

Free! with each



MALLEABLE STEEL RANGE

For the next ten days we will give absolutely FREE with each MALLEABLE STEEL RANGE a 59-Piece handsomely decorated China dinner set or 17-piece set of kitchen ware complete for ten days only

Cornell's
HARDWARE IMPLEMENT HOUSE

Our Washington Letter
Secretaries Root and Taft are the members of the cabinet who are most often in the limelight of public attention, but during the past week, Secretary Cortelyou has been the most prominent figure of the administration, not excepting the president himself. The secretary was confronted by a problem of terrific possibilities

Western Land for Sale and Exchange

for land in Central Nebraska and further east. Land in this vicinity to exchange for western land. Improved irrigated land 400 an acre. Relinquishments 810 an acre in the best irrigated districts of Colorado.

Newbecker Land Co.
Once half blk. west of First Nat'l Bank. ORD, NEBRASKA.

for disaster to the country at large in the financial panic in New York, which, except for the prompt action taken, would probably have become one of the worst in the history of the country. Secretary Cortelyou's method of dealing with the dangerous situation not only called forth a warm letter of commendation from the president, but was equally praised by the financial leaders of the country, who, for once at least, were in accord with Mr. Roosevelt. It is characteristic of the modest head of the treasury department that he is inclined to give the larger measure of credit to J. Pierpont Morgan, George W. Perkins, A. B. Hepburn and the various members of the clearing house committee and the

special committee which was called into existence to deal with the emergency. Several of the men who were active in restoring order from the chaos that threatened the financial situation are graduates from the treasury department, and their association in the directorate of the Banker's Trust Company, which includes the leading bankers of the metropolis, enabled them to accomplish a tremendous amount of work in the few hours when the financial situation hung in the balance. Mr. Cortelyou's success in dealing with the most threatening situation that a secretary of the treasury has had to meet in many years was a surprise to many persons, in view of the fact that he has had no training as a banker. It

justifies the assertion frequently heard from public men in Washington that Cortelyou is the strongest man of the administration forces. At any rate he seems to fill all positions with equal success, for he has successively occupied three cabinet positions, holding a unique record in that respect.

The Census bureau may yet undertake an investigation of the desertion of medicine by woman, in spite of the fact that more facilities are offered her for entering this field and the demand for the services of women physicians is growing greater every year. The matter was brought to the doors of the Census Bureau this year when it was discovered that the class of aspiring young medicos entering the magnificently-equipped department of medicine of the George Washington University, counted not a single woman, notwithstanding that the class was the greatest in the history of the institution. The University last year, under the strongest pressure from women who aspired to take their degree in medicine, waived the rule that it long had observed and admitted women to matriculation. It was fully expected that this year the demand failed absolutely to materialize. According to reports, this same condition of affairs is noticeable in practically all the big schools of medicine in which co-education is in vogue. The question offers an interesting field, for investigation, and it may be the subject of an inquiry.

Although Oklahoma, by reason of the presidential promise, will be admitted to the Union of states on November 16, there will be no change in the American flag until July 4, 1908. On and after that date the blue field of the national banner will contain forty-six stars, instead of forty-five as at present. This will be the first change in the flag in twelve years, for the forty-fifth star was added July 4, 1896, following the admission of Utah to the Union in the preceding March. Several months ago a joint board of the army and navy, of which Admiral Dewey was chairman, adopted a plan for the re-arrangement of the stars, made necessary by the admission of new states. Under this plan such re-arrangement will be perfected without materially altering the general scheme. When the star of Oklahoma is added, the first, third, fourth and sixth rows on the blue ground will have eight stars, and the second and fifth rows seven stars each.

Colorado "fell down" harder than any other state in the matter of gold production in the fiscal year of 1906. George E. Roberts, who has just retired as director of the mint, has compiled statistics relative to the production of gold and silver in the various states and territories. Its shows that during the fiscal year the decrease of gold production in Colorado reached \$2,766,700, while California lost \$364,200; South Dakota \$309,000; Wyoming \$18,000. California offset her loss in gold somewhat by increasing her production of silver by 435,500 ounces. Summed up, the value of the gold mined in California in the fiscal year was \$18,832,900; Colorado \$22,934,400; Oregon \$1,820,100; South Dakota \$6,604,900; Washington \$103,000, and Wyoming \$5,700. Missouri mined no gold, but swelled the total of silver produced in the country by 31,800 fine ounces.

Special Sale of Silverware November 11 to November 16

We will show an exceptionally large and complete line of both Sterling and plate.

Sterling Tea Spoons \$ 5.50 up	Table Spoons \$3.00 to \$5.00 a Set
Sterling Table Spoons 14.00 up	Plain 1847 Rogers' Knives and Forks \$4.00
Oyster Forks Spoons 8.00 up	1835 R Wallace Knives and Forks \$5.00
Sugar Spoons 2.00 up	Fine Hollow Handed Knives and Forks \$8.50 to \$12.00 a Set
Butter Knife 2.50 up	
Set Knives and Forks 25.00 up	
Complete set of silverware in Oak Chest 70.00 up	
PLATED WARE	
Tea Spoons \$15.00 to \$2.25 a Set	

Would enjoy a visit from you during the finest Silverware Showing we ever had.

Parkins

Buy Nebraska Land In Deuel County

The crowds are going to Deuel county. Why? Because it is the best wheat, corn, hay, oats, rye and stock-raising county in Western Nebraska. Don't wait. Don't let prices double up on you. Buy now and get the benefit of the advanced \$10 to \$20 per acre will buy land now that in five years will be worth \$50 to \$70 per acre. The main line of the Union Pacific railroad goes through the county. Two more railroads are now being built through the county. We can sell you fine 80, 160, 320 or 640 acre farms now at one-half actual value. Only \$0 to \$20 per acre. Easy terms.

Excursions Twice Every Week

For Maps, Booklets and Particulars, call on

W. H. Carson
ORD, NEBRASKA

Homeseekers' Opportunity

Thousands of Acres of valuable Lands are now open to settlement under the "Carey Act" in

The Eden Valley

near Rock Springs,

WYOMING

This country offers an unequalled opportunity for settlers to secure irrigated farms at a low price in a rich and fertile country. To enable homeseekers to investigate this territory, the Union Pacific has placed in effect a VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP RATE—in many cases LESS THAN ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale FIRST and THIRD TUESDAYS of each month during 1907.

VIA

Union Pacific

For full information inquire of
F. R. FRICK, Local Agent

the kind and the only kind you'll find in our stock. Our confectionery is delicious and thoroughly wholesome, and freshness is one of the characteristics you can rely upon. Although our stock is large we are careful in buying and never stock more than can be sold while fresh. Have a new lot of

Chase's Chocolates and Bou Bons

in both package and bulk. These are the confections with a national reputation. You'll always find the best in confectionery here.

THE CITY PHARMACY

Mamie Siler's new building.



Ord, Nebraska. Phone 63.

O. P. LUSE, Ph., G.

THE ORD QUIZ

W. W. HASKELL, Editor and Owner.
W. C. PARSONS, City Editor.

ORD, VALLEY COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

For legal blanks see The Quiz shop.

Five per cent farm loans, Honnold & Davis.

Money! money! money! at five per cent from Honnold & Davis.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson last Saturday morning.

We have some close-outs for Saturday and Monday in dishes, that are exceptional values. See them. Leggett-Wisda.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Nels Peterson, Thursday, November 14, at 2:30 p. m. Our meetings are free to all.

M. W. of A. will have two adoptions next Tuesday evening, November 12, also business of importance to come before the Camp. A good attendance is desired. A. M. Daniels, Clerk.

Judge Cummins is the best political prophet in the county. A week before election he gave us some figures on county clerk that did not miss the mark very far.

The country has not changed its notion as to republican policies yet, as is clearly shown by the elections Tuesday. Everything went Republican that there was any reason for expecting of doing so.

The Majestic Mfg. Co. of St. Louis, Mo., have a man at Bailey & Detweiler's store this week, showing the Majestic Range in actual operation, baking and serving biscuits to the large crowds.

New breakfast foods—Orange City Rusks and Elijahs' Manna. New buckheat flour and Mrs. Pinkerton's pancake flour. New extra choice cranberries, new prunes, raisins and currants, new canned corn, tomatoes and canned fruits. New salt mackerel, salmon and whitefish. New English walnuts, filberts, almonds, figs, dates, citron, lemon and orange peel. In fact new goods of all kinds coming in daily.

W. H. Kimberley, state superintendent of the American Sunday school Union for Nebraska and Wyoming, will lecture at the Baptist church on Tuesday evening, November 12, at 7:30 p. m. His lecture will be on the work of the Sunday school union and will be illustrated by stereopticon views. No admission will be charged but a free will collection will be taken for the American Sunday school Union. The lecture will be under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Elmer King can certainly feel flattered for the excellent vote that he received in Tuesday's election. More than two weeks ago Mr. King was taken sick and since that time he has been for the greater part of the time confined to his bed and at no time has he been able to leave the house. Tuesday he was able to be up and about the house but was unable to go to the polls and cast his vote. While Mr. King had planned to canvass the county to some extent he was of course prevented from doing so but his friends did not forget the misfortune that he was laboring under and stayed with him at the polls on Tuesday. He will make a good assessor and we do not think that his friends will regret the efforts put forth in his behalf.

The Grand Island bank that closed its doors one day last week during the financial flurry opened for business again Monday morning, the banking board having looked into its condition and reported it in good shape financially and in fact the board went as far as to say that there was no reason for the bank closing at any time as it was in a position to meet all demands. The news of the re-opening of the institution came as good news to the firm of McMindes & Hughes, the Ord horse buyers, as they were at the time carrying a draft on the bank for eleven hundred dollars, the proceeds of a car load of horses recently marketed in the Island.

New fresh table edibles are being received daily at the Fackler & Finley grocery.

The lecture, "As it is in the South," given at the court house Monday evening by Rev. Reinhart was as good a thing as has been in Ord for many days. Several of the prominent men showed their appreciation at the close of the lecture by coming to the front and congratulating the speaker. The W. C. T. U. would do well to engage Rev. Reinhart for a field worker. The music by the mixed quartet was fine and the closing piece "God Bless My Boy," by the male quartette, Messrs. DeWolfe, Luse and Kaiser Bros., was as good as though imported.

Though the price of other things is high the lecture course season tickets will be sold at the old price of \$1.50 for the six numbers. It is believed that the course this year will rank up to the top, for the committee has selected the best there is obtainable.

Best selection of fur coats, robes and horse blankets at right prices, at Frank Misko's.

How long are we to wait before we know which one is to be the favored one in "The Belle of Manilla," at the opera house Wednesday, November 13.

er Monday.
Little girls, see those toy dishes in Leggett-Wisda's China window today and tomorrow.

Bailey & Detweiler are giving free a handsome set of ware, well worth \$7.50. See advertisement in this paper.

The Methodist Aid Society will meet with Mrs. George Mickelwait Wednesday afternoon, November 13.

If you are going away for hospital treatment, write to Dr. Coffin who is in charge of the new Wesleyan Hospital at University Place.

You are cordially invited to attend our exhibit any day this week. Come and have a cup of coffee and hot biscuits if you intend to buy or not.

The Ladies Aid of the G. A. R. will meet at the home of Comrade and Mrs. Kaiser on Friday, November 15. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mrs. Vincent returned from Bayard, this state, last Thursday evening, where she has been visiting at the home of her son for the past five weeks.

F. M. Vodehnal and wife went to Omaha Monday. Mrs. Vodehnal is not entirely well and she goes back to the hospital for the purpose of further treatment.

The public sale business is on again and Hans Olson advertises a clean-up sale of all his belongings on the A. P. Jensen place, a mile and a half east of Ord on Tuesday, November 12.

Evangelist D. W. Reinhart, who has finished his engagement at the Baptist church as singer, left this morning for Loup City, where he will do similar work for a period. He is a good singer and likewise a good preacher.

Clearing house certificates are getting scarce, if you want one as a souvenir to remember the great panic of '07 you had better hunt one up and lay it away for they will soon be selling at a premium.

Mr. N. T. Dahl from Arcadia preached at Turtle Creek Baptist church last Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Dahl have spent a few days with their daughter Mrs. Bossen, and friends at Turtle Creek.

Returns from over the county were pretty prompt in getting into the court house Tuesday evening and at eleven o'clock it could be readily seen that the entire republican ticket with the exception of Blessing was elected. North Loup was the only township that failed to get in their vote before Wednesday morning.

Read Bailey & Detweiler's advertisement in this paper and you will not wonder why they have such crowds every day.

There was not a large crowd at the opera house Monday night to witness the wrestling match between Farmer Burns and Jack O'Leary, the sport evidently not having a very great attraction for an Ord audience. The match was a clean and well conducted affair though O'Leary was so far out classed that it was hardly interesting to the audience. Farmer Burns lays title to being champion wrestler of the United States and he will undoubtedly hold this distinction until the end of the chapter if he waits for any member of the Quiz shop to wrest the honors from him. O'Leary likewise lays some claim to being an expert at the business but Burns is so much stronger at the game that the affair was hardly interesting.

City Shoe Shop.

To January 1, 1904, on all repair work is credit for you on new shoes. This way you get your work free. 40 2t

the country of the state for the ensuing year. Quite a number of our boys have done or are doing likewise. By the way, do you notice the advanced ground our farmers and farmer boys are taking on the subject of education? The old idea that a farmer does not need special education for the successful pursuit of his high calling has passed from the minds of all who are at all advanced in their business. Not many years back it was taken as a sort of stigma to call a man a farmer, but that is not the case now by a long shot. The thing that has made this change in the popular estimate of the farmer is the fact that the farmer of today is a comparatively educated man, and his vocation has leaped from the plane of a stigma to that of a combination of a professional and a business career. It is a great pleasure and encouragement to the Quiz to see this advancement of the farmer class. Practically all our great men come from the farm, and it is for these reasons very important that men engaged in these pursuits be men of broad minds and advanced ideas.

Don't fail to read carefully Bailey & Detweiler's advertisement in this paper.

Wednesday afternoon was the date set for the cake demonstration at the Bailey & Detweiler store and according to the advertisement of the demonstrator of the Majestic range a cake was to be shown that would bear the weight of a ton or more and then return from its crushed to its original shape. There was a good crowd present when the hour for the experiment arrived and they witnessed the fulfillment of the demonstrator's promise in every particular. The cake was a large one, about two feet square and made up of several layers and by placing a plank across the top of it and inducing a dozen or more of the heaviest people in the room to stand thereon, the cake was reduced to pancake proportions in short order. Three minutes after the plank had been removed the cake had returned to its original position and later it was served out to the crowd and we could not notice that it was any the worse off for wear. Those Majestic ovens certainly do great stunts.

Be sure and call at our store one day this week. Bailey & Detweiler.

Colonel H. W. J. Ham, the Georgia humorist and wit will open the Ord lecture course at the opera house on Thursday evening, November 14. Col. Ham has had sixteen years experience on the lecture platform and his services are so much sought that during the last three years he has delivered more than three hundred lectures. The lecture committee were fortunate in securing so popular a speaker, for the first number, for it is often that the balance of the course is judged by the quality of the first speaker. Col. Ham's recommendations are the best of any speaker that has ever been employed by the committee and if his lecture should not prove all that is expected it is certain that the recommendations of great men will not be followed in the selecting of talent in the future. Tickets may now be purchased at the Johnson drug store and you should purchase your season tickets at once.

"I have served on a good many election boards in Ord" remarked A. J. Shirley to the writer Tuesday evening, "but do not think that I ever saw a worse scratched up batch of tickets than we are counting tonight." The Ord board handled the tickets rapidly and had their official figures ready by eleven o'clock.

Great Fall Showing

Our store is full of overflowing of New Fall Goods. New goods in every department and our prices are right too. For instance just a few of the many Bargains:

- Men's fur overcoats \$10.75 and up.
- Men's dress overcoats \$5.00 and up.
- Ladies' long, new coats \$5.00 and up. Some more new ones just in. Children's coats \$1.50 and up.
- Blankets .49 and up. Have a big line of these.
- Men's Shucking Mittens, \$5.00 a dozen.

We can save you money on your clothing. A big assortment to select from.

We want you to see our big line of men's and boy's Duck, Corduroy and Sheep Skin Coats, Corduroy Suits, Furs, Overshoes, Knit Goods, Mittens, Gloves, Caps, Underwear, Blankets, Bed Comforts, Felt Shoes and Slippers, Shawls, Stocking Caps, etc., before you purchase—Money is scarce and this means a money saving for you.

A SWELL NEW LINE OF TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS, COMBS, FANCY LINENS, RIBBONS, MUFFLERS, HAND BAGS and PURSES JUST IN.

Visit our 5, 10 and 25c departments.

Call and see us anyway it won't cost you anything.

Yours for Prosperity.

MAMIE SILER

The People's Store

We want your produce, what you can't use at our store good in exchange at the drug stores, furniture stores, millinery or meat market.

School Days

are the days your children need GOOD shoes and GOOD hose. We handle the famous "Little Red School House" line of shoes for boys and girls, undoubtedly the best school shoe on the market today. Ask to see Nos. 1947 and 1951 also the celebrated "Iron Clad" line of hose. This hose needs no introduction. No. 19 boys' heavy, and No. 99 ladies' and children's fine ribbed are our leaders.

Special:--With every pair of "Little Red School House" shoes or every pair of "Iron Clad" hose we will give free a school tablet or slate, until after the first week of school.

Frank Dworak

Ham at the opera house Thursday November 14.

Frank Walker went to Hastings yesterday on the freight to attend a hog sale there.

Best selection of fur coats, robes and horse blankets at right prices, at Misko's.

Get a handsome set of ware, worth \$7.50, free. See Bailey & Detweiler's advertisement in this paper for particulars.

Reserve your fancy checked trousers, have consented to live and see "The Belle of Manilla" at the opera house Wednesday, November 13.

A car load of Ord flour went to Brayton Monday for delivery to the people of that section. Lew Spencer was in charge of the shipment.

Mrs. H. W. Smith wishes to inform the public that she is prepared to cater for all weddings, parties, banquets, etc., either at the Domestic Kitchen or at the homes. 39-tf

According to present plans there will be a farmers institute held in Ord on December 20. Last year this very interesting and profitable enterprise was allowed to go by default, but we are glad to see that mistake will not be made his year.

Committeeman John Maresh wore a broad smile when he learned how the vote was coming in for Judge Reese. John had promised the state central committee republican gains from Valley county and it pleased him to think that he was going to be able to deliver the goods.

Mrs. Hillman of Stuttgart, Arkansas, and Mrs. Blauvelt of Beatrice, cousins of W. A. Anderson, arrived in the city on a visit at the Anderson home and remained over Sunday. These ladies and Mr. Anderson had not met for 36 years past, so it was quite a reunion when they came upon the scene.

The first number of the lecture course will be on November 14 at the opera house, when Col. H. W. J. Ham, the southern orator and humorist will appear. This will be a very attractive number unless all reports are at fault and you should not miss it. Get your tickets now at Johnson Drug Company and be ready for reserving them on Monday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock.

See him take a live hen, two hair brushes and a pound of fresh butter out of his pocket handkerchief in "The Belle of Manilla" at the opera house November 13.

DO YOU WANT

to see a real nice
line of up-to-date

FURNITURE

If you do, it will pay you to visit our Furniture Department on second floor. You will really be surprised to see such a varied assortment, as we have greatly enlarged this department and are now showing a line of these Goods that would do credit to a town several times as large as Ord. Although furniture, like everything else, has gone up we are selling

The best bow-back, heavy kitchen chair at.....	\$.75
<small>(We have quit selling the real cheap ones.)</small>	
Six-foot extension dining table at.....	4.75
Metallic steel couch for.....	4.47
Iron bedsteads for.....	2.38
Cotton top mattress for.....	2.50
Woven wire springs for.....	1.68
Coil springs for.....	2.25
Kitchen cabinets for.....	5.00
High cupboards for.....	5.00

You will find our prices on furniture considerably less than others ask, for the reason that we are at a very small expense in handling these Goods and can afford to sell them cheaper than others do. If you are going to need anything in this line we know it will pay you to come in and see the largest line of these Goods to be found in this part of the country, and besides if you buy here you will save some money.

Look at Some of the new Things in Furniture
in our South Show Window

THE BAILEYS DEPARTMENT STORE
Ord's Best Trading Place. Strictly one price--the same to everyone

LOCAL NEWS

Fackler & Finley's is the place to get what you need for your table.

Dr. Taylor was at Scotia looking to his professional affairs the first of the week.

Best selection of fur coats, robes and horse blankets at right prices, at Frank Misko's.

It was a blustery election day, but the night was so clear and bright that even Rudolph Sorensen could see the stars.

Bailey & Detweiler are serving hot coffee and biscuits at their store to all callers this week.

John Bremer returned Monday night just in time to vote. He had been in Illinois for a few weeks visiting at his old home.

Buy your season lecture course tickets at the Johnson Drug Co. store at once. Remember the course this year is one of the best that has ever been elected.

Mrs. A. M. Clark returned to her home at Omaha after visiting for a long time with her sister, Mrs. Westburg. The latter and her daughter went with her.

See J. H. Capron for farm loans, at lowest rates, payable at Ord. Options if desired. Money ready when you are.

At the Burger home Monday night Mr. Warren Draper and Miss Elsie Burger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burger, were joined in marriage by Judge Gudmundsen. The affair was celebrated in the presence of the immediate members of the two families and was a pretty ceremony all round. These are two of our most substantial young people, and withal most excellent ones, whose happiness is a wish of all the town.

The basket ball game was quite liberally attended last Saturday evening the contestants being the Ord High School and Springdale teams. The game was an exciting one but the Ord boys turned out to be slightly the headiest players and were declared the winners. The next match of a similar nature we understand is to be pulled off between the Ord and St. Paul schools.

John Polaski, who was assisting Bannister at lathing accidentally cut his wrist quite seriously this morning. In using his lathing hatchet he somehow made a miss lick, which resulted in the cut. A small artery was severed, but the doctor had no difficulty in stopping the flow of blood.

Hunters will take notice that no hunting is permitted on our farms without permission.
Ben G. Russell.
Victor Danczek.
37-4t.

I pay the highest market price for hides. W. Misko.

Have you seen the modern cooking wonder at Bailey & Detweiler's store? Come in any day this week.

The latter part of last week Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Yocum came down from Loup county for visit with Ord relatives. Mrs. Yocum is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burger.

Mrs. Emma Mayo is very slowly improving, though she is not by any means well yet. Her father came home a few days ago, but her mother is still with her.

For Rent:—After the first of the month the house now occupied by O. P. Luse will be for rent. This place is nicely located, has telephone connection, is lighted by electricity and is otherwise modern. A small family desiring reasonable rental should investigate this proposition. Inquire of Mrs. N. H. Perks.

There was a great wedding in Geranium township on election day, which attracted so much attention from the good people of that section a number of them did not go to the polls. The popular pair who were the principals in the happy event were Albert F. Parkos and Miss Mary Hosek. The ceremony was performed by the priest of the parish.

J. P. Baird has blazed a new trail by buying of Cornell Bros. a corn husker that does business without demanding 4 cents a bushel, and is ready for business at any time and requires no board. It also does as much work as four men and does it fully as well. The machine was placed on trial at the Baird home this week, and has greatly pleased all concerned. It husks an average of 8 bushels a day. If corn huskers are introduced to any considerable extent they will greatly relieve our farmers from one of the most trying ordeals they have to go through with, that of getting men to husk corn. We are glad to know of the success of the machine.

JUST AT THIS TIME

Let me suggest that there is no safer nor more satisfactory place for surplus money than in a mortgage upon Valley county lands. Come in and talk it over.

Money to loan at slightly advanced rate, but on same plan of home payment and options.

J. H. Capron, Ord.

After a brief visit, with relatives in this city Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Burger and babe returned to their home near Litchfield Tuesday morning.

County Clerk Sorensen assisted by W. H. Carson and H. M. Davis started to canvass the official vote Wednesday evening and their official findings will be found in the tabel at the head of this page.

Jess Baird has not wholly recovered from the severe attack of typhoid fever which he suffered last spring. The result is that he has had to quit work on the farm, has moved to Ord and will go to Colorado in quest of health.

Thursday afternoon the Laurel Club with their guests from Burwell met in joint meeting with the Woman's Club at the Unitarian church, the occasion being a visit from the sixth district vice president, Mrs. Hostetter of Shelton. After several short talks on subjects interesting to club women by Ord ladies, Mrs. Hostetter was introduced and gave a paper along the lines of district work, value of federation and civic improvements. Later in the afternoon the Laurel club served a luncheon for the Burwell people and in the evening had their regular weekly program, that the visiting officer might judge of their work. She had only good words to say of it.

The records of County Judge Gudmundsen show that the following marriage licenses were issued from his office during the past thirty days.

Name	Age
Warren Draper	20
Elsie M. Burger	18
Albret F. Parkos	24
Mary Hosek	16
LeRoy D. Stewart	22
Gertie May Schultz	20
August Eisele	35
Bertha Kupha	21
Andrew H. Finley	70
Julia Martin	55
Fred Shala	22
Tracy Parkos	19
John Viner	22
Mary Valasek	28

To the Voters of Valley County—
I wish to express my sincere thanks for your kind remembrance on election day, and to my fellow citizens of Ord, will say, I find language inadequate to express my feeling to you for the large vote you gave me.
Respectfully, A. Sutton.

We Have Confidence We Accept Checks

Confident that the banks of the country at large, and of this community especially, are absolutely sound, I will accept checks signed by responsible parties on banks in Ord and this vicinity, Clearing House Certificates in payment for merchandise, or on account.

Respectfully,
MAMIE SILER

Characteristics of Animals.
The animal of least intelligence in a circus menagerie is the beautiful giraffe; the most intelligent, the monkey; the most timid, yet the most dangerous, the elephant; most untrustworthy, the cats, including all those animals belonging to the feline family; most affectionate, the seals; most ill tempered, the hippopotamus, who is never in a pleasant frame of mind from the day of his birth until he is ready to be skinned and mounted in a natural history museum.—Spare Moments.

BEGAN ON 50 CENTS.

