held at Berlin.

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French artillery has destroyed a bridge across the river Thur in the vicinity of Cernay.

• • •

Admiral von Essen, commander of the Russian Baltic fleet, has succumbed to pneumonia.

• • •

The Swiss government has agreed to represent Italian interests in Germany in the event of war.

• • •

The announcement that King George of England was about to discontinue racing is said to have been erroneous.

• • •

The Swiss federal authorities have decided to make suitable representations to Germany on the sinking, May 7, of the Cunard line steamer, Lusitania.

• • •

Outlaws in Mexico City who assaulted the German charge d'affaires now are threatening the lives of other foreigners, according to diplomatic dispatches.

• • •

Several popular demonstrations because of the food shortage have occurred in the Mexican capital within the last few days. Reports to the state department say the situation is serious.

• • •

Sir Edgar Speyer cannot divest himself of his baronetcy, which in his letter to British Premier Asquith he asked to have revoked. "Once a baronet, always a baronet," said an official of the college of arms.

• • •

The German emperor and his staff had a narrow escape while watching the operations in a village near the river San, in Galicia. According to a dispatch from Budapest, which reached here by indirect route, a heavy shell burst 500 yards away. It fell among some automobiles, destroying several machines, including the emperor's, and killing his chauffeur.

• • •

Evidence of distressing economic conditions throughout Mexico is beginning to show in Vera Cruz within sight of General Carranza's headquarters, according to passengers arriving at Galveston from Vera Cruz. The distribution to the poor of corn, said one of these passengers, has resulted in the formation of a corn line, where hundreds of women and children patiently wait for the scanty supply doled out to them

• • •

General

War horses from the west are going to the seaboard by fast passenger trains.

• • •

Lassen peak's seething caldron, stirred, perhaps, by some convulsion, bubbled over last week and sent a river of mud cascading down the mountain side. Hat creek valley, in the eastern part of Shasta county, Cal., was partly inundated.

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• • •

Several new mortars recently mounted at Fort Andrew and capable of hurling projectiles weighing half a ton eight and a half miles, have been tested. They are said to be the most powerful weapon on the Atlantic coast. The projectiles are not explosive, being designed to sink a vessel by tearing a hole through her by the force of their fall from great height.

• • •

A provisional quarantine against all live stock from the states of Arizona, California, Nevada, Oregon, Utah and Washington has been declared by the Missouri board of agriculture. The board took this action to retaliate against western states which have placed a quarantine on Missouri breeding cattle, "unjustly and without cause," according to the opinion of state officials.

• • •

J. Edward Addicks, former financier and once political power in Delaware, has been sent to Ludlow street jail in New York in default of a payment of $15,412, due on a judgment. In supplementary proceedings instituted by Hiram M. Burton, the creditor, Supreme Court Justice Greenbaum signed the order when Addicks asserted that after several days' effort he had been unable to raise the money. Addicks is seventy-four years old.

• • •

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, was awarded the Edison medal for meritorious achievement in electrical science at the annual meeting of the American institute of electrical engineers in New York. The medal is provided for by trust funds established by friends and associates of Thomas A. Edison and is awarded each year to a resident of the United States or Canada who has accomplished work of great value in electrical engineering or electrical arts.

• • •

Surveyors have completed the preliminary work incident to the construction of a new power dam at Ericson, Nebr., on the Cedar river and work is expected to start on the actual construction in a few days. When completed the lake will be one mile long and is expected to provide the best bass fishery in the country.

• • •

Supreme Court Judge Hendrick has signed an order transferring Harry K. Thaw from the Tombs to the custody of the sheriff in Ludlow street jail, New York city.

WILL NOT BE BOUND

UNITED STATES DECLINES TO ABIDE BY BRITISH ORDERS.

ITALY HAS DECLARED WAR

Italian Government Issues Proclamation of Mobilization—Many Casualties Occur in Wreck on English Railway.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—The determination of the United States government not to recognize or be bound by the provisions of the British order-in-council which declared an embargo on all commercial intercourse directly with Germany, as well as inward or outward-bound through neutral countries, has been manifested in several ways. The foreign trade advisers of the state department announced that they had decided to suspend all conferences with British embassy officials here with reference to the informal arrangements which had been in progress not only to assist American cotton exporters in obtaining payment for cargoes detained, but also to secure for American importers American-owned goods now in Germany, contracted for before the order-in-council went into effect.

ITALY DECLARES WAR.

Yields to Popular Pressure and Will Fight Austria-Hungary.

Rome, via Paris.—Italy is at war with Austria-Hungary. With the issuance of the general mobilization order the Italian government issued a proclamation declaring war on Austria, which officially began Monday. Prior to this, and after a lengthy consultation, the ministers of war and marine proclaimed all the provinces bordering on Austria and the islands and coast towns of the Adriatic in a state of war, which was equivalent to the establishment of martial law, the proclamation being the formal declaration. Although drastic action has been looked for momentarily, Italians of all classes have been electrified by the swiftly moving events.

Casualties in Railway Wreck.

Carlisle, Eng.—Three trains collided Saturday morning on the Caledonian railway at Gretna, near this city, causing the death of at least seventy-three persons and the fatal injury of many others. The total casualties probably will reach 400. Fire in the wreckage added horror to the accident. One train was a troop train; another was a local, and the third the express from London to Glasgow.

Topeka, Kan.—Great Wheat Crop.—A yield of 136,600,000 bushels of winter wheat in Kansas this year is expected on present prospects by the Kansas board of agriculture. The result is given of the board's investigations into the state's crop situation as found May 17. According to the figures the average yield per acre would be 15.9 bushels on the 8,588,000 acres of growing wheat as reported a month ago. Should this yield be realized the crop would be second only to the state's record output of 180,000,000 bushels in 1914.

Lincoln.—Emil Musik, sentenced to die in the electric chair September 15, for the murder of his wife, was brought to the state penitentiary by Deputy Sheriff Ed Palmer of Omaha. Musik cut his wife's throat with a table knife. Believing the moving picture machine, caged off in the rear of the dining room at the prison to be the electric chair in which he was to be placed, Musik was terribly frightened when he was taken to the dining room to partake of his first meal in the prison.

CONTEST FOR NATIONAL GUARD

Adjutant General Hall Receives Invitation to Have Men Compete in Aviation Meet.

Adjutant General Hall of the Nebraska National Guard has received a letter from the National Aeroplane Club of America inviting him to send representatives of the National guard who are interested in the use of aeroplanes for war purposes, to the national meeting, which will be held in Chicago beginning July 4, and extending to October 12. It is expected that at least 150 aeroplanes will be used in the contests which are to be given and about $150,000 in prizes will be awarded to winners. The club urges that the general take the matter up with Governor Morehead and that a sentiment be created through the newspapers so that subscriptions may be made to buy aeroplanes for the Nebraska National Guard. However, the Nebraska National Guard is already equipped with two aeroplanes and has seven men who are expert drivers of the machines, so that should the National guard of this state desire to enter the contests they are equipped to do so. The general also received a communication from Wisconsin asking that the matter be taken up with Governor Morehead so that permission can be given the Northwestern military academy of that state to send its automobile battery through this state.

the following officers of the medical corps of the National Guard to go to Fort Russell at Cheyenne, Wyo., to attend the school in charge of the War department.

Major C. W. Welden, Beatrice; Captain H. H. Smith, Fremont; Captain J. R. Cameron, Bennett; Lieutenants G. W. Pugsley, Omaha; L. B. Sturdevant, Lincoln; G. H. Bentz, Fairfield; P. H. Bartholomew, Blue Hill; B. B. Stratton, Bruning; W. T. Hurst, Broken Bow; H. S. Hart, Schuyler; J. C. Anderson, Holdrege and C. P. Fordyce, Grand Island. The school will extend from May 31 to June 8.

Adjutant General Hall has brought the Nebraska National guard's aeroplane down from Fremont and will establish an aviation school at Lincoln. Aviation Chief C. W. Shaffer of Alvo, a former partner of Lincoln Beachey, will remodel the defective propeller on the Fremont planes. He has also sent for his own plane to be shipped from the east. The two planes will be used in tests at the infantry officers' camp here in June. The plane in Fremont has been used by the signal corps at that place.

A Boys' and Girls' Cow Testing association has been formed in Pawnee county. Aside from the attempt to create interest in the milch cow, the members will be taught how to find which of the cows owned at their homes are profitable and which are not. One day each month is set aside for a meeting of the members. At this meeting the work of testing milk is done. Instruction is furnished without cost to the members by the Agricultural Extension Service, University Farm.

The complaint of the Nebraska Portland Cement Co. against railroad rates out of Superior are too high and as discriminatory, was argued before the state railway commission last week. The company has its plant at Superior and contends that the rates are such as to practically bar it from certain territory. The case has been up before, the rates as previously fixed by the commission having proved unsatisfactory to the company, which filed a second complaint.

The state board of educational lands and funds will continue its practice of having one of its representatives review appraisements of school lands made for the purpose of sale, according to a decision reached by the board recently. A minority of the board has regarded the practice as unnecessary. A majority, however, was of the opinion that it was a necessary safeguard. The board has about $1,200 a year to spend for this purpose.

A general outline for the study of Women's clubs has just been issued by the College of Agriculture. The outline includes a study of the kitchen, the laundry, flies, milk, milk products, canning, care of the dining room, serving, the life and work of Ellen H. Richards, and a bibliography. The outlines may be had without cost upon application to the Agricultural Extension Service, University Farm, Lincoln.

The Grand Island Electric company has been granted a water power right for a hydro electric plant on the Platte river near Grand Island. The cost of the plant is placed at $25,000 and has a development of 673 horse power.

The Farmers State bank of Llewellen has been granted a charter by the State Banking board. The bank has a capital of $15,000. The Home State bank of Kennard has also been granted a charter with a capital of $35,000.

FIVE DIE IN WRECK

BURN TO DEATH WHEN CARS CATCH FIRE AT NEB. CITY.

ALL WERE TRAMPS BEATING WAY

Cars Containing Oil and Gasoline Explode—Silver Bullion Ran Like Water Into Pasture.

COMING EVENTS.

Annual convention of the Nebraska State Pharmaceutical association, Omaha, June 7-10.

State Sunday School convention Broken Bow, June 15-16-17.

Stockmen's Convention and State Sheriff's Annual Meeting, Alliance, June 16-17-18.

National convention of Travelers' Protective association, Omaha, June 14-19.

Annual convention of Nebraska Eagles, So. Omaha, June 15-16-17.

Meeting of State Swedmen's association, West Point, July, 7-8-9.

Twenty-sixth national Saengerfest of the Saengerbund of the Northwest, Omaha, July 21 to 24.

State Golf tournament, Omaha, July 7 to 10.

Nebraska City.—Five men lost their lives when the wreck of a Missouri Pacific freight train was burned two miles from here. The victims were all tramps beating their way north. A gasoline tank car is supposed to have jumped the track, carrying several others with it. As it rolled over there was an explosion and flaming gasoline was scattered over the wreck. Seventeen cars in the forward end of the train were uncoupled and pulled away from the wreck, while seventeen burned. The train crew could hear men screaming in the wreck, but could get no where near it because of the intense heat. They say they knew of four men shut up in a refrigerator car who must have been lost. The charred bones of three men were found shortly after the fire had burned out. A tramp who was arrested charged with burglary at Julian said he had escaped from the wreck. He said he knew of six tramps on the train, one of them, he said, was his partner, who had most of the plunder from the Julian burglary. Ten cars of oil, including five of gasoline, exploded. Two cars of silver bullion for the Omaha smelter melted and ran like water into a pasture.

Boosters After Auto Traffic.

Sidney. — Delegations from every town between and including Cheyenne, Wyo., and Big Springs, Nebr., met here and organized the Western Nebraska and Wyoming Lincoln Highway association, the immediate purpose of which is to oppose the methods of Denver and intermediate points to divert travel from the real Lincoln highway in Nebraska and Wyoming to Colorado. The best way to the coast or to Denver is on the regular Lincoln highway through western Nebraska and Cheyenne, the boosters declare.

Stunted Wheat Puzzle to Farmers.

Oxford.—Farmers of this vicinity are puzzled over the fact that with a sufficiency of moisture in their wheat fields, the crop is stunted. It is an unusual situation, the leading farmers say. The soil apparently could not be in better condition, yet the growth which should be from a foot to two feet high, is scarcely more than four or five inches. Many farmers have already plowed up their wheat in order to raise corn. Others are preparing to do so.

Farmers Are Buying Automobiles.

Shelton.—The good fortune being received by farmers for wheat and also by those having fed sheep the last winter has placed a large number on easy street and made a harvest for auto salesmen in this vicinity. During the last two weeks not less than eight have been bought.

Work on "Seedling Mile."

Kearney.—Work has begun upon the "seedling mile" of concrete road west of the city on the Lincoln highway under the direction of the county engineer.

Italy to Buy Horses.

Grand Island—Information received by horse buyers and agents of several governments here indicated that Italy will be a heavy purchaser in the near future.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Jallinek of Swanton was instantly killed in an automobile accident near that place.

Farmers' Union at Murdock.

Plattsmouth.—The farmers' union, composed of a number of farmers living in and near Murdock, have filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk in which they set forth their intention of handling grain by both buying and selling, selling implements, buying and selling elevators and stores, placing their capital stock at $15,000. They are composed of the thrifty farming class in that neighborhood and will have Murdock for their principal business place.

PEACE AND REUNION

Taps: "Lights Out!"

In Memoriam 1915

By FREDERICK K. NEEB

Dead
Do more a smile illumes the face,
Do more in their accustomed place
Will they appear,
Our comrades dear,
Their mortal clay
Will soon decay,
Our friends are dead.

Dead
It cannot be—their frailty
Has put on immortality
And with the sun
Its ages run
Obt blessed thought,
By Jesus bought,
They live.

They live
In this the present age
Our prayers and hopes presage
Their master's welcome voice
Will bid them all rejoice,
Proclaim the victory won
And to them say "Well done,"
Then here.

"Well done
Thy faithful servants, Lord, enter
Thy call. While we on earth do pray
"Thy will be done."
And may the King, thy Son,
Be near us when we say,
His we lay the forms away
Chet on these mounds of clay
Bring friends sweet flowers spray
On each Memorial Day.

GERM OF IMMORTAL ADDRESS

Proof That Lincoln Long Had in Mind Right Idea of What the War Meant.

Hay referred to Browning's suggestion that the North should subjugate the South, exterminate the whites, set up a black republic, and protect the negroes "while they raised our cotton."

"Some of our Northerners seem bewildered and dazzled by the excitement of the hour," Lincoln replied. "Doolittle seems inclined to think that this war is to result in the entire abolition of slavery. Colonel Hamilton, a venerable and most respectable gentleman, impress upon me most earnestly the propriety of enlisting the slaves in our army." (I told him his daily mail was thickly interspersed with such suggestions.)

"For my own part," he said, "I consider the central idea pervading this struggle is the necessity that is upon us of proving that popular government is not an absurdity. We must settle the question now, whether in a free government the minority have the right to break up the government whenever they choose to do it? I think we will go far to prove the incapability of the people to govern themselves. There may be one consideration used in stay of such final judgment, but that is not for us to use in advance. If it shall there exists in our case an instance of a vast and far-reaching disturbing element which the history of no other free nation will probably ever present. That, however, is not for us to say at present. Taking the government as we found it, we will see if the majority can preserve it."

This statement, spoken offhand to his secretary, reveal the foundation of Lincoln's judgment on the Civil war; there was at stake something more precious than the preservation of the Union, something more urgent than the abolition of slavery—and that was democracy. Two years and a half later, in his address at Gettysburg, he put into one imperishable sentence the thought of which this was the germ.—From the Diary of John Hay, edited by William Roscoe Thayer for Harper's Magazine.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Music when soft voices die
Vibrates in the memory;
Odors, when sweet violets sicken,
Live within the sense they quicken.

Love has a magic power deficiencies to veil,
Exalt the better traits and all the good reveal.

—Lucy Bartlett Blair.

MORE MUFFINS.

Sally Lunn is such a popular bread in the South, and it should be better known in the North. Here are some recipes:

Sally Lunn.—Take four cupfuls of flour, three eggs, one teaspoonful of butter, one cake of yeast and two cupfuls of milk. Beat the yolks of the eggs very light. Stir in the butter, flour and milk in which the yeast is dissolved. Mix well and add the beaten whites, set to rise and when light bake in well-buttered muffin pans.

Another recipe is like the above with the addition of half a cupful of sugar and a half cupful of melted butter. These are really most dainty muffins. Mix and let rise as usual, and bake in the buttered muffin pans when risen full.

English Bath Buns.—Dissolve one-half a yeast cake in a cupful of lukewarm milk, add two ounces of flour or enough to make a sponge. Let rise until light, then add twelve ounces of a cupful of melted butter and four well-beaten eggs. Knead and let rise for an hour. Make into balls the size of an apple and press currants and candied peel into each. Let rise in a warm place, brush with melted butter, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a hot oven.

Perfection Muffins.—Mix together three cupfuls of flour, one cupful of corn meal, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of sugar and one teaspoonful of salt. Add a quarter of a cupful of softened lard or butter, three well-beaten eggs and two cupfuls of milk. Beat into a firm batter and when risen bake in well-buttered muffin rings.

Rice Muffins.—Take a cupful of boiled rice, two cupfuls of flour, two eggs, beaten well, three tablespoonfuls of lard or butter, a teaspoonful of salt and milk enough to make a thin batter. Beat hard for five minutes and bake in hot muffin pans in a quick oven. Served with maple sirup, these are hard to equal.

CARROTS AS A VEGETABLE.

Carrots are not half appreciated, for they are an excellent vegetable, and one which may be kept for winter use and afford variety when there are few fresh vegetables to be had at reasonable prices. The little new carrots are delicious cooked until tender in just enough water to cook them without burning. Using a large amount of water takes out the flavor of the vegetable, and it is wasted. Carrots cooked with new potatoes, new peas and onions and when tender, add some chopped cooked bacon and milk enough for a sauce, is a most appetizing dish.

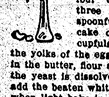
Austrian Carrots.—Scrape 12 carrots and cut in quarter-inch strips, cook until tender, and add a tablespoonful of butter, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt and a half cupful of vinegar, cook until the carrots are clear and translucent.

Carrot Pie.—Gather the following ingredients: One a cupful of cooked sifted carrots, one and a half pints of milk, two eggs, a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a teaspoonful of ginger, a dash of nutmeg, add cloves and a half teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Beat the eggs, to which add the salt, then add the sugar mixed with the flour and other dry ingredients, thoroughly mix, and add the milk and vanilla. Pour into a well made crust and bake.

Carrot Pudding.—This is a famous old pudding which will keep indefinitely and is very good with a rich sauce. Scald a cupful of milk, and pour it over three cupfuls of breadcrumbs. Mix a half cupful of light brown sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, ginger, cinnamon, and a fourth of a teaspoonful of nutmeg together and cream with half a cupful of butter. Add a cupful of cooked sifted carrots, three well-beaten eggs, beat well, then add a cupful each of figs or dates, chopped, and a cupful of raisins, dredged with a half cupful of flour. Mix all together and steam three hours. Serve with a hard sauce or with an egg sauce.

GOOD THINGS FOR TABLE.

This is the time of the year when rhubarb is so much enjoyed. A pie now was one of the combination of raisins and rhubarb is one well liked.



Raisin and Rhubarb Pie.—One and a half cupfuls of rhubarb peeled and diced fine, a half cupful of raisins, 1¼ cupfuls of sugar, two rolled crackers and one egg. Line a pie plate with pastry, mix together the rhubarb, sugar, crackers, egg and raisins and fill the crust. Cover with a latticed top. Bake about forty minutes in a moderate oven.

Rhubarb and Pear Salad.—Bake two cupfuls of rhubarb with a half cupful of sugar till tender but not broken, then chill. Mix together four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of sugar, salt and cayenne to taste. Arrange rhubarb and six halves of canned pears on a bed of lettuce, pour over the dressing and sprinkle with six tablespoonfuls of chopped candied ginger.

Ginger Creams.—Mix a cupful of molasses, a cupful of sugar, a cupful of sour cream, two egg yolks and a half-cupful of melted lard. Mix four cupfuls of pastry flour, two teaspoonfuls of soda, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a teaspoonful and a half of ginger, a teaspoonful of cloves, and a half-teaspoonful of salt. Let stand after mixing well to swell, then drop by teaspoonfuls two inches apart on a buttered sheet. Bake in a moderate oven. A raisin may be placed on top of each before baking or a nut may be used for the top. They may be frosted with an orange flavored frosting, using confectioners' sugar and orange juice with rind for flavoring.

Frozen Prunes Fluff.—Soak two cupfuls of prunes over night in three pints of water. In the morning add a cupful of sugar, the rind of half an orange and cook until the prunes are tender. Strain off the juice and remove the peel. Stone the prunes, rub through a sieve into the juice and chill, add a half-cupful of finely chopped walnuts and two egg whites unbeaten, then freeze. Serve garnished with orange marmalade.

I know a little garden-close
Set thick with lily and red rose,
Where if I enter any one in gloom
From dewy dawn to dewy night,
And have one with me wandering.

RAISED BREAKFAST BREADS.

The rich French rolls are very popular for salad rolls. Take eight cupfuls of flour, four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cake of yeast and two cupfuls of milk. Dissolve the yeast cake in a quarter of a cupful of lukewarm water, mix and give a hard beating, let rise until light, cut down three times with a sharp knife, make into rolls, let rise until light and bake in a moderate oven.

Kentucky Muffins.—Take four cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, half a cupful of lard, a half cake of compressed yeast. Mix the lard, sugar and flour, dissolve the yeast in a little lukewarm water, add enough warm milk to make a batter, beat well, to thoroughly mix the yeast and set in a warm place to rise. When light, add more flour to make a stiff dough and let rise again. When light make into rolls and when risen the third time bake in a hot oven.

A cupful of freshly mashed potato added to any roll mixture will make a most delicious roll mixture, and one that will keep moist for some time. A bowl of the dough may be set away in the ice chest and baked a day or two later, and they will be even better than the first baking.

Mush Muffins.—Take a cupful of cornmeal mush, oatmeal, farina on any other leftover cooked cereal, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, one of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt or less, one-fourth of a yeast cake dissolved in a cupful of lukewarm milk, and two cupfuls of sifted flour. Mix well and put to rise over night. In the morning beat well and fill the muffin pans half full. Let rise and when light bake a half hour in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell

Remarkable Double Tree.

There is said to be in Kentucky a tree bearing each year a crop of walnuts and a crop of mulberries; and the curious phenomenon is accounted for by the supposition that a mulberry seed fell where a walnut lay in the dense shade, and the young shoots came up side by side and united their forces into one solid trunk. This supposition seems feasible from the fact that the bark of the tree is on one side that of walnut and on the other that of the mulberry.

Detachable Window Bars.

Steel window guards, designed to furnish adequate protection against robbers, have recently been invented which may be attached to or detached from a casing at will. They may be fitted to a window almost in a moment's time without difficulty, or danger of marring the woodwork. The bars are so arranged that they fit into grooves along the sash. The grating cannot be removed when the window is open.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

PREPARING BABY BEEF FOR MARKETING

The Owner of These Calves Has Learned the Art of Making Baby Beef.

(By L. MILLER.)

There is good profit in making baby beef; that is, in preparing animals for market when they are from twelve to eighteen months old, but not every man can make it. Many things enter into the preparation of baby beef which very few farmers possess. In the first place he must have on his farm an abundance of foods that are well adapted for the particular purpose of making growth and fat in the youngsters. He must not feed foods that are so coarse that they will not be suitable for young stock, if he does he will produce paunchy animals and fail to get on their ribs the necessary fat and to make them profitable. Foods, especially fodder, which may be suitable for older animals are often entirely unfit for the production of baby beef. There is a tremendous waste in feeding young animals although a pound of grain fed to the very young calf may produce a pound of gain, but with this there is more or less waste, mainly water, and the first thing to do is to start the fat going on the youngster.

If the calf is allowed to become thin he can never again be properly fattened. Baby beef must be started from the moment the animal is able to take his first meal from his mother and he must be first every moment from that time until he is sent to market.

Dry straw fattens calves particularly when they lie on it and sleep a great deal. Young calves are much like young babies; they must be stuffed as much as they will in peace and quiet.

Sunshine and plenty of fresh air are almost as necessary as food because they help digestion wonderfully. The farmer who has plenty of skim milk, alfalfa, clover and corn may produce baby beef at a profit. Calves can be raised on skim milk until about six months of age, provided they are fed on grain, clover or alfalfa at a comparatively small cost. Some experienced feeders say they can make the form of oats and corn ground and if fed with one-half bran the ration is an excellent one.

It is a mistake to feed very young calves cottonseed meal as it is too strong for their digestive organs and is liable to upset them and prevent them from laying on fat.

Kansas station a lot of skim milk calves which were placed in the feed lot at once and finished with alfalfa hay and corn made an average gain of 440 pounds per head, consuming 34 bushels of corn during the second period. Adding this to the average amount fed to the skim milk calves up to six months of age, the total is 38 bushels of grain when the calves were sent to market, weighing a little over 800 pounds.

Another lot of skim milk calves was placed in the feed lot and finished as baby beef on cut alfalfa and 35 bushels of grain per head. They were sold when they weighed 740 pounds at 12 months. The calves in this experiment, however, were of very low breeding and were well suited for the purpose. If they had been well-bred calves, Professor Wheeler states they might have been brought up about a 100 pounds of weight on the same amount of grain. These are some of the things that the baby beef feeder must thoroughly understand before he undertakes to start in the business.

Another thing to be figured in the cost of making baby beef is the cost of feeding the dam while producing the baby beef for market. If the cow has given no other return she is certainly worth at least $15 per year and this should be charged against the calf when he is sent to market. Too many feeders fail to take this important item into account, overlooking the fact that they must feed the cow while she is producing milk to give the youngster a start. If she has furnished milk which has been sold or made into butter or cheese then, of course, this item may be very much reduced.

The calves should be allowed to suckle the dams as long as possible in order to keep what is known as "calf fat;" that is, the natural fat which is on their bodies when born, and they must be taught to eat grain as soon as possible. This should be in the form of oats and corn ground, and if fed with one-half bran the ration is an excellent one.

It is a mistake to feed very young calves cottonseed meal as it is too strong for their digestive organs and is liable to upset them and prevent them from laying on fat.

CAREFULLY ADJUST COLLAR OF HORSES

Sore Shoulders Are More Easily Prevented Than Cured—Rest the Team Often.

I have found that sore shoulders on horses at plowing and cultivation time are due largely to a lack of humane thought and to neglect on the part of the driver. We cannot be too careful about fitting the collars. The trouble lies there. The collar should be fitted to every horse with precision and pains. It is cruel and a mistake to change harness from one team to another without carefully adjusting the collar each time, says a writer in Baltimore American. The padding of the collar should be worked down with the hands until it conforms to the shape of the horse's shoulder. The surface of the collar should be clean and free from grit.

When the collars are removed after working it takes but little time to bathe the shoulders in cold water, and it counts a great deal. It toughens the shoulder and removes all sweat and dirt. Galling will never occur if the horse is not overheated beneath the collar. It takes some thought and care to prevent this, especially on sultry, humid days.

Cultivation is very strenuous and heating, and upon sultry days the team should be rested often, the collar being lifted from the shoulders to allow them to dry and cool.

Many think galled shoulders a necessary evil, but sore shoulders can be prevented and are more easily prevented than cured. If I think I cannot avoid galling upon a hot, humid day, I prefer to put the team in the barn.

Silo Prevents Loss.

The silo is not the only way of preventing the usual loss from the corn fields, but it is the only way, and the best way, for preserving the feeding elements of the corn plant. The silo adds nothing to the feeding nutrients. On the other hand there is a slight loss through fermentation, but it does increase the palatability greatly.

POULTRY FANCIERS' NEED OF INDUSTRY

Men Wanted to Create Breeds and Perfect Old Ones—Speculator Is Passing.

(By M. K. BOYER.)

It has been asked: Will the fanciers eventually be driven to the wall by the progress made in growing market poultry? Certainly not. We need fanciers—real fanciers. We want men to create breeds and to perfect the old ones. But the speculator and the huckster is fast seeing his finish.

The man with a string of breeds is not a fancier. He is a speculator. It would be next to impossible for him to give each of these breeds his best attention. To thoroughly know a breed, and to get out of it all that is good it would require an ordinary life-time.

Amateur fanciers will often buy culls from a breed well advertised and then advertise eggs for hatching from second-so's strain. The man is a worse enemy of the fancier than the man who breeds dunghill fowls.

A wonderful interest has sprung up in poultry matters. Large sums of money are being invested, and poultry farms by the score are started.

These new farms are on the lookout for utility stock. The man who can advertise big egg records generally gets the trade. They want carcasses and egg records—business-poultry.

So the best advice to the beginner is to join the utility ranks and raise poultry and eggs for market.

Then in after years he can, if he feels so inclined, gradually creep up into the fancier's fold. It is a step that cannot be taken hastily.

About Cows.

No matter how well our cattle are bred, or how intelligently they are fed, if the environment does not correspond with their breeding and feeding, our efforts are in vain.

Our lives are too short for us to try to perfect a herd of improved cattle from a bunch of scrubs. Neither can we keep our herds up to a profitable standard unless we employ well-bred animals.

WESTERN CANADA SEEDING FINISHED

Wheat and Other Grains Have Had an Excellent Start.

The seeding of spring wheat was pretty general this spring about 7th of April or about as early as in Illinois and Iowa. Oats and barley followed. Information is to hand that on first of May all seeding was practically finished. Farmers will now be busy at their breaking, and the land for summer fallow will be entered upon. Some who did not get their land prepared last fall, will be later than the others, but as the spring in Western Canada has been very open they will be only a few days later. At the time of writing rain would be welcome, but at seeding time, the ground contained a splendid lot of moisture and the lack of rain at the present time will not be serious. The number of farmers who have gone into the raising of cattle has been considerably increased, and the preparation for extensive cultivated grass pastures is in evidence everywhere. The cultivation of fodder corn is being largely entered upon in Manitoba, there being upwards of 25,000 acres in corn. In Saskatchewan there will be a large increase in the area planted, and in Alberta many of the more progressive farmers are taking hold of it. The yield varies according to the cultivation it receives, and runs from five to nine tons per acre. In some portions of Manitoba where it has been poor for some years, success has been achieved in ripening and it is expected that a variety will soon be developed that will provide seed for the entire West, that will at an early date give to Western Canada a fodder for the growing of a marketable corn equal to that it has now for the growth of smaller cereals.

A trip through Western Canada reveals field after field of alfalfa, the growth of which in any portion of the country is now absolutely assured. When these facts are made known to the farmers of the corn and alfalfa growing states, where their value as wealth makers is so well known, there will be no hesitancy in taking advantage of the splendid gift of 160 acres of land made by the Government of the Dominion of Canada, where equal opportunities are offered. Besides these free grant lands, there are the lands of some of the railway companies, and large land companies that may be had at low prices and on reasonable terms. During the month of February a large number of inquiries were received, asking for farm lands.

An encouraging feature of the farm land situation in Canada is the large percentage of sales made to settlers in the country who desire to increase their holdings or to others who will take up farming in place of different occupations previously followed.—Advertisement.

Essential Elements.

We cannot remove the conditions under which our work is to be done, but we can transform them. They are the elements out of which we must build the temples wherein we serve.—Westcott.

CLEAN SWEET SCALP

May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

To have good hair clear the scalp of dandruff and itching with shampoos of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, supercreamy emollients for skin and scalp troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A man who is tied to his wife's apron string certainly isn't fast.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 22-1916.

COUNTY ATTORNEY'S WIFE MADE HAPPY

Wife of Former County Attorney Finds Quick Relief at First Dose —Thousands Are Restored.

David G. Hines, former county attorney of Dundy County, Neb., and now an attorney of prominence in Benkelman, is one of the many who have discovered the astonishing merits of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy.

Mrs. Hines had long been a sufferer from stomach troubles and related ailments. She tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Then came the following letter from Mr. Hines:

"I have received the medicine you shipped me a few days ago, and my wife has received so much benefit from it that we have decided to order four more treatments of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy.

"The result of the treatment so far is simply wonderful."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Quite So.

"You want employment and yet you can't do anything."

"Sir, I was reared to be a lady."

"That profession is slightly overcrowded just now," responded the business man grimly.

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.

Almost the Ideal.

"How are the springs on this car?" "Simply wonderful! You don't notice a child, and even when you run over a grown man, it's no discomfort at all!"—Life.

Saving Money on Shoes.

You can save money on shoes if, before wearing a new pair, you soak the soles for twelve hours in linseed oil and dry. Repeat the process three times.

Uncle Eben.

"It's all right to own up to a mistake," said Uncle Eben, "but a man can't help feelin kind o' discouraged when he finds it's giltin' to be a habit."

Recognition of a Fault.

There is one sure help toward the cure of every fault, and that is the honest recognition of it.—Grillparzer.

Detail Needed.

"I am looking out for a porch climber. Can you direct me where to go?" "Well, sir, until you particularize, I don't know whether you want me to direct you to a florist or to a policeman."

Forced by Electric Current.

Stray electric currents from a railroad are supposed to cause the trees on one side of a Brussels street to bud again and sometimes blossom after they once have shed their leaves every fall.

An Invitation.

Local Practitioner (to his wife as he goes through his daybook and ledger)—Old Smith hasn't called me in lately about his indigestion periods. You'd better ask him in to dinner.

Remarkable Bamboo Bridge.

In Java Dutch government engineers have built a road bridge more than one hundred feet long and with a central span of more than sixty feet, entirely of bamboo.

Floyd Poteet was a Sunday visitor in our midst.

Geo Layman is suffering from a nice little pet on his face.

For Sale A good second hand buggy. Wood Produce Co.

Miss. Emma Madden of Tecumseh is visiting at the home of Mary Ault

Home grown strawberries for sale at the Norris store.

Mr and Mrs F. M. Linn of Lincoln visited relatives here the first of the week.

Come in and see our large portraits, and let us tell you how easy they are to get. Wilson's Studio

Mrs. Chas. Mitchell and family of Haxtun, Colo. returned here Wednesday for the graduating exercises.

Chas Lane, C. L. Wemple, W. C. Fellers and a number of others lost several acres of hay caused by the heavy rain and wind.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

Duty to One's Brother Man.

As ships meet at sea, a moment together, when words of greeting must be spoken, and then away into the deep, so men meet in this world; and I think we should cross no man's path without hailing him, and if he needs, giving him supplies.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Days of Whaling Over.

Dundee was one of the last ports, if not the last, in Great Britain to prosecute whale fishing in the Arctic regions, but of late years no ships have been fitted out for this purpose and the industry is now practically a dead-letter in this place.

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 and see the parties whose names I publish in this advertisement. They live in your state. Consulting Specialist. Tolmed Tablets and Suppositories.

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DR. M. NEY SMITH, M. D., President. 3 Lock Box 1274, St. Louis, Mo.

It Was Her Day to Be Absent.

"Some fellows can sure pull down the money easy," growled J. Fuller Gloom. "For instance the person who wrote a recent article of a column and a half telling about the traveling man who smiled and smiled on an aggravating trip because he felt that when he reached his own home his dear, sweet wife would fall into his arms with a great gush of joy. But when he got home the wife was absent, of course—as every real married man would know."—Kansas City Star.

Use Mailing Tubes.

An excellent receptacle for sending flowers by post is a mailing tube. Lay the waxed paper in such a shape that they will fit the tube. Sprinkle lightly with water. Place a bunch of wet cotton or tissue paper at the ends of the stems. Roll the flowers up carefully in the paper and twist the ends securely. Slide them into the tube. The paper which wraps the tube should be large enough to tuck in well at the ends to prevent the flowers from slipping.

Keep a Memorandum.

Keep a little note book on your library shelf if you are in the habit of lending your books to your friends. Have it alphabetically arranged and every time you lend a book put down the name of the friend to whom you gave it, together with the title of the book. It is only a matter of a minute to do this and saves lots of time and worry over trying to locate missing books.

Uses for Marshmallow.

There are one hundred uses for the marshmallow which perhaps you do not know, remarks one advertiser. "Let's see," said the Wichita Beacon. "Pencil mark eraser, core for rubber ball, teething pad for babies, cud for cudless cows, bath sponge for infants, shock absorber for heels, substitute for Ben Davis apple—pshaw, we can't think of the other ninety-three."

Wonderful Books.

Except a living man, there is nothing more wonderful than a book—a message to us from the dead—from human souls whom we never saw. who lived, perhaps, thousands of miles away, and yet these, on those little sheets of paper, speak to us, amuse us, vivify us, teach us, comfort us, open their hearts to us as brothers.—Charles Kingsley.

Communing With Oneself.

It is in thy power, whenever thou shalt choose, to retire into thyself. For nowhere with more quiet or with more freedom from trouble does a man retire, particularly when he has within him such thoughts that by looking into them he is immediately in perfect tranquillity.—Marcus Aurelius.

How Bacteria Live Forever.

Bacteria may be properly described as immortal, because when they attain an age of fifteen minutes they each divide in two and continue so dividing indefinitely. If all the conditions were ideal one bacterium would in twenty-four hours become forty thousand million billion.

The Laugh is Here.

And now the cats are as responsible as the dogs for spreading disease. By and by we will get to the horses and the birds. We shall be indeed fortunate if, under all these circumstances, we preserve our sense of humor.—New Haven Courier-Journal.

Mechanism of the Player Piano.

In the manufacture of actions for player-pianos there are 20,000 operations from the raw material to the finished product and a total of 4,063 individual parts enters into the making of each action.—Scientific American.

Reached His Limit.

"The styles are stunning this year," said the enthusiastic young woman. "Are they?" rejoined the bashful man. "Haven't you noticed? "No. After observing the stunning styles of last year, I'm afraid to look."

Premonition.

"Aren't you ever depressed by some vague sense of oppression, the dim shadow of some coming disaster?" "Yes. I feel that way every summer before my wife comes back from the shore."—Life.

Two Different Propositions.

It's strange how many helpers a man has when he is looking for a place to put his money, and how very few helpers there are when he tries to get his money out of the place.

Encouraging Him a Little.

"You little imp, I know you gave him some encouragement!" "Yes, I told him that heart ne'er won fair lady, and sent him a box of strychnine pills!"—Puck.

The Reason.

"I see they hazed that new student by rubbing jam through his hair." "That was only because they wanted his first sweet impressions to stick."

World's Garden Spot.

New South Wales is said to contain more kinds of flowering plants than all Europe.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR MAY 30

BRINGS ARK TO JERUSALEM

LESSON TEXT—II Samuel 6:12-19 and Psalm 24. (Study all of chapter 6.)

GOLDEN TEXT—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.—Psalm 122:1.

This event probably occurred B. C. 1042, in the twenty-second year of David's reign. It would be a good plan to assign to various pupils such subjects as: (a) What the ark was and how it came to be lost; (b) Where it had been since the days of Joshua; (c) What occurred to it while in possession of the Philistines; (d) Who was Obed-edom? (e) Uzziah? (f) Michal? (g) How Jerusalem came to be the seat of government.

I. The Ark Recovered, vv. 1-5. David realized that while God was the God of all the tribes, still there was no visible religious center; there was the consequent danger of confounding the local place of worship with that of some local Baal (god) and the possible breaking up of the national reliance upon Jehovah. Where Kiriath-jearim was is not definitely known, but perhaps it was eight or ten miles west of Jerusalem. The ark had lodged here for perhaps seventy years. David and they that were with him followed the example of the Philistines (I Sam. 6:1-18) in their mode of transferring the ark rather than to have it carried upon the shoulders of the priests (Josh. 3:3). Preceded by "David and the house of Israel," i. e., leaders of the people and all others present, they began the return journey from the house of Abinadab.

II. The Ark Retarded, vv. 6-11. They had reached one of the open places used as a threshing floor when the oxen slipped and the cart was shaken. Uzziah, one of the two into whose charge it had been placed, laid hold of the ark to keep it from falling. Why was he slain therefore? We have already suggested the reason. How to carry the ark was plainly written (Num. 4:5-12; 7:9). Neglect of God's word gets many well-meaning people into trouble, along with their friends, also. The ark was the symbol of God's presence, and men had to be taught to revere his holy name and his glorious presence (see last clause v. 2). Uzziah's sin was the sin of irreverence. He seems not to have sensed the invisible God in his visible abode. The result struck terror into the heart of David and the people, and the ark was left in the house of Obed of Edom for a period of three months. David's "improved plan" was a proved failure.

III. The Ark Restored, vv. 9-19. David, by thus abandoning the ark, seems to have resented the judgment of God, yet he must have realized that God had sufficient cause for his acts. The ark is a type of Christ, who is Immanuel, God with us. The ark contained the law of God, as Christ enshrined the will of his Father. Over the law was the blood-sprinkled mercy seat where God met his people (Ex. 25:18-22). In Christ we find our mercy seat where we meet God. Though this ark brought judgment to Uzziah it brought blessing to Obed-edom (v. 12). Even so Christ brings judgment or joy according to our treatment of him. Obed-edom so piously cared for the ark that both he and his household were richly blessed. If Christ is really in our hearts we will be blessed, and Christ abideth forever.

IV. The Psalm of Praise, Ps. 24. In the Jewish synagogue this psalm is recited at the carrying back of the book of the law to its shrine, and in the Greek church at the consecration of the church. The twenty-second psalm presents the suffering Savior; the twenty-third presents the risen Saviour as the shepherd caring for and leading his sheep, and the twenty-fourth tells of the reigning, glorified Lord. The whole earth is Jehovah's (v. 1) and no incident better teaches the converse, viz., that he is God of the earth and not a mere tribal deity. He "founded" and "established" it, and all "the fullness" and "they that dwell therein" are his by creative and redemptive right. Since we belong to him we owe him worship and service—and a servant is one who "stands" v. 3). The conditions of fellowship with Jehovah are "clean hands and a pure heart" (v. 4), those who deal with honesty and reverence. "Vanity" and "idolatry" are frequently synonymous terms.

The first and the fourth condition relate to others, the second and the third to one's inner life (see I John 1:6, 7).

The reward of acceptable worship and service is "blessing from the Lord" (v. 5). In verse eight we find Israel's great name for God first used in the Psalms.

He is gloriously strong, this Lord of the hosts of heaven.

In I Cor. 2:8, Jesus who was crucified is called the "Lord of Glory." Even so our coming King is "strong and Mighty" and will prove himself "mighty in battle" (see Rev. 19:15-21).

When he, the King of Glory, "leads captivity captive all of his followers will have a part in that triumphal entry.

Delivery an Easy Matter.

The minister of a small Missouri town called the grocer on the phone the other day and gave the following order: "Send a dollar's worth of meat out to my house; if there is no one at home just poke it through the keyhole."

Somewhat Egotistic.

Five-year-old Stephen was paying a visit to his grandmother. During his absence a little sister arrived. When his papa telephoned the little fellow of the glad news his first words were, "Is she as good looking as me?"

Languages of World.

It is next to impossible to be precise about the number of languages in the world, but it is known that they exceed 4,000. Including "dialects," there are probably more than 200,000 varieties of human speech.

Thing That Really Hurts.

Probably the worst thing about rich relations is the way they look down on you because you are not rich enough to look down on them.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

For the World's Amusement.

Love is made up of only four letters, but a good many additional letters are apt to show up in a breach-of-promise suit.

Earth's Unfortunates.

The most unfortunate man on earth is the one who always breaks something when he tries to be airy and nonchalant.

Commercial Note.

"A thing is worth," says Dodd Gaston, "whatever the biggest fool who wantsit is willing to pay for it."

Efficiency Must Come First.

We usually think of revolutions as revolts against despotism, and as making for liberty. That isn't necessarily so. The great Roman revolution was a series of upheavals by which the Roman republic was transformed into an empire. The reason was that the republic failed in efficiency. That is why all persons with the historical sense feel that politicians who sacrifice efficiency to politics are in a very deep sense enemies to the republic.

Mills of the Gods Grind Slowly.

"Well, yes," said the landlord of the Prunktown tavern. "Lester Poppendick was a fugitive from justice for nearly twenty years, but Nemesis, as the feller called it, overtook him at last. He came home to attend the funeral of a relative that he figgered 'ad helred him something in his will, and was promptly captured and married by the lady he had rescued from drowning just before he ran away."—Kansas City Star.

Changing Views as to Diet.

A Turk, it is said, will shudder at seeing a man swallow an oyster. Not a few things regarded as unavailable food by people of one country may be esteemed a delicacy by those of another. In former days the Frenchman's appetite for frogs and snails was considered by Englishmen and by ourselves as unnatural; yet both are now served in the best restaurants of London and New York.

No Day to Be Cross.

Easter Sunday my aunt dressed her daughter in her new Easter clothes and took her walking. Alice, not paying any attention to her feet, stumbled, fell, and got her pretty clothes soiled and was scolded for not watching where she was going. Whereupon Alice said: "Why, mother, how can you be so cross on this happy day?"—Exchange.

M H Marble.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
Insurance Rent
Collections a Specialty
TABLE ROCK - - NEBRASKA

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	3:18 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 8:20 p. m

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A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
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FRANK UHLER,
AUTO REPAIRING
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

Notice Of Hearing On Final Settlement
In The County Court Of Pawnee County Nebraska

In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah C. Wemple, Deceased. All persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on reading and filing the petition of Crowell L. Wemple, the Executor, of the estate of Sarah C. Wemple, deceased, praying that his administration account this day filed be allowed; that the residue of said estate be distributed as provided by law and that he be discharged from his trust as such executor it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 27th day of May, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m., and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 3rd day of May A. D. 1915.

John R. McNair County Judge

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Table Rock at Table Rock, Nebraska held on 8th day of May 1916, at which all the stock of the bank was represented, it was proposed to amend Article four of the Articles of Incorporation of said bank to read as follows:

The authorised capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars, not less than twenty Thousand Dollars to be paid in, consisting of Two Hundred shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each, the balance to be paid in at such time or times as may be ordered by the stockholders, by a vote of those representing two thirds of the capital stock. Whereupon such amendment was adopted and the paid in capital fixed in accordance therewith. Dated this 1st day of May 1916 State Bank of Table Rock.

J. L. Miller President. G. J. Wood Cashier.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

Your Homestead Chances Are Disappearing

Are you taking advantage of your homestead rights for yourself or your son? The last two years have been the harvest homestending years in the history of this country. What does this tell you? At this rate at the end of 10 years there will be only "odds and ends" left. You can yet secure an excellent Mondell 320 acre tract of even, rolling prairie in Northeastern Wyoming, for the dairy business and stock raising.

Or, you can take up in the Government Irrigation Project in th Big Horn Basin an 80 acre homestead, close to the town of Powell, Wyo to a district of schools, choice farms, and in a highly developed community. Government permanent water rights $52 per acre. Land free

Twenty year payments, no interest. About 80 of the good farms left; if you mean business this is the finest gift the Government can today make you. Send for publications. I am employed by the Burlington to serve you.

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, General Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.
S. B. Howard Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr

Burlington Route

You can save money on some of our specially priced goods this month R. Cotton.

See The Argus For Fancy Job Printing

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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that will last for the graduate.

Look over the dainty line of gifts at the Jewelry store.

Watches, Rings, Bracelets, Souvenior spoons, Fobs, Neck chains, Brooches,s La Valliers, Chafing dishes, Cuff links, Tie pins and clasps Pearl and silver manicure sets etc

R. C. Cotton
The Jeweler And Optician

Notice Of Hearing On Petition For Probate

In The County Court of Pawnee, County, Nebr. In the Matter of the Estate of David Morris, Deceased. The heirs at law and next of kin of said decedent and all other persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on filing an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of David Morris deceased, late of Pawnee County, Nebraska, together with the petition of Hannah Morris, praying that said instrument be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to Hannan Morris it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county, at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 10th day of June, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m.; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 13th day of May A. D. 1916

John R. McNair County Judge

Mr and Mrs E. S. Barrett of Pawnee City were visitors here Saturday

Mrs Lela Zook of Lincoln is here visiting her parents Lewie Fellers and wife

Don't fail to see the show of Your Girl and Mine at the Opera House June 12th.

Loyd Andrew and Lorain McCrea returned home Sunday from Philadelphia, where they have been attending a medical school the past year.

There will be no speaking as usual at the Opera House on Decoration Day but a short service will be held at the cemetery by the G. A. R. and W. R. C. to which the general public is invited.

Miss Ella M. Beck, graduate of Nebr. Wesleyn University school of expression will give private lessons in expression to a limited number of pupils starting June 9th. For further information call Phone No 88.

THE DAY SHOULD BE HONORED

The Constitution for which those brave men fought was dearer to them than their lives. It has done more for the amelioration of the conditions of living than any other political system that ever was established on earth. It is right that Memorial day should be cherished not only by the dwindling membership of the Grand Army of the Republic, but by citizens in general—young and old—as a day dedicated to the memory of patriots and the revival of patriotism. Ex

Notice To Owners Of Dogs

You are hereby notified that the annual tax on dogs became due May 1st 1916, license may be procurred by paying the sum of ($1.25) one dollar and twenty five cents such licence shall be good for one year. The clerk will provide a metal tag with the number of license engraved thus on which must be placed on the collar of the dog, and for each and every dog so licensed the clerk shall receive the sum of twenty five cents. Any person who shall keep or harbor any dog for a period of ten days with out procuring a license therefor shall be fined in any sum not less than one or more than four dollars together with the costs of the prosecution.

C. L. Wemple, Marshal

Monday afternoon the picnic, which was to have taken place last Friday, but was postponed on account of bad weather, became an event of the past.

The most important part of the picnic was there in abundance. Each room had to furnish all of a certain kind, so that there was no trouble in finding out what each person should bring. The main part consisted of sixty-five dozen sandwiches, ten gallons of potato salad, thirty cakes, two crates oranges and an abundance of baked beans.

The afternoon was spent in athletic contests between the different grades and a track meet between the classes of the High School. In all the events considerable talent was shown, even tho the school does not have a regular track team.

After the events there was a rush to the "grub," in which every one participated to the fullest extent.

His Last Memorial Day

Wheel out the chair, Mirandy,
I hear the sound o' drums.
An' down the street beyond I know
The old procession comes.
Push me out next the curb, my dear,
Glean out upon the grass;
I want to see my comrades an'
Say "Howdy" as they pass.

There comes "Old Glory" bless her!
As proud an fine today
As if there never was no blood
Spilled 'twixt the Blue and Gray.
Thet band is makin' music, eh?
But still I hanker, wife,
Fer one o' them old march tunes on
A plain old drum an' fife,

Here comes the boys! Mirandy, see,
There's Bob, an' old Cap Lane,
A-marchin straight an' proud as if
They were recruits again.
An' there's old Ben McClure, by Jing,
A-stumpin past as though
He hadn't left his leg down South
Near fifty years ago.

They see me wife — they're wavin' hands,
An' see 'em all salute
As if I was some high mogul —
A general, to boot.
Hooray, boys — hip hooray — hooray!
If my old legs was new,
You bet I'd be out there in line
Again, old pards, with you.

The sun seems gittin' darker now —
The sky is turnin' gray
The boys, the flags, the tootin' bands
All seems so far away.
Come to me, wife — where are you, Kate?
Take hold my hand — I hear
A bugle soundin' — "taps" — I guess —
Aye, Cap'n — I'm — I'm HERE!

Strawberries.

Get your berries from Barnard for canning. Phone 16

Madms Chester Power, Joe Moyer and R. Rutherford of Humboldt attended the funeral of Mrs Shawhan.

I have some good yearling 90 day yellow seed corn, known as University No3. Seed corn has a long ear and will mature in ninty days.
Frank J. Rist Humboldt Nebr, 2w

Methodist Church.

"Fight the good fight of faith"

The hospitality of this church will be cheerfully extended to the G. A. R and the W. R. C. for a union service at 11 a. m. Sunday and a cordial invitation is hereby extended to all.

In the evening an arrangement has been made by which the pastor and choir at Humboldt will exchange with the pastor and choir at Table Rock, thus bringing to our church a new preacher and a new set of singers. All other services will be conducted at the usual hours.

A. E. Chadwick, Pastor

The past two weeks have been cold and rainy, but it is what we need to kill the chinch bugs out of the wheat. Wednesday morning we had the hardest and biggest rain of the season. The creeks and the Nemaha are running over.

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Wood Hill.

Ulice and Porter Patton called on their friend, Toney Miller, Sunday.

John Vrtiska and Otto Petrasek called on Rudolph Vrtiska, Sunday.

Several of the schools in this vicinity have closed for the summer vacation.

Miss May Patton who has been quite ill for some time is able to be up again.

Several from this vicinity attended the graduating exercises held in Table Rock this week.

Ollie Miller and two sisters spent Sunday with William Taylor and family west of Tecumseh.

Misses Ruth Lane, Neta Gallas, Mildred and Edna Herrick spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Mary Horton.

Mr. Atwood of Tecumseh, Robert Ward, Bert Crisler and Cecanor Keenan were Sunday guests at the home os John Tibbets and family.

Ollie Miller met with a severe accident Monday afternoon when some gasoline exploded and burned him severely about his face and hands.

Eighth Grade Program

The following program will be given at the Opera House Friday afternoon May 28 beginning at 2:30

Inst Duet	Margaret Mitchell and Ruth Marshall
Song	Come Gentle Spring Eighth Grade
Greeting	Clifford Craig
Reading	Casey At The Bat Ransel Layman
Violin Music	Lowell Smith
Reading	Eleanor Keenan
Reading	Dr Pullem's Experience Ora Sherman
Song	Sing Me The Rosary Dorcas Fellers
Reading	His Dire Revenge Clyde Talbot
Reading	Louie Sochor
Piano Solo	Mabel Linn
Reading	All Depends On Success Virgil Frank
Debate, Resolved: That Women Endure Greater Hardships During War Than Men	
Affirmative	Negative
Hazel Johnson	Eddie Tomek
Helen Martin	Richard Broyles
Song	Mary Horton
Playlet	Rival Debating Clubs
Reading	The Whistling Regiment Ruth Andrew
Song	Hunter's Chorus Eighth Grade

Presentation Of Diplomas
Miss Hammond Co. Supt

POULTRY EGGS CREAM

OWING to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN Buyer

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 3

Mrs. Frank Sherman received a shock during the storm Wednesday morning.

Two real estate tranfers have taken place the past week whereby Mr Coleman has purchased the 80 acres north of town from C. W. Chambers and Wm Binder has purchased the 40 acres from E. F. Scott formerly known as the G. R. Martin forty.

Miss Hazel Taylor, gave her undergraduate recital last Friday evening at the M.E. church to a large and appreciative audience. Miss Hazel rendered several beautiful pieces Mr. Gildersleeve who assisted her gave a number of vocal solo's in a very able manner.

Table Rock Druggist Has Valuable Agency

The Cotton Drug Company has the Table Rock agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Alder-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Float ever, droop never, forever, old flag!
Though the armed world assail you, what coward would lag
To rise in defense of our beautiful flag?
By a thousand campfires have the vows of our sires
Ever been that the flag should still reign;
And they battled and bled till the rivers ran red,
But the flag floated free from all stain.
Let us keep it unfurled to enlighten the world——
Right's emblem as ages go by,
Ever glad to the sight is that banner so bright
As it ripples in glory on high.
Walter G. Doty, in Nat'l Magazine.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet from Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

—11—

Warrington, an American adventurer; and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the rewaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a system by which he did millions for Emmon. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. In Rangoon, Warrington interferes in a row over cards caused by an enemy, Newell Craig. Elsa is amused by Craig and avoids him with a hatpin. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer. He avoids her. Craig is aboard and is warned by Warrington who causes a row to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts Craig for murder best. He finds him stretched out drunk on dock and turns the hose on him. At Penang Mallow, who drove Warrington from his plantation when he learned his story, comes aboard. Warrington tells Elsa that Mallow and Craig both will tell that he spent money that did not belong to him over the gambling table to Craig, and asks her not to speak to him and Mallow hints Warrington, who keeps his temper. At Singapore Elsa calls on her father's old friend the American consul general. Mallow calls and relates the steamship gossip about Elsa Warrington. Elsa calls and sends a cable to the Anglo-Constantinople company offering a reward for the stolen money if they will lift the ban.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"And a man may break any one of these laws. I consider it horribly unfair."

"So it is. But if you wish to live in peace, you must submit."

"Peace at that price I have no wish for. This man Mallow lives within the pale of law; the other man is outside of it. Yet, of the two, which would you be quickest to trust?"

The consul general laughed. "Now you are appealing not to my knowledge of the world but to my instinct."

"Thanks."

"Is there any reason why you should defend Mr. Warrington, as he calls himself?"

The consul general's wife desperately tried to catch her husband's eye. But either he did not see the glance or he purposely ignored it.

"In defending Mr. Warrington I am defending myself. My dear friend," Elsa went on, letting warmth flow into her voice once more, "my sympathy went out to that man. He looked so lonely. Did you notice his eyes? Can a man look at you the way he does and be bad?"

"I have seen Mallow dozens of times. I know him to be a scoundrel of sorts; but I doubt if bald sunlight could make him blink. Liars have first to overcome the flickering and wavering of the eyes."

"He said almost the same thing. Would he say that if he were a liar?"

"I haven't accused him of being that. Indeed, he struck me as a truthful young man. By the way, what is the name of the firm your father founded?"

"The Andes Construction company. Do you think we could find him something to do there?" eagerly. "He builds bridges."

"I shouldn't advise that. But we have gone astray. You ought not to see him again."

"It is a hateful world!" Elsa appealed to the wife.

"It is, Elsa, dear. But James is right."

"You'll get your balance," said the guardian, "when you reach home. When's the wedding?"

"I'm not sure that I'm going to be married." Elsa twirled the sunshade

"I'm Not Sure That I'm Going to Be Married."

again. "Oh, bother with it all! Dinner at eight, in the big dining room."

"Yes. But the introductions will be made on the cafe veranda. These people out here have gone mad over cocktails. And look your best, Elsa. I want them to see a real American girl tonight. I'll have some roses sent up to you."

Elsa had not the heart to tell him that all interest in his dinner had suddenly gone from her mind; that even the confusion of the colonel no longer appealed to her bitter malice. She knew that she was going to be bored and miserable.

When she was gone, the consul general's wife said: "Poor girl!"

Her husband looked across the room interestedly. "Why do you say that?"

"I am a woman."

"That phrase is the City of Refuge. All women fly to it when confronted by something they do not understand."

"Oh, but I do understand. And that's the pity of it."

CHAPTER XIV.

According to the Rules.

Elsa sought the hotel rickshaw stand, selected a sturdy coolie, and asked to be run to the botanical gardens and back. She wanted to be alone, wanted breathing space, wanted the breeze to cool her hot cheeks. For she was angry at Mallow, angry at the gentle consul general, above all, angry at herself. To have laid herself open to the charge of indiscretion! To have received a lecture, however kindly intended, from the man she loved and respected next to her father! To know that persons were exchanging nods and whispers behind her back!

It was a delectable world. It was folly to be honest, to be kind, to be individual, to have likes and dislikes, unless these might be regulated by outsiders. Why should she care what people said? She did not care. What made her furious was the absolute stupidity of their deductions. She had not been indiscreet; she had been merely kindly and human; and if they wanted to twist and misconstrue her actions, let them do so.

Once or twice she saw inwardly the will-o'-the-wisp lights of her soul. But resolutely she smothered the sparks.

The coolie stopped suddenly.

"Go on," she said.

But the coolie smiled and wiped his shaven poll. Elsa gazed at the hotel veranda in bewilderment. Slowly she got out of the rickshaw and paid the fare. She had not the slightest recollection of having seen the gardens. More than this, it was quarter to seven. She had been gone exactly an hour.

"Perhaps, after all," she thought, "I am hopeless. They may be right; I ought to have a guardian. I am not accountable for what I do."

She dressed leisurely and with calculation. She was determined to convince everyone that she was a beautiful woman, above suspicion, above reproach. The spirit within her was not, however, in direct accord with this determination. Malice stirred into life again; and she wanted to hurt someone, hurt deeply. It was only the tame in spirit who, when injured, submitted without murmur or protest. And Elsa, only dimly aware of it, was mortally hurt.

"Elsa," said Martha, "that frown will stay there some day, and never go away."

Elsa rubbed it out with her finger. "Martha, do you recall that tiger in the cage at Jaipur? How they teased him until he lost his temper and came smashing against the bars? Well, I sympathize with that brute. He would have been peaceful enough had they let him be. If Mr. Warrington calls to morrow, say that I am indisposed."

Martha evinced her satisfaction visibly. The frown returned between Elsa's eyes and remained there until she went downstairs to join the consul general and his wife. She found some very agreeable men and women, and some of her natural gayety returned. At a far table on the veranda she saw Craig and Mallow in earnest conversation.

She nodded pleasantly to the colonel as the head boy came to announce that dinner was served. Anglo-Indian society had so many twists and ramifications that the situation was not exactly new to the old soldier. True, none had confronted him identical to this. But he had not disciplined men all these years without acquiring abundant self-control. The little veins in his nose turned purple, as Elsa prophesied they would, but there was no other indication of how distasteful the moment was to him. He would surely warn the consul general, who doubtless was innocent enough.

They sat down. The colonel blinked. "Fine passage we had coming down."

"Was it?" returned Elsa innocently. The colonel reached for an olive and bit into it savagely. He was no fool. She had him at the end of a blind alley, and there he must wait until she was ready to let him go. She could harry him or pretend to ignore him, as suited her fancy. He was caught. Women, all women, possessed at least one attribute of the cat. It was digging in the claw, hanging by it, and boredly looking about the world to see what was going on. At that moment the colonel recognized the sting of the claw.

Elsa turned to her right and engaged the French consul discursively; indeed, she gradually became the center of interest; she drew them intentionally. She brought a touch of home to the Frenchman, to the German, to the Italian, to the Spaniard; and the British official, in whose hands the civil business of the Straits settlements, was charmed to learn that Elsa had spent various week-ends at the home of his sister in Surrey.

And when she admitted that she was the daughter of General Chetwood, the man to whom the Indian government had cause to be grateful, upon more than one occasion, for the solidity of his structures, the colonel realized definitely the seriousness of his crucifixion. He sat stiffer and stiffer in his chair, and the veins in his nose grew deeper and deeper in hue. He saw clearly that he would never understand American women. He had committed an outrageous blunder. He, instead of dominating, had been dominated by three faultfinding old women; and, without being aware of the fact, had looked at things from their point of view. A most inconceivable blunder. He would not allow this he was being swayed less by the admission of his unpardonable rudeness on board than by the immediate knowledge that Elsa was known to the British official's sister, a titled lady who stood exceedingly high at court.

"Miss Chetwood," he said, lowering his voice for her ears only.

Elsa turned, but with the expression that signified that her attention was engaged elsewhere.

"Yes?"

"I am an old man. I am sixty-two; and most of these sixty-two I have lived respectably; but I am not too old to realize that I have made a fool of myself."

Interest began to fill Elsa's eyes.

"It has been said," he went on, keeping the key, "that I am a man of courage, but I find that I need a good deal of that just now. I have been rude to you, and without warrant, and I offer you my humble apologies." He humbled with his cravat as if it had suddenly tightened. "Will you accept?"

"Instantly." Elsa understood the quality of courage that had stirred the colonel. But ruthlessly: "I should,

She Nodded Pleasantly to the Colonel.

however, like your point of view in regard to what you consider my conduct."

"Is it necessary?"

"I believe it would be better for my understanding if you made a full confession." She did not mean to be relentless, but her curiosity was too strong not to press her advantage.

"Well, then, over here as elsewhere in the world there are standards by which we judge persons who come under our notice."

"Agreed. Individuality is not generally understandable."

"By the mediocre, you might have added. That's the difficulty with individuality; it refuses to be harnessed by mediocrity and mediocrity holds the whip-hand, always. I represent the mediocre."

"Oh, never!" said Elsa animatedly. "Mediocrity is always without courage."

"You are wrong. It has the courage of its convictions."

"Rather is it not stubbornness, willful refusal to recognize things as they are!"

He countered the question with another. "Supposing we were all individuals, in the sense you mean? Supposing each of us did exactly as he pleased? Can you honestly imagine a more confusing place than this world would be? The Manchurian pony is a wild little beast, an individual if ever there was one; but man tames him and puts to use his energies. And so it is with human individuality. We of the mediocre tame and harness and make it useful to the general welfare of humanity. And when we encounter the untamable, in order to safeguard ourselves, we must turn it back into the wilderness, an outlaw. Indeed, I might call individuality an element, like fire and water and air."

"But who conquer fire and water and air!" Elsa demanded, believing she had him pocketed.

"Mediocrity, through the individual of this or that being. Humanity in the bulk is mediocre. And odd as it seems, individuality (which is another word for genius) believes it leads mediocrity. But it cannot be made to understand that mediocrity ordains the leadership."

"Then you contend that in the hands of the stupid lies the balance of power?"

"Let us not say stupid, rather the unimaginative, the practical and the plodding. The stubbornest person in the world is one with an idea."

"Do you honestly insist that you are mediocre?"

"No," thoughtfully. "I am one of those stubborn men with ideas. I merely insist that I prefer to accept the tenets of mediocrity for my own peace and the peace of others."

Elsa forgot those about her, forgot her intended humiliation of the man at her side. He denied that he was an individual, but he was one, as interesting a one as she had met in a very long time. She, too, had made a blunder. Quick to form opinions, swift to judge, she stood guilty with the common lot, who permit impressions instead of evidence to sway them. Here was a man.

"We have gone far afield," she said, a tacit admission that she could not refute his dissertations. This knowledge, however, was not irksome.

"Rather have we not come to the bars? Shall we let them down? In the civil and military life on this side of the world there are many situations which we perforce must tolerate. But these, mind you, are settled conditions. It is upon new ones which arise that we pass judgment. I knew nothing about you, nothing whatever. So I judged you according to the rules."

Elsa leaned upon her elbows, and she smiled a little as she looked into the purple had gone from his nose and that it had resumed its accustomed ruddiness.

"I go on. A woman who travels alone, who does not present letters of introduction, who . . ."

"Who attends strictly to her own affairs. Go on."

Imperturbably he continued: "Who seeks the acquaintance of men who do not belong, as you Americans say."

"Not men; one man," she corrected.

"A trifling difference. Well, it arouses a disagreeable kind of suspicion. For look, there have been examples. It isn't as if yours were an isolated case. There have been examples, and these we apply to such affairs as come under our notice."

"And it doesn't matter that you may be totally wrong?"

His prompt answer astonished her. "No, it does not matter in the least. Simmered down, it may be explained in a word, appearances. And I must say, to the normal mind . . ."

"The mediocre mind."

"To the normal and mediocre mind, appearances were against you. Observe, please, that I did not know I was wrong, that you were a remarkable young woman. My deductions were made from what I saw as an outsider. On the Irrawaddy you made the acquaintance of a man who came out here a fugitive from justice. After you made his acquaintance, you sought none other. In fact, repelled any advances. This alone decided me."

"Then you were decided?" To say that this blunt exposition was not bitter to her taste, that it did not act like acid upon her pride, would not be true. She was hurt, but she did not let the hurt befog her sense of justice. From his point of view the colonel was in no fault. "Let me tell you how very wrong you were indeed."

"Doubtless," he hastily interposed, "you enveloped the man in a cloud of romance."

"On the contrary, I spoke to him and sought his companionship because he was nothing more nor less than a ghost."

"Ah! Is it possible that you know him in former times?"

"No. But he was so like the man at home; so identical in features and build to the man I expected to go home to marry. . . .

"My dear young lady, you are right. Mediocrity is without imagination, stupid, and makes the world a dull place indeed. What woman in your place would have acted otherwise? Instead of one apology I offer a thousand."

"I accept each and all of them. More, I believe that you and I could get on capitally. I can very well imagine the soldier you used to be. I am going to ask you what you know about Mr. Warrington."

"This, that he is not a fit companion for a young woman like yourself; that a detracting rumor follows hard upon his heels wherever he goes. I learned something about him in Rangoon. He is known to the riff-raff as Parrot & Co., and I don't know what else. All of us on shipboard learned his previous history. And not from respectable quarters, either."

"If I had been elderly and without physical attractions!" Elsa inquired sarcastically.

"We are dealing with human nature, mediocrity, and not with speculation. It is in the very nature of things to distrust that which we do not understand. You say old and without physical attractions. Beauty is of all things most drawing. We crowd about it, we crown it, we flatter it. The old and unattractive we pass by. If I had not seen you here tonight, heard you talk, saw in a kind of rebellious enchantment over your knowledge of the world and your distinguished acquaintance, I should have gone to my grave believing that my suspicions were correct. I dare say that I shall make the same mistake again."

"Did you learn among other things what Mr. Warrington had done?"

"Yes. A sordid affair. Ordinary peculations that were wasted over gaming tables."

Warrington had told her the truth. At least, the story told by others coincided with his own. But what was it that kept doubt in her mind? Why should she not be ready to believe what others believed, what the man himself had confessed? What was it to her that he looked like Arthur, that he was guilty or innocent?

"And his name?" She wondered if the colonel knew that also.

"Warrington is assumed. His real name is Paul Ellison."

"Paul Ellison." She repeated it slowly. Her voice did not seem her own. The table, the lights, the faces, all reeled and became a blur.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOME THAT IS TRULY HOME

Its Creation is Wholly the Art of Woman, and Really Her Life's Best Work.

A home is not merely a house; it is an atmosphere; it is a place of beloved associations, where you can wear old clothes, and think old thoughts, and hear familiar voices without hearing them. You can be happy there, and be comfortably unhappy, be thoroughly unpleasant even, and know that those you love will think no worse of you than they do already. Luxury cannot make a home, nor can books, or pictures, or rugs, or bric-a-brac. A cat, a canary, two geraniums, a Bible and an old rocking chair may make one of the loveliest homes in the world. At the same time a home is not necessarily happy because it is the house of poverty, as some would have us believe.

The art of creating home atmosphere is wholly the art of woman, and she has none more charming. Mere care will not do it, or mere neatness and tidiness; indeed those things sometimes work the other way. The love of prettiness will not do it; good cooking will not do it, although it is a mighty help. Even being gay and merry, and kindly yourself is not quite enough, although it helps even more than the cooking. Success in homemaking, as in everything else, requires that you shall feel a real joy in your work. If this a drag, if it is an irksome duty, if your mind is on a thousand outside things that do not bear upon your home, cannot make what it should be. Not that the homemaker should think of nothing else. That is neither desirable nor possible. But the woman whose first pleasure is to create that beautiful thing, home, will be a precious and permanent influence not only to her own family, but to all her household, to all her guests, to the whole community in which she lives.—Youth's Companion.

HOW TO COOK VEGETABLES

To Attain Best Results, These Worthwhile Observances Should Be Kept Strictly in Mind.

1. Use the freshest vegetables that can be procured.

2. All fresh green vegetables should be placed in boiling salted water.

3. All dried vegetables, such as beans, barlocts, lentils, etc., should be placed in lukewarm water.

4. The use of plenty of water in the cooking of all sorts of cabbage and sprouts is not only preservative of color; it is also advantageous in reducing the disagreeable smell which cabbage water always has.

5. Never allow vegetables of any kind to remain soaking in the water in which they were boiled; drain them at once when they are cooked.

6. It is waste of money to buy old, dried vegetables, and a waste of time to try to cook them.

Jelly Jumbles.