He Built a Fortune While His Friend Threw the Chance Away.

"Ever meet a man who was absent when opportunity called the roll?" asked the man who was wearing his last year's clothes. "I know a man who ran away from his opportunity."

"Just what would have happened to him if he had lingered I don't know, and he doesn't, but he ran away, and the man who stayed profited. He probably wouldn't have opened his mouth about the story if he hadn't read in a newspaper of the death of that man."

"The obituary contained the information that when the man landed where he built up a fortune he had 50 cents in his pocket. The man who read the death notice simply remarked that he gave the fellow the half dollar or he wouldn't have had that."

"The two men hit the town on the same day. They had been traveling together for weeks. The man who was staked was penniless when he and his acquaintance landed. The acquaintance had a little money."

"He offered more to his fellow traveler, but the latter declined. He accepted just what he had asked for. Then the two men started to seek work."

"The first place to which they applied was a retail dry goods store. The merchant said he wanted a young man to make fires, sweep the floor and dust the counters. The pay was \$2.50 a week."

"The applicant who had the small sum of money had the first option. He refused it. The other who had borrowed the half dollar got the place. When he drew his first week's wages he tendered the loan to his fellow traveler. The latter declined. He told the young man to wait until he was better able."

"The transaction remained open for a year. At the expiration of that time the \$2.50 man had his pay advanced 100 per cent. He sent his friend the amount of the loan with interest."

"The benefactor was still looking around. The man with the job offered him a place in the store, but it was refused. There wasn't enough ready money in the job to suit him."

"Several years later the \$2.50 man was advanced to the place of head salesman. He sent again for his benefactor and offered him a place, but this was also declined. A few years after this the \$2.50 man was admitted to partnership in the house, which by this time was the great retail house of the young city."

"He made his quondam friend another offer, but the latter was not ready. The pay was not sufficient. A little while afterward the retail house established a wholesale business. It was a great success."

"The young man who had borrowed the half dollar was placed at the head of the wholesale concern. Once more he offered his old benefactor an opportunity, but the benefactor declined again, and for the same reason."

"The business kept expanding. The concern is today one of the biggest in the middle west. When the \$2.50 man died the other day he was quoted at a million and a half. He had made it in twenty-two years."

"The man who told me the story, who ran away from opportunity, as he expressed it, is looking for a job in New York—anything that will give him a living and keep his body out of potter's field when he is through."—New York Sun.

His Third Marriage.

An interesting case of the superstition regarding the third time is given by a Lahore paper. An inhabitant of the city of Badaon (upper Burma) lost two wives in quick succession and was about to contract a third marriage when he received the following mandate from the relations of the bride:

"We are told that when a man has already lost two wives his third also dies very soon. In order to satisfy the angel of death you are requested to marry a doll, and thereafter come and marry our daughter, who should be your fourth wife and not your third."

The man did as he was told. He married the doll, then gave out that she was dead, buried her with great pomp, and proceeded to marry his fourth wife.

A Dry Bath.

A Scotchman was once advised to take shower baths. A friend explained to him how to fit up one by the use of a cistern and colander, and Sandy accordingly set to work and had the thing done at once. Subsequently he was met by the friend who had given him the advice and, being asked how he enjoyed the bath, "Man," said he, "it was fine! I liked it rare well and kept myself quite dry too." Being asked how he managed to take the shower and yet remain quite dry he replied, "Dod, ye dinna surely think I was see daft as to stand below the water without an umbrella!"—London Answers.

Official Vote Valley County---1907

	Supreme Judge		Regents State University										P. R. Com.	Dist. Jud.	Clerk	Treasurer	Sheriff	Jdg.	Supl.	Assessor	Sur.	Cor.									
	C. B. Anderson, R.	Lucian Shebbins, S.	C. B. Anderson, R.	George Oonpland, R.	R. J. Millard, D.	John L. Sandeen, D. P. I.	John H. VonSteem, P.	John E. VonSteem, P.	J. N. Oarler, S.	G. C. Porter, S.	W. C. Rodgers, S. (to fill vacancy)	Henry T. Clarke, Jr., R.	Samuel Lighty, P.	E. F. McClure, S.	James R. Hanna, R.	James N. Paul, R.	Alvin Blessing, R.	Rudolph Sorensen, P. I. D.	S. J. W. Brown, R.	H. A. Goodrich, P. I. D.	A. Sutton, R.	Chas. Rich, P. I. D.	Evra E. Schuman, R.	L. R. Bright, P. I. D.	Elmer S. King, R.	Wm. A. Bartlett, D. P. I.	C. J. Nelson, R.	C. D. Bundy, R.			
Noble.....	73	80	33	2	31	30	22	33	2	3	18	38	9	7	47	47	25	47	42	30	41	30	53	33	33	33	33	33	51	51	
Elyria.....	103	24	56	7	4	25	23	33	6	5	4	23	18	10	50	47	38	58	62	49	40	58	74	37	37	37	37	71	66	66	
Eureka.....	60	24	35			23	23	33			1	10	4	3	28	24	34	25	32	37	27	33	38	38	37	37	37	37	37	37	37
Geranium.....	70	32	35			29	27	34			10	33	1	3	39	35	40	29	34	34	34	35	42	23	27	27	27	41	44	42	
Michigan.....	65	35	17			35	35	3			16	37	6	3	44	40	38	19	40	17	39	16	45	35	21	19	38	52	56	56	
Ord.....	91	52	28	1	53	51	13	20	2	7	19	58	10	7	70	63	28	61	66	21	66	23	78	56	62	66	62	75	78	78	
Ord City.....	406	247	96	11	6	261	289	72	90	14	7	71	263	21	304	275	203	197	290	104	308	94	329	208	187	223	174	310	305	305	
Springdale.....	49	27	18			26	28	14			2	19	32	2	32	27	17	31	31	17	33	15	39	15	33	14	37	33	33	33	
North Loup.....	224	120	75	16	1	120	117	61	70	9	8	51	132	26	138	139	95	124	149	73	91	132	125	134	91	134	81	165	161	161	
Enterprise.....	69	37	29	1		40	40	24	1		7	46	10	5	52	50	33	34	52	17	48	23	56	45	24	40	26	53	51	51	
Vinton.....	64	39	18			39	38	18			1	41	5	3	37	37	30	32	37	26	45	18	47	34	29	35	28	53	45	45	
Liberty.....	50	16	28			22	20	24			4	11	24	1	27	26	15	34	16	34	28	21	35	18	15	34	34	30	30	30	
Arcadia.....	191	110	70	3	1	115	112	45	39	2	2	24	120	20	127	124	120	87	125	59	123	66	141	140	48	90	63	136	130	130	
Yale.....	61	26	19			30	27	15			6	30	4	3	32	26	23	27	29	21	28	23	33	31	20	24	27	33	32	32	
Davis Creek.....	63	35	20			36	32	12			1	16	40	9	41	36	21	45	42	25	39	28	49	35	32	29	35	47	39	39	
Independent.....	66	23	35	4	1	26	23	25	33	9	1	17	27	15	37	35	20	45	30	36	19	45	44	24	41	26	37	44	42	42	
Total.....	1693	892	611	59	23	911	605	452	563	58	34	29	329	994	181	90	1116	1031	780	875	1056	599	1005	858	1229	917	744	846	786	1142	1176
Majority.....		281				348	302											95	457		347		173		60						

The Ord Quiz

W. W. HASKELL, Editor and Owner.
W. O. PARSONS, City Editor.

ORD, NEBRASKA.

Entered at the Postoffice at Ord as second class mail matter.

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Sometimes you can not make a fair estimate of a man's soul and mind and heart by looking at his visible body, but generally you can. A case of the latter sort is that of Editor Davis, sport. This cigar snipe, which mozies around with a shriveled up imitation of a man dragging along after and leaving a trail of choice Battle Axe saliva behind, is no parody on the soul what is supposed to exist somewhere in the vicinity of the aggregation. No mind but a dwarfed and bestial one would think evil of a lady against whom a suggestion of suspicion has never been raised, nor would any man but the possessor of a shriveled soul make public utterances and cast out indecent insinuations against such a lady simply because he could find no better argument against her. Along the same line, though of far less significance, is Davis's statements in the Journal last week, whereby he tries again to misrepresent the attitude of The Quiz toward our citizens of foreign birth. In the springing of Davis's second lie on this subject he is assisted by one H. A. Goodrich, a harmless sort of guy who was foolish enough to suppose the people wanted him to be county treasurer again. This Goodrich was present when the writer and Rudolph Sorensen were discussing in a light vein the latter's chances for re-election. Sorensen maintained that he was going to be elected and declared that he was going to get a heavy vote in certain sections of the county where populists and democrats are numerous, where at the writer retorted: "But that will not elect you. You will have to have the votes of a lot

of us white trash", referring of course to republican votes. No one mentioned Bohemians or any other nationality and surely the writer thought of nothing but populists without reference to their nationality. Furthermore the affair was only an incidental jolly that any two friends, who are political enemies, might indulge in in the presence of a dog without supposing that any serious consideration would be attached to it.

Election Notes.
And Sam Brown carried Elyria township. Who ever heard of a republican daring to do this before?

Arcadia was about the only township in the county that showed an increase of vote, over two years ago.

It was a quiet election day in Ord, in fact we do not remember of a county election for a number of years when there was so little doing.

Elmer King was sick in bed and could not go to the polls but evidently some of his friends were there to see that he did not suffer.

Just look at that vote Arcadia handed Miss Schuman. Does it not look as though the folks that know her personally, had every confidence in her ability.

The vote in Geranium township was considerably reduced owing to a big wedding in that vicinity which was of more interest to Geranium people than was the election.

We do not know whether Miss Schuman's presence ever graced a ball room or not, we will leave that part of it to the Ord Journal, but we do know that her presence will grace the county superintendent's office after the first of the year.

Miss Schuman has every reason to feel proud of her vote in Ord city. Although always strong on the republican side it seldom fails to give an Ord candidate a good majority but Miss Schuman had twenty one votes to spare when the votes were counted.

Probably no man conducted a harder campaign than did Charles Rich the fusion candidate for sheriff. But so far as we have been able to learn his campaign was an honest one. His campaign was made in the face of a strong republican majority and against one of the most popular men in the county and hence availed him little.

Some good things will at least follow the election of Rudolph Sorensen as we understand that a new deputy will soon be employed in the clerk's place. About the only criticism that this shop has ever been able to make against Rudolph was the company he kept in the office with him. The sooner he gets a man in the office to assist him the better he will be appreciated by the public.

Cast your eye over the vote on the head of the ticket in Ord city. Beese 247, Loomis 96. There are a few republicans left in Ord city.

Probably nothing had so much to do with the defeat of County Superintendent Bright as did

the fight made by the Ord Journal on personality of Miss Schuman. Valley county voters will not stand for this kind of treatment and the package they handed to Mr. Bright Tuesday plainly bore the postmark of the Journal office.

North Loup stood by their candidate for sheriff and rolled up a handsome majority for Charles Rich.

Alvin Blessing made a good clean fight for the office of clerk in the face of the strongest kind of opposition. Probably the thing that hurt Alvin the worst was his republican constituents with his resignation from an uncompleted term in the office three years ago.

He Swears We Did Not Say It

State of Nebraska,
Valley County,

I, Rudolph Sorensen, being first duly sworn, depose and say, that I have read the articles in the Ord Journal of October 31, 1907, relative to the alleged statements of Editor Haskell, one of which quotes Mr. Haskell as saying: "You will have to have the votes of all the Bohemians and some of the white folks to be elected." The quotation is not correct in that neither Mr. Haskell or myself made any reference to Bohemians or any other nationality. I had remarked that I would carry certain populist townships to which Mr. Haskell replied that I would have to have those votes anyway and then some of "us white trash," or words to that effect, but did not refer to any particular nationality.

Rudolph Sorensen.

Sworn to before me this 7th day of November, 1907.

H. E. Oleson' Notary Public.

A Ton of Coal

Costs \$8 or \$9, plus 40 cents drayage, plus a coal bin, plus smoke, plus carrying in, plus building a fire, plus waiting, plus soiled hands, plus a hot room to work in, plus carrying out ashes, etc.—you know it all, and scientists tell us that you only get 93 per cent of the value of the coal, the rest being wasted.

1000 Feet of Gas

Cost \$2 plus nothing. It is delivered into your stove at no cost and with no waste, is always ready and gives you a red hot fire at the touch of the match and expense stops the instant its work is done. No work, no dirt, no delay, no danger. It will light your house better than any other material, is ready night and day, and is not expensive.

The cost of installing is small and the comfort it gives is great.

While the cost of coal and oil is climbing higher we now furnish a better gas than even at a greatly reduced price.

Have gas put in your house before the ground freezes, then you need not fear coal famine or the coal man's bill.

Ord Light & Fuel Co.

Do You Know

we want you to do your banking business with us? If you are not already one of our customers call and see us about making an account with us.

Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else, and then pay your bills by check, which is the safest and most convenient method, and your check becomes a receipt for the amount paid.

Having a large CAPITAL and SURPLUS we offer the greatest security for deposits, and in addition to our financial strength our officers have the benefit of many year's experience. If you are not already one of our customers we would be pleased to have you call, and if we can be of any service to you, we will be pleased to assist you.

FIRST NAT'L BANK
Ord, Nebraska
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS - - - \$100,000

PINCHOT SOUNDS WARNING

SAYS TIMBER SUPPLY WILL BE EXHAUSTED IN 20 YEARS.

BACK FROM INSPECTION TRIP

Decreases Policy of Discounting Future of Country by Failure to Protect Natural Resources—Will Ask Congress for More Money and Men.

Washington, Nov. 5.—"In twenty years the timber supply in the United States, on government reserves and private holdings, at the present rate of cutting, will be exhausted, although it is possible that the growth of that period might extend the arrival of this time another five years."

This announcement was made by Clifford Pinchot, the government forester, who has just returned from a six months' inspection trip, in which he traveled 10,000 miles.

In sounding his warning, Mr. Pinchot declared that the danger of the situation should not be underestimated. He said that the United States uses more timber per capita than any other country, and that every man, woman and child would be affected. He decried the policy of discounting the future of the country by failure to protect the natural resources, and he advises every one who has not already done so to read President Roosevelt's speech at Memphis on this general subject.

About one-fifth of the forest area of the country is in government reserves, but Mr. Pinchot called attention to the fact that as privately owned timber lands are better than the government reserves, as a general rule, the government does not control one-fifth of the timber supply. The forest service will ask congress for more money and more men in order to extend the service and will push the work of reforesting the denuded timber lands. Mr. Pinchot says, however, that it is utterly beyond the possibility of the service to meet the situation and prevent serious trouble. One hope entertained is the Appalachian forest and an effort will be made to protect this and promote the growth there.

A scheme advocated by the state forester of California is being watched with a great deal of interest. Under the police powers of the state the forester is endeavoring to protect the watersheds and prevent private owners from devastating these lands in such manner as will injure irrigation of lands below. If this plan works well, the government forester believes it will be taken up in other states and the general authorities will be aided greatly by the co-operation. In speaking of the protection of the natural resources, Mr. Pinchot said that there is a changing sentiment throughout the country and that people are beginning to see that the right to use such resources does not carry with it the right to destroy them. The forest service will make additional efforts to educate the people along this line.

PLANS FOR FIRST WAR AIRSHIP

Will Cost Government \$10,000 and Will Be Built at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Nov. 5.—J. C. Marx of the American Airship and Balloon company of New York arrived in St. Louis from Washington to select a site for the construction of air craft and in which the first war airship ever built in the United States for the government will be erected. The contract for the airship has just been closed in Washington, General Allen of the war department acting for the government. The airship will cost the government \$10,000 and will be modeled after the Beachy, shown here in the recent aeronautic contest. According to the plans, it will carry two men and will be capable of a speed of twenty-five miles an hour. A fifty-horse power engine will furnish motive power. A light gun will be mounted in the framework.

European Lithographers Admitted. Washington, Nov. 5.—Eight European lithographers brought here under contract and held at Ellis Island pending a decision on the protest by the American Federation of Labor, will be admitted. Secretary Straus based his decision admitting the foreigners on an opinion by Secretary Bonaparte in a previous similar case, in which the attorney general held that the admission was not in violation of the law, as there was a shortage here of lithographers.

Second Venire Ordered at Rathdrum. Rathdrum, Ida., Nov. 5.—The special venire of men called last Tuesday to get a jury to try Steve Adams for the alleged murder of Fred Tyler in the Marble creek country three years ago was exhausted in the district court and a second venire of twenty men was ordered by Judge Wood, returnable this afternoon.

Finlay Awarded Kingsley Medal. Havana, Nov. 5.—Dr. Carlos Finlay, chief of the department of health and sanitation of Havana, was presented by Governor Magoon with the Mary Kingsley medal in recognition of his discovery of the mosquito theory of yellow fever.

Pope in Good Health. Rome, Nov. 5.—The official organ of the Vatican declares that the rumors of the ill health of the pope are absolutely without foundation. His health is in good health.

BOOTH BIDS FAREWELL

AUDIENCE CHEERS AGED HEAD OF SALVATION ARMY.

SHAW PRESIDES AT MEETING

Former Secretary of Treasury Proves Effectiveness of Voice and Hand at Right Time—General's Physical Condition Better.

New York, Nov. 5.—General Booth of the Salvation Army addressed a congregation that filled Carnegie hall. It was the formal address of what will probably prove General Booth's last visit to America. Leslie M. Shaw, former secretary of the treasury, presided. The platform was crowded with men prominent in every walk of life.

Former Secretary Shaw, in introducing General Booth, said: "The history of Christianity may be read in the story of but few lives. It is given to few men to live to such great results of their labor of love as General Booth has seen. I would suggest that the reason for his success is that he has preached a vital gospel—a gospel that takes hold of men and makes something of them—a vitalizing influence that makes men realize that they are allied with the great God. I consider it a distinct honor to introduce to you the greatest evangelist of our time, the greatest preacher the world has seen since Paul—General William Booth."

The great audience rose to its feet and cheered. The address of the aged leader was a resume of Salvation Army work. It abounded in anecdotes. At no time on his present tour has General Booth shown greater vigor than during portions of this narration of his struggles to build up his organization. At the conclusion of the address, Justice M. L. Bruce suggested that the audience rise and wish the general goodspeed in American fashion by giving three cheers. This demonstration was led by former Secretary Shaw, after which the Salvationist leader expressed his thanks briefly, formally bidding farewell to the American people with a plea that they continue to co-operate with his army.

GIRLS STOLEN; SENT TO PANAMA

Purity Leaguer Declares Colon is Worse Than Port Said.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 5.—That girls are being stolen from American homes and sent to Panama for immoral purposes was the statement made at the National Purity congress by Rose Johnson, who has spent several years in Colon, where she established a boarding home for American boys. Miss Johnson told of a twelve-year-old girl she had attempted to rescue in Colon, who told her she had been enticed from One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, New York, by a strange woman. Miss Johnson said she was attacked in her efforts to get the girl out of a den and later received word that the girl had been beaten to death. Miss Johnson has also done rescue work in Alexandria and she stated she rescued one girl who had been shipped as a white slave from Toronto to Chicago, then to Paris and then to Egypt. She said that drinking and gambling conditions appeared to her worse in Colon than at Port Said.

Chaos in Southern Russia. St. Petersburg, Nov. 5.—It was announced here that the tour of inspection just concluded by the minister of ways and communications through southern Russia, the Caucasus, Turkistan and central Asia had revealed complete chaos in the railroad system. The statement is made that the railroads are practically in the hands of the revolutionaries and that plans for armed uprisings are spreading everywhere. The minister himself narrowly escaped having a bomb hurled at him at Ashkabad.

Innocent Man Serves Five Years. Pittsburg, Nov. 5.—After having served half of a ten years' sentence in the western Pennsylvania penitentiary for a crime committed by another, Robert Simpson, who was convicted in connection with a safe robbery in the Irwin (Pa.) postoffice, in Westmoreland county, about six years ago, will be given his freedom by the state board of pardons. It has been discovered the robbery was committed by two men, both of whom are now dead.

Forbes Succeeds Secretary King. Spokane, Nov. 5.—At the business session of the board of bishops of the Methodist church, Robert Forbes of the north Minnesota conference was elected to succeed Dr. King, deceased, as corresponding secretary of the board of home missions and church extension. Rev. Ward Platt of the northern New York conference will be elected to succeed Dr. Forbes as assistant corresponding secretary.

Fined for Taking Fraudulent Affidavits. St. Louis, Nov. 5.—Two fines of \$250 each were imposed in the federal court on John M. Stephens, recently elected prosecuting attorney of Dent county, Missouri, and prominent politician there, for taking fraudulent affidavits regarding government homestead lands in Reynolds county, Missouri.

Costs More to Be Buried. New York, Nov. 5.—It costs about 40 per cent more to be buried nowadays than it did a few months ago. This is due to an increase in the price of funeral paraphernalia and caskets.

TRUST CONCERNS GET AID

NEW YORK FINANCIERS TO HELP ASSOCIATES.

FIND INSTITUTIONS SOLVENT

Gold Importations Now Amount to \$32,000,000—English Rate Goes Higher as Result of Persistent Demand for Yellow Metal.

New York, Nov. 5.—The buoyancy of the stock market reflected the ultimate decision of large bankers to support the two institutions, the Trust company of America and the Lincoln Trust company—which have been subjected to the most severe runs during the past two weeks. The day was one of doubt and conflicting rumors and the fact that it passed without an adverse development is an evidence that the worst is probably over. An agreement was reached, largely through the influence of Mr. Morgan, by which the trust companies will co-operate in the future for their mutual protection and the directors will lend the assistance of their personal fortunes to meet immediate necessities. The assets of the two threatened companies were carefully gone over by experts and both of them were found to be solvent, with a considerable surplus after paying all claims and providing for the capital stock. Under these circumstances, it was thought advisable by the big men to support them cordially if they would adhere to thoroughly conservative methods and direction in the future.

Gold engagements since the beginning of the present movement now amount to \$32,000,000, which would more than bridge the loss in surplus reserve last week. The disturbances which are sweeping over the exchange market and arousing concern in foreign markets were indicated by the rise of foreign exchange in New York considerably above the point at which gold could profitably be imported. The fact that it is still coming this way indicates the determination of New York bankers to strengthen their position, even at a loss. The high rate for bills was caused by the demand for exchange to cover the arrivals of gold.

Banking Situation is Sound. Reports from Washington indicate that the national banking situation throughout the country is sound and the efforts of the comptroller of the currency to get notes into circulation are meeting with considerable success. Some of the amounts applied for are small, but they are scattered all over the country, and it is believed will aid materially in relieving local pressure.

It was stated that the elevators, boats and warehouses at Buffalo have 3,600,000 bushels of grain and 500 carloads of merchandise and manufactured goods, very largely for export, against which drafts for gold could be drawn the moment it is loaded on vessels that are waiting at Atlantic ports for cargoes. The magnitude of this accumulation of American products is indicated by the fact that the railroads find themselves unable to move it to the seaboard, notwithstanding the enormous development of traffic facilities within the last few years.

IMPORTANT STOCK DEAL

Steel Trust Secures Controlling Interest in Tennessee Coal and Iron. New York, Nov. 5.—The United States Steel corporation has secured a controlling interest in the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company. The deal has been concluded and is traceable to the conferences held at the home of J. Pierpont Morgan. It is understood that the price paid is a little above \$85 a share. The holdings of a pool controlling some 70 per cent of the stock of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company were transferred in the sale. This sale cannot fail to do much to relieve the present financial stringency, as large amounts of the stock of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company are now held as collateral for loans by the local banks. The taking up of these loans by the new owners of the stock will add materially to the cash resources of the financial institutions.

Tillman Opposes Extra Session. Kansas City, Nov. 5.—In an interview Senator Tillman of South Carolina said: "The present effort to call an extraordinary session for currency reform is being made to give the country a currency reform like the banking interests want. I will not ask for an extra session of congress because what we need is not currency reform as the banks want it, but enforcement of the laws we now have against wild-cat banking and the punishment of those who have broken them."

Denver Uses Bank Scrip. Denver, Nov. 5.—The Denver Clearing House association decided to adopt the plan of paying checks and other obligations in bank scrip instead of legal tender. The plan will be put into operation as soon as the scrip can be printed. The scrip will be issued in denominations of \$1, \$5, \$10 and \$20. Banks will be permitted to issue scrip up to 75 per cent of the value of the security given.

President Goes Home to Vote. Washington, Nov. 5.—President Roosevelt left here last night over the Pennsylvania railroad for Oyster Bay, where today he will cast his vote.

TAFT ON THE FUTURE

The Secretary of War Considers the Trusts.

REGULATION IS NECESSARY, BUT THERE IS DANGER THAT IN THE CURRENT ZEAL FOR REFORM THE DEMAGOGUES AND THE SOCIALISTS MAY GET THE UPPER HAND AND CARRY LEGISLATION TOO FAR—FAITH IN THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

In a recent issue the Citizens' Bulletin of Cincinnati gives a series of extracts from the most recent addresses of Secretary Taft. After taking up in some detail the evils that have resulted from the rapid development of corporations during the past few years Mr. Taft says:

"Without defending, mitigating or in any way justifying the evils I have described, it certainly can be said that they were the outgrowth of the enormous expansion of business and of capital involved in the spreading business of the country and that, while they are to be deplored and that, stamped out, it would be the utmost folly to initiate and carry through legislation that will take years to execute. While this is the danger from the awakened public conscience on the subject of business integrity, let us not fail to rejoice in the enormous benefit to the country which is involved in the existence of this public conscience, for it was quickened into expression at a time when the greatest prosperity prevailed throughout the country, when lavished wealth made comfort for more people than ever before and when that luxury and hunt for pleasure which led the Roman empire and other dynasties of old to destruction it was prophesied would bring about the same fate for this republic. But it has not done so, and in the face of comfort, luxury and pleasure there has arisen this protest from the many enjoying all the prosperity possible against the abuses and violations of the trust, and there has arisen a cry for a higher business morality and a more sacred care and scruple in the conduct of agents and trustees."