One-half cupful butter, one cupful sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoonful soda, one-half cupful sour milk, one-quarter teaspoonful salt, flour, currant jelly. Cream the butter, add sugar gradually, egg well beaten, soda mixed with milk, salt and flour to make a soft dough. Chill and shape, using a round cutter. On the center of one-half the pieces put currant jelly. Make these small openings in remaining halves, using a thimble, and put pieces together. Press edges slightly and bake in a rather hot oven, that jumbles may keep in good shape.

Vegetable Ragout.

Put one cupful each sliced turnips, potatoes and carrots into boiling water. Cook till tender. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in another pan, stir into it one-half cupful of minced onion and fry brown. Add two tablespoonfuls browned flour and gradually one pint of hot water. When smooth turn contents of saucepan into it, season to taste with salt and pepper, cook slowly 30 minutes, dish and serve. Just before sending to table sprinkle a tablespoonful of minced parsley over.

Sour Cream Cookies.

One egg beaten light, one heaping cupful sugar, one-half teaspoonful soda in one cupful sour cream, one-half cupful butter, and flavoring, and pastry flour to roll. Cream butter and sugar, add egg and the cream and whatever flavoring you prefer, then flour enough so you can roll. Moisten top of cookies with little milk and beaten yolk of egg. This makes them look nice, but may be omitted.

Chocolate Caramels.

One-half pound of chocolate, one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil the chocolate, sugar, molasses, milk and butter for fifteen or twenty minutes, then add the vanilla before taking it from the fire. Pour into buttered pans, and when nearly cold cut into squares.

Old-Fashioned Lemon Pie.

Four lemons, chop the rind fine, then add the juice of the lemons, one quart of molasses, one pound raisins, chopped. Use three crusts, makes three pies. Bake in an old-fashioned brick oven, if you can.

Good to Try.

When the oil stove oven bakes too quickly on the bottom, as is generally the case, you can make it bake evenly by placing a piece of asbestos the size of your pan in the bottom of the oven.

REMARKABLE CURE OF Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing-down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good. I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly Would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicine had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had so many years. Your medicine is the best medicine I know of in my home."—Mrs. Josie Ham, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only relief they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Sick Headache, Indigestion, Bilousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

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Genuine must bear Signature

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will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Poll Evil, Quittor, Fistula, or any unhealthy sore quickly. Pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or leave hair bald, and you can work the horse. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 7 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for humankind. Reduces Painful Swellings, Varicose Veins, Goitre, Wens, Strains, Bruises, stops pain and inflammation. Price $1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

One-for the "Cops."

The Fallen One—Officer, did you see me fall?

Officer—Yes.

The F. O.—Had you ever seen me before.

Officer—No.

The F. O.—Then how did you know it was me?—Harvard Lampoon.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Barcelona, Spain, does a large business in the manufacture of paper drinking cups.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Toy Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Backache Spells Danger

Census records show that deaths from kidney disorders have increased 72% in 20 years. People can't seem to realize that the first pain in the back, the first disorder of the urine, demands instant attention—that it may be a signal of coming grief, danger and a hopeless disease. The best prevention of serious kidney disorders is prompt treatment—the best medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Kansas Case

Mrs. J. W. Noland, 906 Kickapoo St., Ottawa, Franklin Co., Kan., says: "I had kidney disease for years and finally got so bad I could hardly get around. My limbs, feet and shoulders pained terribly and I had awful dizzy spells. The kidney secretions caused me no end of trouble, too. When I took a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills, I picked up and continued use drove away the ailments."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

IN HONOR OF DEAD

Practically Every Country Has Day Set Apart for Solemn Observances.

THE custom of strewing flowers on the graves of the soldiers originated in the South. Even before the Civil war was over the women in the South, where skies are warmer and temperaments more poetic than in the practical North, formed the habit of scattering flowers on the graves of the dead.

Days set apart for festivals in honor of the dead are found among all nations. The Chinese, Japanese, and even our druidical ancestors had or have such days.

The Romans commemorated a similar occasion and called it "Parentalia." With them it lasted eight days. But the Romans loved holidays. They finally accumulated so many in the course of the year that the law was forced to restrict the number.

Mass of Brilliant Colors.

There is a strong contrast in the way this day is observed in different countries. In France the "Jour des Morts," Day of the Dead, as it is called, is a pathetic and beautiful occasion. For two or three weeks before the day arrives the shop windows are laden with wreaths of immortelles, some in their natural color and some dyed blue, pink, purple. When the day arrives the people stream to the cemeteries.

Thousands of people, thousands of wreaths, the cemeteries are one mass of brilliant color, of moving throngs, for not even the remotest part of the potter's field is neglected.

In Naples this day, celebrated there as a festival, is looked forward to with holiday, and the visit of the families to the churchyard becomes a pleasure party. Metal garlands are chiefly used, and though they are more durable, they do not possess the charm of real flowers.

In some of the villages in southern Italy the grotesqueness and realism of the observance is painful. Ravello, a mountain village overlooking the sea, and one of the most beautiful spots in the world, has a unique and revolting custom. A wax figure representing Death, dressed in the fashion of a costume of some previous century, with red stockings and pointed shoes, is brought into the church during the services. The beauty and peace of Ravello's wonderful scenery does not find outward expression in their feeling toward their dead.

Forecast of Coming Deaths.

In Austria it is the faith of the peasantry that on All Souls' eve at midnight anyone visiting the cemetery will see a procession of the dead drawing after them those who are to die during the coming year.

A gloomy drama founded on this is acted every year in the People's theater in Vienna. The miller has a beautiful daughter, the daughter a lover; the miller opposes the marriage. After some years of waiting the desperate youth goes to the churchyard and sees the spectral train and, following it, the miller.

The drama might have closed here with marriage bells, but it would not be right to let the Austrian youth count on the death of a parent, however cruel, so the lover looks again at the spectral company and behind the miller he sees himself. In the course of the year the unfortunate girl loses both her father and her lover.

When one observes these customs it is easy to understand that among many people the belief still survives that the dead have some power over the living, which is often exerted in evil.

TELLING THE STORY

In their country's wondrous story
Learned they of the greater glory
Yes to be:
And the faith all else transcending,
Bore them onward to the ending—
Victory.

Shall this faith find all fruition?
Had they strength, a holy mission
To unfold?
Are the people bravely keeping
All their heritage, or sleeping
As of old?

Appreciated and Honored.

Among the many acts which the Grand Army of the Republic has committed in its half century of organization, none have been more purely inspired by patriotism and high sentiment than this annual testimonial to those who served their country in its time of need. The service of the men who saved the Union was a stern and hard one. It cost many thousands of lives, another myriad of losses of limbs, and years of severe and patriotic services. For the half-century since the war closed the country has annually testified its appreciation and honor, for the sacrifices of patriotic men in that struggle.

TWO TEUTONIC CAPITALS

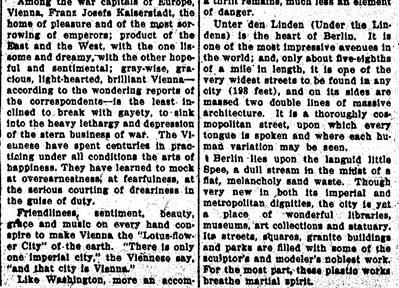
THE SCHWARZENBERGPLATZ, VIENNA.

WHEN Petrograd was a swamp and Berlin was a straggling procession of huts in the midst of a hopelessly melancholy sand waste, Vienna was an age-old defensive outwork of western civilization. Vienna was a village before the Christian era, an outpost of Roman civilization, and within its walls one of the noblest of the Roman emperors died—Marcus Aurelius, in the year 180, and the password which he gave from his deathbed was "Aequanimitas." When Europe, readjusted to renewed efforts of civilization after an infusion of Germanic blood, started again with freshened strength upon its destiny, Vienna became the guaranty of its security toward the East, says the National Geographic Society.

Vienna has its charms of age, of beautiful situation and of a delightful folk-character. It lies some two miles distant from the "Blue Danube," upon the river Wien, which gives the city its name. It is builded in two concentric circles; within, the old town, with its public buildings and private residences, still the aristocratic heart of the empire; and without, the residential and manufacturing suburbs. Where the old fortifications once stood now runs one of the most impressive boulevards to be found in the world around—the Ringstrasse.

Splendor of the Ringstrasse.

In massive lengths, there stretches around this street such an array of structures as have probably never been equaled upon a single thoroughfare before. There are vistas of unsurpassed architectural splendor along this demarcation of old and new Vienna, and the solid stone and masonry piles are brought into a friendly relief by the broad avenue, handsome



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF BERLIN

parks and large, airy squares. A city with such avenues as the Ringstrasse must perforce react upon its people, accustomed to daily associations with its chaste beauty, to inspire in them the elegance which is its own.

Among the war capitals of Europe, Vienna, Franz Josefs Kaiserstadt, the home of pleasure and of the most sorrowing of emperors; product of the East and the West, with the race lisome and dreamy, with the other hopeful and sentimental; gray-wise, gracious, light-hearted, brilliant Vienna—according to the wonderful reports of the correspondents—is the least inclined to break with gayety, to sink into the heavy lethargy and depression of the stern business of war. The Viennese have spent centuries in practicing under all conditions the arts of happiness. They have learned to mock at overearnestness, at fearfulness, at the serious courting of dreariness in the guise of duty.

Friendliness, sentiment, beauty, grace and music on every hand conspire to make Vienna the "Lotus-flower City" of the earth. "There is only one imperial city," the Viennese say, "and that city is Vienna."

Like Washington, more an accompliishment of careful planning than the outcome of unconscious growth, Berlin, third greatest among the world capitals and sixth among the cities of the world, is a solid city of splendid spacing, where everything is of plaster, asphalt, steel and cement, and where everything is new. Prior to the war it was the first city in Europe for revelry. Life never ceased upon its central streets. When the hundreds of workers sought their places of employment in the morning, they regularly met a throng, heavy-jaded and leisurely, going home. There is a saying that the genuine Berliner never sleeps. Following this may be, there are always places for him to go in this city where theaters, concert halls, cabarets, dance halls, cafes and similar places are of luxurious growth.

Seat of the imperial court and parliament, a focal point of German science, art and general culture, home of German military art, financial center of the empire, rich in manufactures, and one of Europe's greatest markets for international exchange, Berlin is a place of international significance ranking with London.

Enjoyment Under Protection.

In this city there is pleasure on every hand, and all ill chance is eliminated by the government. A man may not be robbed by cab drivers, hotels, shopkeepers, or by his servants. He may not walk over railway tracks, and it is illegal for him to block the path of street traffic to his and its detriment; in other words, he is without the law when successfully exposing himself to the dangers of vehicular collision. A jealous system of laws and of police regulations are met at every turn for his protection.

Berlin has a Luna park, brought to the capital on the Spree by an American. The same lavish use of bright paints and brighter lights are found in it that characterize our original Luna parks, but the shoot-the-chutes, the scenic railways and so on have been modified by the police until not even a thrill remains, much less an element of danger.

Unter den Linden (Under the Lindens) is the heart of Berlin. It is one of the most impressive avenues in the world; and, only about five-eighths of a mile in length, it is one of the very widest streets to be found in any city (198 feet), and on its sides are massed two double lines of massive architecture. It is a thoroughly cosmopolitan street, upon which every tongue is spoken and where each human variation may be seen.

Berlin lies upon the languid little Spree, a dull stream in the midst of a flat, melancholy sand waste. Though very new in both its imperial and metropolitan dignities, the city is yet a place of wonderful libraries, museums, art collections and statuary. Its streets, squares, granite buildings and parks are filled with some of the sculptor's and modeler's noblest work. For the most part, these plastic works breathe martial spirit.

FINDS LESSON IN THE WAR

Dean Hodges Points Out Four Things Learned as Result of Great Struggle.

That there are four great lessons being taught by the present war in Europe was the declaration of Dean George Hodges of Cambridge Theological seminary, former rector of Calvary Episcopal church, Cambridge, in a sermon on "The War," from the pulpit he used to occupy in Calvary, recently.

"This war will teach that a nation is not exalted by material strength," said he. "To be exalted a nation must have, beside material strength, the true ideals of brotherhood. The second lesson that this war is teaching is that might is not right, and any nation that thinks so to the contrary will regret it. The third lesson is that people have been wrong in saying that men are invincibly selfish, for this war offers thousands and thousands of cases of men gladly giving up their lives. The fourth lesson is that the old belief that war is glorious is a false belief. War is far from glorious and we are realizing it today as never before. Because of the neglect of nations—Christianity—we find this war existing today. Christianity is for nations as well as for individuals and that will be the one great, comprehensive lesson this war will teach."

Trickster.

John H. Finley, New York, commissioner of education, said in Albany, apropos of an argument on Bible reading in the schools:

"This argument is straightforward. It does not shift and jump and beat about the bush. It isn't like the tricky schoolboy.

"'Which would you choose,' his teacher asked this schoolboy, 'the tenth or the twentieth part of an apple?'

"The boy answered that he would choose the twentieth part, and then, noting with his shifty eyes his teacher's frown, he added, hastily:

"'I don't like apples, you know.'"—Washington Star.

Sarcasm in the Box.

Judge—Then when your wife seized the weapon you ran out of the house?

Plaintiff—Yes, sir.

Judge—But she might have used it.

Plaintiff—True, your honor. Maybe she picked up the flatiron just to smooth things over.

Applied Art.

"What's your friend man plowing up your front yard for, Bilkins?"

"My daughter is a new camera, and the instruction says to break up the foreground before taking a picture, and I couldn't very well let her do that hard work."

Easy.

"How did you manage to win the hand of an heiress?" asked the envious friend of a "dandling man."

"Oh—er—I glided into her affections."

About the only stone the average boy does not turn is the grindstone.

Let's not gouge other people while carving out our fortunes.

Famous Royal Artillery Band.

One of the most famous bands is that of the Royal artillery. Many persons who have attained distinction in the musical world have been connected with the Royal artillery or its band. Among them was Sims Reeves, who was the son of a bandsman, and who, in his boyhood, sang in the military choir at Woolwich. It is, perhaps, not well known that the Royal artillery band is fifty years older than the Philharmonic society, having been formed in 1762. It has done much for the advancement of music in England, and has always enjoyed the advantage of having a succession of eminent musicians as bandmasters. It has always been double-handed; that is to say, the players are as proficient on stringed instruments as on wind, and can at any time assume the character of an orchestra.

Few Sailors Row or Swim.

A survivor from one of the torpedoed ships says: "We had no men in our boat who could row. I had never rowed a boatsheet and I can do so now." The smallness of the number of men in our mercantile marine who can handle a rowboat would surprise the majority of people, and those who can handle it all are an even smaller band. They get almost no opportunity of learning. As for swimming, very few are experts, and battalions of them cannot swim a stroke. Just last summer I sailed with a British cargo boat officered by nonswimmers, and having on board only four men in all who believed they could swim. They could put themselves afloat.—London Chronicle.

The Human Touch.

There must be the sensitive touch. A visitor to a manufactory saw a man molding clay into pots. Noticing that all the molding was done by hand, he said to the workman, "Why do you not use a tool to do the shaping of the clay?" The workman replied: "There is no tool that can do this work. We have tried different ones, but somehow it needs the human touch." And how true it is that in shaping lives for God there is need of the human touch. We cannot do the Lord's work by machinery. Jesus touched men, imparting health, cleansing and salvation.—Biblical Recorder.

Satan and the Cerulean Deep.

"I'm in a quandary."

"What about?"

"I have two invitations to dinner, and I can't decide—"

"Which one to accept?"

"No, which one to refuse. One is to a home where a young lady has just come home from a piano conservatory, and the other is where a five-year-old boy knows a lot of recitations."—Farm Life.

Flaw in the Argument.

"Don't you think that idiots should be chloroformed at a birth?" asked the progressive person.

"It wouldn't be practical," replied the student of human nature. "Most of them do not show it until after they grow up."

The Prescription.

"I have broken down from overwork, doctor. What cure would you recommend?"

"A sinecure; three dollars, please."

No Great Wealth.

Tom—She has a wealth of hair.

Bess—Oh, I don't know. You can buy those switches new for $6.

MACHINE TO TEACH MUSIC

After-School Practice Hours May Be Lightened as Result of New System.

As the result of a system of musical time-recording records for talking machines lately devised by Jules Louis-Elson of Far Rockaway, N. Y., the prospect of after-school practice hours on the piano stool may be lightened for juvenile music students.

The principles contained in what the inventor terms his "scenario" may be interpreted on six double-disk talking machine records, or, the same result may be obtained in a condensed form by combining all of the musical counting or time recording on one record only.

On one side of the record are examples cited by the instructor in oral text; on the other side is the oral count of beats, as, 1, 2, 3; 1, 2, 3; 1, 2, 3, 4, etc. A concluding specimen of the oral instruction text is as follows: "For example, let us take the Presto form (the record plays 12 bars). Now, when you consult the printed music you will notice that the quarter, or C (as it is printed), is barred. This serves to indicate that one should count in two." The record now sings as a teacher does the previously played bars of the Presto, emphasizing the count: 1, 2; 1, 2. Thank you."

Money From Snakes.

Lewis Hammond, well-known Warren farmer, expects to take legal action against a negro named John Hammond because the negro killed a large rattlesnake that the farmer had, according to a Waycross (Ga.) correspondent of the New York Sun.

Mr. Anthony catches all snakes in his settlement and sells them, and he says that the negro has caused him a loss of at least $10 in killing the rattler.

Hammond was working near Mr. Anthony's farm, and when he saw a rattler he lost no time in getting it out of the way. The snake had thirteen rattles and a button.

Amazon Explorer Swears By Grape-Nuts

Algot Lange—famous tropic explorer—recently made a perilous exploration of the lower Amazon.

The question of food supplies was a big one. Economy of space—food value—keeping qualities—palatability—all had to be considered.

Lange chose for his standby

Grape-Nuts

Here is the way he ref

FRANKLY A DREAM

By FRANK FILSON.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Childe strode out of the casino at Monte Carlo exultingly, conscious that a thousand eyes were watching him with envy. Two hours before he had entered with fifty francs in his pocket, the only money he possessed in the world. He had broken the bank—he had made a hundred thousand francs, or twenty thousand dollars in American money. He had achieved a record, for he had thrice backed winning numbers in a single sitting.

He had never had more than five hundred dollars in his life. He planned his future as he strode through the palm gardens. He would leave Monte Carlo the following morning. He would go home, buy an estate, settle down, marry, perhaps—

"Pardon, monsieur!"

The figure lurched against him drunkenly. As Childe stepped aside another man sprang at him from the shrubbery. He struck clumsily, however. Childe's fist shot out. The man struck squarely upon the jaw, collapsed upon the ground. His companion took to his heels. Childe, with a hasty glance at the prostrate ruffian, made his way hastily back to his hotel, a little place run by a scoundrelly Levantine, but the best that Childe had been able to afford.

He did not like the idea of spending another night there, but no matter. In the morning he would be gone. Assuring himself that his winnings were intact, he entered, ascended the stairs, and flung himself down on his bed, fully dressed.

An hour later he was aroused by a knocking at the door. He thrust his head out cautiously. The landlord

"Try Me," Answered Childe.

and two gendarmes stood in the passage.

"A little error, doubtless, monsieur," muttered the landlord.

"Monsieur Childe?" inquired the gendarmes.

"Well, gentlemen?"

"You are under arrest."

A pair of revolvers simultaneously covered him. Childe shrugged his shoulders.

"As you wish," he said indifferently. "What is the charge?"

"The sergeant will explain that, monsieur."

Accompanied by the men, Childe descended the stairs, crossed the deserted road, and, after many turns, found himself outside a disreputable station house. Inside was an official at a desk, yawning.

"This is the murderer," announced one of the gendarmes.

"What?" cried Childe.

"You are accused of the murder of a citizen of Monaco in the Palm Gardens," explained the sergeant. "If you have any valuables you will hand them over and receive an acknowledgment."

"But the fellow attacked me—" Childe began.

"Doubtless monsieur will convince the court as to that," explained the sergeant.

Ten minutes later Childe, his money gone, with a receipt in his pocket as sole security for it, was pacing his narrow cell gloomily. However, he felt sure that on the following day he would be able to explain to the court and be acquitted. He cursed Monte Carlo with all his heart.

The next morning a lawyer came to see him—an American. Childe's heart leaped up. Immediately he began to expound the situation. However, the lawyer took a gloomy view of the case.

"We have no preliminary process here," he told him. "Your case will come up at the next sessions, in a month's time. It is difficult to persuade a native court, you know, in case of assault, and unfortunately the fellow, in falling, struck the base of his skull and received a concussion which brought about death within a few minutes. If I were you I would ask to see Signor Martino—"

"Who in thunder's that?" asked Childe.

"Our consul. Italian gentleman, but very faithful, and hell do all he can to have your case brought before the state department."

"All right," said Childe.

That afternoon Signor Martino, very bland, unctuous, and affable, appeared. He listened to Childe's story with profound regret. Of course he would do his best, but—

The "but" meant a month of waiting. The only consolation which the prisoner found was that his counsel felt sure he would be acquitted. And, in fact, when the day of the trial arrived, Childe felt more than recompensed for his journey in the thought that the following day would see him safe aboard a Mediterranean steamship with his money in his pocket.

The sergeant listened sympathetically and permitted him to look at his roll of bills in a safe behind the desk.

"Courage, Monsieur Childe," he said. "Tonight should see you a free man."

The gendarmes led him under a covered way into the court room. It was a little place, dingier than the station house, and the judge upon the bench appeared an untrustworthy person, in Childe's view. He was apparently chewing garlic, and he heard the prosecutor, a gaunt man looking like a bandit, with unpleasant nodings of the head.

The witnesses, consisting of the second ruffian, and the wife and child (female) of the dead man, who screamed for justice, did not add to Childe's comfort. Worse still, his consul, Signor Martino, put in an appearance only when the case for the defense began.

The proceedings lasted two hours. The judge, without summing up, pronounced a verdict of guilty. Childe was sentenced to be guillotined the following month.

"I can do no more for you, my friend," explained his consul with a shrug. "But I will come and talk with you tonight."

That night Childe, pacing his cell like a maniac, received a visit from the consul. A movement was on foot, he said, to have the sentence commuted to penal servitude for life.

"I suppose you scoundrels want my money!" snarled Childe.

"Monsieur Childe," replied the consul, "when you have offered an apology, through the jailer, I will return to you."

Five days later he came again. Childe had apologized.

"Good luck, my friend," he cried. "You see, your sentence is arousing difficulties. The cost of importing a guillotine would be prohibitive, and the law does not permit us to sequestrate your money. Would you be willing to escape across the border tonight if your cell were unlocked?"

"Try me," answered Childe.

At midnight the consul, at the cell door, thrust a bundle of bills into Childe's hand.

"A carriage waits," he said. "You will reach Italy by five in the morning. Here is your money. No thanks. I have done my duty."

Childe set his foot on the step of the carriage, which started off. He stumbled, fell, and felt himself clutching at the earth.

Someone was lifting him. He opened his eyes, to find himself still in the palm gardens. Dawn was in the sky. Beside him stood two gendarmes.

"Monsieur has had an accident," they inquired, not very sympathetically, glancing at his clothes.

Childe rose and shook himself. He plunged his hand into his pocket. He brought out fifty francs, all he had in the world.

"Why—I must have gone to sleep in the gardens," he muttered, turning away.

He walked rapidly into the town. At the head of the wharf, where the steamship office stood, he paused and thought.

"I'm mighty glad I saved this to get home instead of plunging at the Casino," he said cheerfully.

Kept Him Supplied.

Wife—How in the world can you afford to buy those expensive cigars?

Husband—I don't buy them.

Wife—Dear me! You don't mean to say any friend of yours is rich enough to give you such cigars, do you?

Husband—Well, no; not exactly. That young man who has got so smitten with our daughter—

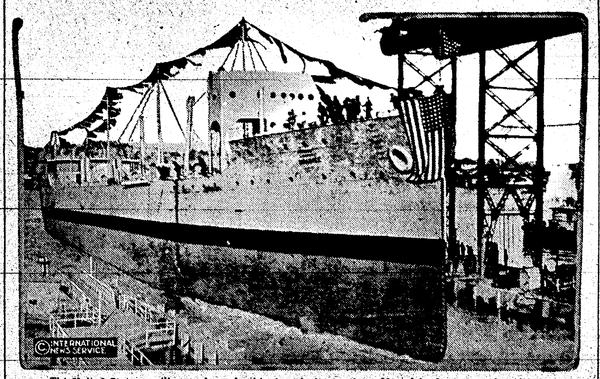
Wife—Huh! No more than she is with him.

Husband—Well, he's an agent or something for a big firm of cigar importers, and generally has his pockets full of their best samples. Well, after we go to bed and the lights are turned down, he takes them out of his pockets and puts 'em on the mantelpiece—to keep 'em from getting crushed, I suppose. Then, when it comes to leaving, between the desire to skip without making any noise at such a late hour and the pain of saying good-by to our daughter, he forgets all about them. I tell you, dear, our daughter has been a pretty heavy expense, but she's sort o' payin' for herself now.

A Painting.

What is a painting? It is the language of the artist in which he expresses his thought, conception of mind, or emotion of heart. Where a writer expresses himself in words, the artist expresses himself in colors, lights and shadows. An author's description of a place, person or object is but a word picture, while the artist's canvas stares us in the face, so to speak, flashing the subject continually before our eyes until we can grasp its every meaning, without so much as turning a page. Thanks to Gilbert Stuart and his wonderful conception of the portrait of George Washington, it would take a paragraph or more to describe George Washington's mouth or nose, where Gilbert Stuart tells it to us in a few strokes of his masterful brush.—"Art in American Homes," Elliot A. Haseman, in National Magazine.

RECENT ADDITION TO THE AMERICAN NAVY



The United States auxiliary and supply ship, launched recently at Mare Island navy yard, California, photographed as she slid down the ways.

WOMEN WORK OUT THE WAR PROBLEM

"Mobilize the Kitchen," Slogan of Crown Princess, Is Now Their Watchword.

WAR BRINGS ITS SACRIFICES

Women, Guided by an Efficient Government, Are Doing Men's Work and Doing It Most Satisfactorily—Trades Unions Have No Quarrel.

Berlin.—"Mobilize the kitchen," the slogan of the Crown Princess Cecilie of Germany, has become the watchword of the women of the fatherland, laying upon patriotism's altar the aspirations which have moved thousands among them, in days of peace, to seek distinction in the professions, moved thousands of others to seek relief from household drudgery in the factories and stores.

"Mobilize the kitchen," has become a policy of state in the government, prompting it to establish free classes during the past ten months for instruction in cooking, nursing and sewing, prompting it also to restrict the women to domesticity or its allied vocations by other plans which close to them the work usually done by men.

"Mobilize the kitchen" has straightened out many of the kinks in the life of the German people which during an extended war might produce weakness in their greatest fortress of strength—their national unity. It has produced instead a smoothly running existence along boldly marked, simple lines.

The Kaiserin's famous message to her countrywomen, "Kuesche, Kinder, Kirche" (kitchen, children, church), had long become old-fashioned and well-nigh unheeded when the galvanizing shock of war struck the nation, dealing its hardest blow upon the women. The fashionable, the frivolous and intellectually egoistic, the rich and the poor, the good and the bad, became as in the twinkling of an eye—just women. The government's policy in those early days was evidently to draft the feminine contingent into the work of men, soldiers being then the only consideration. Women with university degrees who knew as much as the college professors, others with long records in office thought that their day had dawned.

The crown princess, with that extraordinary foresight which in a crisis involving the welfare of human beings is pre-eminently the woman's gift, shot out the word of command: "Mobilize the kitchen."

Women Doing Women's Work.

The women who in the early days of last summer were thronging the streets of Berlin, getting ready to run the street cars, manage the telegraph offices, fill the chairs in the universities, edit the newspapers, manage the stores—they are today, many of them, attending lectures by professors of chemistry which teach them the food values of every article of diet and how they can economize in their household bills; they are learning the rudiments of nursing. The in other days unfashionable "Hausfrau" has become the pride of the government and the envy of her sisters, formerly supercilliously condescending.

The authorities are in constant consultation with the Hausfrau, asking for her advice and assistance in running free kitchens for the poor, opening refreshment booths at the stations along which trains pass to convey the soldiers to and fro, inviting her to direct sewing classes which mend the army uniforms, or to get together little clubs among her friends to care for needy musicians and artists. The meetings take place in the large hall donated by the reichstag for these clubs, but the musicales and exhibitions are given in the homes.

The sacrifices of war eliminate the "kaffeeklatsch," that substitute for afternoon tea, so dear to the heart of German womankind when gathered together. At the musicales and entertainments refreshments are served only to the performers. From an hour after lunch until an hour before dinner the ladies sit and sew or knit, having paid the small sum for entrance to the club which covers the fee of the musician who sings or plays for them.

In the evening these same women will be found with their families gathered around them, all hands engaged in packing the "Liebesgaben" (tokens of friendship), which are sent to the soldiers at the front. Small packages the government transmits free of charge, those weighing a pound for two cents. The soldiers get them regularly on Saturday night, these "Liebesgaben." It is as if Christmas came every week, with the German passion for giving presents scorning the small laying upon patriotism's altar the aspirations which have moved thousands among them, in days of peace, to seek distinction in the professions, moved thousands of others to seek relief from household drudgery in the factories and stores.

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OBJECT TO PET LIONESS

Objecting to a year old lioness as a pet, neighbors of Max Gould of Paterson, N. J., have appealed to the board of health to have it shut up. "Why 'Queenie' romps in the yard with the children like a kitten," said Mr. Gould. As a result of the war Mr. Gould estimates the value of his pet at $1,200. Rhoda Gould is shown with the lioness in the picture.

RICH ORE FROM OLD MINE

Copper Shipped From an Old Spanish Mine Recently Discovered in Texas.

Allamore, Tex.—M. F. Jarrell has just shipped a carload of rich copper ore from the old mine which he discovered near here last Christmas day.

The fact that the skeletons of twenty men were found in the long-abandoned shaft of the mine and that near by was found a collection of knives and other relics leads to the belief that the property was worked by the Spaniards in the early days and that trace of the mine was lost through the sudden death by massacre by Indians or otherwise of the men connected with the enterprise.

The ore which Jarrell shipped to the smelter at El Paso was all collected from the surface, where it had lain for an untold length of time. As soon as the shaft can be cleaned of debris extensive operations will be started.

The discovery of this ancient mine caused great excitement. Prospectors began rushing in here as soon as the news of the find was made public and claims have been staked for several miles around the mine. Many good outcroppings of copper have already been discovered.

Some of the ore samples assay about $30 copper to the ton and considerable gold and silver.

WHITE SCHOOL FOR INDIANS

Agency System to Be Ended at White Earth as Result of Progressive Spirit.

White Earth, Minn.—School district No. 112, in Becker county, has been created. It embraces the whole of the village of White Earth and vicinity, and will serve to abolish the present government day school in the village.

The government officials have signified their willingness to transfer the buildings, now occupied as day schools, including seats, desks, schoolbooks and other equipment, to the use and purposes of the new district, provided Indian children are not discriminated against.

It is not at all improbable that within a very few years every Indian school on the reservation will be turned under district school management.

The progressive classes generally are heartily in favor of the district school system. This will be a step toward the abolishment of the present agency management of Indian affairs in the state.

Woke in Tub of Water.

Alexandria, Ind.—Miss Ruth Retherford, who lives near here, fell into a tub of rain water and broke her arm when walking in her sleep. The young somnambulist arose from her bed, walked downstairs to the back porch of her home and did not come out of her sleep-trance till she fell off the porch into the tub and the bone in her right arm snapped.

THE DAIRY

BREEDING OF DAIRY CATTLE

Community Plan Has Many Advantages—Stimulates Friendly Rivalry Among Dairymen.

(By JAMES PHILAN of New York in Kimball's Dairyman.)

Where two or more men start to breed the same kind of dairy cattle in the same neighborhood, I feel sure that if they are men that can get together, they will find it to their advantage to do so. In the case of small herds the cost of a good bull may seem quite an item. If two or

Fine Herd of Dairy Cows.

more men buy a bull together, they may be able to get a better bull than either would own individually and still have money to buy females.

There are other advantages, one of which is that the more daughters a bull may have the better he may be judged as a sire. In the case of men who are doing official test work this has considerable advertising value.

Another advantage is that when different neighbors watch the growth of their neighbors' calves and young stock they will try not to let the other fellow's stock get the start of theirs. This will result in better growth and better developed cattle.

To show that I practice what I preach I will say I have only one cow in my herd that was sired by a bull owned exclusively by myself. At present I have a breeding interest in three different bills that I have used in the last year. This would seem to indicate that I intend to co-operate with my neighbors.

I believe that the greatest advantage of community breeding will result from friendly rivalry in the growing and development of the stock, and then from good team work in the selling of the same.

USE FOR A HAND SEPARATOR

Less Work Necessary in Handling Milk With Device Than Without—Machine Saves Waste.

A hand separator saves all waste of butterfat. What is the use of feeding cows good corn, hay and other stuff that costs money and then allowing the product to go to waste?

Less work is necessary to handle milk with the separator than without, because there are fewer utensils to be used and the skim milk may be fed to the pigs and calves and chickens at once, and does not have to be handled again.

Forty or fifty dollars will buy a good separator, big enough for a herd of four or five cows, and it will save its cost the first year. If properly cared for, a separator is good for ten years.

The cream from a separator will bring more money because it is uniform in richness, and is sweeter because, as it is separated while the milk is warm and fresh, it does not absorb odors as it would if left standing around.

The separator saves hauling milk to the creamery and then hauling the skim milk back to the farm. Then skim milk hauled any considerable distance becomes cold and sometimes dirty and tainted and not fit to feed.

If a farmer has ten or more cows he will require a larger separator—one that will handle say 150 pounds of milk in about fifteen minutes, and he then should have a small gasoline engine to do the work. It is quicker and cheaper than hand power.

CAP PROTECTS MILK BOTTLE

Device, Just Placed on Market, Aids in Keeping Out Dirt and Flies—Liquid Kept Airtight.

In order to keep milk bottles, while in use, free from dirt and flies, a sanitary milk bottle cap has been placed on the market. This is arranged so

Cap Protects Milk.

that by moving the stop, milk may be poured without difficulty. When closed, the milk is kept almost airtight.

Maintain Cow's Efficiency.

Each cow in the dairyman's herd is a plant that makes the most profit when running at its highest efficiency. To maintain the maximum efficiency in each cow is a large part of the dairyman's business.

Nebr Historical Society

Band Concert Saturday Night

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

Vol. 33 No. 33 TABLE ROCK, NEBR., JUNE 4, 1915. Whole No. 1718

Methodist Church.

A. E. Chadwick, Pastor

Public worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p m

Sunday School at 10 a, m.

Junior League at 3 p. m.

Senior League at 7 p, m.

Prayer-meeting Thursday at 8 p.m

Choir practice after prayer meeting

"Am I my brother's keeper?"

Neither Cain nor any latter day christian can escape responsibility for his brother, and Methodism is awaking to its duty and responsibility relative to the winning of souls.

All are cordially invited to attend any of the services of our church.

Strangers will be especially welcome.

To The Contest Boys

Last year we were all badly discouraged on account of the bad weather. This year we surely have had plenty of rain for this time of year. Do not be discouraged if some of your corn is washed out. If it is too bad, I would plant it over. We have had lots of big yields of corn when planted as late as June. In our contest only quantity I counted; we leave out quality, so many of you might make a good showing yet.

We expect to see you all at your homes within the next two months, and hope to see some fine pieces of corn. I still feel that you have a better chance for a good yield than you did last year. Stick to it and do the best you can. L. W. Leonard

Real Estate Transfers

filed for record during two weeks ending May 29th 1915 reported by Frank A. Barton, bonded abstractor Pawnee City Nebraska

Elva Mitchell and husband to George Scarr, lot 12, blk 42 ry add Table Rock 800.00

Anna Woodruff, et al to Henry Orth, lot 2, blk 8 Steinauer 500.00

Herman V. Woodruff, et al to Anna Woodruff, und ½ of lots 16, 17, 18 blk 1 Steinauer 500.00

Called To Denver

On Friday morning, May 21st., Mrs. Peter Muller received a telegram from Denver, Colorado, announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. McBride. Mr. and Mrs. Muller left at once for Denver to be present at the funeral services which were held May 24th., at the St. Patricks Church. Interment was at Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Mrs. McBride was a resident of Table Rock thirty-three years ago, and will be remembered by many old settlers of this vicinity. She was in the eighty-third year of her age.

The G. A. R. and W. R. C. met at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon a n d marched to the cemetery where short services were held consisting of readings by Mrs Margaret Hylton and Miss Ruth Lane and addresses by J. D. Longwell, Rev. Chadwick and Hullhorst.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades,

Sandwiches, Short Orders,

Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE

STATE BANK

OF

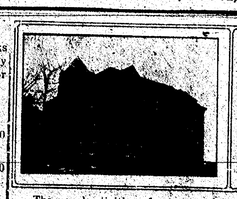
TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 - Surplus, $5000

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

E. ROYER, President. G. D. MILLER, Vice President. N. V. DAVID, Vice President. W. A. LETTON, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.



THE TWENTYFIFTH COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF THE TABLE ROCK HIGH SCHOOL

The usual activities of commencement week was inaugurated last Monday afternoon, when the entire school marched down to the Norris Grove for a picnic. The weather-man took pity on us and gave the only good afternoon of the entire week.

Tuesday evening The Senior Class gave their Class Night Program. This program was a change from the usual Class Play. The feature of the program was "The Class Prophecy," which was acted out by the members of the class, assisted by John Fellers, (an ex-Senior) Ruth Andrew and Clyde Talbot. The characters assumed were well acted and the audience were given a view of the class as they MIGHT BE? thirty years hence.

We are glad to say this type of Class Program has proven very practical and economical from the stand point of time consumed in preperation and expense for production. The price of admission was materially reduced, yet the class had almost the usual sum to invest in a present to the High School.

Wednesday occured the Commencement exercises. The curtain was lifted, when the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen, with the High School Faculty and the speaker for the evening, marched out on the stage.

The program was carried out as advertised, with the exception of the High School Orchestra. It was unable to appear because two of its members were hindered from being present on account of the high waters from the big rain of the morning. Miss Thatcher substituted a vocal solo for one of the musical numbers.

Dr. McLaughlin gave a very interesting and helpful address on the subject, "The Persuit of Power."

Dr. McCrea, President of the School Board, was unable to be present so Superintendent Trout presented the diplomas to the class. Thomas Howe was Honor Student for 1915. This is the first time in several years that this honor has fallen to a boy.

We could not well close the review of this evening without commenting on the decorations for this occasion. The Juniors certainly acquitted themselves well, for we do not remember when we have seen more tastful and effective decorations for a commencement exercise.

Thursday evening the Alumni Association gave a reception to the Seniors in the Opera House. The main feature of this occasion was the initiation service for the Seniors. During the evening, vocal solos were given by the Misses Thatcher and Shurter and Mrs. Allen. Mrs. Knacker gave an instrumental solo. Mrs. Dr. Hylton gave the Address of Welcome to the Class of 1915 and Wm. Vondrasek gave the Response. Miss Mary Ault entertained with a reading and Miss Engbery read a paper reviewing the present and past history of the various members of the Alumni Association.

A very exciting game of indoor base ball was played by the married ladies and single ladies of the Alumni. The resulting score at the end of the fourth inning was 14 to 13 in favor of the singles. The game was one of thrills from the time Umpire Thatcher said, "Play Ball," till the close. Rare skill was shown in base sliding and base ball technique in general. After the ball game refreshments were served and the pleasures of the evening were closed by a short business session in which Mr. Gus Allen was elected President, Wm. Vondrasek, Vice-President; Inez Linn, Secretary and Gertrude Glenn, Treasurer for 1915-16. All went home feeling this was the most successful reception given by the Association for some time.

Friday afternoon the last event of the week occured when the Eighth Grade Promotion Exercises were given at the Opera House. A program was given by the class, that was highly appreciated by the entire audience. The program was supervised by Miss Engbery and she certainly deserved much credit for the able manner in which the exercises were given. The diplomas were given by the County Superintendent Elsie A. Hammond, after a few well chosen and helpful remarks were made to the class.

Narrow Escape

During the flood last week, a cow, that belonged to Mr. Holliger, got into the new channel. The river was about half bank full, so they thought there was no way for her to escape, and let her go for lost. The next morning Bill Pangburn heard a cow bellowing down by the creek. He told the boys and they came down and found that it was their cow. She had been carried by a small current into a bayou where she had been able to escape.

Last Friday afternoon Glen Mettlen went to Barnston, where he had been engagad to sing for their commencement exercises. Miss Hylton accompanied him in the singing. From there she returned to her home in Elmwood, for the summer vacation.

Presbyterian Church

F. C. Hullhorst Pastor

Morning Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Evening Christian Endeavor at 7
Preaching at 8

Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. each Sunday.

Prayer meeting each Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

It would be well for us to hold in mind a statement like the following by Josiah Strong: "The problem of the unemployed is a problem of the boy rather than the man. We must begin with the child. The problem can be solved not by hunting a job for the man, but by making a man whom the job will hunt. It is a deplorable fact that there are thousands of young men who never darken a church door on a Sabbath day, and it is a further fact that there are children right in our own town who are not in Sabbath School or an attendant at any religious service. These children are to be our future men and women. What are you willing to do to help make conditions better? The church and Sabbath school are a means to an end — the making of better men and women. The hospality of the Presbyterian church and Sunday school is yours. Come and bring your children with you. Remember the Children's Day program the second Sunday in June.

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching 8:00 p. m
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening

The What-So-Ever Society meets each Thursday afternoon.

The ladies of the Christian Church will hold an exchange in the building west of the Marble Hotel, Saturday afternoon.

Memorial And Decoration Day Services

Union Memorial Services were held at the Methodist Church Sunday morning beginning at eleven o'clock in honor of the G. A. R. and W. R. C The Christians, Presbyterians and Methodists taking part in the service The sermon was preached by Rev. Chadwick pastor of the M. E. church which was a very able discourse, he spoke of never before having had the pleasure of addressing the Blue and Gray together. A very unique part of the service was Captain Jennings of the Confederate Army and J. D. Longwell of the Union arose, clasped hands and the American flag was thrown around them and in fitting words they spoke of the unity and that both were under the protection of the flag.

Dist. Sunday School Convention

On Friday evening, May 14, a district Sunday School convention was held in the Burget school house, west of town. Quite a number of delegates from the various schools were present. An excellent program was given and officers elected for the coming year. This district comprises the three S. S in town and the one where the convention was held. The following are the officers elected:

Pres.	Chas Binder
Sec'y	Mrs Avis Taylor.
Elementary Supt	Mrs Kate Phillips
Secondary "	" Fred Woods
Adult	June Davenport
Home Dept	Mrs Dehart
Teacher Training	Mrs. Andrew
Missionary	Mrs Mabel Anderson
Temperance	Mrs May Beda
Pastors	Rev. F. C. Hullhorst

Coming!

Your Girl AND Mine

A SIX REEL FEATURE

TO BE GIVEN AT THE TABLE ROCK OPERA HOUSE SATURDAY, JUNE 12th.

It is an impressive, masterful production. A lesson from life as one sees it acted over and over again. It will not only entertain those who see it, but at the same time give food for serious reflection.

Water Glass

For Preserving Eggs

Extract from Farmers Bulletin No. 59x. Issued by U. S. Dep't. Agriculture

"Each quart of water glass should be diluted with ten quarts of water which has been boiled and cooled. Only newly laid eggs should be placed in the solution. Store jars or crocks should be used. Eggs may be put in daily. Solution does not injure the hand. Eggs thus kept are good for all purposes."

HALF GALLON CAN 50cts.

Cotton Drug Co.

FROM MANY PLACES

EVENTS OF THE DAY TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

DAYS NEWS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Intelligence of Various Kinds, Interesting to the General Reader, Given in Condensed Form.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington

Postal revenues for the first half of the current fiscal year, which ended July 1, show a deficit of practically $6,500,000.

The neutrality proclamation by the United States covering the entry of Italy in the European war has been published by the state department, under date of May 24.

President Wilson says he has not considered calling an extra session of congress in October. He remarked that his mind had been occupied with other matters and that there was still plenty of time to think about an extra session.

Americas for Americans, with a wall of inviolability that no European nation shall dare to violate was the slogan sounded at the pan-American financial conference at Washington by Senator Peres Triana, delegate from Colombia.

President Wilson has decided to serve notice on all the warring factions in Mexico that conditions in that country have become intolerable, and that unless they themselves compose the situation soon, some other means may have to be employed to accomplish the result.

The course of the United States government in the case of the American steamer Nebraskan, damaged off the coast of Ireland, is yet undetermined, because officials are without definite information as to whether the ship was torpedoed or struck by a mine.

European War News

Lord Kitchener retains the post of secretary of war in the new British coalition cabinet, which has received the approval of King George. The new first lord of the admiralty will be Arthur J. Balfour.

Official announcement has been made by the war office that Italian forces had penetrated Austria, occupying Caporetto, the heights between the Judnio and Isonzo, and the towns of Cermons, Cervignango and Terro.

The warehouses of the American commission for the relief of Belgium at Rotterdam and various centers are at least sufficiently well stocked so that the commission can stand the shock of interruptions in the receipt of supplies without fearing that the Belgians will starve over night.

"The general belief that Rumania is on the brink of war for the fulfillment of her national ideals has been strengthened by Italy's declaration of war against Austria-Hungary," says the London Times correspondent at Bucharest.

The British battleship Triumph has been sunk in the Dardanelles. The disaster to the Triumph is described in a brief statement by the admiralty, which says that while operating in support of the Australian and New Zealand forces on the shore of the Gallipoli peninsula the Triumph was torpedoed by a submarine and sank shortly afterwards.

Domestic

The America Unitarian association decided not to change its name.

The International Association of Police Chiefs is in session at Cincinnati.

A cloudburst, the like of which has not been known in years, visited the vicinity of Howe, Neb., early Wednesday morning. An immense amount of damage has been done growing crops, and hundreds of acres of corn has been washed out.

"No soldier or sailor, whether officer or private, may be served a drink in the seventh district except between noon and half past eight o'clock in the evening." This order, addressed to London saloonkeepers, has been issued by the brigadier general commanding the district.

The directors of the Highline Agricultural and Live Stock association completed its final organization and located the place of holding the annual fair at Curtis in a meeting held there last week.

The torpedoing and sinking of the British battleship Majestic is announced by the admiralty in the following statement: "An enemy submarine torpedoed and sank H. M. S. Majestic, Capt. H. F. C. Talbot, Thursday morning while it was supporting the army on the Gallipoli peninsula. Nearly all the officers and men were saved."

The jury in the trial of William Barnes' suit for libel against Theodore Roosevelt, at Syracuse, N. Y., returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

Foreign

King Constantine of Greece continues to mend.

All property of the British American Tobacco company in Germany has been placed under German supervision.

The Italian postoffice department has notified the United States of the suspension of the parcel post between the two countries. Packages now in the mails will be returned to the senders.

The Swiss government has announced that it will represent the interests at Rome of the German empire and of Bavaria, and that the interests of Austria-Hungary will be represented by Spain.

A dispatch to the Havas agency from Rome to Paris says King Victor Emmanuel has assumed supreme command of the army and navy forces and that he has left incognito for the Italian headquarters.

"Italy's entry into the war will make the war much shorter in duration; it will have an enormous influence on the attitude of neutral countries, and it will lead to the rapprochement of states whose interests seem at present to be opposed," says Sergius Saronoff, the Russian foreign minister.

General

Horse-racing has been resumed in Germany.

Investigation into financial affairs of the Rock Island railroad will be resumed June 4.

Italian embassy officials declare the Italian government could not and would not call on naturalized Americans to return to their native land and take up arms.

The proposal to put forth extraordinary efforts to obtain 1,000,000 converts before 1920 was enthusiastically adopted by the Northeastern Baptist convention held at Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Thomas Kelly was killed and her husband was injured, probably fatally, and several others sustained injuries in a tornado which visited five or six farms near Spalding, Neb.

The submarine F-4, which sunk at Honolulu, raised twenty-one feet, has been brought within eighty-seven feet of the surface. Divers were temporarily halted by the lifting operations.

Roy Roberts' attorney, James Keefe, has filed a motion for an appeal before the supreme court, which will act as a stay of the execution set for June 4. Roberts was convicted of the murder of Vernon Connett.

The sinking of the Majestic makes the fifth British battleship lost in the Dardanelles campaign and the second by a hostile submarine, the Triumph having been sunk to the bottom in the Gulf of Saros last Wednesday.

Rain interfered somewhat with the program at the unveiling of the Swiss grain trail monument at Hebron, but over 3,000 people were on the ground, several hundred going by train and the rest by automobiles and buggies.

Lincoln's jitney bus ordinance went into effect last week, with a result that there is not now a conveyance of this kind to be seen on the streets. As yet none of the jitney owners has taken out a license nor filed a bond. A few may do so, but apparently the jitney business in Lincoln is dead.

Specifying seventy-one alleged errors of law that occurred in the trial of the case the appeal of Roy Roberts from the death sentence imposed by the Lincoln county district court has been filed in the supreme court at Lincoln. The appeal acts as an automatic stay of the execution, which was set for June 4.

The United States will have a favorable foreign trade balance of a billion dollars at the end of this year as against an unfavorable one of $55,000,000 last year, Dr. E. E. Pratt, chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce of the department of commerce, told the bankers of Idaho and Nevada in joint convention at San Francisco.

Athens dispatches assert that Dilavid Pasha, former Turkish minister of finance, has left Constantinople for Berlin. His purpose is to inform Germany that Turkey is unable to continue the war and finds it necessary to conclude a separate peace.

The congestion in the port of London which for a time threatened to tie up commerce indefinitely, is being relieved gradually. A few weeks ago forty or fifty vessels were waiting their turn to go to the crowded docks.

Representatives of the French government at East St. Louis, Ill., have begun filling an order for 20,000 horses. This is the largest single order received in the United States since the European war began. France already has bought 30,000 horses on this market.

The American steamer Nebraska, Captain Green, from Liverpool, May 24, for Delaware breakwater, was torpedoed Tuesday by a submarine at a point forty miles southwest of Fastnet, off the south coast of Ireland.

GERMANY'S ANSWER

YIELDS NO VITAL POINT IN SITUATION.

INSISTS VESSEL WAS ARMED

Sorry that Lives Were Lost, but Claims that Lusitania Was Armed Below Decks.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Berlin—Germany withholds its final decision on the demands advanced by the United States government in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania until the receipt of an answer from the United States to the note which Herr von Jagow, the foreign minister, has delivered to Ambassador Gerard in reply to the American note received by the German government on May 15. In its reply the German government declares that it is not its intention to submit neutral ships in the war zone, which are guilty of no hostile acts, to attacks by submarines or aeroplanes, that it is investigating the circumstances in connection with the attacks on the American steamers Cushing and Gulflight, and that in all cases, where neutral vessels, through no fault of their own have been damaged, Germany will pay indemnification.

The reply urges that in the case of the Lusitania, which Germany alleges was armed and carried large stores of war munitions, it was "acting in justified self-defense in seeking with all the means of warfare at its disposal to protect the life of its soldiers by destroying ammunition intended for the enemy."

The German government recalls the proposals submitted by the United States government to Berlin and London, designed to end the submarine warfare and the shutting out of food supplies from Germany, which, it declares, failed of their purpose because of the refusal of the British government to agree to them.

Extract from the Note.

Following is a synopsis of the note sent in reply to President Wilson's letter:

"The German government in all cases in which it has been shown by its investigations that a neutral ship not itself at fault was damaged by German submarines or aviators, has expressed regret over the unfortunate accident, and, if justified by conditions, has offered indemnification.

"The cases of the Cushing and the Gulflight will be treated on the same principles. An investigation of both cases is in progress, the result of which will presently be communicated to the embassy.

"Regarding the loss of life by the sinking of the British passenger steamer Lusitania the German government has already expressed to the neutral governments concerned its keen regret that citizens of their states lost their lives.

"On this occasion the imperial government cannot, however, escape the impression that certain important facts having a direct bearing on the sinking of the Lusitania may have escaped the attention of the American government.

"The imperial government further has the honor to direct the particular attention of the American government to the fact that the British admiralty in a confidential instruction issued in February, 1915, recommended its mercantile shipping not only to seek protection under neutral flags and distinguishing marks, but also while thus disguised, to attack German submarines by ramming.

"The government of the United States proceeds on the assumption that the Lusitania could be regarded as an ordinary unarmed merchantman. The imperial government allows itself in this connection to point out that the Lusitania was one of the largest and fastest British merchant ships, built with government funds as an auxiliary.

"It is further known to the imperial government, from trustworthy reports from its agents and neutral passengers that for a considerable time practically all the more valuable British merchantmen have been equipped with cannon and ammunition and other weapons and manned with persons who have been specially trained in serving guns.

"When sinking the British steamer Falaba the commander of the German submarine had the intention of allowing the passengers and crew a full opportunity for a safe escape. Only when the master did not obey the order to heave to, but fled and summoned help by rocket signals, did the German commander order the crew and passengers by signals and megaphone to leave the ship within ten minutes. He actually allowed them twenty-three minutes and fired the torpedo only when suspicious craft were hastening to assistance of the Falaba.

"Finally, the imperial government must point out particularly that the Lusitania on its last trip, as on earlier occasions, carried Canadian troops and material, including no less than 5,000 cases of ammunition intended for the destruction of the brave German soldiers who are fulfilling their duty. The German government believes that it was acting in justified self-defense in seeking with all the means of warfare at its disposition, to protect the lives of its oldiers by destroying ammunition intended for the enemy.

GOSSIP FROM STATE HOUSE.

The furniture shop at the penitentiary which has been taken over by the state is in full operation, employing forty-five men.

The state irrigation board has granted the Grand Island Electric company another permit for power site development on the Middle Loup river, near Boelue. The site, it is said, will develop about 1,000 horsepower.

A delegation from Butler and Seward counties called on Governor Morehead to urge the appointment of W. H. McGaffin of David City state printing commissioner to succeed N. J. Ludt, who has been appointed postmaster at Wahoo. Mr. Ludt takes his new position June 1.

The annual catalogue of the university school of agriculture has just been issued. School at the farm will begin on Monday, October 11. The commencement exercises will be held on April 22, 1916. The catalogue states the requirements of the institution and gives the list of students.

Tobacco juice is fatal to the plant lice on melon vines, says a recent bulletin from the university farm. Steep tobacco stems in water until the decoction is the color of strong coffee, the bulletin explains. Then mix two quarts of it in a gallon of water in which has been dissolved a pound of soap. Dilute to make five gallons.

Department Commander George C. Humphrey of the Nebraska G. A. R. who was elected to that position at the Hastings state encampment last week, has reappointed Capt. A. H. Trimble of Lincoln as assistant adjutant general, in charge of the headquarters at the capitol. Mr. Trimble has served in the position, off and on, for a number of years.

According to figures made public by Deputy Labor Commissioner Coffey, over five thousand injuries have been reported to that department since the new compensation law went into effect, for which Nebraska firms have paid $50,000 in settlement. There have been no disputes, and both workmen and employers seem to be satisfied with its operations.

A large collection of colonial furniture and relics has just been placed in the historical society museum by J. M. Hickox of Lincoln. Mr. Hickox's father died near New Haven, Conn., recently leaving the large collection of heirlooms. Part of the collection has already been received and the rest will be received at the museum within a few days.

Live stock breeders of Nebraska want uniform rules adopted by all the states of this territory, which will permit them to ship and receive stock on certificate issued at the place of shipment. At present inspections are required at both ends of the transportation route. The regulations are considered by the stockmen to be unnecessarily numerous and severe.

Military commissions have been issued by Governor Morehead to officers of the university cadets whose senior year ends June 9. At the commencement exercises the cadets will receive degrees from the university and also commissions from the governor. The commissions from the governor certify that the old cadet officers are retired officers of the Nebraska university cadets.

After having made a careful compilation of the appropriations made by the late legislature C. Q. De France, state accountant, has reached the conclusion that the total funds made available by legislative enactment, plus the small one-mill levy automatically coming from trust items, are about $480,000 less than the total appropriated by the 1913 legislature, which set a high water mark on money spent.

No claims for overtime pay will be allowed by State Auditor Smith for employes in state offices or departments, where the salaries are fixed at a definite figure in the legislative appropriations. The author has turned down a claim of this kind for $20, filed by C. E. Thornton, a stenographer in the state engineer's office. The overtime claimed was incurred during the month of April.

The Wheeler county ranchman, real name unknown, who has been seeking for a housekeeper and in return for whose services he is willing to donate three sections of land upon his death, was a caller at the office of Labor Commissioner Coffey, who in the present instance is asked also to be matchmaker.

Secretary of State C. W. Pool has received an order from the county clerk of Franklin county for thirteen copies of the statutes of 1913, a belated order for the latest statutes that are now in force.

Attorney General Reed has advised the live stock sanitary board that horses afflicted with dourine cannot be killed or paid for under the new law until July 8, as the bill on that subject did not have the emergency clause and will not go into force before that date. The law applies the same rule as in the case of those having glanders. Whenever the veterinarian orders an animal killed, the state will pay one-third of its appraised value and the federal government one-third. The appraised value, however, must not exceed $200.

WILL ADVERTISE STATE

MRS. WEIMER OF BROWNVILLE CELEBRATES CENTENARY.

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 Pharmaceutical association convention, Omaha, June 7 to 10.
Nebraska Undertakers at Lincoln, June 8, 9 and 10.
Flag Day, June 14.
State Sunday School convention, Broken Bow, June 15 to 17.
State sheriffs' annual meeting at Alliance, June 16 to 18.
Travelers' Protective association convention, Omaha, June 14 to 19.
Eagles' annual convention, South Omaha, June 15 to 17.
State seedsmen meeting at West Point, July 7 to 9.
National Saengerfest at Omaha, July 21 to 24.
State golf tournament at Omaha, July 7 to 10.
Great Nebraska state fair at Lincoln, September 5 to 10.
State Postmasters' convention, Lincoln, June 8 to 10.

Omaha.—Nebraska, the garden spot of the earth, is to be profusely and extensively advertised from the Missouri river to Broadway. A dozen publications of the state have combined for a gigantic booster campaign and every newspaper and news service in the state will be invited to join the body promoting it—the Nebraska publishers' bureau. Officers elected for the association were: R. S. McKelvie, Nebraska Farmer, president; Norris A. Huse, Norfolk News, secretary; C. C. Rosewater, Omaha Daily Bee and Twentieth Century Farmer, treasurer. As a preliminary step a fund of nearly $3,000 was raised to start the advertising campaign. A larger fund will be raised and the work of systematically boosting the state will begin at once. The executive committee is given authority to transact all business affecting the affairs of the bureau.

Celebrates 100th Birthday.

Stella.—Southeastern Nebraska claims a centenarian. Last week Grandma Weimer celebrated her one hundredth birthday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel S. Weimer in Brownville. She had long hoped that she could live to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. Mrs. Weimer was married at the age of twenty-three, and came to Nebraska and entered a homestead in Custer county at the age of seventy.

Alfalfa to Kill Dandelions.

Tecumseh.—It is reported that the alfalfa plant will be used to exterminate the dandelions in some parts of this section of the state. It is said that the dandelion cannot live in an alfalfa field, and owners of town lots are considering planting them in alfalfa to get rid of the dandelion nuisance. There are many vacant lots in Tecumseh which could be utilized in this manner, besides bringing in a revenue for the owners.

Sugar Beets Not Damaged.

Scottsbluff.—Manager Edmund Simmons of the Scottsbluff Sugar company reports that the 30,000 acres of sugar beets planted in this vicinity have not been damaged by hail, but will be benefited by the snow which has covered them nearly two feet deep. Much alarm prevailed among the farmers who are counting on a $2,000,000 crop of sugar beets this year.

Fremont.—A deal was closed last week by which the Van Wickle Grain company's interests in the Brown Consolidated Mill company of Fremont are taken over by V. G. Lyford of Falls City, G. Y. Bonus of Chicago and Fred Brown of Fremont.

Will Observe Flag Day.

Beatrice.—The Beatrice lodge of Elks is making preparation to observe Flag day, June 14, pursuant to instructions from the grand lodge. A program sent out by the grand lodge will be carried out, and the services will be open to the public. Invitations will be extended to the G. A. R., the women's relief corps and the D. A. R. to attend and assist in the services.

Adjutant General Hall is taking steps to reorganize the Fourth regiment band at Omaha.

Begin Work on Seedling Mile.

Kearney.—The Lincoln Highway road out of this city has been closed preparatory to the work on the seedling mile. The work had hardly begun when heavy rains postponed it. Actual concrete work will probably start the latter part of this week.

Lindsay.—Tony Huseman suffered a severely cut hand when he was thrown through the windshield of his motor car when the machine struck a rut in the road. The axle of the car was broken.

TO ADVERTISE OUR RESOURCES

NEBRASKA PUBLISHERS ORGANIZE PUBLICITY BUREAU.

LEADING PAPERS HEAD SCHEME

Association Proposes to Use Every Conceivable Means to Boost the Wonderful Possibilities of Nebraska.

Omaha.—A systematic campaign to call attention to Nebraska's resources and possibilities is the purpose of the Nebraska Publishers' Bureau which was organized in Omaha on May 26th. The members of the organization consist of daily and weekly newspapers and agricultural papers, published in Nebraska. Those represented, who pledged themselves to cooperate in a plan to advertise Nebraska were: The Omaha World Herald, Omaha News, Omaha Bee, Lincoln Star, Norfolk News, Fremont Tribune, Beatrice Express, Nebraska City News, Twentieth Century Farmer, Nebraska Farmer, and the Nebraska Farm Journal.

Officers elected were S. R. McKelvie, chairman; Norris A. Huse, secretary; C. C. Rosewater, treasurer; executive committee, Ross L. Hammond, Harry Doorly, L. B. Tobin, and C. C. Johns, and officers ex-officio.

"The bureau proposes to call attention of the world to the wonderful possibilities of Nebraska," said Secretary Huse. "To this end we have subscribed a fund of nearly $3,000 to acquaint the east with Nebraska. This money will be expended in advertising Nebraska in a manner never before attempted. It is strictly a Nebraska proposition and one that will assist every enterprise in the state. We will invite every publisher in Nebraska to join the bureau and assist in helping put Nebraska on the map."

Twenty-five Skeletons Unearthed.

Ponca, Neb.—A mound containing some twenty-five human skeletons was unearthed by the sons of William White, living about ten miles south of here, and is now the object of curiosity to the people in this part of the state. Its discovery was purely accidental, having been made by the small boys while setting traps for rabbits. Several small bones had been uncovered by gophers and the boys took them home, thinking they were bones of an animal. Upon closer investigation by Mr. White they were found to be human bones. After an hour of digging a human skeleton was found. Encouraged by this discovery the investigators proceeded and when the search was completed there were about twenty-five skeletons found. Some were the skeletons of children and others were recognized as belonging to old men. Indications show that they were buried with haste, the bodies being thrown into an excavation three feet deep and twenty feet square, regardless of position. Some were even piled upon others. No weapons or other articles were found with them, except a few fragments of clay pottery. The bones show no mark of violence and if the victims met death simultaneously they were probably shot. The skulls show that they were unmistakably that of Indians. They were buried about 100 years ago, according to estimates.

Flea Beetle Works Havoc.

A flea beetle, scarcely noticeable in size but very noticeable in effect, has invaded some more bacon in Nebraska than at any other time in years. Radishes, cabbage and turnips have been main victims. In some quarters the snipping off of the cabbage and turnip leaves has been so bad as to the order of the English sparrow. Entomologists say the flea beetle was almost altogether responsible. "In combatting the plague we recommend a spray of Bordeaux mixture and Paris Green," says Prof. M. H. Swenk, assistant state entomologist. "But such a spray has to be handled with care and we do not advocate its use by children."

Officers to Go to School.

Adjutant General Hall of the Nebraska national guard has extended an invitation to the officers of the university cadets to join the officers of the Nebraska national guard in an officers' school to be held June 20 to 25 at Capital Beach, Lincoln. He extended the invitation through Lieut. Parker, commandant of cadets. The state will furnish tents for cadet officers. The state military board will hold a meeting some time during the first part of June.

Building New Home.

Gordon.—The Gordon Journal, published by B. S. Leedom & Son, is erecting a fine new home. The building will cost $4,500 and is expected to be ready for occupancy soon. The prosperity that has struck the Gordon country during the past year or more, is due to the everlasting energy of its proprietors. Northwestern Nebraska is proud of the Gordon Journal and when it gets in its new home the proprietors will be able to issue a better paper than ever, if that is possible.

The KITCHEN CABINET

CHEAPER CUTS OF MEAT.

When the housewife is busy with the housecleaning or any heavy extra work which occupies her attention, then is the time to use the cheaper meats in long, slow cooking which will take care of itself and not need watching.

On wash day when the top of the stove is covered with the boiler an oven pot roast may be most acceptable. Use a piece from the hip, about five pounds; the bone may be removed and the meat cut in slices. Round into the meat a cupful of flour, a tablespoonful of salt and a half teaspoonful of pepper. Sear the meat in hot fat, add a pint of tomatoes and water to barely cover; cook gently for an hour. Then add a dozen small onions and cook two and a half hours longer and serve surrounded with the onions. The flour will thicken the gravy sufficiently. The bone that was removed may be broken up, covered with cold water and the broth kept for various uses, either a soup or a sauce, or a flavoring for a stew.

Use the bone and all of the meat of the chine or aitch bone, a portion of the meat left on the bone may be cut in bits, a tablespoonful of minced onion added, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, half a bay leaf, a clove or two, a little lemon juice and rind and salt and pepper, make into balls and serve for a supper or a luncheon dish with potatoes.

"If there is not meat enough to make into balls, season as above and sprinkle it over layers of cooked macaroni and white sauce, then bake for a half hour and serve hot.

A butcher remarked the other day, "There is no tough meat, it is simply the manner in which it is cooked which makes meat tough." There is certainly a good deal of truth in the statement, for very tough meat may be made palatable by the right treatment. Add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the meat if a stew, or a little more oil and vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of each, if it is a steak. It is far better to stew tough steak than to try to broil it for tough meat should be softened by slow cooking. Slow cooking means keeping the temperature even below the simmering point.

FOODS FOR THE BABY.

Orange juice is a most wholesome drink to give even very young babies. Strain the juice and give a teaspoonful not just after or before the milk feeding. Small babies need cool water to drink; their milk is a food, not a drink, and a fretful baby is often crying for a drink.

Oatmeal Water.—Blend one tablespoonful of oatmeal with a tablespoonful of cold water. Add a dash of salt and stir into a quart of boiling water. Boil three hours, adding water as it boils away. Strain through a fine sieve. A baby six months old may be fed oatmeal or barley water or it may be used in preparing its food if fed from the bottle. Barley water corrects looseness of the bowels and the oatmeal the tendency toward constipation.

Barley Water.—Take two tablespoonfuls of barley, one quart of water, boil continuously for six hours, adding enough water to keep a quart. Strain through a muslin cloth. Use barley before putting it to cook.

Oatmeal Gruel.—To three cupfuls of boiling water add a half cupful of oatmeal, and a half teaspoonful of salt. Cook five hours in a double boiler. Dilute with hot milk and strain.

Arrowroot Gruel.—This is a valuable food in diarrhea. Mix two tablespoonfuls of arrowroot, one teaspoonful of sugar, a pinch of salt with two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Add a cupful of boiling water, stirring constantly. Cook for 20 minutes, then add two cupfuls of scalding milk and bring once more to the boiling point. Strain.

Toast Water.—Take sufficient toast when broken in bits to measure two cuptuls. Add to this one pint of boiling water and let stand an hour. Strain through a cheese cloth. Serve hot or cold.

Plain Bread Pudding.—Scald a cupful of milk. To a beaten egg, add one tablespoonful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Pour on this the scalding milk. Add one cupful of bread cut in half inch cubes. Bake in a buttered baking dish in a moderate oven until the custard is set. Serve with cream.

TIMELY TIPS.

When cooking tomatoes to serve as a vegetable add a quarter of a bay leaf and a slice of onion with two cloves.

Whole peppercorns are better for seasoning soups and sauces; they may then be strained out or removed.

Chopped preserved ginger added to a little sugar sirup and a tablespoonful poured over a dish of ice cream makes an elegant dessert.

When milk or soup boils over sprinkle the spot with salt at once. It will prevent the odor filling the house.

When traveling with bottles of toilet preparations, put a strip of adhesive plaster over the cork to insure safe carrying.

Old, loose kid gloves worn when ironing or sweeping will save the hands wonderfully.

Bananas which are not quite ripe may be made more palatable by baking them in their skins.

Lard is much better to grease all gem and cake pans than butter. The casein in the butter scorches easily.

Add a small quantity of carbolic acid to paste, mucilage or ink; this prevents mold forming.

Vinegar added in small quantities to a beef stew will soften the fiber and make the meat tender.

A few drops of vinegar on the hands will keep them soft and free from chapping.

Rice with soapsuds will clean bottles and small vases. Shake the rice and suds often and the stains will disappear.

Sauce for Fish.—Cook a small onion in two tablespoonfuls of butter until golden brown, add a grating of nutmeg, a pinch of cayenne pepper and cloves, salt and pepper and six tomatoes peeled and cut fine. Cook all together until smooth.

A deed undone seems a little thing,
But the burden I might have shared
Has left a heart with a bitter sting.
Of the thought that "nobody cared."
—Edith V. Bradt.

GOOD THINGS FOR WEDDING DAY.

Chicken is so well liked that it will never go out of style for any kind of a meal.

—Belmont Chicken.

—Melt a fourth of a cupful of butter, add a third of a cupful of flour and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually a cupful of rich chicken stock. Bring to the boiling point and season with one and a half teaspoonfuls of paprika and a teaspoonful of salt; then add a cupful of heavy cream, one and a third cupfuls of chopped cooked chicken and two-thirds of a cupful of parboiled sweetbreads, cut in cubes. Let stand in the top of the double boiler to season 20 minutes. Serve with lettuce sandwiches. Spread fresh bread with butter and place a crisp lettuce leaf between two slices, with a spoonful of mayonnaise on each.

Pound Cake.—Cream a half cupful of butter, add one and a half cupfuls of pastry flour once sifted. Beat the yolks of five eggs until thick, and one and one-half cupfuls of powdered sugar, gradually, beating constantly. Combine the mixtures and add the whites of five eggs beaten stiff, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Sift over one teaspoonful of baking powder and beat thoroughly. Turn into a buttered floured pan and bake in a moderate oven. Remove from the pan and cut in fancy shapes. Cover with boiled frosting, garnish with shredded cocoanut, fruit or rose leaves.

Strawberry Bombe.—Carmelize one-half a cupful of sugar, add one and one-half cupfuls of blanched chopped nuts, turn into a buttered pan, cool, then pound in a mortar and put through a puree strainer. Beat the yolks of four eggs until thick, add gradually three-fourths cupful of hot caramel sirup and cook in a double boiler until thick. Beat until cold. Fold in one and a third cupfuls of heavy cream beaten stiff. Then add the prepared nuts, a few grains of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Line a melon mold with strawberry ice, turn in the mixture and pack in ice and salt, let stand three hours. Use one part of salt to two of ice.

Nellie Maxwell

Owns Much French Territory.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is a considerable real estate owner in France, with which country he is at war. He owns one of the grand old buildings of Nancy, which he has enriched with gifts, and kept in good restoration by his money. He also owns the Church of the Franciscans at Nancy, wherein are the tombs of the Dukes of Lorraine, from whom he is descended. He gave Nancy cathedral the beautiful stained glass windows. He gave Nancy museum the life-size oil portraits of himself and his empress, Elizabeth, which still hang in a place of honor. And his donations of valuable historical and art objects, during a half century, have won him the title of "benefactor of the museum."

Overconfidence.

"Is that man a wire puller?"

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "But he's showing so much caution lately I fancy he must have grabbed a piece of barbed wire by mistake."

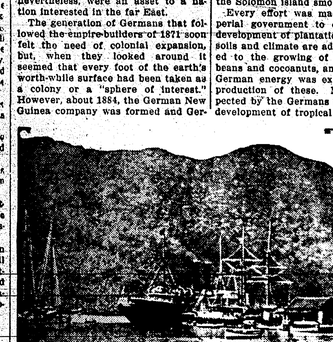
GERMANY'S LOST ISLANDS

EARLY in the war Germany lost to the British some South Pacific island possessions that were valuable to the nation chiefly as coaling stations, but that are of interest for other reasons. Among these islands the most extensive are the Solomon group, of which a writer for the National Geographic society says:

When a man has learned to live without ambition and to turn his back on hope without regret, then the islands of the South Pacific are ready to receive him as their own. Yet to them turned Germany when its appetite for empire led it forth upon its tedious quest for unclaimed places on the earth.

It therefore happened that at the outbreak of the present war Germany had sovereignty over those two insignificant dots of land upon the outlying expanse of the South Pacific known as Buka and Bougainville, of the Solomon group. These islands were small, but, nevertheless, were an asset to a nation interested in the far East.

The generation of Germans that followed the empire-builders of 1871 soon felt the need of colonial expansion, but, when they looked around it it seemed that every foot of the earth's worth-while surface had been taken as a colony or a "sphere of interest." However, about 1884, the German New Guinea company was formed and Germany's colonial ambitions were given a new impetus.



IN A SAMOAN HARBOR

man warships began a careless browsing in the Pacific.

The gunboat Adler (Eagle) took possession of the Solomons on October 30, 1886. A German-English convention in 1889 left Germany in possession only of the two most northerly islands in the group. Of these, Bougainville, the larger, is 125 miles long and between 25 and 50 miles wide. Buka is about 53 miles long and from five to ten miles wide. Together their area is about 4,000 square miles.

Have Good Harbors.

Both islands have good harbors and both are rich in forests and in excellent agricultural soils. In Buka, however, there is a lack of water supply.

SOLOMON ISLANDER

while the larger island is crossed by innumerable streams, with their head waters in the interior mountains. The Germans built a government station here in 1907, and since then have made considerable progress in the task of civilizing the natives, who were employed to do all of the improvement work. Up to a few years ago the male portion of the native population scorned all clothing, while the women considered themselves dressed for these islands, and, small though they were, they were looked upon as important future assets.

Samoa's Strategic Position.

The islands of the Samoan group acquired some years ago by Germany and now lost to it occupy a position in the South seas which would make their permanent loss a serious blow to the Germans. These islands lie in the direct line of mail steamers between American ports, Hawaii and Australasia. Upolu and Savaii are the German islands, while Tutuila and its adjacent small splotches of green, are possessions of the United States. The German possessions have been, temporarily, at least, wrested from her. The soils of this island group are luxuriantly fertile, and copra—dried cocoanut—is produced here in large quantities. Tropical fruits, yams, arrowroot and other agricultural products are brought forth in abundance.

It is, however, as a strategic port of call, an advanced harbor in the Orient, that Germany set the highest value upon these South sea possessions. For a time the Samoan islands were under the control of the British government and German consuls. The control of the islands which started before the war was effected by a treaty made in 1899. The total area of the group is about 1,750 square miles, of which the German share is 1,610 square miles. There are eight inhabited islands in the group, with a total population of 37,000, of which 33,478 live within the confines of the German islands. These figures include only the native population. The number of European settlers is negligible.

The climate of Samoa is found by some to border upon perfection as climates go, and by others it is dismissed with a vague notation that it is supportable. Perhaps the delightful descriptions by Robert Louis Stevenson, who, on account of lung trouble, took up his permanent residence there in 1886, and who lived and worked eight years after the doctors had given him up, can best be trusted among all others. Germany found it difficult to persuade her sons and daughters bent on immigration to settle in the group.

USES FOR THE BLACKBERRY

Housewife Who Has Realized That They Are Worth Picking in the Hot Sun.

Was it worth while, after all, to spend hours gathering blackberries? The sun was so hot, the thorny briers so sharp and we were so tired!

Several months later I opened a quart jar of these berries for supper, and afterward, when I realized in how many ways it was served to our family of five, I felt fully repaid for the effort of gathering them.

I used half a cuptul of juice for clear tapioca the day I needed a very simple dessert to follow a roast dinner. Heaped with whipped cream and served ice cold it was delicious.

Later in the week, needing a hot dessert because of a rather scant supply of cold meat, I turned again to the jar of blackberries. The recipe for delicious and economical pudding follows:

"One cuptul of berries, two cupfuls of bread crumbs, two and a half cupfuls of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, three quarters of a cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter."

Two eggs would have made the pudding much better, but eggs were scarce and high, so I used one tablespoonful of butter instead. Soak the crumbs in the milk, mix the flour smooth with milk and add it to the soaking crumbs; add the sugar, the butter, the eggs and part of the butter. Pour the mixture into a buttered baking dish, and dot the top with the remainder of the butter. Put in a slow oven three hours before dinner—half an hour will do if you like a darker pudding, which I prefer. Serve plain, or else with some custard poured over it.

Banana and Strawberry Whip.

Crush one banana and put it through a strainer. Crush a dozen strawberries. Whip the white of one egg until stiff, add from two to four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar or sugar to taste, then whip in the crushed banana. Stopping right here is our recipe, we have no imitation whipped cream, which we may flavor a little if we choose, then serve over strawberries, which must first be sprinkled with sugar, as when regular cream is added.

But going on we may add the strawberries and get that pink shade which makes strawberry ice cream at this time of year so attractive to the eye. This whip is pretty served in tall cold glasses, with a strawberry on top. But if we are desirous of having something with more body and substance we may serve it over broken up marshmallows in compote glasses, or we may garnish the whip alone with pieces of marshmallow shaped in petals.

Favorite Potato Recipes.

Potatoes Fried Whole.—When nearly boiled enough, put small potatoes into a saucepan with butter and drippings. Shake them about to prevent burning until they are brown and crisp. Drain them from the fat. It will be an improvement if they are floured, dipped in beaten egg and rolled in fine bread crumbs and then fried.

Potatoes for Breakfast.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in slices lengthwise, dip them in beaten egg and put on a buttered pie plate in the oven. As soon as they are brown and hot, serve

Peach Custard.

Cook in double boiler one pint of milk, the beaten yolks of three eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of vanilla, or any flavoring preferred. Put halves of canned peaches in sherbets, and when mixture is cold pour it over them and chill. Pile whipped cream over all, garnish with candied cherries, or any preserved fruit, such as strawberries, blackberries, cherries, etc.

Steak Loaf.

One pound hamburg steak. Roll four crackers, one-half a teaspoonful salt and a big one-half teaspoonful of sage; mix these well. Add two eggs, beaten, and one-half cupful of cream, whipped to froth and five slices of bacon on top of the mixture and bake.

Chinese Salad.

Equal parts of cold macaroni cut into small bits, minced ham, lobster and cold boiled carrot, chopped. Mix well and add some good mayonnaise dressing, with a few capers.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths have increased 72% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other medicine is so widely used, none so highly recommended.

A Nebraska Case

"Heavy Pains Felt in Back"

John M. Hilton, Bloomfield, Neb., says: "For years my kidneys were disordered, which caused such severe pains through the small of my back that I couldn't turn in bed. Mornings I had to get up slowly and when I did manage to get out of bed I couldn't stoop. The kidney secretions passed often, especially at night. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these disturbances and everything had failed and I have been in good health since."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, douches of Paxtine have been very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate how much healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows the use. Because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfectant and healing properties.

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 relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c, large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

DRIVER WAS BUSINESS MAN

Saw More Profit in Hauling Stranded Automobiles Than in Selling Him Gasoline.

Mack Sennett was going to the San Diego fair in his car. About three o'clock in the morning, and twenty miles from anywhere, Mack found that his supply of gasoline had given out.

There was nothing to do but sit by the side of the road and wait for something to come along, which Mack proceeded to do. He had waited but a

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.

Local Items About Town

What is the matter with our correspondants?

Mrs R. C. Cotton was a Peru visitor Wednesday.

Myron Wood of Lincoln was a visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs Kate Davis of Omaha is here visiting relatives.

Miss Jennie Hayek left for Alliance Nebr Thursday night.

Mr and Mrs Hickman were up from Humboldt Sunday.

Mrs Wolfe of Lincoln is a guest at the G. F. Cotton home.

Chas Linn was a business visitor in University Place last week.

Mrs W. P. Mettlen was an Omaha visitor the first of the week.

Mrs O'Conner and son of Wymore were Decoration Day visitors.

Mrs Ben Heer is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs Walter Stever of Omaha is a guest at the Geo Stever home.

Mrs Cecil Smith Pitts of Falls City visited friends here last week.

Miss Stella Craig returned home from Omaha one day last week.

John Lehman and family of Pawnee City spent Decoration Day here.

Lester Taylor has been quite sick the past two weeks with the measles

Home grown strawberries for sale at the Norris store.

Mrs Cook and son Clay of Elk Creek were Table Rock visitors Monday.

C. C. Miller of Auburn was a business visitor here the first of the week.

Mrs Lou Ross and children of Lincoln are guests at the W. P. Frank home.

Mrs Myrl Johnson and daughter of Omaha are guests at the El Craig home.

Don't fail to see the show of Your Girl and Mine at the Opera House June 12th.

Mr and Mrs V. H. Cooper of Beaver City spent Decoration Day in our midst.

C. K. Anderson lost a bunch seventy five head of sheep last week from the high water.

At a recent meeting of the village board Mr W. A. Linton was elected village treasurer.

Miss Vera Bowen of Wymore was a guest of Miss Dorcas Fellers the first of the week.

Dr. James Pierce, wife and children of Lincoln were visitors here the first of the week.

Mr and Mrs Carl Glenn and son Ned of Wymore were visitors here the first of the week.

Mrs Gallas and daughter Neta left Sunday for a visit with relatives at Leavensworth Kas.

Mrs F. M. Linn returned to her home in Lincoln Tuesday, after a short visit with relatives here.

Mearl Shepherd quit the section Monday and started working for Jake Reuter Tuesday morning.

Mrs Maybe Pangburn of Fairmont is visiting at the home of her parents W. G. Gertle and wife and other relatives here

Mr Hinkle and family moved over from Auburn Monday and are living in the G. C. Freeman house in the east part of town.

Miss Matilda Colling left for Alliance Nebr., Wednesday afternoon, where she will spend the summer with her brother, Walter.

Just received, Ladies Paten Vamp Cloth Top Colonial foot wear, To see them, is to want them.
O. D. Tibbets

Mrs Grace Fellers, son Keith and daughter Mrs Lela Zook returned Tuesday from a visit at the Geo Burget home in Hiawatha Kas.

Mr and Mrs A. E. Lane, a Harry, wife and baby motored from their home in Hennessey Okla, Tuesday and are guests of relatives here.

CARD OF THANKS

Members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. extend our thanks to the pastors of our town and to Mr Longwell for their helpful addresses, and to those who rendered such beautiful readings on Decoration Day. We were also glad to have the services of the Boy Scouts. We noticed the military tact in which they held their staffs and the soldierly manner in which they gave their salute, under the command of Rev. Chadwick.

We hope to have the Boy Scouts with us next Decoration Day and also all other boys and girls of the community, as boy are the ones who will have to take up the work of patriotism, in the place of the soldiers of today, for they are fast dropping out of line one by one and will all soon answer to the last bugle call.

We also thank the public at large for their kind attention given us during our program, and for the flowers. We wish to heartily thank Rev. Chadwick for the grand sermon he rendered from his pulpit on Memorial Sunday; and to Rev. Hullhorst and Rev. Atwood for their assistance

Signed Committee.

Hobart Phillips is quite sick this week with the measles.

G. W. Clark is erecting a new house on his farm east of town.

Something to Think About.

It isn't always safe to marry a girl who looks good enough to eat. A wife disagrees with a man offener than a dinner.

Varying Judgments.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.—Longfellow.

Valuable Advice.

Utilize all your opportunities. If the bathtub leaks, keep the potted plants under it.—Pittsburgh Post.

Band Concert

Commencing Saturday Nite

Everybody come and bring your friends with you.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR JUNE 6

NATHAN REBUKES DAVID.

LESSON TEXT—II Samuel 11:22-12:7a.
GOLDEN TEXT—Create in me a clean heart O God.—Psalm 51:10.

This is a lesson that demands great care in its presentation and treatment, which will differ widely according to age. For the younger the briefest sort of statement that David fell in love with Uriah's wife and to obtain her had her husband killed will be sufficient. With such, throw the emphasis upon the danger of harboring evil thoughts and the need of heart purity (see Golden Text).

With adults, however, some time may be devoted to the social evil which is such a menace to every nation, care being taken lest the discussion become morbid, or that we neglect to emphasize the fact that the cure is not in regulation or reformation but in the regeneration of the human heart.

I. David's Many Good Deeds, II Samuel, 7 and 9. As a background for his most repulsive sin David had a long list of excellent deeds. His desire for a better abiding place for the ark was not according to God's will for two reasons: first, that an ornate house might easily corrupt, through idolatry, the spirituality of the Hebrew religion; second, David was a man of war and therefore not qualified for temple building. Though denied, David did not despair, but at once provided that his successor carry out his desire.

II. David's One Great Sin, II. Samuel, 11:6. David's victories over his enemies are dismissed in a few verses, yet his sin is set forth in detail—another evidence of the divine origin and inspiration of the Bible. David had followed shares of the example of heathenring kings and taken to himself many wives, evidently regarding his fancy as supreme and himself as above the law. David was "off guard" in the matter of temptation, a dangerous position for all, both soldier and civilian. David had had too long and too great a period of success and prosperity after his long period of privation, and this led to carelessness and pride. David was "off duty," indulging in ease while Joab did his fighting. As a result he became an adulterer and a murderer, and the record in no way seeks to palliate his guilt. Avoid all this the record brings to us many important lessons. Outwardly prosperous and his army successful, David must have felt in his heart the spiritual blight in the words, "but the thing was evil in the eyes of the Lord" (v. 27 R. V.); no psalm writing then.

III. Nathan's Parable, II. Samuel, 12:1-7. It is an evidence of God's grace that he sent his servant to rebuke and restore this "man after his own heart." Such is his mercy, for he does not will that any should perish but that all might come to the knowledge of forgiveness (Ezekiel 33:11; Matthew 23:37). No parable ever had its desired effect more quickly than this one. It brought conviction and repentance (v. 13) and led to the writing of the fifty-first psalm. It was a delicate task set before Nathan thus to rebuke the king, yet it reveals the essential nobleness of David in that he did not become angry. Nathan's tact and his wisdom are revealed in his approach and in the way he led David to condemn, unwittingly, his own course of action. This was better than to begin by upbraiding and denunciation. Verse two suggests, inferentially, God's great goodness to David, which made the offense one of gross ingratitude.

IV. Thou Art the Man"—vv. 7a. Thus far the story is one all too common, then and now, of the strong crushing the weak and glorying in their selfishness. What follows is the evidence of God's response to man's repentance, the parallel to which has nowhere else been found in the ancient world. The glory of it is that David heard and heeded God's messenger. The whole sordid story with its resultant action on David's part brings us many priceless lessons. (1) That man who had lived a life of faith and communion fell most miserably when he neglected his duty and took his eyes off God. There is a grave danger ahead of the man who begins to trifle with sin (I Cor. 10:12). (2) Though a man fall (the godly man) yet he is not utterly cast down. There is pardon for the vilest sinner and the most abject backslider. David's murderous hands and sin-stained soul found pardon (Ps. 32 and 51). (3) A man's sins, though he may find pardon, will cloud all of his future.

David felt it in his own life and family; both daughter and sons felt its blight (see chapter 13), and it brought forth David's immortal lament over Absalom.

David's trusted friend joined the son's rebellion and caused David great sorrow (see 15:31; 23:34; 16:21 and Ps. 55:12-14).

A human book would cover up, omit or seek to palliate such an act by one of the great of the earth (cf. the story of Napoleon and Josephine), yet the Bible tells all the facts to serve as a warning and to reveal God's matchless grace and mercy.

this one looks tacky. I want one of those beautiful "MORGAN" Doors. It would change the looks of the whole place."

The new and striking designs of

MORGAN Doors

will do wonders to your home and increase your comfort and satisfaction. Let's show you the Morgan line and tell you how little it would cost to make this great improvement to your home.

Call on us for all kinds of lumber, strips and boards for shelving and partitions, millwork, columns, window sashes, doors, building paper, roofing, etc. *Prices always right.*

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All kinds of dental work done
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C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
15		2:08 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
17	2:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m
16	3:16 p. m.	3:25 p. m
41	8:18 p. m.	8:20 p. m
42	8:40 p. m.	8:45 p. m
43	10:46 p. m.	11:01 p. m
44	2:00 a. m.	2:10 a. m
19		6:30 a. m.

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

A. O. U. W.
No. 293

Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the A O U W HALL

Visiting Brothers Welcome

Joe Shawhan - Master Workman
William Linn - - Recorder

Modern Woodmen of America

A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome

L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck Clerk

Table Rock Lodge

NO. 108
A F A M

R C Zink Worshipful Master
L C Schurr Secretary

Regular Meeting Nights
Second and Fourth Tuesdays
of each month

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Your motoring problems will find easy, quick and satisfactory answer at our station. Call today.

FRANK UHLER,
AUTO REPAIRING
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Table Rock at Table Rock, Nebraska held on the 1st day of May 1916, at which all the stock of the bank was represented, it was proposed to amend Article four of the Articles of Incorporation of said bank to read as follows:

The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars, not less than Twenty Thousand Dollars to be paid in, consisting of Two Hundred shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each, the balance to be paid in at such time or times as may be ordered by the stockholders, by a vote of those representing two thirds of the capital stock. Whereupon such amendment was adopted and the said in capital stock contributed therewith. Dated this 1st day of May 1916 State Bank of Table Rock.
J. Miller President. C. A Wood Cashier.

Notice of Hearing On Petition For Probate

In The County Court of Pawnee County, Nebr.
In the Matter of the Estate of David Morris, Deceased. The petition of Ida and next of kin of said decedent and all other persons interested in said estate, take notice that an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of David Morris deceased, late of Pawnee County, Nebraska, together with the petition of Hannah Morris, praying that said instrument be admitted to probate; and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to Hannah Morris it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before the county court of said county, at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 10th day of June, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m.; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 16th day of May A. D. 1916

John R. McNair County Judge

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at a small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves the trouble immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

Every man and women interested in the advancement of the human race should see this play, and should exert himself or herself to bring as many others as possible to see it. It will be shown in Table Rock June 12

Swindlers Are Caught

Wednesday afternoon a couple of industrious young men were brought to Judge Marble and before the deal was thru with, they were relieved of ten dollars and costs, in all amounting to something over thirteen dollars.

These young men were going around saying they were representing some publishing firm in California. On this occasion they had gone to the home of Miss Belle Shorter, where she had signed one of the contracts and handed over five fifty in coin cash, which they said was necessary to make the contract good.

Then Mr. Shorter came to the rescue. He looked thru the contract, and could find nothing in it to identify the young men or the firm they represented. This aroused his suspicions, so he phoned down town and asked if they had seen the two men. He was told that they were going toward the depot. By that time Miss Shorter was on her way to file a complaint against them. Then the marshall went after the men and found them at the depot waiting anxiously for their train.

They were brought back and placed before Judge Marble. While they were discussing their case, one of them became slightly excited and called Marshall Wemple a liar, and then the rumpus began. Mr. Wemple not seeing anything wherein he should be called a liar, gave him a kindy shove against the stove, and Marble had him arrested—for slanderous language against an officer in the courtroom. He was then relieved of ten dollars and costs, and after refunding the five-fifty to Miss Shorter, he and his pardner hastily left town.

Entertains Class

Wednesday evening Miss Alma Ash entertained her classmates of the class of 1915. The company arrived at the M. E. parsonage about eight o'clock, where the earlier part of the evening was occupied by playing on various "stunts" (for which this class is so well noted.) Then several games were played and the Misses Herrick and Ash entertained the company with music. Mrs. Chadwick then announced that the lunch was ready, which consisted of delicious strawberry short cake, that was very much enjoyed by all. After partaking of the lunch, several stories were told and then, after bidding Alma good-night, departed to their respective homes telling that they had spent an evening long to be remembered by all.

New Way To Kill Gophers.

Farmers in Iowa, whose alfalfa and small grain fields have been ravaged with gophers have adopted a plan discovered by Richard Frederickson, which is an entire success. Mr. Ferderickson found a hole in the field made by gophers. Into this he inserted a hose attached to the exhaust pipe on his automobile and started the engine running. Sometimes the gas would be seen escaping from the ground 150 to 600 feet away. The plan is a complete success. Ex

D. of H. Meet

The Degree of Honor met Wednesday evening, their regular lodge night and initiated three new members into the order. A report of the delegate to the district convention and a special program was rendered after which dainty refreshments were served and all report a good time.

Your Homestead Chances Are Disappearing

Are you taking advantage of your homestead rights for yourself or your son? The last two years have been the harvest homesteading years in the history of this country. What does this tell you? At this rate at the end of 10 years there will be only "odds and ends" left. You can yet secure an excellent Mondell 320 acre tract of even, rolling prairie in Northeastern Wyoming, — for the dairy business and stock raising.

Or, you can take up in the Government Irrigation Project in the Big Horn Basin an 80 acre homestead, close to the town of Powell, Wyo in a district of schools, choice farms, and in a highly developed community. Government permanent water rights $52 per acre. Land free Twenty year payments, no interest. About 80 of the good farms left; if you mean business this is the finest gift the Government can today make you. Send for publications. I am employed by the Burlington to serve you.

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, Gereral Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.
S. B. Howard Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr

Burlington Route

Program

For Band Concert

Saturday Night

Its A Long Way To Tipperary
Tip Top Tipperary Mary
Festal Overture
The Glow Worm
The Progressive Musician
Moonlight Bay
National Emblem
Blue and The Gray
Ragtime Violin

Table Rock Druggist Has Valuable Agency

The Cotton Drug Company has the Table Rock agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Alder-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

See The Argus For Fancy Job Printing

This office is the receiver of many tramp printers, who say they would like to do some work (if you won't give them a dot cash) to get something to eat. Seems funny they can not get anything to eat, but they always have all the "boose" they can carry.

The woman who is not interested in the suffrage movement, and does not care to vote, will, I am sure, enjoy this play, and obtain an impression and a conviction she could get in no other way. Shown in the Opera House June 12.

LOST! Mrs. Wolfe of Lincoln lost a package between Geo. F. Cottons and the depot. The package contained, among other things, a black messaline dress. Finder please communicate with Mrs. Geo. F. Cotton

It is certainly a pleasure to see the sunshine once more after nearly two weeks of cold, cloudy, rainy weather Thursday morning, we are still having gentle showers which we might appreciate more in July and August

Miss Ella M. Beck, graduate of Nebr. Wesleyn University school of expression will give private lessons in expression to a limited number of pupils starting June 9th. For further information call Phone No 88

I have some good yearling 90 day yellow seed corn, known as University No3. Seed corn has a long ear and will mature in ninty days.
Frank J. Rist Humboldt Nebr. 2w

The Baccalaurate sermon was delivered at the Methodist church by Rev. Hullhorst. There were seven young people added to the roll of graduates.

Wood Hill.

John Mitchell called on Ollie Miller Sunday.

Tommy Mertes called on home folks Sunday.

Lewis Day began work Monday for Scott Phillips.

Irene Buman is having a seige of the measles this week.

Misses Mary and Daisy Miller were Elk Creek visitors Sunday.

Miss Ethel Tibbets spent Sunday and Monday with home folks.

Miss Alice Colling is spending a few days with her sister Mrs Joe Wopata.

Misses Emma and Blanche Vrtiska returned home for their vacation Saturday.

Several from this vicinity attended the services held in Table Rock Decoration Day.

Mr and Mrs Mearl Cook and family of Elk Creek spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs J. L. Aylor.

Mrs Gabe Buman and daughter Mildred called on Mrs Jim Vaughn in Table Rock Tuesday.

The pupils of the Wood Hill school attended the 8th grade exercise held in Table Rock last Thursday.

Several of the young folks attend the picnic held at the Wood Hill School house Saturday. All report a nice time.

Tolley Miller, Glenn Herrick Harry and Joe Wilcox, Harold Irwin and Frankie Buman, Misses Eleanor Kessman, Alice and Alma Wilcox were all entertained at the Patton home Sunday.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Strawberries.

Get your berries from Barnard for canning. Phone 16

Notice To Owners Of Dogs

You are hereby notified that the annual tax on dogs became due May 1st 1916, licence may be procurred by paying the sum of ($1.25) one dollar and twenty five cents such licence shall be good for one year. The clerk will provide a metal tag with the number of license engraved thus on which must be placed on the collar of the dog, and for each and every dog so licenced the clerk shall receive the sum of twenty five cents. Any person who shall keep or harbor any dog for a period of ten days with out procuring a license therefor shall be fined in any sum not less than one or more than four dollars together with the costs of the prosecution.

C. L. Wemple, Marshal

Mr and Mrs Amos Crissler of Falls City were visitors here the first of the week.

POULTRY EGGS CREAM OWING

to the bad weather, hens don't lay and the cream business is slow, but with the opening of spring comes more cream, spring fowls and eggs so don't forget to remember

G. W. LINN
Buyer

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 3

Miss Hazel Taylor piano under graduate of the Nebraska Wesleyn University, will be home for the summer on and after the 11th of June, to conduct her regular music class. Those interested please call phone 79.

Village Statement

The following bills were allowed by the Village Board of Table Rock during the month of May 1916.

May 2 Table Rock Argus, Printing	$ 7.50
" " 31 Electric Light Co, Lights	89.88
" " " Kelenka and Uhler Oil etc	11.95
" " " Milt Irwin, Labor	7.20
" " " Geo. Stover, Laundry	1.00
" " " Wm. McCaslin, Labor	8.00
" " " C. L. Wemple, Salary and Labor	19.00

Treasurers Statement

General Fund

On hand May 1st 1914	
Rec'd from County Treasurer	14.00
" " " Saloon, Rink, Pool Halls, and Peddlers	1050.00
" " " Dog Tax	278.00
" " " Insurance Companies Tax	16.00
" " " Fines	20.00
" " " Various Sources	23.00
	5.85
	3906.85
Orders paid Incidentals	1049.80
School District No 33	1000.00
Electric Lights	279.66
Printing	88.50
Salaries	524.20
Transferred to Street and Road Fund	738.98
Balance on Hand	275.69
	3906.85

Street and Road Fund

On hand May 1st 1914	31.86
From General Fund	738.98
	770.84
Orders Paid	770.84

Village Clerk, Roy R. Scarr G. A. Cotton, Treasurer

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL [illegible] ORD[illegible]

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

—12—

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Pacific as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has been in syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. In Rangoon Warrington interferes in a row over cards caused by an enemy, Newell Craig. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and states him with a hatpin. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer. He avoids her. Craig is aboard and is warned by Warrington who causes to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the whole incident and he hunts up Craig on murder bent. He finds him stretched out drunk on deck and turns the hose on him. At Penang Mallow, who drove Warrington from his plantation, wins a fine horse his story, comes aboard. Warrington tells Elsa that Mallow and Craig both will bear watching. Suspicion now points not betting to him over the gambling table to Craig. Craig asks her not to speak to him again. Mallow baits Warrington, who keeps his temper. At Singapore Mallow sees Elsa's father's old friend the American consul-general. Mallow calls and relates the whole story gossip about Elsa. Warrington also calls and sends a cable to the Andes Construction company, offering to restore the stolen money if they will bring the man Elsa defends Warrington to the consul general, who is dubious. Elsa dines with the consul general and meets the old English colonel who cut her on the ship. Her daughter, talks to her about conventional society rules and tells her that Warrington's real name is Paul Ellison.

CHAPTER XV.

A Bit of a Lark.

Mallow gave Craig one of his favorite cigars. The gambler turned it over and inspected the cambrian label, realizing that this was expected of him. Mallow smiled complacently. They might smoke as good as that at the government house, but he rather doubted it. "Trust a Britisher to know a good pipe-charge; but his selection of cigars was seldom to be depended upon.

"Don't see many of these out here," said Craig, a comment, and he tucked away the cigar in a vest pocket.

"They cost me forty-three cents apiece, without duty." The vulgarian's pleasure lies not in the article itself so much as in the price paid for it. On the plantation Mallow smoked Burma cheroots because he really preferred them. There, he drank rye whisky, consorted with his employees, gambled with them and was not above cheating when he had them drunk enough. Away from home, however, he was the man of money; he bought vintage wines when he could, wore silks, jingled the sovereigns whenever he thought someone might listen, bullied the servants, all with the childish belief that he was following the footsteps of aristocracy, hoodwinking no one, not even his kind. "I'm worth a quarter of a million," he went on. "Luck and plugging did it. One of these fine days I'm going to sell out and take a whack at that gay Paris. There's the place to spend your pile. You can't get your money's worth any place else."

Paris. Craig's thought flew back to the prosperous days when he was plying his trade between New York and Cherbourg, on the Atlantic liners, the annual fortnight in Paris and the Grand Prix. He had had his diamonds, then, and his wallet of yellow-backs; and when he had called for vintage wines and choice Havanas it had been for genuine love of them. In his heart he despised Mallow. He knew himself to be a rogue, but Mallow without money would have been a bold predatory scoundrel. Craig knew also that he himself was at soul too cowardly to be more than despicably bad. He envied Mallow's absolute fearlessness, his frank brutality, his strength upon which dissipation had as yet left no mark; and Mallow was easily forgive.

"When you go to Paris, I'd like to go along."

"You've never let on why they sent you hiking out here," Mallow suggested.

"One of my habits is keeping my mouth shut."

"Regarding your own affairs, yes. But you're willing enough to talk when it comes to giving away the other chap."

"You can play that hand as well as I can." Craig scowled toward the dining room doors.

"Ha! There they come," said Mallow, as a group of men and women issued out into the cafe veranda. "By gad! she is a beauty, and no mistake. And will you look at our friend, the colonel, toddling behind her?"

"If you could get a good look at her when she's angry, you'd change your tune."

Mallow sighed audibly. "Most women are tame, and that's why I've fought shy of the yoke. Yonder's the sort for me. The man who marries her will have his work cut out. It'll take a year or two to find out who's boss; and if she wins, lord help the man!"

Craig eyed the group which was now seated. Two Chinamen were serving coffee and cordials. Mallow was right; beautiful was the word. He poured out for himself a stiff peg and drank it with very little soda.

"Haven't seen the crow anywhere, have you?"

"No, nor want to. Leave him alone."

"Afraid of him, eh?"

"I'm truthful enough to say that I'm damned afraid of him. Don't mistake me. I'd like to see him flat, beaten, down and out for good. I'd like to see him lose that windfall, every cent of it. But I don't want to get in his way just yet."

"Rot! Don't you worry; no beachcomber like that can stand up long in front of me. He threatened on board that he was going to collect that fifty pounds. He hasn't been very spry about it."

"I should like to be with you when you meet."

Mallow grinned. "Not above seeing a pal get walloped, eh? Well, you get a ringside ticket. It'll be worth it."

"I don't want to see you get licked," denied Craig irritably. "All I ask is that you shelve some of your cocksureness. I'm not so dead broke that I must swallow all of it. I've warned you that he is a strong man. He used to be one of the best college athletes in America."

"College!" exploded Mallow. "What the devil does a college athlete know about a dock-fight?"

"Ever see a game of football?"

"No."

"Well, take it from me that it's the roughest game going. It's a game where you put your boot in a man's face when he's not looking. Mallow, they kill each other in that game. And Ellison was one of the best, fifteen years ago. He used to wade through a ton of solid, scrapping, plunging flesh. And nine times out of ten he used to get through. I want you to beat him up, and it's because I do that I'm warning you not to underestimate him. On shipboard he handled me as you would a bag of salt; damn him! He's a surprise to me. He looks as if he had lived clean out here. There's no booze sign hanging out on him, like there is on you and me."

"Booze never hurt me any."

"You're galvanized inside," said Craig, staring again at Elsa. He wished he knew how to hurt her, too. But he might as well throw stones at the stars.

"How would you like to put one over on this chap Ellison?"

"In what way?"

Mallow smoked for a moment, then touched his breast pocket significantly.

"Cards are my long suit. I'm no second-story man, not yet."

"I know. But supposing you could get it without risk?"

"In the first place, the bulk of his cash is tied up in letters of credit."

"Ah, you know that!"

"What good would it do to pinch those? In Europe there would be some chance; but not here where boats are two weeks apart. A cable to Rangoon would shut off all drawing. He could have others made out. In cash he may have a few hundreds."

"All gamblers are more or less yellow," sneered Mallow. "The streak in you is pretty wide. I tell you, you needn't risk your skin. Are you game to put one over that will cost him a lot of worry and trouble?"

"So long as I can stand outside the ropes and look on."

"He has a thousand pounds in his belt. No matter how I found out. How'd you like to put your hand over it if you were sure it would not burn your fingers?"

"I'd like to, all right. But it's got to be mighty certain. And the belt must be handed to me by someone else. I've half a wonder if you're not aiming to get rid of me," with an evil glance at his tempter.

"If I wanted to get rid of you, this'd be the way," said Mallow, opening and shutting his powerful hands. "I'm just hungering for a bit of a lark. Come on. A thousand pounds for taking a little rickshaw ride. Ever hear of Wong's? Opium, pearls, oils and shark fins?"

"No."

"Not many do. I know Singapore like the lines on my hands. Wong is the shrewdest, most lawless Chinaman this side of Canton and Macao. Pipes, pearls and shark fins. Big money. Wong's the man to go to. Want a schooner rigged out for illicit shell hunting? Want an oman shanghaied? Want him written down missing? Go to Wong."

"See here, Mallow; I don't mind his being beaten up; but what you say doesn't sound good."

"You fool, I don't want him out of the way. Why should I? But there's that thousand for you and worry for him. All aboard!"

"You don't love Parrot & Co. any more than I do."

"No. I'd sleep better o' nights if I knew he was broken for keeps. Too much red tape to put the United States after him. How'd you rig him?"

"Faro and roulette. They never tumble. I didn't have anything against him until he rat into me at Rangoon. But he's stepped in too many times since. Is this straight?"

"About lifting his belt? Easy as falling off a log. Leave it to me. His room is on the first gallery, facing southwest. You can chalk it up as revenge. I'll take it on as a bit of good sport. Wong will fix us out. Now look alive. It's after nine, and I'd like a little fun first."

The two left the cafe veranda and engaged a pair of rickshaws. As they jogged down the road, Warrington stepped out from behind the palms and moodily watched them until the night swallowed them up. He had not overheard their interesting conversation, nor had he known they were about until they came down the steps together. He ached to follow them. He was in a fine mood for blows. That there were two of them did not trouble him. Of one thing he was assured: Somewhere in the dim past an ancestor of his had died in a Berserk rage.

He had been watching Elsa. It disturbed but did not mystify him to see her talking to the colonel. Table-chance had brought them together, and perhaps to a better understanding. How pale she was! From time to time he caught the flash of her eyes as she turned to this or that guest. Once she smiled, but the smile did not lighten up her face. He was very wretched and miserable. She had taken him at his word, and he should have been glad. He had seen her but once again on board, but she had looked away. It was best so. Yet it was as if fate had reached down into his heart and snapped the strings which made life tuneful.

And tomorrow! What would tomorrow bring? Would they refuse? Would they demand the full penalty? Eight thousand with interest was a small sum to back a corporation. He had often wondered if they had searched for him. Ten years. In the midst of these cogitations he saw the group at the table rise and break up. Elsa entered the hotel. Warrington turned away and walked aimlessly toward town. For hours he wandered about, seeing nothing, hearing nothing; and it was long past midnight when he sought his room, restless and weary but wide awake. He called for a stiff peg, drank it, and tumbled into bed. He was whirled away into broken dreams. He was in the Andes, toiling with his girders over unspeakable chasms. A shifting glance at the old billiard room in the club, the letter, and his subsequent wild night of intoxication, the one time in his life when he had drunk hard and long. Back to the Indian deserts and jungles. And he heard the shriek of parrots.

The shriek of parrots. He sat up. Even in his dream he recognized that cry. Night or day, Rajah always shrieked when someone entered the room. Warrington silently slid out of bed and dashed to the door which led to the gallery. A body thudded against his. He caught hold. The body was nude to the waist and smelled evilly of sweat and fish oil. Something whiplike struck him across the face. It was a queue.

Warrington struck out, but missed. Instantly a pair of powerful arms wound about him, bearing and bending him backward. His right arm lay parallel with the invader's chest. He brought up the heel of his palm viciously against the Chinaman's chin. It was sufficient to break the hold. Then followed a struggle that always remained nightmarish to Warrington. Hither and thither across the room, miraculously avoiding chairs, tables and bed, they surged. He heard a ring of steel upon the cement floor, and breathed easier to learn that the thief had dropped his knife. Warrington never thought to call out for help. The old fear of bringing people about him had become a habit. Once, in the whirl of things, his hand came into

"You Fool, I Don't Want Him Out of the Way."

contact with a belt which hung about the other's middle. He caught at it and heaved. It broke, and the subsequent thinking over the floor advised him of the fact that it was his own gold. The broken belt, however, brought the fight to an abrupt end. The oily body suddenly slipped away. Warrington beheld a shadow in the doorway; it loomed there a second against the skyline, and vanished. He ran to the gallery railing, but it was too dark below to discern anything.

He returned to his room, breathing hard, the obnoxious odor of sweat and fish oil in his nose. He turned on the lights and without waiting to investigate, went into the shower room and stood under the tepid deluge. Even after a thorough rub-down the taint was in the air. The bird was muttering and turning somersaults.

"Thanks, Rajah, old sport! He'd have got me but for you. Let's see the damage."

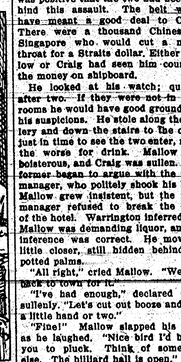
He picked up the belt. The paper money was intact, and what gold had fallen he could easily find. He then took up his vest and dropped it, stunned. The letter of credit for half his fortune was gone. He sank back upon the bed and stared miserably at the fallen garment. Gone! Fifty thousand dollars. Someone who knew! Presently he stood up and tugged at his beard. After all, why should he worry? A cable to Rangoon would stop payments. A new letter could be issued. It would take time, but he had plenty of that.

Idly he reached for the broken cigar that lay at the foot of the bed. He would have tossed it aside as one of his own had not the carnelian band attracted his attention. He hadn't smoked that quality of tobacco in years. He turned it over and over, and it grew more and more familiar. Mallow's!

CHAPTER XVI.

Who Is Paul Ellison?

For some time Warrington sat upon the edge of the bed and studied the cigar, balanced it upon his palm, as if



His Hand Came Into Contact With a Belt.

striving to weigh accurately Mallow's part in a scrimmage like this. The opera grower assuredly would be the last man to give a cigar to a Chinaman. Mallow, rich, was Mallow disposed of, at least logically; unless indeed it was a bit of anticipatory retrieval. That might possibly be. A drunken Mallow was capable of much, for all that his knowledge of letters of credit might necessarily be primitive.

Yet Mallow was no fool. He would scarcely take such a risk for so unstable and chancely a thing as revenge of this order. Craig? He hadn't the courage. Strong and muscular as he was, he was the average type of gambler, courageous only when armed with a pack of cards, sitting opposite a fool and his money. But Craig and Mallow together . . . He slipped off the label. It was worth preserving.

With an unpleasant laugh he began to get into his clothes. Why not? The more he thought of it, the more he was positive that the two had been behind this assault. The belt would have meant a good deal to Craig. There were a thousand Chinese in Singapore who would cut a man's throat for a Straits dollar. Either Mallow or Craig had seen him counting the money on shipboard.

He looked at his watch; quarter after two. If they were not in their rooms he would have good grounds for his suspicions. He stole along the gallery and down the stairs to the office, just in time to see the two enter, much the worse for drink. Mallow was boisterous, and Craig was sullen. The former began to argue with the night manager, who politely shook his head. Mallow grew insistent, but the night manager refused to break the rules of the hotel. Warrington inferred that Mallow was demanding liquor, and his inference was correct. He moved a little closer, still hidden behind the potted palms.

"All right," cried Mallow. "We'll go back to town to-morrow."

"I've had enough," declared Craig sullenly. "Let's cut out booze and play a little hand or two."

"Fine!" Mallow slapped his thigh as he laughed. "Nice bird I'd be for you to pluck. Think of something else. The billiard hall is open."

Craig shook his head. When Mallow was argumentative it was no time to play billiards.

"Bah!" snarled Mallow. "Since you won't drink like a man nor play billiards, I'm for bed. And just as the fun was beginning!"

Craig nudged him warningly. Mallow stalked away, and Craig, realizing that the night was done, followed.

Warrington had seen and heard enough. He was tolerably sure. It might have been out of pure devilry, so far as Mallow was concerned; but Craig had joined in hope of definite profits. A fine pair of rascals!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Everybody Satisfied.

"I see where another baseball player has been fined for having a row with an umpire."

"Do you sympathize with him?"

"Not at all. My observation is that the average player who is fined for assaulting an umpire feels that he got his money's worth."

Poets are born and so, for that matter, are all of the other unusual men.

A man knows less than a woman, but a part of what he knows is true.

ALL SEEK FOR HAPPINESS

The One Thing for Which Mankind May Be Said to Have a Universal Desire.

We cannot pick and choose the happenings of life any more than we can select the circumstances of our birth and death; we are but creatures of a wonderful destiny directed by the Almighty. It is said that many tragedies of life might be averted if we "took our medicine like men" and did not put our personal happiness above everything else. It is as natural and to be expected to long for happiness and cling to it as for the flowers to turn to the sun. Happiness is the great lamp of life which lights our way through all sorts of shadows—shadows that blur the vision and make long nights of our days, shadows that terrify by their grotesque shapes and threatening aspects, and shadows that bury in their depths much that we hold most dear. We are jealous of our happiness and guard it as the most precious thing in life and when we watch it go down the long aisles of memory further and further away from our yearning eyes we begin to realize how we should have fought for it, and fight for it. We batter the walls of the past in our vain efforts to call it back before it is too late, and spend long days and waste precious strength in the futile endeavor to clutch it back to our hearts. And all the while, perhaps right at our hands within easy reach, happiness in a new guise stands ready.—Charleston News and Courier.

We and the British Have Sweet Tooth.

Britons have the sweetest tooth, and Americans come next, if the statistics for consumption of sugar mean anything. An Englishman eats annually 92 pounds of sugar; an American consumes 79.2 pounds. In Denmark the average consumption is 72.6 pounds per capita; in Switzerland it is 55 pounds; in Germany, Holland, Sweden and Norway it is from 39 to 44 pounds; in France, 35 pounds; in Belgium, 33; in Austria, 24.2; in Russia, 19.8; in Portugal, 15.4; in Spain and Turkey, 11; in Greece, Bulgaria, Roumania and Serbia, from 6 to 7 pounds.

The principal reason for these variations is found in the relative highness or lowness of the customs duties on sugar and on the things with which it is commonly associated—coffee, tea, etc.

BEE SUPPLIES Best quality as lowest prices. New illustrated Catalogue FREE. PURE HONEY Fall 10 lbs. Buckwheat Honey, (alfalfa). $1.75 postpaid; Fall 10 lbs. Amber Strained Honey (wild flowers) $1.50 postpaid. The Colorado Honey Producers Assn., Co-Op., Denver

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS Think of Factory Price We make to order any size of flag desired. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

Trouble maintains a branch office in every home in which there is a loafing man or a gossiping woman.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Wa-Ka-Ne Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Lids. No Smarting. It's Are comfort. "Use Wa-Ka-Ne Eye Remedy" at all druggists. Mail Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The attention attracted by those who seek attention usually is uncomplimentary.

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to clear, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Chocolate Soldiers.

The soldier's weakness for sweetmeats, to which Mr. Bernard Shaw called attention when he wrote "The Chocolate Soldier," has been amply and fantily confirmed during the present war. The quantity of sweets consumed by our army in France has been prodigious, while from time to time comes the news that the Australians have absolutely eaten the place out of chocolate. On the troopships which brought them, too, it was the same. Thus Capt. Bean, the official correspondent with the force, writes: "Our canteen had five times the demand for sweets and soft drinks that it was equipped and one-fifth the demand for beer."—Westminster Gazette.

More Words Followed.

"I'm a woman of my word," said Mrs. Prebscomb, with an air of finality.

"Indeed you are, my dear," said Mr. Prebscomb.

"When I go out I don't come home late. I tell you beforehand just where I've been."

"No, you don't, my dear," replied Mr. Prebscomb mildly, "but that may be due to the fact that I have never had sufficient courage to ask you where you have been."

The Exception.

"Two is company," quoted the Sage.

"Unless they happen to be husband and wife," corrected the Fool.

A woman is willing to pity her unfortunate sisters, but she draws the line at forgiving them.

The Empty Bowl Tells the Story

The highest compliment you can pay a housewife is to eat heartily of the food that she places before you. It proves the merit of her cooking.

Thousands every morning receive complete satisfaction, and enjoy to the last flake their bowl of

Post Toasties

These daily compliments encouraged the continued bettering of these Superior Corn Flakes. The result was an improved Post Toasties—crisper and better than ever.

Only the inner sweet meats of choicest Indian Corn are used in making Post Toasties. These meaty bits of nourishment are cooked, rolled wafer thin, seasoned "just right" and toasted to an appetizing golden-brown.

The flakes come to you in dust-proof, germ-proof wax wrappers ready to serve direct from the package—crisp, fresh and delicious as when they leave the big ovens.

Post Toasties

—the Superior Corn Flakes

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Manz

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BYE AND BYE.

When it was noised around that The Man had secured his divorce his friends congratulated him and said that he had done the right thing.

They told him that no man had a right to encumber a career with a woman who could not keep up with the pace he set. They said it was a crime against himself to hang such a millstone about his neck, and that they were heartily glad that he had not let any sort of maudlin sentimentality keep him from putting The Woman away before she ruined the splendid success The Man had made of his life.

And The Man received this commendation with a grateful smile.

He said that he had tried honestly to pull her along with his own swift moving procession, and that each new year told off by the calendar had found her more hopelessly in the rear. He declared that The Woman was broken and old before her time, and that he had not been willing to be dragged back by her when he was just in the prime of his life with many successful years of splendid activity ahead of him.

And even while The Man thus justified himself to his friends who had aided and abetted him in the matter of the divorce, The Woman sat alone in the home she had made him—the present an unreality, slipping from her at the touch of memory which took her back along the road of yesteryear when she stood in the soft draperies of her white satin gown, almost enveloped by the billowy folds of her wedding veil.

She could not now remember which

The Woman Sat Alone in the Home She Had Made for Him.

had dominated her emotions—love or pride, as she heard his clear, manly promise to "love, honor and cherish" as they should journey together down the full length of life's trouble road, so intermingled had been the two.

In the years which followed their marriage she always believed it him, even when her own father pointed out to her that The Man was very poor and that his future looked none too brilliant.

The Woman was an excellent manager. She had been taught by a practical mother how to make the pennies go a very long way, so she just smiled up into her father's face when he threw cold water on her enthusiasm, and began her work.

So it was that The Man was surprised to find himself very comfortable and happy in the little home The Woman somehow managed to eke out of his ridiculously small salary, and never once did he stop to ask how it was accomplished.

As she turned and twisted her own clothes until they were worn threadbare that he might make a good appearance, and hold the respect of his fellow-men as well as his own, she found out that it comforted her to sometimes whisper "bye and bye."

For, you see, she believed in tomorrow.

Then came the children—one by one, until there were four, and, although The Man's appearance of prosperity made possible by The Woman's personal sacrifices had won him several promotions—the mother of the little brood sometimes found it difficult to keep the tears in bounds when in a tired voice she told herself "bye and bye."

But the phrase had become her slogan, and she believed that beyond the skimping, and pinching, and sacrificing of the years when the children were young lay the "bye and bye" that meant different things for her and

So she worked from sunrise to sunset—and often beyond that.

The Man leaned upon her strength and judgment. He drew inspiration from the sweet, clean home The Woman made him; from the sweet, clean children she sent out to meet him at the close of each day's work, and he never stopped to ask how she accomplished so much with so little.

And, of, sometimes, The Woman's heart was still so young that she viewed her habitual shabbiness with a sigh, and stifled her longing for a new hat and pretty frock, she stifled the yearning and whispered to herself:

"Bye and bye."

As the children grew older the old song on The Woman's lips was less frequent, for with the years her burden increased. The children not only demanded a greater number of expensive clothes, but The Man was putting money now into a business which he had builded on the firm foundation of all The Woman's strong young years of service and sacrifice—and every penny counted.

So it was that The Woman skimped and saved and sacrificed as before, until one day she realized that the last young birdling had stretched his wings and flown out of the home nest to make a home of his own, and that The Man had reached a point in business where there would be no longer any need of sacrifice.

The "bye and bye" had evolved itself out of all the spent years of The Woman's splendid youth, and strange indeed did it seem to her that now—when her promise to herself had been fulfilled—she did not care in the very least.

One day The Man told her that his place in the business world demanded much of his wife; that people looked to her to become a shining social light; to entertain his friends as became his standing.

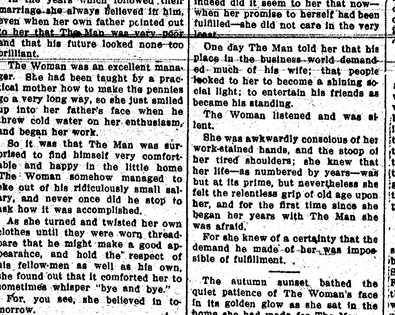
The Woman listened and was silent.

She was awkwardly conscious of her work-stained hands, and the stoop of her tired shoulders; she knew that her life—as numbered by years—was but at its prime, but nevertheless she felt the relentless grip of old age upon her, and for the first time since she began her years with The Man she was afraid.

For she knew of a certainty that the demand he made of her was impossible of fulfillment.

The autumn sunset bathed the quiet patience of The Woman's face in its golden glow as she sat in the home she had made for The Man.

Memories of the years which had poured the full strength of all the years of her radiant, splendid youth took flight, leaving her face to face with the present—and what there remained of the future—alone.



HINTS FOR THE ECONOMICAL

How Dressmakers' Bills May Be Saved and Garments Kept at Their Proper Freshness.

A cake of magnesia and a clothes brush are a frugal woman's best friends. After brushing a dusty gown rub both sides of any soiled spots with the magnesia, which comes in cakes for that purpose, hang it away for a day or two and then brush again. The spots will be found to have disappeared. Care taken with dainty clothing is the secret of dressing well on limited means. The late Mme. Modjeska had a wonderful collection of laces which were worn instead of being kept for show alone. They were cleaned with magnesia, liberally sprinkled through the material, the whole wrapped in tissue paper to remain until the chalk absorbed all the dirt.

Do you cover your own buttons? It means a saving and gives variety to a costume. It can be done by crochet stitches or by needlework as well as by bits of fancy silk, too insignificant for any other use. I have heard objections on the score that the result was not as satisfactory as professional work, but the answer to that is the injunction to do all work neat. Slipshod methods are to be condemned everywhere, although I grant that time is wasted in the inside finish of frocks. Even expensive dressmakers have taken a hint from Paris and concentrated on externals.

In Muffins.

This recipe was introduced to a certain household by a servant from Hungary. In Hungary, she explained, she used salt pork, but she found bacon better than pork.

She sifts a cupful and a half of flour with a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, a teaspoonful of sugar and a half teaspoonful of salt. Then she adds a beaten egg, a teaspoonful of melted butter and half a cupful of sweet milk. After beating smooth she adds half a cupful of bacon. The bacon is first fried or broiled until crisp and then chopped and measured. The muffins are baked in hot muffin pans until done and they are eaten without butter. The bits of bacon throughout the muffins give sufficient flavor of the sort butter would supply.

Auburn Molasses Cookies.

To one cupful of lard and butter mixed and melted allow two cupfuls of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved first in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Then beaten into the molasses until it foams two eggs, a pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of ginger and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Add flour to mix very soft and let the dough stand for an hour before rolling out. Cut into cookies a quarter of an inch thick and bake in a rather hot oven until a rich brown.

Pigeon Fricassee.

Cut eight pigeons into small pieces and put in a stewpan, with one pint of water and the same of claret. Season with salt, pepper, mace and onion, a bunch of herbs, a piece of butter in flour; cover close and let stew until there is just enough for sauce; then take out the onion and herbs, beat up the yolks of three eggs, push the meat to one side and stir them into the gravy. Keep stirring until sauce is thick, then put the meat in a dish and pour over it.

Baked Oysters.

Put a round of toasted bread into a small baking cup or dish. Spread with butter and fill the cup with oysters. Season with salt, pepper and butter. Fill as many cups as required, place them in baking pan in the oven, cover with a pan and bake about ten minutes.

A Tea Hint.

If a lump of sugar is put in the teapot when making tea it will prevent its spoiling the table cover if spilled.

FOR THOSE FOND OF ORANGES

Recipes That Will Appeal Particularly to Lovers of Healthful and Appetizing Fruit.

Oranges are so healthful they should be introduced as often as possible; try these recipes:

Orange Delight.—Soak half a box of gelatin, or one envelope of powdered gelatin, in one gill of cold water fifteen minutes, now add three gills of boiling water, stir until dissolved; put into it half a pint of granulated sugar, three gills of sour orange juice and the strained juice of one lemon, stand in cool place; harden in the refrigerator.

Place A couple of rounds of sliced orange in each individual dish, cover with the jelly, then a layer of soft custard or whipped cream as a mask. Serve ice cold, with lady fingers.

Orange Icing.—Put one running-over tablespoonful of strained orange juice in a bowl, one teaspoonful of lemon juice and one teaspoonful of sherry wine or brandy; with the grated yellow rind of one small sour orange; let it stand for 20 minutes, then stir in half a teacupful of confectioner's sugar, then the slightly beaten yolk of one egg; stir, now add sufficient confectioner's sugar to make it the consistency to spread easily over the cake; it should not run; spread evenly, then put in a cool, dry place to stiffen.

This icing will be rich and creamy, never becoming "rocky," like so many people make. If cake is rubbed on the edge with sugar the icing seldom runs off the sides.

EXCELLENT FARMING CONDITIONS IN CANADA

Letters from Settlers Indicating Growing Prosperity.

The present year will add another proof that farming in Western Canada, when carried on with the same energy and system devoted to other lines of business, will bring about results fully as satisfactory.

Mixed farming as a locale has been sounded for a number of years, and today it is being adopted pretty generally throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There are those who have made no greater success of it than they did when they pursued grain growing alone, but where one has failed to accomplish what he had hoped to do, dozens have scored success.

From Sedgewick, Alberta, we hear of E. L. Deputy, for past twelve years manager for Frye & Sons, packers, Seattle, who during 1914 were the largest buyers of hogs on Alberta markets. He is taking up active work on his 1,200-acre farm near Sedgewick. Although he was one of the highest paid salaried officials on the Pacific Coast, his frequent visits and personal knowledge of farming conditions in Western Canada convinced him there are opportunities in farming Alberta land than in commercial life, with greater assurance of ultimate independence and prospects bounding higher under the most desirable conditions.

Thomas McKay, a farmer near Hardisty, Alberta, has this to say about his country:

"I came to Hardisty from Osage City, Kansas, nine years ago and took up a homestead here. This is a good district for the farmer who wishes to raise grain exclusively, and as a mixed farming country it cannot be beaten anywhere in the world to my knowledge.

"I had ten cattle, which ranged outside all last winter, and the spring they were fat enough to be marketed, this without being fed but one night during the entire winter; they were fine fat cattle and looked beautiful. I raised some Winter wheat here which weighed sixty-seven and a half pounds to the bushel, government weight, and which I shipped to Calgary. The miller who bought it said that it was the best wheat that has ever come into Calgary. Wheat in this district yields as high as forty bushels to the acre, the average sixty bushels. Alfalfa does well here.

"All in all I think the farmers are very well satisfied with the country, and the farmer who farms his land intelligently is sure to make a success. The climate here is the best I have ever lived in, the summers are delightful and the winters are mild. There has never been a blizzard during the nine years I have lived here nor any cyclone or wind storms."

A settler in the neighborhood of Gleichen, Alberta, spent $2,000 in improving his quarter section, has 125 acres ready for crop, keeps 70 head of stock, believes in mixed farming, keeps two hired men one all year, the other in summer only. He milks 12 to 18 cows, and receives an average monthly cream cheque of $110. Last June he sold $1,200 worth of hogs and in November two more carloads, besides supplying his own requirements, and is not only making money but building up a good home amid desirable surroundings. This is an example of the possibilities open to the industrious in the Gleichen district.

It is stated in the last three months $38,000,000 of American capital has been invested in Canada, showing that United States financial men are satisfied of the solidity of Canadian institutions. Western Canada has been a heavy borrower and Western Canada's great resource is agriculture. U. S. financiers must be convinced that agriculture in Western Canada is sure and profitable or they would not be ready to invest so many millions in the country.—Advertisement.

Famous Feats of Archery.

In the days when the buffalo was found in vast herds on the western plains there were Indians who, while riding at a gallop, could send an arrow through a buffalo's body. Remarkable as this archery was, it did not equal the feats of the archers of ancient times. It is of record that the MacReas of Gairlock, Scotland, were such skilled archers that they could hit a man at the distance of 500 yards. In 1794 the Turkish ambassador at London shot an arrow in a field near that capital 415 yards against the wind. The secretary of his embassy made measurements in expressions of surprise from the English gentlemen present, said the Sultan had shot 500 yards. This was the greatest performance of modern days. But a pilgrim who was in the ancient Constantinople recorded shots ranging up to 800 yards. Sir Robert Ainslie, British ambassador to the Sublime Porte, witnessed the feat. He was present when the Sultan shot an arrow 972 yards.—Washington Star.

Light More Beneficial Than Heat.

When rays of light fall upon the skin of our bodies, which is translucent, the greater part of them are arrested, some by one layer of the skin, some by another and some by none, but stopped until they have penetrated the subcutaneous tissues. This arrest of the light rays produces radiant heat, which has a higher penetrating power than convected heat as generated by a hot water bag or poultice, for instance.

R. C. Titus in an address before the Illuminating Engineering society said that such heat penetrates to an inch or more, while convection heat was excited principally on the surface.

This is why electric light baths and electric bakes are so valuable to the organs of elimination, especially the skin and kidneys, and so beneficial in so many diseases.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease. This antiseptic powder is shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Foot Powder, it rests the feet, takes the pain out of walking, relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. Over 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. Get a sample FREE by mail. Address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Allen's Foot-Ease is my shoes. Get it TODAY. Adv.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"Have you been operating in the stock market of late?"

"No. I've been operated upon."—Judge.

A man is mighty fearless and plain spoken when he is talking to his women folk.

The crowd at a ball game wants to see the home team win. Next to that, it prefers to see the umpire injured.

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

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.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Longest-established, most reliable. Write for booklet. Single, 10 doses, 60c; 25 dose, 75c; 50 dose, $1.50; 100 dose, $2.50. Cutter's Vaccine, 10 dose, $1.00. Cutter's Injector, for Cutter's only, 50c and $1.00 at Druggists. Insist on Cutter's. Take no other. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 23-1916.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

Joo Drops

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, Diarrhœa, Worms, 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

THE MAN IN CHARGE

By FLORENCE LILLIAN HENDERSON.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"It's your duty, Eloise. You should look up this guardian of yours at once and call him to time."

"I certainly do not like his methods," responded Eloise Thayer. "I wish brother Earle was home. He would take this matter in hand."

"Why don't you just go to the city and give this lawyer, Rolfe, a piece of your mind?"

"I believe I will do so, auntie. It seems to me it is my duty."

The speaker, however, did not look as though she coveted the task set for her. One year previously she and her brother Earl had inherited an estate valued at about $20,000 from their Uncle Reuben Thayer. The latter had left the settlement of the estate in the hands of Adrian Rolfe, whom Eloise had never seen.

At the end of six months Eloise was notified that the estate had been adjusted and that her share was $10,000. This was invested in improved real estate, the income from which was $600 per annum. Her brother Earle was to receive cash and securi-

Four Times She Repeated the Calls.

ties. He went to the city and did not return. His great hope for years had been to travel abroad. He wrote to Eloise that at last he had his heart's desire.

Eloise was glad that he was having a happy time before settling down into business life. Now she had not heard from him for some months. This worried her somewhat. Then her guardian was acting strangely. She had been planning to secure quite a sum of money through the sale of a small piece of property Uncle Reuben had left her, to help her Aunt Huldah build an addition to her home. To this the city lawyer had paid no attention. Two monthly payments had been passed. What was wrong? Something—so, picturing one of those avaricious, grasping ogres of a lawyer she had read about, Eloise started for the city to demand an explanation for these irregularities.

Eloise had the address of the lawyer, but first went to install herself at the home of a friend of her aunt's, not knowing but that her business in the city might take up several days.

Her aunt had filled her mind with decided prejudice against Lawyer Rolfe. Eloise set her lips very firmly as she reached this address of the attorney's office. She was inexperienced in city ways. The hurry and bustle of the streets had confused her. She stood before a door on the second floor of a big office building. It bore the name of Adrian Rolfe. There were the names of other attorneys also. The hall was somewhat dim. Eloise did not notice in smaller lettering: "Entrance at No. 16."

She tried the door. It did not give. Eloise supposed the usual occupants of the room to be absent temporarily. She went down to the street again and looked into the store windows for a spell. Then she returned to the office building. Again she tried the door—still locked.

Four times during the morning she repeated the calls. There was disappointment each time. She went to the house of the friend of her aunt where she was stopping and recited her experience.

"In my opinion this lawyer is keeping out of your way," said the lady, who was old and cranky and suspicious, just like Aunt Huldah.

"Oh, do you think so?" murmured the distressed Eloise. "Then what am I going to do?"

"Consult some other lawyer."

"I will try to reach Mr. Rolfe once more first," decided Eloise. "I hope he hasn't run away with all the property and money belonging to Earle and myself."

"Just as likely," returned her cross grained consoler. "This wicked world is full of crooked men."

Eloise went to the office building after dinner. Again she found the door locked. She walked slowly past adjoining offices. The door of one was open. Had it not been so, she would have been able to have seen the same names as were on the closed door and the word in large letters: "Entrance" Seated at a desk in a neatly furnished inner room, Eloise made out a young man. At a glance his handsome open face attracted her. She decided if he was a lawyer and she needed one, it would be a bright intelligent young man like himself she would choose.

"Oh, dear! I feel so flustered—everything is so strange to me," breathed Eloise timorously. "I must do something, though, to settle this matter," and she entered the office and confronted the young man at the desk.

"Please pardon me," she said, "but I am a stranger in the city and wish to consult with some lawyer."

The young man sprang up all courtesy. He bowed her to a chair.

"I am an attorney, Miss," he said. "Can I be of service to you?"

"I hope you can," replied Eloise, and she handed him her card. "I have come to the city to see my guardian, or rather the man in charge of the estate of my dead uncle. My friends fear he is not—that is, attending to the affairs of my brother and myself as well as he should. I have tried all the morning to reach him in his office, but have not succeeded."

If Eloise had not been so confused, she would have observed a strange expression come over the face of her companion. He appeared about to break out into speech. Then he bit his lips, looked startled, then serious, and finally said:

"I shall be pleased to have you state your case, Miss Thayer."

Eloise did so. She was too gentle-hearted to accuse Mr. Rolfe of deliberate fraud, but she made a clear, plain statement of the circumstances.

"If you will leave your present city address, I will look up this matter and advise you this evening," he said.

Eloise went home, feeling that she had placed her business in competent hands.

"So intelligent looking! He just seemed to see through the case in a flash," Eloise told her landlady. (No wonder!) "And so—well, so handsome, too." (And she blushed.)

The lawyer called that evening. It took him—he called himself Mr. Edwards—an hour, although it took him only five minutes to state that he could not settle with Mr. Rolfe for a day or two.

He called the next evening and stayed two hours. At leaving, he told Eloise that if she would call at his office the following morning he would have the delinquent monthly payments for her.

"You had better return home then, Miss Thayer," he advised, "and in a week I will see that this—this negligent rascal of a Rolfe sends you a full and complete statement of how your business affairs stand."

Mr. Edwards had given her the money at his office next day and Eloise was about to leave, when a voice that startled her spoke, and, turning, to her profound amazement she faced her brother.

"I won't see you in a false position, Rolfe," he declared. "Eloise, this is the best friend I ever had. He has not given you his full name—it is Adrian Edwards Rolfe. I have been foolish and extravagant. Some ready cash had to be got to lift me out of my troubles. The money due you and what Rolfe has kindly added, about saved me," and a full explanation followed.

"What can you think of me, Mr. Rolfe," fluttered Eloise, blushing with embarrassment, "after the terrible picture I painted of you?"

"I shall try to make you think better of me in the future," laughed Rolfe.

Which he did—aided by Earle Thayer, future brother-in-law.

Sense of Taste Comes First.

Each one of the senses is of vital importance to the composition of a perfect or well constituted physical individual, but it is probable that if the sum of influences of each on great achievements of mankind could by any possibility be estimated it would be found that the sensory machinery of taste has led all of the other four functions. From the days of Lucullus and Epicurus, centuries before our era, and doubtless for other earlier centuries the joys of the table, the bottle of wine, the bird, the boar's head, the haunch of venison, all the fruits of the vine, the tree and the soil, were made to appeal to the sensuous nerves of gustation residing in that little member of the human anatomy, the tongue, making from it potential appeals to the intellectual, the spiritual, the esthetic and the more or less grossly carnal.

How to Massage Severe Injuries.

Bruises, particularly the severe contusions due to external violence, yield well to massage treatment. Using the fingers or the palm of the hand, rub with a stroking movement, always directed from the center of the contusion. Relief should be obtained in a few minutes. The massage should be done twice a day and should not be continued for more than fifteen minutes at a time. When sprains are being treated by massage always rub toward the joint, not away from it. The time of the application may be lengthened to half an hour, and a greater amount of pressure exerted than in cases of simple contusion. The parts over the joint, however, should be handled gently.

Simplified Spelling.

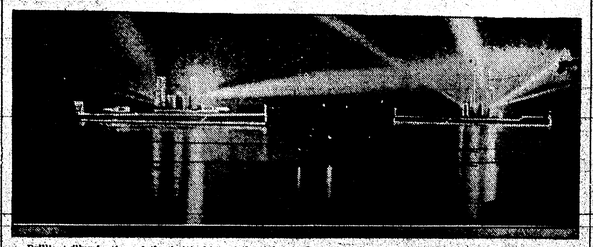
Stern Parent—So you are at the foot of the spelling class again, are you?

Little Bobby—Yes, sir.

Stern Parent—How did it happen?

Little Bobby—I got too many z's in scissors.

FLEET AT NIGHT PRESENTS SCENE OF BEAUTY



Brilliant illumination of the battleships of the Atlantic fleet at night as they lay in the Hudson River.

TO FEED REFUGEES

Serious Problem Which Greece Is Trying to Solve.

At Least One Person in Fifteen in Greece Is a Refugee—Country Roads Stream With People Fleeing From Asia Minor.

Mitylene.—Of the many problems which beset Greece, that of the refugees from Asia Minor and Thrace is not the least pressing. Altogether there are nearly 400,000 of these unfortunate people in Greece and the formerly Turkish islands. Estimating the population of the country at 6,000,000, it will be seen that practically one person in fifteen is a refugee. These poor people are of all classes, and it is no uncommon thing to see a child of gentle birth reduced to rags and the acceptance of the casual charity available in a third-rate cafe.

Probably more than any other part of Greek territory, this island shows the and effects of the advent of these uninvited and, it must be admitted, scarcely welcome, guests. Still, they have to be fed, and Mitylene does its best.

The present war has affected the trade of the islands considerably, and with it the spending capacity of the people, quite apart from the fact that the state funds find it difficult enough to provide this surplus population with their fixed allowance of eight cents per head daily, with a certain reduction for each person in the case of a family.

When it is remembered that, owing to heavy taxation, this country is very expensive to live in, it will be seen that much indeed is left to private charity.

In Mitylene alone the normal population of 20,000 has been almost doubled by the arrival of these ragged peasants, and there are about 70,000 more in the rest of the island, the inhabitants of the whole of Lesbos numbering some 140,000 in ordinary times.

Some of these people, with a certain poetic justice, are quartered in the houses vacated by Turks who have returned to the country of their origin during the last few years, but these houses are quite inadequate, and in many cases ten people are crowded in one room.

In all parts of the interior of Asia Minor and the clearly visible coastline opposite, they have voyaged to these islands and the mainland of Greece for months past. Beggars throng the streets, no more road-making or other manual work being available, and send their children into the poor eating houses and inns of the place.

Along the country roads they stream, dependent largely on the generosity of the passer-by, and resting now and then under the olive groves of the island, where Sapho loved and sang.

In the Turkish town of Alvaly there are still about 20,000 Christians. The Turks seem to be trying to starve them out by preventing food being sent to them. Nobody can leave the town to look after property on the outskirts without grave danger of being killed.

A curious, and in many respects typical refugee's story is that of Oliver Clarke, who reached here a few weeks ago. Clarke, born in Smyrna, is of English parentage, and a British subject, but nobody who saw the bearded, half-broken man who returned to his wife and three daughters after months of absence would have taken him for anything but a Turk. Indeed, it was merely on account of his Oriental dress and knowledge of Turkish that Clarke was suffered to exist on a beggarly wage at Pergamos—the only Christian for miles around. He is a blacksmith by trade and, doubtless, proved useful to his masters in the state of practical slavery to which he was subjected.

The story he gave me was vouched for by M. Ellopoulos, formerly British vice-consul at Alvaly, himself a refugee, who has the cause of his compatriots at heart.

Clarke was sent to Pergamos in a cart, together with a Frenchman and his mother. They were escorted by the governor of Dikely and gendarmes. The latter robbed Clarke, and the governor relieved him of his cigarette lighter, remarking that it was "too good for a gendarme."

On arrival at Pergamos the governor of that place demanded that the French lady should sell all she possessed to pay all debts which he had invented for the purpose, before she and her son would be allowed to go. Finally the couple were permitted to leave for Smyrna, after the lady had "sold" her valuable olive crops—for $125! Clarke was brought back to Dikely, where he continued to drudge for a pittance. Eventually he escaped to Smyrna, wearing his fez. Only his Turkish disguise, which had enabled him to live there many months, provided him with a means of escape.

NURSING BRITISH WOUNDED

Miss Kathleen Harris, a graduate of Orange Memorial hospital, Orange, N. J., was visiting relatives in England when the war broke out. She offered her services as a nurse and was sent to the British army camp at Rouen, France.

WAR STIRS TENEDOS

Peaceful Life of Little Island Becomes Distracted.

Moslems and Greeks Watch Battle for the Dardanelles With Conflicting Emotions—Place of Vantage for Correspondents.