The Public's Demands. "It is becoming more and more certain that the public will insist on greater publicity in the management of these great financial trusts, and a closer scrutiny into the methods by which the great combinations shall continue and maintain their business, and a greater and greater care and regard for the public with which the railroad and other transportation companies shall discharge their duties which, in accepting valuable franchises, they assume to discharge toward the communities in which they carry on their business.

"The various provisions of law, the tribunals and executive machinery by which these results are to be accomplished, will be the duty of the coming generation to work out and develop. The irresponsibility of the welder of millions of capital which has heretofore accompanied his exercise of power in the business communities, it is now settled, must have an end, and the limitation which shall effectually end it will be dictated by experience and the statesmanlike acumen of the coming generation.

"Such changes cannot be effected in a short time. Such changes cannot be brought about by a mere denunciation and indiscriminate condemnation, whether delivered from a stump or contained in the provisions of law. They must and will be fashioned ultimately by the hands of one or many who shall realize the necessity for maintaining the institutions of private property and the freedom of individual initiative, on the one hand, and of restraining the well recognized abuses and illegitties of the exercise of the power of concentrated wealth to achieve monopoly by duress.

"Such regulation is possible, and it needs only experience and earnest effort, honest and courageous and expeditious courts, intelligent and fearless juries, to enforce the regulations which shall teach those who would otherwise offend and misuse the power of concentrated wealth that it is not only moral and conducive to their happiness, but also profitable to observe the regulations that the quickened conscience of the people has insisted upon introducing into the statute book."

A Sensible Ohio Council. In contrast to the city councils that are going in search of trouble by acquiring municipal plants, the action of the village council of Cridersville, O., is interesting. So far from seeking municipal ownership, they refused to have it thrust upon them, for when the village was forced to foreclose the mortgage it held on the local lighting plant it promptly turned around and sold the plant to private parties.

Municipal Monopoly Overbearing. Municipal monopoly more extensive and overbearing than any private corporation would dare to be—Richmond Dispatch.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE—40 head spring shoats, 3 thoroughbred red sows with pigs by side, 2 thoroughbred Poland Chinas with pigs, 1 thoroughbred Poland China boar, all first-class stuff. Will sell reasonable. E. L. Morgan, first house north of cemetery, Independent phone A 24. 40-24.

FOR SALE—Fifteen choice, heavy boned Poland China boar pigs. Will be brot to move them. Farmers phone U. S. Walker Bros., Ord, Nebr. 40-24.

FOR SALE—One fine young calf. Enquire of M. D. L. Taylor. 40-24.

REGISTERED Red poled bull and Poland China boars for sale. W. L. McNutt. 40-41 pd.

FOR SALE—Cockrels from single comb brown Leghorns and Rhode Island red strains. K. Handtote 40-11pd.

MONEY to loan on any kind of real estate security. See R. L. Staple. 40-11pd.

WANTED—Every son and daughter of Har to be present at the court meeting every Tuesday evening till December 17. 39-24.

HAVING decided to move to Oklahoma I wish to sell my residence property which is so located it will soon be in demand for business lots. The house is lighted throughout with electric lights; a good steel range and boiler piped for bathroom goes with the house; some of the best shade trees in town on lot. Must be sold in a few days. T. O. Honnold.

FOR RENT—7 room cottage. See Dr. Haldeman. 38-

FOR SALE—Good heating stove. Howard Wimberley. 36ft.

FOR SALE—Three thoroughbred Hereford bulls. Gray Clement.

WANTED to buy good milch cow, fresh or to be fresh soon. Call at Quiz office.

FOR SALE—Good grain and stock farm, 12 miles from Ord and Burwell. Good soil, well improved. On account of health will sell cheap. Nels Hansen, Route 3, Burwell. 41

FOR SALE—Poland China boar. Geo. Hubbard.

FOR RENT—After the first of the month the house now occupied by O. P. Luse will be for rent. This place is nicely located, has telephone connection, is lighted by electricity and is otherwise modern. A small family desiring reasonable rental should investigate this proposition. Inquire of Mrs. N. H. Parks.

FOR SALE—Two lots, house, barn, well, fruit trees. Price \$1000. Anna L. Marks. 39-41.

FOR RENT—A new overcoat containing in the pockets letters to the undersigned. Please leave at Will Timm's Nels Jorgensen. 38-

ANTED—Man to do inside work at Hotel Ord. 39-24.

VILL pay highest market price for butter and eggs at Hotel Ord. 39-41.

FOR RENT—Four room cottage on the hill, water in house. Mrs. Coombs. 39-24.

WANTED—Cattle to winter. Good feed and prices reasonable. O. E. Vincent.

Ord Market Top—Prices

No prices are quoted on grain.

Potatoes, 60c

Butter, 16c

Eggs, 17c

Hens, 5c

Hogs, \$4.00

CLEAN-UP SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the A. P. Jensen place, one and a half miles east of Ord, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described property.

Tuesday, Nov. 12

7 HORSES

1 mare 14 years old, wt. 1600

1 bay horse 13 years old, wt. 1850

1 bay mare 6 years old, wt. 1250

1 black colt 2 years old, wt. 900

1 spring colt

1 grey team

27 CATTLE

4 milch cows

9 helpers, 4 years old

1 cow nine years old

10 spring calves

2 steers 2 years old

1 bull

154 HOGS

12 brood sows

96 shoats

40 fall pigs

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.

1 John Deer two-row plow, 1 riding plow, 1 disc, 1 three-section harrow, 1 riding cultivator, 1 mower, 1 corn sheller, 1 wagon, 1 wagon and rack, 1 hay rake, 1 hay derrick, 1 hay fork and ropes, 2 stacks alfalfa, 8 sets harness, 100 chickens, blacksmith outfit, and household goods.

Free Lunch at Noon

TERMS—Ten dollars and under cash. All sums over ten dollars, ten month's time given on good bankable paper paper interest at the rate of ten per cent.

HANS OLSON

Clark Lamberton, Auctioneer.

Vincent Fokes, Clerk.

Notice for Appointment of Administrator.

State of Nebraska, Valley county, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of John Cassidy, deceased:

Whereas, Minnie Weems of said county, has filed in my office her petition praying that letters of administration upon the estate of John Cassidy, deceased, late of said county, may be issued to Adam Smith of Ord in said county whereupon, I have appointed the 22 day of November 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., at my office in said county, as the time and place of hearing said petition, at which time and place all persons interested may appear and show cause why said letters should not be granted.

It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons of the hearing of the petition, and the time and place set for hearing the same, by causing a copy of this order to be published for three weeks successively previous to the day set for said hearing.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal this 22nd day of November, 1907.

Seal) H. Gudmundsen, county judge.

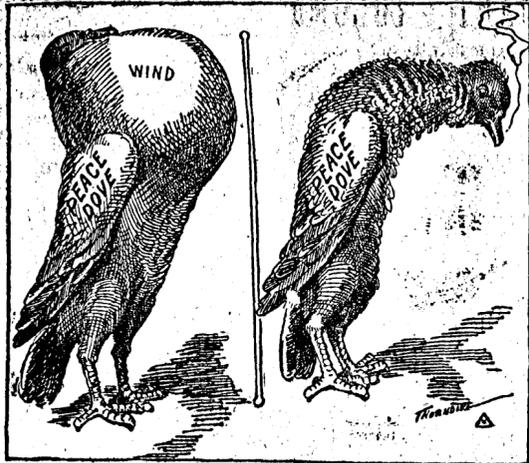
A. Norman, attorney for petitioner.

Gold Leaf Herd of Durocs

I have a number of male hogs, young and old, at reasonable prices. These hogs are sired by COMSTOCK PRINCE 46451, PERFECTION I K OW 27463, GOLDEN PERFECTION 56023, VELVET CHIEF 49114, which are great breeders and show hogs. I guarantee the hogs to be in good condition and good health. Any one, after investigating my herd and not finding it as represented, will be paid for his time and trouble.

Jos. Waldmann
R. F. D. No. 2 COMSTOCK, NEBR. Phone 708

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.



The start and the finish. —Thorndike in Baltimore American.

OVER THE COUNTY

Ash Grove Valley.
Corn husking is in full swing several weeks earlier than usual. Corn is sound and dry though not turning out a very large yield.

Ed. Kasper bought a bunch of the young stock sold at the Hather sale Monday.

Mrs. Hood and Mrs. Collins of Pennsylvania who have been visiting relatives here for the past three weeks left for their home Tuesday morning.

About twenty of the good neighbors gathered at the home of B. H. Alvord Saturday evening for the purpose of having a good time and they succeeded in finding what they were after.

Mrs. R. Flynn went to North Loup Wednesday for a short visit.

The Flynn's have lost a number of hogs this season with some disease resembling cholera.

Mr. and Mrs. Lickly returned from their Michigan trip last Wednesday.

District 55.

Sunday evening brought the close of a very successful series of revival meetings which have been held at the school house during the past two weeks by Rev. Dillon and Rev. Nordin.

A very interesting program has been arranged for the literary meeting Friday evening. Come and be entertained.

Mr. Zimmerman has finished threshing.

Roy Little, from near Burwell is husking corn in this vicinity.

Arrangements are being made whereby preaching services may be held at the school house every Sunday either in the afternoon or evening. They will be greatly appreciated by the people of the community.

Stanton Finley has been quite sick for the past week but at present is much better.

Ida Items.

Ethel Meyers spent Saturday night with Frances Brownell.

Mrs. Louis Kennedy made a short visit at her parental home the last of the week.

Mr. Meyers returned from Palmer Thursday with his cattle. M. B. Goodenow was in Ord Tuesday.

Ralph and Frances Brownell spent Sunday at the Meyers home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart visited in Burwell Sunday.

Real Estate Transfers.

Andrew M. Finley to Mary Timmerman and Charles H. Finley, \$600, n2 lots 7 and 8 blk 40, Ord, Nebraska.

Laura J. Spaulding to John P. Carcoske, \$4100, s4 1-20-16.

Vaslav B. Parkos to Joseph F. Parkos, \$3200, s4 10-18-14, 160 acres.

Samuel Leininger to George

White, \$1250, s2 lot 1 all lot 3 blk 2 E R add to Arcadia.

Eustice Smallwood to Charles Downing, \$500, lots 1 to 6 blk 9 1st add to Arcadia.

Lafe Paist to Orrin B. Mutter, \$1000, lot 6 blk 9 Ord.

Frank Vodehnal to Vencil J. Vodehnal, \$2500, s2 sw 4 15-19-16 80 acres.

Howard Mason to Arthur A. Kaiser, \$35, lot 25 blk 12 Woodbury addition to Ord.

Ralph L. Staple to William Kaiser, \$60, lots 23 and 24 blk 12 Woodbury's add to Ord.

Arthur A. Kaiser to William Kaiser, \$35, lot 25 blk 12 Woodbury's add to Ord.

Aathur A. Kaiser to William Kaiser, \$300, lots 26 and 27, blk 12 Woodbury's add to Ord.

Alonzo Thompson to Charles A. Mason, \$2500, nw 4 33-18-15, 160 acres.

Martin I. Brower to Hans O. Bahde, \$3700, ne 4 13-17-16.

Henry Clausen to James Beltinger, \$10125, part nw 4 25-17-16.

William T. Brown to Frederick Bartz, \$150, lot 1 of section 11-18-13.

R. R. Roberts and wf to Clarence E. Brown, \$225, lots 9 and 10, blk 5 Wilson add.

Poplar Grove People.

Frank Jarousek is building a new barn.

John McCarty is overseeing the road work for F. Jarousek and we may be sure the work is done right.

Mr. and Mrs. Prestle and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meese attended mass at the Polish church last Sunday.

Mike Klema has returned from Dakota where he went to view some land but he discovered that Nebraska was good enough for him.

J. C. Meese returned home from Hastings Friday night.

The World's Butcher Shop.

Although the United States is generally considered a country of meat-eaters, the Department of Agriculture, in a recent report, has produced statistics showing that our per capita consumption of meat has been steadily diminishing for twenty-five years, while in most foreign nations consumption has been constantly increasing. This data is used by the government authorities in emphasizing the necessity of keeping up our export trade. This trade in 1900 amounted to one-eighth of our meat production. The surplus meat produced in the United States in that year was enough to feed either the United Kingdom or the German empire for half a year, or both for three months. If such an immense quantity of surplus meat food were to be confined to this country by the refusal of foreign countries to buy it, the consequences would be financially disastrous to the farmer, range-man and packer.

According to the bulletin, the value of meat animals on the arms and ranges of the United

States on January 1, 1907, was \$2,152,000,000. Add to this value of the live stock farms, the value of packing plants, with the machinery used in the packing plants and on the farms and a total of \$10,625,000,000 is secured as representing the capital directly affected by our meat industry. This is equal to five-sixths of all the capitalization of the net earnings of all steam railroads in 1904.

An explanation of the increase in the price of meat is furnished by the showing that the available per capita supply of meat declined two-fifths between 1840 and 1890 and the decline from 1890 to 1900 was 25 per cent. In the same time, the exports of American meat increased from 10,000,000,000 pounds in 1885 to 2,047,000,000 in the year ending with June 30, 1907. The value of the country's meat exports have increased from \$161,446,164 in 1890, to \$289,090,807 in 1907.

The per capita consumption of meat in the United States has decreased about 30 per cent since 1840. It is now placed at 185 pounds. The per capita in Germany is 108 pounds, in the United Kingdom, 121.3; in France, 79; in Austria, 203; in Italy, 46; in Cuba, 124; in Belgium, 70; in Sweden, 62. The decrease in the United States is due in a great part to the higher prices and changes in the dietary habits of the people. The more extensive use of fruits and vegetables has modified the habits of many citizens. In the possession of meat animals, the United States outranks all other countries. It is estimated that this country has 74,200,000 head of cattle, 53,000,000 and sheep and 56,600,000 swine or nearly 35 per cent of the world's supply. In addition to being the granary of the world the United States is also the world's butcher shop.—Omaha Bee.

Like many other prominent actors, Mr. Eugene Moore, who is appearing in Edwin Milton Royle's play, "My Boy Jack", receives some very funny letters here is one: "My dear Mr. Moore:—I saw you play Jack Paden in 'My Boy Jack,' and liked you so well, I take the liberty of writing you for a little information in order to settle a dispute with my intended. In escorting a young lady to the theatre is it proper to wear a cane?" Mr. Moore's reply was, "My dear sir:—If you have nothing else to wear, take my advice and stay at home." But we advise every body to go to the theater and see "My Boy Jack," if they have to borrow clothes, or even the price. He will be here at the opera house, Ord, Neb., Monday, November 11th.

Advertised Letters

List of Letters remaining unclaimed in the post office at Ord Neb., for the week ending tomorrow.

- Miss E. Hansen.
- Miss Helen Flakus.
- Mr. Frank Dubas.
- Miss Mary Bower.

Letters will be sent to the dead letter office. Parties claiming any of the above please say they were "advertised."

A. M. COONROD Postmaster.

We want your HOGS!

We have made arrangements with the trade at Portland, Oregon, to handle all of the

Light Hogs

we can ship them, and are now in the market for light hogs for western shipment. Call us up by phone or stop at our office and let us quote you top prices.

Blessing Bros.

Farmers' phone 25. Bell phone 44

REPORTS ADVERSELY.

Syracuse Lighting Commission Advises Against City Light Plant.

Detailed Reports From Other Cities Show No Saving Over Private Operation—Reports of Success Regarded as Misleading—Important Items of Cost Omitted From Reports.

Syracuse has set an example of civic caution in dealing with municipal ownership which other cities would do well to emulate. Instead of leaving the question of establishing a city lighting plant to be settled by public clamor the council authorized the mayor to appoint a commission of representative citizens to investigate the subject.

This commission has just made a unanimous report which covers eight months' study of the case. During this period experts were examined, and an investigation was made of the results of municipal ownership in twenty-two cities, the members of the commission personally visiting those cities which claimed the best results—viz, Detroit, Columbus, Allegheny, Holyoke, Taunton and South Norwalk. The report considers the establishment of a plant for both public and commercial lighting and for public lighting only. It has not yet been printed in full, but the following extracts are taken from the Syracuse Herald:

"The investment of taxpayers' money sufficient for such an undertaking would be justified only after we are satisfied that the laws designed for our protection are inadequate or ineffectual or that the public service commissioners are not to be relied upon to do their duty."

"We find that the borrowing capacity of the city will not at this time permit the construction of an electric light plant of sufficient capacity to furnish light, heat and power for both public and private use."

"We advise against the municipal ownership of such plant at this time, even though the bonding capacity of the city were sufficient for that purpose."

"We advise against the municipal ownership at this time of a plant for the manufacture and distribution of gas for light, heat and power for both public and private use."

"It is the belief of your commission as the result of its study of municipal plants which light the streets, parks and public buildings only that the city of Syracuse cannot hope at the present time to secure such service through a municipal plant at a true gross cost lower than the current contract rate, making proper allowance for all elements of this cost on a rational business basis."

"This would appear to be a peculiarly inopportune time to inaugurate a municipal lighting project owing to the very high rates of wages and prices of materials now prevailing and to the agencies which have reduced and tend to further reduce contract rates for lighting service."

"Those cities which established municipal lighting systems ten to fifteen years ago entered the field when plants could be constructed for very much less than similar equipment would now cost and when the rates maintained by private corporations for arc lighting were 50 per cent to 100 per cent higher than those existing in Syracuse today. When those cities began to supply themselves with light a large saving over contract rates was easily effected. Today they are not securing the service much if any cheaper than we are in Syracuse under our contract, and it is a grave question whether these municipal plants can even equal contract rates of the near future."

"Is it not, then, the part of wisdom to await developments, meantime enjoying the reasonable rates for street lighting now in force, and if it becomes advisable and desirable to build a municipal plant at some future time to reap the benefit of improvements yet to be introduced and probably of lower cost of construction?"

"Believing this to be the case, your commission unanimously recommends that the city of Syracuse do not at the present time construct a municipal plant for lighting its streets, parks and public buildings."

In appendices to the report the commission deals with the balance sheets of the cities having municipal plants. The scrutiny has not encouraged the commission to believe that municipal ownership has been the success that its advocates have claimed. Joseph Bondy's figures are given in many cases and the figures of the report to show that the Syracusean, like many other municipal ownership advocates, has been misled by surprising book-keeping. Depreciation is generally charged too low. There is no sinking fund; there is no provision for interest or for lost taxes. In a number of ways the books are made to show a profit where there is no profit. Of Columbus, O., the report says:

"We are led to believe that the true net cost for arc lights to the city of Columbus is probably nearly if not quite as high as the present price in Syracuse, making a reasonable allowance for difference in the market price in fuel."

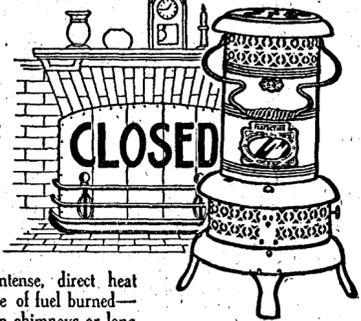
"Your commission has found no instance of a city operating a municipal plant for lighting its streets and public buildings exclusively under conditions approaching those of Syracuse at a cost per arc light less than the present rate in Syracuse, in which the methods of accounting cover all items affecting the true gross cost as such items would be covered by a conservative corporation."

AS SEEN BY JAPAN.



Our secretary of war is looked upon as a dove of peace by Japan. —Bartholomew in Minneapolis Journal.

The Heat that Doesn't go up the Flue



You receive intense, direct heat from every ounce of fuel burned—there are no damp chimneys or long pipes to waste the heat from a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Carry it from room to room. Turn the wick high or low—no bother—no smoke—no smell—automatic smokeless device prevents. Brass font holds 4 quarts, burns 9 hours. Beautifully finished in nickel or japan. Every heater warranted.

The Rayo Lamp gives a bright, steady light to read by—just what you want for the long evenings. Made of brass, nickel plated—latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted. If your dealer cannot supply the Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



China Opening

Thursday, November 21st

We will have our annual china opening all day and evening. Refreshments will be served from 10 a. m. until 8 p. m. Every lady in Ord and vicinity is cordially invited to attend this grand opening. We will have a beautiful souvenir for each lady who attends. If they wish to buy, we shall be glad to wait on them to the best of our ability, but no one will be asked to buy on this occasion. There will be a crowd if the weather is favorable, and we shall be busy entertaining our friends. Last year nearly three hundred ladies attended our opening and we will be unable to serve refreshments to the school children on this occasion, tho' they are always welcome. Remember every lady gets a beautiful souvenir. We shall show you on this occasion the finest display of cut glass, fine china, silverware and queensware that was ever attempted in central Nebraska.

Yours Truly,



The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach.

"There isn't time. This is a gold stampede. You haven't caught the spirit of it yet."

They climbed the stairs in a huge front building to the office of Dunham & Struve, and in answer to their knock a red faced, white haired, tousled man in shirt sleeves and stocking feet opened the door.

"What d'ye want?" he bawled, his legs wavered uncertainly. His eyes were heavy and bloodshot, his lips loose, and his whole person exhaled alcoholic fumes like a gust from a still house. Hanging to the knob, he strove vainly to solve the mystery of his suspenders, hiccupping intermittently.

"Hiumpy! Been drunk ever since I left!" questioned Glenister.

"Somebody must have told you," the lawyer replied. "There was neither curiosity, recognition nor resentment in his voice. In fact, his head drooped so that he paid no attention to the girl, who had shrunk back at sight of him. He was a young man, with marks of brilliancy showing through the dissipation betrayed by his silvery hair and coarsened features.

"Oh, I don't know what to do," lamented the girl.

"Anybody else besides you?" asked her escort of the lawyer.

"No. I'm running the law business unassisted. Don't need any help. Dunham's in Wash'n'ton, D. C., the lan' of the home, the free of the brave. What can I do for you?"

He made to cross the threshold hospitably, but tripped, plunged forward and would have rolled down the stairs had not Glenister gathered him up and borne him back into the office, where he tossed him upon a bed in a rear room.

"Now what, Miss Chester?" asked the young man, returning.

"Isn't that dreadful?" she shuddered.

"Oh, and I must see him tonight!" She stamped impatiently. "I must see him alone."

"No, you mustn't," said Glenister, with equal decision. "In the first place, he wouldn't know what you were talking about, and in the second place, I know Struve. He's too drunk to talk business and too sober to well, to see you alone."

"But I must see him," she insisted. "It's what brought me here. You don't understand."

"I understand more than he could. He's in no condition to act on any important matter. You come around tomorrow when he's sober."

"It means so much," breathed the girl. "The best!"

Glenister noted that she had not wrung her hands nor even hinted at tears, though plainly her disappointment and anxiety were consuming her.

"Well, I suppose I'll have to wait, but I don't know where to go—some hotel, I suppose."

"There aren't any. They're building two, but tonight you couldn't hire a room in Nome for money. I was about to say 'love or money.' Have you no other friends here—no women? Then you must let me find a place for you. I have a friend whose wife will take you in."

She rebelled at this. Was she never to have done with this man's favors? She thought of returning to the ship, but dismissed that. She undertook to decline his aid, but he was halfway down the stairs and paid no attention to her beginning—so she followed him.

It was then that Helen Chester witnessed her first tragedy of the frontier and through it came to know better the man whom she disliked and with whom she had been thrown so fatefully.

Already she had thrilled at the spell of this country, but she had not learned that strength and license carry blood and violence as corollaries.

Emerging from the doorway at the foot of the stairs, they drifted slowly along the walk, watching the crowd. Besides the universal tension, there were laughter and hope and exhilaration in the faces. The enthusiasm of this boyish multitude warmed one. The girl wished to get into this spirit—to be one of them. Then suddenly from the babble at their elbows came a discordant note, not long nor loud, only a few words, penetrating and harsh with the metallic quality lent by passion.

Helen glanced over her shoulder to find that the smiles of the throng were gone and that its eyes were bent on some scene in the street with an eager interest she had never seen mirrored before. Simultaneously Glenister spoke:

"Come away from here."

With the quickened eye of experience he foresaw trouble and tried to drag her on, but she shook off his grasp impatiently and, turning, gazed absorbed at the spectacle which unfolded itself before her. Although not comprehending the play of events, she felt vaguely the quick approach of some crisis, yet was unprepared for the swiftness with which it came.

Her eyes had leaped to the figures of two men in the street from whom the rest had separated like oil from water. One was slim and well dressed, the other bulky, mackinawed and lowering of feature. It was the smaller who spoke, and for a moment she misjudged his bloodshot eyes and swaying carriage to be the result of alcohol until she saw that he was racked with fury.

"Make good, I tell you, quick! Give me that bill of sale, you—"

The unkempt man swung on his heel with a growl and walked away, his course leading him toward Glenister and the girl. With two strides he was abreast of them; then, detecting the flashing movement of the other, he whirled like a wild animal. His voice had the snarl of a beast in it.

"Ye had to have it, didn't ye? Well, there!"

The actions of both men were quick as light, yet to the girl's taut senses they seemed theatrical and deliberate. Into her mind was seared forever the memory of that second as though the shutter of a camera had snapped, impressing upon her brain the scene, sharp, clear cut and vivid. The shaggy back of the large man almost brushing her, the rage drunken, white haired man in the derby hat, the crowd sweeping backward like rushes before a blast, men with arms flexed and feet raised in flight, the glaring yellow sign of the "Gold Belt Dance Hall" across the way—these were stamped upon her retina, and then she was jerked violently backward, two strong arms crushed her down upon her knees against the wall, and she was smothered in the arms of Roy Glenister.

"My God! Don't move! We're in line!"

He crouched over her, his cheek against her hair, his weight forcing her down into the smallest compass, his arms about her, his body forming a living shield against the flying bullets. Over them the big man stood, and the sustained roar of his gun was deafening. In an instant they heard the thud and felt the jar of lead in the thin boards against which they huddled. Again the report echoed above their heads, and they saw the slender man in the street drop his weapon and spin half round as though hit with some heavy hand. He uttered a cry and, stooping for his gun, plunged forward, burying his face in the sand.