Tenedos.—War is a good teacher of geography. The attack on the Dardanelles has brought into prominence this little island, whose existence was previously unknown to the millions. The peaceful and uneventful life of its 3,000 inhabitants has been distracted. The sound of the guns, the upheaval of a world-war has come to their doors. It has one dominating height, this little island of six by three miles—Mount Elias—and to this height during the bombardments flocked all the Tenedoites to watch the epoch-making fight.

Before the Balkan wars the Moslem inhabitants were in the majority; with the advent of the Christian rule of the Greeks most of them left, crossing to the opposite shore only four miles away, where the hallmoon of Islam still floats. A few still remain, forming a group apart, keeping to themselves and avoiding their fellow Christian citizens. If you want to get them you must go to their spiritual chief, the Mufti.

On the day of the attempt to force the narrows all of them climbed up to Mount Elias, but they kept apart from their fellow islanders, forming a group to themselves, with the Mufti at their head, silently watching the drama of their country enacted before their eyes.

No sound was uttered by them that day; only on the intelligent face of the Mufti could one discern relief that the day had not gone so well for the allies, that another respite had been gained for the Empire of Islam.

Tenedos, besides its normal population supports 2,000 Greek refugees from the opposite shores, persecuted and expelled from their homes. These also flocked to Mount Elias. Many of them were from Chanak and the villages in the straits. They were watching their hearths and homes shelled by the fleet, but they cared little whether their belongings were set on fire, hatred against those who drove them from their homes being uppermost in thought.

Every shell from the ship that was seen to go home was acclaimed by them, after the excitable eastern fashion, with loud shouts of hatred, such as "Burn the tyrants! Kill the dogs!"

When night came and it was seen that the allies would not pass that day, they silently and sorrowfully descended from Mount Elias, with bitterness in their hearts that the day of their deliverance had not yet come.

It was not likely that, with the unique position Tenedos afforded for watching the naval operations, it would have been left for long undiscovered by war correspondents. Telegrams flashed to the world's press from its shores, stirred editors and soon correspondents from all parts of the world were on their way to this previously unknown spot.

One by one they arrived by the weekly boat service to the island, until with the last batch, their numbers grew to a score.

The one sleepy official who acted as postmaster, telegraph director, clerk and telegraph boy, saw with regret his peaceful life invaded. He was called upon suddenly to do the work that ten men could not cope with. He was taking more messages in an hour than he would ordinarily be called upon to deal with in a year.

To despair he allowed his little den on an inner office to be invaded, and he gave himself up as lost when ten, fifteen and even twenty correspondents at once called upon him to take their dispatches.

There was nothing to be done but turn the correspondents themselves into telegraph clerks, registering and taking in their own money, and carrying their own dispatches to the Eastern Telegraph office.

And what a bewildering variety of currency there was to deal with: Sovereigns and louis, shillings, French pieces, and French and English bank notes, intermingled with Turkish and Greek coins and paper. A Babylon of rates, values and exchange to deal with. It was sufficient to drive crazy a much stronger brain than that of the old telegraphist.

Daily Special.

Most men, and all mules, always have a kick coming.

HUMAN BODY IS HIS ASSET

Pawnbroker Wants It, Too—Sold to Him for $10 Loan in Des Moines, Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia.—Moses Levich, a bankrupt pawnbroker here, who holds a bill of sale for the body of Miss Dottie Morgan now of Denver, after her death, has filed a petition in bankruptcy court asking for a decision upon whether this body should be counted as an asset in the settling up of the business.

Levich claimed that the woman gave him the bill of sale in 1907 for the loan of $10. The bill of sale reads:

"Des Moines, Iowa, January, 1907.

"I, Miss Dottie Morgan of my own free will and without coercion of any kind, do hereby sell to Mose Levich my body after death, to do with as he sees fit, for the consideration of ten dollars ($10).

"The said Mose Levich shall not take possession of my body until after I am dead and if at any time during my life I wish to cause this bill of sale null and void and shall pay to Mose Levich or his assignees $10 in good and lawful money of the United States, his interest in my body shall cease.

"MISS DOTTIE MORGAN."

PRINCE OF WALES A FARMER

Takes Up Farming Enterprise in Cornwall on the Suggestion of the King.

London.—The prince of Wales, on the initiative of the king, has entered upon an interesting farming enterprise on the Duchy estate in Cornwall.

The opportunity was presented for the project in March, 1913, when two of the oldest tenants of the duchy retired after long and successful farming careers.

The farms together extend to about four hundred acres and form the Whiteford Home farm, Stoke Climsland, Callington. The holding is of convenient size for the system of mixed husbandry that has been adopted, giving suitable scope for the breeding of live stock, particularly cattle.

DAIRY FACTS

PURE-BRED SIRES ARE BEST

Selection of Herd Bull Is of Greatest Importance—Avoid Contagious Abortion and Tuberculosis.

Farmers everywhere are beginning to appreciate the need for pure-bred sires. In dairying the selection of the herd bull is of the greatest importance because he is at least half the herd from the breeding point of view. His influence on the characteristics of every calf born in the herd is as great as that of the dam of the calf. If he is a pure-bred animal used on grade cows, his influence will be more than half because his transmitting powers in breed characteristics will be stronger.

No bull whose dam and paternal grand-dam were not capable of producing 300 pounds of butterfat in 365 days should be used for breeding purposes if good results are expected. It would be much better if this premium were set at 350. The prudent dairyman will select a calf from a cow which produced 400 pounds or more of butterfat.

If the use of bulls from dams and paternal grand-dams producing less than 300 pounds of fat were prohibited by state law it would be a long step in advance. Much damage has been done by unscrupulous and ignorant breeders, who have sold, for breeding purposes and at low prices, pure-bred male calves from cows

Endymion, Grand Champion Bull.

which did not pay for their keep, but had a long line of pure-bred ancestry.

In getting bulls from other herds be sure that they are healthy. It is especially important to avoid contagious abortion and tuberculosis. Satisfactory young bulls of breeding age cannot always be purchased easily, and therefore it is always best to have a young bull growing up to take the place of the older herd bull.

DAIRY NOTES

The tubercular cow is a menace to public health.

* * *

If you expect a cow to produce regularly she must be fed regularly.

* * *

Kindness and regularity in handling dairy animals yield profitable returns.

* * *

The cream separator is one of the necessities of the all 'round dairy farm.

* * *

If you are manufacturing butter the best way to sell it is to the special customer.

* * *

If we cannot get the best cows there are, let's get the best we can and then work for better.

* * *

The yield and character of a dairy cow's milk is directly influenced by the character of her surroundings.

* * *

Begin this week to dig that pit silo. You will be so pleased with results that you will dig another one next year.

* * *

The man who considers foot-and-mouth disease lightly is the way one we would expect to light his pipe in a powder factory.

* * *

It is not advisable to milk cows before calving except very heavy milkers whose udders become so distended as to cause suffering.

* * *

In handling hogs on the dairy farm the shorter the fattening period the greater the profits. Remember this and feed accordingly.

* * *

An important point to inquire about in buying a cow is the milking record of the sire's dam and you must know what she eats and what she yields. Either alone is not sufficient.

Band Concert Saturday Night
THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

Vol. 33 No. 34 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., JUNE 11, 1915. | Whole No. 1719

Miss Vera Stover was a Pawnee City visitor Saturday.

Miss Antonette Colling is working in the Goodenkauf bakery.

A second hand mower and binder for sale at the Wood Produce Co.

Born — To Mr and Mrs J. A. Rhoden on Sunday a 7¼ pound baby girl.

Miss Mildred Jones of Humboldt was a visitor here the first of the week.

Miss Ada Talbot left Monday to attend Summer school at the Wesleyn University.

Don't forget the school meeting Monday afternoon at the school house at 2 o'clock.

Gordon Miller left Tuesday afternoon on a business trip in the western part of the state.

Misses Ethel and Elsie Shorter, Margaret Gettle and Mrs Mayme Pangburn were Lincoln visitors Tuesday.

Patronize the advertisers.

Miss Gertrude Glenn was a Lincoln visitor Monday.

Carl Vanderslice of Pawnee City was a visitor here Saturday.

Mrs Joe Morris and little daughter were Steinauer visitors last Tuesday.

Raymond Andrew returned home last week from Lincoln for the summer vacation.

F. H. Taylor attended the Postmasters convention in Lincoln the first of the week.

Mrs Gertrude Wood and baby of Beatrice, were visitors at the Al Parker home last week.

Miss Irene Freemah left last Thursday for Smithfield Nebr., where she is clerking in a store for her uncle.

Mrs P. C. Johnson returned Tecumseh Friday afternoon, after a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs B. F. Norris.

DOUBLY PROFITABLE-

Not double profit. Profitable to you as well as me. The following will be profitable to you if you buy.

12 and 16 size all in 20 yr. cases

16 jewel Hampden and one other work	$13.50
23 jewel Swiss	14.00
15 jewel Hampden	11.80

18 size all 20 yr. cases

17 jewel Elgin	$9.00 and 10.50
15 jewel Waltham	8.00 to 9.50
7 jewel Waltham or Hampden	6.50

Bear in mind these are new watches. Not refinished or second hand goods usually sold by peddlers, etc.

R. C. COTTON, THE JEWELER

LINN PRODUCE COMPANY

Highest prices paid for Poultry, Eggs and Cream.

CORRECT WEIGHTS AND CAREFUL TESTING; is OUR Style of Business. We also handle feed.

For our prices call phone number 161

TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits;

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 · Surplus, $5000

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

E. ROYSE, President · G. D. MILLER, Vice President · N. V. DAVID, Vice President · W. A. LETTON, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

Heller-Layman

On Wednesday morning, June 2nd, there occurred at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs J. T. Layman, in the east part of town, a pretty wedding ceremony in which their daughter, Miss Lulu Laynian was united to Mr. Wesley Heller, of Guthrie Center, Iowa. After a beautiful rendition of The Flower Song by Blumenlied, which was given on the piano by Miss Margaret Mitchell, a niece of the bride, the covenanting sentences of the solemn marriage service were pronounced by the Rev. J. H. Stitt the ring service being used; and in the presence of father and mother and immediate relatives of the bride the two chief parties were made husband and wife. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Layman and family of Lincoln, Neb., Mrs. C. H. Mitchell and son and daughter, of Haxtun, Colorado, a brother and sister respectively of the bride; also Mr. and Mrs. Roy Layman and daughter of Pawnee county. The bride has taught school in the grammer room in Burchard, Nebr.; for the past three years. She is a most estimable young lady with hosts of friends in this and her school community. Mr. and Mrs. Heller will make their home near Guthrie Center, Iowa; where the groom has a prosperous farm. That they may have a long happy life together is the sincerest desire of their many well-wishers and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Heller left for Iowa on the afternoon train Wednesday. Chief

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching 8:00 p. m
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening

The What-So-Ever Society meets each Thursday afternoon.

The Christian Church at Table Rock will continue its work for another year, beginning in July, under the leadership of Mr H. S. Atwood. Mr Atwood has planned to spend much time in Table Rock this summer and he would like to meet you.

The service next Lord's Day will be conducted in the usual order. The subject for the morning hour will be, "Am I My Brother's Keeper" Come and study your obligation to your fellowman. The subject in the evening will be "Five Inevitable Issues." Five problems that the church must meet will be discussed.

The Bible School is progressing splendidly. The attendance last Lord's Day was fifty-two. The men and women of the Bible School are contesting in attendance. Who will win? The endeavor is also in an efficiency contest. All are cordially invited to worship with us.

Presbyterian Church

F. C. Hullhorst Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.
Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m.

Next Sunday is Children's Day. An elaborate program prepared by the children to be rendered on that occasion. Bring your children to Sunday school at ten o'clock and then stay for the children's service at eleven o'clock. An offering will be taken for missions.

In the evening a union service in the Presbyterian church, at which time Mr. F. R. Schweitzer, state field secretary of Nebraska Y. M. C. A. will speak. You surely will want to hear him. Every body invited.

Surprise Party

Last Thursday evening a party of young folks held a surprise party on Bert Barrett. After all the guests arrived, games of all kinds were played until a late hour. Then lunch was announced, which consisted of strawberries and cream, two kinds of cake and lemonade. This was partaken of by everyone and pronounced very delicious. After a few more games were played a motion was made that they adjourn, and after expressing themselves as having spent a very delightful evening, departed for their respective homes.

Gets Another Car

A few weeks ago W. C. Fellers sold his Rathbler to Chester Fisher, in view of getting a new Jeffries car. He immediatly went to Omaha to get the car, but at that time they had none in stock, so he returned without it. Then Sunday he and his wife went up again and returned Monday evening with the new car, which is sure a dandy.

Buys New Car

Last Saturday, Mr. Ed. Tayler became the owner of a new model 4 cylinder Overland, having purchased it from our local agent Ralph Bowen. Mr. Bowen has ordered another car, but will be unable to get it for a few days, because the factory cannot supply them fast enough for the demands of the people.

Injured While Playing

Hellen Bain had the misfortune to fall Sunday afternoon while playing with some little friends, cutting her knee cap, which required several stitches to close the wound. As we go to press she is getting along nicely

Return To Their Home

Mrs Chas Mitchell and children returned to their home in Haxtun Colo, Thursday, after a visit here with relatives and friends and also attending the Heller and Layman wedding in Pawnee City last Wednesday.

Miss Alma Shawhan is working in Bicknell's resturant.

Miss Pansy Ray of Pawnee City visited relatives here last week.

Rev. A. E. Chadwick was a Lincoln visitor from Tuesday until Thursday

Don't fail to see "Your Girl and Mine" Saturday night at the Opera House.

Mrs Elmer Wood and son Frederick were week end visitors in Humboldt last week.

Miss Donnie Thompson returned home last week from the Wesleyn University at Lincoln.

During the storm last Friday afternoon the top was blown off the large water tank at the depot.

Mr and Mrs Tinker returned to their home in Casper Wyo last Thursday, accompanied by the latters father, Mr Minor Shawhan, who will spend the summer with them.

Mrs Chandler and son Edward are Steinauer visitors.

Lowrain McCrea is working in the lumber yard at Lincoln.

J. C. Dort of Pawnee City was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

The first series of Band Concerts opened Saturday evening with a good attendance.

Miss Eunice Norris left Monday morning for Peru where she will attend Summer school.

The Misses Purintons of Lincoln visited their sister, Mrs Carl Schely the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Harman entertained a number of friends at supper, last Wednesday evening in honor of their wedding anniversary.

Mrs J. C. Beck and daughter, Mrs Lola Allen, attended the graduation exercises of Miss Ella, from the School of Expression at Lincoln Tuesday.

Coming!

A SIX REEL FEATURE

TO BE GIVEN AT THE Table Rock Opera House

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1915

Water Glass

For Preserving Eggs

Extract from Farmers Bullet-in No. 50x. Issued by U. S. Dep't. Agriculture

"Each quart of water glass should be diluted with ten quarts of water which has been boiled and cooled. Only newly laid eggs should be placed in the solution. Store jars or crocks should be used. Eggs may be put in daily. Solution does not injure the hand. Eggs thus kept are good for all purposes."

HALF GALLON CAN 50cts.

Cotton Drug Co.

FROM MANY PLACES

EVENTS OF THE DAY TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

DAYS NEWS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Intelligence of Various Kinds, Interesting to the General Reader, Given in Condensed Form.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington

The verdict of a majority of the president's cabinet is that the German reply to the American note following the sinking of the Lusitania is unresponsive and unsatisfactory.

In an informal talk with Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, President Wilson impressed upon him that the United States must insist on an adherence by Germany to the accepted principles of international law as they affect neutrals.

President Wilson intends to so shape the course of the United States government in the international crisis which has arisen as to leave no doubt abroad of the country's purpose not only to speak, but if necessary to act, for the cause of humanity.

A public notice issued by the secretary of the interior announces the opening of the fourth unit of the Belle Fourche irrigation project, South Dakota. According to the notice the lands will be available for homestead entry on and after June 8. This unit contains 10,190 acres of public land.

While the government awaits the effect of President Wilson's warning to contending military factions of Mexico, the American Red Cross, aided by the state and war departments, are carrying forward comprehensive plans for relieving hungry non-combatants in the famine-stricken republic.

A letter from George C. Humphreys, department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic of Nebraska, has been received by W. F. Gude, chairman of the citizens' comittee in charge of the national encampment to be held at Washington, in September, asking that arrangements be made for headquarters for both the Nebraska Grand Army of the Republic and the Women's Relief corps.

European War News

A statement given out by the official press bureau at London says that the losses of the Turks in the recent fighting at the Dardanelles is considerably heavier than had been supposed.

An official statement issued by the ministry of marine announces that an Italian dirigible has made a raid on the Austrian naval base of Pola, doing damage to the railroad station and the arsenal.

With the capture of Przemysl, which occurred at an early hour Thursday morning, the Austro-German army achieved the main object of the great drive which they commenced against the Russian lines in western Galicia just a month ago.

The warehouses of the American commission for the relief of Belgium at Rotterdam and various centers are at least sufficiently well stocked so that the commission can stand the shock of interruptions in the receipt of supplies without fearing that the Belgians will starve over night.

News dispatches from the Italian front set forth that King Victor Emmanual, like King Albert of the Belgians, intends to take an active part in the war. During the recent attack of the Italian forces on Montebaldo his majesty is described as having taken charge of the 75-millimeter guns and as even firing many shots himself.

Domestic

Governor Morehead has issued a proclamation appointing Monday, the 14th day of June, of the present year, as Flag day and asks that the flag be displayed from the state capitol building, school houses and various state institutions throughout the commonwealth.

An American naval officer named Green, from the United States cruiser Sacramento was fired on by Villa soldiers and narrowly escaped death while investigating the death of two Americans near the Panuco oil fields.

Fifteen tons of dynamite stored in a scow anchored in the harbor at Seattle, Wash., said to have been awaiting shipment to Russia, exploded Sunday morning, completely wrecking the scow. Damage estimated at $40,000 was done to plate glass windows in Seattle.

The Reich Anzeiger of Berlin has published an order calling to the colors all first-class members of the landwehr or the final reserve forces not previously summoned. This order does not apply to Bavarians. Germans in Germany must report between June 8 and 10; Germans outside of Germany as soon as possible.

The world-wide quarantine against shipment of cattle into Texas, declared several months ago by the secretary of the foot and mouth disease has been lifted.

Foreign

The popular feeling against Americans in some places in Germany makes it intolerable, if not unsafe, for them to remain.

To further prevent the waste of food, Berlin authorities have promulgated a number of new rules for the regulation of restaurants.

The Japanese government by a vote of 222 to 131 adopted the publication for an increase in the standing army of two divisions, or about 24,000 men.

A school for wounded German soldiers who must, because of the nature of their injuries, change their trade or occupation, has been opened in Duesseldorf, with a large attendance.

Forty-nine men of the crew of the British battleship Majestic were lost when that vessel was torpedoed off the Gallipoli peninsula on May 27, according to the casualty list just issued.

Pope Benedict, at an audience granted to Bishop Thomas F. Cassidy and a number of newly consecrated American priests, expressed the hope that America will use her best efforts to bring an end to the European war.

Latest advices reaching Athens from Constantinople are that the battle cruiser Sultan Selim, formerly the Goeben, has been virtually dismantled. Recent developments at the Dardanelles are described as having cast a gloom over the Turkish capital.

According to news from the Austrian frontier, the Austrian ministry met with representatives from Berlin to discuss the Rumanian note. It is understood that Rumania's demands will be refused. The relations between the two countries already are strained.

A German deputy war minister makes this precise statement: "Even a new winter campaign would find us prepared in every way. All the raw materials are at hand in sufficient quantities for it. It must be declared out of the question, therefore, that the efficiency of our army could be impeded owing to some deficiency."

The German government has transmitted a communication to James W. Gerard, the American ambassador at Berlin, explaining that the torpedoing of the American tank steamer Gulflight off the Scilly islands on May 1, was a mistake. It disavows any intention of attacking harmless neutral ships, and in cases where she is at fault she offers to compensate.

General

Secretary of State Bryan has been given the honorary degree of LL. D. by the University of Maryland.

Following an anti-gambling crusade by the Sapulpa (Okla.) Daily Herald, the plant was wrecked by an explosion of nitro-glycerin.

Four former secretaries of war and the navy will attend the peace and preparation conference to be held in New York city on June 14 and 15.

With Dundee the only protesting town, the three municipalities of Omaha, South Omaha and Dundee were united when the special election on annexation resulted in an eight to one vote in favor of combining.

Nearly four inches of water fell at Hastings, Neb., in about thirty minutes Thursday night, deluging streets and flooding cellars. This makes a total of nearly six inches for twenty-four hours. Hundreds of acres of mowed alfalfa are ruined.

Uncertainty over the application of the Sherman anti-trust act to combinations formed to promote export trade is one of the principal obstacles in the way of expanding business with South American countries, in the opinion of New England merchants, expressed at a conference with the federal trade commission at Boston.

Five Mexicans, sentenced to be hanged at Florence, Ariz., between the hours of 11 and 4 Friday, lived to see other days. With every legal obstacle to their execution set aside, the state board of pardons and paroles granted a nine weeks' maximum respite in order that the men might be hanged one at a time instead of all together.

By jumping boldly into an open hot air flue, little 10-year-old Myles Butterfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Butterfield of Humboldt, Neb., doubtless saved the life of his 10-months-old baby brother, who had crawled into the opening, which had been temporarily ungrated in housecleaning operations.

Mrs. Thomas Kelly was killed and her husband was injured, probably fatally, and several others sustained injuries in a tornado which visited five or six farms near Spalding, Neb.

President Wilson and his cabinet have adopted a new policy to be pursued by the United States toward Mexico. It has for its object restoration of order and the relief of millions of non-combatants from the devastation of Mexico's military elements which have brought about conditions regarded as intolerable.

The United States supreme court has dismissed a suit attacking the constitutionality of the Nebraska statute prohibiting alien non-residents from inheriting agricultural land.

SOUNDS A WARNING

SECOND NOTE TO GERMANY FULL OF VIGOR.

TO ACQUIRE MORE TERRITORY

Territorial Expansion to Be One Result in Case Teutons Win—Carranza Pleased With President's Note.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—President Wilson read to his cabinet the draft of a note to be sent to Germany demanding, in effect, an adherence by that country to the humane principles of international law in the conduct of maritime warfare as affecting neutrals. Comparatively brief, but describing as insistent and emphatic, the communication will be presented by Ambassador Gerard to the German foreign minister. The cabinet approved the note as a whole. Minor changes in phraseology may be made, revised in detail to conform with previous expressions in diplomatic correspondence of the United States, but the principle is fixed and unalterable that the United States must know definitely and very promptly whether Germany intends to ignore visit and search rights and continue her practice of torpedoing vessels without warning, placing the lives of non-combatants in jeopardy, or whether rules of maritime warfare which have governed for centuries will be followed.

Pleased With President's Note.

Vera Cruz.—"Appreciative, friendly and serene." Such will be the tone of General Carranza's reply to President Wilson's note. General Carranza concluded that it contains nothing other than hopefulness for the constitutionalist cause, and it is officially announced that his reply to President Wilson will be handed to John R. Sullivan, personal representative of President Wilson in Mexico, for transmission to Washington within the next few days.

FOR TERRITORIAL EXPANSION.

Germans Pictured as Ready to Demand Price of a She Wine.

London.—German papers giving full reports of the debate in the German reichstag tell of vigorous demands by the conservative and national-liberal leaders for substantial territorial expansion, as the price of Germany's victory. Strong opposition to these sentiments came from the socialist speakers as a consequence of violent protests by Doctor Liebknecht, who seems to have returned from the front to participate in this debate. Doctor Liebknecht was subjected to a hostile demonstration, many of the deputies threatening to throw him out of the chamber.

Funeral Rights for Gypsy Queen.

Denver, Colo.—Gypsies from all over the west participated in weird rites here at the burial of Marie Adams, 93, "queen" of one of the southwest nomadic tribes in the United States. Mrs. Adams died May 27 at San Bernardino, Cal., after delegating her power to Alex Adams, the eldest of her two sons. The gypsy queen was reputed to be worth $1,000,000. She had $80,000 on deposit in banks of Denver and suburban towns.

Secretary Bryan Denies Report.

Washington.—Secretary Bryan has denied reports that the state department was in possession of affidavits asserting that the Lusitania was armed and carried explosives, in violation of United States laws, when it left New York on its last voyage.

Feeling Running High in Spain.

Madrid.—Feeling between the anti-Germans and pro-Germans in Spain runs high. Two editors, Senor Blanco, whose tendencies are favorable to the Allies, and Senor Borras, who is pro-German, fought a duel with sabers, in which both men were wounded.

Decoration for Woman.

Berlin.—Mrs. John B. Jackson, wife of the former United States minister to Rumania, has just been decorated by the Rumanian government for her aid in Red Cross work during the Balkan wars.

Soldiers Barred from Cafes.

Berlin.—The military authorities have issued an order forbidding both officers of all ranks and private soldiers from visiting any of the large number of "Luxus restaurants and cafes" in Berlin, as well as all bars and wine rooms. The order points out that the purpose of the furlough granted officers and men—physical recovery from the rigors of life at the front and the recuperation of nerves and body—is seriously endangered by visits to these restaurants and wine rooms.

Chicago. — Live cattle are being shipped from this city to France to furnish the allied armies with beef during the summer campaign. Agents of one of the large packing companies have been busy for a month buying live stock physically fit to stand an ocean voyage, and the price of this class of cattle has risen $1 a hundred pounds. Sixteen hundred live cattle have already been shipped to Paris. The cattle will be shipped to a French port, driven directly to the battle front, and slaughtered in the trenches as needed.

*** GOSSIP FROM STATE HOUSE. ***

The furniture shop at the penitentiary which has been taken over by the state is in full operation, employing forty-five men.

A delegation from Butler and Seward counties called on Governor Morehead to urge the appointment of W. H. McGaffin of David City state printing commissioner to succeed N. J. Ludi, who has been appointed postmaster at Wahoo. Mr. Ludi takes his new position June 1.

The annual catalogue of the university school of agriculture has just been issued. School at the farm will begin on Monday, October 11. The commencement exercises will be held on April 22, 1916. The catalogue includes the list of students.

Tobacco juice is fatal to the plant lice on melon vines, says a recent bulletin from the university farm. Steep tobacco stems in water until the decoction is the color of strong coffee, the bulletin explains. Then mix two quarts of it in a gallon of water in which has been dissolved a pound of soap. Dilute to make five gallons.

For the first time in history, the graves of the people who died within the walls of Lancaster, and who were buried in the prison cemetery, were decorated Monday. But five inmates who died at the institution, are buried in the prison cemetery. Flowers were scattered over the graves by Warden Fenton and several of the "old timers" at the prison.

Live stock breeders of Nebraska want uniform rules adopted by all the states of this territory, which will permit them to ship and receive stock on certificate issued at the place of shipment. At present inspections are required at both ends of the transportation route. The regulations are considered by the stockmen to be unnecessarily numerous and severe.

Military commissions have been issued by Governor Morehead to officers of the university cadets whose senior year ends June 9. At the commencement exercises the cadets will receive their diplomas from the university and also commissions from the governor. The commissions from the governor certify that the cadet officers are retired officers of the Nebraska university cadets.

No claims for overtime pay will be allowed by State Auditor Smith for employes in state offices or departments, where the salaries are fixed at a definite figure in the legislative appropriations. The author has turned down a claim of this kind for $26, filed by C. E. Thornton, a stenographer in the state engineer's office. The overtime claimed was incurred during the month of April.

Labor Commissioner Coffey's free labor bureau is in receipt of a letter from a farmer near Ericson in which the writer asks that there be supplied to him either "a husky boy or a strong girl" capable of doing farm work. He says that a girl will serve his purpose all right, as all his farm machinery is of the "riding" kind. He offers $15 a month, but declines to pay transportation, as he has been "stung" before.

An envelope received last week at the office of State Auditor W. H. Smith was addressed to J. F. Cornell, chairman of the state board of transportation. The envelope contained circulars advertising some books. Mr. Cornell retired from the office of state auditor fifteen years ago and has been dead several years. The board of transportation of which he was a member, went out of existence sixteen years ago.

The death of Charles Steckelberg of Wakefield, a patient at the state hospital for insane at Norfolk, since 1908, resulting from a fracture of his skull received in a fight with an attendant, has been reported by Superintendent W. D. Gutterry to the state board of control. According to the statement of Edward Newsom, second farmer, with whom the patient grappled, death was due to a fall on the cement floor of the barn where the struggle took place.

On account of dirt, 1,020 gallons of milk was condemned in Omaha last week by the state food commissioner's inspectors. The state food commissioner is co-operating with milk depots in the effort to get a supply of clean milk for the city of Omaha.

The state irrigation board has granted the Grand Island Electric company another permit for power site development on the Middle Loup river, near Beeline. The site, it is said, will develop about 1,000 horsepower.

The Wheeler county ranchman, real name unknown, who has been seeking for a housekeeper and in return for whose services he is willing to donate three sections of land upon his death, was a caller at the office of Labor Commissioner Coffey, who in the present instance is asked also to be matchmaker.

Secretary of State C. W. Pool has received an order from the county clerk of Franklin county for thirteen copies of the statutes of 1913, a belated order for the latest statutes that are now in force.

TO BOOST NEBRASKA

HISTORIC TREES ARE CONVERTED INTO LUMBER

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 Pharmaceutical association convention, Omaha, June 7 to 10.

Nebraska Undertakers at Lincoln, June 8, 9 and 10.

Flag Day, June 14.

State Sunday School convention, Broken Bow, June 15 to 17.

State sheriffs' annual meeting at Alliance, June 16 to 18.

Travelers' Protective association national convention, Omaha, June 14 to 19.

Eagles' annual convention, South Omaha, June 15 to 17.

State seedsmen meeting at West Point, July 7 to 9.

National Saengerfest at Omaha, July 21 to 24.

State golf tournament at Omaha, July 7 to 10.

Great Nebraska state fair at Lincoln, September 5 to 10.

State Pomologist convention, Lincoln, June 8 to 10.

Omaha.—Nebraska, the garden spot of the earth, is to be profusely and extensively advertised from the Atlantic to the river to Broadway. A dozen publications of the state have combined for a gigantic booster campaign and every newspaper and news service in the state will be invited to join the body promoting it—the Nebraska publishers' bureau. Officers elected for the association were: R. S. McKelvie, Nebraska Farmer, president; Norris A. Huse, Norfolk News, secretary; C. C. Rosewater, Omaha Daily Bee and Twentieth Century Farmer, treasurer. As a preliminary step a fund of nearly $3,000 was raised to start the advertising campaign. A larger fund will be raised and the work of systematically boosting the state will begin at once. The executive committee is given authority to transact all business affecting the affairs of the bureau.

Convert Historic Trees Into Lumber.

Tecumseh.—While sawing lumber for Charles Helscher a few days ago, David Pickering sawed into lumber three pine trees for H. H. Schadt of the Cook neighborhood that have a history. The trees had been brought from Germany by D. Schadt when he came to this country more than thirty years ago and planted on his place, where they grew and flourished until the dry weather of the past two summers caused them to die. He had them cut down and sawed up and the lumber will be put to some purpose where it will be a reminder of these trees in years to come.

Free Walks for State.

Hastings.—Enough Colorado sandstone to build three quarters of a mile of walks from the Ingleside east front gate to Hastings has been donated by the county board to the state. Asylum authorities will haul the stone from the city and Ingleside inmate labor will be used in construction. The stone is being moved from the court house square, where cement walks are being made.

Sugar Beets Not Damaged.

Scottsbluff.—Manager Edmund Simmons of the Scottsbluff Sugar company reports that the 30,000 acres of sugar beets planted in this vicinity have not been damaged any, but will be benefited by the rains which has covered them nearly two feet deep. Much alarm prevailed among the farmers who are counting on a $2,000,000 crop of sugar beets this year.

Fremont.—A deal was closed last week by which the Van Wickle Grain company's interests in the Brown Consolidated Mill company of Fremont are taken over by V. G. Lyford of Falls City, G. Y. Bonus of Chicago and Fred Brown of Fremont.

Buying Horses for War.

Beatrice.—Horse buyers for the European war have been active in this vicinity during the last few weeks and have purchased a large number of horses and mules. Farmers are not willing to part with the better class of stock, although offered better than the average prices.

Eighty-three dollars has been paid out by Pawnee county this spring in bounties for wolf scalps. A number of the scalps brought in were of the gray timber wolf species.

Fremont. — Otto Echuls, 11 years old, was painfully injured when a toy cannon that he had found in the street exploded when he attempted to drive a nail into it. The charge entered the boy's leg, tearing an ugly wound, but barring blood poisoning no serious consequences are expected.

Hastings.—A conference of German Lutheran delegates will be held at Hastings, July 8 to 11, to consider the advisability of removing the church college from Redfield, S. D., to this city.

BABY IN SUMMERTIME

ESPECIAL CARE NEEDED DURING THAT SEASON.

First Requisite Is That He Shall Be Comfortable at All Times—Food, Clothing and Bathing All Highly Important.

(Prepared by the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor.)

The long, hot days of summer are trying to people of all ages, but are particularly hard on the young baby. He is more liable to illness, especially to diarrhoea, at this time, because he is weakened by the heat and is in a condition where he is easily upset.

The object for which the mother must work in summer is to make the baby comfortable, for a comfortable baby is one who if well. To make the baby comfortable it is necessary to consider how he should be fed, clothed and bathed; how to keep him cool and give him plenty of sleep; how to deal with prickly heat and other similar troubles, and, most of all, many times, what not to do.

A baby who is fed regularly with the right kind of food and no other kind, except plenty of cool water to drink; who wears little or no clothing during the hot hours of the day and night; who is kept clean with plenty of baths; who sleeps in a cool, quiet room, protected from flies and mosquitoes; who is handled very little and is allowed to live a quiet, regular life, will usually be a healthy one. A healthy child makes a healthy grown person, and every minute laid in the foundation of a sound and normal baby is just so much for the child to build upon in the future.

It is not so necessary to the health of a young baby as breast milk. This is the food nature intended him to have and on which he will nearly always thrive. Any other food, however good the baby and however well prepared, cannot take the place of good breast milk, and no mother who loves her baby will be willing to deprive him of this boon until she has tried in every way to keep it for him. This is true at all seasons of the year, but it is especially true in summer, when it is so hard to keep cow's milk pure and sweet. Unless cow's milk can be had from a healthy cow, by clean milkers, into pails that have been scalded with boiling water; unless it has been cooled at once and kept cold until the food is made ready, it is not fit for a baby to drink. Milk is dirty when it comes from the cows, or clean milk which is left to stand about in open dishes, in a warm room, exposed to flies and dust, should never be used for the baby.

If, as sometimes happens, the mother does not have milk enough for her baby, she will need to add to it by one or more bottle-feedings during the day. In such a case every effort must be made to get clean milk, to keep it cool and prepare it in the right way.

In order that the mother may nurse her baby successfully she should begin about two months before the baby is born to take care of the nipples, washing them every day in warm water and a mild soap, like castile, and, after drying them thoroughly, rub them gently with vaseline, olive oil, or some other softening application.

When the baby is about six hours old he may be put to the breast, and then at six-hour intervals for the first day or two, until the mother's milk "comes." After that he should be nursed every three hours from six o'clock in the morning until nine in the evening, nursing him regularly, by the clock. For the first three months he will need a night feeding, but after four months he should sleep through the night without nursing. When the baby is six months old the mother should begin to lengthen the interval between feedings a quarter of an hour each week until the length of time between nursings is four hours. The baby needs no other food than breast milk, except plenty of good drinking water (which has first been boiled and cooled) for the first eight or nine months.

The nursing mother should have plenty of good food. All good food is milk-making food. What is important is that it should please the mother's taste, tempt her appetite and cause her no headache, coated tongue or gas on the stomach or bowels. If the mother is well, the baby is pretty sure to be well. Among the things that most nursing mothers will digest well and thrive on are fresh vegetables, nourishing soups, good bread and butter, milk—sweet milk and buttermilk—eggs, meat, fish, poultry and fruits raw and cooked. Some of the things that may give her indigestion are heavy puddings, underdone cereals, dumplings, too-fresh bread and biscuit, pastries, or a lack of fresh vegetables and fruit from the diet. It is better to cut down the allowance of tea and coffee to one cupful of each a day. Plenty of good drinking water is needed and it is a good plan for the mother to have milk between meals and at bedtime.

The nursing mother should have plenty of sleep at night, and should learn to relax and rest whenever the baby nurses throughout the day. As far as possible she should be relieved of the heaviest part of the household work, because if she is tired and worn the baby will not thrive as he should, as the mother's food has had to go to supply her own needs and her milk has been deprived of some of its nourishing qualities.

It's easier to win a girl's hand than it is to eat her bread.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FRIERS, 1626 Dounton St., Nicetown, Pa.

Another Woman's Case.

Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In my case they have cured me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day. I speak of your Vegetable Compound to anyone I meet and always tell them what it has done for me."—Mrs. ABEL LAWSON, 128 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Danger Signals to Women

are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, "the blues." In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are harsh, harmful, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stomach and bowels. Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion, as million know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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Placed anywhere, absorbs all fly pests. Neat, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or express prepaid, 60c. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Then write to us for catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

WAITING FOR YOU

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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 are flocking to Canada, and the reason is easy to be found—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price, and the 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. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. Bennett, 220 17th St., Room 4, See Building, Omaha, Nebr.

Canadian Government Agent.

SELDOM SEE a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

ABSORBINE TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

will clean it off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. $2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special advice, instructions and Book 9 K free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Old Sores, Allays Pain. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, 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 purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Highest references. Best services.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska. Rooms from $1.00 up single, $2 onto up double. EUROPEAN PLAN. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

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We have one of the best equipped finishing departments in the country and the films you send us for developing, printing or enlarging will be handled by experts who will get the best possible results for you. A trial order will convince you of the superior quality of our work.

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THE GROWTH OF WESTERN CANADA

Increase in Railway Mileage, School Attendance and Population.

Some idea of the extent of railway construction in Western Canada can be derived from the fact that the railway mileage in the Province of Alberta has been doubled in three years. The present mileage is 4,097. In all of the settled districts there is ample railway privileges. The rates are governed by a Dominion Railway Commission, and in the exercise of their powers they not only control the rates, giving fair equality to both railway and shipper, but form a court to hear complaints of any who may desire to lodge the same.

In the matter of education no better instance of the advancement that is taking place can be given than that found in the information to hand that attendance at the University of Alberta has increased 1,000 per cent in five years, and is now thoroughly representative of all settled portions of the Province. The students in attendance are from sixty-one distinct districts.

Then as to the prosperity which follows settlers in Western Canada, J. E. Edward of Blackie, Alta., gives splendid testimony. He writes, "In the spring of 1907 I first came to this locality from the State of Iowa. Case Country, and located on a quarter section of land near Blackie. Since coming here I have been engaged in mixed farming, which I have found to be more profitable than where I formerly lived. On coming here my worldly holdings were small besides having a family to care for. I now own three quarter sections, sixty head of cattle, twenty head of horses and forty head of hogs, without encumbrance.

"During the seven years I have not had a crop fail. My best crop of oats averaged ninety bushels per acre, with a general yield of sixty-five bushels and upward. My best wheat crop averaged forty-three bushels per acre. When I have had smaller yields per acre I have found that it has been due to improper cultivation. The winters here, although at times the weather is cold, I find as a whole are very agreeable. The summers are warm, but not sultry. The summer nights are cool and one can always count on a good night's rest. My health has been much better, as I do not suffer from catarrh since coming here. I have no land for sale, and am not wishing to make any change, but would be pleased to answer any enquiries concerning this locality."—Advertisement.

When a woman plans to do anything out of the beaten path she always wonders what the neighbors will say about it.

What the average man really should have is not his rights, but his deserts.

Let out as much truth in as few words as possible.

VEGETABLES TOO OLD

FAULT WITH MOST OF THEM MARKETED IN THIS COUNTRY.

Within the Power of Housewives to Bring About Proper Conditions—Frequently Cooks Will Spoil Them Too Long.

Nine-tenths of the vegetables sold in the markets are too old; they are past the period of best flavor. This is especially true of peas and beans, both string and lima. Many a traveler returning from France and Italy has complained that the peas and beans in those countries are so superior to ours. As a matter of fact, we can and do grow vegetables equally good, but we pick them too late and cook them too long.

A majority of farmers are more concerned about the size of their vegetables than about their flavor, and where a farmer or a merchant who knows tries to market his produce at the perfect stage he is apt to be criticized by the ignorant for selling small vegetables.

Several years ago a farm was started on the farm-to-family-hamper idea. The owners of this farm knew how things should be grown, and when they should be harvested. Their aim was of the best, and every vegetable was picked at the proper stage. Their hampers were a delight to connoisseurs; the vegetables were young, fresh and of a perfect flavor. But from a number of persons who never had tasted really young vegetables came back complaints.

"The skins of the potatoes are so thin they are hard to peel." "The string beans are not as large as we can get in the market," etc.

This was before the vegetables had been tasted; afterward there were no complaints. The point is obvious; but it serves to show the difficulties in the way of procuring vegetables at their best. We never will get them until housewives learn to demand them—to refuse the large, mealy peas and beans and accept only the young and succulent.

In preparing vegetables, the average cook boils them too long. As a matter of fact, many vegetables are better steamed than boiled, as steaming preserves better their flavor; but the difference is hardly worth the extra trouble entailed. But the extra trouble due to washing the boiling vegetables and taking them out when they are cooked to perfection is well worth while.

A majority of cooks let their vegetables boil from ten to twenty minutes longer than is necessary, while they prepare or serve other dishes. Such cooks should be taught that the flavor of boiled vegetables is destroyed by overcooking, just as surely as is the flavor of meat or other dishes. In brief, the cooking of vegetables is as much an art as any other culinary branch. They cannot, as many appear to believe, be treated as carelessly as a pot of plain boiling water.

Orange Cake.

Cream three-quarters of a cupful of butter, add slowly two cupfuls of the granulated sugar and cream together. Sift together two teaspoonfuls of baking powder with three cupfuls of pastry flour. Add one tablespoonful of the prepared flour to the creamed butter and sugar, then add four eggs, one at a time, without first having beaten them. Add a tablespoonful of flour before breaking in each egg, and continue adding the flour alternately with one cupful of milk. Flavor with one teaspoonful of extract of orange. Bake in two pans in a moderate oven about thirty-five minutes, or until the cake shrinks slightly from the edges.

Fig Pudding.

Chop one-half pound of suet and work with the hands until creamy, then add one-half pound of figs finely chopped. Soak 2½ cupfuls of stale bread crumbs in one-half cupful of milk half an hour. Add two eggs well beaten, one cupful sugar and three-fourths teaspoonful of soda. Combine mixtures, turn into a buttered mold and steam three hours. Serve with yellow sauce made by beating two eggs until very light, add gradually one cupful sugar and continue beating; then flavor with one teaspoonful of brandy and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

Veal Soup.

Put a knuckle of veal into three quarts of cold water, with a small quantity of salt, add one small tablespoonful of uncooked rice; boil slowly, hardly above simmering, four hours; when the liquor should be reduced to half the usual quantity; remove from the fire, into the tureen put the yolk of one egg and stir well into a teacupful of cream, or, in hot weather, new milk; add a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut; on this strain the soup, boiling hot, stirring all the time; just at the last beat it well for a minute.

Stewed Carrots and Peas.

Peel some new carrots or scrape lightly, cut in small pieces, boil in salted water until tender, drain. Brown one tablespoonful of flour in two tablespoonfuls of butter, add half cupful of the water in which carrots were cooked, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a little sugar. Let all boil, then add the carrots and one cupful cornstarch and strained tomato, chopped parsley and a pinch of pepper. Simmer ten minutes and serve hot.

BIG REWARD FOR INVENTIONS

British Government is Encouraging Ideas Tending to Improve Development of Army Equipment.

That there are handsome rewards for those who are able to devise improvements in guns and machinery is shown in sums that have been paid in fees to inventors at army ordnance factories for the year ending March, 1914. No less than £4,000, for instance, was paid to Col. C. L. Holden, late superintendent of the royal gun and carriage factories, for various inventions and improvements connected with ordnance mountings, machine tools, etc., in addition to £500 paid on another account; while £2,850 was paid to Mr. W. T. Thomson, chemist and manager, respectively, of the Royal Gunpowder factory, for improvements in the manufacture of nitro-cellulose and accompanying apparatus, in addition to a previous £1,150.

Smaller amounts, such as £250 to Mr. W. H. Turton, manager of the Royal Gun factory, for improved machines for the manufacture of ordnance; £100 to Mr. W. Lambert for a process for testing steel bullets; £25 each to William Rogers and E. P. Pullar for labor-saving and improved tools for use at the Royal Carriage department, and £20 to Assistant Foreman S. Capon, Royal Gun Factory forges, for improved mandrels for use in forges, have also been paid.—Tit-Bits.

Speaking of War.

Church—Don't hear so much now of engagements of American women and foreigners.

Gotham—The foreigners seem to be kept pretty busy now with engagements among themselves.

Her Kindly Wish.

"Does your wife show any interest in the war?"

"Yes, indeed. She talks about it."

"What does she say?"

"Why, she says that she wishes I could go."—Tit-Bits.

Just the Man.

"There is an eastern potentate who would be even better than a Panama expert to conduct this fly-killing campaign."

"Who is that?"

"The Akhmoond of Swat."

The Usual Thing.

Singleton—Does your wife listen when you attempt to give her good advice?

Wederly—Yes, she listens—but that's all.

Flow of Language.

"What a wonderful flow of language our friend has."

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "But he don't use it for much except drownin' ideas."

A man can be reconciled to any sort of expenditure if none of the money belonged to him.

Buck Kilby says a man of leisure is one who has time to finish a game of three-cushion billiards.

A guilty conscience makes a hard pillow.

Never taunt your wife with her ignorance. You would probably be single today had she been wise.

A newspaper's income springs from three sources. Advertising, subscriptions and the owners of lost dogs.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Rye and Glycerine Stops Cut, Wound, Burn, Bruise and Chapped Hands. No Unsanitary Salves or Dirty Bandages. Sample Bottle by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Close Enough.

"Where would the average 'speed king' be without his mechanician?"

"My firs' guess is under the car."

HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Aviators' Safety Parachutes.

The energies of practically all the inventors of parachutes for airmen have been directed towards the development of a device for the airman alone, the aeroplane itself being allowed to drop to earth unhindered. Parachutes for the whole aeroplane have just been designed by a French inventor. Two folded parachutes, contained in cone-shaped receptacles, are attached to the wings as near the ends as possible. By means of a simple mechanism, operated by the movement of a small hand lever, these parachutes are pushed out of the containers, after which they are claimed to open freely, no matter in which manner the aeroplane may be falling. All the airman has to do is to hang on to the aeroplane.

Earnest.

Alexander Powell, war correspondent and lecturer, said at a tea in New York:

"The English volunteer troops are splendid. You can tell by certain earmarks where they come from. You can tell the miners of the Midlands, the mill hands of Manchester, the bookkeepers of London, the—"

"How do you tell them?" a young lady asked.

"Well," said Mr. Powell, "it's easy enough to tell, for example, the bookkeepers. Every time the bookkeepers recommended to stand at ease they try to put their rifles behind their ears."

An Unmaker of History.

Directory Canvasser—What is your husband's occupation, madam?

Lady—Oh, he unmakes history.

Directory Canvasser—Unmakes history!

Lady—Yes; he writes historical novels.

Ashamed of Them.

"I see the Sayre baby cried with loud protest when it was made a Christian."

"Well, when you see the way Christians act, acting just as they do in the world, can you blame the baby?"

**The Villain Outwitted.

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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SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 98 page book for women, both free. 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 or not you are welcome to both books. Write to-day—it will pay you.

SPECIALIST Treating for Piles ONLY — M. NEY SMITH, M. D., E.E.808 11TH & ALVE STS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 126.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
15	2:25 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
17	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.
42	3:40 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
43	10:46 p. m.	11:01 p. m.
44	2:00 a. m.	2:10 a. m.
19	6:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.

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

A. O. U. W.
No. 293
Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the
A O U W HALL
Visiting Brothers Welcome
Joe Shawhan - 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 Nights
Second and Fourth Tuesdays
of each month

Modern Woodmen of America
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
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Campbell's Varnish Stains
Spreads smoothly, flows freely and hardens into a permanent finish. Good for Floors, Furniture & Woodwork
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Made by Carpenter-Morton Co., Boston
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Present this Coupon at dealer's store and receive one of the Campbell Broom Holders free
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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR JUNE 13

BLESSEDNESS OF FORGIVENESS.

LESSON TEXT—Psalm 32.

GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.—Psalm 32:1.

This psalm is believed to have grown out of David's experience with Nathan (see Rom. 4:6-8). It is the second of the seven so-called "penitential psalms" (6, 32, 38, 51, 102, 130, 143). While it is sad, it is at the same time one of the most joyful of all psalms. It is the record of bitter sorrow and also of heartfelt praise, and is as vital in its message today as the day it was given to the world.

I. The State or Condition of Happiness. (1) What is happiness? vv. 1, 2. The blessed or happy man is the one whose sin is covered. God only can forgive sin and has plainly set before us his agency, viz., the shed blood. David as king enjoyed the pleasures of life, but he also knew the result of hidden sin, of sins covered. The joy of forgiveness is offered to all who accept God's gift of justification (Acts 10:43). The psalmist seems to multiply words. "Transgression" means rebellion; "sin" to miss the mark (Rom. 3:23); "iniquity" to be crooked. When men try to cover sin we are expressly told the result (Prov. 28:13), but God literally takes away when he forgives and "covers" sin (John 1:29; Ps. 103:12; 85:2). Neither man or devil can uncover what he has covered. (2) Who is unhappy? vv. 3, 4. Contrasted with the state or condition of happiness granted to the forgiven sinner is presented that of those unforgiven. David kept silence without only to have a raging tempest within—lips silent, bones "roaring." During the days of David's silence following his sinful act he was guilty of increased acts of sin and cruelty (2 Sam. 12:31). The origin of the word Selah is not known. It probably indicated a musical interlude and in this psalm most appropriately and dramatically appears. (3) How we may be happy, vv. 5, 6. All sin is uncovered to God. His all-seeing eye can penetrate man's futile endeavors to hide his transgressions. The first step to forgiveness and to happiness is confession of guilt. God's heavy hand wrought saving faith in David and such faith has as its first condition confession, "I acknowledged my sin." Such confession is full and frank. Nothing is held back nor has it any element of hypocrisy, and it always secures results (I John 1:9; Luke 15:20-23).

The godly man, the man who is the recipient of God's grace thus bestowed, prays in a time "when thou mayest be found," or (see margin) "in the time of finding out sin" (v. 6 R. V.). The prophet tells us that there is a time when we may not find God (Isa. 55:6) and Paul tells us when he may be found (II Cor. 6:2).

II. How to Continue in the State of Being Happy. (1) Our security (v. 7). When men forgive they do not "cover." What God hides he forgets (Isa. 38:17; Micah 7:19). Our security, our "hiding place" is Jehovah. Our preserver is Jehovah (Ps. 91:81; Isa. 32:1, 2). Jehovah preserves from trouble those whom he forgives (Ps. 34:19). Such men have a serenity, a "peace" even the "peace of God" which the sinner can never have (Isa. 26:3; Rom. 5:1; Phil. 4:7). (2) Our instructor (vv. 8, 9). (a) Positively—we have one who not only forgives and blots out the past but one who has promised to "instruct," to "teach" and to "guide." Nearly all believe that the introduction of the personal pronouns in verse 8 indicate that God is speaking in response to David's appeal recorded in verse 5. Jehovah guides with his "eye upon" us (v. 8 R. V.) He instructs us by his spirit through his Word (Ps. 119:105; John 16:13). (b) Negatively—Some must needs be directed by "bit and bridle." Some have to learn through bitter experience. We have our choice. Those who will not listen to instruction are compared to the horse and the mule who have no understanding." Even so they are more useful than those who wilfully run after sin. Only thus can some "come near" (v. 9 R. V.) though that is better than not to be brought near at all. (3) Our faith (v. 9). What kind of a life will God's forgiven children live? What is one of the foremost characteristics of a happy life? Here is the answer, "He that trusteth in the Lord." This is the conclusion of the whole matter.

Our only joy is in the Lord "who hath done marvelous things whereof we are glad."

Christ is the incarnate mercy and grace of God. In him we have God's forgiveness.

He supplies our every need (Phil. 4:19). He pardons, heals, restores, directs, gives power (Matt. 28:18-20).

Joy and impurity are never companions. Only the pure can purify. Only the healthy can heal. Only the righteous and free can pardon.

"Rejoice in Jehovah! and leap for joy, O righteous! and gladly shout all ye upright in heart."—Maclaren.

To about a godly and acceptable prayer demands that we be upright in heart.

By Laws Of The Table Rock Cemetery Association

ARTICLE I.
Membership.

Section 1. Any lot owners who sign the membership roll and pay one dollar per year are members of this association, and all persons who are not lot owners, and wish to become members can do so upon the payment of one dollar yearly to the treasurer of the board of trustees, and subscribe the membership roll.

Section 2. Any benevolent, charitable or religious body, lodge or institution, owning a lot in the cemetery in Table Rock, may become a member; and such body, lodge or institution shall then be entitled to one representative at the meetings of the organization upon the payment of one dollar, such payments to be yearly.

ARTICLE II.
Meetings.

Section 1. The annual meeting for the election of officers shall be held the last Monday in March. Four trustees shall be elected each year to hold for the term of two years.

Section 2. Special meetings shall be called by the president and secretary of this association at the written request of five members of the association.

Section 3. Five members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE III.
Officers, Their Powers and Duties.

Section 1. There shall be elected each year, at the annual meeting, from the board of trustees, a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, who shall hold their offices for one year.

Section 2. The board of trustees may fill any vacancy that may occur in their membership by death, resignation or removal from the county.

Section 3. The person or persons so elected by such board of trustees to fill such vacancy shall serve until the next annual meeting of the association, or until their successors are elected.

Section 4. The president shall preside at all meetings, sign all orders for the payment of money, and shall sign all deeds conveying lots. The vice-president shall, in the absence of the president, perform all the duties of the president. The secretary shall keep a correct record of all meetings, countersign all orders for the payment of money, sign all deeds and conveyance of lots, and keep a record of all money received and paid out, and make reports to the board on all matters pertaining to the association when required by the trustees. The trasurer shall have charge of all money received and shall give bond in such sum as shall be required by the board, but in no case less than twice the amount of money liable to be in his hands at any one time, and he shall be paid for his services the sum of five dollars per year.

ARTICLE IV.
Amendments.

Section 1. These by-laws may be amended or altered at any regular meeting, or any meeting called for the purpose, by a majority vote of those in attendance.

ARTICLE V.

Section 1. Any lot owned by any party on which any assessment against said lot shall remain unpaid for the space of one year may be condemned at the option of the board of trustees by a majority vote, and the unused portion of such lot sold, the proceeds to go to the association.

Respectfully submitted,

O. W. FELLERS,
PHILIP ASHEN,
M. H. MARBLE,
Committee.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

No vehicle shall be driven in the cemetery faster than a walk. Funerals, on reaching the cemetery, will be under the charge of the sexton. Drivers must remain on their carriages, or stand by their horses, during funeral services. Carriages must not be turned in any avenue, and no horses shall be left without being tied to a hitching post. Persons on horseback will ride only on carriage ways.

Improper persons will not be permitted in the cemetery. Dogs will not be allowed in the cemetery.

No firearms allowed, except at military funerals.

All persons are forbidden to gather flowers or to break or injure any tree, shrub or plant.

The terms for the annual care of lots will be one dollar payable to the secretary of the board of trustees.

Proprietors making improvements on lots will be charged with the expense of putting the same in order after such improvements are completed. All work done on lots or graves by order of owners shall be under the supervision of the sexton.

No trees or shrubs can be removed except by permission.

No work will be performed upon any lot upon which there remains on the first day of April any unpaid bill of any preceding year or years.

The sexton will show the various lots that are ready for sale, and when a selection is made a ticket will be given with the section and number of lot selected.

The party shall then immediately apply with it at the office of the secretary of the board of trustees and pay for the same, after which an order for interment therein may at any time be given, and no lot shall be subdivided except by consent of the board of trustees.

Sale of lots by lot owners can not be permitted except by consent of the board of trustees. The receipts of the cemetery for lots, being the principal means for the purchase of land and the improvement, a competitive interest of lot holders would conflict with the interest of the cemetery.

The grounds are exempt from public taxation.

The joint purchase of a lot is not recommended, but when it occurs the board of trustees, on application in writing, if deemed expedient, may allow a transfer duly executed by either owner to the others, but to no other persons. No transfer is valid until entered on the cemetery record, and no transfer of a lot, by sale or otherwise by a lot holder, without the consent of the board of trustees, will be recognized by the trustees.

A lot book will be kept at the office of the secretary which will show by accurate diagrams the dimensions of each lot and the location of each grave therein.

Except in cases of emergency, when lots are required for immediate use, the sexton will not attend to the selection or sale of lots on Sunday.

The secretary of the board of trustees and sexton, under the general direction of the board of trustees, shall have charge of and direct all improvements in the cemetery such as grading, planting, trimming shrubs and trees, laying out avenues and keeping the grounds and avenues in proper order. They shall preserve and inventory and keep in good order all the personal property, furniture and vehicles used in and about the cemetery, also implements, tools, etc., and present an annual statement thereof to the board of trustees. No raised mounds will be permitted, but owners of graves may cultivate flowers on them, about which information will be furnished by the sexton. No lot shall be filled above the established grade.

No person will be allowed to plant on graves or lots, without consulting the sexton, when he will personally advise with any lot owner. The sexton will plant trees and shrubs in accordance with the general plan for the ornamentation and embellishment of the grounds. No additional planting by the proprietors of lots will be permitted, except by consent. All preparations for flower beds, planting and trimming must be submitted to the sexton. The board of trustees have no wish to interfere with the tastes of individuals in regard to the style of their improvements, but in justice to the interests of the cemetery they reserve to themselves the right, given them by law, of preventing or removing any structure or object which they shall deem injurious to the general good appearance of the grounds, and particularly of adjoining lots. No fence, coping or enclosure of any kind will be permitted on burial lots. Boxes, shells, toys and similar articles scattered upon the graves and lawn are inconsistent with the proper keeping of the ground, and will not be permitted. For prices for sodding graves or lots, consult with the secretary of the board of trustees or sexton. Burial in space where rough boxes exceed five feet, a whole space must be used. To prevent injury to monuments and adjoining lots, and to preserve the beauty of the grounds, no trees shall be planted on lots, nor can any trees or shrubs be cut down, removed or trimmed without permission of the sexton or trustees. The trustees reserve the right to remove any trees, shrubs or plants now growing on lots.

Monuments and headstones may be erected, subject to the rules of the board. All monuments must rest upon a stone foundation or concrete laid with cement, below frost, and satisfactory to the secretary of the board of trustees or sexton. Moving stone, etc., across adjoining lots is positively forbidden. Only ropes shall be attached to curbings, corner posts, platforms, steps or buttresses will be allowed above the ground. Parties delivering any material must send responsible men to attend to the unloading, which must be properly done. No feeding of horses will be allowed in the cemetery. All work must be done during the working hours of the cemetery. No monuments will be allowed to be delivered or set in the spring until the ground is fully settled and is in proper condition.

When any monument, head or foot stone is to be removed, or any inscription is to be made thereon, the owner of the lot, or his or her representative, must apply to the sexton in person, or by written order giving such authority.

The sexton is directed not to permit monuments or other materials to enter the cemetery unless accompanied by workmen for the purpose of erecting the same in their proper places, nor allow heavily laden teams to enter in wet weather.

Persons engaged in erecting monuments or other structures are prohibited from attaching ropes to trees and shrubs, and from scattering their materials over adjoining lots.

Parties doing work in the cemetery must remove such rubbish as may be made by them.

Charges for Opening and Closing Graves.

Children under ten years of age	$3.00
All persons over ten years of age	5.00

Undertakers are required to have all orders for interments signed by the owner or legal representative of the lot, and accompanied by the necessary town or city permit. Where there is no great a liability to make mistakes in names and dates for record, undertakers should be very particular to have their orders correct and names in full. When designating the location of graves, it is very important that the owner or representative of the lot should give careful attention to the same, for while we are using the greatest care to make our records correct, there are many old unmarked interments. Any information relating to these will be greatly appreciated, and will aid in keeping the records.

The record of deeds kept at the office of the secretary is the only evidence of the title of the proprietors recognized by the trustees. Blanks and other information in regard to interments, etc., may be obtained at the office of the secretary.

Graves will be made in rectangular shape. In consequence of frequent complaints, as well as for sanitary reasons, graves shall not be opened for interment after one week's interment, except by order of the board of trustees. All graves shall be opened and closed by employes of the cemetery under the direction of the sexton, and shall not be less than three feet in depth above the top of the box, and no mound shall be raised upon any grave exceeding 2½ inches in height above the surface of the lot. And whenever interments are to be made, eight hours previous notice must be given. No grave will be opened without a written permit to the sexton from the secretary of the board of trustees.

Funerals.

The person applying must state the following particulars: Name of deceased in full, color, sex, conjugal condition, date of death, date of birth, occupation, place of birth, disease or cause of death, place of death, in whose house of death, name of undertaker. The same information will be required, and also a permit from the secretary of the board of trustees, when remains are to be removed from one part of the cemetery to another part. Owners of single graves purchasing family burial lots may have the removal of bodies made from such space, the space being surrendered in part payment thereof. In cases of emergency, when a burial permit is needed on Sundays or holidays, the secretary of the board of trustees may generally be found at his residence. Undertakers may deliver rough boxes for graves at least four hours prior to the interment, and so arrange for the time of funerals as to be able to leave the grounds before the time for closing the gates. Carriage drivers and others employed at funerals must always keep the right on the avenues, and remain near their respective vehicles during the funeral ceremonies, nor will they be allowed to turn their vehicles on the avenues, but drive around the section on the way out of the cemetery, and otherwise observe the rules and regulations thereof.

All persons are reminded that the grounds are sacredly devoted to the burial of the dead, and that the penalties of the law will be strictly enforced in all cases of wanton injury or disturbance and disregard of the rules and regulations. Visitors will confer a favor on the trustees by informing the sexton of any breach of the rules that may come under their notice. For the purpose of protecting all persons employed in the cemetery in the faithful discharge of their duties, and for the protection of the property of the cemetery, the board of trustees offer a suitable reward for evidence sufficient to convict any person guilty of violating its rules. Any person disobeying these regulations or otherwise misbehaving themselves while in the cemetery will be prosecuted.

Important Notice!

Have you paid up all of your assessments? Look at your receipts. In writing to the secretary, don't forget to enclose postage, if you expect a reply.

M. H. Marble, Secretary.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Table Rock at Table Rock, Nebraska held on the 1st day of May 1915, at which all the stock of the bank was represented, it was proposed to amend. Article four of the Articles of Incorporation of said bank to read as follows:

The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars, not less than twenty Thousand Dollars to be paid in, consisting of Two Hundred shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each, the balance to be paid in at such time or times as may be ordered by the stockholders, by a vote of those representing two thirds of the capital stock. Whereupon such amendment was adopted and the same was duly filed in accordance therewith. Dated this 1st day of May 1915 State Bank of Table Rock.

J. L. Miller President C. J Wood Cashier.

Notice Of Hearing On Petition For Probate

In The County Court of Pawnee County, Nebr.

In the Matter of the Estate of David Morris, Deceased. The heirs at law and next of kin of said decedent and all other persons interested in said estate, take notice, that on filing an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of David Morris deceased, late of Pawnee County, Nebraska, together with the petition of Hannah Morris, praying that said instrument be admitted to probate; and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to Hannah Morris it is ordered that hearing on said petition be had before this county court of said county, at Pawnee City Nebraska on the 10th day of June, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m.; and that all persons interested in said matter be and appear at said time and place and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 12th day of May A. D. 1915

John R. McNu County Judge

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

LOST: Mrs. Wolfe of Lincoln lost a package between Geo. F. Cottons and the depot. The package contained, among other things, a black messaline dress. Finder please communicate with Mrs. Geo. F. Cotton.

A Broad Choice Of Western Tours

Besides the low $50 California excursion rate basis, from June 1st there is a $60 excursion rate with limit of December 31st.

This will be a big season for Yellowstone Park. Join the throng! All kinds of circuit tours through the different gateways; inquire about the tour to Spokane, one way via Glacier Park, the other way via Yellowstone Park, also about the MOUNTAIN AND PARK Tour, one way via Colorado and Salt Lake, the other via Gardiner or Cody.

Then there is GLACIER Park with its incomparable scenery.

You have always near you, COLORADO Resorts And Ranches, including beautiful ESTES Park; no western resort has so increased in patronage the past few years as Estes Park.

Near also are the BLACK Hills, with their famous pine forests, HOT SPRINGS, SYDVAN LAKE and Scenic Auto Drives.

In the Big Horn Mountains are the summer ranches near Sheridan and Ranchester; in the Big Horn Basin is THERMOPOLIS HOT Springs, famous for its rheumatism cures. Look over the Burlington map; it will suggest some tour to you, then make inquiries and ask for descriptive publications of any locality you have in mind.

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, General Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.
S. B. Howard Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr

Burlington Route

Table Rock Druggist Has Valuable Agency

The Cotton Drug Company has the Table Rock agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Alder-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

See The Argus For Fancy Job Printing

The woman who is not interested in the suffrage movement, and does not care to vote, will, I am sure, enjoy this play, and obtain an impression and a conviction she could get in no other way. Shown in the Opera House June 12.

Local Items About The Town

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 3

Another big rain Wednesday night.

Mrs Nancy Taylor was quite sick the first of the week.

Frank Warner was on the sick list the first of the week.

Mrs Lela Zook returned to her home in Lincoln last Thursday.

Archer King was over from Pawnee, Wednesday afternoon.

L. N. Bowen of Wymore, was a visitor here Saturday evening.

Notice I have pasture for a few head of stock. Frank Norris

M. B. Johnson has traded a horse for the "buzz wagon" of C I Norris.

See that $750, 1916 model 35 horse power Overland. R. E. Bowen local agent.

Dr E. L. Hawkins of Mineola Iowa was a guest of Dr L. D. Harman, Wednesday.

Miss Ellen Heer returned home Monday from a week's visit with relatives in Falls City.

Miss Lucile Porter of Northborough, Iowa, is visiting at the home of Miss Minnie Wjar.

Miss Nellie Butler is caring for her brother and wife who are quite sick at their home near Humboldt.

The St. Joseph Commercial Club will visit our City on Friday afternoon June 18th.

Mr and Mrs A. R. Kovanda were called to Steinauer Sunday by the illness of the latter's mother, Mrs Clema.

Mr. W. A. Wilson is running the Fair Store at Pawnee City and his son has charge of the one here for a few days.

The Ladies of the Christian church will hold an exchange in the building west of the Marbel Hotel, Saturday afternoon.

The Missionary society of the M. E. church was held in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon. A very pleasant and profitable meeting was held.

Rev Young of Ashland came down Wednesday to be present at the wedding of Mr Chas Binder to Miss Violet Branek.

Mrs Steve George who has been confined to her bed for the past seven weeks with sciatic rheumatism is not much better.

Mrs Frank Norris lost her hat in the storm of Friday afternoon as she was returning from the depot. So far the hat has not been found.

A. R. Kovanda attended the Grand Chapter of the Masons at Omaha, this week. This is the third time Mr Kovanda has gone as a delegate.

Mr and Mrs C. K. Anderson returned last Thursday from Rochester New York, where they attended the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church.

The first of the week while Mrs O. W. Fellers was throwing out a vase of flowers, she was tripped by a low fence and fell cutting her hand severely on the broken vase and sustaining several other bruises.

Mr J. D. Longwell left the first of the week for a visit at the W. C. Dorsey home at Clay Center Kas., and from their he will go to his home at Corpus Christi Texas, after a visit of several weeks in our midst.

While playing last Saturday afternoon Glenn Warner had the misfortune to have his finger caught in some cog wheels, taking off the end of his finger. Medical aid was summoned and he is getting along nicely

All members of the A. O. U. W. and D. of H. are requested to meet Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the hall to form in line and march to the cemetery to decorate the graves of the departed brothers and sisters. Come and bring your flowers.

The Faith and Hope class of the Presbyterian church were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Leata Baiety, Tuesday evening in honor of her 20th birthday. Dainty refreshments were served and a very delightful time was spent together.

Real Estate Transfers

filed for record during two weeks ending June 5th 1915 reported by Frank A. Barton, bonded abstractor Pawnee City Nebraska

Sylvia Carter & husband to Lucy E. Bowers, lot 12 block 16, Table Rock	$1200.00
William Koester & wife to Omer A. Germain, 4 acres in sw ¼ sec 24, 1-12	125.00
M. L. Roby & wife, to Charles S. King a ½ of lots 2 and 3 blk 7 Hazel's add to Pawnee City	700.00
Bruce E. Woods & wife to Edgar Woods n w ¼ sec 35-3-11	12000.00

West Table Rock

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Anderson have returned from their eastern trip.

Mrs. Chas. Woods and children were visitors last week at Edgar Woods.

Mrs. Will Audrews, of Oketa, Kan. who is visiting at Robert Taylors, is quite sick.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Chas. Binder to Miss Violet Branek, Wednesday evening June 9th.

Mrs. Kent entertained the young people Wednesday evening of last week with a party in honor of Miss Lenora Gilbert of Rulo, who is visiting them.

Miller-Hiska

Quite a little excitement in town Tuesday over the event of Jim Hiska and Miss Maggie Miller, eloping to Pawnee City and getting married. The daughter came to town with her mother; while the mother of the bride was looking all over town for her, at last she was told that they were seen going toward Pawnee and when the mother phoned to Pawnee they were just coming out of the Court House; married. The bride is 19 years of age and considers herself her own guardian.

A mass meeting for men and boys over ten years of age will be held in the Opera House Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr F. R. Schweitzer, State Field Secretary of Nebraska Y. M. C. A. will speak. He has a message special, for men. There is not a man in town who can afford to miss this. In the evening he will speak at a union meeting held in the Presbyterian church at eight o'lock.

Gets New Runabout

Last Monday afternoon Rev. Hullhorst purchased a new 1915 model Ford runabout from Wherry Bros. of Pawnee City. He will now be able to make calls on his church members, who live out of town, more regular than he could have done before.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

Miss Ella M. Beck, graduate of Nebr. Wesleyan University school of expression will give private lessons in expression to a limited number of pupils starting June 8th. For further information call Phone 84

East Table Rock

Mrs Guy Butler is slowly improving at this writing.

Silas King and wife were pleasant callers in our midst Sunday.

Miss Vera Briggs has been chosen teacher at Round Grove the coming year.

Perry Workman is working in the hay fields on a ranch south of Humboldt.

Chas Cliff and family spent Sunday with Edd Letherman north of Humboldt.

Mrs Gossman and children took dinner with Edd Harms and wife last Sunday.

Boyd Rist came home from Lincoln Saturday, where he is attending the State University.

Guy Butler came home Saturday from Kansas City where he has been taking treatment in a hospital.

Miss Nellie Butler came down Sunday to assist in caring for Guy and wife who are both under the Dr's. care.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Mrs Ed Taylor, south of town Wednesday afternoon. The last chapter of the study was given by several of the ladies, after which light refreshments were served and a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

Methodist Church.

Pastor

A. E. Chadwick,

Public worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p m

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Junior League at 3 p. m.

Senior League at 7 p. m.