The man by Glenister's side shouted curses thickly and walked toward his prostrate enemy, firing at every step. The wounded man rolled to his side and, raising himself on his elbow, shot twice so rapidly that the reports blotted

ed, but without checking his antagonist's approach. Four more times the relentless assailant fired deliberately, his last missile sent as he stood over the body which twitched and shuddered at his feet, its garments muddy and smeared. Then he turned and retraced his steps. Back within arm's length of the two who pressed against the building he came, and as he went by they saw his coarse and sullen features drawn and working pallidly, while the breath whistled through his teeth. He held his course to the door they had just quitted; then, as he turned, he coughed bestially, spitting out a mouthful of blood. His knees wavered. He vaulted within the portals, and in the sickly silence that fell they heard his hobnailed boots clumping slowly up the stairs.

Noise awoke and roused down the thoroughfare. Men rioted forth from every quarter, and the ghastly object saw his hands hidden by a seething mass of miners.

Glenister raised the girl, but her head rolled limply, and she would have slipped to her knees again had he not

placed his arm about her waist. Her eyes were staring and horror filled.

"Don't be frightened," said he, smiling at her reassuringly. But his own lips shook and the sweat stood out like dew on him, for they had both been close to death. There came a surge and swirl through the crowd, and Dextery swooped upon them like a hawk.

"Be ye hurt? Holy Mackinaw! When I see 'em blaze away I yell at ye fit to bust my throat. I shore thought you was gone. Although I can't say but this killin' was a sight for sore eyes—so neat an' genteel—still, as a rule, in these street brawls it's the innocuous bystander that has flowers sent around to his house afterward."

"Look at this," said Glenister. "Brazil high in the wall against which they

threw the first brick, he whistled. Dextery remarked, jerking his head toward the object in the street, "Must have been a new gun an' pulled hard—threw him to the right. Egg!"

Even to the girl it was patent that had she not been snatched as she was the bullet would have found her.

"Come away quick," she panted, and they led her into a nearby store, where she sank upon a seat and trembled until Dextery brought her a glass of whisky.

"Here, miss," he said. "Pretty tough go for a 'cheechako.' I'm afraid you ain't gettin' enamored of this here country a whole lot."

For half an hour he talked to her in his whimsical way of foreign things till she was quieted. Then the partners arose to go. Although Glenister had arranged for her to stop with the wife of the merchant for the rest of the night, she would not.

"I can't go to bed. Please don't leave me! I'm too nervous. I'll go mad if you do. The strain of the last week has been too much for me. If I sleep I'll see the faces of those men again."

Dextery talked with his companion, then made a purchase which he laid at the lady's feet.

"Here's a pair of half grown gun boots. You put 'em on an' come with us. We'll take your mind off of things complete. An' as fer sweet dreams, when you get back you'll make the slumbers of the just seem as restless as a riot or the antics of a mountain goat which nimbly leaps from crag to crag, and—well, that's restless enough. Come on!"

As the sun slanted up out of Bering sea they marched back toward the hills, their feet ankle deep in the soft fresh moss, while the air tasted like a cold draft and a myriad of earthy odors rose up and encircled them. Snips and reed birds were noisy in the hollows; and from the misty tundra after their weary weeks on shipboard the dewy freshness lived them magically, cleansing from their memories the recent tragedy, so that the girl became herself again.

"Where are we going?" she asked at the end of an hour, pausing for breath.

"Why, to the Midas, of course," they said, and one of them, who had been as drunk in the beauty of her clear eyes and the grace of her slender, panting form that he would gladly give his share of all its riches to undo what he had done one night on the Santa Maria.

CHAPTER V.

In the lives of countries there are crises where for a breath destinies lie in the laps of the gods and are jumbled, heads or tails. Thus are marked distinctive cycles like the seven ages of a man, and, though perhaps they are too subtle to be perceived at the time, yet, having swung past the shadowy milestones, the epochs disclose themselves.

Such a period in the progress of the far northwest was the 19th day of July, although to those concerned in the building of this new empire the day appealed only as the date of the coming of the law. All Nome gathered on the sands as lighters brought ashore the first of the law, following it as he held fitting that the Senator should be the ship to safeguard the dignity of the first court and to introduce justice into this land of the wild.

The interest awakened by his honor was augmented by the fact that he was met on the beach by a charming girl, who flung herself upon him with evident delight.

"That's his niece," said some one.

"She came up on the first boat. Name's Chester. Swell looking, eh?"

Another newcomer extracted every note that the limb of the law; a gigantic, well groomed man, with keen, close set eyes and that indefinable easy movement and poised bearing that come from confidence, health and travel. Unlike the others, he did not dally on the beach or display much interest in his surroundings, but with purposeful frown strode through the press up into the heart of the city. His companion was Struve's partner, Dunham, a middle aged, pompous man. They went directly to the offices of Dunham & Struve, where they found the white haired junior partner.

"Mighty glad to meet you, Mr. McNamara," said Struve. "Your name is a household word in my part of the country. My people were mixed up in Dakota politics somewhat, so I've always had a great admiration for you, and I'm glad you've come to Alaska. This is a big country, and we need big men."

"Did you have any trouble?" Dunham inquired when the three had adjourned to a private room.

"Trouble?" said Struve ruefully. "Well, I wonder if I did. Miss Chester brought me your instructions O. K. and I got busy right off. But tell me this—how did you get the girl to act as messenger?"

"There was no one else to send," answered McNamara. "Dunham intended sailing on the first boat, but he was detained in Washington with me, and the judge had to wait for us at Seattle. We were afraid to trust a stranger for fear he might get curious and examine the papers. That would have meant—"

He moved his hand eloquently.

Struve nodded. "I see. Does she know what was in the documents?"

"Decidedly not. Women and business don't mix. I hope you didn't tell her anything."

"No; I haven't had a chance. She seemed to take a dislike to me for some reason. I haven't seen her since the day after she got here."

"The judge told her it had something to do with preparing a writ for his court," said Dunham. "And that if the papers were not delivered before he

could sign the writ, she was to generally serve to let the old gentleman go."

"I am happy to know you, sir," said McNamara, who had been assisting ladies in distress. Mr. Glenister is a very great and wonderful man," Helen explained lightly. "He owns the Midas."

"He's got it!" said the old man, his shifty eyes now resting full on the other with a flash of unmistakable interest. "I hear that is a wonderful mine. Have you begun work yet?"

"No. Well, commences shu'ing day after tomorrow. It has been a late spring. The snow in the gulch was deep and the ground thaws slowly. We've been building houses and doing dead work, but we've got our men on the ground waiting."

"I am greatly interested. Won't you walk with us to the hotel? I want to hear more about these wonderful placers."

"Well, they are great placers," said the miner as the three walked on together. "Nobody knows how great because we've only scratched at them yet. In the first place, the ground is so shallow and the gold is so easy to get that if nature didn't dare leave our claims for fear of 'snipers' they'd run in and rob us."

"How much will the Anvill creek mines produce this summer?" asked the judge.

"It's hard to tell, sir, but we expect to average \$5,000 a day from the Midas alone, and there are other claims just as good."

"Your title is all clear, I dare say, eh?"

"Absolutely except for one jumper, and we don't take him seriously. A fellow named Galloway relocated us one night last month, but he didn't allow any grounds for doing so, and we could never find trace of him. If we had, our title would be as clean as snow again." He said the last with a peculiar infection.

"You wouldn't use violence, I trust?"

"Sure! Why not? It has worked all right heretofore."

"But, my dear sir, those days are gone. The law is here, and it is the duty of every one to abide by it."

"Well, perhaps it is, but in this country we consider a man's mine as sacred as his family. We didn't know what a lock and key were in the early times, and we didn't have any troubles except famine and hardship. It's different now, though. Why, there have been more claims jumped around here this spring than in the whole length and history of the Yukon."

They had reached the hotel, and Glenister paused, turning to the girl as the judge entered. When she started to follow, he detained her.

"I came down from the hills on purpose to see you. It has been a long week."

"Don't talk that way," she interrupted coldly. "I don't care to hear it."

"See here, what makes you shut me out and wrap yourself up in your haughtiness? I'm sorry for what I did that night. I've told you so repeatedly. I've wrung my soul for that act till there's nothing left but repentance."

"It is not that," she said slowly. "I have been thinking it over during the past month, and now that I have gained an insight into this life I see that it wasn't an unnatural thing for you to do. It's terrible to think of, but it's true. I don't mean that it was pardonable," she continued quickly, "for it wasn't, and I hate you when I think about it, but I suppose I put myself into a position to invite such actions. No; I'm sufficiently broadminded not to blame you unreasonably, and I think I could like you in spite of it, just for what you have done for me. But that isn't all. There is something deeper. You saved my life, and I'm grateful, but you frighten me always. It is the cruelty in your strength. It is something away back in you—justful and ferocious and wild and crouching."

He smiled wryly.

"It is my local color maybe, absorbed from this country. I'll try to change, though, if you want me to. I'll let them rope and throw and brand me. I'll take on the graces of civilization and put away revenge and ambition and all the rest of it if it will make you like me any better. Why, I'll even promise not to violate the person of our claim jumper if I catch him, and heaven knows that means that Samson has parted with his locks."

"I think I could like you if you did," she said, "but you can't do it. You are a savage."

There are no clubs nor marts where men foregather for business in the north—nothing but the saloon, and this is all and more than a club. Here men congregate to drink, to gamble and to traffic.

It was late in the evening when Glenister entered the Northern and passed idly down the row of games, pausing at the crap table, where he rolled the dice when his turn came. Moving to the roulette wheel, he lost a stack of whites, but at the faro "lay-out" his luck was better, and he won a gold coin on the high card, whereupon he promptly ordered a round of drinks for the men grouped about him, a formality always precedent to overtures of general friendship.

As he paused, glass in hand, his eyes were drawn to a man who stood close by, talking earnestly. The aspect of the stranger challenged notice, for he stood high above his companions, with a peculiar grace of attitude in place of the awkwardness common in men of great stature. Among those who were listening intently to the man's carefree voice, benign of aspect save for the eyes, which were neither clear nor steady, but had the trick of looking past one. Glenister thought the mouth, too, rather weak and vacillating, but

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November Special Rates

TO THE EAST:

The low rate Jamestown Exposition tickets can be used for your Autumn trip to New York, Boston, and other Eastern cities. These rates expire November 30th.

WINTER TOURIST RATES:

Daily, commencing November 15th, Southern, Southwestern and Cuban resorts.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS:

Cheap rate excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month this Autumn to Kansas, Oklahoma, the Gulf country, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Big Horn Basin, Montana and the Northwest. Ask your nearest agent or write the undersigned.

BIG HORN BASIN and YELLOW STONE VALLEY DISTRICT:

I conduct landseekers' excursions to this country the first and third Tuesdays during November and December to help you secure irrigated land at the cheapest price. An excellent chance for you is one of the four hundred 40-acre Government irrigated farms in Yellowstone Valley, Montana, near Ballington on this road, for which you can make homestead entry, for \$31 per acre, including perpetual water rights, by paying this price in ten annual installments without interest. Write me, and join these excursions. No charge for my services. D. Clem Deaver, agent, Burlington Landseekers' Bureau Omaha.

J. W. MOORHOUSE, Ticket Agent, Ord, Nebraska.
L. W. WAXLEY, G. P. A., Omaha, Nebraska.



**And Emaciated
can Hope for but Little Success.**

By Dr. O. M. CALDWELL, Chicago.

In compiling the statistics of the different races of people of the world, it is of interest to note the article of diet, the manner in which it was taken and the extent of medical attendance as practiced in the civilized world. It has been demonstrated conclusively that the meat eaters are the strongest, healthiest and the best educated people in the world; therefore it is reasonable to believe that they are the people who govern the world. As demonstrated by Dr. Caldwell, the American people consume on an average of six pounds of meat per week; the English, four; the German, three; the French, two; and the Italian, one-half. Statistics prove that epidemics of contagious diseases more largely prevail among those people whose diet partakes of less meat and more farinaceous foods. Good meat is the most wholesome of all foods taken. True, it is not as fattening as the cereals or farinaceous foods, but it is more strengthening and contains more blood and nerve producing elements, so necessary to strength and good health. What is required specially for perfect health is good digestion, plenty of outdoor exercise, and special care as to hygiene and all the laws of nature. Dr. Caldwell, a

Theatre Talk No. 4.

EUGENE MOORE, THE STAR OF THE NEW PRODUCTION "My Boy, Jack," which will be seen in the city very soon, is one of the most thoroughly equipped and versatile actors on the American stage. HE VIRTUALLY HAS PLAYED ALL THE PARTS that fall to the lot of a MODERN STOCK LEADING MAN and his special experience on the road includes a brilliant group of Shakespearean characters. In such plays as "Monte Cristo," which he appeared in last season, he is fascinating through the keenness and power of his depiction, and in this he shows grasp and finesse equal to Charles S. Thorne. Mr. Moore's high standing and aims as well as his good taste and his determination to present plays of the best class, are shown in his choice of "My Boy, Jack." The author, Edwin Milton Royce, has written several of the most successful plays of recent years, including "The Squaw Man," in which William Faversham reached the height of his popularity, and "Mollie Moonshine" in which Marie Cahill delighted crowded houses during an entire season. The story of "My Boy, Jack" is a romance of the most appealing kind and the whole play is permeated with what has been called one of the heavenly gifts to Americans, humor. The part which Mr. Moore plays, Jack, is a delightful blending of romance and humor, with

**Do The
Right Thing**



true worth, high character and the devotion of the best friendship shining through the witty remarks. Mr. Moore has the gift to comprehend the role and play it with just the life, lightness and earnestness it requires. Jack's crusty father, the poor young composer, the prima donna with whom both Jack and the composer are self-sacrificingly in love, and the kind young landlady are fine characters.

A gentleman from the central part of the state said, "Don't you know, I was never more pleased in my life than with your play 'My Boy, Jack'." I am simply delighted. If the people in the towns that you visit knew of the goodness of your play the theatres would not hold the people.

Come in when we get to town and see what we have got. You won't be asked to stay if it does not suit you and we'll give you your money back to boot.

We will have the "at home" feeling come to see us, at the "at-home" feeling. Don't imagine we'll be lonesome. HERE WILL BE A FEW OTHERS OUT TO SEE US—we will call the Theatre filled "a few." USUAL PRICES WILL BE PAID.

**Ord Opera House,
Monday, Nov. 11**

specialist of many years' experience, and has devoted much of her time to the study of diseases of the stomach, diseases of the brain and diseases of the nervous system. From conclusive proof it has been demonstrated that a little food properly served and well digested is far better than a great quantity of an unwholesome character improperly digested.

Dr. Caldwell has been afforded special advantages in studying the characteristics of the people, their diet, their hobbies and the special conditions governing medicine as a specialty.

She has been awarded in contests with the greatest schools of the world, the highest prize and a number of medals. She has been making a specialty of chronic, nervous and surgical diseases, diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat, lungs, diseases of women and diseases of long standing character. No matter how long such patients have suffered or who has treated them, she never fails to cure these ailments. In over a quarter of a century in the experiment, study and practice of her profession in the diseases of men and women, she has cured thousands who have been pronounced helpless by other physicians. People come to her from far and near to receive her treatment and her offices are crowded at the places of her appointments and all speak in the highest praise of her treatment.

By permission we are pleased to publish a few of some of the cures she made throughout the state of Nebraska. These are only a few, as time and space will not permit us to publish more.

Mrs. Sloate, Akron, Nebr., cured of consumption and nervous trouble. The treatment she took improved her at once, and she was soon cured of all her ailments.

C. A. Lundeen, Grand Island, Nebr., was troubled with muscular rheumatism and dyspepsia. These troubles soon disappeared.

Mrs. R. McBeth, Hader, Neb., cured of female and nervous troubles. Was told by doctors operation would be necessary. Cured in four months treatment.

Mrs. J. Dobbins of North Platte writes: "she had been doctored for years without relief for kidney trouble, female and general debility."

Mr. Michael McCabe, North Platte, cured of cancer of face with two injections.

Oscar Emmitt, Columbus, Neb., cured of what other doctors called incurable blood disease.

Mrs. Ella Johnson, Grand Island, Nebr., cured of chronic eye trouble and catarrh.

Mrs. John Conelly, Akron, Nebr., cured of cancer.

Mrs. E. Zurig, Bluevale, Neb., cured of female trouble, diabetes and stomach trouble.

S. E. Fuller, York, Nebr., cured of stomach and bowel trouble and kidney trouble.

Miss Dbeore, Waco, Nebr., cured of skin disease of years standing, had been treated by many doctors.

Mrs. Oscar Lange, Tekamah, Nebr., cured of ——— and other female trouble.

Louie Herper, Columbus, Nebr., cured of Bright's disease heart trouble and nervousness.

Mrs. J. Jorgensen, Cozad, had suffered many years from nervous disease, loss of vitality and general weakness. She now feels healthy and like a new woman.

Mrs. Mary Krakon, Wayne, Nebr., cured of chronic rheumatism, swollen limbs, heart trouble, headache and general debility. Had almost given up hope when she heard of Dr. Caldwell. Her treatment soon cured her and she is now thankful.

Mr. Chas. Shan, Pender, cured of rheumatism, almost had consumption.

Mr. Nulph Wyndure, Beaver

Nebr., cured of gall stones of liver.

Joe Carlson, Ft. Wayne, Ind., cured of large cancer of breast.

W. H. Larson, Newark, N. J., says: "Dr. Caldwell, after suffering for 80 years I have found no treatment equal to yours. I write these few lines to speak of the excellency of your treatment and think it due you."

Mrs. J. H. Sommers, (Craig, Nebr., cured of female trouble, general weakness and loss of flesh. Cured in three months. Mrs. Sommers had doctored with many doctors.

S. J. Blessen, Platte Center, Nebr., cured of stomach trouble of long standing, nervous debility. Was treated by many doctors.

Nebraska's most popular specialist, Dr. A. Caldwell, will make her next visit to Ord.

**She Has Cured Thousands
Given up to die.**

DR. CALDWELL
of Chicago,
Practicing Allopathy, Homeopathy,
Electric and General Medicine.

Will, by Request, Visit Ord Professionally on
Friday, November 15



Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
when she may be found at the Ord
Hotel, returning every
four weeks.

Consult Her While the Opportunity
is at Hand.

Dr. Caldwell limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Female Diseases, Diseases of Children and all chronic, nervous and surgical diseases of a curable nature, Early Consumption, Constipation, Bronchitis, Chronic Catarrh, Head-Ache, Stomach and Bowel Diseases, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Kidney Diseases, Diseases of the Liver and Bladder, Dizziness, Nervousness, Dizziness, Indigestion, Obesity, Interrupted Nutrition, Slow Growth in Children, and all wasting diseases in adults, Deformities, Club Feet, Curvature of Spine, Diseases of Brain, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Stricture, Open Sores, Pain in Bones, Granular Enlargements and all long standing diseases properly treated.

Blood and Skin Diseases,
Pimples, Eruptions, Eruptions, Liver Spots, Falling of the Hair, Bad Complexion, Eczema, throat ulcers, Weak Back, Burning Urine. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine receives searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life.

Diseases of women, irregular menstruation, falling of womb, bearing down pains, female displacements, lack of sexual tone, leucorrhoea, sterility or barrenness, consult Dr. Caldwell and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to get cured.

Cancers, Gout, Fistula, Piles and enlarged glands treated with the subcutaneous injection method, absolutely without pain and without loss of a drop of blood, is one of her own discoveries and is really the most scientific and sure method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the country. She has no superior in the treating and diagnosing of diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha, where she will spend a portion of each week treating her many patients. No incurable cases accepted for treatment. Consultation, examination and advice one dollar to those interested.

Dr. Ora Caldwell & Co.,
Omaha, Neb., and Chicago, Ill.
Address all mail to 104 Bee Building
Omaha, Neb.

SEE
**HONNOLD &
DAVIS**
FOR
**Real Estate
Insurance
and 5% Loans**

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order made and entered by the district court of Valley county, Nebraska, in an action therein pending, wherein Martha E. Fales and Kate A. L. Chapin are plaintiffs, and Mary E. Lewis, Henry LeRoy Lewis, Helen Marjory Lewis, Kate May Lewis, Isaac Chauncey Lewis, Charles J. Nelson, Andrew V. Nelson, Florilla M. Ross, Elizabeth M. DeWitt, Emma J. Nelson and Jesse E. Nelson, are defendants.

Said order having been made and entered on the 28th day of November, 1907, and by virtue of the authority vested in me as referee, I will on Monday the 25th day of November, 1907, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ord, in Valley county, Nebraska, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate to wit:

The southwest quarter of section 34, in township 18, north, of range 15 west of the 6 p. m. in Valley county, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open for one hour.

88-5t E. P. Clements, Referee.

Notice of Publication.
Department of the Interior,
Land office at Lincoln, Nebraska, October 11, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mathauer of Comstock, Nebr., has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry Number 18431 made August 10, 1906, for the lot number 1, section 19, township 30 n., range 16 w., and that said proof will be made before H. Gudmundsen, county judge, at Ord, Nebraska, on November 23, 1907.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz:
Vincent Vodehnal, Chas. Mathauer, Joseph Jambor, all of Comstock, Nebraska, and Frank Mack of Burwell, Nebraska.
Chas. F. Shedd, Register.

Notice of Incorporation.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have associated themselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under the laws of Nebraska. The name of said corporation is the Ord Lumber & Coal Company and its principal place of transacting business is in the city of Ord, Nebraska. The nature of the business to be transacted is the buying, selling and dealing in lumber and other building material, fencing and coal, and the erection and maintenance of such buildings and structures, and the purchasing and holding of such real estate as may be necessary for the business of said corporation. The authorized capital stock of said corporation is \$50,000, divided into shares of \$100 each, \$25,000 of which capital stock shall be subscribed and fully paid up before the commencement of said business. The existence of said corporation shall begin on the first day of October, 1907, and continue during a period of fifty years from that date. The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not exceed the sum of \$15,000. The affairs of said corporation shall be conducted by a board of directors of such a number, not less than two, as shall be fixed by its by-laws, and by a president, secretary and treasurer.
Daniel Burke,
E. J. Clements.

Road Notice.
To whom it may concern:
The commissioner appointed to locate a road as follows:
Commencing at the Loup City road being on the line between Valley and Sherman counties, and on the south line of section thirty two (32), in township seventeen (17), range 15 (15), in Valley county, Nebraska, running thence due west to the river, thence in a northwesterly direction until it strikes the township line between Yale and Arcadia townships thence due north to the north west corner of section thirty one connecting with the road leading to Arcadia, Nebraska, has reported in favor of the location of said road, and all objections and claims for damages must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 26th day of December, 1907, or such road will be established without reference thereto.

Witness my hand and seal this 1th day of October, 1907.
[Seal] Rudolph Sorensen, county clerk.

**Ord Church
and Lodge
Directory**

RATES—Six lines or less, \$3.00 per year. Additional lines 50 cents per year.

ORD LODGE NO. 183
A. F. & A. M.
Meetings held on
Wednesday on or before
the full moon of each
month. O. C. Shepard, M.
Alvin Blessing, Sec.

ORD CHAPTER NO.
D. O. R. M.
Conventions first
and third Friday
of each month. John C. Work, H.
P. C. Colby, Secretary.

MIZPAH CHAPTER ORDER OF EAST-
ERN STAR, ORD LODGE NO. 54.
Regular meetings first and third Fri-
days of each month.

OUR BEST OFFER!

**The Ord Quiz and the
Weekly Inter Ocean**

Both a full year for only
\$2.00

All the News of the World and Home
only fifty cents more than the
price of the Quiz alone

The Weekly Inter Ocean Contains Each Week

21 columns of news.	5 columns of live, entertaining editorials.
14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics—economic machinery, planting, growing, food storing, fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock.	7 columns of live stock and market reports.
20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs."	40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and poultry, etc., etc.
1 column of Health and Beauty Hints.	10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects.
Best short and continued stories—Chess and Checkers—Puzzles and Complications—Dr. Reeder's Home Health Club—Miscellaneous Questions and Answers—Poems of the Day—A special Washington letter—Taking cartoons and illustrations.	7 columns of information on recipes, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers.
	14 to 21 columns of stories of public men; historical, geographical, and other miscellany.
	5 columns of specially reported sermon by the Rev. Dr. Quayle of Chicago and the Sunday School Lesson

These features, together with a Special Magazine Department, make up the Leading Farm, Home and News Paper of the West

OUR OFFER { The price of The Weekly Inter Ocean remains \$1.00 a year
The price of The Quiz is \$1.50 a year
The two papers each one year will cost only \$2.00

N. B.—This special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean is for a limited time only. Subscribers to The Weekly Inter Ocean are assured that no papers will be sent after their subscriptions expire unless their subscriptions are renewed by cash payments.

**Koupal & Barstow
Lumber Co.**

There is only one way to make and maintain a reputation for high-grade goods—deliver the goods. It costs like smoke at times, but it pays in the long run, and we are glad we stuck to it.

See our line of Fence Posts

ORD BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN.

C. C. SHEPARD, M. D.
Office over post office.
Phone 116
ORD, NEBRASKA

C. J. ILLER, M. D.
Physician
and Surgeon
Office and residence phone 41
Office in new Misko block
Ord, - - Nebraska.

R. L. STAPLE,
Lawyer and Bonded Abstractor.
Real Estate, Insurance of all kinds.
National Bank Building,
ORD, NEBRASKA

A. M. DANIELS
Undertaking...
Licensed Embalmer.
Residence Phone 74. ORD, NEB.
Store Phone 82.

DR. GEO. TAYLOR
Dentist
Office over First National Bank
Office Phone 24. Residence Phone 274

Dr. F. D. HALDEMAN,
Physician & Surgeon,
Residence Phone 48 Office Phone 138
ORD, - - - NEBRASKA

**CLEMENS BROS.,
Lawyers.**
Office in Misko Block,
North Side of Square.
ORD, - - - NEBRASKA

Office Phone 33. Farmers' Phone 49.
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M. M. Newbecker, M. D.
Day and Night Calls.
ORD, - - - NEBRASKA

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC IN OUTFIT
Attention given to legal business in Valley & adjoining counties
ORD, - - - NEBRASKA

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Calls answered night and day
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Makes a Specialty of Women's
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Phone 179 Ord, Nebraska

THE ORD QUIZ.