Prayer-meeting Thursday at 8 p.m

Choir practice after prayer meeting

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel heated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Miss Hazel Taylor piano under graduate of the Nebraska Wesleyn University, will be home for the summer on and after the 11th of June, to conduct her regular music. Those interested please call up phone 79.

Every man and women interested in the advancement of the human race should see this play, and should exert himself or herself to bring as many others as possible to see it. It will be shown in Table Rock June 12

Ralph Bowen is agent for the Overland car. If you are going to get a car see him before you buy.

Village Statement

The following bills were allowed by the Village Board of Table Rock during the month of May 1915.

May 3 Table Rock Argus, Printing	$ 7.50
" " " 21 Electric Light Co, Lights	25.88
" " " " Zelenka and Uhler Oil etc	11.95
" " " " Milt Irwin, Labor	7.20
" " " " Geo. Stover, Laundry	1.00
" " " " Wm. McCaslin, Labor	3.20
" " " " C. L. Wemple, Salary and Labor	19.00

Treasurers Statement

at the close of business May 4 1915 showing financial condition of the village of Table Rock Nebraska.

General Fund	
On hand May 1st 1914	14.00
Rec'd from County Treasurer	1050.00
" " " Saloon, Rink, Pool Halls, and Peddlers	2778.00
" " " Dog Tax	16.00
" " " Insurance Companies Tax	20.00
" " " Fines	23.00
" " " Various Sources	5.85
	3906.85
Orders paid Incidentals	1049.80
School District No 33	1000.00
Electric Lights	279.66
Printing	38.50
Salaries	524.20
Transferred to Street and Road Fund	738.98
Balance on Hand	275.69
	3906.85
Street and Road Fund	
On hand May 1st 1914	31.86
From General Fund	738.98
	770.84
Orders Paid	770.84

Village Clerk, Roy R. Scarr G. A. Catton, Treasurer

PARROT & CO

By HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of "The Carpet from Bagdad," "The Place of Honeymoons," etc.

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

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He eyed indecisively the stairs and then glanced toward the brilliant night outside. It would not be possible to sleep in that room again. So he tiptoed out to the cafe veranda and dropped into a comfortable chair. He would hunt them up some time during the day. He would ask Mallov for fifty pounds, and he sincerely hoped that Mallow would refuse him. For he was grimly resolved that Mallow should pay for those half-truths, more damning than half lies. It was due to Mallow that he was never more to see or speak to Elsa. He emptied the ash from his cutty which he stowed away.

The great heartache and the great disillusion would not have fallen to his lot had Elsa been frank in Rangoon, had she but told him that she was to sail on the same steamer. He would have put over his sailing. He would have gone his way, still believing himself to be a Bayard, a Galahad or any other of those simple dreamers who put honor and chivalry above and before all other things.

Elsa! He covered his face with his hands and remained in that position for a long while, so long indeed that the cooties, whose business it was to scrub the filings every morning at four, went about their work quietly for fear of disturbing him.

Elsa had retired almost immediately after dinner. She endeavored to finish some initial work on old embroideries, but the needle insisted upon pausing and losing stitch after stitch. She went to bed and strove to sleep, but that sweet healer came not to her woolings. Nothing she could do overcome the realization of the shock she had received. It had left her dull and bewildered.

The name echoed and re-echoed through her mind: Paul Ellison. It should have been an illumination; instead, she had been thrust into utter darkness. Neither Arthur nor his mother had ever spoken of a brother, and she had known them for nearly ten years. Two men, who might be twin brothers, with the same name; it was maddening. What could it mean? The beautiful white-haired mother, the handsome charming son, who idolized each other; and this adventurer, this outcast, this patient, brave and kindly outcast, with his funny parrakeet, what was he to them and they to him? It must be, it must be! They were brothers. Nature, full of amazing freaks as she was, had not perpetrated this one without calling upon a single strain of blood.

She lay back among her pillows, her eyes leveled at the few stars beyond her door, opened to admit any cooling breeze. Her head ached. It was like the computations of astronomers; to a certain extent the human mind could grasp the distances but could not comprehend them. It was more than chance. Chance alone had not brought him to the crumbling ledge. There was a strain of fatalism in Elsa. She was positive that all these things had been written long before and that she was to be used as the key.

Paul Ellison.

She drew from the past those salient recollections of Arthur and his mother: First, the day the two had called regarding the purchase of a house that her father had just put on the market—a rambling old colonial affair, her own mother's birthplace. Sixteen; she had not quite been that, just free from her school days in Italy. With the grand air of youth she had betrayed the fact almost instantly, while waiting for her father to come into the living room.

"Italy!" said Arthur's mother, whom Elsa mentally adopted at once. The stranger spoke a single phrase, which Elsa answered in excellent if formal Italian. This led from one question to another. Mrs. Ellison turned out to be a schoolmate of her mother's, and she, Elsa, had inherited their very room. What more was needed?

The Ellisons bought the house and lived quietly within it. Society, and there was a good deal of it in that small Kentuckian city, society waited for them to approach and apply for admittance, but waited in vain. Mrs. Ellison never went anywhere. Her son Arthur was a student and preferred his books. So eventually society introduced itself. Persons who ignored it must be interesting. When it became known that Mrs. Ellison had been the schoolmate of the beautiful and aristocratic wife of General Chetwood; when the local banker quietly spread the information that the Ellisons were comfortably supplied with stocks and bonds of a high order," society concluded that it could do very well without past history. That could come later.

With her father dead, Elsa became as much at home in the Ellison house as in her own. But never, never anywhere in the house, was there indication of the existence of a brother, so little did it seem that under normal conditions it would have been difficult to keep them apart. Even when she used to go up to the garret with Mrs. Ellison, to aid her in rummaging some old trunk, there came to light none of those striking knickknacks which any mother would have secretly clung to, no matter to what depth her flesh and blood had fallen. Never had she seen among the usual amateur photographs one presenting two boys. Once she had come across a photograph of a smooth-faced youth who was in the act of squinting along the top of an engineer's tripod. Arthur had laughingly taken it away from her, saying that it represented him when he had had ambitions to build bridges.

To build bridges. The phrase awoke something in Elsa's mind. Bridges. She sat up in bed, mentally been for the first time since dinner. "I have built bridges in my time over which trains are passing at this moment. I have fought torrents, and floods, and hurricanes, and myself."

He was Paul Ellison, son and brother, and they had blotted him out of their lives by destroying all physical signs of him. There was something inhuman in the deliberateness of it, something unforgivable.

They had made no foolish attempt to live under an assumed name. They came from New York to this little valley in order to leave behind the scene of their disgrace and all those who had known them. Arthur was an inveterate traveler. Half the year found him in Europe, painting a little, writing a little less, frequenting the lesser known villages in France and Italy. He did not care for horses, for hunting, for sports of any kind. And yet he was sturdy, clear-eyed, fresh-skinned. He walked always; he was forever tramping off to the pine-hooded hills, with his painting kit over his shoulders and his camp stool under his arm. Later, Elsa began to understand that he was a true scholar, not merely an educated man. He was besides a linguist of amazing facility, a musician who invariably preferred as his audience his own two souls. Arthur would have been a great dramatist or a great poet, if . . . It he had fought for prizes coveted by mankind, if he had thrown aside his dreams and gone into the turmoil, if he had taken up a man's burden and carried it to success. Elsa, daughter of a man who had fought in the great arena from his youth to his death, Elsa was not meant for the wife of a dreamer.

Paul Ellison. What was his crime in comparison to his expiation of it? He had built bridges, fought torrents, hurricanes, himself. No, he was not a scholar; he saw no romance in the multifarious things he had of necessity put his hand to; these had been daily matter-of-fact occupations. A strange sadness seemed to loosen the tenseness of her aching nerves.

Then, out of the real world about her, came with startling distinctness, the shriek of a parrot. She would have recognized that piercing cry anywhere. It was Rajah. In the next room, and she had not known that Warrington (she would always know him by that name) was stopping at the same hotel! She listened intently. Presently she heard muffled sounds; a clatter of metal. A few minutes later came softer tinkle, scurry of pattering feet, then silence.

Elsa ran to the door and stood motionless by the jamb, waiting, ethereally white in the moonshine. She would have gone back to bed, but a thrill of unknown fear held her. She saw Warrington, fully dressed, issue forth cautiously, glance about, then pass down the gallery, stepping with the lightness of a cat.

She returned hastily to her room, threw over her shoulder a kimono, and went back to the door, hesitating there for a breath or two. She stepped out upon the gallery, walked as far as Warrington's door, and paused there.

The gallery floor was trellised with moonlight and shadow. She saw something lying in the center of a patch of light, and she stooped. The light was too dim for her to read; so she reentered her own room and turned on the light. It was Warrington's letter of credit. She gave a low laugh, perhaps a bit hysterical. There was no doubt of it. Someone had entered his room. There had been a struggle in which he had been the stronger, and the thief had dropped his plunder. (As a matter of fact, the Chinaman, finding himself closed in upon, had thrown the letter of credit toward the railing, in hope that it would fall over to the ground below, where, later, he could recover it.) Elsa pressed it to her heart as another woman might have pressed a rose, and laughed again. Something of his; something to give her the excuse to see and to speak to him again. Tomorrow she would know; and he would tell her the truth, even as her heart knew it now. For what other reason had he turned away from her that first day out of Rangoon, hurt and broken? Paul Ellison; and she had told him that she was going home to marry his brother!

CHAPTER XVII.

The Battle.

Next morning, when it became known among the bankers and foreign agencies that a letter of credit for ten thousand pounds had been lost or stolen, there was more than a ripple of excitement. They searched records, but no loss as heavy as this came to light. Even the managing director of the Bank of Burma came in for his share of annoyance. He was obliged to send out a dozen cables of notification of the loss, all of which had to be paid out of accrued dividends. Thus Warrington had blocked up the avenues. The marvelous rapidity with which such affairs may be spread broadcast these days is the first wonder in a new epoch of wonders. From Irkutsk to Auckland, from St. John's to Los Angeles, wherever a newspaper was published, the news flew. Within twenty-four hours it would be difficult to draw against that letter as it would be to transmute baser metals into gold.

At half past ten Warrington, apparently none the worse for a sleepless night, entered the private office of the consul general who, gravely and with studied politeness, handed to him an envelope addressed to Ellison.

"I rather preferred to let you open it, Mr. Warrington," he said.

Warrington noted the lack of cordiality, but with passive regret. The consul general recovered his pen, and pretended to become absorbed in the litter of papers on his desk. But in truth he could see nothing save the young man's face; calm, unmoved, expressing neither interest in what would be the most vital thing in his existence, next to life. A fine specimen of a man, incredibly wholesome despite his ten years' knocking about in his ungodly part of the world. It was a pity. They had evidently refused to compromise.

"Bad news?"

Warrington stood up with sudden and surprising animation in his face. "Read it," he said.

"If Ellison will make restitution, person, yes. ANDES."

The consul general jumped to his feet and held out his hand. "I am glad, very glad. Everything will turn out all right now. If you wish, I'll tell Miss Chetwood the news."

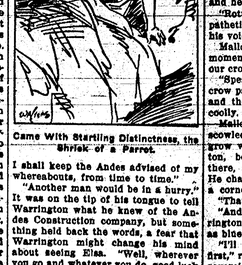
"I was going to ask you to do that," responded Warrington. The mention of Elsa took the brightness out of his face. "Tell her that Parrot & Co. will always remember her kindness, and ask her to forgive a lonely chap for having caused her any embarrassment through her goodness to him. I have decided not to see Miss Chetwood again."

"You are a strong man, Mr. Warrington."

"Warrington? My name is Ellison, Paul Warrington Ellison. After all, I'm so used to Warrington, that I may as well let well enough alone. There is one more favor; do not tell Miss Chetwood that my name is Ellison."

"I should use my own name, if I were you. Why, man, you can return to the States as if you had departed but yesterday. The world forgets quickly. People will be asking each other what it was that you did. Then I shall bid Miss Chetwood good-by for you?"

"Yes. I am going to jog it home. I want to travel first class, here, there, wherever fancy takes me. It's so long since I've known absolute ease and comfort. I wish to have time to readjust myself to the old ways. I was once a luxury-loving chap. I sail at dawn for Saigon. I may knock around in Siam for a few weeks. After that, I don't know where I'll go. Of course I shall keep the Andes advised of my whereabouts, from time to time."



Came With Startling Distinctness, the Shriek of a Parrot.

"Another man would be in a hurry." It was on the tip of his tongue to tell Warrington what he knew of the Andes Construction company, but something held back the words, a fear that Warrington might change his mind about seeing Elsa. "Well, wherever you go and whatever you do, good luck go with you."

"There are good men in this world, sir, and I shall always remember you as one of them."

"By the way, that man Mallow; have you met him yet?"

The quizzical expression in his eyes made Warrington laugh. "No."

"I was in hopes . . ." The consul general paused, but Warrington ignored the invitation to make known his intentions.

He shunted further inquiry by saying: "A letter of credit of mine was stolen last night. I had a tussle in the room, and was rather getting the best of it. The thing slipped suddenly away. Probably hid the letter in his loin cloth."

"That's unfortunate."

"I have sent out a general stop-order. No one will be able to draw against it. The sum will create suspicion anywhere."

"Have you any idea who was back of the thief? Is there any way I can be of service to you?"

"I really suspect Mallow and a gambler named Craig, but no court would hold them upon the evidence I have. It's my belief that it's a practical joke which measures up to the man who perpetrated it. He must certainly realize that a letter so large will be eagerly watched for."

"I shall gladly take charge of the matter here for you. I suppose that you will eventually meet Mallow?"

"Eventually suggests a long time," grimly.

"Ah . . . . Is there . . . Do you think there will be any need of a watch holder?"

"I honestly believe you would like to see me have it out with him!"

"I honestly would. But unfortunately the dignity of my office forbids. He has gone up and down the settlements, bragging and domineering and fighting. I have been given to understand that he has never met his match."

"It's a long lane that has no turning. After all," Warrington added, letting go his reserve; "you're the only friend I have. Why shouldn't I tell you that immediately I am going out in search of him, and that when I find him I am going to give him the worst walloping he ever heard tell of."

"I ought not to want to see you at it, but, hang it, I do!"

"Human nature. It's a pleasurable sensation to back up right by might. Four years ago I vowed that some day I'd meet him on equal terms. I may not see you again. If the letter of credit turns up, you know what to do with it. I'm keen to get started. Good-by, and thank you."

A handclasp, and he was gone.

"I wish," thought the consul general, "I could have told him about the way the scoundrel spoke of his sister."

And Warrington, as he sought the cafe veranda, wished he could have told the basic truth of his fighting mood; the look Mallow had given Elsa that day in Penang. Diligently he began the search. Mallow and Craig were still in their rooms, doubtless sleeping off the debauch of the preceding night. He saw that he must wait. Luncheon he had in town.

At four o'clock his inquiries led him into the billiard annex. His throat tightened a little as he discovered the two men engaged in a game of American billiards. He approached the table quietly. Their interest in the game was deep, possibly due to the wager laid upon the result; so they did not observe him. He let Mallow finish his run. Liquor had no effect upon the man's nerves, evidently, for his eyes and stroke were excellent. A miscue brought an oath from his lips, and he banged his cue upon the floor.

"Rotten luck," said Warrington sympathetically, with the devil's banter in his voice.

Mallow spun around, stared for a moment, then grinned evilly. "Here's our crow at last, Craig."

"Speaking of birds of ill-repute, the crow passes his admiration to the kite and the vulture," Warrington spoke coolly.

Mallow looked at Craig, who scowled back. He was beginning to grow weary at the sight of Warrington, bobbing up here, bobbing up there, always with a subtle menace. He chalked his cue, got the balls into a corner and finished his string.

"That'll be five pounds," he said.

"And fifty quid for me," added Warrington, smiling, though his eyes were as blue and hard as arctic ice.

"I'll see you comfortably broiled first," replied Mallow, as he tossed five sovereigns to Craig. "Now, what else is on your mind?"

Warrington took out the cigar band and exhibited it. "I found that in my room last night. You're one of the few, Mallow, who smoke them out here. He was a husky Chinese, but not husky enough. Makes you turn a bit yellow; eh, Craig, you white-livered cheat? You almost got my money belt, but almost is never quite. The letter of credit is being reissued. It might have been robbery; it might have been just devilitry just for the sport of breaking a man. Anyhow, you didn't succeed. Suppose we take a little jaunt out to where they're building the new German Lloyd docks? There'll be no one working at this time of day. Plenty of shade."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

Think not upon the past: it is gone.
Wisely improve the present: it is yours.
Go forth to meet the future with
brave and manly hearts.
Love keeps the cold out better than a
cloak.
It serves for food and raiment.
—Longfellow.

FOR THE DAILY MEAL.

While strawberries are still high priced they may be served in small quantities with gratifying results. Beat the white of an egg, add a half cupful of sugar and a cupful of crushed berries, adding them a little at a time until all are beaten in. Use this on ordinary shortcake and see how good a strawberry shortcake it will be. Try it while the season lasts.

Stuffed Bermuda Onions.—Peel the onions, cover with boiling water and let cook a half hour. Drain, rinse in cold water and drain again. Remove the centers from the onions, reserving them to serve separately. Chop the centers cooked veal, add bread crumbs, seasoning, salt and pepper and butter. Fill the onions with this mixture, turn in now a cupful of broth and bake in a moderate oven. Add at the last add a little kitchen bouquet.

Fruit Salad.—Lay half a banana on a crisp lettuce leaf, pour over it a little lemon juice then slice a few strawberries on that. Lay long thin strips of pineapple over this dust with powdered sugar and place a spoonful of boiled dressing and whipped cream equal parts beaten together, on top.

A very pretty dessert is this: Peel and slice a banana in halves lengthwise, arrange on opposite sides of an oblong dish, now add a generous ball of vanilla ice cream, sprinkle with chopped pecans and serve with a little lemon sirup poured over all.

Cocoanut Buns.—Add a half cupful of shortening to a pint of flour, one-half cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and a half cupful of chopped cocoanut. Rub in the shortening, add the other ingredients and milk enough to make a dough to roll out. Brush with milk after cutting and sprinkle with cocoanut and sugar.

Fish Pudding.—A pound of uncooked fish is required, half a cupful of stale bread crumbs, the same of chopped suet, salt, pepper and lemon juice to taste. A cupful of milk and two eggs. Mix well and steam or bake for an hour.

LITTLE ECONOMIES.

Many of the little savings which seem too trivial to mention are hidden beneath the average maid's attention would, if carried out, make a marked difference in the buying of food. It is well to remember that if you save a cent on a purchase of five cents you are saving not only a cent but 20 per cent, which seems to make the saving more worth while. When using a dozen eggs, as it does happen in some families often and in others on occasions, try scraping out the egg shells with a spoon. This will give you the amount of an egg and is well worth saving, especially when eggs are two cents apiece. Now that eggs are cheap, they should be put down for winter. Packed in water glass, they are just as good for any form of baking and will keep a year if carefully done.

A quart of water glass added to 12 quarts of boiled and cooled water, put into large stone crocks after the eggs are placed, will keep them perfectly. The eggs should, of course, be perfectly fresh and great care taken not to crack them. Cover the jar and keep in a cool place.

One of the common wastes in most homes is the unscraped mixing bowl. Spatules may now be bought on the ten-cent counter and a few turns of the wrist with a spatula will scrape out the dish, often saving the amount of an individual cake or gem or biscuit. If round-bottomed mixing bowls are used for dough-mixtures, the scraping process will be much shortened, as the spatula, being flexible, will take up every bit of the dough.

When apples are used, if the parings are saved and boiled with a little water, then the water added to equal quantities of sugar and boiled, a glass of jelly or two which will be fresh and inviting will be ready for your table.

ONE PORTION DESSERTS.

For the children who cannot have the heavy rich desserts that the older people enjoy, the following simple dishes will be easy to prepare and most wholesome. Any fruit fluff which is prepared by adding sugar and fruit pulp to the white of an egg and beating well, is a dessert usually attractive to children. Prepare the fruit pulp if an apple by grating or scraping, if a banana by rubbing through a sieve.

Snow Pudding.—Dissolve two teaspoonfuls of gelatin in half a cupful of hot water, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one and a half tablespoonfuls of lemon juice; stir until the sugar is dissolved. When it is cool enough to be well set, add a little to a time to a well-beaten white of egg, beating until the whole is stiff. Turn into a wet mold and serve with cream.

Baked Caramel Custard.—Put two tablespoonfuls of sugar in a small saucepan, place over the heat and stir constantly until the sugar is melted and a light brown in color. Add two thirds of a cupful of salded milk and pour the mixture over a slightly beaten egg; stir in a few drops of any flavoring, add a dash of salt, strain into a custard cup and place in a pan of hot water to bake in a slow oven until firm.

Orange Trifle.—Soften a teaspoonful of granulated gelatin in a tablespoonful of cold water, then stand over hot water until melted; add a half cupful of orange juice and a quarter of a cupful of sugar; pour the mixture on the well-beaten white of an egg and beat thoroughly; cool and beat until spongy; place in a small mold and serve with cream and sugar.

Stuff the hollow of an apple which has been cored with raisins or nuts and raisins, and bake as usual. The little people find this a most enjoyable dessert, and it is especially wholesome. Serve with cream or plain.

A slice of bread with the crust removed, soaked in any fruit juice and served with cream and sugar is a quick and dainty dessert to prepare for the little people.

LEFT-OVER MEATS.

Many times the left-over meats are as high in food value as at the first cooking, often some of their flavor is lost, but that may be supplied in in many ways, by sauces, seasonings of vegetables and herbs. One of the things that any cook needs to guard against is overdoing the seasoning. Too many or too much spoils an otherwise tasty dish.

When there is a portion of meat left which will slice in trim good looking slices, that is one way of serving it which is generally well liked; but usually the pieces are scrappy and unsightly and the best way is to cut them in uniform pieces and serve them in some kind of a sauce. The meat should be simply reheated in the gravy, as high temperature toughens it.

Small pieces may be used for meat pie or shepherd's pie. For the meat pie, put the sliced or diced meat into a baking dish and cover with a thin gravy prepared from meat stock, or a thin white sauce may be used, a few carrots and a bit of grated onion is often added and then over the top spread a layer of biscuit dough rolled thin. Bake in a hot oven. For the shepherd's pie a layer of seasoned mashed potato is placed over the top instead of the biscuit dough.

Meat which is too messy for dicing or slicing may be put through the meat chopper and if mixed with potatoes well seasoned and cooked makes a most tasty hash. Do not stir while cooking as that makes the hash pasty.

Croquettes of various kinds, of meats are another attractive method of serving left-over meats.

Another meat pie which is well liked is prepared as follows: Roll out biscuit dough quite thin, cut out a large biscuit, place some minced meat and gravy in the center, pinch the edges together and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven. Serve with gravy poured over them. If there is but little meat, peas, chopped cooked carrots or other vegetables may be added to piece it out.

Nellie Maxwell

New Electric Bell.

An original electric bell combination is in use at Paris which is designed to get rid of all trouble caused by the question of batteries, for these are now lodged within the apparatus itself. The usual box bell shape is retained, but the arrangement of the parts is different in this case. All the magnet parts are now lodged under the gong itself, while the box, being now left free, serves to contain a set of three dry batteries which will last for several years. In this way there are no connections to be made between the battery and bell and the wires and push button are the only pieces which need to be attended to.

Practice Versus Preachment.

Zeno was laying down the precepts of stoicism.

"I'm afraid that I couldn't bear pain and trouble without complaint," ventured a disciple.

"Nobody expects you to," retored the great teacher; "that's merely our platform."

The AWAKENING of CHINA

BRONZE LION AT PEKING GATE

ONE of the most striking illustrations, to the stranger, of the awakening of China is seen in the contrast between the fine new buildings of the University of Nanking and the old examination halls, in ruins.

For many generations these halls represented to the Chinese their highest culture. They are located in the old part of the city and cover a large space. They were built in the fourteenth century, by the Ming emperor Hong Wu, a great patron of learning. He codified the laws, and established schools in all the chief cities and towns, write Dr. Vachel T. and Catherine F. Lindsay in the Illinois State Register.

These halls, in general appearance made us think of stalls for animals on some county fair grounds, only there were more of them. They were in long brick sheds, the cells separated by partitions, and about five feet square, the slanting roof being made of tile. They were intended to accommodate about thirty thousand students. Each line of cells was open to the south. A narrow board on the floor of the cell, answered for a bed at night, two boards across at proper heights for seat and desk, niches in the wall for food basket and candle. Each student was expected to prepare an essay on the books of Confucius, Mencius and their disciples and commentators. No original ideas or personal experiences were to be introduced.

There is a high tower near the center of this inclosure from which the long lines of tile shed roofs are seen, many of them in ruins, all overgrown with high weeds, wild vines and moss. In looking through "A Guide to Nanking" we found one mention of these honored halls in the descriptions of "Most Noted Places," formerly the equivalent in China of all the conveniences, including the schoolhouses. Idolatry in China is largely a growth through centuries that has gradually developed from Buddhism, just as we see all manner of fungi attached to a dying tree.

Confucianism is not idol worship. In its principles it is purely a code of ethical laws. Its fundamental laws are strikingly similar to the laws of Moses. Consequently a person may be a Confucianist in a general sense, and at the same time a Christian. It is quite worth while just here to call attention to the fact that Confucius lived about five hundred years before Christ, more than a century after the Israelites of the ten northern tribes were carried as slaves to Assyria. We saw Assyrian art of that same period in the "Forbidden City," the part of Peking reserved for the rulers, inclosed by a strong wall, and into which ordinary people are not allowed to enter. We had a special permit and guides from the American embassy.

These art treasures must have been brought by caravans, necessarily conveyed by slaves under overseers. These slaves must have been Israelites.

The Confucian temples in Nanking are preserved, often repaired. They contain no idols. There is a large upright tablet, inscribed with the "Laws of Confucius," standing on the back of a turtle, symbolizing calmness, strength and longevity. On certain days, set apart for this purpose, incense is burned on a table in front of this tablet, in somewhat the same spirit, among intelligent Chinese, as we on anniversary days place floral offerings on the tomb of Lincoln, or the graves of our honored dead.

Tomb of Tai Dzu.

To most visitors in Nanking, the place of greatest historical interest is the tomb of Ming emperor, Tai Dzu, a greatly honored ruler on account of his forceful character and the many reforms he inaugurated for the benefit of the masses of the common people. Nanking was his capital.

This great Ming tomb is situated at the foot of Purple mountain. It is outside the city wall, perhaps a mile. It is surrounded by red-painted walls which inclose an area of about five hundred square feet.

The visitor passes through three gates of peculiar Chinese architecture before coming to the tomb. After passing through the second gate he comes to a templelike building, highly ornamental, in which is a large tablet inscribed with a record of Tai Dzu and his achievements, an inscription comparing him with his most distinguished predecessors. This tablet was erected by one of his greatest of Chinese rulers, Kang Hsi, when he visited Nanking, some time near the close of the seventeenth century. He caused the entire surroundings to be made magnificent.

Up to the time of the Tai-Ping rebellion these handsome buildings and beautiful parks remained, but the Tai-Ping vandals destroyed almost the entire tomb. Recently the viceroy of Nanking made some repairs, yet only a few traces remain of the former grandeur.

After the visitor has passed through the third gate he sees a large structure with one opening in the middle. This leads to the edge of the tomb, which is now covered by a hill of deep soil on which is a thick growth of trees. The ascent is steep. From the summit is a fine view of the city and surrounding country.

Among the accessories to this tomb the most interesting still remaining are five pairs of stone statues of animals, standing on either side of the great road leading from the entrance gate of the park, perhaps twenty feet in height; pairs of elephants, camels, lions, soldiers and priests, as the last pair of guards. Near the gate is a temple or tower with four openings, situated on a low hill. Within is a stone tablet, erected upright, on the back of a turtle. It is covered with inscriptions of the great deeds of this emperor, Tai Dzu. It is said in Chinese history, "This tablet was erected there as a sign of reverence of one of the greatest emperors that China ever produced."

ANCIENT PAGODA

cities in our East combined. On the same page of the catalogue there were mentioned 18 modern schools for all purposes one could well think of—military, commercial, surveying, drawing, naval, police, polytechnic, pilson Atorn, law, normal, language, silkworm and mulberry, theological, biblical, with many that indicated special studies and industries for girls.

Most of these are established in good modern buildings in parklike inclosures, with lawn grass, trees and flowers, and rooms equipped and set apart for their especial work. The Chinese are given to vocational training. They have an elaborate system of division of labor. They do not believe in a "man of all work."

Confucianism and Idols.

We hear a great deal about the superstition and idolatry of the Chinese. We were astonished to find in Nanking, and indeed everywhere we went, the Buddhist temples either grown up in weeds, the idols in many places covered with dust and broken, or the idols thrown away and the buildings transformed into modern

WOMEN IN ARSENALS

HANDLE EXPLOSIVES WITH SKILL AND FEW ACCIDENTS.

Government Declared to Have Gained a Hundredfold Since Their Employment — Quickly Become Expert, Always Careful.

Much of the important work at the United States government arsenal at Frankfort, Pa., is in the hands of women who are as skilled at making deadly weapons as are their sisters as nurses in army hospitals or on the fields of battle. They are regarded as more trustworthy, prominent and conscientious than men, and are in such demand in many departments that they are worked in two shifts. Even in the fuse room, where the most dangerous work is undertaken, women are employed and accidents are few and far between, due in a large measure, it is declared, to the greater care taken by the female employees.

Most of the work in the hands of the women is regarded as skilled labor, and it is strange to see such captions as "Mary Mathews, skilled labor." Every precaution is taken to safeguard the workers and no one is overworked, but the government has gained a hundredfold since the women have entered the arsenal as workers.

Each cartridge inspector in the arsenal inspects 31,500 cartridges a day, an average that has been maintained for several years. This work is very important, for the slightest defect, one not even to be detected by the experienced eye, might mean a premature explosion and the loss of an eye, limb or life to a soldier.

It is interesting to watch the girls, most of them quite young, handling the big machines, some automatic and some hand-fed, in the rooms where the cartridges are tapered and clipped. In this work eight girls are employed and each one handles 33,000 cartridges a day.

The girls employed on the gauger are especially expert, and have been in the arsenal a number of years. One girl gauges the cartridges and two inspect them. The gauger is also an expert inspector, and when she supply goes too large for the girls to handle she assists them.

The cartridge passes from the gauger to a crimping machine, and if the powder shot is the slightest degree underweight the machine throws it out. Every cartridge is weighed a second time. It is interesting to note that not an overweight cartridge has reached the Philadelphia section of the arsenal in five months.

High Explosive Shells.

One of the surprises of the war has been the great relative demand for high explosive shells as compared with the demand for shrapnel. The consumption of both has exceeded all estimates, but it is shell that the new conditions have most strikingly affected. There was a time when it was considered more noisy than dangerous and in field operations more useful to shake the enemy's nerve than to inflict damage; while as to the deadliness of shrapnel against an enemy that it could reach there has never been question. But in the elaborate trenches employed in this war the men are fairly well sheltered from shrapnel, and for the special purpose of preparing the way for an attack high explosive shell in prodigious quantities is required. That the British are still short is indicated by the complaint of the Times' correspondent that the advance attempted near Premelles was weakened by a forced economy in the use of ammunition. The French seem to be better off, and if the Germans have felt any scarcity on either front they have succeeded in keeping it a secret, which is the next best thing to having plenty.

Most Primitive Race of Men.

The North pole natives alluded to by Captain Amundsen in a recent lecture were discovered by him while he was navigating his little craft, the Gjoa, through the Northwest Passage in 1903-1907. He christened them Nechilli, and considered them to be the most primitive race on earth. No white man had ever before invaded their icy fastnesses. Consequently they were ignorant of the use of iron. Their fishing implements were long spears, fashioned out of reindeer horn. They knew no other method of procuring fire than that of rubbing two pieces of wood together. They were, in short, still in the stage of civilization reached by our ancestors of the stone age. So out off were they from others of their kind that they imagined their tribe was the only one in the world, and displayed the utmost astonishment when told of populous countries far to the south, where neither ice nor snow was. The Gjoa and her crew they thought to have dropped from the moon, and the first Nechilli to come aboard felt the deck, masts, boats, oars, all the while whispering to one another in amazement: "How much wood there is in the moon—how very much!"

Horse's Skull to Improve Acoustics.

In demolishing the parsonage of the Lutheran church, built eighty-two years ago, the skull of a horse was found embedded in the wall.

In this section there is a superstition that if the skull of a horse is placed under the church it would help the acoustic properties, and the voice of the minister or any one occupying the pulpit could be heard to better advantage.—Elizabethtown Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

SHOE TOKEN OF SUBJECTION

Ancient Significance of Custom Which Is Now Looked Upon as Merely a Joke.

As specially applied to weddings, there is a suspicion that the throwing of old shoes—or new slippers, for all that—had at first a significance which would surely be most objectionable to twentieth-century brides. It seems to have been a token of the complete subjection of the bride to her lord and master. In the East a shoe or a slipper was publicly borne at the head of the bridal procession in indication of the bride's subjection, and at some Jewish weddings the bridegroom used to strike the bride a blow with his shoe as a sign that she was thereafter to be submissive to his will. Among the Nestorians it was the custom for the bridegroom to kick the bride, and for her to remove from his foot the shoe with which he had kicked her. To this day there is a common custom in Russia for the bridegroom on his wedding night to require the bride to pull off his boots. In one of them is a whip, and in the other a gift. If she pulls off first the one containing the whip, she gets a stroke from the lash, and is to expect flogings there after, but if the gift is first disclosed her married life will be happy. It is related of Martin Luther that once, after performing the wedding ceremony for a couple, he took off the bridegroom's shoe and placed it upon the bride's pillow, as a sign that she should in all things and at all times be subservient to her husband.

Why She Went to Church.

A devout old lady had become very deaf, and, as her church was some distance from her home, decided to attend another one, which was nearer. She spoke to the minister of the second church about it, and was cordially received and urged to come whenever possible.

"Ah, well," she said, "all churches lead to heaven, and as I have grown deaf and cannot hear any of the sermon I thought I would attend your church."

A Cinch.

"My big brother is a printer," said the boy who worked in a downtown office.

"That's nuthin' to brag about," retorted his bosom friend.

"Maybe it ain't, but it's mighty handy just the same. When I want to go to a ball game, I get him to put a death notice in the paper, so the boss has got to believe I'm goin' to a funeral."

Explained.

Hubby came home from a club with his white waistcoat badly spotted.

"How careless you are," said his wife.

"Not at all," he replied. "You see, they didn't have any menu cards, and I knew you'd want to know what we had to eat."

When a man sings a woman's praise, she doesn't care whether he can carry the tune or not.

The milk of human kindness is usually distributed in rather small cans.

Whisky has caused many a man to go to work—in order to get the price.

What It Does.

"There's nothing like adversity to bring a man out."

"Yes, out at the elbows."

What has become of the old-fashioned soda fountain which yielded sarsaparilla?

Varying Estimates.

"I put my reliance in the wisdom of the plain people," said Senator Sorghum.

"But suppose the plain people do not happen to agree with you?"

"Then I refuse to be influenced by the thoughtless crowd."

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind-You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

HORSES FOR EUROPE

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The demand for others at home that are not in good condition is greatly increased because of epidemic diseases. Unless the buyers come you must be ready to supply the demand. Spohn's Distemper Compound, Spohn's Liquid Distemper Cure, Spohn's Colic Cure and Spohn's Blood Tonic. Colic, Cholera and Shipping Fever by using the largest selling veterinary remedy.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Absolutely safe for all ages. One bottle cures a case. 50 cents and $1 the bottle. At all first class druggists, harness dealers, or delivered. Dealer, Canvasser and Agent wanted. Write for Catalog.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

TWINE

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Ask for Delivered Prices

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H. F. CADY LUMBER CO., Omaha, Neb.

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FREE FROM THOSE WORRIES

Troubles of Commuter Got Little Sympathy From Fellow Passenger on Train.

"Some of my bulbs have rotted in the ground. Ever have that happen to you?" asked the commuter of the man who sat beside him in the train.

"No, I can't say I have," replied the other.

"And the bugs in my rosebushes are a pest. Do you have any trouble of that kind?"

"Not a bug on a single bush."

"That's strange. Now, with my lawn, I find that only about half the grass looks healthy. The rest seems grow no matter how much I water it. But I suppose you know from experience what that is?"

"Never had any grass trouble, either."

"Great Scott, man!" exclaimed the commuter. "How do you manage to escape all these annoyances?"

"Very easily, sir. I live in a hotel."

Styles.

Bill—I see the Atlanta convicts are no longer required to wear striped clothing.

Jill—Perhaps that's the reason some of the fashionable women are breaking out in it.

Troubles and thunderclouds usually seem black in the distance, but grow lighter as they approach.

Better be taken by surprise than by the police.

Liberal Juries.

Based on verdicts by Mississippi juries Law Notes recommends that state as a place where money is easy. The case of Illinois Central railroad vs. Dacus resulted in a verdict for $500 to a prospective passenger because a ticket agent said "d——n" to him; while in Alabama, etc., Railroad company vs. Morris it appeared that a liberal jury gave $15,000 to a white woman who was compelled to ride a short distance with three negroes, although the trolley court cut the verdict to $2,000.

Caught.

"What a pretty hat, Mrs. Pinkey wore this evening."

"Did you like it, dear?"

"Yes, it was very becoming. Why don't you get hats like that?"

"You mustn't blame me if I laugh, John," said the wife of a hen, Mrs. Pinkey borrowed it this evening. It's the $30 hat you called a fright."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fiction.

"What kind of fiction does Fleecer write?"

"Mainly promissory notes and I O U's."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Awkward.

Noah beheld the flood.

"And n' a blessed place to intern," he cried.

Marriage rings and prize rings often lead to the stage.

In trying to get her rights many a woman goes at it in the wrong way.

Any Time—
Post Toasties
These Superior Corn Flakes are not only a delicious breakfast food—they make an appetizing lunch at any hour of the day.
And how the kiddies do enjoy them! After play time—for lunch or supper

SHE RUNS RANCH END OF BUSINESS

In Overalls Mrs. Crooks Attends to Crops and Milk and Butter.

RIDES LIKE A WESTERNER

When the Hired Men Get Slack or Lazy She Goes Out Into the Field and Shames Them—Her Cows Almost Human.

Denver.—Mrs. Angie Crooks tried everything from teaching school, reading proofs, clerking, bookkeeping and running a photograph gallery up to and including matrimony and still found happiness elusive.

Then she went to ranching. From handling the milk and butter of a few grade cows she has gone into the business of breeding fine stock. She owns 30 head of fine Holsteins from the leading families of the Holstein world. She lives all year round in the open and, arrayed in overalls, she superintends the planting and harvesting of crops and the irrigating of 480 acres of fine grain land in addition to looking after her "pets." And she's happy.

Mrs. Crooks and her husband have a fine ranch of 480 acres near Gunnison, Colo. The man devotes himself to a general cattle business, but to his wife has fallen the work of running the ranch and a thriving dairy business. She does it with a vigor that keeps roses in her cheeks, though her hair is graying, and makes her eyes sparkle with the zest of life. She rides like the out-and-out westerner that she is. She can run any piece of machinery on the farm, and when she thinks that the "hired hands" are getting a little slack or lazy, she goes out into the fields and works with them until, for very shame, they must fall into the pace she has set. Yet she measures only five feet four, she loves pretty clothes and with the business of buying bulls that brought her to Denver recently she combined a shopping tour and traveled in the new styles.

Homesick for the Ranch.

"I've never been homesick for the place where I was reared. I've never been homesick for any human being, my mother or father or my husband. But I'm homesick for the ranch," she said here to a questioner.

Mrs. Crooks was city born and bred. It was 12 years ago that she went to ranching. She says quite frankly that she married her husband because he was a cowman and therefore promised to fulfill the desire of her life for a ranch home. They hadn't anything but prospects to get married on, and after they were married she ran a photograph gallery and her husband worked as manager of the state fish hatcheries until they had capital enough to purchase a few acres near Gunnison, Colo., and a cow. The cow Mrs. Crooks insisted upon having even though there were numerous other things that they had to do without to have her. That cow was the foundation of a thriving dairy business and a venture in breeding stock which has proved both profitable and agreeable.

The cattlemen of the state have made her president of the Colorado Holstein club.

"I don't see why more women don't go into the business," she says. "Women have plenty of business ability and they pay much more attention to detail. On a ranch they save money in little ways that a man won't bother about. And that is what makes for success."

Beginning of Dairy Business.

It was because she couldn't bear to waste anything that Mrs. Crooks began selling the surplus milk given by their one cow. Soon she had as many customers as she could supply and was making a good profit. Then one day her only competitor announced that he was going out of the dairy business. All of his patrons immediately flocked to Mrs. Crooks, and she agreed to take care of them, "though God only knew where I was to get the milk," she says.

She bought up all the milch cows that she could and acquired with the rest of the bunch a relic of good old days, a Holstein that later was found to be twenty years old. She gave more milk than any of the grade cattle, despite her advanced years, and that was the way Mrs. Crooks got interested in the breed. After she had paid off the debt on her herd and had begun to make a good-sized profit on the business she made a trip to Denver and picked up a bunch of Holsteins for $800. About three years later she sold that same bunch of Holsteins for three times that amount, and from her books she saw that she had realized $5,000 on stock sold from them and about $2,000 on cream and milk, despite the fact that she was such a distance from a good market. And that profit was in addition to all the skim milk that had been fed to the calves and swine on the ranch.

Her Cows "Almost Human."

"I sold those cows because we were so far from a market," says Mrs. Crooks. "But I was so lonesome after they were gone that I made up my mind then and there that I'd always have a few Holsteins on the place after that. They're almost human. I never go out to the corral but what the cows gather around me without my speaking a word to them. Sometimes I take a wire brush and brush them down. If they think that one cow is getting too much attention the others will push her away and stick their noses in my hand and lick my boots."

Mrs. Crooks was born in Kansas City. After she finished her schooling she worked in a number of business offices and then came to Colorado, where she taught school for several years before her marriage. Her home is a log cabin, but she has scenery all about her, and a stretch of river flows through the ranch. Cottonwood-in-the-Gunnison she calls the place.

CANADA SENDS MORE MEN TO EUROPE

The Canadian contingent has been suffering severely in the fierce fighting in Flanders, and a few days ago 3,000 more men were sent over on the new liner Metagama to fill gaps in the ranks.

A SOMALILAND FAMILY GROUP

TELEPHONE FOR 30 CENTS

Thermaphone of Dutch Inventor Transmits Words Clearly—Small as Watch.

London.—A Dutch inventor has invented a simple little instrument which seems to be a decided improvement on the present telephone.

The received and transmitter take up no more space than an ordinary watch, and the cost is estimated at 30 cents. The "thermaphone," as it is called, transmits distinctly, and there is no confusion of vowel sounds, letters or figures. The receiver is so small that it may be placed in the ear.

At a demonstration recently at the University of Utrecht the invention was successfully adapted to wireless telegraphy.

GOOD WALKER AT AGE OF 98

Venerable Pennsylvania Preacher Tramped Two Miles to Preach Evening Service.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Rev. Albert Vogel, ninety-eight, walked into Carrick from the home of a friend, two miles distant, and preached the evening sermon to a congregation in the Garrick Methodist Episcopal church a few nights ago.

"Grandpa" Vogel was born in Germany, but came to the United States in his early youth. He entered the ministry in his twenty-third year and has preached almost continuously ever since. He has been on the superannuated list several years.

TRIES TO MAIL HIS HORSE

Animal Was Light Enough, but Too Bulky to Send by Parcel Post.

Newton, N. J.—Charles A. Walker, proprietor of the Gray Horse Hardware company, walked into the Newton post office and said to Postmaster George N. Norris:

"George, how heavy do you go on parcel post packages?"

"We'll go as heavy as 50 pounds, Charlie," the postmaster answered.

"Come on down to the store, George," Walker suggested. "I want official advice." So the postmaster and merchant went to the hardware store and, pointing out a papier mache horse in front of the establishment, Walker asked:

"Do you think they'd take him by mail? You see, I have him stamped and addressed to Hartford, where I want to send him for repairs and fittings for harness."

"Well, Charlie," announced the postmaster, "no doubt he's light enough, but he's too big of bulk. I can't take him."

Walker took off the stamps and called for a wagon to haul his horse to the freight depot.

CHAMPION GIRL JUMPER

Miss Carol Rice of California, who won the broad jump at the field-day sports at Lasell college at Riverside, Mass. Miss Rice jumped 8 feet 6 inches, winning the female broad jump championship of the United States.

KISSING BEE AT THE PIER

Armenian Embraced Friends Four Times Over When Taking Leave of Them at San Francisco.

San Francisco.—A. Sninanoff, an Armenian, living in Los Angeles for some years, sailed for Seattle a few days ago on the Governor, where he is to join a number of others and take ship for Vladivostok, from where the party will proceed to the front.

Sninanoff's friends, practically the entire local Armenian colony, were on hand to bid him good-by. Sninanoff kissed all his bewhiskered compatriots again and again, boarded the steamer, and as the grief of parting overwhelmed him, rushed down the gangplank and kissed them all again.

SHE DIVORCED HIM UNJUSTLY

Now Mrs. Whalen's Ready to Take Husband Home After Twenty Years.

Pasadena.—Divorced 20 years ago through an unjust suspicion, James Whalen, former customs officer at Seattle, secured his discharge from the National Soldiers' home at Sawtelle, Cal., and is making preparations to rewed his former wife, who owns an orange grove near this city.

When Whalen was stationed in Seattle his wife obtained a divorce on the ground that Whalen was too friendly with a woman secret service employee.

Mrs. Whalen, in later years, learned that her suspicions upon which she was granted a divorce were unjust.

TWISTED MESSAGES

By MARSTON LEE VERNON.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Now do those two errands right, Marvin," directed Leonie Tripp to her little brother, "and I will give you another cookie when you get back."

"Yes'm, I'll do it," mumbled youthful Marvin, his mouth full of a portion of the advance payment.

"You will leave this package of books with Mrs. Dunscombe and say I am greatly obliged. Then run down to Mrs. Bond's and tell Leslie to come up to the house tonight about eight o'clock, as you folks are all going to be away from home, and we will have a nice long chat. If Lettie is not there, leave word with her mother."

"Yes'm, I'll do that," pledged Marvin, and started forth in good faith to execute his mission.

He was telling off on his fingers the main points of his errand, when, turning a corner, alas! a boy on the run drove him directly off his feet, lingered for neither apology nor explanation, and poor Marvin went headlong into the ditch. He arose wrathful and disordered, his wits all astray. There was little willingness or system as to the frame of mind with which he blundered through his double errand; homeward bound got interested in a game of marbles with some playmates and forgot to even claim that other cookie from his pretty sister. Later he and his parents drove over to a neighboring town to visit a relative, and Leonie, left alone in the house, lighted the evening lamp and sat down to await the coming of her particular girl friend and confidant, Lettie Bond.

Now, two strange circumstances had grown out of the episode of the double message Marvin had got mixed up. When he arrived at the home of Mr. Dunscombe, the new bachelor minister, he found that gentleman away from home. So he delivered word to his housekeeper in this amazing fashion:

"My sister Leonie says to tell Mr. Dunscombe that he is to come up to the house tonight about eight o'clock, as we folks are all going to be away from home, and they can have a nice long chat."

"Take This Stuff and Keep a Close Lookout."

At Mrs. Bond's, Marvin found also Lettie absent, but he delivered the package of books to her mother, saying Leonie had sent them and was much obliged. They were two volumes on the subject of woman's clubs, which the young divine had loaned to Leonie.

Reverend Dunscombe, shy and retiring, listened agape to the message communicated by him by his housekeeper.

"Remarkable!" he breathed to himself. "Extraordinary!" he burst forth, once alone in his room. "Oh, there's some mistake!"

First, because, he reasoned, Leonie was the most modest, though charming, young lady in the world. Next, for the reason that he doubted if she cared enough for his society to endure his dull company through a long evening.

It was true he had called on her several times, had loaned her books, and at the Sunday school picnic she had been very gracious towards him. When he compared his quiet, sedate makeup with some of the brilliant village beaux, however, Elmer Dunscombe felt that he was in a decided minority. Sensitively he had tried to smother the budding love that had taken root in his heart.

With all his analysis of the present situation, he could not get Leonie and the strange invitation out of his mind. Perhaps little Marvin had said more than he had been told to say. At all events, a few minutes before eight o'clock that evening Mr. Dunscombe strolled in the direction of the Tripp home. An irresistible loadstone seemed to pull him along.

Then the timorous young man trembled quite as he noticed a light in the sill of the house, where seated in an arm chair was Leonie. Should he venture? Yes—no. Finally he mustered courage sufficient to open the gate. His heart beating mightily, he started around for the side entrance to the house.

He stood in the shadow near the steps, debating with himself as to the wisdom of a call. He could see the face of the lovely girl in the arm chair now. Leonie was asleep. Her sweet face reminded him of a beautiful rose. He longed to kiss those drooping eyelids.

Mr. Dunscombe started back as a muffled figure darted around the side of the house.

"Hey, you!" spoke quick, cautious tones, "take this stuff and keep a close lookout. The girl is doped, and it's a chance to ransack the rest of the bedrooms."

The speaker thrust a small bag into the grasp of the astounded Mr. Dunscombe, dashed away and the startled reverend "woke up."

"Why, it's a burglary!" he gasped. "That man took me for a confederate who is somewhere around. They have chloroformed Miss Tripp and are looting the house! I must act!" and he dashed up the steps. The screen door was hooked on the inside. Mr. Dunscombe tore it open with a wrench, darted across the floor to the telephone and took up the receiver.

"Central!" he shouted, "send the police at once to Mr. Tripp's home. It is being burglarized!" he added, excitedly.

Then with a distracted look at the helpless Leonie, he ran at a baseball club belonging to Marvin standing up in a corner of the room, seized it and ran out on the porch.

But his call had been heard. He noted a racket as of some one coming down the stairs. Then a sharp whistle, and two slinking forms made for the street and disappeared amid the night shadows.

All the thoughts of Reverend Mr. Dunscombe were for Leonie now. He returned to the sill room. There was a dead taint of chloroform in the air. He threw up all the windows. He dashed into the kitchen and returned with a wet towel. He placed it across the brow of the insensible girl. She moved, sighed faintly and breathed more freely. He hovered about her, anxious and distressed.

Soon someone would come, he felt sure, in response to his message of alarm. Ah! these were precious moments. That lovely face drew him nearer—nearer. He could not help it! The tempting lips were so close! He pressed one fervent kiss upon them, and then drew back aghast at his impulsive temerity—his conscience named it "treachery."

There was a knock at the door, and there he confronted Lettie Bond, gasing in with wonder-filled eyes. Had she seen that tender caress? Oh, he hoped not! And then he stumblingly explained the situation.

"I received some books belonging to you from Leonie," said Lettie, "and came over to find out what it meant. Now I see—a mistake on the part of little Marvin."

The police arrived just as Leonie had roused her dear friend from her insensibility. Then it was discovered that the little bag given by the burglar to Mr. Dunscombe held all the family jewelry.

"You—you won't tell?" he flushed and stonndered, as he walked home with Lettie.

"I surely will!" flashed forth the mischievous young lady defiantly. "And Leonie will be glad."

"Oh, I hope so!" murmered Rev. Elmer Dunscombe eagerly and—Leonie was!

HOW BRASS PINS ARE MADE

Process is an Intricate One, but the Work is All Done by Machinery.

To make a pin in an intricate process, but it is all done by machinery. A spool of brass wire running at steel posts is fed into jaws which bite off the length of the pin. A small length is left to make the head, which is formed by three rapid blows of a hammer which moves forward one-twentieth of an inch at each blow. The pin then drops to an incline in which are grooves deep enough to admit the shank, but not the head. As the pin moves down its point comes in contact with a cylinder with a file-like surface, which causes the pin to turn round so that it is sharpened on all sides. It next drops into a receptacle, where a layer of pins is placed, and then a layer of finely-ground tin until the pan is filled. Heat and a chemical solution coat the pins with tin. They are then polished in a barrel revolving rapidly. They are placed in the paper by a machine, which seizes the paper and crimps it into divisions as wide as the length of the pins. The bottom of the box is made of square steel bars, which allow the shanks, but not the heads of the pins to pass through. The bars are in motion, thus shaking down the pins until a row is formed, when they are clamped in place by the bars. A fold of paper is pushed up against them and pressed into place. This is repeated until the paper is full, when another takes its place. It all sounds intricate, but, being done by machinery, it is rapid and cheap, else we could not have the billions of pins that we waste.

Oldest Welsh Melody.

The Welsh Guards have a fine marching song, in "Land of My Fathers." This, according to Sir Ernest Clarke, is the oldest Welsh melody extant, having been composed in 795. "After many hundred years Evan James, an obscure schoolmaster, wrote some words to it, which have come to be adopted as the Welsh national anthem. At a mass meeting in Wales to celebrate the end of the South African war very few knew 'God Save the King;' but 'Land of My Fathers' was rendered with immense enthusiasm."

DAIRY

INVESTMENT IN POOR COWS

Milk Producer Must Stop Guessing and Be Certain of Results—Much Money Is Wasted.

Chief obstacles in successful dairying are lack of well balanced, intensive methods and not applying business principles. The milk producer must stop guessing and know for sure what the results will be and adopt the ways of most profit.

Large sums of money are invested in many acres of land, extensive and expensive buildings, costly horses, tools and machinery, high-priced feed and labor, and all of this outlay turned to raising crops that do not yield anything like the amount of digestible nutrients per acre that should and could be obtained, and to feeding and poorly caring for a herd of poor cows utterly unable to return a profit.

Excellent Milk Producers on Pasture.

The same expenditure of money and labor bestowed in an intelligent manner upon the same farm and an efficient dairy herd would return a handsome profit.

BEST SIZE OF SILO TO BUILD

Not Advisable to Construct Receptacle With Diameter Over Twenty Feet—Right Height.

In building a silo one should plan well the width of the silo. If the silo is too wide for the number of stock to be fed from it daily, there will not be a sufficient amount of silage taken from the silo per day, especially in warm weather, to keep the silage from spoiling.

A depth of 2 to 2½ inches of silage should be taken from the silo per day during the winter months, and a depth of three inches per day during the warm summer months.

If the stock on a farm is equivalent to from ten to fifteen cows, the silo should have a diameter of about ten feet; if equivalent to fifteen to twenty-five cows, a diameter of about twelve feet; if equivalent to twenty-five to thirty-five cows, a diameter of about fifteen feet; if equivalent to thirty-five to forty-five cows, a diameter of sixteen feet; if equivalent to forty-five to sixty-five cows, a diameter of eighteen feet; if equivalent to sixty-five to seventy-five cows, a diameter of eighteen feet. For a herd of seventy-five cows or over the diameter can be from eighteen to twenty feet.

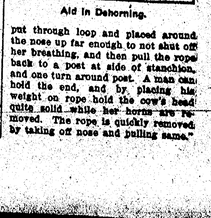
It is not advisable to build a silo with the diameter over twenty feet. It is a general rule not to make the height of the silo less than twice or more than three times the diameter.

PLAN FOR DEHORNING CATTLE

Illustration Shows How the Head of Animal Is Held While Operation Is Being Performed.

In reply to an inquiry as to the best method for dehorning a cow a subscriber of Hoard's Dairyman submits the following plan:

"I inclose you a tie for holding cow's head at stanchion while dehorning. I think it the best tie I know. I send you a small model to show how to use it. When cow's head is fast in stanchion, the rope is dropped over cow's neck, the loop is caught on the under side and the rope doubled in



Aid in Dehorning.

put through loop and placed around the nose up far enough to not shut off breathing, and then pull the rope back to a post on side of stanchion and one turn around post. A man can hold the end, and by placing his weight on rope hold the cow's head quite solid while her horns are removed. The rope is quickly removed by taking off nose and pulling same."

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

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PROMINENT COUPLE MARRIED

Mr. Charles Binder and Miss Violet Branek

On Wednesday evening of last week, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Morse, four miles west of Table Rock, a company of fifty invited guests witnessed the wedding ceremony of Mr. Charles J. Binder and Miss Violet M. Branek. At nine o'clock the bridal party entered the parlor, preceeded by the officiating minister, Rev. Howard P. Young, of Ashland, Nebr. The bride and groom were attended by Miss Lena Branek, sister of the bride, and Mr. Wesley Binder, brother of the groom. The bride was attired in a gown of white silk crepe, and carried a boquet of white roses. After the solemn words of the ceremony were said, the relatives and friends extended congratulations, and proceeded no make the occasion merry with laughter and conversation. The bride's boquet, tossed among the young ladies present, was caught by Miss Martha Branek, sister of the bride. The company of young people from Table Rock, and friends from the neighborhood, and from Steinauer, who arrived in time to make their presence felt in such a vigorously cheerfully manner, were all remembered with a liberal treat, and the company within the house enjoyed as well a tasteful repast, consisting of the feast of good things provided.

The young couple were the recipients of many costly and beautiful wedding gifts, and the best wishes of a host of friends will follow them in their wedded life. They will reside on a farm just southwest of Table Rock, and will continue to fill their places in the church and social life of our community. Congratulations and good wishes are in order, in which the Argus heartily joins.

Talking Sickness

Your liver may be out of joint, your spare ribs raw and sore, you may be driven to anoint your spavins more and more, but talk of more uplifting things than aches and pill disease, discuss the mockingbird that sings its ragtime in the trees; discuss the virtues of your cook, or quote Ed. Markham's ryme, or talk about the latest book by E. P. Oppenheim. The dreariest of human bores is that one who explains the facts about his aches and sores, his bunions and his sprains. He tires us with his tales of bile that runs in turgid brooks, and everyone will spring a smile when he goes off the hooks. I've always found that those who spieled of pains that never ceased, until the hearer's blood congealed, were those who suffered least. The martyrs with rheumatic limb, whose life should be a curse, are often busy singing hymns because things are no worse. But talking of the ills that make your nervous system jump, won't drive away a throbbing ache, or cure a single mump. Twill only bore the friends you have, their peace your whining spoils; so talk of songs instead of salve, of books instead of bills.

Walt Mason.

Too Much Speed

Monday night George Miller was taken before Judge Marble, by former marshall Harter and the present one, Wemple. He was charged with violating the speed limit of the Village of Table Rock on the nineteenth day of July, nineteen hundred fourteen. George said he wouldn't have minded it so much, if it hadn't happened so long ago, but this way it was pretty hard to pay the fine, and not remember the joy ride.

Boy Scouts Defeated

Tuesday afternoon the Boy Scouts of Table Rock, accompanied by their Scoutmaster, Rev. Chadwick, motored to Tecumseh, in the latter's and W. G. Carter's cars, and participated in a lively game of base ball. The final score being 6 to 1 in favor of the Tecumseh Boy Scouts. Meres Munsinger pitched for the visitors, and twirled invincable ball until the sixth inning when he was rattled by the locals and pounded for four runs.

What Do You Know?

Do you know that an editor or a reporter for a newspaper can in his rounds stop and ask a hundred persons "what is the news?" and ninty out of a hundredwill reply: "Nothing special," and yet fifty out of that number know something that, if not found in the next paper, will astonish them greatly and disappoint them more, and perhaps make them madder than hornets. Don't be afraid to let the newspaper man know it.

Johnston-Barton

Harry C. Johnston and Miss Blanche Barton, two of Pawnee county's most popular young people, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Barton, in Pawnee City, yesterday (Thursday) noon, only relatives of the contracting parties being present to witness the ceremony. This young couple have both been raised in Pawnee county and have a host of friends who wish them much happiness and prosperity in their matrimonial venture. We understand Mr. and Mrs. Johnston expect to go to Texas where Mr. Johnston has a good position awaiting him.

Pawnee Chief.

Gives Fine Addresses

Last Sunday afternoon Mr. F. R. Schweitzer, Field Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. gave a very helpful and practical address on the subject, "Fathers and Sons," in the Opera House. There was not a very large attendance, owing to the memorial services of the A. O. U. W. Lodge, but those present expressed themselves as having heard the best address ever given to men and boys on the practical side of life.

In the evening, a union meeting was held at the Presbyterian church. Mr. Schweitzer addressed a large and appreciative audience, on how the men and boys of the state, who have no means of education, are brought to the Y. M. C. A.'s and educated physically, mentally and morally. He also told of the great work being accomplished at the present time, and how the work is steadily increasing in results and popularity.

August Fifth Table Rock's Chautauqua Begins

And it will last five full days, or until the night of August 9th. We are going to have a great program and a big time. Committees are being organized and a thorough house-to-house canvass will be begun in about two weeks. Plan to be in Table Rock for the chautauqua.

F. H. Taylor, Sec'y.

Postal Savings Bank

Every person in the United States ten years old or over may open an account in a postal savings bank after July 1st, according to an instructive leaflet on the Postal Saving System just issued by Postmaster General Burleson. This important extension of the service will be made possible by permitting persons living in communities so sparsely settled as not to justify the designation of their local post offices as regular postal savings banks to open accounts by mail. Governor Dockery, Third Assistant Postmaster General, who has direct supervision of postal savings, was so impressed by appeals from all over the country to open postal savings accounts by mail that he took up the task some weeks ago of working out a feasible and safe method for meeting a demand well illustrated in a letter from a Saline County Missourian, who resides many miles from a postal savings bank.

Under the plan adopted by the Postmaster General for opening accounts by mail an intending depositor, residing where there is no regularly designated postal savings bank, will apply to his local postmaster who will see that necessary identification data is prepared and forwarded to a nearby post office. He then deposits by money order or registered mail direct to the postmaster at the banking point for which receipts or certificates will be issued. He may withdraw all or any part of his postal savings by mail and on demand together with any interest that may be due him. The new leaflet points out that any person ten years old or over may open an account in his or her own name; that an account may be opened by a married woman free from any control or interference by her husband; that post office officials are forbidden to disclose to any person except the depositor, the amount of any deposit; that withdrawals may be made without previous notice; and that the Government guarantees to repay all deposits on demand with accured interest. The leaflet will soon be printed in 22 foreign languages for distribution through local post offices. The foreign-born citizen has taken very kindly to postal savings, and literature in his own language will be of great assistance to him. In a recent article Postmaster General Burleson commented on the foreign-born depositor as follows:

"Upwards of 500,000 depositors now have accounts in the Postal Savings System and they represent every nationality on the earth. They also represent almost every known occupation—professional men, theatrical people, mechanics, laborers, fishermen, pack peddlers, etc. But the majority are wage earners, and of this class the foreign-born largely predominate. A census of depositors taken by the Post Office Department shows that approximately 40 per cent (200,000) of depositors are foreign born citizens and they own 50 per cent of the deposits—splendid evidence of our newly acquired citizens in the ability and good faith of their adopted country to fulfill its obligations. There is another reason which led immigrants, unfamiliar with our language and business methods, to turn to the Government to safegard their humble savings and that reason is disastrous experience many of them have had failures of bogus "private bank" officered by swindlers of their own tongue who have preyed mercilessly upon their loneliness and credulity."

Postal savings receipts have broken all records the past year. During the eight months prior to April 1st there was a net gain in deposits of $19,100,000, as against a gain of $8,000,000 for the same months the year before. Thousands of new accounts have been opened and the millions made up largely of hidden savings have been turned back into the channels of trade just at a time when there was pressing demand for every dollar.

New City Hall Soon

For many years a cellar has been excavated and foundation walls put in on the lot west of the Marble Hotel. Since the time the cellar was excavated the ownership of the lot has changed several times, but several years ago it came into possession of the city and at various times has entered into the plans of our citizens as a suitable site for a town hall. This suggestion has finally been formerly acted upon by the board of trustees and a building 32x50 feet two stories high and basement, has been decided upon. The building will be brick, the galvanized iron, the first floor will be fitted up so as to provide election booths, and house for the fire apparatus. The second story will be fitted up as a commercial room and both rooms will be wired for electric lights. It is not intended to be elaborate in architectural design, but will meet the demands of the city for the purposes for which it is intended and will cost about $1600. Workmen have been busy this week clearing the debris from the cellar and workmen and watchers have been surprised at the accumulation the cellar has gathered during the years, many wagon loads have been taken out.

Chautauqua Meeting

A meeting of the Chautauqua members was held Monday evening. Various committees were appointed after which it was adjorned to meet Monday evening June 21st, in the Carter building at 8 o'clock sharp. Come and boost for the Chautauqua.

Fine Show Saturday

Last Saturday night, the six reel feature, "Your Girl and Mine," was shown in the Opera House, to a large attendance. The feature was very real to life and was interesting from start to finish. There was an abundance of cheering and clapping when exciting climaxes were reached in the different parts.

And Maybe They Can

One-third of the fools in the country think they can beat a lawyer expounding the laws. One-half think they can beat the doctor in healing the sick. Two-thirds of them think they can put the minister in the hole expounding the gospel, and all of them think they can beat the editor running a paper. ex

Receives Bad Cut

One day last week Elvin Bicknell received a painful wound on his left foot. He was cutting down brush and the axe glanced, striking him just above the first joints of the three middle toes. The middle toe was cut to the bone and the other two were badly slashed. Dr. McCrea was called to dress the wound, having to take several stitches to close the cuts. He is now able to walk around.

Concert Company Here

E. S. Lace Concert Company of Cotner University Lincoln (Bethany) Nebraska, will give a concert in the Opera House Tuesday night June 22 This family of talented musicians are touring Neb., Kas., Colo., and South Dakota, during the summer. The entertainment consists of orchestra selections, piano, cello, violin, and vocal solos, reading and duetts. Come out and enjoy an evening of the best music, which will please the varied audience. Admission 35 & 25

Too Fast Then

The following from an exchange shows that some people had their suspicions about railroads one hundred years ago. It is a clipping from a paper concerning the request of a literary society of Lancaster, Pa., for the use of a school house for the purpose of debating the question, "Are Railroads Practical?" The request was written in 1829. The school board answered: "If society wants the school house for some decent, moral question, we should cheerfully give the use of it, but such a thing as a railroad is wicked as well as absurd. If God had wanted human beings to travel a the fearful rate of seven miles an hour, He would clearly have foretold it, but since nothing is said about it in His Holy Writ, it is plainly an invention of the devil to lead immortal souls to hell. Hence we must refuse the use of the school house." Ex

A PRETTY HOME WEDDING

Mr. E. G. Green and Miss May Morton

The home of Mr and Mrs G. P. Morton, five miles north of Table Rock, was the scene of mirth and joy on Tuesday, June 15, when their daughter May was joined in marriage to Mr E. G. Green of South Omaha. At twelve o'clock the marriage was solemnized by Rev. F. C. Hullhorst of the Presbyterian church of Table Rock in the presence of eighty guests, using the beautiful ring ceremony.

The bride was beautifully gowned in white embroidered net. The bride and groom were attended by Miss Inez Morton, sister of the bride, and C. A. Green, brother of the groom, with little Bernice Robinson niece of the bride acting as ring bearer.

After the ceremony a three course luncheon was served, the tables being decorated in pink and green. The occasion was the more joyous being the 29th wedding anniversary of the groom's father and mother. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful as well as useful presents. Guests were present from South Omaha, Lincoln, Weeping Water, Humboldt, Table Rock and vicinity.

Mr and Mrs Green left the same afternoon for a wedding trip and on their return will reside in South Omaha where the groom is engaged in the commission business, and has a furnished home for his bride. The Argus with many other friends extend congratulations to the happy couple.

Death Of Pioneer Resident.

J. D. Cockrel, a pioneer resident of north Clear Creek precinct, who settled on Elk Creek in 1865, died at the home of his son, Warren Cockrell, at Huntsville, Mo., on May 25th in his eighty-sixth year. Mr Cockrell was one of the best known and highly respected residents of the north part of the county for many years, but spent the last few years at the home of his son in Missouri. Not only was Mr Cockrell a pioneer of the county, but a plainsman who made the trip to California in '49. Besides his two sons, John W. Cockrell, of Pawnee county, and Warren Cockrell, of Huntsville, Mo., he leaves other relatives and a host of friends both here and in Missouri.

The remains were laid to rest in the Huntsville cemetery, by the side of his life companion, who passed away several years ago at a ripe age.

Turner-Broyles

J. J. Turner and Miss Winnie Broyles, both of this city, were quietly married last Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by the Rev, A. C. Hull at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is an accomplished young lady and for the past year has been clerking in Hogle Bros. Store, in which position she has made many warm friends. The groom is an excellent young man, a tailor by trade, and is employed in A. Ried's tailoring establishment. The young couple immediately started housekeeping in a residence property in the north part of the city. The Chief extends congratulations.

P Chief

DOUBLY PROFITABLE-

Not double profit. Profitable to you as well as me. The following will be profitable to you if you buy.

12 and 16 size all in 20 yr. cases

16 jewel Hampden and one other work	$13.50
23 jewel Swiss	14.00
15 jewel Hampden	11.80

18 size all 20 yr. cases

17 jewel Elgin	$9.00 and 10.50
15 jewel Waltham	8.00 to 9.50
7 jewel Waltham or Hampden	6.50

Bear in mind these are new watches. Not refinished or second hand goods usually sold by peddlers, etc.

R. O. COTTON, THE JEWELER

PRESIDENT ANSWERS GERMANY'S NOTE

THE PRINCIPLES OF HUMANITY

Full Text of the Reply to German Note in Regard to Sinking of Lusitania and Drowning of Americans

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—The text of the American rejoinder to the German government's reply to the note following the sinking of the Lusitania follows:

"The secretary of state ad interim to the American ambassador to Berlin:

"Department of State, Washington, June 9, 1915.—American Ambassador, Berlin. You are instructed to deliver textually the following note to the minister of foreign affairs:

"In compliance with your excellency's request I did not fail to transmit to my government immediately upon their receipt your note of May 29 in reply to my note of May 15, and your supplementary note of June 1, setting forth the conclusions so far reached by the imperial German government concerning the attacks on the American steamers Cushing and Gulflight. I am now instructed by my government to communicate the following in reply:

"The government of the United States notes with gratification full recognition by the imperial German government in discussing the cases of the Cushing and Gulflight of the principles of the freedom of all parts of the open sea to neutral ships and the frank willingness of the imperial government to acknowledge and meet its liability where the fact of attack upon neutral ships which have not been guilty of any hostile act, by German aircraft or vessels of war is satisfactorily established; and the government of the United States will in due course lay before the imperial German government as it requests, full information concerning the attack on the steamer Cushing.

"With regard to the sinking of the steamer Falaba, by which an American citizen lost his life, the government of the United States is surprised to find the imperial German government intending that an effort on the part of a merchantman to escape capture and secure assistance alters the obligation of the officer seeking to make the capture in respect of the safety of the lives of those on board the merchantman, although the vessel has ceased her attempt to escape when forbidden. These are not new circumstances. They have been in the minds of statesmen and of international jurists throughout the development of naval warfare, and the government of the United States does not understand that they have ever been held to alter the principles of humanity upon which it has insisted. Nothing but actual resistance or continued efforts to escape by flight when overhauled for the purpose of visit and search on the part of the merchantman has ever been held to forfeit the lives of her passengers or crew. The government of the United States, however, does not understand that the imperial German government is seeking in this case to relieve itself of liability, if it only intends to set forth the circumstances which led the commander of the submarine to allow himself to be hurried into the course which he took.