Established April 6, 1882.

Ord, Valley County, Nebraska, Thursday, November 14, 1907.

Vol. 26, No. 41

Free! with each



MALLEABLE STEEL RANGE

For the next 3 days we will give absolutely FREE with each MALLEABLE STEEL RANGE a

59-Piece handsomely decorated China dinner set or 17-piece set of kitchen ware complete

for ten days only

Cornell's
HARDWARE & IMPLEMENT HOUSE

American Bluejackets at Play.
The president of the United States is a firm believer in out of door sports and, at the same time, an earnest advocate of an efficient navy. With such a commander-in-chief, the men of our navy have one of many good reasons for being enthusiastic in their support of athletics.

When five thousand men from

Western Land for Sale and Exchange

for land in Central Nebraska and further east. Land in this vicinity to exchange for western land. Improved irrigated land \$50 an acre. Relinquishments \$10 an acre in the best irrigated districts of Colorado.

Newbecker Land Co.
Once half blk. west of First Nat'l Bank.
ORD, NEBRASKA.

the ships of the fleet go to see their teams contest for the pennant of the battleship league, and return to their floating homes hoarse from cheering and rooting, it is evident that our Bluejackets are American citizens with as wholesome a love for baseball as their brothers ashore. The navy department realizes that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", so every encouragement is offered to men who wish to take part in athletic sports. For those who desire to participate in athletics, baseball and football equipments, fencing foils, boxing gloves, wrestling mats, and so on are furnished; teams are coached by officers who have played on the Naval Academy or college teams and

the result is, that our battleship teams play good baseball and good football, and are not behind in other sports.

But baseball and football are not the Bluejacket's only amusements, nor even the principal ones. In addition to the regular ship's boats for work, the navy department has furnished each of the larger ships with a specially designed racing cutter. There is always a ship's boat crew and frequently there are several other boat crews in training. Every year a regatta is held in which there are rowing and sailing races in every sort of ships' boats. One favorite form of race is, the combination rowing and sailing race. The boats pull from the starting point across the bow of

a ship a mile away, then step the masts and sail around a triangular course back to the flagship. All the boats in the fleet, numbering over one hundred, take part in a race of this kind and it takes careful observance of the rules of the road to avoid collision, as well as ability to handle the boat under sail.

During the visit of the foreign ships to Hampton Roads last spring, international boat races were held. Our American crews proved their mettle by winning most of them. Among their opponents were British, French, German and Italian men-o'-wars men.

"The officers and one hundred men from each ship are invited to a minstrel show on board the U. S. S. Kentucky at eight o'clock to-night"—is the signal from the flagship. About seventy boats from all the ships begin arriving alongside the Kentucky. By eight the bridges, turret and the forecabin are filled with men all in clean white clothes; all eager for the show to begin. On the forecabin a stage is rigged up with curtains and scenery. In the minstrel troupe may be officers, seamen, coal passers and marines; each one chosen for his ability to present one of the features of a regular minstrel show; a song, a dance, a monologue, music, etc. The hosts provide refreshments for their guests from the other ships, and one evening of ship life is not monotonous.

Each of the larger ships has a minstrel troupe. Last winter at Guantanamo, Cuba, where the fleet spent three months, shows were given twice a week.

Each day there are band concerts on board; the men choose their partners and waltz around the decks with each other to get in practice for the next annual ball which each ship gives.

Those to whom athletics and dancing have less fascination than quieter amusements, may be seen during idle hours gathered around a chess board or playing high five or backgammon.

Men on the vessels of our navy, are much like those whose lives are spent on shore. Their work is different, but when they are at play, they are much like other red-blooded healthy American men.

With all their amusements, there is the work of preparation for the time when play will have to be forgotten and when that time comes—God grant it may be a long time hence—the men who have played and the men who have watched the sports will prove that they can shoot straight and fight hard and die, if need be, for the Stars and Stripes.

A Fairy Land of Things

Beautiful, Artistic, Useful

Our Holiday Stock is fully Fifty per cent. Larger than ever before, Composed of More Desirable Goods, Etc.

STICK PINS

Over one hundred new patterns in Signet, Art Nouveau, Regular Patterns, set with Opals, Jade, Cameo, Rhinestones, Rubies, Pearls, etc., etc.

Priced 25c to \$3.50

BRACLETS

We have more than sustained our reputation of being THE Bracelet People, both for Quality and Wide Range of Selection. Over fifty patterns to select from,

\$10.00 down

BROOCHES

Signet or Stone Pattern Solid Gold, Silver or Gold filled. Our brooches are all New, Beautiful and desirable. Over one hundred patterns to select from,

50c to 7.50

NECK CHAINS

Bead Necks, cross chains Lavillieres. We have surpassed ourselves in the wide range of patterns, moderate price and artistic beauty,

\$10.00 down

Many are Making Their Selections now and Having us "LAY THEM AWAY" for them till Christmas. WE WILL GLADLY DO THE SAME FOR YOU.

Parkins

The Place You can Visit Without Being FORCED to Buy.

Gold Leaf Herd of Durocs

I have a number of male hogs, young and old, at reasonable prices. These hogs are sired by COMSTOCK PRINCE 46451, PERFECTION I KNOW 27463, GOLDEN PERFECTION 56023, VELVET CHIEF 49114, which are great breeders and show hogs. I guarantee the hogs to be in good condition and good health. Any one, after investigating my herd and not finding it as represented, will be paid for his time and trouble.

Jos. Waldmann

R. F. D. No. 2 COMSTOCK, NEBR. Phone 703

JUST AT THIS TIME

Let me suggest that there is no safer nor more satisfactory place for surplus money than in a mortgage upon Valley county lands. Come in and talk it over.

Money to loan at slightly advanced rate, but on same plan of home payment and options.

J. H. Capron, Ord.

Do You Know

we want you to do your banking business with us? If you are not already one of our customers call and see us about making an account with us.

Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else, and then pay your bills by check, which is the safest and most convenient method, and your check becomes a receipt for the amount paid.

Having a large CAPITAL and SURPLUS we offer the greatest security for deposits, and in addition to our financial strength our officers have the benefit of many year's experience. If you are not already one of our customers we would be pleased to have you call, and if we can be of any service to you, we will be pleased to assist you.

FIRST NAT'L BANK

Ord, Nebraska
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS - - - \$100,000

Watch Our Holiday Goods Come In

It is interesting at our store these days to see the new holiday goods coming in. The display we'll have this year will certainly be a delight to those who appreciate the beautiful. Our stock will be so large and so varied that unless one keeps posted as the new things arrive it is apt to be confusing later. The goods you'll see here now are the latest things out and prices are as low as they will be during the season. Early choosing is best, especially in novelties, because many of the choicest things we shall be unable to duplicate. Even thus early our exhibit is extraordinary and includes rare values in

FANCY CHINA, CUT GLASS, GAMES,
BOOKS, TOYS, POCKET BOOKS
TOILET CASES, FANCY BOXES
and BRIC-A-BRAC of all kinds.

THE CITY PHARMACY

Mamie Siler's
new building.

Ord, Nebraska.
Phone 63.

O. P. LUSE, Ph. G.

THE ORD QUIZ

W. W. HASKELL, Editor and Owner.
W. C. PARSONS, City Editor.

ORD, VALLEY COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

For legal blanks see The Quiz shop.

Five per cent farm loans,
Honnold & Davis.

If you know the game you will like it. Basket ball at the opera house Saturday evening.

Money! money! money! at five per cent from Honnold & Davis.

If you are going away for hospital treatment, write to Dr. Coffin who is in charge of the new Wesleyan Hospital at University Place.

F. R. Frick departed Tuesday morning for Ots, Indiana, whether he had been called by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his mother.

The first snow storm of the season put in its appearance last Saturday night and Sunday morning. It did not last long, however, and there was hardly enough of it to be called a snow storm.

Two weeks from today is Thanksgiving. There will be no football game in Ord on that day, but the Ord Gun Club will furnish their usual amount of entertainment for those who care to participate.

Mrs. Emma Mayo underwent another operation in the Methodist hospital at Omaha last Friday. She withstood the ordeal and is again on the improve. Her physicians now predict for her more rapid recovery.

In mentioning the figures in regard to the new corn shucker that Cornell Bros. have recently brought into this country the Quiz compositors stated last week that the machine would husk sixty bushels per day when the article should have stated that the machine will eat up from six to eight acres per day, each averaging sixty bushels.

Harry Kinsey was over from Arcadia Tuesday looking to affairs in district court. He tells us that republicans over in his part of the county are feeling pretty well over election results and most of them appear to think that in a couple of years there will be nothing but republicans left in the court house. Particularly do they feel good over the election of Miss Shuman for county superintendent as it was on this office that the opposition had centered their fight, and the republican candidate being an Arcadia product, it is but reasonable to believe that they would put forth extra efforts in her behalf.

If there is one thing above the other that a person hates to do it is to go to a public entertainment and then set and freeze through the entire evening. You folks who attended the "My Boy Jack" entertainment at the opera house Monday evening can readily see to what we are alluding. If the management of the Ord opera house expects to continue business at the old stand and enjoy any patronage at all they will use a soonful of coal or two during the cold snaps. There is more than one person in Ord working overtime with his handkerchief today because the temperature was allowed to get below the freezing point in the opera house Monday evening.

From the huge boxes of holiday ware and winter clothes that are daily being unloaded at the door of the Ord merchants we are led to believe that they are of the opinion that the recent financial flurry will in no way interfere with their winter trade. Our merchants certainly take the correct view of the situation as there is just as much money in Valley county today and then some as there was last year, a good part of which will pass through the hands of the local merchant before the first of the year.

Clark Lamberton tells us that the Hans Olson sale Tuesday was a good one and prices were right up to the high average. Several sales spoken for earlier in the season have been called off, so there is now a number of open dates for those contemplating holding a sale. We can fix you out with a date at this office, print your bills, attend to your advertising and almost guarantee you a good crowd and good prices if the weather is favorable.

Ulrich Sorenson is at the head of a new dramatic organization to be known as the Sorenson Comedy Company that will take to the road in a few days. The new company has been assembling and rehearsing their parts in this city for the past ten days and will soon be ready to go forth and gather in box office receipts. The company will star in Hoy's famous comedy, "A Bad Pair."

"My Boy, Jack" at the opera house Monday evening was probably the best attraction that has been billed for Ord thus far this winter. The play was a clean four act comedy drama, the kind that always pleases an Ord audience. The management of this production have done away with all of the cheap vaudeville stunts so common to shows that make towns of this size and are of course making a success with their organization as they should. If they ever come back to Ord they should be greeted with a larger attendance.

The cold snap the first of the week has caused the small boy and even some of the larger ones to dig out their skates and try the ice.

District court is in session this week, the jurors showing up for the regular fall term Tuesday morning. Judge Paul is discharging the duties on the bench.

Dr. Barnes will examine eyes at the Ord Hotel Thursday afternoon the 1st. If you have any trouble with eyes or head call on me. Will be at Burwell the 20th.

The St. Paul high school boys will endeavor to show the Ord school boys how to play basket ball at the opera house Saturday night. Come out and see the game.

Grand Custodian Robert E. French, a personage high up in Masonic circles is in the city this week and will conduct a school of instruction in Masonic hall for the benefit of the members of that order.

D. C. Way was in the city shaking hands with friends for a couple of days this week. Mr. Way is still in the fraternal society work and finds following up that class of work well suited to his tastes.

Though the price of other things is high the lecture course season tickets will be sold at the old price of \$1.50 for the six numbers. It is believed that the course this year will rank up to the top, for the committee has selected the best there is obtainable.

Mrs. Daisy Lehmer and daughter arrived in the city last Thursday evening and will spend a time visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Westover. This is the junior Lehmer's first visit to her grandparents and it is not necessary to say that she has found a welcome spot in the Westover home.

Sam Stacy is spending a few days in town this week. He tells us that his Cofrade land deal is turning out even greater than his firm at first expected and that all an intending land purchaser has to do is to look over the lands he is representing and they will certainly become purchasers. He expects to return to Iowa and take up the work again in a few days.

How would you like to live down in Howard county where the pops appear to still be able to roll up a majority of a couple of hundred votes? There are but a few such counties left in the state but Howard county appears to be one of the populist banner bearers. That county always was several laps in the rear, but some day they will wake up and come out of it.

Orrin Mutter was at Scotia last Friday taking some pictures for the Ben Hurs of that place. The Hurs have recently completed their new home and as they are the only lodge of the name in the state that owns their own building they feel pretty proud of the fact and were anxious to see the picture of their new quarters appear in their state publication.

Cut Glass

This is a Special

Saturday morning, November 16, we will put on sale twenty dozen Star Cut tumblers at \$1.10 per set (See them in the China Window.)

This is an un-heard-of price, and is good only while this shipment lasts.

Leggett-Wisda Hardware Co.

One-Third Off

We have gone through our stock and picked out some odds and ends, short lots, one or two pieces of a kind and in order to close them out quickly we are going to sell them for one third off the regular marked price.

Boys' Suits and Small Sizes in Mens' Suits

About forty suits, regular winter goods, dark colors. If you buy one of these you get a \$4.50 suit for \$3.00, a \$6.00 suit for \$4.00, a \$9.00 suit for \$6.00.

Girls' Long Cloaks and some Women's Short Cloaks

About thirty coats. Nothing wrong with them. Some of the women's short coats are a little off style but the girl's coats are alright in every way, just odds and ends, one or two of a kind. A \$3.00 coat for \$2.00, a \$6.00 coat for \$4.00, a \$7.50 coat for \$5.00.

Women's Skirts

About thirty six in the lot, all fall goods. Dark colors and good styles. Most all sizes. \$4.50 skirt for \$3.00, a \$6.00 skirt for \$4.00, a \$7.50 skirt for \$5.00.

(All the above Goods are on tables on First Floor).

Winter Dress Goods

About ten pieces in different colors that have not moved very well. They will go quick when we take one third off the price so hurry up if you want to get anything here. It's quite a saving when you can buy 60c goods for 40c a yard, 90c goods for 60c, \$1.20 goods for 80c.

Girls' and Women's Hats

About forty hats, none worth less than \$1.50 and some worth \$2.50 and \$3.00. They are all on a table and you can take your choice for only \$1.00. You can surely get a good bargain here.

Come In. We want you to see our store as it now is. Go up stairs. Look all around. There are many new things for you to see.

The Baileys' Dep't Store

The best trading place. Strictly one price, the same to everyone.

There was a good crowd out Monday afternoon to reserve their tickets for the seasons' lecture course. The manner of disposing of the tickets was conducted along the same lines as has been followed for the past few years that system appearing to meet with the most generous approval. Names of the ticket purchasers were placed upon a blank card and these cards in turn were drawn from a box where they had been thoroughly mixed up and as the names of their owners came out they were allowed to select their seats. The advance sale this year is considerably below that of last year but probably many tickets will yet be sold as there is a good block of seats yet unoccupied. The course this year is stronger than ever and we can see no reason for the falling off in the sale of season tickets.

New breakfast foods—Orange City Rusks and Elijahs' Manna. New buckheat flour and Mrs. Pinkerton's pancake flour. New extra choice cranberries, new prunes, raisins and currants, new canned corn, tomatoes and canned fruits. New salt mackerel, salmon and whitefish. New English walnuts, filberts, almonds, figs, dates, citron, lemon and orange peel. In fact new goods of all kinds coming in daily.

Through the columns of the Ord Journal we learn that invitations are out announcing the approaching marriage of W. E. Chapin, to Miss Myrtle Vanskike. The ceremony is to be performed at the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday, November 20.

Township Officers Elected.

When the Quiz went to press last week the canvassing board were still at work upon the township ticket and no official returns could be given on township officers throughout the county but from the final figures filed by the board we now learn that the following officers were elected.

Noble—George Jensen, clerk; Charles Stiehler, treasurer; Gust Rose, overseer road district number 1.

Elyria—C. E. Wozniak, clerk; D. H. Bredthauer, treasurer; Frank Zulkowski, supervisor road district number 2.

Eureka—B. Osentowski, clerk; S. Osentowski, treasurer; S. Garbacz, overseer road district number 3.

Geranium—James Petksa, clerk; J. Ptacnik, treasurer; C. C. Rowell, overseer road district number 4.

Michigan—J. Zabloudil, clerk; P. Vasicek treasurer; J. D. Lockard road overseer district number 4.

Ord—J. H. Carson clerk; Clarence Coe treasurer; J. D. Holloway overseer road district number 5.

Springdale—S. L. White clerk; H. M. Timmerman treasurer; Frank Potter overseer district number 6.

North Loup—W. G. Rood clerk; L. E. Pugh, treasurer; J. O'Connor road overseer district number 7.

Enterprise—Ed. Armstrong clerk; W. Bell treasurer; S. J. Botts road overseer district number 8.

Vinton—W. H. Hunt clerk; C. E. Corlett treasurer; Charles Hackel road overseer district number 9.

Liberty—P. M. Dunlap clerk; John Naab, treasurer; J. B. Hughes, road overseer district number 10.

Artadla—B. Masters clerk; A. J. Cook, treasurer; Samuel Holmes, road overseer district number 12.

Davis Creek—Will Heckler clerk; H. Friend treasurer; H. Geweke overseer district number 13.

Independent—C. E. Tappan clerk; A. S. Cleary treasurer; R. P. McCune road overseer district number 14.

New Prices on Meat.

As long as the low prices of live hogs lasts, I will sell meats at the following prices. Spgar cured ham's 13 cents per pound. Bacon as good as there is, 13, 15 and 18 cents per pound. Lard and fresh pork of any kind, 10 cents per pound. Beef by the quarters, 8¢ and 5¢ cents per pound. W. Misko.

Gold Ring Free.

To every baby brought into our store on or after Saturday, November 16 we will present with a gold ring free. Mothers, come and bring babies.

Bartunek Bros.

Ord Market Top-Prices

Potatoes, 60c
Butter, 16c.
Eggs, 17c
Hens, 6c.
Hogs, \$1.00
Rye, 60c.
Oats, 33c.
Corn, 42c.
Wheat, spring 76c.

City Shoe Shop.

To January 1, 1904, on all repair work is credit for you on new shoes. This way you get your work free. 40 2t

New Arrival

Owing to the large demand for Ladies' coats, Mens' overcoats and sheep skin lined coats, we had to get in more this week.

4 Dray Loads

of new five, ten and twenty-five cent goods just received.

The People's Store

MAMIE SILER, Proprietor.

We want your produce, what you can't use at our store good in exchange at the drug, furniture and millinery stores or meat markets.

LOCAL NEWS

Norm Parks was at Burwell over night Tuesday.

Basket ball at the opera house Saturday night.

Fackler & Finley's is the place to get what you need for your table.

Emmett Collins has moved his folks in from the country and will spend the winter in Ord.

C. E. Rasset is completing a neat addition to his residence property in the east part of the city.

The Leggett-Wisda Hardware Company installed a fine new double oven Quick Meal range at Hotel Ord this week.

See J. H. Capron for farm loans, at lowest rates, payable at Ord. Options if desired. Money ready when you are.

Luse's gas plant went on a strike this week and he had to call in the services of the electric light folks to furnish light.

The show going public got it in the neck again Wednesday evening when they liberally patronized the "Belle of Manila" at the opera house.

Rev. L. C. Fons will preach next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock at the Baptist church at Ord. The sermon will be in the Danish language. Everybody cordially invited.

Mrs. Ablehart has had her boarding house moved out to the street so as to line up with the other buildings along the way. While she is about it, she is having a new and higher foundation put under the place and the premises otherwise improved.

Miss Ora Rathbun announces a pie social at the Midvale school house, district 15, on November 27. A good literary and musical program as well as a culinary one is promised. Ladies are requested to bring a pie and the gentlemen will of course line their pocketbooks with money before coming if they wish to eat pie with a pretty girl.

The first real cold snap of the season came along last Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning found the wind tearing across this section of Nebraska at a forty mile an hour clip. A fine snow accompanied the wind and the base burner was in great demand all day. The storm of course was but a foretaste of what we must expect a few weeks hence.

I pay the highest market price for hides. W. Misko.

The lecture course committee are having an unusual run of hard luck with their this season's program. It will be remembered that after the course had been decided upon and the first speaker announced it was found that the bureau could not keep their part of the agreement owing to the death of the speaker. This incident did not jar things up as badly as they had plenty of time to secure another man and give him the proper amount of advertising. Col. H. J. W. Ham was next number and he was billed to arrive in Ord and speak this, Thursday evening, but at an early hour this morning the committee received word that owing to sickness he would be unable to fill his engagement. Bills were put out and it was just getting pretty well noised about that the affair would have to be postponed when the second telegram arrived from Col. Ham with the information that he could be on hand to fill his engagement this evening. Immediately the committee commenced the work of recalling their early morning announcement and it is not feared that many of the season ticket holders will fail to hear of the correct state of affairs. In the meantime we will all listen to Col. Ham this evening if no further telegrams are received.

The county division matter was fought out again at the polls in Custer county at the recent election, the anti-divisionists winning out by a huge majority. The divisionists show no signs of giving up, however, and will be fighting on the same old grounds at the next election, but in the meantime farmers in some parts of Custer county will drive forty miles to pay their taxes and look pleasant. We do not blame Broken Bow for staving off the division as long as possible for it will mean death to that already two-thirds dead town when the change comes, but there is no doubt that it will have to come some day.

New fresh table edibles are being received daily at the Fackler & Finley grocery.

There was no grain market in Ord for a week during the financial flurry, but all of the Ord elevators opened for business this morning. Barging was commenced at even an earlier date than was expected by grain men but the money scare being over there was no excuse for the grain buyers continued vacation.

Hard Time Getting Away

Special to Omaha World Herald
Lincoln, Neb., November 8.—
At St. Paul there is a business man who wants to get away. He can't. He insists that he is losing money in the electric lighting business. When he attempted to pull down his wires and get away, the city attorney stopped him by the injunction method.

Manager Crawford went to St. Paul several years ago and invested \$12,000 in the electric light plant, receiving a franchise from the city. His management has not been a complete success. When he wants to get rid of the plant the city will neither buy it from him nor permit him to pull it up. He declared that he will lose all of his money if he stays, but the city officials declare he must remain the five years for which he agreed to furnish light.

Meanwhile the city officials are going ahead with their bond issue of \$18,000 which was voted several weeks ago and turned down in the office of the state auditor because it exceeded the maximum of 5 per cent on the taxable value of the property of the city. The officials of St. Paul declare that the auditor is wrong in computing this 5 per cent on the taxable value of the property. They assert that the bonding provision of the law was in effect before the present revenue law was passed and that at that time the taxable value was supposed to be the actual value of the property of the state.

The cities of the second class were permitted under that law to issue bonds to the amount of 5 per cent of this taxable value. The revenue law was changed, making 20 per cent of actual value the taxable value. Now St. Paul claims that the bonding provision, not being changed, refers to the actual value of property and not to the 20 per cent established by the new revenue law. Ed. Lawrence, bond clerk of the auditor's department, claims that taxable value means the 20 per cent of the new law. This question will be carried into the supreme court and a ruling will be asked as to whether the passage of the new revenue law as able to change the meaning of the word "taxable", in the bonding provisions of the statutes.

Good Tenant Wanted.

The Quiz man's ranch twelve miles north of Ord comprising 1120 acres, well improved, fenced all over, with 380 acres in cultivation and 65 acres in alfalfa, will be at the disposal of the right man on March 1, next. Mr. Wittsche, who has been here for eight years and has made a competency in time, has bought a farm of his own and will retire on that date. The deal that we have had with him was joint ownership of the stock and proude of the farm, which has proved very satisfactory to all concerned. There will be about \$8000 worth of personal property of this sort owned by the tenant and landlord at this time. If the right man is not secured soon, we shall hire a sutibale to have charge of the place, or we will sell the place altogether. If you are interested or know of one who might fit this place please confer with the Quiz at once.

Severs Connection With Quiz Shop Norm Parks, who has been attached to the Quiz mechanical rooms for a long time has served notice on the management that he will take a leave of absence for an indefinite period commencing in December. His reason is that he wants a change for a while. His purpose is to go to Denver for the present and what he will do is not known to him. He is a good printer so if he feels like it he can get a job anywhere.

They Look Good to Us.

It is certainly a swell appearance that those big Bailey show windows create since they have been properly dressed up. We feel safe in making the statement that there is not a town in Nebraska of the size of Ord that have as good show windows as has Ord's big department store. They are built on the same plans as are city display windows and lend to Ord a certain metropolitan appearance that should be gratifying to the their owners.

Death of Mrs. John Bell
A week ago last Saturday Mrs. John Bell, a venerable and most highly respected citizen of Valley county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Gagahen and was buried from that residence Monday. Mrs. Bell was the mother of a large family of children several of whom are among our number. For a long time she has been failing and she was brought to town a few weeks ago so as to be in closer touch with medical help. The end was long expected but was none the less a great sorrow to her devoted family.

Licensed to Wed.
George F. Helbig was granted marriage license in the county court on the 8th to marry Orilla Hogan, both are residents of North Loup.
On the same day Peter S. Dunlap and Anna Bouman were issued a similar permit by Judge Gudmundsen.

The Price of "Personal Rights."

Unconscious and with the glaze of death in his eyes, Chris Schmitz, well known in Columbus, was picked up from a sidewalk on Eleventh street early Saturday morning by Patrolman Baker. He died within a few minutes. Schmitz was found by S. J. Ryan, while on his way to the Union Pacific depot to catch a train for the Bryan meeting in Humphrey. Mr. Ryan summoned an officer, and the dying man was given such care as available at that time of the day, about 5:30 in the morning. Later in the day the body was removed to the home of Mrs. Anna Schmitz, mother of the deceased, on east eleventh street. It seems apparent that the young man's death was caused by the excessive use of alcohol. A few years ago he was regarded one of the bright and most promising young men of the city. Then came a day when he found a fascination in drink and fast living. Despite his own endeavors and those of his friends to turn his footsteps he continued on the wayward path, and his fall was fast. The world will never know the remorse which he must have felt at times, nor the grief endured by the members of his family, who are highly respected people in the city, but if his sad experience shall be the means of saving other young men from the path of sorrow, then he shall not have lived in vain. Christian Schmitz was thirty-four years old. He was born in Platte county, and spent his life here. His body was given burial Tuesday forenoon, with services at the Catholic church. He held an honorary membership in the Pioneer Hook and Ladder company of the city fire department, and the department, in full uniform, attended the funeral.—Columbus Telegram.

Notice for Publication.

Land office at Lincoln Nebraska, November 13, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that Frank Benben of Elyria, Nebraska, has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 1779 made March 12, 1882, for the northeast quarter, section 12, township 20 north, range 15 west, and that said proof will be made before H. Gudmundsen county judge, at Ord, Nebraska on December 28, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz: Victor Danczek of Ord, Nebraska. Joseph Barta of Ord, Nebraska. Vojtech Benben of Elyria, Nebraska. Joseph Sobon of Elyria, Nebraska.
Chas. T. Shed, Register.

LOTTERIES.

Attitude of South Carolina Toward Them in the Past.
It may be news to some of our readers, so we will tell in a few words what the old time people of Carolina thought about the conduct of lotteries.

March 4, 1651, a stringent act was passed forbidding "private" lotteries. Again, Sept. 13, 1762, another act of a like nature was adopted.

But by act of March 25, 1784, the city council of Charleston was permitted to have a lottery. There were grave doubts as to the propriety of encouraging any species of gambling, but lotteries continued to be permitted.

Dec. 19, 1813, under act, one or more lotteries were established, the profits to be applied to the erection of Masonic halls in Columbia and Charleston for the grand lodge of South Carolina, Ancient York Masons, and for building a lodge room in Georgetown for lodge No. 69, and commissioners were appointed to conduct the same.

Dec. 13, 1871, the trustees of Newberry academy were allowed to hold a lottery to raise a sum of money not exceeding \$5,000.

Under an act adopted Dec. 20, 1820, \$10,000 was the tax to be levied upon any person who should sell lottery tickets for any other lottery than those authorized by the state.

Dec. 16, 1824, the vestry and members of St. Peter's Roman Catholic church of Columbia were empowered to establish a lottery to raise \$10,000 for the use, benefit and support of the church.

Dec. 19, 1809, the president and trustees of the Second Presbyterian church of Charleston were authorized to run a lottery to raise an amount not exceeding \$20,000.

Dec. 12, 1795, a lottery was authorized to raise funds to remove obstructions in Savannah river between Vienna and Cambellton and Augusta.

From 1800 to 1837 numerous acts were passed allowing towns, societies, churches, etc., to raise moneys by way of lotteries, and about 1877 we had the famous Academy of Music lottery in Charleston, in which so many goody-goody people bought tickets with the hope that fortune would give them a slice of buttered bread, but the majority of whom received only a backhanded slap in the jaw.—Beaufort (S. C.) Gazette.

Being Good at Church.

A little east side girl went to church the other Sunday, having promised her mother that she would be good and not talk. She listened to the music and seemed very well satisfied with the sermon for some time. She then began to get restless, but she did not say anything. The minister was preaching a sermon to his congregation in which he was admonishing them to always be on the alert to be good. All at once he emphasized the words "Sleep not!" The little girl noticed it and at the same time saw a man asleep. She could restrain herself no longer and said to her mother: "The preacher is scolding that fat man over there for sleeping. Ain't I better than he is?"—Columbus Dispatch.

Great Men and Their Cats.

That the cat always falls on her feet is a proverb, but not many perhaps have heard that this enviable faculty is a miraculous privilege bestowed by Mohammed. Richelieu, it seems, kept twenty cats. Tasso had the "fancy," and merely to mention Baudelaire, Chateaubriand, Victor Hugo, Beranger and Maupassant one always regrets to learn that Petrarch, after so far departing from the spiritual tone of his sonnets to Laura as to half cherish thoughts of suicide on her death, finally found consolation in the caresses of a cat, whose skeleton may still be seen in the museum at Padua.—London Globe.

As Father Saw It.

He gazed upon her in fond admiration. He loved her to distraction. Lovers had loved before, lovers might love again, but no lover might, could, would or should love as he loved Dora. And then Ferdinand exclaimed with startling suddenness: "What in the world ever induced you, Dora, to care for a fellow like me?" "I really don't know, but pa threatens to send me to a brain specialist."—Stray Stories.

A Fur Lining.

He found his hair was leaving the top of his head and took his barber to task for it. "You sold me two bottles of stuff to make the hair grow." "It is very strange it won't grow again," interrupted the barber. "I can't understand it." "Well, look here," said the man, "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."—Detroit News.

YOUNG FISHHAWKS.

The Way These Ravenous Feeders Attack Their Food.

The appetites of the young hawks increased rapidly, and in a few days they easily managed three and a half and four pounds of solid fish a day between them. At first we used to cut the meat in cubes and feed the birds by hand, but it was not long before they were able to tear up a whole fish by themselves. They often began by picking out the eyes, perhaps because those organs were conspicuous and easily removed. They held their food in their claws, and usually before seizing any part of it they would finger, so to speak, with their bills, as though feeling for a good hold. When very hungry they would pounce upon the fish, raise their crests and lower their wings and tail to the ground, as though to protect themselves against possible robbery, often screaming lustily between the mouthfuls. They would tear off large pieces, jerk them backward into the throat and swallow them. They ate every part of a fish except the harder bones. Tough pieces were removed by a steady upward pull, and the ends of bones were twisted off with a pivotal movement such as a man would use to draw a nail with a pair of pinchers. When they had finished a meal they cleaned their bills by thrusting them into the nesting material and turning them from side to side as one would force an awl into wood. Later they ejected the bones and other indigestible particles in the form of pellets.

As they grew stronger they became able to hold their long wings in place at their sides. They also began to exercise their wings by flapping them steadily in front of their bodies for several seconds at a time, meanwhile rising on their toes. Later when performing this wing exercise they would keep jumping up and down as though testing the strength of their pinions. During a rainstorm also they would flap their wings violently at frequent intervals and thus keep their plumage comparatively dry.—Ernest Harold Baynes in Scribner's.

Spectacles.

It is hard to realize what our ancestors did without the help of spectacles. The first mention of them seems to be toward the end of the thirteenth century, when convex spectacles were invented, it is supposed, by Roger Bacon. Concave glasses were introduced soon afterward, but the Spectacle Makers' company of London was not incorporated until 1650. It seems that the ancients knew nothing of these aids to vision, and it is more than likely that Homer and even Milton might have been spared their blindness had they understood the use of powerful lens. Eyeglasses came in much later, when the spectacles were considered too cumbersome for fashionable wear, and lognettes came even later, when the great ladies wished an ornamental case for their eyeglasses. The eyeglasses of today fit on the nose with a spring. Formerly they were held in place with the hand.

Finished the Job.

Count Ferdinand de Lesseps was very severe against all forms of superstition. One day when he and his wife had some friends to lunch the servant dropped a priceless Sevres cup, which fell in a thousand pieces on the floor. "Oh, how unfortunate!" said Mme. de Lesseps, who, unlike her husband, was rather superstitious. "Two more of them are certain to get broken now. It always happens so."

"If you are so sure of that," replied Count de Lesseps, who had often tried to cure his wife of this fault, "we had better get all your misfortunes over together." Saying which he seized two cups and flung them to the ground.—Bon Vivant.

Appreciation.

An eloquent barrister was called upon to defend a burglar at the assizes. He did so with great success and obtained the triumphant acquittal of his client. On going into his office one morning a little later he found the safe open and empty, while lying on the desk was a note: "Dear Sir—I looked in this morning to thank you for kindly getting me off the other day. As you wasn't in, I ventured to take two or three little things as a soveener of the occasion. Yours affectionately, William Sikes."—London Express.

Novel Way of Fishing.

A curious mode of catching turtles is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker fish, which is then thrown overboard and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged at the top of his head. The fisherman then hauls both turtle and sucking fish in.

The Ord Quiz

W. W. HASKELL, Editor and Owner.
W. O. PARSONS, City Editor.

ORD, NEBRASKA.

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Advertising Rates.

	1 Wk	1 Mo	1 Year
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5 to 10 inches, per inch	30	90	3.50
11 inches	3.70	9.00	90.00
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Washington Letter

The opening of the \$7,500,000 Illinois-Mississippi canal at Sterling, Illinois, has brought joy to the heart of the engineering corps of the war department. The work has taken 25 years to complete. This long delay in finishing the ditch has been due in a large measure to the apathy with which the people of the United States hitherto have regarded the question of waterway transportation. Despite the scarcity of labor, work on the canal has progressed more rapidly within the last three or four years than ever before. Through the good offices of the National Rivers and Harbors congress in stirring a powerful public sentiment in favor of undertakings of this kind the government redoubled its efforts to hasten the completion of the ditch. The National Rivers and Harbors congress is to hold its fourth annual convention in Washington December 4, 5 and 6. This meeting will advance still further the sentiment in favor of the government's adoption of a liberal policy for this form of internal improvements, and as the organization's membership reaches into every state and territory in the Union, the gathering will represent the interests of the entire country.

Washingtonians are particularly interested in an unusual honor that seems destined to come to one of their fellow citizens whose reputation is certainly world wide. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, is, if plans now under way in Canada succeed to have his monument erected in his lifetime. After a great man is dead he is almost always immortalized in some imperishable way, but not often does the scientist or artist or statesman see his lineaments perpetuated in bronze or marble before he has joined the great majority. It is however, reported that the Bell Telephone Memorial Association of Canada is seeking to interest the people in the erection of a memorial at Brantford, Ontario, where Mr. Bell first settled after coming to this country from Scotland. The board of this association has the laudable idea of recognizing such achievements as Dr. Bell's while the man of genius is still alive to appreciate the recognition. The project is to erect in the city of Brantford on a large central site a monument of artistic design, and possibly to purchase the Bell homestead on Tutela Heights. The sum of \$35,000 already has been subscribed for this purpose. It is hoped to raise at least \$50,000. The recipient of so signal an honor has for many years been a resident of Washington, from which city, though no longer connected with telephone work, he has seen the system with which his name is associated grow until now considerably more than 3,000,000 subscribers daily use the Bell instruments.

With the change of name of Stamboul, La., the United States

Stoves

The heating stove season is on. Now is the time to get your stove. We have a good assortment to choose from. We will make the terms to suit the purchaser.

11 inch Heater \$ 5.75
13 inch Heater 7.20
19 inch Heater 13.00

Leggett-Wisda

will have eighteen postoffices named Roosevelt. Roosevelts are to be found in Arizona, Arkansas, California, Georgia, Idaho, Kentucky, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Texas, Utah, Washington and West Virginia. If the popularity of presidents, however, can be measured by the practice of naming new towns after them, Grover Cleveland probably is the most popular president in the White House since Washington's time. Twenty-eight postoffices are named for him while fourteen are named for Harrison and thirteen each for McKinley and Arthur. In addition there are three Cleveland counties and eight Harrison counties in different states, and there is one McKinley, county and one Roosevelt county both in New Mexico. When it is changing the name Stamboul, La., to Roosevelt, the post office department will see to it that Skiddoo, Penn., is eliminated from the postal guide. Some months ago a wag in Venango county petitioned the department to establish a postoffice just off the line of a railroad and asked that it be tagged with the "23" sign. As no other name was suggested, "Skiddoo" went through in the rush of business. Recently there has been a number of complaints about the name, so it will be abolished.

Rear Admiral Robert C. Holliday, chief of the bureau of yards and docks of the Navy department, has left for Puget Sound to inspect the site of the proposed new dry dock there. It has already been decided to ask congress for an increased appropriation for the new dock, for the reason that the bids for its construction were all in excess of the amount authorized. The dock is to be modern in every respect, and will be capable of accommodating the largest ships in the navy. It will require nearly four years to complete the work, so the dock will not be in readiness for the reception of the Altantic squadron on the occasion of its forthcoming visit. While he is on the Pacific coast, Rear Admiral Holliday will make a thorough inspection of the Mare Island navy yard.

We want your HOGS!

We have made arrangements with the trade at Portland, Oregon, to handle all of the

Light Hogs

we can ship them, and are now in the market for light hogs for western shipment. Call us up by phone or stop at our office and let us quote you top prices.

Blessing Bros.

Farmers' phone 25. Bell phone 43

Health and Education Govern The World.

The Weak, Sickly and Emaciated can Hope for but Little Success.

By DR. O. M. CALDWELL, Chicago.

In compiling the statistics of the different races of people of the world, it is of interest to note the article of diet, the manner in which it was taken and the extent of medical attendance as practiced in the civilized world. It has been demonstrated conclusively that the meat eaters are the strongest, healthiest and the best educated people in the world; therefore it is reasonable to believe that they are the people who govern the world. As demonstrated by Dr. Caldwell, the American people consume on an average of six pounds of meat per week; the English, four; the German, three; the French, two; and the Italian, one-half. Statistics prove that epidemics of contagious diseases more largely prevail among those people whose diet partakes of less meat and more farinaceous foods. Good meat is the most wholesome of all foods taken. True, it is not as fattening as the cereals or farinaceous foods, but it is more strengthening and contains more blood and nerve producing elements, so necessary to strength and good health. What is required specially for perfect health is good digestion, plenty of outdoor exercise, and special care as to hygiene and all the laws of nature. Dr. Caldwell, a specialist of many year's experience, and has devoted much of her time to the study of diseases of the stomach, diseases of the brain and diseases of the nervous system. From conclusive proof it has been demonstrated that a little food properly served and well digested is far better than a great quantity of an unwholesome character improperly digested.

Dr. Caldwell has been afforded special advantages in studying the characteristics of the people, their diet, their hobbies and the special conditions governing medicine as a specialty.

She has been awarded in contests with the greatest schools of the world, the highest prize and a number of medals. She has been making a specialty of chronic, nervous and surgical diseases, diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat, lungs, diseases of women and diseases of long standing character. No matter how long such patients have suffered or who has treated them, she never fails to cure these ailments. In over a quarter of a century in the experiment, study and practice of her profession in the diseases of men and women, she has cured thousands who have been pronounced helpless by other physicians. People come to her from far and near to receive her treatment and her offices are crowded at the places of her appointments and all speak in the highest praise of her treatment.

By permission we are pleased to publish a few of some of the cures she made throughout the state of Nebraska. These are only a few, as time and space will not permit us to publish more.

Mrs. Sloate, Akron, Nebr., cured of consumption and nervous trouble. The treatment she took improved her at once, and she was soon cured of all her ailments.

C. A. Lundeen, Grand Island, Nebr., was troubled with muscular rheumatism and dyspepsia. Those troubles soon disappeared.

Mrs. R. McBeth, Hader, Neb., cured of female and nervous troubles. Was told by doctors operation would be necessary. Cured in four months treatment.

Mrs. J. Dobbins of North Platte writes: "she had been

doctored for years without relief for kidney trouble, female and general debility."

Mr. Michael McCabe, North Platte, cured of cancer of face with two injections.

Oscar Emmitt, Columbus, Neb., cured of what other doctors called incurable blood disease.

Mrs. Ella Johnson, Grand Island, Nebr., cured of chronic eye trouble and catarrh.

Mrs. John Connelly, Akron, Nebr., cured of cancer.

Mrs. E. Zurig, Bluevale, Neb., cured of female trouble, diabetes and stomach trouble.

S. E. Fuller, York, Nebr., cured of stomach and bowel trouble and kidney trouble.

Miss Dbeore, Waco, Nebr., cured of skin disease of years standing, had been treated by many doctors.

Mrs. Oscar Lange, Tekamah, Nebr., cured of — — — and other female trouble.

Louie Herper, Columbus, Nebr., cured of Bright's disease heart trouble and nervousness.

Mrs. J. Jorgensen, Cozad, had suffered many years from nervous disease, loss of vitality and general weakness. She now feels healthy and like a new woman.

Mrs. Mary Krakon, Wayne, Nebr., cured of chronic rheumatism, swollen limbs, heart trouble, headache and general debility. Had almost given up hope when she heard of Dr. Caldwell. Her treatment soon cured her and she is now thankful.

Mr. Chas. Shan, Pender, cured of rheumatism, almost had consumption.

Mr. Nulph Wyndure, Beaver Nebr., cured of gall stones of liver.

Joe Carlson, Ft. Wayne, Ind., cured of large cancer of breast.

W. H. Larson, Newark, N. J., says: "Dr. Caldwell, after suffering for 30 years I have found no treatment equal to yours. I write these few lines to speak of the excellency of your treatment and think it due you."

Mrs. J. H. Sommers, Craig, Nebr., cured of female trouble, general weakness and loss of flesh. Cured in three months. Mrs. Sommers had doctored with many doctors.

S. J. Blessen, Platte Center, Nebr., cured of stomach trouble of long standing, nervous debility. Was treated by many doctors.

Nebraska's most popular specialist, Dr. A. Caldwell, will make her next visit to Ord,

Advertised Letters

List of Letters remaining unclaimed in the post office at Ord Nebr., for the week ending tomorrow.

Miss Mary Hansen.

Mrs. Sara Orr.

Letters will be sent to the dead letter office. Parties claiming any of the above please say they were "advertised."

A. M. COONROD Postmaster.

Northwest Homeseekers' Fares

Tickets on sale November 5th and 19th, 1907, to many points in

Oregon, Washington and Idaho

Through Trains Daily to the Northwest equipped with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars, Etc.

Via

UNION PACIFIC

Inquire of

F. R. FRICK

THE FIRE WORSHIPERS.



Have you your furnace fire started yet?

—Bartholomew in Minneapolis Journal.



The Fabrics, the careful manner of making (inside and out), the gentility of style and all other points of construction in

"Viking" and "Viking System" Clothes

find instant favor with those who are looking for style and service. "Viking" brands are manufactured by Becker, Mayer & Co., Chicago's foremost makers of Children's, Boys' and Young Men's Clothing. We guarantee them in every respect.—The labels tell.

For sale by G. W. Milford

A Ton of Coal

Costs \$8 or \$9, plus 40 cents drayage, plus a coal bin, plus smoke, plus carrying in, plus building a fire, plus waiting, plus soiled hands, plus a hot room to work in, plus carrying out ashes, etc.—you know it all, and scientists tell us that you only get 93 per cent of the value of the coal, the rest being wasted.

1000 Feet of Gas

Cost \$2 plus nothing. It is delivered into your stove at no cost and with no waste, is always ready and gives you a red hot fire at the touch of the match and expense stops the instant its work is done. No work, no dirt, no delay, no danger. It will light your house better than any other material, is ready night and day, and is not expensive.

The cost of installing is small and the comfort it gives is great.

While the cost of coal and oil is climbing higher we now furnish a better gas than even at a greatly reduced price.

Have gas put in your house before the ground freezes, then you need not fear coal famine or the coal man's bill.

Ord Light & Fuel Co.

HINT FOR A HISTORICAL PAINTING.



De Soto Roosevelt discovering the Mississippi.
—Bradley in Chicago News.

OVER THE COUNTY

Springdale Notes.

Jessie VanWie was on the sick list last week Monday.

Willie Valosek was an interested visitor at school Tuesday.

The Aid Society which was held Wednesday at Mr. and Mrs. Strong's was well attended day and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eldridge have been very ably assisting Mr. Olsen in making preparations for his sale.

Church at Springdale last Sunday was not as well attended as usual. The inclement weather was the cause.

Have you visited the school during the present term, patrons? A few have. Patrons, come out and see if you are getting value received for your money. Your presence is encouraging.

John Olsen, a brother of Hans Olsen and an influential farmer and stockman of Aurora, Nebraska, dropped into town Saturday night to attend his brother's sale. He will return home the latter part of the week.

O. W. Seerley's father whose home is in Des Moines, Iowa, paid his son a very pleasant visit. Mr. Seerley accompanied him as far as Stromsburg on his homeward journey where Mr. Seerley Sr. will visit a short time with his daughters before returning home.

The school desires to thank the voters of Springdale precinct for excellent condition in which the school house was left after election. Little pieces of thoughtfulness of this kind on the part of the patrons is certainly a reliable criterion by which to judge the respect which the public has for school and school property.

Patronize a Clean Winter Sport—
Basket Ball

Be at
Wentworth's Opera House
**Friday,
November 22.**

ORD vs. ST. PAUL
Game Called at 8:30
Concert by Band
Admission, 25 cents

Tickets on Sale Saturday at Johnson Bros' Drug Store

Tuesday November 5, was election day and the school enjoyed its annual vacation. The voting place for Springdale precinct is the Springdale school house. For this reason on election day every year we who occupy the school room are compelled to surrender our rights to these voters upon whose shoulders great responsibilities rest. While the school house was in the hands of the voters, five pupils took the opportunity to visit the Ord city schools. A number more had planned to seize this opportunity but were unexpectedly detained at home. Those who were fortunate enough to visit the schools in Ord were very enthusiastic over the new things they learned on this occasion. We never so fully realize our short comings in the school room as when we come in contact with better and more thorough methods of teaching which are found in our city school systems. The lessons which these pupils learned from their visit to the Ord schools will be remembered for many a day.

Hans Oleson's sale attracted the usual number of people on Tuesday. The auctioneer and clerk performed their respective duties to the best of their ability and contributed their part toward making the sale a success financially. But their most strenuous endeavors and even the most tender and passionate appeals of our peerless auctioneer, Col. Lambertson, could not drive the money panic phantom away from the minds of the purchasers. Hogs and cattle went cheap, horses sold fair. Taking all things into consideration, Mr. Olsen was well pleased with the treatment he received. He intends to depart for Iowa in the near future.

Mrs. W. L. Smith and son Earnest favored the school with a visit for a short time Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Joan VanWie also made us a pleasant call on Friday. It goes without saying that the visits of these patrons were highly appreciated by the school.

The sixth reading are becoming more familiar with French life in the tenement districts of Paris. The architecture and plan of the decoration for the grounds prove quite interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. McRae and son James, departed for Colorado Tuesday for a visit with relatives. They were pleasantly surprised by a few of their neighbors on Hallowe'en night.

The eighth grade has been strengthened materially by the enrollment of Maybelle Hansen and Etta Hawkins. This swells the number of eighth grade pupils to ten.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Holloway came as near home as Spelts last Thursday night from their trip

GIFTS



There can be but one answer to the Christmas problem, if your choice is

COMMUNITY SILVER

Any housekeeper will be delighted to receive a gift of this plated ware, "Avalon" and "Flower-de-Luce" are its most famous patterns.

Both are more than triple-plated and will wear a lifetime.

Leggett-Wisda

to Colorado. They remained at Mrs. Pierson's till Friday when they returned to their home west of Ord.

Mrs. Addie Haught Gray of Mira Valley entertained her sister, Rachel Haught of Springdale, Saturday. Miss Rachel Haught was also at North Loup Sunday.

C. C. Haught and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Haught's brother, J. E. Haught of North Loup.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Long entertained a jolly crowd of young people last Saturday night.

Mr. Moul's mother and sister have returned to their home in York after a few week's visit.

The fourth and fifth reading have manifested considerable interest in colonial customs.

Dick Nelson and E. E. Madison were at O. R. Hansen's Thursday.

District 53.

The wedding of Rudolph Hoslek and Mary Parkos took place November 5. All join in wishing these people success.

The school board has decided upon a vacation of four weeks in order that the patrons might get their corn husked.

Frank Jarusek has his barn now completed.

District 50.

People everywhere seem to be taking advantage of this dry, mild autumn and are gathering what corn and other feed the hail left, and storing in convenient places for use this winter.

A. E. Caldwell and family have moved to Illinois. All are sorry to see them go. Mrs. Minnie Brown quietly passed the word around and a host of friends gave them a farewell surprise, wishing them all manner of good fortune in their new home.

In The Wild West.

Threshing is about all done in our neighborhood.

John Smolik has completed a new residence on his farm.

Rybon Bros. shelled corn for Mr. Zadina last week.

John Wevarka is building a new house on his farm.

Curtis Bartley commenced teaching school last week.

James Parkos moved into his new \$2000 residence last month.

There was a dance at the Woodman hall last Saturday evening.

Every republican on the ticket had a good majority in Custer county this year. But a few years ago Custer was one of the strong fusion counties in the state but they are back in the republican column again this time to stay.

It's Cold



You need a new Fur Overcoat. Now is the time to buy Look this list over. Compare prices. Come in and see the Coats.



Black Cub Bear	\$14.50
Black Dog, plain	15.00
Black Dog with lamb collar and cuffs	16.50
Black Bulgarian Lamb	17.00
Dark Red Natural Calfskin	17.88
Black Horse hide, plain	18.50
Black Galloway	21.88
Best grade Wombat	24.00
Wallaby Kangaroo	27.50
Natural Sealskin	37.50
Coonskin (our best coat)	40.00

We also have a 52-inch Corduroy Ulster, lined all the way down with sheep pelts and it has a large fur collar. We think this a dandy good coat and it certainly ought to be warm as the fur is right next to your body. The corduroy is good quality, not the real cheap kind that you sometime see advertised in a coat of this kind. The price on this coat is \$12.50. You ought to have one. Come in and see them.

The Baileys' Department Store

We have but one price. A child can buy as cheap as a grown person

Fishes on Land.

Among fishes that are able to live a considerable time out of water and that habitually invade the land is the "climbing perch," which can remain for days out of water, and which is even said to climb palm trees, whence its name. The "hopping goby," which leaves the sea to skip along the shore in chase of insects and sand haunting mollusks, has an elbow joint in its fore fin which thus serves for a leg. Its gill cavity is enlarged so that it can contain considerable air. It is believed, however, that respiration is aided by the thin skin of the tail fin. In the climbing perch the gill cavity contains a special organ, which seems to play the part of a lung. Land crabs possess an analogous organ in their gill cavities.

Tolerance.

If the peculiarities of our feelings and faculties be the effect of variety of excitement through a diversity of organization it should tend to produce in us mutual forbearance and toleration. We should perceive how nearly impossible it is that persons should feel and think exactly alike upon any subject. We should not arrogantly pride ourselves upon our virtues and knowledge nor condemn the errors and weakness of others, since they may depend upon causes which we can neither produce nor easily counteract. No one, judging from his own feelings and powers, can be aware of the kind or degree of temptation or terror or the seeming incapacity to resist them which may induce others to deviate.—Abernethy.