"Your excellency's note, in discussing the loss of American lives resulting from the sinking of the steamship Lusitania, adverts at some length to certain information which the imperial German government has received with regard to the character and outfit of her vessel and your excellency expresses the fear that this information has not have been brought to the attention of the government of the United States. It is stated in the note that the Lusitania was undoubtedly equipped with masked guns, supplied with trained gunners and especially ammunition, transporting troops from Canada, carrying a cargo not permitted under the laws of the United States to carry munitions or passengers, and serving, in virtual effect, as an auxiliary to the naval forces of Great Britain. Fortunately these are matters concerning which the government of the United States is in a position to give the imperial German government official information. If facts alleged in your excellency's note, if true, the government of the United States would be bound to take official cognizance in performing its acknowledged duty as a neutral power in enforcing its national laws. It is its duty to see to it that the Lusitania was not armed for offensive action, that she was not serving as a transport; that she did not carry a cargo prohibited by the statutes of the United States, and that if, in fact, she was a naval vessel of Great Britain she should not receive clearance as a merchantman; and it performed that duty and enforced its statutes with the vigilance through its regularly constituted officials. It is able, of course, to assure the imperial German government that it has been misled. If the imperial German government should deem itself to be in possession of convincing evidence that the officials of the government of the United States did not perform these duties with thoroughness the government of the United States sincerely trusts that it will submit that evidence for consideration.

"Other may be the contentions of the imperial German government regarding the carriage of contraband on board the Lusitania or regarding the explosion of that material by the torpedo, it need only be said that in the view of this government these contentions are irrelevant to the question of the legality of the methods used by the German naval authorities in sinking that vessel.

Innocents Made the Victims.

"But the sinking of passenger ships involves principles of humanity which throw into the background any special circumstances of detail that may be thought to affect the case, principles which like it, as the imperial government will no doubt be quick to recognize and acknowledge, out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or of international controversy. Whatever be the other facts regarding the Lusitania, the principal fact is that a great steamer, primarily and chiefly a conveyance for passengers and carrying more than a thousand souls who had no part or lot in the conduct of the war, was torpedoed and sunk without so much as a challenge or warning, and that men, women and children were sent to their death in circumstances unparalleled in modern warfare. The fact that more than a hundred American citizens were among those who perished makes it the duty of the government of the United States to speak of these things and once more with solemn emphasis to call the attention of the imperial German government to the grave responsibility which the government of the United States conceives that it has incurred in this tragic occurrence and to the indisputable principle upon which that responsibility rests.

"The government of the United States is contending for something much greater than mere rights of property or privileges of commerce. It is contending for what it deems the high and sacred rights of humanity, which every government honors itself in respecting and which no government is justified in resigning on behalf of those under its care and authority. Only her actual resistance to capture or refusal to stop when ordered to do so for the purpose of visit could have afforded the commander of the submarine any justification for so much as putting the lives of those on board the ship in jeopardy. This principle the government of the United States understands the imperial instructions issued on August 3, 1914, by the imperial German admiralty to its commanders at sea to have recognized and embodied, as do the naval codes of all other nations, and upon it every traveler and seaman had a right to depend. It is upon this principle of humanity, as well as upon the law founded upon this principle, that the United States must stand.

Proffer of Good Offices.

"The government of the United States is happy to observe that your excellency's note closes with the intimation that the imperial German government is willing now as before, to accept the good offices of the United States in an attempt to come to an understanding with the government of Great Britain by which the character and conditions of the war upon the sea may be changed. The government of the United States would consider it a privilege thus to serve its friends and the world. It stands ready to convey to either government any intimation or suggestion the other may be willing to have it convey, and cordially invites the imperial German government to make use of its services in this way at its convenience. The whole world is concerned in anything that may bring about even a partial accommodation of interests or in any way mitigate the terrors of the present distressing conflict.

"In the meantime, whatever arrangement may happily be made between the parties to the war and whatever may, in the opinion of the imperial German government have been the provocation or the circumstantial justification for the past acts of its commanders at sea, the government of the United States confidently looks to the justice and humanity of the government of Germany vindicated in all cases where Americans have been wronged or their rights as neutrals invaded.

"The government of the United States therefore very earnestly and very solemnly renews the representations upon the principles of humanity, the universally recognized understandings of international law and the ancient friendship of the German nation.

"The government of the United States cannot admit that a proclamation of a war zone from which neutral ships have been warned to keep away may be made to violate or to destroy, or to degree an abbreviation of the rights either of American shipmasters or of American citizens bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nations. It does not understand the imperial German government to question those rights. It understands it also to accept as established beyond question the principle that the lives of non-combatants cannot lawfully or rightfully be put in jeopardy by the capture or destruction of an unresisting merchant ship, and to recognize the obligation to take sufficient precaution to ascertain whether a suspected merchantman is in fact a belligerent nationality or is in fact carrying contraband of war under a neutral flag.

"The government of the United States therefore deems it reasonable to expect that the imperial German government will adopt the measures necessary to put these principles into practice in respect to the safeguarding of American lives and American ships, and asks for assurances that this will be done. (Signed)

"ROBERT LANSING,
"Secretary of State ad Interim."

FROM MANY PLACES

EVENTS OF THE DAY TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

DAYS NEWS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Intelligence of Various Kinds, Interesting to the General Reader, Given in Condensed Form.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington

Ambassador Gerard has cabled the state department a note from the German government agreeing to pay an indemnity for the damage done by a German submarine to the American steamer Gulflight, torpedoed off the Scilly islands.

William Jennings Bryan, three times democratic candidate for the presidency of the United States and author of nearly thirty peace treaties with the principal nations of the world, has resigned as secretary of state as a dramatic sequel to his disagreement with President Wilson over the government's policy toward Germany.

Much gossip is heard about Mr. Bryan's future intentions. Three plans have been laid out for him by rumor: one that he might run for president on a peace platform; another that he will enter Nebraska politics and run for the senate against Senator Hitchcock, and a third that he will lecture, making Washington his headquarters.

European War News

Half a million fresh German troops have passed through Berlin in the last fortnight bound for the battle front.

Between three and four thousand men who are employed at the Smithfield meat market in London have volunteered to work four hours a day in turning out munitions of war.

News of the fall of Przemysl apparently has awakened no apprehension in Petrograd. It is conceded that the Germans have won a "moral victory," but the strategic importance of the fortress, according to the opinion expressed there, had been nullified before the Russians relinquished it.

The warehouses of the American commission for the relief of Belgium at Rotterdam and various centers are at least sufficiently well stocked so that the commission can stand the shock of interruptions in the receipt of supplies without fearing that the Belgians will starve over night.

A general Italian advance is taking place across the Isonzo river from Caporetto to the sea, a distance of about forty miles. The movement is one of importance and hard fighting is taking place at Gradisca and in the vicinity of this town. The Italian authorities are drawing tighter the scene of secrecy as to the Italian operations.

For the first time on record a Zeppelin in the air has been destroyed by an aviator in an aeroplane. Reginald J. Warnsford, a young Canadian lieutenant in the royal navy, who mastered aeroplaning only this summer, has performed the feat, and is now within the British lines, while a Zeppelin lies in ruins, sprawled on the roof and ground of an orphanage near Grent.

Domestic

More than 20,000 hungry Mexicans already have been fed at Monterey from supplies arriving from the United States. More than 7,000 starving people were supplied with corn at the American station.

Instructions to be prepared to take the field at a moment's notice with the warning that fever and smallpox are very common in Mexico were received at Phoenix, Ariz., by the Arizona militia from the war department at Washington.

Thousands of acres of central Nebraska's wheat crop will not be cut and the yield will be decreased hundreds of thousands of bushels by the ravages of the Hessian fly, according to investigating grain men and pessimistic farmers.

By admission at the treasury department that search is being made by the secret service for Knox Booth, division revenue agent for Tennessee and Alabama, with headquarters at Nashville, light was let into what is declared to be a $200,000,000 revenue scandal, extending through three administrations.

Mrs. Thomas Kelly was killed and her husband was injured, probably fatally, and several others sustained injuries in a tornado which visited five or six farms near Spalding, Neb.

Jess Cochran, former town marshall of Rosalie, Neb., was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury at Pender with a recommendation for the minimum sentence. Cochran was charged with murder for the shooting of John Jump.

The state league baseball membership was reduced to six teams, when Aurora failed to purchase Kearney's franchise and President Miles accepted Columbus' offer to withdraw, by returning the $500 guarantee advanced.

Foreign

Turkish ammunition, according to an Athens dispatch to the London Morning Post, is being supplied from a factory secretly established by the Krupps near Constantinople.

As an indication that Germany's flour supply is not insufficient, the authorities have announced that the prices of various kinds of breads will be reduced all over Greater Berlin.

Defeat of the forces of Generals Angeles and Villa, the capture of the town of Leon and all of Villa's trains and artillery is announced in a report of General Obregon of the Carranza army.

A dispatch to the London Times from Sofia says: "A communication issued by the ministerial journal declaring that Bulgaria was resolved to adhere to neutrality is now disavowed."

Details of the recent arrest of five Dominican monks whose monastery windows looked over the Adriatic at Bari, Italy, have just been made public. They are charged with giving information to the enemy.

The Berlin military authorities have issued an order forbidding officers of all ranks and private soldiers from visiting any of the large number of "Luxus restaurants and cafes" in Berlin, as well as all bars and wine rooms.

Warsaw newspapers, which have been smuggled through the lines, say the number of prominent Jews on the Russian side is increasing steadily. At a conference in Moscow recently of the Jewish Aid society, it was estimated that the number of homeless persons is about 100,000.

A report is current that Austria and Germany shortly will announce their conditions of peace, in which emphasis will be given to the declaration that the Germanic allies are not engaged in a war of conquest, but seek only to insure the security of their territories.

General

The chances that Bulgaria and Rumania will enter the war with the allies are diminishing, says a Berlin dispatch to the Cologne Gazette.

Two more ambassadors from German sources on the Lusitania have been filled with its state department. They followed the lines of others previously filed alleging the liner carried guns.

A visit to the general staff of the Armenian volunteers disclosed active preparations to raise their contingents from about 5,000 to a full division of 15,000. Five Armenian detachments are now serving from Batum to Tabriz.

Orders under which the Fifteenth United States cavalry was to sail for Philippines within the next few weeks were suspended on telegraphic instructions from the war department at Washington. The Fifteenth cavalry was ordered to remain on the border.

William J. Bryan, in an appeal addressed to "the American people," asks them to hear him before they pass sentence upon him for laying down the portfolio of secretary of state in the midst of international stress, and that if the public verdict is against him, he asks no mercy, asserting that men in public life must be "willing to bear any deserved punishment from ostracism to execution."

A coroner's jury, after listening to testimony of a half a dozen witnesses at the state hospital at Norfolk, returned a verdict that Charles Steckelberg, the Wakefield patient, came to his death from a fall to the cement floor on the hospital premises in a scuffle with Assistant Farmer Foreman Edward E. Newton, said foreman trying to place the patient under control, no violence being used or intended.

The possibility that President Wilson's recent note to Mexican leaders might result in a reapprochement between General Carranza and General Villa is being discussed in Mexican circles. It was stated authoritatively that at the suggestion of a high Villa official on the border a request has gone to Eliseo Arredondo, Carranza representative at Washington, to outline some basis for an understanding.

The German government has admitted the responsibility of the commander of the German submarine who, on April 18, torpedoed and sunk the Greek steamer Ellispontos in the North sea. The government agrees further to compensate the owners of the vessel.

Charles Hudec, a hardware merchant at Walthill, was badly injured while repairing a new underground gasoline tank. Hudec was in the hole excavated for the tank soldering it, when an explosion occurred.

A Reuter dispatch from Petrograd says that the special envoys of Russia, China and Mongolia have signed at Kiakhta, Siberia, the tri-parte treaty regarding the autonomy of outer Mongolia. This treaty was agreed on after a conference that has lasted for nearly a year.

The Ford Motor company of Detroit has declared a stock dividend of $48,000,000, payable July 1st. A cash dividend was declared on the original authorized stock of $2,000,000, but the amount was not made public.

APPEAL TO GERMANS

MR. BRYAN PLEADS PRESIDENT'S CAUSE.

WAR CONDUCT IS CRITICIZED

Manufacture of Munitions Is Declared to Have Been Neglected—German Outlook Seems Brighter.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—Mr. Bryan has issued an appeal addressed to "the German-Americans," urging them to aid in maintaining peace between the United States and the fatherland by exerting their influence with the German government to persuade it not to take any steps that would lead in the direction of war. With this statement Mr. Bryan expects to end for the present his efforts to lay before the public the situation which caused him to resign the portfolio of secretary of state.

Outlook Much Brighter.

Washington.—Optimism—more pronounced than it has been since the diplomatic correspondence with Germany over the sea zones of war began—is manifest in official quarters here over the prospects for a peaceful outcome of the pending controversy between Germany and the United States. The American note presented to the Berlin foreign office by Ambassador Gerard was interpreted on all sides as decidedly friendly and leaving the way open to a satisfactory solution with honor to both sides.

CRITICISE CONDUCT OF WAR.

Declare Manufactures Neglected that Men Might Fight.

Paris.—The conduct of the war came under discussion in the chamber of deputies on a bill proposed by M. Dalbiez respecting the proper assignment of men at the front or in the services supplying the army. Deputy Durafour affirmed that France possessed manufactories, a corps of engineers and workmen of the first quality, adding:

"No adversary could resist if we knew how to utilize these resources. Germany before the war had 75,000 workmen at Essen; upon the decree of mobilization the number was raised to 120,000. What happened in France was that the workmen were taken out of the factories by the mobilization and sent to the front and their places inadequately supplied by women and those who could not be mobilized.

Enlist in British Army.

Boston—Only forty-eight of 107 young Americans who shipped as hostlers on the steamer Bohemia, which left here for Liverpool on May 8, returned on the steamer. Many of those who remained in England joined the British army, the returning men declared.

Will Pay for the Frye.

Washington.—Germany in a note on the case of the W. H. Frye, an American ship sunk by the Prins Eitel Friedrich, has informed the United States that it interprets the Prussian-American treaty of 1828 to mean that American vessels carrying contraband can be destroyed. Payment is promised for the destruction, but the right to destroy is asserted as a logical inference from the language of the treaty and it is denied that a violation occurred.

Refugees Leaving Mexico.

Washington. — Ninety Americans, forty-four Englishmen, 127 Spaniards and fifty-seven others of various nationalities comprised the first refugee party leaving Mexico City on the special train which the Brazilian minister, acting for the American government, had arranged. Other refugees from the famine stricken capital who will leave later to join the party at Vera Cruz will bring the number up to more than 600.

Wanted Quick

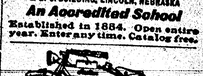
Name and address of capable and reliable single man who understands farming and ranching. Splendid opportunity for right party. (Strictly confidential.) Address Mrs. Watson, (S-308) Valley, Nebraska.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to destroy dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS
Think of Factory Price
Then write to us for catalogue
AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

Nebraska Directory

LINCOLN BUSINESS COLLEGE
L. B. C. BUILDING, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA
An Accredited School
Established in 1884. Open entire year. Enter any time. Catalog free.



Motorcycle and Bicycle Tires and Repairs, Sporting Goods—F. A. M. Repair Shop. Headquarters for Indian Motorcycles.
GIRARD CYCLE COMPANY, 140 North 14th St., Lincoln, Neb. *Save this Adv.*

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 25-1915.

MRS. SARAH REED

Who died in Beatrice, Neb., May 23 was almost 85 years old, and had lived there nearly fifty-eight years. She was among the last of the Nebraska pioneers of that place. Her four children were at her bedside when death came. A Christian of many years, she had a host of friends—some coming over 500 miles to her funeral.

Horses Chestnut.

"I was sitting on the bootblack's stand," said the story-teller, "when the parade came along, the grand marshal riding a big bay horse at its head. But just as the head of the parade came opposite me, it stopped. The grand marshal's horse wouldn't go another step."

"Recognized you as his long lost half brother, I suppose," said one of his listeners maliciously.

"Think you're smart, don't you? Well, I'll tell you, anyhow. It was pity that made that horse stop—nothing but pride. He wanted his shoes shined."

Some of Those Who Need Reforming

"How nice it would be," mordaciously remarked J. Fuller Gloom of Sniffles, Mo., "if the village drunkard, the oldest inhabitant, the town gossip, the life of the party, the glee club, the man who comes of a fine old family, the political wheelhorse, the natural-born humorist, the local poet, the dramatic reciter, the preacher who tries to get down to the masses, the lady who is greatly troubled over our lack of culture, and several others whom I could name, would experience a change of heart and reform!"—Kansas City Star.

We Don't Believe It.

"So you've moved to the country. How do you like it?"

"Great! Raised a stuffy old fat all hollow. And the best of it is, we get fresh eggs and vegetables almost as cheap as we could get them in the city."

Homely.

"Can you give me any ideas about making my yard more beautiful?"

"Yes. Remain in the house?"

Politeness prompts a good deal of the applause and practically all of the laughter.

SHE QUIT
But It Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not, quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally I asked myself what's the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could induce myself to coffee?

"So I got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I now like Postum better than the coffee.

"One by one the old troubles left until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my house work and have done a great deal besides."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

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

Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Manz

© by McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

SUPPOSE THERE SHOULD BE CHILDREN

"Well, I suppose you know that tuberculosis has developed in three generations of The Man's family!" questioned The Gossip.

"Yes," answered The Mother of The Girl quietly.

"And The Girl knows!" probed the visitor.

"Yes, she knows," came the even tones of The Mother again.

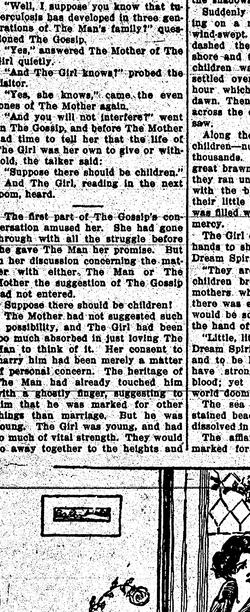
"And you will not interfere?" went on The Gossip, and before The Mother had time to tell her that the life of The Girl was her own to give or withhold, the talker said:

"Suppose there should be children."

And The Girl, reading in the next room, heard.

The first part of The Gossip's conversation amused her. She had gone through with all the struggle before she gave The Man her promise. But in her discussions she never had gotten after with either. The Man or The Mother the suggestion of The Gossip had not entered.

Suppose there should be children! The Mother had not suggested such a possibility, and The Girl had been too much absorbed in just loving The Man to think of it. Her consent to marry him had been merely a matter of personal concern. The heritage of The Man had already touched him with a ghostly finger, suggesting to him that he was marked for other things than marriage. But he was young. The Girl was young, and had so much of vital strength. They would go away together to the heights and



shake off the grim hand that lay upon them.

"But suppose there should be children!" suggested The Gossip to The Mother of The Girl.

The Girl pushed the idea aside and went on reading in the next room, but the words she had heard kept running in between the printed lines of her book.

She went for a walk in the twilight stillness, and it seemed to her that everywhere there were children, healthy, splendid specimens, bubbling over with life and happiness, and every one that turned a smiling face to here seemed accusing her of some horrible thing she was about to do.

She called to see a friend, and in a friendly little chat tried to force The Gossip's suggestion from her mind, but it clung.

As the days went by and preparations for The Girl's wedding progressed the thought implanted in her mind by The Gossip became as a plant that stretched out its tendrils and wove them into the woof of The Girl's life, and so tenaciously did they cling, and so fast did they grow that they crowded out flowers of thought like a rough and hardy weed, until they filled The Girl's conscious hours, and lapped over into her subconsciousness, haunting her dreams by night.

The invitations to the wedding were in the house and The Girl and The Man had spent a very happy evening addressing them. The prospective bride had gone to bed a little less troubled in mind than had been her wont of late, when, toward the dawn, the Dream Spirit came and touched her, bidding her follow him out into the shadows.

Suddenly she found herself standing on a naked beach—drear, cold, wind-swept. The waves of the ocean dashed their icy spray along the shore and the sound was that as of children wailing. A great darkness settled over the land; that darkest hour which comes just before the dawn. Then came the first gray streak across the eastern sky, and The Girl saw.

Along the barren shore ran little children—numbering many, many thousands. They were naked, and a great brawny hand scourged them as they ran until the beach was crimson with the blood which dripped from their little nude bodies, and the air was filled with their helpless cries for mercy.

The Girl covered her eyes with her hands and cried out aloud that the Dream Spirit drew them down again.

"They are the thousands of little children brought into the world by mothers who knew beforehand that there was every possibility that they would be scourged down to death by the hand of inherited disease.

"Little, little children," went on the Dream Spirit, "children meant to live and to be happy; children meant to have strong bodies and untainted blood; yet children brought into the world doomed from the beginning."

The sea washed over the blood-stained beach, and the children were dissolved in the sunlight of a new day.

The affianced bride of The Man marked for other things than marriage found herself sitting up in bed the sunlight of an autumn morning streaming in at her window.

"For myself it would not matter. Any suffering I might incur for myself I could bear. Gladly would I give myself in your place if I might," she told The Man touched already by his ghostly heritage when he came to her.

"BUT SUPPOSE THERE SHOULD BE CHILDREN!" she went on, looking bravely into his eyes. "Perhaps we have the right as far as we are concerned. BUT NO WOMAN HAS THE RIGHT TO BRING AN IMMORTAL SOUL TO LIVE IN A HUMAN BODY THAT WILL BE SCOURGED BY THE HAND OF INHERITED DISEASE."

Then she told him of the doomed babies wailing on the naked shores, lashed by the hand from which there was no escape.

And The Man helped her do the only right thing there was to do.

Ants as Sterilizers.

Many schemes have been developed for ridding clothing of soldiers of vermin, as substitutes for the remedy used in peace times—simple cleanliness. Gasoline or kerosene rubbed into the seams is the favorite idea. A member of the French Academy of Medicine, however, has reported a simpler scheme, which is good during warm weather.

The soldier is directed to take off his clothing and lay it on an ant hill. The ants will soon discover the hiding places of the lice and capture them with enthusiasm.

BRIEF NEWS OF NEBRASKA

Plattsmouth is to have a new $25,000 Carnegie library.

A farmers' union has been organized at Murdock.

Schuyler has voted $45,000 bonds for a new high school building.

Johnson county farmers and business men have organized a good roads association.

Governor Morehead has designated June 14 as flag day and urges its general observance.

Lexington will have a new theatre, with a seating capacity of 600, to be built of concrete and brick.

Hessian fly, discovered in several wheat fields near Trumbull, has caused alarm among farmers.

Impure water is said to be responsible for thirty cases of typhoid fever now under treatment at Central City.

Mrs. Anna Yoder of Falls City, nearly 70 years old, fell over a box in the yard, breaking her left arm in two places.

Nearly five inches of water fell in about thirty minutes at Hastings Thursday, deluging streets and flooding cellars.

Lloyd Depew, of Fontenelle, suffered a broken skull as a result of a brick falling on him as he was walling up a well.

Fred and Otto Plambeck, two Fremont young men, are engaged in the novel business of raising wild ducks for decoys.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Wilman, pioneer residents of Otoe county, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary last week.

Beatrice is worked up over the work of an alleged fire bug, several fires of mysterious origin having occurred there lately.

More than 300 Hastings boys will study intensified farming under the direction of John Baehr, the new agricultural teacher.

The Beatrice Electric company has been awarded the contract for lighting the streets of Blue Springs with sixty-candle power lights.

The new electric plant at Adams has been put in operation and residents of that place are pleased with the new light system.

Eleven hogs weighing over 200 pounds each were killed when a straw stack caved in on the farm of S. R. Howe east of Fremont.

Students from nearly every county in the state are in attendance at the university summer school at Lincoln, which opened last week.

As a result of a contest in Omaha, nearly 66,000 baskets of dandelions were gathered by children in that place during the month of May.

Petitions are being circulated at Hastings calling for the closing on Sunday of garages, drug stores and cigar and candy establishments.

An outbreak of a disease supposed to be hog cholera among the hogs at the state hospital for the insane has alarmed the state board of control.

Two boys between the ages of 16 and 21, from each county in the state, are entitled to attend the school encampment at the state fair this fall.

Opal, the five year old daughter of Simon Rahum and wife of Havelock, is dead of rabies, the result of a savage attack by a rabid bulldog several days ago.

Lincoln has just purchased a street sweeper which not only sweeps the streets but picks up the refuse as it goes along, discharging it at stated points in a pile.

The First National bank of Cozad has reorganized under the laws of Nebraska and will be known in future as the Farmers State bank of Cozad. It has just received a charter from the state banking board.

The six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coyle was drowned in the dam at the electric-light-plant-a-fascinating-tion. He followed some older boys to the dam to see the high water caused by the heavy rains, and while playing on the bank slipped into deep water.

Richard J. Metcalfe, of Omaha, has gone to Mexico to resume investigation of conditions in that country.

Confidence men at Salt Lake fleeced two Nebraska men, J. J. Liperka of Sidney and Max Fosterman of Bertram, out of a large sum of money, as they stopped over there on their way to the Panama-Pacific exposition.

A male man chorus of 2,000 voices is scheduled as one of the most appealing offerings of the Omaha Saengerfest of the Saengerbund of the Northwest; to be held July 21 to 24, under the direction of the Omaha Saengerfest association.

Both the Rock Island and Burlington depots at Hebron were entered and robbed one night last week. The burglars secured but four cents at the Rock Island.

The Acme Amusement company at Lincoln will have a new home next season, erected at a cost of about $120,000, by local capitalists.

Employes of the Burlington shops at Havelock, by an order from the railroad headquarters, have entered upon a 48-hour week schedule of nine hours a day for five days. This is five more hours a week than the schedule under which the shops had been employed.

Louis Indovina, a Lincoln lunch room employe, was painfully scalded when he stepped from a stool on which he was standing into a tank of boiling coffee.

Fifty-one years as a notary public is the length of service accredited to D. C. Cole of Peru, who has applied to Secretary of State Pool for a renewal of his commission.

The county commissioners of Saunders and Douglas counties have notified State Engineer Johnson that they are ready to proceed with the building of a $65,000 state aid bridge across the Platte river near Yutan.

OLD LANDMARK GONE

BUILT ON FIRST HOMESTEAD IN UNITED STATES.

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 Sunday School convention, Broken Bow, June 15 to 17.

State sheriffs' annual meeting at Alliance, June 16 to 18.

Travelers' Protective association national convention, Omaha, June 14 to 19.

Eagles' annual convention, South Omaha, June 15 to 17.

State secretaries' meeting at West Point, July 7 to 9.

National Saengerfest at Omaha, July 21 to 24.

State golf tournament at Omaha, July 19 to 24.

Outing of Nebraska business men at Carter Lake, Omaha, August 2 to 9.

Great Nebraska state fair at Lincoln, September 5 to 10.

Beatrice.—The Freeman home, built on the first homestead in the United States, was entirely destroyed by fire here last week. The fire started from an exploding lamp. George Freeman and his family, who occupied the house, were roused from sleep by the frantic barking of the watchdog. The fire had spread so quickly that it was with difficulty they escaped from the burning home. The residence was built in 1873, when it was a log cabin, which was constructed on the original Dan Freemon homestead, was torn down. It has been a landmark in this section for a quarter of a century.

Automobile Was Destroyed.

Ravenna.—Earl Standage, a farmer living south of Ravenna, lost a car by fire under rather unusual circumstances. He was on the road home from Ravenna and ran over a pile of straw lying in the road. The straw rolled up under the car, caught fire, and gasoline began to leak. The result was the total destruction of the car. The car had been used but a few months.

Republican River on Rampage.

Superior.—The Republican river is out of its banks here and is the highest it has been for several years. The contractor building the new cement bridge across the river lost most of his lumber and forms and the pile-driver tipped over and went down stream. The dam was threatened for a while, but workmen succeeded in filling in the gap and saved it for the time being.

Veteran Fireman Wants to Retire.

Lincoln.—H. M. Pratt, captain at engine house No. 2 of the Lincoln fire department, has applied to the city council for permission to retire and receive the regular pension of a retired fireman. He says he has served more than twenty-one years. Under the law firemen are permitted to retire on a pension of $50 a month after twenty-one years' service.

Bugs Damage Growing Grain.

Harvard.—Reports from the wheat fields in different localities in this vicinity are to the effect that the chinch bug and Hessian fly are doing excessive damage to the growing grain. Patches acres in extent are said to have the appearance of having been out with a mower, the straw lying flat on the ground.

Ptomaine Poison from Canned Meat.

Dickens.—Ptomaine poisoning, thought to have been caused by eating canned meat, caused the death of Ira Trout, 61 years old, at his ranch home near here. Trout was one of the best known ranchers in Lincoln county.

Tecumseh.—Charles Pohlman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Pohlman of the Johnson neighborhood, has won a record as a faithful student at school that is hard to beat. He has traveled 5,400 miles to receive his diploma, being a graduate of the Johnson schools this year. The boy walks five miles from town and during the past three years has traveled this road back and forth every day of the school year. This is quite a record, as the trips have been made in all kinds of weather and over all kinds of roads.

Midwinter Horse Show.

Grand Island.—At a called meeting of the Nebraska Pure Bred Horse Breeders' association, plans for the Nebraska midwinter horse show and sale were completed, the same to be held under the auspices of the association. This midwinter show is to be held at the same time and place as the annual sale of pure bred horses made by this association each season. Grand Island has again been selected as the place of sale and show, and the dates will be February 23, 24 and 25.

SOLDIERS WHO WEAR VEILS

British Troops in Southwest Africa Have to Conduct Campaign Under Difficulties.

One of the hottest places where the British are fighting is in German Southwest Africa, where General Botha is in command of an expedition against the enemy. The habitable part of German Southwest Africa lies in the center of a sun-scorched, waterless, shadeless desert of shifting sand, and General Botha's men have to carry everything they need, for nothing whatever can be obtained from the country, not even fodder for the animals.

The sand penetrates everywhere, and the heat of the sun is so terrific that all the troops fighting with General Botha have been served out with veils and "goggles." Without them, indeed, it would be impossible to get along at all, and as it is, hundreds of the Boer burghers, though hardened campaigners, have been so blistered by the sun that they are in hospital.

The heat at midday is 122 degrees in the shade and the "shade" is a sweltering tent. Many of the troops pass that time of the day with nothing on but a sun helmet and a pair of boots.

Perfect Vision.

"You big mutt," said the batter, as the umpire called the third strike, "that was a foot outside. What's the matter with your eyes?"

"Nothing at all," replied the arbitrator in chilling tones. "I can see from here to the clubhouse, and if I don't see you over there in five minutes it'll cost you fifty dollars."

ECZEMAS AND RASHES

Itching and Burning Soothed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Relief, rest and sleep follow the use of these supercreamy emollients and indicate speedy and complete healment in most cases of young and old, even when the usual remedies have utterly failed.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XT, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Her Objection.

She—I don't mind late callers.

He—Oh, thank you.

She—It's late stayers I object to.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the most effectual worm medicine he knows. Mother Graves' Worm Powders are pleasant to take and contain no poisonous drugs. Adv.

Republican River on Rampage

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. Griffith, 1568 Constant St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and never suffer. My health and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. Ada Wirt, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any symptoms you do not understand 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.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother

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

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J. H. HOGG, Fulton, Kentucky — J. W. BISHOP, Crossnore, Kentucky

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C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
15		2:08 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
17	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	10:46 p. m.	11:01 p. m
44	2:00 a. m.	2:10 a. m
19		6:30 a. m.
120 leaves Lincoln		
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat.	6:00 p. m.	
Mon and Wed	8:20 p. m	

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The Giant of the Fraternal World
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AFAM
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L C Schurr Secretary
Regular Meeting Nights Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month

Baby Can Help To 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.

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A R MARTIN
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Service Day or Night
Also Has Ford Agency

Monday night a party of young people held private roller skating in Fellers' Hall Everyone present spent a very pleasant evening.

Last Friday evening a group of Epworth Leaguers visited Charlie Binder and his bride at their home A very delightful evening was spent despite the noise of cow bells, disk lades, shot guns etc. A delicious refreshment was served and all came home at a late hour. The happy couple was presented with a few presents, curry combs etc.

The "Queen Esther Circle" of the M. E. Church held their meeting in the basement of the church last Thursday afternoon. A good attendance was present.
The program consisted of a vocal solo by Myra Talbot, a reading by Donnie Thompson and the study of Mission work among the Alaskans. Plans were made to help Home Missions. This Circle was organized last month at a meeting of the Junior and Senior Philatha classes at the home of Mrs. Beck. The membership now numbers 22 young women.

The officers are as follows:
President Lotta Wood
Vice President Hattie Binder
Secretary Myra Talbot
Treasurer, Goldie Kinney

Unconquerable.

The habit of never being whipped or always keeping up the fight—that is the quality of the great leader. The man who never admits defeat is the man the world has to take into account. Time and again the foes he is fighting may think they have him down. But before they know it he is on his feet sounding the advance. Such a man molds events. He helps create the new heavens and the new earth of the prophet's vision. A mighty force of the universe is the unconquerable soul!

Narrow Teaching.

Those who teach morality, limiting its obligations to duties toward family or country, teach you a more or less narrow egoism and lead you to what is evil for others and for themselves. Country and family are like two circles drawn within a greater circle which contains them both; like two steps of a ladder without which you could not climb any higher, but upon which it is forbidden you to stay your feet.—Mazzini.

Passing of Youth.

To me the passing of youth was escaping from torment of passion, strife and trouble into a placid content. My griefs and joys grew less violent. I ceased hunting those who had wronged me, and, in lesser degree, grew calmer in my attachments. Undisturbed by passions I found I could think more clearly, be more liberal and understand better.—American Magazine.

What Makes White Spots on Nails.

It is now thought that the white spots which frequently appear on finger nails are due to the presence of gas in the substance of the nail. They occur much more frequently during youth and in women, and are usually found in persons of nervous type. There is no remedy for them and no means of prevention except the avoidance of injury to the nails.

First Safety Matches.

Safety matches did not come into use until 1852, when a Swede by the name of J. E. Lundstrom started to make these matches at Jonkoping, although his process had been patented eight years previously by another Swede, G. E. Pasch, who, however, never put into practical use his invention.

Knocking the Magazines.

The esteemed correspondent of the World who complains of the everlasting and intolerable sameness of the sign painting on magazine covers, neglects to say what he thinks of the same old stuff that has been running inside for years and years.—New York World.

Land Always in Motion.

We are apt to think of the sea as something that is constantly shifting and the land as something quite stable. In reality the land is always moving, and science now believes that quite possibly it is moving even faster than the surface of the ocean.

Poor Old Bald Head.

"Look, mamma," said little Edna, as a man with a bald head and full beard entered the room. "There's a man whose hair has all growed down through his face."

Perfection of Manners.

To be always thinking about your manners is not the way to make them good; the very perfection of manners is not to think about yourself.—Whately.

Chief Woods Used for Boxes.

White pine and yellow pine are the woods most used for boxes, and each contributes more than 1,000,000,000 feet to the box industry annually.

Band Concert
Saturday Nite
FREE
PICTURE SHOW
Every
Wednesday Night

North East Table Rock

Marren Hays is working for Adam Hays.

Mr and Mrs M. W. Richie drove to Humboldt Saturday.

The Farmer's Union is doing a fine business in this district.

Mr C. W. Clark is having a fine big house built on his farm.

Mr and Mrs Geo Gilbert were Sunday visitors at their son Edgar's.

The Sandusky children have recovered from a seige of the measles.

The school meeting was held at the Pleasant Hill school house Monday evening.

Goldie Kinney is out again after spending a week in door entertaining the chicken-pox.

Mrs Wm Helmer and Miss Hazel Wiar were all day visitors at Henry Gold's last Thursday.

Carl Gold attends band concert at Humboldt quite regularly of late. We wonder what the attraction is.

Henry Gold and wife drove over on a visit at Geo. Kinney's near Dawson, Saturday returning Sunday evening.

Geo Bedes's went to Pawnee in their car Saturday morning. We hear they found some mud before they got there.

Mrs Peter Gold went to visit her son, Geo. Kinney and family near Dawson, last Thursday; she will return home Monday.

Mrs Louisa Burrow has been visiting in the country the past week. She visited at her daughter's, Mrs Henry Gold's from Thursday until Saturday.

Mrs John Aylor vlsited at the home of her daughter, Mrs Edgar Gilbert one day last week. That fine grand son brings Mr and Mrs Aylor over quite often.

The auto owners are complaining of two much rain, also, although some run their cars anyway, others, whose cars are new don't want to get them muddy.

Plenty of rain in this neighborood It has kept the farmers busy replanting corn, even some of the women and girls have been seen with their hoes in the corn field.

Dr. Miles J. Breuer came down from Lincoln Saturday for a few days visit at the Anton Strejc home. He will then return to Chicago to attend his graduation exercises, having successfully completed his course as a physician.

Mrs Peter Gold went up to Rudolph Vrtiska's Tuesday to take care of their baby while Mrs Vrtiska attended the wedding or "weddings" at the Gabe Morton home. Rumors are out that it was a double wedding Ask Ines.

Mrs Henry Clerft and daughter from Ellensburg, Wash., are visiting at the Joe Miller home, and with other relatives and friends. They are planning to visit at points in Kansas, Missouri, and Texas and from there they will attend the Panama Exposition before returning home.

Mr Anton Strejc and Albert Wopata went to Pawnee on business Tuesday in the former's car; Tillie Strejc and Goldie Kinney accompanied them for a pleasant ride.

Mary Ault has the promise of the Pleasant Hill school for next term. She is now attending summer school at the Wesleyn University, at Lincoln. Miss Ada Talbot, former teacher of Pleasant Hill school is also going to school there.

LINN PRODUCE COMPANY
Highest prices paid for Poultry, Eggs and Cream.
CORRECT WEIGHTS AND CAREFUL TESTING; is OUR Style of Business. We also handle feed.
For our prices call phone number 161
TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

For Aching, Burning, Tired, Swollen and Tender Feet
A. D. S. Foot Soap
Will relieve sooth and heel
If directions are followed, it will gradually remove Corns and Bunions.
Price 25 cents.
Cotton Drug Co.

"John, let's get a new front door—
this one looks tacky. I want one of those beautiful "MORGAN" Doors. It would change the looks of the whole place."
The new and striking designs of
MORGAN Doors
will do wonders to your home and increase your comfort and satisfaction. Let's show you the Morgan line and tell you how little it would cost to make this great improvement to your home.
Call on us for all kinds of lumber, strips and boards for shelving and partitions, millwork, columns, window sashes, doors, building paper, roofing, etc. *Prices always right.*
Building Material
Table Rock Lbr Co
Telephone No. 30
This is only one of the many beautiful designs of Morgan Doors we can furnish.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

Why suffer from rheumatism when relief may be had at so small a cost? Mrs. Elmer Hatch, Peru, Ind., writes "I have been subject to attacks of rheumatism for years. Chamberlain's Liniment always relieves me immediately, and I take pleasure in recommending it to others." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by All Dealers.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the State Bank of Table Rock at Table Rock, Nebraska held on the 1st day of May 1915, at which all the stock of the bank was represented, it was proposed to amend Article four of the Articles of Incorporation of said bank to read as follows:

The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars, not less than twenty Thousand Dollars to be paid in, consisting of Two Hundred shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each, the balance to be paid in at such time or times as may be ordered by the stockholders, by a vote of those representing two thirds of the capital stock. Whereupon such amendment was adopted and the paid in capital fixed in accordance therewith. Dated this 1st day of May 1915 State Bank of Table Rock.
J. I. Miller President C. J Wood Cashier.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE COUNTY COURT OF PAWNEE COUNTY NEBRASKA
In the matter of the estate of David Morris, Deceased

The creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice, that on granting letters testamentary to Hannah Morris for the estate of said decedent, it is ordered that the executrix 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 third Tuesday in September and December, 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 the said estate.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 14th day of June, 1915.
John R. McCaig, County Judge.

Mrs. Carrie Gilbet and Mrs. Hinkle and children motored over from Auburn Tuesday, to visit Mr and Mrs Hinkle of this city.

Table Rock Druggist Has Valuable Agency

The Cotton Drug Company has the Table Rock agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Mr. and Mrs A. E. Lane, and daughter Irene left Sunday for a few days visit with Jim Murphy and family at Lincoln, after a few weeks visit here with relatives and friends. They will be joined there by their son Harry, wife and baby who have been visiting at Aurora, from there they will go to Omaha and on home to Hennessy Okla.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh, that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

See The Argus For Fancy Job Printing

A Broad Choice Of Western Tours

Besides the low $50 California excursion rate basis, from June 1st there is a $60 excursion rate with limit of December 31st.

This will be a big season for Yellowstone Park. Join the throng! All kinds of circuit tours through the different gateways; inquire about the tour to Spokane, one way via Glacier Park, the other way via Yellowstone Park, also about the MOUNTAIN And PARK Tour, one way via Colorado and Salt Lake, the other via Gardiner or Cody.

Then there is GLACIER Park with its incomparable scenery.

You have always near you, COLORADO Resorts And Ranches, including beautiful ESTES Park; no western resort has so increased in patronage the past few years as Estes Park.

Near also are the BLACK Hills, with their famous pine forests, HOT SPRINGS, SYDVAN LAKE and Scenic Auto Drives.

In the Big Horn Mountains are the summer ranches near Sheridan and Ranchester; in the Big Horn Basin is THERMOPOLIS HOT Springs, famous for its rheumatism cures. Look over the Burlington map; it will suggest some tour to you, then make inquiries and ask for descriptive publications of any locality you have in mind.

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock
L. W. Wakely, General Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.
S. B. Howard Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr

Burlington Route

Local Items About Town

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 8

For local news read "The Argus."

Miss Ruth Lane is visiting in Lincoln.

C. S. Cook was down from Elk Creek Tuesday.

Rev VanFleet of Elmwood was a visitor here Thursday.

Mrs Hinkle and Mrs Moulton were Lincoln visitors Tuesday.

More rain, more sunshine and warmer weather now days.

Corn, hay, oats and wheat are looking fine over the country.

Mr Cook and family of Elk Creek were visitors here Wednesday.

Miss Hallie Bicknell of St. Joe spent Sunday with her parents.

A baby boy was born to Roy Morton and wife last Sunday a week.

Notice. I have pasture for a few head of stock. Frank Miller

Mr and Mrs Myron Glenn of Cheney spent Sunday at the formers home.

Mr and Mrs A. B. Hansen were over from Pawnee City last Friday.

Elra Gibbs and wife were down from Elk Creek Wednesday evening

Mr and Mrs Oscar Wiar of Humboldt attended the Wiar—Cook wedding.

See that $750, 1916 model 35 horse power Overland. R. E. Bowen local agent.

Miss Bula Austin was a week end visitor at the home of Miss Grace Smith.

Mrs H. P. Young and children of Ashland visited at the J. P. Morse home last week.

Miss Hazel Taylor returned home last Friday from Lincoln, for the summer vacation.

Marion and Ruth Marshal left Wednesday night for a visit in Wyoming and Montana.

Matilda Colling and Jennie Hayek returned Sunday from a two weeks visit in western Nebraska.

Lorwain McCrea and John Wrihill were down from Lincoln and spent Sunday at the formers home.

Prof Trout and family returned Monday from a week's visit with relatives at Tecumseh and Vesta.

Mrs V. H. Cooper left Friday for her home at Beaver City, after a few weeks visit with relatives and friends

The St. Joseph Commercial Club will visit our City on Friday afternoon June 18th.

Mrs Fannie Norris returned Friday from an extended visit with her sister, Mrs L. A. Holmes at Kansas City.

Mrs Henry Clerf and daughter Olga of Elmburg Wash is visiting at the Peter, Joseph and Wm. Miller homes.

A surprise party was given Miss Mary Miller Saturday evening. A very pleasant time was had by all present.

The Cemetery Association have put out books of the constitution and by laws. All those who have lots will receive a book.

LOST. A bunch of keys between Table Rock and the Burgett school house. Finder please return to this office and receive reward.

Mrs Alma Irwin and daughter Gwendolyn returned home Thursday from a visit at the W. C. Dorsey home at Clay Center, Kas.,

We will sell all of our low cut shoes at greatly reduced prices, we have some of the latteat things to offer.
O. D. Tibbets.

The A. O. U. W. and D. of H. lodges observed Memorial Day Sunday afternoon, by short services at the graves of their deceased members

Artie Scism came down from Ohiowa last Thursday, and he and Art Martin left Friday afternoon to drive Mrs Scism's car to Saco Mont.

Mrs Mettlen and son Glenn left Wednesday for a few days visit at Denver Col. Mrs Mettlen going on to California and Glenn returning

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

A QUIET HOME WEDDING

Mr. Charles Cook and Miss Hazel Wiar

On Wednesday of this week, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs F. W. Wiar, one half mile north of Table Rock, a few invited guests and the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, witnessed the wedding ceremony of Mr Charles A. Cook and Miss Hazel Wiar. The ceremony was performed at high noon, by Rev. A. E. Chadwick, pastor of M. E. church, after which a dainty three course dinner was served. The bride is a popular young lady of this vicinity, who for the past few years has been very successfull as a school teacher, being one of the teachers of the Table Rock High School for the past year. The groom is a prominent young man, formerly of this vicinity, but now engaged in Omaha at the Union Pacific Depot. The young couple left on the afternoon train for a tour of the west, being accompanied by a party of serenaders to the depot. On their return they will make their home in Omaha, where Mr Cook has a good position. The Argus, with many other friends, extend congratulations to the wedded couple.

A large crowd was in attendance at the free moving picture show on Wednesday evening.

Carl Kent and Clarence Bicknell returned home from the Fremont School of Pharmacy Saturday, for the summer vacation.

James White, returned home from Lincoln last Wednesday, where he has been for several weeks, and is now back at his place in the barber shop.

Rev and Mrs Roberts of North Yakima Wash., a former pastor of the M. E. Church were shaking hands with friends here the first of the week.

Mrs Carl Scheely and children left Sunday morning for a two week's visit with her parents at Wilcox Neb Carl is keeping "batch" while she is away.

Mr and Mrs John Pattison entertained Mrs V. H. Cooper of Beaver City, Dr. and Mrs McCrea and Mrs Faulkner of this place at dinner last Tuesday.

On Wednesday of last week Co. Tresurer, J. D. Albright, paid off four more $1,000 bonds on the Court house debt. This makes a total of sixty four paid out of the eighty five

John Nemecheck came in from McDonald Kas., Monday for a visit, bringing with him several shocks of wheat from a farm owned by Ben Heer and on an adjoining farm which is certainly fine.

I have just received a check from the Woodman Accident Co in full for my claim and consider them fair and easy to settle with. I consider it will pay any man to carry accident insuranne with them. J. L. Covault

The Christian Endeavor social of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Miss Leora Carter on Tuesday evening. After the regular order of business was transacted games played after which dainty refreshments were served and all departed to their homes having spent a very pleasant evening together.

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching 8:00 p. m
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening

The What-So-Ever Society meets each Thursday afternoon.

The subject at the Church of Christ at Table Rock Sunday morning will be "A Wise Man" and in the evening "A Fool" Come and help sing Boost for a big Bible School. The men out numbered the women in the Bible school last Sunday. Get in line for an advance - larger things. Prayer meeting Thursday evening, afterwards choir practice. You have a cordial invitation to worship with us.

Presbyterian Church

F. C. Hullhorst Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.
Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m

Next Sunday morning we are to have the pleasure of listening to Mr. C K Anderson who will give a report as a commissioner to the General Assembly which met in Rochester New York last month.

A brooch was found in the church last Sunday a week ago. The owner may have the same by inquiring from the minister.

Don't let these fine days and good roads intice you Sunday mornings Your first obligation is to the Lord and the church. Invite lyour friend to go with you.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

Methodist Church.

A. E. Chadwick, Pastor

Public worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p m
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Senior League at 7 p. m.
Prayer-meeting Thursday at 8 p.m
Choir practice after prayer meeting

Next Sunday is our Children's Day.

In the morning there will be some brief addresses, reception of members and baptism of babies.

The Sunday School will render a program in the evening. All are cordially invited.

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

West Table Rock

Mrs Ed Wood has been on the sick list.

Arnold Huckles was on the sick last week.

Every body busy putting up hay, plowing corn etc.

Clyde Wilson and family spent Sunday visiting relatives near Brookwalter.

Members of the League were entertained at the home of Chas Binder and wife Friday night. Refreshments were served and members gave them a shower of articles necessary to a new home.

A Farmers Union literary program and ice cream and cake social was enjoyed Tuesday night by over a hundred members and their families at Mapel Grove school house, several new members were added to our list.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 · Surplus, $5000

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

E. ROVER, President — G. D. MILLER, Vice President — N. V. DAVID, Asst Cashier — W. A. LEITON, Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

PARROT & CO

By HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet From Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

—14—

For a moment the click of the balls on the other tables was the only sound. Craig broke the tableau by reaching for his glass of whisky, which he emptied. He tried to assume a nonchalant air, but his hand shook as he replaced the glass on the tabouret. It rolled off to the floor and tinkled into pieces.

"Nerves a bit rocky, eh?" Warrington laughed sardonically.

"You're screeching in the wrong jungle, Parrot, old top," said Mallow, who, as he did not believe in ghosts, was physically nor morally afraid of anything. "Though, you have my word for it that I'd like to see you lose every cent of your oil fluke."

"Don't doubt it."

"But," Mallow went on, "if you're wanting a little argument that doesn't require pencils or voices, why, you're on. You don't object to my friend Craig coming along?"

"On the contrary, he'll make a good witness of what happens."

"The chit, boy!" Mallow paid the reckoning. "Now, then, come on. Three rickshaws!" he called.

The barren plot of ground back of the dock was deserted. Warrington jumped from his rickshaw and divested himself of his coat and flung his hat beside it. Gleefully as a boy Mallow did likewise. Warrington then bade the coolies to move back to the road.

"Rounds?" inquired Mallow.

"You filthy scoundrel, you know very well there won't be any rules to this game. Don't you think I know you?" Warrington rolled up his sleeves and was pleased to note the dull color of Mallow's face. He wanted to rouse the brute in the man, then he would have him at his mercy. "I swore four years ago that I'd make you pay for that night."

"You scum!" roared Mallow, "you'll never be a whole man when they carry you away from here."

"Wait and see."

On the way to the dock Warrington had mapped out his campaign. Fair play from either of these men was not to be entertained for a moment. One was naturally a brute and the other was a coward. They would not hesitate at any means to defeat him. And he knew what defeat would mean at their hands—disfigurement, probably.

"Will you take a shilling for your fifty quid?" jeered Craig. He was going to enjoy this, for he had not the least doubt as to the outcome. Mallow was without superior in a rough and tumble fight.

Warrington did not reply. He walked cautiously toward Mallow. This maneuver brought Craig within reach. It was not a fair blow, but Warrington delivered it without the least compunction. It struck Craig squarely on the jaw. Lightly as a cat Warrington jumped back. Craig's knees doubled under him and he toppled forward on his face.

"Now, Mallow, you and I alone, with no one to jump on my back when I'm looking elsewhere!"

Mallow, appreciating the trick, swore foully, and rushed. Warrington jabbed with his left and sidestepped. One thing he must do and that was to keep Mallow from getting into close quarters. The copra grower was more than his match in the knowledge of those oriental devices that usually cripple a man for life. He must wear him down scientifically; he must depend upon his ring generalship. In his youth Warrington had been a skillful boxer. He could now back this skill with rugged health and a blow that had a hundred and eighty pounds behind it.

From ordinary rage Mallow fell into a frenzy; and frenzy never won a ring battle. Time after time he endeavored to grapple, but always that left stopped him. Warrington played for his face, and to each jab he added a taunt. "That for the little Singalese!" "Count that one for Wheedon's broken knees!" "And wouldn't San admire that? Remember her? The little Japanese girl whose thumbs you broke?" "Here's one for me!" It was not dignified, but Warrington stubbornly refused to look back upon this day either with shame or regret. Jab-jab, cut and slash! went the left. There was no more mercy in the mind back of it than might be found in the sleek felines who stalked the jungles north. Doggedly Mallow fought on, hoping for his chance. He tried every trick he knew, but he could only get so near. The ring was as wide as the world; there were no corners to make grappling a possibility.

Some of his desperate blows got through. The bezel of his ring laid open Warrington's forehead. He was brave enough, but he began to realize that this was not the same man he had turned out into the night four years ago. And the pain and ignominy he had forced upon others was now being returned to him. Warrington would have prolonged the battle had he not seen Craig getting dizzily to his feet. It was time to end it. He feinted swiftly. Mallow, expecting a hard blow, dropped his guard. Warrington, as he struck, felt the bones in his hand crack. Mallow went over upon his back, fairly lifted off his feet. He was tough; an ordinary man would have died.

"I believe that squares accounts," said Warrington, speaking to Craig. "If you hear of me in America, in Europe, anywhere, keep away from the places where I'm likely to go. Tell him," with an indifferent jerk of his head toward the insensible Mallow, "tell him that I give him that fifty pounds with the greatest good pleasure. Sorry I can't wait."

He trotted back to his rickshaw and wiped the blood from his face, put on his hat and coat, and ordered the respectful coolie to hurry back to town. He never saw Mallow or Craig again. The battle itself became a hazy incident. In life affairs of this order generally have abrupt endings.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Two Letters.

And all that day Elsa had been waiting patiently to hear sounds of Warrington in the next room. Never could she recall such long, weary hours. Time and again she changed a piece of ribbon, a bit of lace, and twice she changed her dress, all for the purpose of making the hours pass more quickly. Whenever Martha approached Elsa told her that she wanted nothing, that she was headachy, and wanted to be left alone. Discreetly Martha vanished.

To prevent the possibility of missing him, Elsa had engaged the room boy to loiter about downstairs and to report to her the moment Warrington arrived. The boy came pattering up at a quarter to six.

He Remained Dumb.

"He come. He downside. I go, he come topside?"

"No. That will be all."

The following ten minutes tested her patience to the utmost. Presently she heard the banging of a trunk lid. He was there. What was she going to say to him? The trembling that struck at her knees was wholly a new sensation. Presently the tremor died away, but it left her weak. She stepped toward his door and knocked gently on the jamb.

She heard something click as it struck the floor. (It was Warrington's cutty, which he had carried for seven years, now in smithereens.) She saw a hand, raw knuckled and bleeding slightly, catch at the curtain and swing it back upon its rings.

"Miss Chetwood?" he said.

"Yes . . . Oh, you've been hurt!" she exclaimed, noting the gash upon his forehead. A strip of tissue paper (in lieu of court plaster) lay soaking upon that wound—a trick learned in the old days when razors grew dull overnight.

"Hurt? Oh, I ran against something when I wasn't looking," he explained lamely. Then he added eagerly: "I did not know that you were on this gallery. First time I've put up at a hotel in years." It did not serve.

"You have been fighting! Your hand."

He looked at the hand dumbly. How keen her eyes were.

"Was it . . . Mallow? Did you . . . whip him?"

"I . . . did," imitating her tone and hesitance. It was the wisest thing he could have done, for it relaxed the nerves of both of them.

Elsa smiled, smiled and forgot the substance of all her rehearsals, forgot the letter of credit, warm with the heat of her heart. "I am a pagan," she confessed.

"And I am a barbarian. I ought to be horribly ashamed of myself."

"But you are not?"

For a moment their eyes drew. Hers were like dark whirlpools, and he felt himself drifting helplessly, irresistibly. He dropped his hands upon the railing and gripped; the illusion of fighting a current was almost real to him. Every fiber in his body cried out against the struggle.

"No, not in the least," he said, looking toward the sunset. "Fighting is riff-raff business, and I'm only a riff-raffer at best."

"Rather, aren't you Paul Ellison, brother, twin brother, of the man I said I was going home to marry?"

How far away her voice seemed! The throb in his forehead and the dull ache over his heart, where some of the sledge-hammer blows had gone home, he no longer felt.

"Don't deny it. It would be useless. Knowing your brother as I do, who could doubt it?"

He remained dumb.

"I couldn't understand, just simply couldn't. They never told me; in all the years I have known them, in all the years I have partly made their home my own, there was nothing. Not a trinket. Once I saw a camera picture. I know now why Arthur snatched it from my hand. It was you. You were bending over an engineer's tripod. Even now I should have doubted had I not recalled what you said one day on board, that you had built bridges. Arthur couldn't build anything stronger than an artist's easel. You are Paul Ellison."

"I am sorry you found out."

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to be no more than an incident in your life, just Parrot & Co."

"Parrot & Co.!"

It was like a caress; but he was too dull to sense it, and she was unconscious of the infection. The burning sunshine gave to his hair and beard the glistening of ruddy gold. Her imagination, full of unsuspected poetry at this moment, clothed him in the metals of a viking. There were other whirlpools besides those in her eyes, but Elsa did not sense the drifting as he had done. It was insidious.

"An incident," she repeated.

"Could I be more?" with sudden fierceness. "Could I be any more in any woman's life? I take myself for what I am, but the world will always take me for what I have done. Yes, I am Paul Ellison, forgotten, I hope, by all those who knew me. Why did you seek me that night? Why did you come into my life to make bitterness become despair? The blackest kind of despair. Elsa Chetwood, Elsa! . . . Well, the consul is right. I am a strong man. I can go where I please out of your life, at least, physically. I can say that I love you, and I can add to that good-by!"

He wheeled abruptly and went quickly down the gallery, bareheaded, without any destination in his mind, with only one thought, to leave her before he lost the last shreds of his self-control.

It was then that Elsa knew her heart. She had spoken truly. She was a pagan—for, had he turned and held out his hands, she would have gone to him, gone with him, anywhere in the world, lawfully or unlawfully.

Elsa sang. When Martha came to help her dress for dinner she still sang. It was a wordless song, a melody that every human heart contains and which finds expression but once. Elsa loved.

Doubt, that arch-enemy of love and faith and hope, doubt had spread its dark pinions and flown away into yesterday. She felt the zest and exhilaration of a bird just given its freedom. Once she slipped from Martha's cunning hands and ran out upon the gallery.

"Elsa, your waist!"

Elsa laughed and held out her bare arms to the faded sky where, but a little while since, the sun had burned a pathway down the world. All in an hour, one small trifling space of time, this wonderful, magical thing had happened. He loved her. There had been hunger for her in his voice, in his blue eyes. Presently she was going to make him feel very sorry that he had not taken her in his arms, then and there.

"Elsa, what in mercy's name possesses you?"

"I am mad, Martha, mad as a March hare, whatever that is!" She loved.

"People will think so, if they happen to come along and see that waist. Please come instantly and let me finish hooking it. You act like you did when you were ten. You never would stand still."

"Yes, and I remember how you used to yank my pigtails. I haven't really forgiven you yet."

"I believe it's going home that's the matter with you. Well, I for one shall be glad to leave this horrid country. Chinamen everywhere, in your room, at your table, under your feet. And in the streets, Chinamen and Malays and Hindus, and I don't know what other outlandish races and tribes. Why, what's all this?" cried Martha, bending to the floor.

Elsa ran back to the room. She gave a little gasp when she saw what it was that Martha was holding out for her inspection. It was Warrington's letter of credit. She had totally forgotten its existence. Martha could not help seeing it. Elsa explained frankly what it was and how it had come into her possession. Martha was horrified.

"Elsa, they might have entered your room; and your jewels lying about everywhere! How could you be so careless?"

"But they didn't. I'll return this to Mr. Warrington in the morning; perhaps tonight, if I see him at dinner."

"He was in the next room, and we never knew it!" The final hook snapped in place. "Well, Wednesday our boat leaves;" as if this put a period to all further discussion anent Mr. Parrot & Co. Nothing very serious could happen between that time and now.

"Wednesday night." Elsa began to stay again, but not so joyously. The petty things of every-day life were jitting their heads once more, and of necessity she must recognize them.

She sat at the consul general's table, informally. There was gay inconsequential chatter, an exchange of recollections and comparisons of cities and countries they had visited at separate times; but neither she nor he mentioned the chief subject of their thoughts. She refrained because of a strange yet natural shyness of a woman who has found herself; and he, because from his angle of vision it was best that Warrington should pass out of her life as suddenly and mysteriously as he had entered it. Had he spoken frankly he would have saved Elsa many a bitter heartache, many a weary day.

Warrington was absent, and so were his enemies. If there was any truth in reincarnation Elsa was confident that in the splendid days of Rome she had beaten her pink palms in applause of the gladiators. Pagan; she was all of that; for she knew that she could have looked upon Mallow's face with more than ordinary interest. Nevermore would her cheeks burn at the recollection of the man's look.

In her room, later, she wrote two letters. The one to Arthur covered several pages; the other consisted of a single line. She went down to the office, mailed Arthur's letter and left the note in Warrington's key box. It was not an intentionally cruel letter she had written to the man if Arthur; but if she had striven towards that effect she could not have achieved it more successfully. She cried out against the way he had treated his brother, the faint pride that had hidden all knowledge of him from her.

"I Am Going to My Room."

Where were the charity and mercy of which he had so often preached? Pages of burning reproaches which seared the soul of the man who read them. She did not confide the state of her heart. It was not necessary. The arrangement of the one and the defense of the other were sufficiently illuminating.

Soundly the happy sleep. She did not hear the removal of Warrington's luggage at midnight, for it was stealthily done. Neither did she hear the fretful mutter of the bird as his master disturbed his slumbers. Nothing warned her that he intended to spend the night on board; that, having paid his bill early in the evening, her note might have lain in the key box until the crack of doom, so far as he was likely to know of its existence. No angel of pity whispered to her. Awake! No dream magic people fell about drew for her the picture of the man she loved, pacing up and down the cramped deck of the packet boat, fighting a battle compared to which that of the afternoon was play. Elsa slept on, dreamless.

When she awoke in the morning she ran to the mirror—all this fresh beauty she was going to give to him, without condition, without reservation, absolutely. She dressed quickly, singing lovily. Fate makes us the happiest when she is about to crush us.

Usually she had her breakfast served in the room, but this morning she was determined to go downstairs. She was excited; she brimmed with exuberance; she wanted Romance to begin at once.

"Good morning," she greeted the consul general, who was breakfasting alone.

"Well, you're an early bird!" he replied. By the way, our romantic Parrot & Co. have gone."

"Gone?" Elsa shared at him.

"Yes. Sailed for Saigon at dawn, and I am rather glad to see him go. I was afraid he might interest you too much. Good heavens, Elsa, what is the matter?"

"No, no! Don't touch me. I'm not the fainting kind. Did you know last night that he was going?"

"Yes."

"I shall never forgive you. Never, never! You knew and did not tell me. Do you know who Paul Ellison is? He is the brother of the man at home. You knew he was stealing away and did not tell me."

She could not have made the truth any plainer to him. He sat back in his chair, stunned, voiceless.

"I am going to my room," she said. "Do not follow. Please act as if nothing had happened."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Most of the cats in Liberia are of a bright red tint, and they are very conspicuous in the moonlight.

ACT WAS NOT TO HIS LIKING

American Soldier Properly Resented Filipino's Insult to a Spanish Officer.

The story is told by an English naval officer who witnessed the occurrence in Manila: "As I was crossing one of the numerous bridges across the Pasig river, I saw a native Filipino spit in the face of a Spanish officer, and then run for protection to the American sentinel, who was pacing the bridge. It was some time before the Filipino could make himself understood, but when the sentry comprehended his action was very prompt indeed. He handed his gun to the Spanish officer, caught the native by the nape of the neck and the seat of his trousers, and pitched him off the bridge into the Pasig river. Then he calmly took his gun from the officer, and began pacing his beat, as if nothing had happened."—Unidentified.

How It Happened.

"It was this way," said the tattooed man to his circle of interested listeners. "I was marooned on an island in the South Pacific and captured by a band of savages. They demanded a thousand dollars for my release. I was in a terrible predicament—all my money was in a New York bank, and I hadn't a cent with me."

"What did you do?" asked one of the listeners as the tattooed man paused for breath.

"I told them to draw on me, and they did."

One of the Two.

He—Have your folks decided yet where you are all going to spend the summer?

She—Not quite. Ma says it's at the White mountains, but pa declares it'll be at the poorhouse.—Boston Evening Transcript.

His Objection.

"Are you in favor of woman suffrage?"

"Decidedly not. It's bad enough to have to explain politics to women without having them explain it to us."

Unfortunate Subject.

"What has Mrs. Sourly now in pickle?"

"I guess it's her husband."

A New Suit Wanted.

Monk—Whatcher cryin' about?

Zebra—Boo-hoo! Everybody hollers "Jail bird" at me!

After a woman gets on the shady side of thirty her birthdays run together like moving pictures.

According to history, Jonah was the first man who wanted the earth.

Corn on the Cob

—the Roasting Ear

is not more delicious than

Post Toasties

—the toasted sweet of the corn fields!

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious. As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

Only this part of the corn is used in making Post Toasties, the husk, germ and all waste being rejected.

This nutritious part is cooked, seasoned "just right," rolled and toasted to a crackly golden-brown crispness—Post Toasties—the

Superior Corn Flakes

And they cost no more than the ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having Post Toasties.

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

WHAT TO DO FOR YOUR ITCHING SKIN

Eczema, ringworm and other itching, burning skin eruptions are so easily made worse by improper treatment that one has to be very careful. There is one method, however, that you need not hesitate to use, even on a baby's tender skin—that is the resinol treatment. Resinol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, put up in the form of resinol ointment and resinol soap. This proved so remarkably successful that thousands of other physicians have been prescribing it constantly for 20 years.

Resinol stops itching instantly, and almost always heals the eruption quickly and at little cost. Resinol ointment and resinol soap can be bought at any druggist's and are not at all expensive. Great for sunburn.—Adv.

An Added Bit of Realism.

While watching an educational film a little girl's sympathy was aroused through the affection a handsome dog was showing his master.

"Why doesn't he love the pretty doggy, mamma?" she asked.

"S—h," returned the parent. "He is scenting a polecat."

"Oh," answered the child. "I never saw a polecat before, but I've smelled them."

Expensive.

"What's the commutation from your place?"

"Seven-fifty a month."

"That's cheap enough."

"Yes, but I lose three times that much playing pinochle on the train."

The Trouble.

"Did you see where the Anglo-German knight in London was told he could not resign his baronetcy?"

"Yes, that was not a title he could sir-render."

More Practical.

"I see where King George has taken away the Garter from the kaiser and other German rulers."

"It would have done more good for him to have turned the hose on 'em."

The Borrower.

"Mr. Brown called today and returned that umbrella he borrowed from you a year ago."

"Huh! I suppose he's heard I've bought a new one."

Lucky.

"I hear your old flame, Maud, is a widow."

"I always was lucky. Just think, if I'd married her I'd be dead now."

At the Dance.

"Have you learned any new steps?"

"No, but I've stepped on a lot of new feet."—Life.

Midsummer Coat of Heavy Cotton Cloth

The weavers of cotton cloths have become expert in making fabrics much like the heavier weaves of wool in appearance, as well as some novelties that appear only in cotton. These heavy weaves, including cotton corduroy and corded materials, are also shown in basket weaves. They are all used for the popular sport skirts and summer coats that are featured so strongly for street and outing wear.

All of a sudden cretonnes have sprung into use in the making of apparel. Gayly flowered and quaintly figured cretonnes are used to make bright morning dresses and are called "garden" dresses. Floppy-brimmed hats or beach bonnets (which are sunbonnets parading under a new name) are worn with them and made of the same cretonne.

One of the best models for a coat of cotton corduroy, corded cloth, or fancy weaves in cotton, is shown in the picture given here. Like a few of the heavy linen weaves, it is innumerable. For decoration it depends upon machine stitching and buttons made by covering button molds with the fabric. It is cut along the same lines as popular sport coats of wool, with high, convertible collar, big pockets, and wide belt across the back.

Among other new wraps of cotton for midsummer smocks made in white or blue or brown are commanding much attention. They are straight hanging garments with the fullness taken up by old-fashioned "smocking" at the neck and at the ends of the sleeves. Cretonnes in small figures are used for the collar and cuffs and are chosen in strong color contrasts. The white smocks are prettiest, but those in light brown are equally smart. They are the something new in outer garments that women are all ready to welcome.

Poke Bonnets.

Adorable poke bonnets in the same pretty coloring show to advantage atop blonde curls, for, unlike our American kiddies, the bobbed hair effect is not being worn on the other side of the water. The little girls all have their hair long and flowing over their shoulders and of course it curls whether naturelle or a la kids or poker. The British boy, no matter how tiny, spurns the bobbed effect also, and rears a close-cropped little bullet head proudly to the infantile fashionable world.

Ostrich Boa In Enthusiastic Revival

The ostrich boa has met with an unanticipated but enthusiastic revival of popularity, and seems destined to outdistance other kinds of fluffy and airy neckwear. The unusually cool weather of spring has made some sort of protection almost a necessity, and there is no denying the becomingness of soft feathers about the throat.

White fox, red fox and light gray or tan fur neckpieces one sees with the most summery of white turbans and flower-trimmed hats. This vogue is probably a reflection from the western coast, for visitors to the Panama exposition have found the weather cool and everyone indulging in the San Francisco privilege of wearing furs with summer gowns.

The feather boa of today is short, as to length, long as to fiber, and liked best in white, natural color or two-toned combinations. Occasionally a boa more than long enough to lie loosely about the throat is seen, but not often. They all fasten with bows of soft messaline ribbon, apparently, or the exception is so rare as to prove the rule.

Very smart sets consisting of boa and ostrich-trimmed hats are shown, and there are great numbers of cockades, fans, and other fanciful ornaments made of ostrich to be used on midsummer hats.

Three boas are shown here, one in white, one in the natural tan and white color of the feathers, and the third in black tipped with white. In the last the white fue is tied or pasted on to the colored fue, and there is an endless variety in combinations to choose from in boas made in this way. But the boa may be had now in any color, even the most unusual new tints and shades.

It is to be remembered that a bit of lace and fluffy neckwear presupposes a hat to correspond. In the group pictures here a white fabric hat is shown trimmed with a pattern applied in small black beads about the brim edge. It has a collar of white ribbon with small squares of embroidery in black, and a white rose is mounted near the edge of the front brim. The second bead-trimmed hat shows a reversal of color; white beads are applied to a black hemp shape with facing of white crape.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Pearl Ornaments.

Pearl ornaments may be elegantly polished by first rubbing the olive oil to remove the dirty appearance, then applying any red nail polish. This latter gives a burnished appearance, and with a little fast rubbing the pearl takes on a brilliant glow.

TAKE TIME WITH ASPARAGUS

Prepared Hastily or Carelessly a Great Part of Its Finer Flavor Will Be Lost.

The very best method of boiling asparagus is first to wash, scrape and tie into a bundle, and then plunge the stalks into a vessel of boiling water, allowing the tips to come above the water. The steam will be sufficient to cook these tender parts. Serve on toast or with melted butter. In Europe a little butter is placed on the edge of the plate and the hot head of asparagus dipped into it before eating, but in this country a white sauce usually accompanies this dish.

An economical way, and when there are children a more convenient way also, is to cut the tender parts into short lengths and cook in the least quantity of salted water possible. It should be done in about 20 minutes, when it is taken from the liquor and the latter thickened with a little flour, butter and cream. The asparagus is laid upon toasted bread and the sauce poured over. In this way one gets the full benefit of every bit of the vege table while the tougher portions can be made into a nice asparagus soup.

To make this soup, cool the stalks in salted water until tender and press through a sieve. Put two cupfuls of milk over the fire or milk and a white stock mixed. When it boils, stir in two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter thoroughly rubbed together, by pouring the scalding milk over gradually. Put over the fire, and if found too thick, add more boiling water to thin with hot milk. Add the asparagus pulp. Season with salt and pepper, then strain into the soup tureen.

Asparagus omelet makes a delicious dish for either luncheon or breakfast, and is a good way of using up cold asparagus that is insufficient for making into a salad.

Make a plain omelet with three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of hot water and salt and pepper to taste. Add the water and the seasoning to the yolks and beat in the whites at the last. Pour into a hot buttered frying pan and cook slowly. To test whether an omelet is cooked sufficiently press with the finger. If it comes away clean the omelet is ready to serve. Turn upon a hot platter and have ready the asparagus heated in a little cream or thickened milk. Fold over and serve garnished with parsley.

Strawberry Custard.

Now that strawberries are in their season one likes to find new ways of serving, and coming across this recipe, it sounded "quite good," so I am going to send it in, writes a correspondent. One that does not care for so large a recipe can halve it. Select the finest, freshest berries; hull, wash and drain carefully. Turn them into a deep glass dish, sprinkle each layer with powdered sugar, and just before serving pour over a cold boiled custard made with the yolks of six eggs, one quart of milk, one cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of lemon extract. Whip the whites to a very stiff froth, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and drop in large spoonfuls in a shallow pan of boiling water. When cooked lift them out carefully.

Cucumbers in Brown Gravy.

Prepare half a dozen medium-sized cucumbers and cut them into thick slices, place them in ice water, let stand half an hour, drain, simmer in unseasoned beef stock until tender, then skim out the cucumbers and lay them in a hot vegetable dish. Cook one tablespoonful of browned flour in one tablespoonful of butter, add the stock, stir until thick and smooth, season with one teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet, one-third teaspoonful of onion juice and pepper and salt to taste. Pour the sauce over the cucumbers before serving.

Strawberry and Rhubarb Pie.

Have you ever tried strawberries in rhubarb pie? I substituted strawberries for part of the rhubarb in a pie yesterday, and the result quickly disappeared. The following is the recipe: One cupful finely cut rhubarb, one cupful strawberries, one cupful sugar, one egg, two tablespoonfuls flour, butter. Mix rhubarb, strawberries, sugar and beaten egg and let it stand half an hour. Add butter and flour rubbed together. Bake with two crusts.—Boston Globe.

Raisin-Apple Tapioca.

One cupful pearl tapioca, two cupfuls apples, one cupful raisins, two cupfuls brown sugar, one-half teaspoonful butter, two cupfuls water; soak tapioca in one-half cupful of cold water an hour; cut apples in quarters, lay in baking dish, with sugar, tapioca and water mixed and turned over them; last thing after other ingredients have been added to them. Bake an hour in hot oven. Serve without cream. Makes rich pudding.

Baked Tomatoes.

Cover the bottom of an earthen dish with ripe tomatoes sliced; then a layer of bread crumbs, seasoned with pepper, salt and butter, then another layer of tomatoes, and so continue till the dish is filled, letting the topmost layer be of bread crumbs. Bake about one-half hour.

To Make Fig Filling.

This filling can be used in almost any layer cake. Take a pound of figs, chop fine and put into a stewpan on the stove; pour over them a teacupful of water and add a half cupful of sugar. Cook all together until soft and smooth. When cold spread between layers of cake.

The General says "Cut Price" Roofing means 'Cut Price' Quality." Trying to save money by purchasing cheap roofing is penny-wise foolishness.

Certain-teed Roofing

This Roofing—Certain-teed—is guaranteed 5, 10 and 15 years for 1, 2 and 3 ply respectively, and this guarantee is backed by the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers. You can save only a few dollars on a cheap roof, but Certain-teed always has been expensive in the end. Buy it from your local dealers.

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The Look in French Faces.

Almost all the faces about these crowded tables (in the cafe at Chalons)—young or old, plain or handsome, distinguished or average—have the same look of quiet authority; it is as though all "morosity," fussiness, little personal oddities, meanness and vulgarities, had been burned away in a great flame of self-dedication. It is a wonderful example of the rapidity with which purpose models the human countenance.—Edith Wharton in Scribner's Magazine.

Not to Blame.

A large map was spread upon the wall and the teacher was instructing the class in geography.

"Horace," she said to a small pupil, "when you stand in Europe facing the north you have on your right hand the great continent of Asia. What have you on your left hand?"

"A wart," replied Horace, "but I can't help it, teacher."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He'll Get It.

"How about going to a show tonight, Jim?"

"Not for me. I'm going to Jiggins' party."

"Oh, come on with me. The Jigginses are dead poor. You never have any fun at their house."

"I know, but I need a new hat."

A Discovery.

"What I want to find for the summer is a nice, quiet place where I can do as I please."

"That's my idea exactly. I'm going to stay home."

The great trouble about taking a chance is that you can't always put it back where you found it.

The difference between professional and college sports is that in college sports they occasionally cheer the loser.

Eph Wiley says the most inharmonious combination is a street car conductor and his necktie.

At sixty a man knows that he didn't know what he thought he knew at twenty.

SAVE WILLIAM PENN'S CHAIRS

National Heirlooms, About to Fall Apart, Have Been Repaired by Blind Women.

Two quaint and graceful chairs that once belonged to William Penn have just been repaired by two women who have never seen the chairs, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The two women are inmates of the Pennsylvania Industrial Home for Blind Women. The chairs are preserved in the east room of Independence hall, on the second floor. Year by year the cane bottoms of the famous old relics have been gradually cracking and falling out. The committee in charge decided that unless the cane was replaced the woodwork might soon collapse. But they did not dare to let the chairs be taken out of Congress hall.

So they sent for Miss Ira Frost, mistress of handicraft at the Industrial Home for Blind Women, and she brought with her to the room two of the blind women who understood chair repairing. The work was peculiarly difficult, for it was impossible to erect in Congress hall the caning table needed to hold the chairs firmly in place, and, moreover, their woodwork was soft with age. But the deft "seeing fingers" of the blind women did the work in spite of all the difficulties, and now the precious William Penn chairs are safe.

Oh, That Lash!

Tommy had watched the high-hatted and frock-coated ringmaster for some time with particularly interested in the way he handled the whip with the long lash.

"Well, Tommy," said his father, "what do you think of that fellow?"

The whip cracked again as Tommy replied: "I'm glad he isn't my father."

Thoughtful Old Soul.

"My dear, I've an idea," said old Mrs. Goodart to her young niece, "I know we frequently read of the soldiers making sorties. Now why not make up a lot of those sorties and send them to the poor fellows at the front?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Lost to Sight.

"How annoying! The English and German accounts of the latest battle don't agree."

"What can you expect? Truth and Veracity 'dug themselves in' when the first shot of the war was fired."

Qualified.

Lawyer—Have you formed any opinion?

Jury Talesman—No, sir; I was on the case at the previous trial.

Substitution.

"Got a nickel cigar?"

"No, but here's something just as good at a dime."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Rather Risky.

"What's the proper way to indorse a check?"

With the name of a man who has a good bank account."

Delays Are Dangerous.

"How is it that Jones always acts before he thinks?"

"If he thought first he'd never act."

It's usually too late for congratulations when the happy couple have been married more than a week.

Just Like a Man.

"Tom," said the bride of a week, "didn't you promise faithfully to give up smoking the day I married you?"

"Yes, my dear," replied Tom, "I believe I did."

"And now," she continued, "I find you puffing a cigar, just as though I weren't in existence. What explanation have you to offer?"

"Well, I kept my promise," replied the husband. "I didn't smoke a single cigar on our wedding day."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Reason for His Politeness.

"Shoestring's united, ma'am, a small boy called out to the stout woman who moved majestically up the street. "I'll tie it for you."

Even a less haughty woman would have found it difficult to treat with disdain so kind an offer, and she drew back her skirt in acceptance of his attention.

The little boy pulled the string tight and smiled up at her. "My mother's fat, too," he explained.—The Independent.

His Busy Day.

Mrs. Dixon—Why do you let your husband growl so much when you have company?

Mrs. Vixen—That's the only time he gets to grumble.

Proper Course.

"You, a Briton, and so unpatriotic as to order all those German dishes?"

"But I am about to do the proper thing for a Briton and intern them."

Nay, Nay!

"I hear you are in business for yourself."

"No; I have a wife."

Eph Wiley believes the dimple, considering it as one of the concomitants of beauty, has been greatly overestimated.

The man who chews fine cut tobacco considers himself higher up in the social scale than the man who chews plug.

It is necessary to watch some of your friends every minute or they will let you in on a get-rich-quick scheme.

No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Makes a Healthy Appetite

"One for Breakfast-

and One for Work"

LOOK for the man who eats Grape-Nuts, and relishes his meals, and is keen and fit for a hard day's work.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

is made from whole wheat and malted barley with all the essential mineral phosphates retained.

A 10 days' trial of Grape-Nuts may show how to make yourself fit to do things that bring money and fame.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

AVERAGE ESTATE OF ENGLISH RICH BEATS AMERICAN

Shown by Scrutiny of Given Number of Wills Taken Consecutively as Filed.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS SEEN

One Comparison of English and American Estates Showed $400,000 to $233,000—Women Figure Large—Many Rich Prelates —Unusual Wills.

London.—A study of the wills of Englishmen and Americans has been made by an official at Somerset house, where is located the principal registry for Great Britain. This official, while in New York last year, examined the wills of several hundred wealthy and prominent persons who had resided in that city, and thereby was enabled to get information of value to the British income tax office, which has been bothered by men who give away their fortune before they die, thus avoiding the inheritance tax.

The provision in the American law is similar to that in the English law in such cases. Money or other property given away "in contemplation of death" is subject to the tax. But this is difficult to prove, as was illustrated in the attempt made in New York to collect such a tax on a $1,000,000 gift by the late D. O. Mills to his daughter. It was shown by the executors, by a letter written by Mr. Mills, that it was his "usual Christmas gift," though it did not come out at the hearing how many previous gifts of the kind had been made by him.

The inheritance tax is very heavy in Britain. In the case of the late London banker, Charles J. Sofer-Whitburn, who left $7,400,000, the state collected, in cash, $1,185,000, notwithstanding that the property went to the son and other blood heirs. On some legacies the death tax is 25 per cent.

English Rich Men Richer.

The first point of interest developed by the inquiry is that the average rich Englishman is richer than the average rich American. This is shown by adding up the fortunes of any 100 consecutive British wills and comparing the total with that of any 100 consecutive American wills, excluding from each list the men worth $1,100,000 or over. The difference is almost 100 per cent in favor of the Englishman. Thirty English fortunes on the list totaled $12,000,000, an average of $400,000, while thirty New York fortunes totaled $7,000,000, an average of $233,000 each. The names on each list were taken just as they came, one after another.

Nor is Britain wanting in men of vast individual fortune. There was the case of Charles Morrison, ninety-one, formerly a haberdasher, who left $54,000,000. He was a comparatively unknown Londoner. Alfred Belt, the South African diamond merchant, left more than $40,000,000; Sir E. P. Willis left $15,000,000; Cecil Rhodes, another British South African, more than $100,000,000. Sir Julius Wernher's estate was appraised at over $35,000,000. He, too, made his money in the South African diamond fields, as did Henry Isaac Barnato, who left $12,500,000. Sir J. H. Schroeder left over $10,000,000.

Average of Noblemen.

The estate of the late Lord Strathcona, high commissioner for Canada, was sworn provisionally at $28,000,000.

The duke of Sutherland left unsettled personal property, outside of his landed estates, exceeding $1,100,000. The duke of Fife left over $5,000,000. The duke of Westminster left more than that in unentailed property. The duke of Argyll left more than $1,000,000. The duke of Bedford and the duke of Portland own London properties in excess of $20,000,000 each.

It is estimated that $500,000 would be a fair average value of an English nobleman's estate. The duke of Abercorn died possessed of $1,900,000; Earl Spencer $3,210,000, Lord Lister $830,000, Viscount Gage $855,000 in unsettled property, Lord Furness, the steamship man, $5,000,000; Baron de Worms $990,000, Lord Ashburnham's estate was appraised at $1,250,000, Lord Hertford had $495,000, the earl of Crawford left $2,130,000; Lord Randel $3,260,000, Lord Ashbourne $490,000, Sir Tatton Sykes $1,446,000, Sir Richard Powell Cooper $2,000,000, earl of Ancaster $750,000.

Some Unusual Wills.

Miss Henrietta Hertz left $435,000 for art galleries and schools and for research in the "problems, theories and history of the philosophers of western and eastern civilizations in ancient and modern times, and more especially in the nonsitarian theories of the phenomena of life in relation to eternity."

A Spanish lady living in Paris, with property in Britain, said in her will: "As to my sisters, nieces, nephew, brother-in-law and cousin, nothing; nothing shall come to them from me but a bag of sand to rub themselves with; none deserves even a good-by."

Miss Amanda Cooper left $250,000 to King George.

Mrs. Charlotte Dudfield, who left $255,000, directed that her maid, when dead, be buried alongside of her.

Among the relics bequeathed by George Somes of Bath were the cap and collar worn by King Charles I at his execution. They descended to Somes from his ancestor, Bishop Hamilton, who was present at the beheading.

Archdeacon Thomas Colley directed that his skeleton be prepared for keeping and preserved by his son.

Lady Meux left $15,000 to Lord George Cholmondeley ("Chumley") "on condition that he marries a lady in society."

Henry S. Sherry, a Watford lawyer, said in his will: "I have got a dread of being put under ground. I implore my executors to see that my body is put in a catacomb and not buried."

Punch Artist a Crossus.

Henry Silver, who from 1857 to 1870 was an artist on Punch, left nearly $6,000,000. A widower, without children, he left 2,500,000 francs to his wife's relatives in France, $1,000,000 each to his two executors and $1,000,000 to a friend, A. G. Watson.

James Coates, thread manufacturer, who died possessed of nearly $10,000,000, was the Andrew Carnegie of Scotland. He was a bachelor and left no will, so none of his money went to charity, but in his lifetime he sprinkled the Highlands with libraries.

Archibald Coates, a cousin of James Coates, left an estate of nearly $7,000,000. He made a will, but made no public bequests.

Many Rich Prelates.

Many high prelates have died rich. The estate of John Wordsworth, lord bishop of Salisbury, was appraised at $167,000, most of which he left to his widow in trust for his children.

Archbishop Benson of Canterbury left $175,000; Archbishop Tait of Canterbury, $175,000; Archbishop Magee of York, $105,000; Archbishop Thomson of York, $223,000; Bishop Gott of Truro, $413,000; Bishop Walsham Howe, $361,000; Bishop Tubnell, $329,000; Bishop Johnson of Colchester, $279,000; Bishop Durnford of Chichester, $188,000; Bishop Thorold of Winchester, $146,000; Bishop Lightfoot of Durham, $133,000; Bishop Creighton of London, $148,000.

Actors Who Left Fortunes.

Many English actors left fair fortunes. For instance: Sir Henry Irving left $103,000; George Grossmith, $98,000; Wilson Barrett, $154,000; "Fred Leslie" (Frederick Hobson), $81,000; Sir Augustus Harris, $118,000; John Lawrence Toole, $400,000; "Dan Leno" (G. W. Galvin), $55,000; W. R. A. Stirling, $77,000; Edwin Terry, $230,000.

Tom Loates, jockey, who died at forty-two, left $871,000. E. C. Mitchell ("Capt. Coe"), veteran sporting writer, left $32,000 to be given to his son on condition that the son signed a pledge never to gamble.

CROWN PRINCE AND HIS UNCLE

Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the kaiser, and the crown prince conversing during a visit of the former to the crown prince's headquarters in France.

LIVES IN PRESENT

Centenarian Doesn't Long for "Good Old Times."

Mrs. Alice Harrison, Just Turned 100, Keeps Up With the Times and Has No Special Formula for Longevity.

Denver.—Mrs. Alice Harrison reached the century mark of life recently. Mrs. Harrison has no formula for the use of those who wish to live to be one hundred years old. She has lived just an average sort of life. And at the age of one hundred years she is a fairly regular church attendant, takes occasional strolls about the neighborhood of her home, waits on herself and entertains her many friends when they drop in to see her. She sews on patchwork quilts and makes fancy work for amusement, and reads the war news. Perhaps she still retains a trace of youthful vanity, because she has always refused to have her picture published.

Mrs. Harrison has made no especial effort to take care of her health. Neither has she refrained entirely from the use of medicine and the patronage of doctors. She has led a sedentary life, which is generally considered less healthful than a more active existence. Her chief occupation has always been sewing, and reading has been and is her chief amusement.

Mrs. Harrison was born in Kentucky, May 28, 1815, the year of the battle of Waterloo. The greatest war that had ever been known was convulsing the world at the time of her birth. But she has lived to see Europe engaged in another war which makes the Napoleonic conflicts seem puny.

Mrs. Harrison moved to Missouri with her father and mother when she was ten years old. She grew up and married there, and was the mother of eight children. She has outlived four of her children, and may outlive more of them if she continues to hold her age in the future as she has for the past few years. She came to Denver forty years ago to make her home with her son, Nathaniel L. Harrison. Since that time she has made many friends here. She has always liked Denver, but says she can be happy anywhere.

Perhaps the secret of her remarkably long life is that she doesn't live in the past as much as most old people do. The present time suits Mrs. Harrison and she enjoys the comforts of advanced age instead of pining for the candlesticks and feather beds of her youth.

She takes an interest in the European war and reads the news of the sinking of the Lusitania without remarking that "such things never happened in her day." She doesn't care to meet strangers, but she takes a strong interest in the doings of her friends.

She can remember the Mexican war. She has lived through the time of the invention of the telephone, the telegraph, the automobile, the phonograph and the wireless telegraph. She has seen the candle replaced by gas, kerosene and electricity. She has seen the marvel of an earlier age, the ironclad battleship, made useless by the invention of the submarine.

World's Smallest Park.

Pasadena, Cal.—Pasadena will soon boast the smallest park in the world, if plans of the Oak Knoll Improvement association are carried out. The park will contain one-fiftieth of an acre of ground, and when it has been improved and filled with bright flowers it will be deeded to the city.

Stove a Whisky Cache.

Pine Bluff, Ark.—Bob Patterson, negro, was arrested here just after he had "planted" a stove in his garden. The police court Patterson confessed he intended to use the place as a cache for whisky. He had left an opening over the place for the pipe.

DECRIES WAR BABIES CRY

Mrs. Isabel Ball, past national science-president of the Woman's Relief Corps, says the cry against "war babies" and "war brides" is a silly fad.

HIS HAPPIEST DAY

By GRACE PAUL.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Lonely Man had decided to take a day's holiday in the country. He had gone so far northward that he had reached the city limits; then he had taken a ferry boat across the river and come to a suburban street car. He got in, and presently, for the first time in many years, he saw country—real country, with trees and flowers and singing birds.

There remained only one other passenger when the car passed Greenfield. She was a girl of about seven and twenty. Her hair was brown, her eyes gray, her figure slight. Her dress was neat, but worn, and the purse from which she extracted the coin had seen better days. The Lonely Man watched her when he thought she was not observing him.

The Lonely Man was between thirty-five and forty. Once, years before, he would have thrilled with the sense of adventure. For the girl, like himself, was obviously holiday-making.

"All out!" announced the conductor impersonally.

The car stopped at the end of a country road, and the conductor began to reverse the seats. There was not a house in sight, but trees everywhere, and birds, and tall flowers that nodded by the wayside.

The man and the girl stood side by side in the roadway, and the car ran back until it disappeared in the distance.

"I beg your pardon," said the girl, "but how far is it to Northwood?"

The man raised his hat. "I don't know," he answered. "I have never been here before."

"Neither have I," answered the girl, laughing. And it was impossible not

They Lingered in the Sunny Lane.

to laugh when spring had come and Nature riotously proclaimed her mirth in every breeze and every breath of the flowers.

"I think it must lie in this direction," said the man, pointing along the road.

The girl turned and began to walk in the direction that the man indicated. At first he tried to lag behind her, but presently, realizing the absurdity of their position, he took courage to address her.

"Suppose we go together," he said diffidently.

The girl looked at him with swift scrutiny. In spite of her apparent indecision the longing for companionship leaped out of her eyes unmistakably. The man took courage. They walked on side by side, crossed a path through a field, and emerged upon a little lane. Their conversation, at first restrained, grew animated.

She was a stenographer, and she had been in the city for five years. She worked in a building one block distant from that in which he spent his days as secretary for Haas, president of the Cement company; and they must have passed each other a score of times and never known it.

All at once they came upon a little, old-fashioned inn. A table with a couple of chairs stood on the porch. The landlord stood in the doorway, flourishing a napkin. The invitation was so obvious that they looked at each other and laughed, and then sat down.

They exchanged confidences. Her name was Doris, and she had no relatives in the world. She had come to the city five years before with no training except a knowledge of stenography, and she had nothing to look forward to.

And somehow the man found himself telling her of his own hopes; the boyhood dreams, the man's disillusionment, the realization that youth had slipped away and left him, approaching middle age, with nothing accomplished.

Their eyes told more than their tongues. Their hands met across the table. It was an instinctive greeting of fellowship. Each knew that the loneliness in his own heart was shared by the other.

If the landlord saw that greeting, he turned discreetly away, for he had been young once, and he knew that in spring one does many foolish things.

They lingered in the sunny lane, sauntering under the budding trees. The sun dipped down. At last they awakened to the realization that their day was slipping away, as life was slipping away. And, silent now, they walked back through the field, side by side, toward the car line.

The man turned to her. "I want to ask you something," he said. "How is it that you have never married?"

The crimson dyed her cheeks.

"It was impertinent of me—" he began repentantly.

"No," she answered hurriedly. "I'll tell you. I suppose love seems a trivial thing to many people. It was never so to me. I was in love when I was a girl—before I came to the city. I thought he loved me. I was going to wait for him. He married another. That is all."

"And then?" he asked gently.

She shrugged her shoulders. "Then!—" she answered. "Why, is not that enough! I had my disillusionment. But how about yourself?" she cried suddenly. "How about you?"

"Why—I guess it is about the same story with me," he replied, in embarrassment.

And the car came up inexorably. They entered.

It rushed through the pleasant countryside, now touched with the shadows of evening, bearing them back to town. The city appeared upon the horizon. Then a wilderness of drab, unlovely houses began to spread about them. And they knew that their day was ended.

"I shall see you again?" he asked, as the car traversed the sordid streets.

"I don't know—why?" said the girl hurriedly.

"Because," he said slowly, "I think I have made a good deal of a fool of myself. You see, when I lost her, I came to about the same conclusion that you did. I never had the nature to lay hold of life. I think one must seize what it offers, and not spend it in vain regrets. Don't you?"

"Perhaps," she answered, digging the point of her parasol into the floor of the car.

"I had been coming slowly to that belief. But it needed two things to assure me that it was true."

"What were they?" asked the girl. But she did not look up.

"Oh, the spring, I think," he answered, laughing for the first time on the return journey. "I am sure it was the spring. It reminded me of other springs."

"Yes, but—the other?" asked the girl.

"Why—you," he answered. "This has been the happiest day of my life." He took her hands in his.

"I don't ever mean to make the same blunder always," he said. "I want a chance to seize happiness when it offers. I want to—to see you in the city. May I?"

The red was in her cheeks again, but she looked him in the eyes for the first time.

"Yes," she answered softly.

Gold in the Soot.

Four pounds of gold were not so long ago collected from the soot of the chimney of the royal mint in Berlin. So the things accounted vulgar are full of the dust of gold if we only know it. We need a quick eye, a ready mind, to let no chance pass us, to be taught by everything, improved by everything. Neglect in this matter brings into our life heaviness, dullness, weariness, vacancy.

Let us be alive to every wayside flower in the home, to every flower that springs amid the rough stones of business life, to every sweet thing that blooms in the very dust of the street, to the teachings, the mercies, the comforts, the strengthenings, of common days, places, things and people; so shall we be charmed along life's pilgrimage until we arrive at home.

Mule Drinks at Bar.

A mule standing up at the bar with its two front feet resting on the top rail was the sight presented to patrons of a saloon in the business district.

The animal, which had been secured by Municipal Court Bailiff Blythe on a writ of replevin, was being taken to a stable. Blythe had stepped into the saloon to get a glass of beer. He left the animal in charge of a man outside.

Hardly had the beer been drawn when Blythe heard a commotion at the side door and in came the mule. All efforts to get it to leave proved futile until it had been given four glasses of beer.—Cincinnati (Ohio) Dispatch to New York Sun.

Watching the Crowd.

Did you ever watch a crowd? Of course you did. Everybody does. Nothing is more interesting than a crowd.

But did you ever think how a crowd appears to different eyes? A pickpocket will watch it to look for loot. A newspaper reporter will watch it for news. A physician will notice the sick, but not the well. A clergyman will observe the suffering.

Demagogues are always watching the crowd and devising the easiest scheme to fool the people. They have succeeded wonderfully in doing so in the past, but all the people cannot be fooled all the time.—Jasper in Leslie's Weekly.

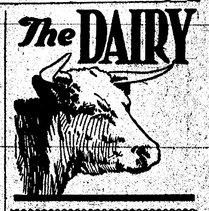
Not So Far Gone as That.

In one of the industrial towns in South Wales a workman met with a serious accident. The doctor was sent for, and came and examined him, had him bandaged and carried home on a stretcher, seemingly unconscious.

After he was put to bed the doctor told his wife to give him sixpennyworth of brandy when he came to himself. After the doctor had left the wife told the daughter to run and get the threepennyworth of brandy for her father.

The old chap opened his eyes and said, in a loud voice, "Sixpenn'orth, the doctor said."—Tit-Bits.

The DAIRY



BULL MAKES DANGEROUS PET

Should Never Be Trusted So Far as to Get Advantage of Attendant—Exercise Is Essential.

The practice of permitting a bull to run with the dairy cows cannot possibly be commended, especially in this true during the breeding season; and with the dairyman who is milking a large number of cows and has a constant demand for milk, this means practically the entire time. A bull kept in a small paddock where he gets plenty of exercise, pure water and food rich in bone and muscle-

Bull Pen and Yard.

forming material such as alfalfa, oats and wheat bran, will be more vigorous and give better service than a bull permitted to run with the cows. It is very essential that the bull should have plenty of exercise, which he cannot get if confined to a stall. Where it is impossible for the owner to fence securely about one acre for the bull, he can very easily provide the necessary exercise by stretching a strong wire between two substantial posts and fastening the bull by chain from the ring in his nose to a ring which slips loosely over the wire. This makes a secure fastening and one which experience has proved practicable.

When kept in this way the bull is also more easily managed. A dairy bull makes a dangerous pet, and should never be so far trusted as to be in a position where he can get the advantage of his attendant. Those unfortunate accidents which have sometimes occurred have usually been due to overconfidence on the part of the attendant.

The bull should always be handled kindly and firmly, and should understand that his attendant is his master. It is always advisable to train the bull calf to lead, and a ring should be placed in his nose at an early date.

TEST OUT PROFITABLE COWS

Important That Farmer Should Know Quantity and Quality He Is Receiving From Animals.

By W. A. M'KERROW, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Feed is going to be higher than usual this season unless all signs fail. It is, therefore, doubly important that the farmer keeping dairy cows should be sure that his cows are giving him more than value received for what they eat. The way to be sure of this is to have a reliable Babcock tester.

This is only one of the reasons why farmers should test their cows for quantity and quality of product.

Other reasons for cow-testing are:

It enables the farmer to eliminate cows that do not pay for their board.

It saves many a good cow from the shambles.

It is an encourager of good feeding and good care.

It gives the farmer an opportunity to build up a good producing herd.

It increases one's interest in dairying as a business rather than as a means of labor merely.

In short, it is plain common sense.

BEWARE OF THE QUIET BULL

Easy to Spoil Disposition of Animal by Allowing Children to Tease Him—Make Him Obey.

Never permit the bull to have his own way about anything where you may differ with him, and insist upon prompt obedience.

It is very easy to spoil the disposition of a bull by permitting children, old as well as young, to play with him or tease him. The man who is always prepared for trouble never has any.

It is the quiet bull that has never horned anything that usually does the damage, suddenly developing a vicious spirit and attacking his unsuspecting attendants.

Dehorn Now.

If you have any dehorning to do remember to do it as early as possible, while the days are cool and the flies scarce. Prevention is the most humane and effective method, which can be accomplished by the use of caustic potash on the horns of calves not more than a month old.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

Vol. 33 No. 36 | TABLE ROCK, NEBR., JUNE 25, 1915. | Whole No. 1721

Floods Over Lower Town.

It came very near being an old time flood last Thursday, raining about five hours in succession when every branch was filled to its utmost, several houses the water was up to the door and many places the Nemaha was over flowed; the water came so swift the new channel could not carry all the water away then it backed up into the old channel.

This storm was general all over the state, railroad service being very irregular and much track washed out but at present traffic is getting back to their normal condition. The crops are badly damaged.

Pasture must be paid, before removing stock from the pasture.

H F. Norris tf

Fine Entertainment

Tuesday night the E. S. Luce Concert Company played to a small audience, in the Opera House. Their program consisted of orchestra selections, piano, cello, violin and vocal solos and readings. They displayed excellent talent on all their instruments and everyone in attendance expressed them as being fine.

Gets Position In Lincoln

Word comes to us that Miss Emma Madden, a former resident of Table Rock, who for the past year has been employed in the County Attorney's office at Tecumseh, has resigned that position and accepted one as stenographer in the National Bank of Commerce in Lincoln. Miss Madden will take charge of her new duties the first of July.

Farmers Union-Buys Elevator.

The Farmers Union has purchased the Butterfield Elevator, the consideration being $4000, and Raymond Andrew has been secured as general manager, and has gone to Omaha to become more familiar with the work.

He will buy your grain, handle your cream and eggs for you, also all kinds of produce. They will open for business about July 1st.

Lodged In Jail

Last Saturday afternoon Joe Taylor was arrested for being drunk and disturbing the peace. He was placed in the city jail, until evening, when they had quite a lengthy trial, which finally resulted in him paying the fine. The following Monday evening a one legged man was taken to jail, for being drunk, after a hard resistance, and lodged in there over night.

Fourth Of July Dangers.

In the past ten years a total of 39,808 people, the equivalent of nearly forty regiments, were killed or injured in the celebrations of the "Fourth of July". This startling and appaling fact, compiled by the Journal of the American Medical Association, should be given serious thought by the American people. The Fourth of July is undoubtedly our greatest National Holiday. The commemoration of our Independence as a Nation, the declaration of our freedom and liberty to the world the severing for-ever of the yolk of allegiance to any foreign power, is indeed worthy of a most solemn and impressing celebration. But this commemoration this celebration does not necessarily mean that we must vent our enthusiasm, our patriotism in cannon like noise, explosives and bursts of colored fire. This seemed to be the old fashioned idea of celebrating the Fourth. Indeed we think this method of celebrating the Fourth was a remnant of the Revolutionary war itself. So soon after the war in which we vanquished the enemy with shot and shell our people and our country were still hearing the roaring of cannon in their ears, and as indeed nothing could so well recall their mighty victory over their powerful enemy as the sound of the very guns that drove the hated enemy from their shores, we can well understand why and how noise and fight, the louder and brighter the more effective, was used to commemorate their Independence Day. But now as none of the participants of that great victory are alive to recall the magnificent fight against fearful odds, as the sound of cannon and explosives would bring no familiar recollection, then would it not be better to celebrate the day with suggestions of peace rather than with the horrors of war. Celebrations sich with Patriotic sentiment can be planned and participated in by old and young without the burning of powder in various forms.

Real Estate Transfers

filed for record during the week ending June 19—19, 1915 by Frank A. Barton, bonded abstractor, Pawnee City Nebraska.

Sylvia Carter & husb to Thomas Neilson s w ¼ 30-1-11	$11,500.00
Irvin Shirley & wf to Coke W. W. Ballard undj of w½ of nw¼ and nw¼ of sw¼ of sec 16-2-12	$7000.00
Irvin Shirley & wf to C. W. Wingard, undj ½ of above described lands	7000.00
John C. Dort & wf to William H. O'Loughlin (quit claim) lot 10 blk 86 North Pawnee City	5.00
L. D. Allen & wf to Milton Copshaver lots 50-51-52, sec 32-2-11 Pawnee City	1950.00
Asella H. Henry to Alden E. Henry se ¼ of 1-2-10	1.00
C. S. King to M. L. Roby, south 50ft of lots 7, 8 and 9, blk 8, Hollinshead's add to Pawnee City	700.00
Peter Pestinger & wf to J. K. Wadell, east 50ft of lot 4 blk 19, Pawnee City	70.00
William F. Huff & wf to Joseph F. Blecha, lots 7 and 8 and n½ of lot 9, blk 2 Steinauer	750.00

Birthday Party

In response to a unique invitation, sixteen little girls went to the home of Ruth Norma Barnard last Saturday afternoon to participate in celebrating the fifth anniversary of the little lady. Each little guest was tagged parcel post, and the car which carried them was decorated to represent a rural mail delivery wagon, and the trip to and from the home was greatly enjoyed by the little ones. The time was spent in games which delight Misses of their ages, and refreshments consisting of ice cream, wafers and cake were served; and their is no doubt but that Ruth and all her little guests will remember with pleasure the celebration of her fifth birthday. Numerous tokens of remembrance and felicitation were left for the little hostess by the guests.

Second Note To Empire

President Wilson's second note to Germany on the sinking of the Lusitania revolves around the central idea that existing international laws give the United States citizens the right to believe their lives will not be sacrificed at sea. The most sensational thing connected with it was Bryan's resignation as Secretary of State. Hardly anything was talked about in Washington for three or four days but the resignation. The statements issued by him since have furnished additional topics. Speculation has been rife as to his future course of action, and its effect upon the Democratic party. Many were of the opinion that Mr Bryan would again seek the presidential nomination in 1916 in opposition to Wilson, while others believed that he might become a Senator from Nebraska, his home state. Some predictions were made that his action would result in a split in the Democratic party and its ultimate defeat in 1916 yet taking his announcements at their face value his resignation and his plans have for their ultimate end the support of the President and the good of the Democratic party.

Germany has sent a note to this country in reference to the sinking of the American sailing ship Wm P. Fyre by the German vessel Printz Eitel Friedrich, making the far reaching claim of a right to destroy any American vessel carrying contrabrand, while agreeing to pay damages for the act.

Increasing optimism is being shown by American government officials and attaches of the German embassy that Germany and the United States will reach an amicable settlement of their differences. The editorials of the German press were read with particular interest by the officials, who drew much encouragement from the references to the friendly tone of the recent American note.

Mexican Question

Although the United States government for the last two weeks has absorbed in the German situation, the interim of a fortnight or more that will elapse before a reply comes from Berlin undoubtedly will draw attention again to political developments in Mexico. Gen. Carranza has issued a proclamation claiming that having control of a large territory and having instituted civil administration therein, he is entitled to recognition. Gen. Villa has sent a note to this government favoring President Wilson's suggestion of a union of the Mexican factions for peace; and has made overtures to Carranza. But the opinion is general in Washington that the administration cannot long tolerate the present trend of affairs in Mexico.

Just how long the President will wait before acting no one seems to know, as he has not discussed the Mexican question for more than a week.

Celebrate Anniversary

Thousands of American flags floated over Wash., D. C., June 14, celebrating of the 138th anniversary of the adoption of the Stars and Stripes by the Continental Congress as the flag of the nation. Patriotic exercises, in which the President of the United States, members of his cabinet, other officials of the government and citizens of the District had prominent part, were held at several of the executive departments. Men women and children pledged their allegiance to their country and their devotion to the flag. The ceremonies were made more impressive than in past years, due to the crisis which this country is facing in connection with its foreign relations. Many of the speakers dwelt upon the fact that at such a time every true American, native or foreign born, must do his full duty to the country and the flag.

W. C. T. U. Meeting

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs Griffing last Friday a week, in an all day's meeting. Flower Mission Day was observed by giving boquets to all the business houses and to those who were sick or infirm.

Baraca-Philathia

The Baraca class entertained the Philathia class, at the home of their teacher, Mr. C. H. Barnard, on last Wednesday evening. The force of the evening was spent in playing games on the lawn, after which delicious refreshments of strawberries, ice-cream and cake were served. The Philathias sure vote the Baracas jolly entertainers and the Barnard home an excellent place to be entertained.

Table Rock Druggist Has Valuable Agency

The Cotton Drug Company has the Table Rock agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Alder-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Commercial Club Here

Last Friday afternoon the St. Joe Commercial Club visited this city for about fifteen minutes. There were about fifty in this club of lively men, who were taking the trip through Missouri, eastern Kansas and southeastern Nebraska, in all, making the journey about five hundred miles in length. The band played a few pieces while the business men of their city went around the town, presenting souvenirs to the business men of this place. As soon as they had covered the town, they hastily left our city for their departing train.

DARIUS

The neigh of a horse made Darius King of Persia, the six contending powers for the throne agreeing among themselves that the one whose horse should neigh first should possess the kingdom. This ancient method of settling disputes among politicians could be revived with profit today. If our partisan factions and petty politicians could only settle their disputes by the neigh of a horse, the bark of a dog or the bray of a donkey, it would be a great blessing and would give our citizens a better opportunity to pursue the vocations of industry free from political strife.

Let those who pick political plums by raising rows and who flash swords dripping in the blood of industry understand that they cannot turn the public forum into a political arena and by a clash of personal aspirations still the hammer that stops the plow and that their quarrels must be settled in the back alleys of civilization.

Chautauqua Meeting.

A meeting of the Chautauqua board was held on Monday evening, and arrangements were made for a Bohemian day, a home-comers, and an old settlers day, the latter will be on August 7th, and a program appealing to all former residents, and all old settlers will be prepared. It is hoped to have the general cooperation of the singers of the town and country in preparing music for this occassion, as it is expected a big chorus will be organized. Another meeting of the board will be held next Monday evening.

August Burrow of St Louis is a guest of his mother, Mrs Louisa Burrow and other relatives.

Bicknell's Restaurant

For Ice-Cream, Pop, Lemonades, Sandwiches, Short Orders, Candies, Fresh Fruits.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

S. C. BICKNELL, Prop.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 - - Surplus, $5000

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

E. Royse, President | G. D. Miller, Vice Presidents | N. V. David | W. A. Letton, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

DOUBLY PROFITABLE.

Not double profit. Profitable to you as well as me. The following will be profitable to you if you buy.

12 and 16 size all in 20 yr. cases

6 jewel Hampden and one other work	$13.50
23 jewel Swiss	14.00
15 jewel Hampden	11.80

18 size all 20 yr. cases

17 jewel Elgin	$9.00 and 10.50
15 jewel Waltham	8.00 to 9.50
7 jewel Waltham or Hampden	6.50

Bear in mind these are new watches. Not refinished or second hand goods usually sold by peddlers, etc.

R. C. COTTON, THE JEWELER

For Aching, Burning, Tired, Swollen and Tender Feet

A. D. S. Foot Soap

Will relieve sooth and heel

If directions are followed, it will gradually remove Corns and Bunions.

Price 25 cents.

Cotton Drug Co.

MMARY OF WEEK'S EVENTS

EAST HAPPENINGS OF THE WORLD IN SHORT FORM.

OM ALL OVER THE WORLD

nts That Are Making History—Information Gathered From All Quarters of the Globe.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

ashington

he federal reserve board has announced an assessment of one-tenth per cent on gross capital of each ral reserve bank to defray the estimated general expenses of the board the six months ending December 31.

he United States has been formally notified by General Villa on behalf of the Mexican convention forces he had telegraphed General Carranza urging a conference for the restoration of peace and constitutional ernment in Mexico.

• • •

William F. Kelley of Lincoln, who named as consul to Rome, is ming up his affairs at Washington to go to his post. Mr. Kelley will to Nebraska in a few days to attend to some private business there expects to sail for Italy in about a th.

• • •

ambassador Page at London has warded with a complete report of al experts who examined the American steamship Nebraskan, fragments metal found on the ship, which are to strengthen the conclusion that ship was torpedoed and did not ce a mine.

• • •

Central News dispatch from Amsdam to London says reports received from Cologne state that the uits of the 1916 draft who were red last week to prepare for service will be summoned to the colors at Instead of in October, as had proposed.

• • •

e greatest wheat crop the country ever has known is in prospect for coming harvest. In its forecast, d on the condition of winter and ng wheat on June 1, the federal reporting board placed the prolive wheat crop at 850,000,000 bushwhich would exceed last year's rd crop by 59,000,000 bushels.

• • •

rmany, in a note on the case of W. H. Frye, an American ship k by the Prins Eitel Friedrich, has rmed the United States that it inrets the Prussian-American treaty 1828 to mean that Americans vesrs carrying contraband can be deyed. Payment is promised for the truction, but the right to destroy asserted as a logical inference.

• • •

opean War News

Zeppelin airship visited the northcoast of England Wednesday evening and dropped bombs. Fifteen ns are reported from the district question, and fifteen persons were nded.

• • •

remier Asquith, on moving a vote credit of 250,000,000 pounds ($1,000,000) informed the members of house of commons that the expenre in the next three months would not less than $15,000,000 daily.

• • •

cording to figures announced in British house of commons, 79,946 sons have registered for war work, of this number 1,916 have been sed. This total does not include women who have registered at ate labor exchanges.

• • •

wo Austrian aeroplanes flew over ice and dropped bombs, killing persons and injuring several. The ence of the aeroplanes was sigd promptly and they at once beame the object of a concentrated fire anti-airship guns. One of the chines gave up the attack and returned in an easterly direction. It ieved that it was damaged.

• • •

mestic

four men were killed and another is ling as a result of the explosion 00 pounds of nitroglycerin in the house of the Du Pont powder s at Ashburn, Mo.

• • •

hraska stands in the lead in the rt of the federal commerce deon the wealth of all states union for the per capita of its th, taking into consideration ins, population, aggregate railmileage and total average wealth its state.

• • •

irty-two American doctors and ty-five nurses, organized in Chiwill sailed for England aboard the Amsterdam. They will land at outh, and there become a part of edical corps of the British army.

• • •

olution introduced by Mayor Boston appealing to President to call the attention of to the "pressing need of and efficient action" with reational defense was unanopted by the delegates of and preparedness conferas national security league York.

• • •

ry, nineteen-year old son of prominent cattleman who was held by bandits Chihuahua for $5,000 ranas returned to his parents.

Foreign

Pope Benedict has sent a formal protest to the Austrian government against the reported arrest of the Italian bishop of Trient.

• • •

At a conference in Moscow recently of the Jewish Aid society, it was estimated that the number of homeless persons in Russia is about 100,000. The greatest distress prevails among the homeless in the government of Lomza, numbering about 22,000.

• • •

Lieutenant Reginald A. J. Warneford, who gained fame recently by blowing to pieces a Zeppelin over Belgium, and whose exploit won for him the decoration of the cross of the Legion of Honor, was killed Thursday by the fall of an aeroplane at Buc, France.

• • •

Formal notice that the United States mail pouches destined for Sweden had been broken open in England and their contents tampered with has been submitted to the state department by W. A. Ekengren, the Swedish minister, with a request for appropriate action.

• • •

Definite statements as to the attitude of the Germans with respect to the note from President Wilson are not yet available, but in circles which while themselves not officially responsible, often are good barometers of the sentiment in responsible quarters the note seems to have made a distinctly favorable impression.

• • •

To claimants who have been able to prove their ownership of cotton seized by Great Britain an advance of 10 per cent has been paid on account. Fifty nine thousand pounds sterling already has been paid in this manner, and it is hoped that a further 100,000 pounds will be paid shortly. One claim has been paid in full.

• • •

The Berlin Anzeiger prints a noteworthy article on German-American relations by its general director, Eugene Zimmermann, which, coming on the heels of Friday's conciliatory article, is taken to mean that influential representatives of politics and business are standing with this paper and exerting their efforts for a German-American understanding.

• • •

Fifty survivors of the Lusitania disaster, together with relatives of passengers who lost their lives, and a force of privately retained lawyers attended the opening session Tuesday in the London board of trade inquiry. The reporting board placed the probable live wheat crop at 850,000,000 bushels, which would exceed last year's record crop by 59,000,000 bushels.

• • •

General

Prophecy of a permanent peace was issued by former President Taft at the commencement exercises of Wellesley (Mass.) college, at which 294 seniors received their degrees.

• • •

Three hundred and ninety refugees, of whom 284 are Americans, were brought to Galveston by the United States transport Buford from Vera Cruz, Tampico and Tuxpam.

• • •

Dan Jordan, alleged father-in-law of Joseph Layton, Layton's wife and Mrs. Jordan are being held for investigation in regard to the death of Layton, who was shot and instantly killed at his home near Scottsbluff, Neb., Sunday night.

• • •

Madame Slavko Grouitch, wife of the Serbian permanent secretary for foreign affairs, who has just finished a two months' lecture tour of the country to raise funds to relieve war sufferers in Serbia, announces that she had raised between $60,000 and $70,000.

• • •

The honor and safety of the United States have been jeopardized by the failure of "our public servants" to provide adequately for defense in war, said Charles J. Bonapart, former attorney general, in an address before the national security league of New York.

• • •

A severe hail and wind storm which swept over Adams county late Monday afternoon destroyed gardens, fruit and caused damage to the wheat crop estimated at from 75 to 100 per cent of the crop. The storm started near Prosser, just one mile inside of the northern boundary of the county, and cut a swath several miles wide and about twenty miles long diagonally through the county.

• • •

Captain E. Hecker, who succeeds Dr. Bernhard Bernburg, as the delegate in the United States of the German Red Cross, announces that contributions received in this country totaling $1,985,000 have been sent to the central committee in Berlin.

• • •

Normal service on Chicago elevated and surface lines was resumed on Wednesday after an all night session of railway and labor representatives and a council committee headed by Mayor Thompson had agreed on arbitration.

• • •

Oleomargine frauds that have cost the government more in lost taxes than the whiskey tax frauds—the whiskey frauds averaging $2,000,000 a year for many years, it is said, until the activity of the internal revenue officers in the past year frightened the suspected distillers into inactivity—have been unearthed by revenue agents.

Mrs. Thomas Kelly was killed and her husband was injured, probably fatally, and several others sustained injuries in a tornado which visited five or six farms near Spalding, Neb.

SEE EASY SOLUTION

GERMANY FORESEES EASY SETTLEMENT OF TROUBLE

FORM LEAGUE TO FIGHT WAR

Peace Promoters Organize to Prevent Armed Conflicts—Severe Storms in Missouri and Kansas.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Berlin.—Dr. Anton Meyer-Gerhard, who is here with messages from the German embassy at Washington bearing on the German-American situation, has had a short conference with Dr. Alfred Zimmermann, under secretary of foreign affairs and Count Montgelas head of the American section of the office. Gottlieb von Jagow, minister of foreign affairs, participated in part of the deliberations. The nature of Doctor Meyer-Gerhard's report has not been disclosed, but after the conference Doctor Zimmermann expressed himself as thoroughly satisfied with the prospects of an amicable settlement of the German-American difficulty.

Storms in Kansas and Missouri.

Kansas City.—Fifteen lives were lost, a score of persons were injured and property damage estimated at a quarter of a million dollars was done by a terrific wind, hail and electrical storm which centered in Missouri and Kansas Friday morning. The heavy fall of rain—ranging from two to five inches—turned many small creeks in the affected district into turbulent streams which extended their water over lowlands and sent the rivers to which they are tributaries on rapid upward spurts. All points in the Kansas river valley and along the Missouri river from Kansas City to Jefferson City are in possession of government warnings of impending floods.

LEAGUE TO FIGHT ALL WARS

Peace Promoters Ready to Adopt Any Measure.

Philadelphia.—Within historic Independence hall on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill—there was formed an organization whose object it will be to promote the creation of a league of nations with a view to preventing wars or, at least, to lessen the possibilities of armed conflict. The name adopted by the organization after some debate was "League to Enforce Peace, American Branch." Former President Taft who presided over the conference for a part of the time was elected permanent president and in addition a long list of representative American citizens were named as permanent vice presidents. A permanent executive committee was selected with instructions to take all measures necessary to promote the objects of the league.

Bulgaria to Remain Neutral.

London.—Conflicting reports are afloat concerning Bulgaria's attitude According to the Paris Matin, negotiations between Bulgaria and Turkey under German auspices are about to result in the cession to Bulgaria of the whole right bank of the lower Marit sau, including a portion of Adrianople which would give to Bulgaria a railway from Dedeagatch to Mustapha Pasha. This, of course, if true, would mean that Bulgaria would remain neutral.

Washington.—The Yaqui Indians according to state department advices have declared war on Germany, Mexico and the United States. Their declaration of war on Germany, the advices said, was because a German colonist, a crack rifle shot, defended his home in the last Yaqui raid with remarkable success and much disaster to the raiders.

San Diego, Cal.—Peril of American settlers in the Yaqui valley of Sonora state brought orders for the dispatch of three cruisers for the west coast of Mexico and authorization to Admiral Thomas B. Howard to land an expeditionary force if he thinks best. The flagship Colorado sailed first, under orders from Washington carrying three companies of the Fourth regiment, United States marine corps under Major W. N. McKelvy.

Former Nebraskan Dies in Denver.

Fremont, Neb.—A telegram has reached the firm of May Bros., whole sale grocers, announcing the death at Denver of Lew May, well known Nebraskan. Mr. May was clerk of the last territorial legislature in Nebraska. He was in business in Fremont for many years and then removed to Omaha. From Omaha he went to Denver sixteen years ago. Mr. May was well known as an ardent student of the fish industry and was regarded as an authority on the subject.

Leaves $1,500,000 to Suffrage.

New York.—An inventory filed here of the property mentioned in the will of the late Mrs. Frank Leslie showed that nearly $1,500,000 will be turned over to Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt for the use of the suffrage cause. The will of Mrs. Leslie, who had the title of Baroness de Basus, left cash and property valued at nearly $1,800,000, and provided that all but about $300,000 was to be given to Mrs. Catt to be used entirely at her discretion, the only proviso being that the suffrage cause shall benefit.

GOSSIP FROM STATE HOUSE.

State Treasurer Hall has appointed H. S. Kirkbride, recently of Franklin, to a position in his office, on account of the retirement of W. H. Murray.

State Auditor Smith has received notice that Holt county will make a levy sufficient to pay the state $8,200 due for the care of insane patients.

After losing only six or seven hogs, the authorities at the Hastings insane hospital seem to have succeeded in stopping the trouble in the herd there. A carload of well animals that have not been affected was shipped to market.

O. R. Jones, county assessor of Jefferson county has written from Fairbury to Labor Commissioner Coffey that from 500 to 600 extra men will be needed to harvest the wheat crop in that county.

Another appointment that Governor Morehead must make in the near future is that of a third member of the state prison board and advisory state board of pardons. The term of E. G. Maggi of Lincoln expires July 1.

The state board of assessment will sue the express companies of the state for the $19,000 alleged to be due under the Smith tax of 1913. W. H. Smith, now state auditor and a member of the board of assessment, was the author of the bill.

The sound of clinking silver, liberally speaking, is heard in the office of secretary of state these days. The occupation taxes of corporations are coming in in bundles almost and three clerks have been detailed to take care the inundation of mail matter.

The railway commission has authorized the Milburn & Anselmo Telephone company of Merna to increase rates from $1 a month to $1.25 a month a discount of 25 cents to be allowed if bills are paid within thirty days. The company covers a large territory.

Sixteen rural school districts in Chase county, with a total school population of 138 and a total area of 120 square miles, have voted for consolidation to build and operate a high school. The district includes only one postoffice, at Lamar, a small village point some distance off the railroad.

On the strength of an opinion just given by Attorney General Reed, the state normal board at its next session will probably vote a rule similar to that adopted in October, 1913, deposing the principals of the four state normal schools from the business management of their respective institutions and making the registrar at each one the business agent of the board, under the local member of the executive committee. The cancellation of this rule will restore the authority of the principals in business matters as well as the educational work of the schools.

Adjutant General Hall has changed the location of the national annual school of instruction for Nebraska national guard officers from Capital Beach to the state fair grounds. The aviation school under the direction of Captain Shafer, a professional aviator will be held at the fair grounds at the same time, June 20 to 26. A corps of guardsmen will be taught to use biplanes.

Orders have been issued by Adjutant General Hall, as brigadier general of the Nebraska national guard, for the officers' camp of instruction to be held at the state fair grounds of Lincoln June 20 to 26. Six regular army officers will act as instructors. Major L. S. Upton, of the Tenth infantry, will be senior instructor. The adjutant general himself will attend the camp in the capacity of an observer. About 125 officers are designated in the orders to take part in the encampment. No officer who attends for a period of less than four days will receive any pay. The attendance will include non-commissioned officers as well as those of the colonel, major, captain and lieutenant grades. Three courses of instruction have been laid out—one for commissioned officers who attended the camp last year, another for the commissioned officers who have never taken part in a camp of instruction, and one for non-commissioned officers.

Will Sell Old Painting

Secretary Paine of the State Historical society has found a buyer for the water color painting of the city of Omaha in 1868 in the person of Charles N. Diets of Omaha. Mr. Diets has made many gifts to the Omaha public library, and it is possible that he may present this to the institution. Some weeks ago Mr. Paine received the Painting from Albert Berthel of London, England, who offered it to the society for a little over three pounds. The condition of the society's finances prohibited it.

A claim for the $5,000 appropriated by the last legislature to recompense Cassie Dyer, the girl who suffered the loss of an arm in an accident in the laundry at the Omaha state school for deaf, has been filed with Auditor Smith by her father, G. W. Dyer of Bertrand. He has been appointed her legal guardian to receive the money. The auditor, however, will insist on the filing of a bond by Mr. Dyer to insure the handling of the money in the manner specified by the legislature before he issues a warrant.

SERIOUS RESULT FROM CAT'S BITE

LIVE WIRE CUTS HEAD OFF OF HORSE

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

Three hundred mile auto races at Omaha, July 5.

State seedsmen meeting at West Point, July 7 to 9.

State golf tournament at Omaha, July 7 to 10.

Convention of Seventh Day Adventists at College View, July 9 to 17.

National Saengerfest at Omaha, July 21 to 24.

State tennis meet at Lincoln during the week of July 26.

N. N. G. camp of instruction at State fair grounds, Lincoln, July 20 to 26.

Outing of Nebraska business men at Carter Lake, Omaha, August 2 to 9.

National convention of Letter Carriers at Omaha in September.

Great Nebraska state fair at Lincoln, September 5 to 10.

Avoca.—Mrs. Dora Hild, wife of Fred Hild, living near Murray, was bitten on the hand by a pet cat. She supposed that the cat was having a fit, and thought very little about the bite. A few days later finding the cat sick she picked it up and placed it in a box, where it fed in great agony, with much frothing at the mouth. A few days later the cat died. Hild was urged by some of the neighbors to send the head to Lincoln for examination, as it was too long after the death of the animal, they were unable to ascertain if it was infected by rabies. Mrs. Hild was at once hurried to Chicago to the Pasteur institute for treatment.

Peculiar Accident from a Live Wire

Plattsmouth.—The high tension wires of the Lincoln Power and Light Company were broken when the wind blew a large limb from a tree and fell across the track of a horse standing by the fence under the string of wires, which cut off the animal's head, which fell on one side of the fence, while its body lay on the other. The ends of the broken wires lodged upon the wire fence, completing the circuit, which enabled the lights to continue here. While they were not satisfactory, it was evident that something was wrong, and when workingmen investigated they found the dead horse and broken wire as above stated.

Bridge Spans Dry Land

McCook.—Red Willow county has the rather unique experience of having a river bridge at this point with the water of the river running in another channel. During the recent high water in the Republican river the river cut a new channel south of this city and the full head of the stream was thus diverted about a quarter of a mile from its old channel and the bridge left high and dry. The farm of John Schmidt, through which the river made a new channel, has been practically ruined. He was not long since offered $4,500 for the forty-five acres comprising his farm, which is now practically worthless.

No Carnivals There

Fremont.—Within the last week Fremont officials have refused licenses to three carnival companies. Following the passage of resolutions condemning carnivals by the Methodist church board, the commercial club and other bodies, it was announced that no more carnival permits would be issued. City officials are being warmly commended for their stand.

Beatrice.—Arrangements for a two days' barbecue to be held during the Gage county fair have been made by the directors of the fair, which is to be held September 27 to October 1.

Game Law Having Good Effect

Lincoln.—Even though at present hung up in the courts, the federal game law simply by force of its enactment is having a very good effect in the protection of the birds, according to R. P. Hodland of Atchison, Kas., federal inspector for a district comprising Nebraska and four other states. Mr. Holland is here checking up evidence of violations of the law, although no new prosecutions will be commenced until the constitutionality of the law has been decided.

8,000 Feet of "Seeing Nebraska"

Valentine.—Dr. George E. Condra of the geographical department of the state university and executive of the state conservation and welfare commission finished Saturday taking of motion picture views in this vicinity in connection with his work in these departments. Altogether in this immediate section surrounding Valentine he has taken 5,000 feet of film which is classed under the titles of "Seeing Nebraska," "Resources and Industries" and "Welfare."

Ancient Artisans in Africa.

The question has often been asked: Was there any earlier race in occupation of the area in Africa at present held by the Bantus? In Man W. H. Beech reports that in the Kikuyu country some ancient pottery has been said to be the work of a people called Gumba, who displaced the Miathoachiana, cannibal dwarfs.

These Miathoachiana are now believed to be earth-gnomes, skilled in the art of iron working. Mr. Beech, with some amount of plausibility, suggests that they were possibly bushmen, pygmies, or both, and that they were a local indigenous race of the stone age who used flint implements often found in the Kikuyu country. The Gumba are said to have made pottery and to have taught the Kikuyu the art of smelting. They may have been pre-Bantau Hamite invaders; but of this there is no evidence and the legend may tend to show that the first discovery of iron was made in Africa.

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Fine Chance for an Orator.

"Who is the principal speaker, now being introduced?"

"I don't know. I heard the master of ceremonies mention his name when he began a few introductory remarks, but that was so long ago I have forgotten what it was."

Sympathetic.

Meeker—Poor man!

Bleeker—To whom do you refer?

Meeker—The chap who is going to marry my former wife.

Bleeker—But I thought he was rich.

Meeker—So he is—poor man!

A Gentle Hint.

The Grocer (to new customer)—Did you find your last order satisfactory, madam?

Mrs. Housekeep—Fairly so. But next time I wish you would send us stronger coffee and weaker butter.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests and refreshes, instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen, aching, tender feet, and prevents blisters. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try it TODAY. *Don't accept any substitute.* Adv.

Its Outcome.

"Who won at the tea fight?"

"Nobody. It was a drawn battle."—Baltimore American.

At the Club.

"So our proposal was laid on the table, after all."

"I thought it would be dished."

Balancing the Scale.

"Isn't that song rather low?"

"Yes; that's why I'm singing it at the top of my voice."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Mother Seigel's Syrup, Wright's Pills and Grandmother's Medicine, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Mexican Mustang Liniment, Mexican Mustang Liniment, Mexican Mustang Liniment

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 advertisements 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. 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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W. W. MEADOWS, Falls, Kentucky — C. W. BISHOP, Cavalero, Kentucky
J. H. HOGG, Falls, Kentucky

SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 68 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 or not you are welcome to these books. Write to-day—It will pay you.

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C. B. & Q. TIME TABLE

TIME TABLE NO. 128.

TRAIN	ARRIVE	DEPART
15		2:08 a. m.
14	6:25 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
17	2:05 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	10:46 p. m.	11:01 p. m
44	2:00 a. m.	2:10 a. m
19		6:30 a. m.
120 leaves Lincoln		
Tues., Thur., Fri. Sat.	6:00 p. m	
Mon and Wed	8:20 p. m	

Modern Woodmen of America
A Fraternal Beneficiary Society
The Giant of the Fraternal World
Table Rock Camp No. 992
Meets on the second Monday night of each month, in Masonic Hall
Visiting Neighbors Always Welcome
L C Schurr Venerable Council
C W Beck Clerk

A. O. U. W. No. 293
Regular Meetings second and fourth Fridays in the A O U W HALL
Visiting Brothers Welcome
Joe Shawhan - 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 Nights Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month

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Spread smoothly, flow freely and harden into a permanent finish. Good for **Floors, Furniture & Woodwork**
Easy to apply. 15 colors
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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR JUNE 27

REVIEW, SECOND QUARTER.

READING LESSON—Psalm 78:65-72. GOLDEN TEXT—I myself will be the shepherd of my sheep.—Ezekiel 34:15.

The approximate time covered by these lessons is from 1091 or 1078 B. C. to 1035 or 1023 B. C., somewhere between 50 and 60 years. The most prominent character is David. He is related to every lesson, except the first, either as an actor or an author. This fact gives us a center about which to revolve our review. By making assignments a week in advance a chapter summary of David's life can be presented as follows: Chapter I. Saul's disobedience, and its relation to David. II. The secluded shepherd boy and Samuel. III. The boy and the giant. IV. The musician and the king. V. The boy and his friend. VI. The young man in exile. VII. The young man as king. VIII. The king and the ark. IX. The king's great sin. The remaining lessons will make excellent reading matter to be interspersed with the presentation of the various chapters and we may call the whole program "From Obscurity to Power."

An excellent suggestion is made in "Peloubet's Selected Notes," of making a large chart ruled vertically into five columns and horizontally into twelve spaces, one for each lesson. Label the vertical columns respectively, place, characters, intervening events, key verse, and principal teaching. Then have each of the sixty different spaces assigned to classes or to individuals who will each in turn, beginning at the upper left hand corner with lesson one, fill in the different spaces in order until the whole chart is covered. If a blackboard is used these facts can be written within the different squares, otherwise care must be taken to have the facts written upon previously prepared pieces of cardboard, or paper, each to correspond to the dimensions of the various squares on the large chart. As in the case of the "chapter review," previous suggested, Lessons III, XI and XII, being from the Psalms, may be read and no further attention be given to them so far as the chart is concerned. For the younger classes a good story teller can give a running story of the lessons which will prove highly interesting. To drill the school on the separate classes on some of the outstanding facts of the books of First and Second Samuel and the Psalms will prove a profitable expenditure of time. For illustration: Who are the heroes of First Samuel? Of Second Samuel? What chief events in the life of David are recorded in First Samuel? In Second Samuel? Where is the record of David and Goliath?

If a running commentary is desired the following suggestions may help:

Lesson I. Saul is set aside, hence the need of David, "a man after God's own heart."

Lesson II. Samuel's choice set aside and David the youngest son is selected to be king.

Lesson III. The wonderful shepherd psalm which is a "testimony" of David the shepherd king. (Have the school recite it in concert.)

Lesson IV. A venture of faith, Jehovah's watchful care over David, and the downfall of a mighty foe.

Lesson V. Saul's vain attempt to slay David. The development of hatred, the protecting care over those who "put their trust in Jehovah."

Lesson VI. The love of David and Jonathan, an illustration of the surrendered life and a type of the love for us of one who has said, "Henceforth I call you not servants but friends."

Lesson VII. David's generosity to his persistent persecutor. David did not do to Saul what Saul tried to do to David. Though selected to become the king, David recognized in Saul one of God's chosen men and patiently bided his time till God should remove this recreant, disobedient servant and place him in the position of power.

Lesson VIII. David exalted to be king, first over Judah and later over the entire nation. Also the record of his shrewd manner of making friends with all of the tribes of Israel.

Lesson IX. David established Jerusalem to be both the civic and religious center of the nation. His joy in worship and in God's service points forward to our "chief shepherd."

Lesson X. David was after all only human. In the midst of his idle luxury he succumbed to the allurement of temptation and committed an awful sin, an act that involved many others and made the sum total one fearful to behold. How are the mighty fallen!

The higher they are the harder the fall.

Let this part of the review consist of reading the psalms with but little, preferably no, comment.

If what has gone before has been prayerfully and vividly presented, comment on these two lessons is needless.

They so clearly and cogently connect themselves with David's life as to leave little more to be said, and the review will end with the psalmist's note of prayerfulness and his trust in Jehovah, the testimony of his personal knowledge and experience.

WHY SHOULD WOMEN VOTE?

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF LEADING FARMERS.

Why should women vote? That is the question that is ringing from ocean to ocean and reverberating from the Canadian boundary to the Mexican border. It is the mission of a newspaper to give the news and the action of the Texas Farmers' Union in opposing woman's suffrage when that question was recently before the Texas legislature is significant as representing the attitude of the organized plowmen. We reproduce in part the argument presented by Hon. W. D. Lewis, president of the Texas Farmers' Union, in opposing the bill:

"It is gratifying to note that it is not the farmer's wife who is clamoring for the ballot. She is too busy trying to make happier homes, molding the minds of future citizens and sharing with her husband the cares of life to indulge in political gossip. The ballot will give her no relief from drudgery, give no assistance in clothing the children or bring to the home additional comforts, conveniences or opportunities in life. It is, as a rule, the city woman promoted to idleness by prosperity, who is leading the suffragette movement.

"From many standpoints, perhaps a woman has as much right to vote as a man. So has she as much right to plow as a man; she has as much right to work in a factory as a man; she has as much right to shoulder a musket as a man, but we would rather she would not do so from choice and we regret that necessity oftimes compels her to earn a living by engaging in gainful occupations. We do not consider misfortune a qualification for suffrage or a business accident a reason for granting franchise. We are opposed to woman at the ballot box (the same as we are opposed to woman in the field, in the factory or in the army and for the selfsame reasons. We had rather see her plant flowers than sow wheat; gather bouquets than pick cotton and rear children than raise political issues, although she may have as much right to do one as the other.

Opposed to Unsexing Humanity.

"Sex qualification for suffrage may have its apparent inconsistencies. No general rule adjusts itself perfectly to all conditions. It is a favorite argument advanced by the proponents of woman's suffrage that many cultivated and noble women are far more capable of intelligently exercising sovereignty than a worthless negro, but the South never was anxious for negro suffrage, and while culture and refinement, and even morality, are desirable virtues, they are not the only qualifications for franchise.

"The primary, inherent and inseparable fitness for suffrage is supporting a family. The plow handle, the forge and the struggle for bread afford experience necessary to properly mark the ballot. Government is a great big business and civilization from the very beginning assigned woman the home and man the business affairs of life.

"There has been much freakish legislation enacted during the past decade that no doubt appeals to woman's love for the ridiculous, but to undertake to unsex the human race by law is the height of legislative folly and a tragedy to mankind.

"We are opposed to the equal rights of woman—we want her to ever remain our superior. We consider woman's desire to seek man's level the yellow peril of Twentieth Century civilization.

"Woman is the medium through which angels whisper their messages to mankind; it is her hand that plants thoughts in the intellectual vineyard; it is through her heart that hope, love and sympathy overflow and bless mankind. Christ—the liberator of womankind—was satisfied to teach the lessons of life and He was a man. He chose to rule over human hearts and refused worldly power and men followed after Him, women washed His feet, little children climbed upon His knees and the Ruler of the universe said that in Him He was well pleased. Can woman find a higher calling?"

THEMISTOCLES

When Themistocles was asked by his host at a dinner party to entertain the guests by playing the lute, he replied that he could not play the fiddle, but that he could make a small town a great city. We have in this nation many politicians who are good "fiddlers," but they cannot make a small town a great city. We are overrun with orators who can play upon the passions of the people, but they can't put brick and mortar together. We need builders.

Let those who hunger and thirst for power understand that the highest glory of a statesman is to construct, and that it is better for a man that he should build a public highway than that he should become Governor of a state, and that to start a plow than that he become the author of a law. The true test of statesmanship is the plow and the hammer, so let those who would govern, first build.

Reading and Thinking.

Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking makes what we read ours.—Locke.

Caterpillar's Short Sight.

It is said that a caterpillar cannot see anything at a distance beyond two-fifths of an inch.

Aeroplane's Salute.

An aeroplane salutes by dipping and rising in the air.

Band Concert
Saturday Nite
FREE
PICTURE SHOW
Every
Wednesday Night

Would You Marry for $4,000,000?

That is what Hall Bonistelle had to do to inherit a fortune, and do it within a few hours, at a time when the thought of quitting bachelorhood was farthest from his mind.

Only a Few Short Hours are given him in which to find a bride. He immediately proposes to three charming girls of his acquaintance and they all accept his offer. Then his real troubles begin—troubles of which he had never dreamed—troubles which come thick and fast.

When All Seemed Lost and when hopes of the future with the girl of his choice and riches to satisfy every whim and desire are blasted, the one little feminine creation with whom he is really in love, saves the day—and the fortune. But read the story. It's the new serial to appear in this paper. *Love in a Hurry* is the title. Watch for it!

London's Milk Supply.

No less than 60,000,000 gallons of milk are received in London by rail every year, the output of at least 130,000 cows.

Varying Wind Pressures.

The wind pressure on wires strung on poles is estimated at half of that on flat plates of equal area.

Few Women Die Suddenly.

It is said that only one woman is liable to sudden death to every eight men.

Nature Generous to Swallow.

The swallow has a larger mouth in proportion to its size than any other bird.

this one looks tacky. I want one of those beautiful "MORGAN" Doors. It would change the looks of the whole place."

The new and striking designs of

MORGAN Doors

will do wonders to your home and increase your comfort and satisfaction. Let's show you the Morgan line and tell you how little it would cost to make this great improvement to your home.

Call on us for all kinds of lumber, strips and boards for shelving and partitions, millwork, columns, window sashes, doors, building paper, roofing, etc. *Prices always right.*

Building Material
Table Rock Lbr Co
Telephone No. 3

This is only one of the many beautiful designs of Morgan Doors we can furnish.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE COUNTY COURT OF PAWNEE COUNTY NEBRASKA.

In the matter of the estate of David Morris, Deceased

The creditors of said decedent and all other persons interested, take notice, that on granting letters testamentary to Hannah Morris for the estate of said decedent, it is ordered that the executrix 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 third Tuesday in September and December, 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 the said estate.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 14th. day of June, 1915.

John R. McNair,
County Judge.

The Presbyterians of Humboldt will celebrate the death of John Huss on next Sunday night at eight o'clock with music, special to the occasion both in the English and Bohemian language, and a talk on the life and influence of John Huss. All are cordially invited to attend and we especially welcome the Bohemian people. Rev. A. D. Seelig, Pastor of Humboldt Presbyterian church.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTIZER

Village Statement

Statement similiar to this will appear each month

June 4	
C. L. Wemple, salary and labor	$ 29.00
Lumber Company, tile etc	18.65
R. B. Bowen, street work	3.75
Wm McCaslin, street work	11.40
Milt Irwin, dray work	2.25
I Bain, bridge work	1.60
C. Martin, bridge work	1.60
Geo Layman, street work	5.90
R. J. Hniuda, keg of nails	2.25
C. Brook, salary	5.00
June 18	
Wm McCaslin, street labor	6.40
A. H. Croley, street labor	.60
Guy Bain, team work	7.00
Frank Kovanda jr, hardware	2.55
M. H. Irwin, team work	18.40
Electric Co., street lights	17.20
C. L. Wemple, salary and labor	27.60
R. J. Hniuda, hardware	1.50
Ves Harris, labor on cellar	2.00
W. M. Linn, labor on fire-house	8.50

Roy R. Scarr, Village Clerk

A road Choice Of Western Tours

Besides the low $60 California excursion rate basis, from June 1st there is a $60 excursion rate with limit of December 31st.

This will be a big season for Yellowstone Park. Join the throng! All kinds of circuit tours through the different gateways; inquire about the tour to Spokane, one way via Glacier Park, the other way via Yellowstone Park, also about the MOUNTAIN And PARK Tour, one way via Colorado and Salt Lake, the other via Gardiner or Cody.

Then there is GLACIER Park with its incomparable scenery.

You have always near you, COLORADO Resorts And Ranches, including beautiful ESTES Park; no western resort has so increased in patronage the past few years as Estes Park.

Near also are the BLACK Hills, with their famous pine forests, HOT SPRINGS, SYDYAN LAKE and Scenic Auto Drives.