Smoked in Church.

Although the present universal habit of smoking is of comparatively recent date, the use of tobacco was carried to a great excess when it was first introduced. Our ancestors smoked even in church. All such offenders were solemnly excommunicated by Urban VIII. in 1624 and again by Innocent XII. in 1690, when the practice seems to have extended to Rome itself. There was William Breedon, too, vicar of Thornton, "a profound divine and absolutely the most polite person for nativities in that age," of whom the astrologer Lilly says that "when he had no tobacco he would cut the bell ropes and smoke them."—London Chronicle.

What do You Know About Being Cold

Then come down to "THE BLUE FRONT" and get fully equipped for winter from a well selected stock and at prices that will be sure to suit you.

F. J. DWORAK

WINCHESTER



Smokeless Powder Shells "LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

FIVE PERISH IN HOTEL FIRE

FATAL BLAZE IN HOTEL GARDE AT NEW HAVEN.

SEVERAL PERSONS ARE INJURED

Four Are Suffocated to Death in Servants' Quarters on Fifth Floor and Another Man Loses His Life by Falling From Rope.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 12.—Five persons at least lost their lives as a result of a fire in the Hotel Garde this morning and several others were injured. The fire broke out shortly after 1 o'clock in the servants' quarters on the fifth floor of the north wing, and here four persons were suffocated to death. Another man lost his life by falling from a rope which he was using as a fire escape.

Coroner Mix gave out the list of dead, as far as he had the names, as follows: Isaac Lévic, porter; John Usab, Jacob Dubin, a Polisher, name not known.

The bodies of the dead were burned almost beyond recognition. The fire followed an explosion. H. G. Ackerman, a drummer of New York, is among those injured.

THREAT TO KILL AN EDITOR

Black Hundred Invades American Territory in Effort to Avenge Deaths.

New York, Nov. 12.—A death threat letter, said to have been written by Russian nationalists, has been received by Louis Miller, editor of the Jewish newspaper Warheit.

The postmark is Geneva, Switzerland. The warning explains that the Geneva department of the Union of Russian People, the Black Hundred, decided at its last meeting that the editor, who was known as M. Bandes while a revolutionist, be condemned to death for aiding the terrorist organization in printing documents of the government. Three special agents have been delegated to carry out the threat and have left Moscow with 3,600 rubles to defray the expense of the errand. The notice has greatly disturbed the editor. The Black Hundred is regarded as one of the most influential societies in Russia, and is the one which started the Jewish massacres last year.

SEA FIGHTS TO END IN 5 MINUTES

Sims Says Naval Battles of Future Will Be Simply Survival of Fittest.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—Commander William S. Sims, U. S. N., at the St. Louis club, declared that five minutes would be the length of the modern battle on the sea. He said the matter practically had resolved itself into a question of the survival of the fittest, inasmuch as marksmanship had improved to such an extent it would be possible to sink a fleet in a few minutes.

Peruvians Attack Brazilians.

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 12.—News has reached here that a detachment of Peruvian troops recently attacked the Brazilian fort located at Leticia, on the Peruvian frontier. The garrison was put to flight, after which the Peruvians advanced upon and occupied the Brazilian town of Tabatinga. The reason for this aggression cannot be explained here, but it doubtless is to be found in frontier disputes.

Thebaud Recovers Consciousness.

New York, Nov. 12.—Paul G. Thebaud, Jr., the seventeen-year-old boy who was shot at his father's country home near here, has recovered consciousness. He is in no condition to be questioned regarding the crime. The physicians, who are constantly at his bedside, refuse to allow even the members of his family to see him, and say it may be several days before he can tell his story.

Sentenced for Bigamy.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., Nov. 12.—Albert Bates was sentenced to serve one year in the penitentiary for bigamy. He acknowledged that he had been married often, but thought he had always waited long enough for the preceding wife to get a divorce before he married the next one. A sister-in-law, with whom he eloped, was the latest venture in matrimony undertaken by Bates.

Wireless Telephone in Germany.

Berlin, Nov. 12.—A German company is now telephoning wirelessly from Nauzen to various places in Germany, fifty to sixty miles distant. One of the managers of the company said that conversations had been conducted with extreme clearness and precision.

Jury Acquits John Collier.

Pana, Ill., Nov. 12.—After being out twenty-four hours, the jury in the case of John Collier, charged with having shot and killed Alphonso Jolly, his father-in-law, brought in a verdict of acquittal.

Settlement With the Utes.

Omaha, Nov. 12.—Latest advices received at local army headquarters from the Thunder Buttes country, the scene of the Ute Indian troubles, show the indications all point to a speedy settlement.

Worldland, Wyo., Is in Ruins.

Worldland, Wyo., Nov. 12.—The larger part of the business district of Worldland was wiped out by fire. No lives were lost. The estimated loss is \$100,000.

BANKS BACK TO NORMAL

BUSINESS AT NEW YORK TRUST CONCERNS IN OLD CHANNELS.

GOLD IS BEING RAPIDLY TAKEN

For the First Time a St. Louis Bank Orders Yellow Metal Shipped Directly From London—Total Engaged is Now \$51,831,810.

New York, Nov. 12.—The two trust companies against which there had been severe runs are transacting business on a normal basis, receiving deposits and paying out money on checks as though nothing had ever happened out of the ordinary.

The flow of gold from Europe to the United States continues. The first engagements of the metal for import announced were by the Mercantile Trust company of St. Louis for \$500,000 and by the Illinois Trust and Savings bank of Chicago for \$200,000. Both engagements were made in London. The St. Louis engagement is said to be the first instance in which a financial institution in that city has taken gold direct from London. The total engaged since the beginning of the financial stringency is thus brought up to \$51,831,810.

The United States secured practically all of the \$3,000,000 gold offered in the London market. There was little competition and the American bankers secured the precious metal at a price 3/4¢ per pound sterling cheaper than the price of last week.

CREDIT MEN STAND BY BANKS

Resolutions Adopted Affirming Faith in Commercial Integrity of Nation.

Indianapolis, Nov. 12.—The directors of the National Association of Credit Men, the largest commercial organization in the United States, with a membership of 9,000, met here and affirmed the faith of the organization in the commercial integrity of the nation and in the business principles on which the affairs of the mercantile community are conducted. The following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That from trustworthy trade and financial information from every section the association declares the general conditions to be fundamentally sound and the present financial condition good, and

"Be it further resolved, That the association calls on all its members to support one another in an effort to restore the confidence of the people so shaken at this moment, and to urge upon all the necessity of upholding business interests by depositing their money now, as in the past, in the banks of their respective towns and cities, to the end that it may be used for its legitimate purposes, the carrying on of the vast business of the country.

"Be it further resolved, That this association pledges every member to do all in his power to restore the confidence of the public at large in the solvency and prosperity of our nation.

The annual meeting of the association will be held in Denver next June.

COAL MINER BURIED ALIVE

He Is Alive and Unhurt, but It Will Be Impossible to Save Him.

Mahoney City, Pa., Nov. 12.—Alive and unhurt, but in darkness that never will be lifted, Michael McCabe, a miner, is awaiting certain death by starvation, 800 feet below the surface of the earth in the Draper colliery, near here. While McCabe was at work he fired a blast that blew away one of the mine pillars. He fled in the wrong direction and got into a blind shaft. A fellow workman managed to get out of that wing of the colliery before the roof caved in. The mine breach extends to the surface, where it yawns sixty feet wide, right in front of McCabe's home, where his wife and six children vainly hope for his rescue.

Mine officials say it may be a year before it will be possible to reach the place where the man is shut up.

Shaw Points Out Currency Weakness.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 12.—Former Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw was the guest of honor and principal speaker at the annual chamber of commerce dinner here last night. In the judgment of Mr. Shaw, the only weakness of the American monetary system is that the currency is non-elastic, that its volume does not respond to changing seasons and the varying needs of trade.

Idle Rumor Starts Run on Bank.

Marion, O., Nov. 12.—A run was made upon the Marion Savings bank last night as the result of an idle rumor. Depositors went to the bank late last evening and demanded their money. The officials opened the bank and paid out money on checking accounts, but took advantage of the sixty days' notice upon savings accounts.

Gold Production of South Dakota.

Pierre, S. D., Nov. 12.—Without giving specific figures, State Mine Inspector Treweek, in his annual report to the governor, places the gold production of South Dakota at \$1,000,000 less than for last year.

Swift Suffers Fire Loss of \$250,000.

Marion, Pa., Nov. 12.—The plant of Swift & Co., the Chicago packers, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$250,000, partly covered by insurance.

LABOR FEDERATION MEETS

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION AT JAMESTOWN.

FIGHT ON GOMPERS KEEPS UP

Victor L. Berger of Milwaukee Will Protest His Re-Election as President, but Does Not Expect to Win. Reports of Officers Read.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 12.—The first session of the American Federation of Labor, which began its twenty-seventh annual convention at the Jamestown exposition, was devoted to speech-making and the reading of reports. When adjournment came President Gompers, Secretary Morrison and Treasurer Lennan had submitted their reports and a partial report of the credentials committee had been heard. Victor L. Berger, the Milwaukee editor and socialist leader, announced that he was continuing his fight against President Gompers, and would file protests against his re-election, but that the displacement of President Gompers could not be looked for at this time.

In response to the addresses of welcome, Mr. Gompers confined his remarks chiefly to general matters, but toward the end came down to labor principles and said:

"I know of no organization that makes so little pretense of patriotism, but in which true patriotism prevails to such a large extent as in our organized labor. We want peace; we love peace, and are working for peace, and in the proportion that our working people are better organized we will secure peace. There is a man chosen to boss the job of taking the Atlantic fleet to the Pacific ocean of whom I wish to speak. That is 'Fighting Bob' Evans, who said in connection with transferring the fleet:

"I don't know what may be the result of this cruise. I have only one mission, and that is to see that the fleet goes to the Pacific coast, and whether it was to be for fun or frolic, or a fight, we will be there."

"It is to that I want to refer and make the application to the labor movement. If it is to be peace, if it is to be fun, or if it is to be a fight, we'll all be there.

"I don't think there is any man who loves peace more than I do. I believe that industrial peace is essential to our progress, almost as essential as air and lungs to breathing animals, but the time is past when the possessors of wealth, the employers of labor, who consider themselves masters, can look down upon the laboring man who stoops with bent shoulders and accepts the orders of the master.

"Labor today stands erect, looking the whole world in the face, insisting upon equal treatment, equal opportunity, and resenting any attempt at injustice or wrong."

Fully 800 members and delegates attended the opening session. Many men prominent in organized labor had seats in the stage, as did Governor Swanson of Virginia, Hon. H. St. George Tucker, Director General Martin and other officials of the exposition company.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

Report of the Committee on Resolutions Is Adopted.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 12.—In the national W. C. T. U. convention much time was devoted to the consideration of a proposed constitutional amendment which would prevent any national officer from serving more than five consecutive terms of one year each. The proposition, after extended debate, was defeated. The report of the committee on resolutions was read by the chairman, Mrs. Carrie Nation, made a brief talk and was kindly received.

The report of the committee on resolutions practically indorsed the speech of Mrs. Stevens, the president. It declares for total abstinence, prohibition, state and national, and deplores efforts for the reinstatement of the army canteen. A protest is made against liquor advertisements in the United States and regret is expressed that the government should sanction the sale of liquor in the canal zone. A single standard of purity, applying to man and woman alike, is declared for. So far as considered the report was adopted.

Judge Thompson Reserves Decision.

Cincinnati, Nov. 12.—Federal Judge Thompson announced that he would reserve his decision in the contempt charge brought against officers of the National Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union. The delay is occasioned by a disagreement of pleadings as to the facts of the original case, which Judge Thompson will hear before deciding the contempt charge.

Women in Educational Work.

Boston, Nov. 12.—Representatives of five national organizations of women's clubs met here to form a central national educational association. Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker of Denver was named chairman of the association. Educational work will be undertaken by the organization.

Rev. S. F. Breckenridge Dead.

Springfield, O., Nov. 12.—The Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Breckenridge, a professor in the Wittenburg Theological seminary and one of the most widely known theologians in the Lutheran church, died of heart trouble after a brief illness. He was president of the general synod of the church.

FIRE SUPERSTITIONS.

Curious Observances to Avert Impending Evil.

In the lake land of northern England there is a well known case of a fire that has been kept up for three generations. When it accidentally went out, the householder went to some woodcutters who had lighted their fire from his, says the London News, and brought back their fire to his own hearth, in order that he might possess, as it were, the seeds of his ancestral fire. Undoubtedly this arises from the old belief that the house fire is derived from a sacred source. Then there are many house fires which are kindled from ceremonial fires once a year. Thus at Burhead all the fires are lighted from the "burning clavie" and kept alight continuously during the year, it being considered lucky to keep the flame from the clavie all the rest of the year. This clavie was lighted first of all at a fire of peat made by youths of the village who were sons of the original inhabitants. Every stranger was rigidly excluded from the ceremony, and peat only could be used.

The ceremony takes place on New Year's eve, and after the clavie has been kindled one youth after another bears it in triumph around the bounds of the village. At certain houses and street corners a halt is made, and a brand is whipped out of the burning clavie and thrown among the crowd, who eagerly catch its embers and from them kindle the fire on their hearths. Finally the remains of the clavie are placed in the center hollow of a pile of stones called the "durie," and the remaining embers are distributed to the villagers, all of whom attend the ceremony.

Another curious feature of the observance is that the long nail which fastens the staves of the clavie is made of iron by the village smith, but the hammer must be a round stone. Such importance is attached to the ceremony that if the bearer should stumble during the perambulation of the village it is looked on as a dire calamity, foretelling disaster to the place and certain death to the bearer in the course of the next year.

There are quite a number of ceremonial fires lighted on St. John the Baptist's eve. In Nottinghamshire part of the Yule log is kept till the following year to be burned upon the next Christmas eve. The method is first to put a bit of last year's log into the fireplace and burn it, then the fresh log must be put on the fire and allowed to burn for a little while. It is then taken off and burned a little every night until New Year's eve, when it is put on the fire and consumed with the exception of a portion which is kept in the house until next Christmas day. It is believed that the observance of this custom will "keep the witch away."

In Cornwall the practice obtains of resorting to the hearth and touching the cravel (the mantel stone across the head of an open chimney) with the forehead and casting into the fire a handful of dry grass or anything picked up that will burn. This form of "hearth sacrifice" is regarded as the most effectual means of averting any impending evils of a mysterious nature.

All these customs in various ways are derived from the sacred character with which our ancestors invested fire.

Willing to Try.

The discouraged housewife could not keep her mind and her conversation long away from the servant problem. "It is really the burning question of the day, you know," she said. "They expect so much money, and they know so little—that is, many of them. I had a girl last winter who thought the finger bowls were a kind of wineglass and another who laid out the butter knife for me to carve the steak with, but my latest recruit I am sure reached the limit. She came to me well recommended—by the way, the very worst ones seem able to get good references—and I agreed to pay her \$20 a month. The second day she was with me I asked her if she could make tea biscuit.

"Well, ma'am," she said, hesitating, as if not quite sure of her ground, "I never did put tea leaves in the dough, but I s'pose I could."

Told to Tourists.

Prominent among the innumerable freaks of nature is the Balanced rock, situated in the heart of the Rocky mountains. This mass weighs about 500 tons and is poised, slightly tilted, on a base perhaps five feet across. The local inhabitant will gravely add when tourists are about that it turns completely around every twenty-four hours. This sounds startling at first, but on reflection one has to admit that the rock undoubtedly possesses this feature in common with most things established on our rotating globe.—Wide World Magazine.

CITY'S LOST ISLANDS.

Illinois Has Three That Once Belonged to St. Louis.

St. Louis has lost three islands, though the names are as well remembered now as when the islands themselves were actually in existence. One is Bloody island, just opposite the city. The old timers used to go there to fight their duels, and in those days the river channel ran on the Illinois side of the island, and except in high water there was only a slough between St. Louis and the dueling ground. The government and railroad works put Bloody island on the Illinois side, and now a good part of East St. Louis is built over the sand bar that was once a thicket of willows.

Arsenal island, too, used to be on the St. Louis side of the river, and boys rolled up their trousers and waded across the narrow slough from a point a little south of the workhouse. The boats went on the other side of the island, but the channel began cutting into the Illinois farms at such a rate that the government threw up a dike just across from the arsenal, turned the river to this side, the island was joined to the Illinois shore, was finally purchased by the state of Illinois from the city of St. Louis, and the former bed of the river is now covered by farms.

Duncan's island was a big sand bar that began near the foot of Lami street and extended north to Geyer avenue. It was purchased by the Iron Mountain Railroad company, which wanted to locate its yards in that neighborhood and filled up the site with earth from Picot's hill in Carondelet. The names still live, for the people of East St. Louis make a difference between the "island" and the mainland, just as the farmers in the bottom still talk about Arsenal island and the switchmen in the yards south of Chouteau avenue tell one another that a certain car is down on Duncan's island.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Exchange of Good Wishes.

A successful schoolteacher who is loved as well as admired by her pupils says that during her first year of teaching she received a little lesson which taught her what St. Paul probably meant by the "foolishness of preaching."

In the middle of a term one of her pupils was obliged to leave school, as the family was about to move out of town. When the teacher said goodbye to the little girl, who had been an intelligent and well behaved pupil, she felt moved to add a few words of advice.

"If I never see you again," she said, with much earnestness, "I hope you will never forget to do your best wherever you may be, and whatever tasks you are called to perform I hope you will always be an honest, upright woman, truthful and brave."

"Thank you," said the little girl, her round, eager face upturned to her teacher, "and I hope you'll be the same."

Nothing Like Praise.

Jack — I'll tell you what's the matter, George. You don't praise your wife enough. Even if things don't go right there's no use growling. Praise her efforts to please whether they are successful or not. Women like praise and lots of it.

George—All right. I'll remember it.

George (at dinner same day)—My dear, this steak pie is just lovely. It is delicious—ever so much better than those my mother used to make. She couldn't equal that pie if she tried for a month.

George's Wife—You made fun of every pie I ever made, and now—George—But this is lovely.

George's Wife—That came from the baker's.—Strand Magazine.

Retort of the "Boy Wanted."

A certain prosperous business man posted on his office window a notice which read, "Boy wanted about fourteen years."

A lad of that age, with little that was prepossessing in his appearance, came into the office and stated in a quiet matter of fact tone that he had read the advertisement.

"Well, do you think you would like to have the position, my boy?" asked the business man.

"Yes," came the prompt answer in a meaning tone. "I want the place, but I don't know that I can promise to keep it for the full fourteen years."—Dundee Advertiser.

So Fatiguing.

"So young Richey Kadd isn't to marry Goldie Stiles after all?"

"No; he got scared."

"Well, well! And I heard they had gone so far as to rehearse for the wedding."

"Yes, that was the trouble. They had rehearsed five times, and Richey said the preparations for matrimony were such hard work he was afraid he couldn't stand the real thing at all."—Catholic Standard and Times.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE—40 head spring shoats, 3 thoroughbred red sows with pigs by side, 2 thoroughbred Poland Chinas with pigs, 1 thoroughbred Poland China boar, all first-class stuff. Will sell reasonable. E. L. Morgan, first house north of cemetery. Independent phone A 24. 40-2t.

FOR SALE—Fifteen choice, heavy boned Poland China boar pigs. Will be priced to move them. Farmers phone U. S. Walker Bros, Ord. Nebr. 40-3t.

FOR SALE—One fine young calf. Enquire of M. D. L. Taylor. 40-2t.

REGISTERED Red polled bull and Poland China boars for sale. W. L. McNitt. 40-4t pd.

HAVING decided to move to Oklahoma I wish to sell my residence property which is so located it will soon be in demand for business lots. The house is lighted throughout with electric lights; a good steel range and boiler piped for bathroom goes with the house; some of the best shade trees in town on lot. Must be sold in a few days. T. G. Honold.

FOR RENT—7 room cottage. See Dr. Haldeman. 36-

FOR SALE—Good heating stove. Howard Wimberley. 36t

FOR SALE—Three thoroughbred Hereford bulls. Guy Clement.

FOR SALE—4 miles north of Loup City, 150 good breed ewes, 100 stockers, all good feeders. I. H. Winchell. 41-1t

WANTED to buy good milk cow, fresh or to be fresh soon. Call at Quiz office.

FOR SALE—Good grain and stock farm, 12 miles from Ord and Burwell. Good soil, well improved. On account of health will sell cheap. Nels Hansen, Route 3, Burwell. 41-

FOR SALE—Poland China boar. Geo. Hubbard.

FOR SALE—Two lots, house, barn, well, fruit trees. Price \$1050. Anna L. Marks. 39-1t.

LOST—A new overcoat containing in the pockets letters to the undersigned. Please leave at Will Timm's Nels Jorgensen. 38-

WILL pay highest market price for butter and eggs at Hotel Ord. 39-4t

WANTED—Cattle to winter. Good feed and prices reasonable. O. E. Vincent.

Notice for Appointment of Administrator.

State of Nebraska, Valley county, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of John Cassidy, deceased:

Whereas, Minnie Weems of said county, has filed in my office her petition praying that letters of administration upon the estate of John Cassidy, deceased, late of said county, may be issued to Adam Smith of Ord in said county whereupon, I have appointed the 22 day of November 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., at my office in said county, as the time and place of hearing said petition, at which time and place all persons interested may appear and show cause why said letters should not be granted.

It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons of the hearing of the petition, and the time and place set for hearing the same, by causing a copy of this order to be published for three weeks successively previous to the day set for said hearing.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal this 20th day of November, 1907.

See also H. Gudmundsen, county judge. A. Norman, attorney for petitioner.

Notice of Incorporation.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have associated themselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under the laws of Nebraska. The name of said corporation is the Ord Lumber & Coal Company and its principal place of transacting business is in the city of Ord, Nebraska. The nature of the business to be transacted is the buying, selling and dealing in lumber and other building material, fencing and coal, and the erection and maintenance of such buildings and structures, and the purchasing and holding of such real estate as may be necessary for the business of said corporation. The authorized capital stock of said corporation is \$50,000, divided into shares of \$100 each, \$25,000 of which capital stock shall be subscribed and fully paid up before the commencement of said business. The existence of said corporation shall begin on the first day of October, 1907, and continue during a period of fifty years from that date. The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not exceed the sum of \$15,000. The affairs of said corporation shall be conducted by a board of directors of such a number, not less than two, as shall be fixed by its by-laws, and by a president, secretary and treasurer.

Daniel Burke. E. J. Clements.

39.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach.

"He ain't hurt none to speak of," said a bystander; then added, with enthusiasm: "But, say, there's a man in this here camp!"

CHAPTER VI.

"WHO'S your new shift boss?" Glenster inquired of his partner a few days later, indicating a man in the cut below, busied in setting a line of sluices.

"That's old Slapjack Simms, friend of mine from up Dawson way." Glenster laughed immoderately, for the object was unusually tall and loose jointed and wore a soiled suit of yellow mackinaw. He had laid off his coat, and now the baggy, billous trousers hung precariously from his angular shoulders by suspenders of alarming frailty. His legs were lost in gum boots, also loose and cavernous, and his entire costume looked relaxed and flapping, so that he gave the impression of being able to shake himself out of his raiment and to rise like a burlesque Aladdin. His face was overgrown with a grizzled tangle that looked as though it had been trimmed with buttonhole scissors, while above the brush heap grandly soared a shiny, domelike head.

"Has he always been bald?" "Naw! He ain't bald at all. He shaves his nob. In the early days he wore a long flowin' mane which was inhabited by crickets, tree toads and such fauna. It got to be a hobby with him finally, so that he grew superstitious about goin' uncurried and would back into a corner with both guns drawn if a barber came near him. But once Hank—that's his real name—undertook to fry some slapjacks and in giving the skillet a heave, the dough lit among his forest primeval. Jack bit of his ears, soot side down. Hank poluted the gulch with langwidge which no man had ought to keep in himself without it was fumigated. Disreputableness oozed out through him like sweat through an ice pitcher, an' since then he's been known as Slapjack Simms an' has kept his head shingled smooth as a gun barl. He's a good miner, though. Ain't none better—an' square as a die."

Sluicing had begun on the Midas. Long sinuous lengths of canvas hose wound down the creek bottom from the dam, like gigantic serpents, while the pit of gravel through the sluices mingled musically with the rush of waters, the tinkle of tools and the song of steel on rock. There were four "strings" of boxes abreast, and the heaving line of shovellers ate rapidly into the creek bed, while teams with scrapers splashed through the tall faces of an atmosphere of softened humidity. In the big white tents which sat back from the bluffs, fifty men of the night shift were asleep, for there is no respite here—no night, no Sunday, no halt, during the hundred days in which the northland lends herself to pillage. The mine lay cradled between wonderful, mossy, willow-mottled mountains, while above and below the gulch was dotted with tents and huts, and everywhere, from basin to hill crest, men dug and blasted, punily, patiently, while their tracks grew daily plainer over the face of this inscrutable wilderness.

A great contentment filled the two partners as they looked on this scene. To wrest from reluctant earth her richest treasures, to add to the wealth of the world, to create—here was satisfaction.

"We ain't robbin' no widlers' an' orphans doin' it, neither," Dextery suddenly remarked, expressing his partner's feelings closely. They looked at each other and smiled with that rare understanding that exceeds words.

Descending into the cut, the old man filled a gold pan with dirt taken from under the feet of the workers and washed it in a puddle, while the other watched his dexterous whirling motions. When he had finished they poked the stream of yellow grains into a pile; then, with heads together, guessed its weight, laughing again delightedly, in perfect harmony and contentment.

"I've been waitin' a terrible time for this day," said the elder. "I've suf-



"I've been waitin' a terrible time for this day."

ferred the plagues of prospectin' from the Mexicans to the Circle, an' yet I don't begrudge it none now that I've struck pay."