In the Big Horn Mountains are the summer ranches near Sheridan and Ranchester; in the Big Horn Basin is THERMOPOLIS HOT Springs, famous for its rheumatism cures. Look over the Burlington map; it suggest some tour to you, then make inquiries and ask for descriptive publications of any locality you have in mind.

Wm. Whitson, Ticket Agent, Table Rock,
L. W. Wakely, General Passenger Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr.
or S. B. Howard Immigration Agent
1004 Farman Street, Omaha, Nebr

Local Items About Town

Dr. L. D. Harman Phone 8

For local news read "The Argus."

Miss Ruth McNutt of Lincoln is a guest of relatives here.

Guy Butler was up from his home near Humboldt, Tuesday.

G. A. Wilson spent Sunday with his parents in Table Rock.

Miss Vera Stover was a passenger to Tecumseh last Wednesday.

Raymond Nickelson of Pawnee City is visiting relatives here.

Geo Hall of Pawnee City was a guest of relatives here Sunday.

Father Murgeon was over from Swinger a few days last week.

Mr Royse and son motored down from their home in Lincoln, Tuesday.

Mrs Wm Glenn is visiting at the home of her son Chas. at Oag Nebr.

Madm's Hay, Grahams, Farrel and children are guests at the J. M. Lane home.

See that $750, 1916 model 35 horse power Overland. R. E. Bowen local agent.

Al Hoig of Lincoln was shaking hands with friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Rena Wart returned to her home in Lincoln after a weeks visit with relatives.

Miss Ellen Heer left Monday for an extended visit at Lincoln and Weeping Water.

Carl Kent has taken up his duties in the Cotton Drug Store, during his summer vacation.

Frank Warner and mother are having their home treated with a fresh coat of paint.

Quite a number of young people were in attendence at the Jake Smith dance, Monday evening.

Raymond Andrew and Lotta Woods visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wiar near Humboldt, Saturday.

Miss Anna Pangburn has given her house a new coat of paint and made several other repairs.

Mrs McBride of University Place is visiting at the home of her parents Mr and Mrs R. P. Jennings.

The Republican river is said to be twelve miles wide and tickets are not allowed to be sold over this river.

Mrs Mary Hunt returned to her home in Weeping Water Monday afternoon, after a short visit with relatives.

Lester Boggs and Bert Barrett went to Elmwood as delegates to the State League Convention held this week.

A 9 pound baby boy was born to Mr and Mrs Anthony Day on Thursday June 17th. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Lost — A bunch of keys between the Argus office and the Norris pasture, last Thursday. Finder please leave at this office.

Mrs. Dr. Cubbage and daughter Bessie, of University Place, were guests of Miss Hazel Taylor from Friday until Sunday afternoon.

At the school meeting held June 14 Mrs Hylton and J. N. Phillips were elected on the board in the place of Harry Freeman and O. D. Tibbets.

Miss Dollie Morton, accompanied by Floy Green returned to Omaha, Wednesday where she has been working for the past four and a half years

Mrs Roy Bain and children returned home Tuesday afternoon from Humboldt, after a few days visit her parents, Mr and Mrs E. S. Cope

FOR RENT — A good seven room house, cistern in house, cement cellar and a good well of water. 3½ blocks west of post-office. Inquire at this office.

Wilson's Studio is open each Wednesday prepared for all Kinds of photo work. Copying, Enlarging, finishing for amatuers in an up to date style.

A. E. Lane wife, daughter Irene, son Harry, wife and baby passed thru here Tuesday afternoon enroute to their home at Hennessey, Okla.

Mr Lane's are unable to go on home on account of the high water.

$2 WILL PAY FOR LINCOLN DAILY NEWS UNTIL APRIL 1, 1916

Special cut price, one dollar less than the regular price, just as a trial offer. Also includes a year's subscription to the Independent Farmer, price 50c a year. The real work of the legislature is just now on hand. The war news; and if peace comes, the settling of momentous questions of future peace. A series of novels, alone costing in book form several times the price you pay for the paper. Cartoons and comic features. It's the largest newspaper bargain you can buy.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER AT THIS OFFICE

Wood Hill.

Joe Wopata entertained company Sunday.

Harold Buman was on the sick list last week.

Mr John Kimes was a Pawnee City visitor Monday.

Rose Hnizda is staying with her aunt, Mrs John Vrtiska.

Otto Petrasek was seen dragging the roads Tuesday morning.

Miss Ethel Tibbets spent Monday afternoon with Mrs Charley Phillips.

John Michael and Ralph Stepan called on Ollie Miller Sunday morning.

Mr and Mrs Nick Reuter visited at the home of W. M. Miller Wednesday.

The rain which fell Thursday did much damage to fields, roads and bridges.

W. M. Miller shipped a car of cattle and hogs to Kansas City Market Tuesday.

Mrs Don Mertes and daughter Lena called on Mrs Winnie Mertes Tuesday.

Mrs Henry Clerf and daughter were visitors at the Don Mertes home Friday morning.

Miss Grace Smith spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Beuhla and Lulu Austin.

The people of the Farmer's Union have purchased the Butterfield Elevator and will open it in the near future.

Mrs Henry Clerf and daughter visited from Wednesday until Friday at the home of her brother W. M. Miller.

Albert Wopata was the first one to commence thrashing in the year of 1915, as he thrashed cane for George Smith Thursday.

Mr O. G. Vanlangham who has been staying at his daughter's near Pawnee is visiting at the W. M. Miller home.

Several from around here attended the Children's Day program given Sunday night at the Methodist church but all were not able to take their parts on account of the bad weather.

East Table Rock

Mrs Guy Butler is slowly recovering.

Mrs May Ogle and family attended the Morton-Green wedding last Tuesday.

Rex Neuby and Willard Hewitt spent Sunday night with Jimmie and Don Ogle.

Mr and Mrs Walt Albright of Humboldt were callers at Morris Jenkins last Monday.

Guy Butler returned Monday from Kansas City. He is improving as well as can be expected.

Mrs Angie Chartraw and Mrs J. R. Williamson of Humboldt spent last Tuesday with Mrs May Ogle.

Mrs Emma Hanly of Nemaha City and Miss Pearl Chapman of Pleasant Dale are spending the week with Mrs Hewitt and family.

Our neighborhood was well represented in Humboldt last Sunday afternoon. The concerts are fine and pay any one for driving a long distance to hear them.

West Table Rock

Lotta Woods went as a League delegate to Elmwood, Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Barnard entertained the little folks at a birthday party, Saturday.

The Miss Shorters surprised their uncle, Chas. Parke, on his birthday, June twenty-second.

Mrs. Jennings, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. McBride of Lincoln, visited Mrs. Cramer Monday.

Mrs. Henry Clerf and daughter Olga of Ellensburg, Washington, visited at Nick Reuters one day last week and also called at Geo. Kents.

Sheridan Items.

Mrs Fred Blaker was motoring in this neighborhood last Monday.

R. E. Bowen and family called at the home of E. D. Taylor on Tuesday

W. T. Porter did some papering for Mrs Frank Hruska the first of week.

Miss Matilda Raitora spent the past week visiting at the home of her cousin, Miss Pauline Kubick.

Mr and Mrs C. W. Widdifield drove to Humboldt last Sunday morning and spent the day visiting at the Clark Widdifield home.

Martin Karas, wife and daughter Ella, returned last week from Barneston where they had been visiting relatives and friends for a few days.

Mrs J. F. Broyles entertained a few relatives and friends, at dinner on Tuesday in honor of her sister, Mrs J. G. McBride of University Place.

The Farmers Union held a very important meeting in town, Saturday, at which time they purchased the elevator of Butterfield and Co. They expect to be open for business about July 1st, and will handle the farmers produce and grain. Raymond Andrew was elected as manager.

LOST: A bunch of keys between Table Rock and the Burgett school house. Finder please return to this office and receive reward.

Methodist Church.

A. E. Chadwick,	Pastor

Public worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p m
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Senior League at 7 p. m.
Prayer-meeting Thursday at 8 p.m
Choir practice after prayer meeting

Christian Church

D. H. S. Atwood	Pastor

Morning Sunday School 10:00 a. m
Preaching Service 11:00 a m
Evening Endeavor Service 7:00 p. m
Preaching 8:00 p. m
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday evening
The What-So-Ever Society meets

Presbyterian Church

F. C. Hullhorst	Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.
Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets. After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

HERE YOU ARE
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

I have made arrangement with a Cleaning and Dye Works in Lincoln to clean and press and dye ladies or gents clothes and GUARANTEE all work. Gents 2 piece suits $1.00. Ladies $1.00 and up. Also do some very smooth Barber Work. Just put your right foot forward and you will see the Real Barber in the Palace and you will get the best in town.

Yours,
JIM WHITE

LINN PRODUCE COMPANY

Highest prices paid for Poultry, Eggs and Cream.

CORRECT WEIGHTS AND CAREFUL TESTING, is OUR Style of Business. We also handle feed.

For our prices call phone number 161

TABLE ROCK, NEBRASKA

PARROT & CO.

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of The Carpet from Bagdad, The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

—15—

He saw her walk bravely the length of the dining-room, out into the office. What a misfortune! Argument was out of the question. Elsa was not a child, to be reasoned with. She was a woman, and she had come to a woman's understanding of her heart. To place before her the true angles of the case, the heartless banishment from the world she knew, the regret which would be here later, no matter how much she loved the man. . . . He pushed back his chair, leaving his coffee untasted.

He possessed the deep understanding of the kindly heart, and his one thought was Elsa's future happiness. Could he save her from the day when she would learn Romance had come from within? No. All he could do was to help find the man.

He sent five cablegrams to Saigon, to the consulate, to the principal hotels—the most difficult composition he had ever attacked. But because he had forgotten to send the wires to meet the packet-boat, against the possibility of Warrington' changing his mind and not landing, his labor was thrown to the winds.

Meantime Elsa stopped at the office desk. "I left a note for Mr. Warrington who has gone to Saigon. I see it in his key box. Will you please return it to me?"

The clerk did not hesitate an instant. He gravely returned the note to her, marveling at her paleness. Elsa crushed the note in her hand and moved toward the stairs, wondering if she could reach her room before she broke down utterly. He had gone. He had gone without knowing that all he wanted in life was his for the taking. In her room she opened the note and through blurred vision read what she had so happily inscribed the night before: "Paul—I love you. Come to me. Elsa." She had written it, unashamed.

She flung herself upon the bed, and there Martha found her.

"Elsa, child, what is it?" Martha cried, kneeling beside the bed. "Child, what has happened?"

Elsa sat up, seized Martha by the shoulders and stared into the faithful eyes. "Well, I love this man Warrington and he loves me. But he has gone. Can't you see? Don't you understand? Have you been as blind as I? He is Paul Ellison, Arthur's brother, his twin brother. And they obliterated him. It is Arthur who is the ghost, Martha, the phantom. Ah, I have caused you a good deal of worry, and I am going to cause you yet more. I am going to Saigon; up and down the world, east and west, until I find him. Shall I go alone, or will you go with me?"

Then Martha did what ever after endeared her to the heart of the stricken girl—she mothered her. "Elsa, my baby! Of course I shall go with you, always. For you could not love any man if he was not worthy."

Then followed the strangest quest doubtless ever made by a woman. From Singapore to Saigon, up to Bangkok, down to Singapore again) to Batavia, over to Hongkong, Shanghai, Pekin, Manila, Hongkong again, then Yokohama. Patient and hopeful, Elsa followed the bewildering trail. She left behind her many puzzled hotel managers and booking agents; for it was not usual for a beautiful young woman to go about the world, inquiring for a blond man with a parrot. Sometimes she was only a day late. Many cablegrams she sent, but upon her arrival in each port she found that these had not been called for. Over these heart-breaking disappointments she uttered no complaint. The world was big and wide; be it never so big and wide, Elsa knew that some day she would find him.

In the daytime there was the quest; but, ah! the nights, the interminable hours of inaction, the spaces of time in which she could only lie back and think. Up and down the coasts, across islands, over seas, the journey took her, until one day in July she found herself upon the pillared veranda of the house in which her mother had been born.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Two Brothers.

From port to port, sometimes not stepping off the boat at all, moody, weighed and irritable, Warrington wended his way home. There was nothing surprising in the fact that he never inquired for mail. Who was he to write? Besides, he sought the obscure hotels, where he was not likely to meet any of his erstwhile fellow passengers. The mockery, uselessness of his home-going grew more and more apparent as he slipped by. Often he longed to turn back to the jungles, to James, who mattered as they were. Here he alone the way, he had tried luxury; but the years of economic frugality had robbed him of ability to enjoy it. He was going home—to what? Surely there was no welcome for him at his home. He would return after a year of prodigals in general, not scriptural, to find that he was not wanted. Of his own free will he had gone out of their lives.

He fought grimly against the thought of Elsa; but he was not strong enough to vanquish the longings from his heart and mind. Always when alone she was in fancy with him, now smiling amusedly into his face, now peering down at the phosphorescence seething alongside, now standing with her chin uplifted, her eyes half shut, letting the strong winds strike her full in the face. Many a "good-night" he sent over the seas. An incident; that would be all.

His first day in New York left him with nothing more than a feeling of foreboding and oppression. He expected exhilaration of returning to the city of his birth did not materialize. So used to open spaces was he, to distances and the circle of horizons, that he knew he no longer belonged to the city with its Himalayan gorges and canyons, whose torrents were human beings and whose glaciers were the hearts of them. A year's loneliness bore down on him. For months he had been drawing familiar pictures, and to find none of these was like coming home to an empty house. The old ties had snapped, leaving no threads to resume. A hotel stood where his club had been; the house in which he had spent his youth was no more. He wanted to leave the city; and the desire was with difficulty overcome.

Early the second morning he started downtown to the offices of the Andes Construction company. He was extraordinarily nervous. Cold sweat continually moistened his palms. Change, change, everywhere change; Trinity was like an old friend. When the taxicab driver threw off the power and indicated with a jerk of his head a granite shaft that soared up into the blue, Warrington asked: "What place is this?"

"The Andes building, sir. The construction company occupies the top floor."

"Very good," replied Warrington, paying and discharging the man.

From a reliquary of the Dutch, an affair of red brick, four stories high, this monolith had sprung. With a sigh Warrington entered the cavernous doorway and stepped into an "express elevator." When the car arrived at the twenty-second story, Warrington was alone. He paused before the door of the vice-president. He recalled the "old man," thin-lipped, blue-eyed, erupt-

"A Man Like You Wasn't Made for Idleness."

tive. It was all very strange, this request to make the restitution in person. Well he would soon learn why.

He drew the certified check from his wallet and scrutinized it carefully. Twelve thousand, eight hundred dollars. He replaced it, opened the door, and walked in. A boy met him at the railing and briskly inquired his business.

"I have an appointment with Mr. Elmore. Tell him that Mr. Ellison is here."

The boy returned promptly and signified that Mr. Elmore was at liberty. But it was not the "old man" who looked up from a busy man's desk. It was the son; so far, the one familiar face Warrington had seen since his arrival. There was no hand shaking; there was nothing in evidence on either side to invite it.

"Ah! Sit down, Paul. Let no one disturb me for an hour," the young vice-president advised the boy. "And close the door as you go out."

Warrington sat down; the bridge builder whirled his chair around and stared at his visitor, not insolently, but with kindly curiosity.

"You've filled out," was all he said After fully satisfying his eyes, he added: "I dare say you expected to find father. He's been sons six years," indicating one of the two portraits over his desk.

It was not at the "old man" Warrington looked longest. "Who is the other?" he asked.

"What! You worked four years with this company and don't recollect that portrait?"

"Frankly, I never noticed it before." Warrington placed the certified check on the desk. "With interest," he said.

The vice-president crackled it, ran his fingers over his smooth chin, folded the check and extended it toward the astonished wanderer.

"We don't want that, Paul. What we wanted was to get you back. There was no other way. Your brother made up the loss the day after you . . . went away. There was no scandal. Only a few of us in the office knew. Never got to the newspapers."

It was impossible for Warrington to digest this astounding information at once. His mind could only repeat the phrases: No scandal, only a few of us in the office knew, never got to the newspapers. For ten years he had hidden himself in wilderneses, avoided hotels, had no American newspapers, never called for mail. Oh, monumental fool!

"And I could have come home almost at once!" he said aloud, addressing the uncompleted check in his hand rather than the man in the swivel chair.

"Yes. I have often wondered where you were, what you were doing. You and your brother were unprecedented men. I never knew Arthur very well; but you and I were chummy, after a fashion. Arthur was a little too bookish for my style. Didn't we use to call you Old Galahad? You were always walloping the bullies and taking the weaker chaps under your wing. To me, you were the last man in the world for this business. Moreover, I never could understand, nor could father, how you got it, for you were not an office man. Women and cards, I understood. Father said that you had the making of a great engineer. Plenty of place, this old town," waving his hand toward the myriad sparkling roofs and towers and spires. "Have to be strong and hard-headed to survive it. Built anything since you've been away?"

"In Cashmir." To have thrown away a decade!

"Glad you kept your hand in. I dare say you've seen a lot of life." To the young man it was an extremely awkward interview.

"Yes; I've seen life," dully.

"Orient, mostly, I suppose. Your letter about the strike in oil was mighty interesting. Heap of money over there, if they'd only let us smart chaps in to dig it up. Now, old man, I want you to wipe the slate clear of these ten years. We'll call it a bad dream. What are your plans for the future?"

"Plans?" Warrington looked up blankly. He realized that he had made no plans for the future.

"Yes. What do you intend to do? A man like you wasn't made for idleness. Look here, Paul; I'm not going to beat about the bush. We've got a whopping big contract from the Chinese government, and we need a man to take charge, a man who knows and understands something of the yellow people. How about a salary of ten thousand a year for two years, to begin in October?"

Warrington twisted the check. Work, rehabilitation.

"Could you trust me?" he asked quietly.

"With anything I have in the world. Understand, I don't mean to pin that theoretic string to this offer. You've pulled through a devil of a hole. You're a man. I should not be holding down this chair if I couldn't tell a man at a glance. We were together two months in Peru. I'm familiar with your work. Do you want to know whose portrait that is up there? Well, it's General Chetwood's, the founder of this concern, the silent partner. The man who knew kings and potentates and told 'em that they needed bridges in their back yards. This building belongs to his daughter. She converted her stock into granite. About a month ago I received a letter from her. It directly concerned you. It seems she learned through the consul general at Singapore that you had worked with us. She's like her father, a mighty keen judge of human nature. Frankly, this offer comes through her advice. To satisfy yourself, you can give us a surety bond for fifty thousand. It's not obligatory, however."

Elsa Chetwood. She had her father's eyes, and it was this which had drawn his gaze to the portrait. Chetwood; and Arthur had not known any more than he had. What irony! Ten years wasted . . . for nothing! Warrington laughed aloud. A weakness seized him, like that of a man long gone hungry.

"Buck up, Paul," warned the good Samaritan. "All this kind of knocks the wind out of you. I know. But what I've offered you is in good faith. Will you take it?"

"Yes," simply.

"That's the way to talk. Supposing you go out to lunch with me? We'll talk it over like old times."

"No. I haven't seen . . ."

"To be sure! I forgot. Do you know where they live, your mother and brother?"

"No. I expected to ask you."

The vice-president scribbled down the address. "I believe you'll find them both there, though Arthur, I understand, is almost as great a traveler as you are. Of course you want to see them, you poor beggar! The Southwestern will pull you almost up to the door. After the reunion, you hike back here, and we'll get down to the rest of the business."

"John," said Warrington, huskily, "you're a man."

"Oh, pfiffle! It's not all John. The old man left word that if you ever turned up again to hang on to you. You were valuable. And there's Miss Chetwood. If you want to thank anybody, thank her." Warrington missed the searching glance, which was not without its touch of envy. "You'd better be off. Hustle back as soon as you can." Elmore offered his hand now. "Gad! but you haven't lost any of your old grip."

"I'm a bit dazed. The last six months have loosened up my nerves."

"Nobody's made of iron."

"I'd sound hollow if I tried to say what I feel. I'll be back a week from today."

"I'll look for you."

As the door closed behind Warrington, the young millionaire sat down, scowling at a cubby hole in his desk. He presently took out a letter postmarked Yokohama. He turned it about in his hands, musingly. Without reading it (for he knew its contents well), he thrust it back into the cubby hole. Women were out of his sphere. He could build a bridge within a dollar of the bid; but he knew nothing about women beyond the fact that they were always desirable.

A few monosyllables, a sentence or two, and then, good day. The average man would have recounted every incident of note during those ten years. He did not admire Warrington any the less for his reticence. It took a strong man to hold himself together under all these blows from the big end of fortune's horn.

Paul was a born engineer; Arthur had entered the office as a makeshift. Paul had taken eighteen thousand one day, and decamped. Arthur had refunded the sum, and disappeared. Elmore could not understand, nor could his father. Perhaps some of the truth would now come to light. Somehow, Paul, with his blond beard and blonder head, his bright eyes, his tan, his big shoulders, somehow Paul was out of date. He did not belong to the times.

And Elsa had met him over there; practically ordered (though she had no authority) that he should be given a start anew; that, moreover, she would go his bond to any amount. Funny old world! Well, he was glad. Paul was a man, a big man, and that was the sort needed in the foreign bridge building. He rolled down the top of his desk and left the building. He was in no mood for work.

The evening of the third day found Warrington in the baggage car, feeding a dilapidated feather-molting bird, who was in a most scandalous temper. Rajah scattered the seeds about, spurned the banana-tip, tilted the water cup and swashbuckled around. By and by, above the clack-clack of wheels and rails, came a crooning song. The baggageman looked up from his waybook and lowered his pipe. He saw the little green bird pause and begin to keep time with its head. It was the Urdu lullaby James used to sing. It never failed to quiet the little parrot. Warrington went back to his Pullman, where the porter greeted him with the information that the next stop would be his. Ten minutes later he stepped from the train, a small kitbag in one hand and the parrot cage in the other.

He had come prepared for mistake on the part of the natives. The single smart cabman lifted his hat, jumped down from the box, and opened the door. Warrington entered without speaking. The door closed, and the coupe rolled away briskly. He was perfectly sure of his destination. The cabman had mistaken him for Arthur. It would be better so. There would be no after complications when he departed on the morrow. As the coupe took a turn, he looked out of the window. They were entering a driveway, lined on each side of which were chestnuts. Indeed the house was set in the center of a grove of these splendid trees.

Warrington went up the broad veranda steps and pulled the old-fashioned bell cord. He was rather amazed at his utter lack of agitation. He was as calm as if he were making a call upon a casual acquaintance. His mother and brother, whom he had not seen in ten years! The great oak door drew in, and he entered unceremoniously.

"Why, Marse A'thub, I din't see yo' go out!" exclaimed the old negro servant.

"I am not Arthur; I am his brother Paul. Which door?"

Pop-eyed, the old negro pointed to a door down the hall. Then he leaned against the banister and caught desperately at the spindles. For the voice was not Arthur's.

Warrington opened the door, closed it gently and stood with his back to it. At a desk in the middle of the room sat a man, busy with books. He raised his head.

"Arthur, don't you know me?"

"Paul!"

The chair overturned; some books thudded dully upon the rug. Arthur leaned with his hands tense upon the desk. Paul sustained the look, his eyes and and his face pale and grave.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fixing the Crime.

It was only a nice friendly kind of a "sing-song" at the hydro, but just because it was free expectations ran high, and the critics were in full force. The young man who rose to sing "The Maiden Fair With Golden Hair" had the best intentions in the world, but somehow he was not up to what is called "concert pitch." Indeed, he was very much below it, and after making two or three attempts he had to capitulate and resume his seat at the back. Then the benevolent-looking chairman rose.

"Ladies and gentlemen, there is not a word to be said against the young gentleman. He did his best, and what can man do more? He deserves our thanks for his willingness to come forward. But I do think that the person who asked him to sing should be shot."

SAVING THE SOLDIER

WONDERFUL ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF MODERN SURGERY.

German System So Perfect That Desperately Wounded Men Are Restored to Service in Comparatively Short Time.

With their characteristic thoroughness the Germans have set themselves to the task of saving every wounded soldier sent back from the front who is not beyond their aid. They are accomplishing wonderful results and thousands of disabled soldiers are soon restored to health and sent back to the firing line, who might have perished miserably were it not for the scientific management of German hospital work.

There is no neglect of the wounded. From the time a man is hurt on the battlefield until he is installed in a hospital, perhaps far away from the scene of his injury, all that could possibly be done for him before he reaches the hospital has been accomplished by skilled hands and when he reaches his destination competent surgeons, who specialize in the kind of wound he has received, begin the final work of healing. Instead of being the most common operation in war surgery, amputation is not practiced now, except as the last resort. Antiseptic treatment has so minimized the danger of infection that the most desperately wounded soldiers are saved and dismissed from the hospitals with their full complement of limbs.

Not only are German surgeons doing splendid work, but American, French, English and Austrian surgeons are every day performing remarkable operations. Recently an operation was performed by Prof. Albert Tietze on a soldier who had a serious wound in his head. After a large fragment of shell had been removed the X-rays showed that a small piece of shell remained. Professor Tietze said this particle could not safely be left in the skull because it might become dislodged in future years and cause instant death.

It was suggested that a magnet be used to draw out the splinter. There was no instrument of the sort available, but engineers of the telegraphic division soon made an electro-magnet. A motor, formerly used for running a threshing machine, and a dynamo were requisitioned. The physician took an iron wand, highly polished, and connected it with a coil. The wand was inserted in the soldier's skull and the fragment of shell was easily withdrawn as it clung to the end of the iron.

Properly Named.

Not all of the good negro stories come from the South. For instance, there is the one told by John Poucher, Jr., now of Omaha, though formerly of these parts, who has been visiting his brother-in-law, "Heathen" Wood, in Louisville recently. John was a newspaper man once, but he is preaching now.

He says there is an old darkey in Omaha, who, strange as it may seem in that latitude, never was a slave. The old man does odd jobs of hauling, for which purpose he uses a gigantic mule of tremendous strength and equal deliberation and determination. One day John asked the old man the mule's name.

"Dat mule am name Co'poration," was the answer.

"What on earth ever made you give him such a name as that?" John asked.

"Jes' 'cause dat am re nachel name fo' 'im," said the old man. "Dat ar mule he kin stan' mo' 'buse an' go right ahaid havin' 'is own way dan any whe pusson yo' ever see."—Louisville Times.

Bad Opera Kills Good Hound.

Held before a canned music machine, a big collie belonging to Miss Jane Detrick of New Market, N.J., was called to dog heaven. The dog died in an hour after being forced to listen to the music. Miss Detrick had just purchased the machine and was trying it out, with a seven-dollar grand opera record, made by several great singers. She wanted her pet to hear the music and held the animal before the instrument. The dog whined piteously and finally wriggled from the arms of his mistress.

After getting loose the collie raced through the house, chewing its paws. Thinking that the dog had gone mad, Miss Detrick sent for a veterinarian, who announced that the dog, which was a high-strung animal, had died from excitement and fright.

A Sure Thing About Wives.

C. N. Niles, the Rochester aviator who captained Carranza's flying staff in Mexico, said in a New York interview:

"Successful? I should say we were successful. Aeroplanes are just as sure to be successful in warfare as wives are sure to be jealous.

"I know a Rochester man who said warmly to his wife one evening:

"'I saw Mrs. Brown today. By jingo, what a beauty! She doesn't look thirty-five, does she?'

"'No, not now,' his wife answered, coldly, 'though I guess she did once.'"

Pretty Well Fixed.

"I was surprised to hear that you had married a man with no provisions for the future," said the Sphinx.

"Oh, but we have, auntie," replied her bridelets. "We have nine cases of canned goods in the pantry."

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. — "I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies—Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I want all suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. H. E. Maben, 211 S. Spring St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

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.

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.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Nebraska Case

"Every Pain I Have Felt Was Gone."

Mrs. Martha Woods, 708 Tenth St., Aurora, Neb., says: "I was so weak and rundown from kidney trouble I couldn't do my housework. My back pained terribly and I had awful headaches. My ankles and feet were swollen and painful. I was laid up for fourteen weeks. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and continued use permanently cured me."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

ABSORBINE 3 STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and get horse going sound. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. $2.00 a bottle delivered.

Horse Book 9 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicocities, heals Old Sores. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. Manufactured only by W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 319 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Somewhat Different.

"What is the price of that porch chair?" asked the lady shopper.

"Seventeen dollars, madam," replied the clerk.

"Seventeen dollars!" echoed the would-be customer. "Aren't you mistaken? It surely can't be worth that much."

"Pardon me, madam," rejoined the conscientious salesman. "It is probably worth $1.50, but you asked the price."

Naturally.

"The line of battle in Europe just now reminds me of our telephone exchange."

"How so?"

"It's a line that's always busy."

Some men are such clever liars that they can even explain to the satisfaction of their wives where they have been.

The rule is that the man who is "handy" about the house isn't much good down town.

HOT WEATHER MEALS

COMBINATIONS THAT GO WELL IN THE SUMMER.

Hot Savory and a Cold Salad Are Always to Be Recommended—Some Suggestions That Are Worth Remembering.

A hot savory and a cold salad make a good combination for the summer luncheon, and the savory is a useful dish for the disposition of left-over scraps of meat, fish, etc.

The foundation of a savory is usually a triangle on a finger of buttered brown bread toast, or fried bread, pastry or biscuit. The filling may be varied indefinitely, and its arrangement depends upon available materials.

Here are a few suggestions for the use of materials common to all households:

Tomato Toast.—Half an ounce of butter, two ounces of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of tomato; paprika. Melt the butter and add the tomato (either canned or fresh stewed), then the grated cheese; sprinkle with paprika and heat on the stove. Cut bread into rounds or small squares, fry and pour over each slice the hot tomato mixture.

Ham Toast.—Mince a little left-over boiled ham very finely. Warm it in a pan with a piece of butter. Add a little pepper and paprika. When very hot pile on buttered toast. Any left-over scraps of fish or meat may be used up in a similar way, and make an excellent savory to serve with a green salad.

Sardine Savories.—Sardines, one hard-boiled egg, brown bread, parsley. Cut the brown bread into strips and butter them. Remove the skin and the bones from the sardines and lay one fish on each finger of the bread. Chop the white of the egg into fine pieces and rub the yolk through a strainer. Chop the parsley very fine and decorate each sardine with layers of the white, the yolk and the chopped parsley. Season with pepper and salt.

Oyster Savories.—These make a more substantial dish, and are delicious when served with a celery salad: Six oysters, six slices of bacon, fried bread, seasoning. Cut very thin strips of bacon; the bacon that can be purchased already shaved is best for the purpose. Season the oysters with pepper and salt, and wrap each in a slice of the bacon, pinning it together with a wooden splint (a toothpick). Place each oyster on a round of toast or fried bread, and cook in the oven for about five minutes. Serve very hot, and sprinkle with pepper.

Cheese Savories.—Butter slices of bread and sprinkle over them a mixture of grated cheese and paprika. Set them in a pan and place the pan in the oven long enough to make the bread is colored and the cheese set. Serve very hot.

Uses of Pineapple Juice.

The juice left from canned pineapple is fine for use during the canning season to impart flavor to tasteless fruits, as the pear. A pint of juice added to the water in which pears are cooking gives it an excellent flavor. For canning the pineapple is often put up in grated form, or after being run through a chopper. Although it may be served in various forms, the fruit is so excellent that the simplest form is as good as any. Sprinkle a little sugar over the slices about an hour before wanted and set in the refrigerator. If the fruit is quite ripe when served very little extra sugar is needed, but, like all other tropical fruits when sent North, it has to be gathered in a green state and is seldom found quite ripened from the field.

No fruit lends itself with greater readiness than the pineapple to coaxing art of the canneries and the preserving factories.

Banana Cake.

Make any one-egg cake, or better still make a sponge cake and bake in round tins, two layers; slice banana on cake and cover with whipped cream; simply lay another layer of cake on first and cover again with banana and cream.

Whipped Cream—Take one cupful sweet cream, add the white of an egg to give it body, small pinch of salt and whip all together until thick; sweeten to taste and flavor with vanilla.—Boston Globe.

Rhubarb Custard.

Stew about one and a half pounds rhubarb and one cupful sugar. Make a soft custard of one pint milk, two eggs, half cup sugar and one tablespoonful cornstarch in a double boiler. Let both cool, then pour custard over the rhubarb. Rhubarb is much better stewed in double boiler, too, using no water.

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. Sweet cream may be substituted if desired.

To Clean Brushes.

Clean all brushes carefully by dipping the bristles in warm water to which has been added a few drops of ammonia. Remove any bits of hair or fluff from them, finish off by dabbing bristles in clear cold water, and hang up the brushes in the air to dry.

IN DARK LIBERIA

THE very name of Africa has been a subject of much discussion. It is believed that the name is derived from the Latin word "aprica" (meaning sunny), or from the Greek word "aphrika" (without cold).

The nickname "Dark Continent" has lost much of its significance. The Bible long ago called Africa "the Land Shadowed with Wings." Mr. Henry M. Stanley stamped it as the Dark Continent. Another man called it the Land of Blinding Sunshine. As I have traversed its jungles and pathways, many times I have called it—the Land of Winding Ways, writes James R. Morris in the Christian Herald. When the perspiration has flowed down over my face and body until every thread upon me has been drenched in the warm, moist climate, I have named the country "the Land of Natural Baths."

Africa is a remarkably beautiful country. Its coast lines are picturesque, graceful, fascinating, alluring. Its seaport towns and cities are usually clean, pretty and reasonably healthful. Equatorial Africa has, until the last two decades, been called the White Man's Graveyard, but clean living, quinine, mosquito netting, sobriety and sanitary improvements have made Africa a place where one cannot only exist, but live in as much comfort, take it all in all during the year, as in the city of New York, and

AT CAPE PALMAS, LIBERIA

with some advantages in favor of Africa.

Life is simple, placid, calm, and not so complex. The work life is not strenuous. The people do not rush and drive as they do here at home. If you try to hurry a man who is working for you, he will calmly tell you: "One day be not all de days, daddy!" And you stand rebuked, for you know he is telling you the truth.

Liberia Most Attractive.

Four and a half years ago the New York Colonization society sent me to the west coast of Africa to study the conditions of life in America's little colored child over the sea, Liberia.

Morocco, Algiers, Senegal, Bathurst, Konakry, Sierra Leone, Togoland, Niguria, Kameruu, East and South Africa are beautiful and attractive, but the little struggling republic of Liberia is to me the most attractive spot in Africa.

Monrovia, the capital city of the republic, is picturesquely situated on Cape Mesurado, and is a city with about 16,000 inhabitants, many of whom live in beautiful homes, some very costly. The cape and river were named by the Spaniards, who, in the early days of the slave trade, landed a squad of armed marines there, searching for slaves. The natives attacked them. A furious conflict took place, and the Spaniards were overcome by the bold and warlike Deys. During the battle, the Spanish, who were beaten, cried "Misericordia! Misericordia," (mercy! mercy!). So the cape came to be called Mesurado, a corruption of the Spanish Misericordia.

Liberia has a number of fine settlements, peopled by either colored Americans or their descendants, who have done a remarkable work in planting farms, building homes and establishing a civilized community and a decent government on the west coast of Africa. They have been greatly condemned by both Europeans and some short-sighted Americans, whose actual knowledge of Liberia could easily be printed on one single sheet of paper.

The rivers of Liberia abound with fish; and were it not for the series of flue falls or rapids, from fifteen to twenty miles back from the sea, the rivers might be navigable for hundreds of miles. The woods abound with game of many varieties—the vicious bushcow, deer, leopards, elephants, civet cats, golden cats, monkeys in almost endless varieties, and other game. In the far interior lions and other big game abound.

About twenty tribes make their home in Liberia. Tribal wars, which depopulated certain districts, are becoming things of the past. Strange secret societies, which were at one time a menace to all, are now losing their power and hold upon the people as education and commerce are going forward. This also means a lessening of one of Africa's greatest curses—household slavery, or buying, selling, loaning or giving wives—and will diminish the numbers held by one man. I am acquainted with one man who has more than one hundred.

On a recent trip to the hinterland, where I had been invited by King Momah, son of the powerful King Pombo, as we sailed up the river in the little boat, we met two days or ten minutes. "I wish I had wings!"

"Why, my pet!" asked mother, pleased at this angelic inspiration.

"Oh, I'd fly up in the air with Aunt Lavinia, and I'd fly and fly till I wouldn't get any higher."

"Yes, dear," said mother proudly, as the little chap paused impressively. "What would you do then?"

"I'd drop Aunt Lavinia!" said Tommy savagely.—Stray Stories.

Keen Rivalry.

"All the farmers hereabouts seem to own motor cars. I don't suppose an automobile salesman could do much business in this community."

"Yes, yes, he could. The farmers about here have quit trying to see who can raise the finest cattle and the largest crops. Every one of them is trying to get hold of a car with improvements the other fellows' cars don't have."

Puffed Injuries.

Redd—He seems to be all puffed over his new automobile.

Green—Oh, did it hurt him as badly as that?

Suspicious Precaution.

"Did he carry fire arms?"

"Well, he always makes her wear a veil when they go out together."

Advertising will put a lightweight in the limelight, but it will not always keep him there.

The dollar may not mean happiness, but it means comfort, and you can't blame people for loving it.

It is foolish to acquire principal at the sacrifice of principle.

FOX-HUNTERS IN THE WAR

Thousands of Men Who Enjoyed That Sport in Britain Are Now at the Front.

Waterloo, according to the duke of Wellington, was won on the playing fields of Eton. Should Britain emerge triumphant from the present conflict we may find someone rising to claim that the campaign in Flanders was won in the English shires. The shires are the headquarters of fox-hunting, which most humanitarians denounce. George Bernard Shaw, for example, has no words strong enough to condemn it with. Mr. Jorrocks, the hero of a sporting novel, describing fox-hunting as "war without its guilt and only 25 per cent of its danger." It has to be admitted, however, that they who follow the hounds have answered magnificently to their country's call.

There are, it proves, 150 masters of hounds with the British colors, 3,000 members of hunts and 1,500 hunt-servants. To them must be added the officers of the regular army, who are accustomed to ride to hounds, likewise numbering some thousands. The total is an impressive one. It suggests that the real attraction of this sport may be that it is, as Jorrocks said, "a sort of war."

Could Spare Her.

Tommy's mother was an invalid, so his Aunt Lavinia looked after him and the house. And she never missed a chance of pointing out a fault or expounding a precept.

"I fear," said Tommy one day, after aunt had lectured him for ten minutes, "I wish I had wings!"

"Why, my pet!" asked mother, pleased at this angelic inspiration.

"Oh, I'd fly up in the air with Aunt Lavinia, and I'd fly and fly till I wouldn't get any higher."

"Yes, dear," said mother proudly, as the little chap paused impressively. "What would you do then?"

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Suspicious Precaution.

"Did he carry fire arms?"

"Well, he always makes her wear a veil when they go out together."

Advertising will put a lightweight in the limelight, but it will not always keep him there.

The dollar may not mean happiness, but it means comfort, and you can't blame people for loving it.

It is foolish to acquire principal at the sacrifice of principle.

DOGS SEARCH FOR WOUNDED

Well-Trained Animals Have Saved Many Lives on the Battlefields in France and Belgium.

According to an article written for the National Humane Review, the part which dogs play in Red Cross work is not generally appreciated by those unfamiliar with the work which they are trained to do. No special kind of dog is used. Mongrels from the city streets are sent to the training camp along with pedigreed animals from the homes of wealthy persons. The training camp is situated on a plain in which trenches have been dug, and where bushes have been planted to afford hiding places for the men who participate in the training. Ordinarily about two months is required to teach a dog hospital service, but in some cases when the dog has been so abused that he is afraid of men, much more time is necessary.

After the recruit has grown accustomed to his new surroundings he is taught to hunt through the bushes and trenches for men. Kindness takes the place of the whip and the lump of sugar, for if a dog gets the impression that he is hunting men for a reward his usefulness in the field will be greatly impaired. He is taught that it is his duty to nose about in odd corners for men, and once he has found a wounded man to bring his master, or to fetch some other loose piece of equipment to the nearest Red Cross station. He then leads stretcher bearers to the victim. A well-trained dog, however, will simply indicate to the men in charge of rescue work that he has found a wounded man. These dogs are especially valuable, because it often happens that the wounded man has lost his cap, rifle and everything else that would enable which the dog could use as a signal.

It is estimated that to every one man killed and ten wounded five are reported missing. Many of the missing fall into the hands of the enemy, but a number of them fall in bushes or in secluded spots far from their comrades. When no dogs are available these wounded men frequently die from injuries which would never have proved fatal had they had medical attention within a reasonable time. The French have about 500 dogs in service at the present time, and their work has been so effective that a large training camp has been established from which dogs will regularly be supplied to the Red Cross. The Belgians depend upon France more than any other country, perhaps, and they have developed a special dog for the work. In some cases the dogs carry first-aid kits which slightly wounded men take from them and use while the dog is going for help. It is by no means rare for one of these dogs to have the saving of a hundred lives to his credit.

Bruin the Hugger.

Mary—Speaking of animals, which is your favorite?

Hazel—The bear.

Mary—Oh, yes; of course.

How we do love an idle person who comes along and bothers us when we are busy!

Loss of memory is no calamity in case of a fool.

Summer Luncheons in a jiffy

"Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry shelf with Libby's Sliced Dried Beef and the other good summer meats—including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

DEVOTED HIS TO GOOD WORK

Devout Little Johnny Would Give His Penny to Buy Bibles for Poor Kids.

The little visitors at Aunt Mary's were Helen, age six, and John age four. They played keeping grocery under the piano, employed books and other articles representing the stock in trade. They took turn about as grocer and customer. The grocer bore the name of Mr. Popcorn.

"Mr. Popcorn," said Helen, "have you any rabbits this morning?"

"Yes'm," answered the polite grocer. "Are they nice and fresh?"

"Yes'm."

"Then you may give me a good, big fat one for 15 cents."

During a lull in the grocery transactions Aunt Mary gave each of the visitors two cents—two cents in real money.

"And what are you going to do with the money?" asked Aunt Mary.

"I'm going to put my two pennies in the bank," said Helen.

"And I," said John, "I'll buy candy with one penny."

"And what will you do with the other penny?"

And John, who has been impressed by the missionary talks at Sunday school, answered: "I'm a-goin' to give it to buy Bibles for poor kids."—Providence Tribune.

The Real Thing.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is gratitude?

Paw—Gratitude, son, is the thing that shows up when a rich old bachelor dies and leaves all his money to the woman who once rejected him.

For Her Sake.

"You can't afford

LARK VISITS SCENE OF ONE OF MOST DESPERATE BATTLES OF WAR

Correspondent Describes Plain of Vaux-Marie, the Last Spot Contested by the German Crown Prince in His Retreat After the First Advance on Paris—Shell-Torn and Fire-Scathed Villages on Every Side—Spirit of French Is Undaunted.

By EDWARD B. CLARK,
Correspondent of the Western Newspaper Union.

Near St. Mihiel, France—It is at St. Mihiel that the German 5th army, commanded by the crown prince, is holding a salient, shaped like a spear point, and which cuts into the valley of the Meuse. Ever since last September when the Germans retreated to this place after their first advance, and which they had already prepared for defense, the men of the crown prince's forces have succeeded in keeping their hold on the spear handle against all the efforts of the French to wrest it from them.

Edward B. Clark.

On the plain from which I am looking at the light smoke wreathing over the batteries there was fought one of the most desperate battles of the present war. This field is called the plain of Vaux-Marie. It marks the last spot contested by the crown prince in the retreat which he was forced to make to keep his lines in touch with the retreating armies on his right flank, armies which occupied a long front extending from this place almost to the gates of Paris.

Dotted With Graves.

This plain, with its dotting graves of German and Frenchmen, newly dug, and with its great gaping holes made by the falling shells, marks the present high tide in this section of the French advance from the Marne. The thing, cigarette-smoking, almost bonnair soldiers of the republic on its battle front are still on the offensive and are throwing themselves forward daily under the cover of a screen of shell fire in desperate endeavor to drive their enemy from the

After the Battle.

natural and man-made defenses, behind which he stands still resolute and still apparently possessed of the high-hearted purpose, when the opportunity offers, to go forward once more over the ground which he gained last summer only to lose when the leaves turned in the fall.

The sound of the battle today is in my ears. The distance to the line of the fighting is nothing, but as the military men sense it, the grappling place is a long way off. According to the conceptions of men who fight under modern conditions, the man who is only within range of the heavy artillery is not in the battle at all. Then the chance of being hit is only one in twenty a man, according to the modern idea, is in no danger. He must be under the hell fire of shrapnel, facing the driving rain of small arms' bullets, or with bayoneted rifle in hand, must be guarding and thrusting against an enemy whose breath he can feel on his cheeks. When the chances of the lottery are all against a man in these days is accounted dying in real peril.

Gallantic French Captain.

I have been under the chaperonage, so to speak, of the same army officer since I visited other points of operations, and with whom I saw the devastation and desolation wrought in the shell-torn and fire-scathed villages of the Marne and the Aisne. This French officer is Capt. Gaussey. Before this, I have written something of my military companion. His mother was an American. He stands six feet three in his campaign socks. He is dressed today as always, in his "horizon blue." This color melts into the sky screen, and as my eyes seek the captain out when he is at a distance, I feel that no ambitious artillery man can make an adequate mark of him, loomingly big though he is.

There are so many shell-made cavities in this plain that I wonder it was necessary for either French or German to pause here to use the spade for grave-making for their dead. The fallen here are in great numbers. Many of the burials have been made within a few days. The survivors of the battle lay their comrades away tenderly. At the head of one long, mounded trench there is an inscription which says that within rest 87 soldiers of France. On a cross at the head of the trench, roughly written by some kindly hand which in the battle time must make haste with its task, are the word, "Honneur aux Heros."

Supplies Constantly Arriving.

From bases which I must not name and lying well to our rear, supplies constantly are being brought up in gray motors and in heavy army wagons for the French armies battling along this line from St. Mihiel to the Argonne forest. I know that the last French official report has reported gains in the region of the Argonne forest, which lies only a few miles to my left and from which every few minutes I can hear the bellowing of heavy guns. It seems from what I hear that the high hope of every trooper in the forces of Generals Langle de Carry and Sarrail is that the effort and the success along this line will be in keeping with the marked advances, which, rumor at least has it, the French and the British armies are making in the far northwest, where flank on flank as we hear it here, they are well into the first stage of the long-heralded spring drive.

There are no motor buses left in Paris. Today I know why. They have been pressed into the service for supply transport purposes all along this part of the rear of the French lines. One of these buses, whose ordinary work is the carrying of a few native Parisians and of a great number of American sight-seers along the boulevards of the big city, has just passed me on the way to the front in big letters on its side appear the words "Place de la Bourse." Today it is not going to the fighting line of the financiers, but to the camp kitchen of the embattled troops of France. It is loaded with fresh beef. An army must still fight on its stomach, and so this rackety Paris bus is carrying a cargo more serviceable than shells for the "seventy-five," and more useful, in a way, than the explosives for the sapper and the miner.

Industry of French Peasants.

Ever since I came into this field of operation I have been struck by the fine-souled way in which the old French peasants, aged men who cannot go to the fighting line, and the women and the children, have followed the army and have fitted the blade of the plow into the track of the advancing machine gun. The old men, the women and the children of this land are cultivating the fields almost up to the points of contact of the battling armies. So earnest was the peasantry in its endeavor to make every acre of the soil yield its toll against the day of possible need, that it actually carried its tilling and planting work into the fields where the shells still were falling.

The military authorities finally were compelled to call a halt on the cultivating ambitions of the French peasants. They admired the spirit which prompted the aged ones and the women and the children to dare death in order to make a full crop possible, but they did not think that a few extra bushels of wheat or of potatoes would compensate France for further losses among its peasantry. It was necessary, therefore, to call a halt on this fine but dangerous farming endeavor. The toilers did not mind the hell of shell fire any more than the soldiers did, but there are some sacrifices which are needless. So it is that the peasant toil of today must manifest itself only up to the inside limit of danger from dropping projectiles. Thus it is that the plain on which I am standing has not yet been turned by the plow.

Nature has been at work here ever since it felt the first warming touch of spring's sun. This battlefield today is covered with flowers, dandelions, daisies, forget-me-nots and violets. The deep pits dug by the earlier fallen shells are now sunken gardens. White and gold, yellow and blue and crimson, enter into the color scheme of the battlefield. I never knew before the knifelike sharpness of contrast. War and death are in the valley, and peace and life are on the commanding hill. The guns are pounding while over my head two skylarks are soaring and singing. The fast-growing grass affords the birds shelter for their nests, and above them always is the sky against whose foundations artillery is vainly used.

Reminders of the Battle.

All along the edges of this plateau the trenches are deeply cut. They are used for shelter by the men of both armies during the sweeping fire on this open plain. Today they are somewhat back of the rearmost trenches of the present fighting line. It is easily learned how savage was the fight in this place where today one picks flowers and listens to the larks singing in defiance of the noise of the cannon. Reminders of the battle that has moved on space are everywhere. German and French shells are expended either vainly or to awful purpose are an incumbrance to one's footsteps. When one follows the track of modern war he wonders that any man engaged in it can live to write its history.

It is hard to turn away from this field near St. Mihiel. There have been horrors enough along the line of the way to make one hate war for all time, but yet there is something about it which grips the interest and the imagination. This battlefield of Vaux-Marie is one point of two meeting lines of a triangle, within whose compass the fighting has been at its fiercest and whose edge is still fanned by the hot breath of battle. I have said that this triangle is out of the present fighting, but one cannot so sense it while the ground shakes with the roar of artillery.

France is high-heartedly hopeful today that the line of this fighting will continue to recede northward and north-eastward, and that the recession will become quicker paced day by day as the spring and the summer advance. As it is the fragments of villages within this triangle, and which are still shaken by the gunfire, feel seemingly that their future safety is as assured as if they were removed a thousand leagues from the clashing armies in the valleys of the Aire and the Meuse. The few villagers who have come back have full confidence in the prowess of the French soldiers who are bulwarking the land.

More Desolate Villages.

Near this field of the fighting there are several desolated places which I have seen, but of which I have not written, so like is their condition to that of scores of other villages which I have visited and whose pathos appealed. Pretz and Vassincourt are gone. Louppy le Chateau is a pile of ruins. At Revigny nothing is left but the walls of the church and one saint's statue, from which destruction in some way or another was warded off.

We see these places as we pass from the battlefield to a village still standing, at least in part, and where we may rest, and where we might forget war were it not for the distant rolling of the guns along the line where men are killing men. We are going back to Paris and from there later I hope to go under the same guidance to another part of France, where, as along this line, the armies are at death grips.

Find Miser's Hidden Pile.

Raleign, N. C.—When the little iron safe in the home of T. R. Lamm was opened at Wilson, near here, more than $50,000 in cash was found. Lamm died recently and it was supposed that he was worth $100,000, but now it appears he was worth three times that amount. An old homemade sack in the safe contained $24,882 in gold certificates and thirteen envelopes held $16,000 in cash.

Pigeons as News Carriers.

Chicago.—Frank Waltenberg, who eloped with Miss Bertha Shack from Kankakee, Ill., and was married in Chicago, released three carrier pigeons in front of the Grant hotel recently. The birds headed for Pa Shack's pigeon loft at Kankakee. Each bird bore the message, "Bertha and I were married today." "I hope pa won't take it out on the pigeons," said Mrs. Waltenberg.

Hears Infant Across Continent.

Albany, N. Y.—Governor Whitman, while visiting the fair in San Francisco recently, heard his infant son cry over the telephone. Young Whitman was held close to the transmitter and induced to wail.

IN THE BREAD LINE

By ELEANOR MORRIS WILMARTH.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Stop here, please, Helen."

"You don't mean that you are going into that horrid place!"

"That is my mission, dear. You see, the church guild has taken charge for one day. Poor creatures! My heart so pities them!"

Miss Helen Parr shrugged her shoulders. Her finely chiseled lip curved disdainfully. Only that she was enwrapt in getting the brother of Ivy Winsted for a husband, she would then and there have discarded the sister.

She had offered Ivy a lift in her magnificent limousine, and Ivy had directed her, until now they stopped in front of a rickety structure that had once been a cheap lodging house.

A line of men, women and children, perhaps a hundred or more, lined up in front of the place. Tragedy, suffering, hunger spoke in every one of the wan, pinched faces. Ivy lifted her basket from the machine.

"Thanks, dear," she smiled winsomely, and passed inside the lower story of the building.

There were long tables piled high with bread and a steam table holding a coffee boiler big enough for a giant. At some of the tables, as with Ivy, ladies waiting upon them had brought baskets and parcels of dainties such as cake, jellies and sandwiches.

Ivy's tender heart went out in earnest pity as the bread line was started on its march. Those who wished to carry food and coffee away to their homes were given the same in bags

"Why," He Cried, "That Is My Picture!"

and pails. Those who had no home ate and drank standing at the tables.

Ivy cried silently over the poor famished little children who came along in the line, and made it an especial point to give them a full allowance. Long before a tall graceful young man whom she had particularly noticed reached her, she had singled him out as one of a class that had seen better times.

He kept his hat well down over his eyes, but could not disguise the finely chiseled lower face. He was evidently a convalescent, for his shapely hands were almost transparent. He was neat and clean, but his attire threadbare. Ivy could not refrain from speaking to him as he drank a cup of coffee.

He stared at her in wonder and then as if fascinated at her beauty, as she said softly, sympathetically:

"Please wait and I will give you something to last you for supper."

Then, strangely affected although she could not tell why, Ivy turned to fill a bag with some of the dainties she had brought from home. She passed it to the young man with a radiant smile of compassion and interest. His whole face lighted up. He bowed his thanks, a choking aspiration in his throat, and passed on.

"Once, such a face as that, and I would have immortalized it!" he breathed huskily as he reached the outer air.

It seemed to place him in a dreamy mood. It was before him all that day. When he sat down on a park bench at dusk, the face of the lady beautiful was still before him.

Gratefully, almost reverently, he partook of the extra meal the dainty hands of the beautiful girl had prepared for him. He shook out the last crumbs from the bag.

Something jangled and glittered upon the bench seat beside him as it came out of the bag. He picked it up. A heart-shaped piece of gold showed, with a tiny sparkling diamond in its center. He traced script letters across its surface, "Mother to Ivy" it read.

"Why, it must have torn free from the bracelet the young lady wore who waited on me," murmured the young man. "I must get it back to her at once."

When he reached the old lodging house building he found its functions of the day disposed of. Two elderly ladies were just getting ready to leave. He approached them respectfully and his gentlemanly bearing impressed them.

"There was a young lady here, right at that table," and the speaker indicated the spot in question. "Can you give me her name and address? She lost something and I found it and wish to return it to her."

"Miss Ivy Winsted, Twenty-two Mowbray Terrace"—over and over the young man repeated the address, fearful of forgetting it. At the end of a four-mile walk he felt his strength giving way. He could scarcely climb the marble steps leading up to the mansion he had finally reached.

As he stood catching his breath at the open vestibule door, a sudden faintness possessed him. He had overtaxed his feeble strength. He sank to the railing to recover himself. A young man about his own age ran smartly up the steps.

"Hello—I say!" he hailed the strange visitor. "What's this—sick?"

"If you please, I have a message for Miss Ivy Winsted," spoke the caller, with difficulty arising to his feet, but forced still to cling to the balustrade for support.

"Oh, you have, indeed!" retorted the young man dubiously.

"Miss Winsted lost a bracelet pendant," was the faint explanation. "I found it. Please give it to her—"

"Hello! Hold on! I declare!" and Jerome Winsted, the brother of Ivy, caught the other just in time to prevent him from going hurtling headlong down the steps. "You need attention, you do. He's gone under!" and young Winsted bodily carried the insensible burden into the house, depositing him on a couch in his own cozy private study.

At length the convalescent opened his eyes. The first object his dazed vision took in was an oil painting hanging upon the wall opposite him. He stared, he forced himself to arise. Wonderment, joy, pride commingled in his eager face.

"Why!" he cried, "that is my picture!"

"Out of his head, poor fellow!" soliloquized Jerome Winsted, but indulgently he observed aloud: "Your picture, eh?"

"Yes. I am Paul Rivers," declared the other, almost wildly. "You will find my initials in the lower right hand corner: 'P. R.' It was before I got so ill. I was to sell it to Moreau, the picture broker. He said it was a daub, but gave me ten dollars for it—out of pure charity, he said."

"The infamous scoundrel!" cried young Winsted indignantly. "Why, it took the prize at the art exhibition and I gave two thousand dollars for it. See here, my friend, you've got a story to tell and I want to hear it."

"It was over a refreshing meal that the life of Paul Rivers was told. Artist struggles, sickness, a swindling picture broker, almost starvation! One thing Paul did not tell—that he had been in "the bread line," and Winsted asked no questions as to how he had found the bangle.

Jerome Winsted adopted the artist as his protege. It was for his pictures.

Ivy had gone on a long visit to relatives. In the bright, happy, well-dressed Paul she never recognized her pensioner. But she did find an ideal.

One beautiful evening, as they sat on the cool shaded porch, Paul told her his love. Her eyes encouraged him. Then he held her hand, as he said:

"Ivy, I have a confession to make," and he told her the whole story. "What do you say?"

"Oh, that I love you more dearly than ever after all your sufferings!" she said simply, and with truth.

WHERE WAS GARDEN OF EDEN

Authorities Differ as to Location of Spot Where Man Lived in Innocence.

Some authorities who have devoted themselves to this subject have rendered the opinion that the Garden of Eden was on the peninsula between the Tigris and the Euphrates, and this position has been stoutly maintained. In fact, a number of locations in that region, which was the olden land of Mesopotamia, cherish the tradition that their site was that of the great garden. Some fruitful and determined writers have insisted that the Garden of Eden was in the Vale of Cashmere in India. Others have contended that it was on an island which has disappeared from the face of the earth. Many localities in all parts of the world have inhabitants so proud of their climate, scenery and products that they insist to all strangers that the Garden of Eden blossomed there.

The removal of the Garden of Eden by means of scientific speculation to the far southern part of South America has, says the Washington Star, the merit of novelty and audacity, but the weight of opinion is that the most beautiful and the most famous garden of the world and of all time was somewhere down in the lands watered by the Tigris and the Euphrates.

Bachelors Sensitive.

"Bachelors," confided a widow, "are the most sensitive people on earth. At any rate, the bachelors I know are. I dined with one not long ago. During the first part of the meal he seemed uneasy. 'If any of my friends see me,' he said, 'they will think I am dining out with some other man's wife.' 'Why?' I asked. He pointed to the wedding ring. 'Shall I take it off?' I asked, as he pointed to the wedding ring. 'Would you mind?' said he. 'Not at all,' I said, and slipped off the ring. Since then when going anywhere with that bachelor, or any other bachelor, I save him from embarrassment by taking off my wedding ring before we start. I find they appreciate my consideration for their feelings. Now, if that isn't sensitiveness raised to the ninth power, I'd like to know what it is."

DAIRY FACTS

ONE COMMON DAIRY MISTAKE

Some Farmers Turn Calf Out With Cow as Matter of Convenience—Effect is Generally Ruinous.

Many farmers who do not own hand cream separators, and several who do, frequently make a mistake in their management, of the cow and calf, where the calf is allowed to suck the cow.

We know of numerous instances in which some farmer, for some reason or other, turned the calf out with the cow. Sometimes this is done as a matter of convenience for a few days; or it may be done where one has so many cows to milk that they cannot be attended to properly. Again, if it is a young heifer's first calf, this is frequently done because she gives such a small quantity of milk that the farmer turns the calf out with her, expecting to take her up as a profitable cow at her next calving.

In any and all of these cases, the effect is generally ruinous. The cow grows accustomed to being with her calf, and if she is separated from it at weaning time, or even during the hour of milking, there is at once a falling off in the milk flow, caused by the change. In fact, such a dairy cow is almost sure to go entirely dry within a very short time after the calf is weaned or absent.

USEFUL LITTLE DAIRY HINTS

Waste of Time and Feed to Breed Scrubs—Provide Supply of Clean Water for the Calf.

Do not waste your time and feed on scrubs, as they take just as much feed and time and do not give as much in return, either in quality or quantity, as the pure-bred stock.

Do not feed calves hot milk.

Do not feed the calf cold milk. It causes scours.

Do not feed the calf sour milk.

Do not forget that the calf needs water even when he is very young.

Do not forget to keep plenty of clean water for the calf to drink. It is better to warm it in cold weather.

Keep the calf in a clean, dry, warm place.

For warts or rough scaly patches on the calf, rub on a mixture of sulphur and lard twice a day.

For scours give castor oil, then break two or three eggs into a dish and beat them, put them in a bottle and give the calf as a drench, two or three times the first day or two. Also omit the calf's milk and grain for at least one feed, then feed him less than usual the next two or three feeds.

PLAN FOR GOOD VENTILATION

Arrangement Illustrated Shows How Air Can Be Admitted Between Sashes Without Draft.

It is possible to secure very good ventilation in any room in any part of the dairy house or barn by the following device: Take a board about six inches wide and just long enough to

Simple Ventilation.

reach the exact width of the window. Place this below the lower sash, letting the sash rest upon it as shown in the figure. This arrangement will admit air between the sashes, upper and lower, and there will be no drafts. This suggestion is taken from Farmers' Bulletin 607.

Texture of Butter.

The texture of butter is dependent upon its grain, which is secured by its process of manufacture. Overchurning and too high temperature both injure the texture of butter.

Cow "Holds Up" Milk.

Once a cow is out of sympathy with the milker, the process of elaboration and concentration is retarded, and we are apt to say she "holds up" her milk.

Machinery of Cow.

The machinery of a cow, by means of which she produces milk, is as delicate as that of a watch, and yet we often act as though the contrary were true.

Using Milk Tube.

The regular use of a milking tube will remedy defects of a hard-milking cow, but do not have such a cow and you won't need the tube.

THE TABLE ROCK ARGUS

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

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What? Pot-pourri.
Where? M. E. Church.
When? July 23.

"Better Times For The Farmer"

The following is a poem written by Mrs Alice Woods and read at one of their meetings.

There's a tremor in the treetops,
There's a murmur in the air;
Listen to the echoes saying,
Better use the Farmer fair.

Greatest honor due the Farmer,
He who feeds the world you know
Following in the paths of Nature,
Now two ears where one did grow

In the wee small hours we find him,
While his city brothers snore,
Working for the golden harvest,
Trusting for a bounteous store.

While the sun has smiled upon him,
"And by sweat his bread is earned,"
Holding sweet commune with Nature
In the furrows he has turned.

His the task to feed the nations,
Doubled work by those who shirk,
One farmer feeds fourteen others,
Some parasites who fear to work.

But when once the grain is gathered
Middlemen, agents, one and all,
Gather round the trusty Farmer;
Will he listen to their call?

What have they produced or garnered?
Theirs an idle life of ease;
Let's invite them join the farmers,
There's work for each one, if you please.

Listen, "Better times are coming,"
He who toils with sweat of brow
Shall receive for all his labor
Selling price plus middleman now.

Close All Day.

In order to give employer and employee an opportunity to properly enjoy our National holiday, Table Rock business men will close their places of business All Day July 5th. Those interested should make their purchases before that day.

Returned To Oklahoma

A. E. Lane and family left Saturday morning for their home in Hennessey, Okla. Word has been received that they found the roads in pretty good condition and got home all right.

Reign Of Mud.

The weather was a thing of dread, week after week; all men complained the clouds were always overhead, and every other hour it rained. Then ducks and alligators laughed, the bullfrog raised a cheerful sound; the rural postman, on a raft, still tried to make his weary round, There was no bottom to the road; a muddy stream, it struck the eye; six horses scarce could pull a load that one would pull when it was dry. I heard the dismal farmers croak, "We're ruined if this thing keeps on already we are nearly broke—the profits of a year are gone." I tried to show that endless rain was what the country needed most; I talked in optimistic strain, the while I leaned against a post. "This is no time for sunshine talk," the farmers said, 'tis vain, indeed, while we must watch our starving stock, because we cannot haul in feed. If you turn loose a joyous flood of language, while our hearts are sore, we'll push you headfirst in the mud, and you will dance and sing no more." And that's the luck I always have, when up against colossal grief; my sunny words don't seem a salve, my chortling does not bring relief. Walt Mason

Returned From Long Drive

Art Martin returned home Saturday from his trip to Saco, Mont. He found our former citizen's Dr Cherry and family nicely located and satisfied in their new home. The Dr has a large practice. Miss Rus Conant a former Table Rock girl is employed as Postmistress in the same town He made the first few days of the trip without any trouble, then he had to lay up a couple of days on account of the heavy rain, before he could continue.

Class Entertained

Last Friday night the young men's class was entertained at the home of their teacher, Mrs Hullhorst. The evening was delightfully spent in games and conversation, after which a dainty lunch was served, and the guests departed for their respective homes.

THE STATE BANK OF TABLE ROCK, NEB.

Capital Authorized, $50,000 - Surplus, $5000

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

E. ROYSE, President. G. D. MILLER, Vice President. N. V. DAVID, Vice President. W. A. LETTON, Asst Cashier

The State Bank of Table Rock.

REBEKAH MEETING

One of the most pleasant events held in Table Rock for some time was the district meeting of Rebekah lodges, which was held in the Odd Fellows hall last Friday afternoon and evening. The district, No. 5 includes the lodges of Pawnee City, Tecumseh, Table Rock, Humboldt, Salem, Falls City and Stella. About 150 members from these lodges were present. There were two sessions, one at 3:30 and the other at 7:30. The district president, Mrs Amy Marble, presided. The Assembly president, Mrs Julia E. Welch was present and gave an excellent address. Six o'clock dinner was served in the dinning room of the M. E. church, which was a feature of the occasion. The floor work was given by the Humboldt Degree Staff, which was excellent. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

Mrs N. J. Glasson, Tecumseh, Pres;
" Amy Stewart, Pawnee City, V "
" N. C. Campbell Humboldt Warden.
Mrs Cook, Tecumseh, Secretary.
" M. B. Smith, Pawnee City, Treas

The officers were installed by the Tecumseh staff, which was fine and thoroughly enjoyed by those present. The meeting adjorned at a late hour, and pronounced a great success by everyone.

TAKE NOTICE
THINGS YOU MAY BE INTERESTED IN

Big Ben Clocks
Bob-o-Link friendship bracelet links
A few bargain watches left
Two big bargains in Mantel Clocks

New Jeweled Rings
Bargain Jeweled Rings at barely their gold values
Pocket flash lights and batteries

R. C. COTTON, JEWELER & OPTICIAN

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I represent ten of the BEST and STRONGEST Insurance Companies in the world. No company represented that has less than One Million Dollars Capital.
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The German American of New York
The American of Newark, New Jersey
The Springfield of Springfield, Mass.
The Milwaukee Mechanics of Milwaukee Wis
The Liverpool & London & Globe of Liverpool

These companies are all OLD and TRIED Companies, and MY PERSONAL GUARANTEE goes with every policy I write. Rates as low as the lowest. See me before placing your insurance.

Office Over Turner & Smith's Harness Shop

Summer White House

Plans for the opening of the summer "White House" at Cornish, N. H. have taken definate shape. The servants who will be attached to the household during the coming months have left Washington to make the necessary preparations for the arrival later in the week of the President, Miss Wilson, and Miss Bones. The motor cars which will be in use during the summer in New Hampshire and Vermont hill districts by the President's household have been shipped from the White House. Unless prevented by the Mexican situation, the President will go to New York, where he will spend a day, and then continue his journey from there to Cornish, and arrive at Harskenden House by the middle of the week.

PIANO AT A BARGAIN! We have a used piano in good condition that one of our distributors was unable to finish paying for. We will place it free of charge in the home of any satisfactory party in the vicinity of Table Rock, who will pay the balance in cash or payments as low as $6.00 per month. Address, Olney Music Company, St. Joseph Mo. 4w

Aid Society Meets

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs Karas. Plans for holding a bazar in connection with the regular Thanksgiving dinner, was discussed. All ladies and friends of the church are asked to give their support to this bazar.

FOR RENT — A good seven room house, cistern in house, cement cellar and a good well of water. 2½ blocks west of post-office. Inquire at this office. 6 tf

Table Rock Druggist Has Valuable Agency

The Cotton Drug Company has the Table Rock agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Park Is Mowed

Monday and Tuesday the park went thru quite a change in its appearance, which was the mowing of the tall grass and weeds. It now looks much better, with the exception of the band stand. It shows more clearly the delapidated state it is in and looks as if it would tumble under some mans steady gaze, to be replaced by one worthy to stand in the park.

Large Crowds At Show

The free moving picture shows on every Wednesday night have proven very successful up to date. At every show there has been very large crowds and the streets are always packed with automobiles from the surrounding vicinity and the neighboring towns.

Stomach Trouble Cured

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by ALL DEALERS.

Lansing For Secretary

That President Wilson has no intention of going outside of his present official family to find a successor to William Jennings Bryan as Secretary of State, seems to be the general impression here. The principal reason is said to be the desire of the President to get a man already in touch with the various international problems facing the administration.

Robert Lansing, Secretary of State ad interim, is known to have the support of several cabinet members and it is belived that he is almost certain to be given the appointment. Although not resembling Abraham Lincoln in physical appearance to even a remote degree, he has the personality of the emancipator. He has the war President's ability always to keep his temper, to speak his mind instantly in simple, homely but correct English, to withhold information without being troubled or embarrassed, and to maintain a serene, judicious mind while around is hurrying and shouting and the whole world seems about to plunge into ruin.

Sunday's Secretary Resigns.

Bentley Aekley, for eight years secretary to Billy Sunday, also piano player for the evangelist, has resigned. He says:

"I'll never work with the Sunday party again. I have nothing against Billy Sunday. I have a great deal of affection for him. But there are other features of the work which I could not tolerate any longer. That is all I can say now."

Not To Answer Soon

State Department officials do not expect a reply from Germany to the President's recent note on Germany's submarine warfare until about July 10th. This expection is based, not on any official estimate from Berlin, but on reports which deal with the engagements of the Kaiser who it is understood desires personally to indicate what the reply shall contain.

Cost Of Intervention

The War Department has completed estimates of the cost of the first year of Mexican intervention, in the event that President Wilson, in order to restore order south of the Rio Grande, sends an American army into that country. The estimates are for one year and are figured on the basis of an army of 500,000 men. The estimated cost of the intervention for the first year is said to be fully $800,000,000.

To persons here who are most closely watching the Mexican situation and who have first hand information as to conditions as to leaders there, the brightest spot appears to be the apparent disintegration of the two strong factions headed by Carranza and Villa. A movement backed by a group of men now exiled from Mexico, and on whom the President believed he could depend when, in his last Mexican pronouncement, he threatened to get behind a man or groupe of men to restore order, is expected ultimately to re-establish peace.

U. S. To Hold Rifles

The story that an American citizen recently offered President Wilson a $1,200,000 campaign contribution as the price of his permission for the sale of the 335 000 Krag-Jorgensen rifles which the War Department refuses to part with during the period of the war in Europe created a stir in Washington generally, although there are a number of high officials here to whom the whole affair has for some time been known The White House declined to make any comment upon this new phrase of the much-talked-about efforts of the last ten months to have the government sell to representatives of the fighting European nations these discarded rifles.

To Handle Cream Saturday

The Farmer's Union will be ready ready to take in cream, Saturday July 3rd.

Odors Of Perspiration
May be effectivly neutralized by the use of De-O-Dora.

This is the largest package offered for the money.

Causes no injury and does the work or money back.

Twenty-five Cents

Cotton Drug Co.