While they spoke two miners struggled with a bowlder they had unearthed and, having scraped and washed it carefully, staggered back to place it on the cleaned bedrock behind. One of them slipped, and it crashed against a brace which held the sluices in place. These boxes stand more than a man's height above the bedrock, resting on supporting posts and running full of water. Should a sluice fall the rushing stream carries out the gold which has lodged in the riffles and floods the bedrock, raising havoc. Too late the partners saw the string of boxes sway and bend at the joint; then, before they could reach the threatened spot to support it, Slapjack Simms, with a shriek, plunged flapping down into the cut and seized the flume. His great height stood him in good stead now, for where the joint had opened water poured forth in a cataract. He dived under the breach unhesitatingly and, stooping, lifted the line as near to its former level as possible, holding the entire burden upon his naked pate.

He gesticulated wildly for help, while over him poured the deluge of icy, muddy water. It entered his gaping waistband, bulging out his yellow trousers till they were fat and full and the seams were bursting, while his yawning boot tops became as boiling springs. Meanwhile he chattered forth profanity in such volume that the ear ached under it as must have ached the heroic Slapjack under the chill of the melting snow. He was relieved quickly, however, and emerged triumphant, though blue and puffed, his wildness of whiskers streaming like limber stalactites, his boots loosely "squishing," while oaths still poured from him in such profusion that Dextery whispered:

"Ain't he a ring tailed wonder? It's plumb solemn an' reverent the way he makes them untamed curs wuss sit up an' beg. It's a privilege to be present. That's a gift, that is."

"You'd better get some dry clothes," they suggested, and Slapjack proceeded a few paces toward the tents, hobbling as though treading on pounded glass.

"Ow-w!" he yelled. "These blasted boots is full of gravel." He seated himself and tugged at his feet till the boot came away with a sucking sound; then, instead of emptying the accumulation at random, he poured the contents into Dextery's empty gold pan, rinsing it out carefully. The other boot he emptied likewise. They held a surprising amount of sediment, because the stream that had emerged from the crack in the sluices had carried with it pebbles, sand and all the concentration of the riffles at this point. Standing directly beneath the cataract, most of it had dived fairly into his yawning waistband, following down the lines of least resistance into his boot legs and boiling out at the knees.

"Wash that," he said. "You're apt to get a prospect." With artful passes Dextery settled it in the pan bottom and washed away the gravel, leaving a yellow glittering pile which raised a yell from the men, who had lingered curiously.

"He pans \$40 to the boot leg," one shouted.

"How much do you run to the foot, Slapjack?" "He's a reg'lar free milling ledge."

"No, he ain't; he's too thin. He's nothing but a stringer, but he'll pay to work."

The old miner grinned toothlessly. "Gentlemen, there ain't no better way to save fine gold than with undercurrents an' blanket riffles. I'll have to wash these garments of mine an' clean up the soapuds 'cause there's a hundred dollars in gold dust clingin' to my person this minute." He went dripping up the bank, while the men returned to their work singing.

After lunch Dextery saddled his broncho.

"I'm goin' to town for a pair of gold scales, but I'll be back by supper; then we'll clean up between shifts. She'd ought to give us a thousand ounces the way that ground prospects." He loped down the gulch, while his partner returned to the pit, the flashing shovel blades and the rumbling undertone of the big workings that so fascinated him.

It was perhaps 4 o'clock when he was aroused from his labors by a shout from the bunk tent, where a group of horsemen had clustered. As Glenster drew near he saw among them Wilton Struve, the lawyer, and the big, well dressed tenderfoot of the Northern, McNamara, the man of the heavy hand. Struve straightway engaged him.

"Say, Glenster, we've come out to see about the title to this claim."

"What about it?"

"Well, it was relocated about a month ago." He paused.

"Yes. What of that?"

"Galloway has commenced suit."

"The ground belongs to Dextery and me. We discovered it, we opened it up, we've complied with the law, and we're going to hold it." Glenster

spoke with such conviction and heat as to nonplus Struve, but McNamara, who had sat his horse silently until now, answered:

"Certainly, sir; if your title is good you will be protected, but the law has arrived in Alaska and we've got to let it take its course. There's no need of violence—none whatever—but, briefly, the situation is this: Mr. Galloway has commenced action against you, the court has enjoined you from working and has appointed me as receiver to operate the mine until the suit is settled. It's an extraordinary procedure, of course, but the conditions are extraordinary in this country. The season is so short that it would be unjust to the rightful owner if the claim lay idle all summer, so to avoid that I've been put in charge, with instructions to operate it and preserve the proceeds subject to the court's order. Mr. Voorhees here is the United States marshal. He will serve the papers."

Glenster threw up his hand in a gesture of restraint.

"Hold on! Do you mean to tell me that a court would recognize such a claim as Galloway's?"

"The law recognizes everything. If his grounds are no good, so much the better for you."

"You can't put in a receiver without notice to us. Why, good Lord, we never heard of a suit being commenced. We've never even been served with a summons, and we haven't had a chance to argue in our own defense."

"I have just said that this is a remarkable state of affairs and unusual action had to be taken," McNamara replied, but the young miner grew excited.

"Look here, this gold won't get away! It's safe in the ground. We'll knock off work and let the claim lie idle till the thing is settled. You can't really expect us to surrender possession of our mine on the mere allegation of some unknown man. That's ridiculous. We won't do it. Why, you'll have to let us argue our case at least before you try to put us off."

Voorhees shook his head. "We'll have to follow instructions. The thing for you to do is to appear before the court tomorrow and have the receiver dismissed. If your title is as good as you say it is, you won't have any trouble."

"You're not the only ones to suffer," added McNamara. "We've taken possession of all the mines below here." He nodded down the gulch. "I'm an officer of the court and under bond."

"How much?"

"Five thousand dollars for each claim."

"What? Why, heavens, man, the poorest of these mines is producing that much every day!"

While he spoke Glenster was rapidly debating what course to follow.

"The place to argue this thing is before Judge Stillman," said Struve, but with little notion of the conflict going on within Glenster. The youth yearned to fight, not with words nor quibbles nor legal phrases, but with steel and blows. And he felt that the impulse was as righteous as it was natural, for he knew this process was unjust—an outrage. Mexico Mullins warning recurped to him. And yet—

He shifted slowly as he talked till his back was to the door of the big tent. They were watching him carefully, for all their apparent languor and looseness in saddle; then, as he started to leap within and rally his benchmen, his mind went back to the words of Judge Stillman and his niece. Surely that old man was on the square. He couldn't be otherwise with her beside him, believing in him, and a suspicion of deeper plots behind these actions was groundless. So far all was legal, he supposed, with his scant knowledge of law, though the methods seemed unreasonable. The men might be doing what they thought to be right. Why be the first to resist? The men on the mines below had not done so. The title to this ground was capable of such easy proof that he and Dextery need have no uneasiness. Courts do not rob honest people nowadays, he argued, and, moreover, perhaps the girl's words were true; perhaps she would think more of him if he gave up the old fighting ways for her sake. Certainly armed resistance to her uncle's first edict would not please her.

She had said he was too violent, so he would show her he could lay his sword away. She might smile on him approvingly, and that was worth taking a chance for. Anyway it would mean but a few days' delay in the mine's run. As he reasoned he heard a low voice speaking within the open door. It was Slapjack Simms.

"Step aside, lad. I've got the big un covered."

Glenster saw the men on horseback snatch at their holsters and just in time leaped at his foreman, for the old man had moved out into the open, a Winchester at shoulder, his cheek cuddling the stock, his eyes cold and narrow. The young man flung the barrel up and wrenched the weapon from his hands.

"None of that, Hank!" he cried sharply. "I'll say when to shoot." He turned to look into the muzzles of guns held in the hands of every horseman—every horseman save one, for Alec McNamara sat unmoved, his handsome features, nonchalant and amused, nodding approval. It was at him that Hank's weapon had been leveled.

"This is bad enough at the best. Don't let's make it any worse," said he.

Slapjack inhaled deeply, spat with disgust and looked over his boss incredulously.

"Well, of all the different kinds of blame fools," he snorted, "you are the kindest!" He marched past the marshal and his deputies down to the cut, put on his coat and vanished down the trail toward town, not deigning a backward glance either at the mine or

at the man unfit to fight for.

CHAPTER VII.

LATE in July it grows dark as midnight approaches, so that the many lights from doorway and window seem less garish and strange than they do a month earlier. In the Northern there was good business doing. The new bar fixtures, which had cost a king's ransom or represented the one night's lossings of a Klondike millionaire, shone rich, dark and enticing, while the cut glass sparkled with incandescent hues, reflecting in a measure the prismatic moods, the dancing spirits of the crowd that crushed past, halting at the gambling games or patronizing the theater in the rear. The old bar furniture, brought down by dog team from "up river," was established at the rear extremity of the long building, just inside the entrance to the dance hall, where patrons of the drama might, with a modicum of delay and inconvenience, quaff as deeply of the beverage as of the ballet.

Now, however, the show had closed, the hall had been cleared of chairs and canvas, exposing a glassy, tempting surface, and the orchestra had moved to the stage. They played a rollicking, blood stirring two-step, while the floor swam with dancers.

At certain intervals the musicians wended feverishly up to a crashing crescendo, supported by the voices of the dancers, until all joined at the top note in a yell, while the drummer fired a forty-four Colt into a box of wet sawdust beside his chair—all in time, all in the swinging spirit of the tune.

The men, who were mostly young, fancied like college boys, while the women, who were all young and good dancers, floated through the measures with the ease of rose leaves on a summer stream. Faces were flushed, eyes were bright, and but rarely a voice sounded that was not glad. Most of the noise came from the men, and, although one caught here and there a hint of haggard lines about the girl's faces and glimpsed occasional eyes that did not smile, yet as a whole the scene was one of genuine enjoyment.

Suddenly the music ceased, and the couples crowded to the bar. The women took harmless drinks, the men mostly whiskey. Rarely was the choice of potatoes criticised, though occasionally the lady "take the same." Aroozing that "hootch," having been demonstrated beneficial in his case, was good for her also. Invariably the lady accepted without dispute, and invariably the man failed to note her glance at the bartender or the silent substitution by that capable person of ginger ale for whiskey or of plain water for gin. In turn the mixers collected \$1 from each man, slipping to the girl a metal percentage check, which she added to her store. In the curtained boxes overhead men bought bottles with felt about the necks, and then snatched up the lady's part was idle, but, on the other hand, she was able to pocket for each bottle a check, redeemable at \$3.75.

A stranger straight from the east would have remarked, first upon the good smiles, next upon the good looks of the women and then upon the shabby clothes of the men, for some of these were in "hugabug" others in awatears with huge initials and winged emblems, and all were collarless.

Outside in the main gambling room there were but few women. Men looked in dense masses about the faro layout, the wheel, craps, the Klondike game, panning and the card table. They talked of business, of home, of women, bought and sold mines and bartered all things from hams to honor. The groomed and slender, the unkempt and filthy jostled shoulder to shoulder, equally affected by the license of the gold fields and the exhilaration of the new. The mystery of the north had touched them all. The glad, bright wine of adventure filled their veins, and they spoke mightily of things they had resolved to do, or recounted with simple diffidence the strange stories of their accomplishment.

The Bronco Kid, familiar from Atlin to Nome as the best "bank" dealer on the Yukon, worked the shift from 8 till 2. He was a slender man of thirty, dexterous in movement, slow to smile, soft of voice and known as a living fame among women. He had dealt the biggest games of the early days and had no enemies. Yet, though many called him friend, they wondered inwardly.

It was a strong play the Kid had tonight, for Swede Sam of Dawson ventured many stacks of yellow chips, and he was a quick, aggressive gambler. A Jew sat at the king end with ten neatly creased \$1,000 bills before him, together with piles of smaller currency. He ventured viciously and without system, while outsiders to the number of four or five cut in sporadically with small bets. The game was difficult to follow, consequently the lookout, from his raised dais, was leaning forward, chin in hand, while the group was hedged about by eager on-lookers.

Faro is a closed book to most people, for its intricacies are confusing. Lucky is he who has never persevered in solving the "systems" of beating it. From those who have learned it, the game demands practice, dexterity and coolness. The dealer must run the cards, watch the many shifting bets, handle the neatly piled checks, figure lightninglike the profits and losses. It was his unerring, clocklike regularity in this that had won the Kid his reputation. This night his powers were taxed. He dealt silently, acowlingly, his long white fingers nervously creasing the cards.

This preoccupation prevented his noting the rustle and stir of a newcomer who had crowded up behind him until he caught the wondering glances

of those in front and saw that the Isabelle was staring past him, his money forgotten, his eyes beady and sharp, his ratlike teeth showing in a grin of admiration. Swede Sam glared from under his unkempt shock and felt uncertainly toward the open collar of his flannel shirt where a kerchief should have been. The men who were standing gazed at the newcomer, some with surprise, others with a half smile of recognition.

Bronco glanced quickly over his shoulder, and as he did so the breath caught in his throat, but for only an instant. A girl stood so close beside him that the lace of her gown brushed his sleeve. He was shuffling at the moment and dropped a card, then nodded to her, speaking quietly as he stooped to regain the pasteboard:

"Howdy, Cherry?"

She did not answer, only continued to look at the "layout." "What a woman!" he thought. She was not too tall, with smoothly rounded bust and hips and long waist, all well displayed by her perfectly fitting garments. Her face was oval, the mouth rather large, the eyes of dark, dark blue, prominently outlined under thin, silken lids. Her dull gold hair was combed low over the ears, and her smile showed rows of sparkling teeth before it dived into twin dimples. Strangest of all, it was an innocent face, the face and smile of a schoolgirl.

The Kid finished his shuffling awkwardly and slid the cards into the box. Then the woman spoke:

"Let me have your place, Bronco."

The man gasped, the Jew snickered the lookout straightened in his chair.

"Better not. It's a hard game," said the Kid, but her voice was imperious as she commanded him:

"Hurry up. Give me your place."

Bronco arose, whereupon she settled in his chair, tucked in her skirts, removed her gloves and twisted into place the diamonds on her hands.

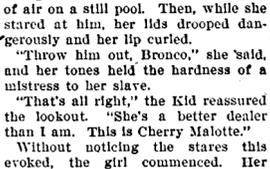
"What the devil's this?" said the lookout roughly. "Are you drunk, Bronco? Get out of that chair, miss!"

She turned to him slowly. The innocence had fled from her features, and the big eyes flashed warningly. A change had coarsened her like a puff of air on a still pool. Then, while she stared at him, her lids drooped dangerously and her lip curled.

"Throw him out, Bronco," she said, and her tones held the hardness of a mistress to her slave.

"That's all right," the Kid reassured the lookout. "She's a better dealer than I am. This is Cherry Malotte."

Without noticing the stares this evoked, the girl commenced. Her



hands, beautifully soft and white, flashed over the board. She dealt rapidly, unflatteringly, with the finish of one bred to the cards, handling chips and coppers with the peculiar mannerisms that spring from long practice. It was seen that she never looked at her check rack, but when a bet required paying picked up a stack without turning her head, and they saw further that she never reached twice nor took a large pile and sized it up against its mate, removing the extra disks, as is the custom. When she stretched forth her hand, she grasped the right number unerringly. This is considered the acme of professional finish, and the Bronco Kid smiled delightedly as he saw the wonder spread from the lookout to the spectators and heard the speech of the men who stood on chairs and tables for sight of the woman dealer.

For twenty minutes she continued, until the place became congested, and never once did the lookout detect an error.

While she was busy Glenster entered the front door and pushed his way back toward the theater. He was worried and distrustful, his manner perturbed and unnatural. Stately and without apparent notice he passed friends who greeted him.

"What ails Glenster tonight?" asked a bystander. "He acts funny."

"Ain't you heard? He's in a bad way—all broke up."

The girl suddenly ceased without finishing the deck and arose.

"Don't stop," said the Kid, while a murmur of dismay came from the spectators. She only shook her head and drew on her gloves with a show of ennui.

Gliding through the crowd, she threaded about aimlessly, the recipient of many stares though but few greetings, speaking with no one, a certain dignity serving her as a barrier even here. She stopped a waiter and questioned him.

"He's upstairs in a gallery box."

"Alone?"

"Yes'm. Anyhow, he was a minute ago, unless some of the rustlers has broke in on him."

A moment later Glenster, watching the scene below, was aroused from his gloomy absorption by the click of the box door and the rustle of silken skirts.

"Go out, please," he said, without turning. "I don't want company."

Hearing no answer, he began again, "I came here to be alone"—but there he ceased, for the girl had come forward and laid her two hot hands upon his cheeks.

"Boy," she breathed, and he arose swiftly.

"Cherry! When did you come?"

"Oh, days ago," she said, impatiently, "from Dawson. They told me you had struck it. I stood it as long as I could—then I came to you. Now, tell me about yourself. Let me see you first, quick!"

She pulled him towards the light and gazed upward, devouring him hungrily with her great, languorous eyes. She held to his coat lapels, standing close beside him, her warm breath beating up into his face.

"Well," she said, "kiss me!"

He took her wrists in his and loosed her hold, then looked down on her gravely and said:

"No—that's all over. I told you so when I left Dawson."

"All over! Oh, no, it isn't, boy. You think so, but it isn't—it can't be. I love you too much to let you go."

"Hush!" said he. "There are people in the next box."

"I don't care! Let them hear," she cried, with feminine recklessness. "I'm proud of my love for you. I'll tell it to them—to the whole world."

"Now, see here, little girl," he said quietly, "we had a long talk in Dawson and agreed that it was best to divide our ways. I was mad over you once, as a good many other men have been, but I came to my senses. Nothing could ever result from it, and I told you so."

"Yes, yes; I know. I thought I could give you up, but I didn't realize till you had gone how I wanted you. Oh, it's been a torture to me every day for the past two years." There was no semblance now to the cold creature she had appeared upon entering the gambling hall. She spoke rapidly, her whole body tensed with emotion, her voice shaken with passion. "I've seen men and men and men, and they've loved me, but I never cared for anybody in the world till I saw you. They ran after me, but you were cold. You made me come to you. Perhaps that was it. Anyhow, I can't stand it. I'll give up everything, I'll do anything, just to be where you are. What do you think of a woman who will beg? Oh, I've lost my pride! I'm a fool—a fool—but I can't help it!"

"I'm sorry you feel this way," said Glenster. "It isn't my fault, and it isn't of your own."

For an instant she stood quivering, while the light died out of her face; then, with a characteristic change, she smiled till the dimples laughed in her cheeks. She sank upon a seat beside him and pulled together the curtains, shutting out the sight below.

"Very well!" Then she put his hand to her cheek and cuddled it. "I'm glad to see you just the same, and you can't keep me from loving you."

With his other hand he smoothed her hair, while, unknown to him and beneath her lightness, she shrank and quivered at his touch like a Barbary steed under the whip.

(Continued next week)

Burlington Route

November Special Rates

TO THE EAST:

The low rate Jamestown Exposition tickets can be used for your Autumn trip to New York, Boston, and other Eastern cities. These rates expire November 30th.

WINTER TOURIST RATES:

Daily, commencing November 15th, Southern, Southwestern and Cuban resorts.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS:

Cheap rate excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month this Autumn to Kansas, Oklahoma, the Gulf country, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Big Horn Basin, Montana and the Northwest. Ask your nearest agent or write the undersigned.

BIG HORN BASIN and YELLOWSTONE VALLEY DISTRICT:

I conduct landseekers' excursions to this country the first and third Tuesdays during November and December to help you secure irrigated land at the cheapest price. An excellent chance for you is one of the four hundred 40-acre Government irrigated farms in Yellowstone Valley, Montana, near Ballington on this road, for which you can make home-stead entry, for \$31 per acre, including perpetual water rights, by paying this price in ten annual installments without interest. Write me, and join these excursions. No charge for my services. D. Clem Deaver, agent, Burlington Landseekers' Bureau Omaha.

J. W. MOORHOUSE, Ticket Agent, Ord, Nebraska.

L. W. WARELY, G. P. A., Omaha, Nebraska

AN UNEXPECTED CURE.

One Way to Lose Melancholy and Win an Appetite.

"I give a lift to Simeon Gaines comin' over," said Mr. Stillings, rheumatically disengaging himself from his overcoat. "Him and me enjoyed quite a chat. We agreed Myra Pressey was a blessin' to the community. A person who provides more topics of conversation."

"What's happened to Myra Pressey now?" demanded Mrs. Stillings at once.

Mr. Stillings chuckled. "Oh, not much. Seems as if Myra did have an extra lot of happens, though, don't it? She's been sort of allin' ever since she pitched down the cellar stairs. Comin' so soon after her gettin' her finger mashed in the door—and I don't believe that was more'n a couple o' months later'n she trod on the rusty nail—her nervous system's been a mite upset. Melancholy, lost flesh, didn't sleep, couldn't savor her food—anyways, doctor ordered her to rest up, cheer up and feed up. Made her eat her meals whether or no and in between whiles swaller an egg down whole as often as she could stomach it. She made an awful fuss about that egg, learnin' how to get it down 'thout breakin', but she did learn."

"Well, she put a few eggs outside her winder yestiddy to be handy upstairs if she wanted one. Then she got up after her nap pretty sleepy, opened one and popped it in her mouth same's usual. 'Stid o' goin' down nice and slippy it stuck halfway—felt like a crockery darnin' egg, Myra says—and her eyes were bulgin' and she was growin' black in the face before she choked the old thing down. You see, 'cept just the outside parts the sun had reached, that egg was froze."

"She roused up the family, and they made her drink down enough hot water to melt a dozen eggs if not b'ile 'em. She's kind o' weak today—I guess it was a near thing, honest—but she's so mad at folks for laughin' she's lost her melancholy and developed a good, healthy temper and an appetite to match—for anything but eggs."

"If Myra Pressey ever looked what she was about," commented Mrs. Stillings tartly, "she wouldn't have such ridiculous accidents frozen eggs! Next time, like as not, she'll manage to burn herself with ice cream."—Youth's Companion.

The Youngster's Way.

A child will begin at noon to nag its mother for permission to go to an entertainment at night, and when permission is finally granted it begins to nag about the time to start. If the entertainment is to begin at 7:30 the child is ready on the front porch at 5. Then when it reaches the place where the entertainment is given it squirms around restlessly for about fifteen minutes, then drops its head against the back of the seat, falls asleep and sleeps till it is over. And when its mother shakes it to wake it up she always says, with fine indignation: "There! Didn't I tell you you would go to sleep? You'll stay at home next time."—Acheson Globe.

A Latter Day Knight of Color.

A sister of the Bonsecour order was walking along a quiet street. Midway of the block there came toward her a small colored boy between two others even smaller than himself. As he took in the somber garb he must have realized in some way the character of the sisterhood, for he grabbed off the hats of his charges, bared his own head and said:

"Good ebenin', Charity." And he couldn't have done it with finer courtesy if he had been a member of that irreproachable circle that used to sit at the round table we all know about. — Washington Star.

The Horse Returned.

An extraordinary instance of the affection of a horse for its old home is reported from Turvey, Bedfordshire, England. A farmer of that place sold a horse he had had for several years to a farmer from Hanslope. The horse was taken to Hanslope and was placed in a field for the night, but after darkness had set in he broke his bounds and made the cross country journey of a dozen miles from Hanslope to Turvey, where his former owner found him the next morning quietly grazing in his paddock.

The Old Buck Heard.

Joseph has gone into the service of two old bachelors, brothers, who are so much alike that they can hardly be told apart, but of whom one is deaf. Thinking he was speaking to the latter, Joseph brings the letters and newspapers on his first morning and remarks:

"There's the paper, you old buck." What is his confusion to hear the old gentleman answer benevolently: "It is my brother who is deaf, not I!"—Paris Journal.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

Be Ready to Make the Most of It When It Comes.

A crucial period comes into every normal life, the psychological moment which, if grasped, brings success. It comes to the young surgeon when, perhaps, after long waiting and years of drudgery, studying and experimenting, he is suddenly confronted with his first critical operation. An accident has happened and the great surgeon is absent. Life and death hang in the balance. Will he be equal to the emergency? If so his reputation may be made. But if he has dawdled when he should have been studying, if he has idled away his precious hours at college, the opportunity will offer only danger to the patient and ruin to his reputation. Everything depends upon the accuracy of his knowledge.

An opportunity confronts a young lawyer. In a critical case a fortune or a life may hang upon his skill, upon the faithfulness which he has put into his preparation. Has he laid a solid foundation? Is he well read in similar cases? Does he know all the precedents? Can he convince the jury? Will he drag into his brief and plea the wasted hours which he has put into his preparation, the neglected opportunities in his law study, or will he bring to bear a sharp, keen insight born of earnestness, exactitude, thoroughness and conscientiousness? His opportunity confronts him. What will he do with it?

Every now and then a critical opportunity confronts a clerk in a store. A member of the firm has died or retired or the firm changes hands, and they are looking for a partner, manager or superintendent. This test will bring out what is in the clerk. Has he been watching the clock, stealing the time of his employer, doing dishonest work, putting in short hours of service all these years? Has he been indifferent, impudent, gruff or curt to his customers or has he been polite and obliging, kind, deferential and accommodating? The opportunity confronts him. What will he do with it?—Success Magazine.

Her Husband's Hair.

A man who plumes himself on his fascination for the other sex was not long ago presented to an attractive New York woman. In course of their first tete-a-tete the man with the winning ways at once took occasion to turn the conversation into his favorite channel. "I observe that you are wearing an especially fine locket," said he. "Tell me does it contain some token of a past love affair?"

Aware of the man's weakness, the handsome woman thought to humor him a bit. "Yes," smiled she; "it does contain a token of the past, a lock of my husband's hair." "You don't mean to tell me that you're a widow!" exclaimed the man in delighted surprise as he nudged a trifle nearer. "I understood that your husband was alive."

"True," answered the beautiful creature; "but his hair is gone."—New York Tribune.

Ye Ancients Halidom.

Mrs. Green, who was deeply absorbed in a romance of the seventeenth century, suddenly paused and looked at her husband. "Gregory," she said, "listen to this: 'By my halidom,' exclaimed Sir Hardyng, 'it is past the hour of 12!' What is halidom?" "What do you suppose it is?" responded Mr. Green, with a frown. "Can't you tell from the context, Marie? Sir What's-his-name said it was past the hour of 12 by his halidom, didn't he? I should think anybody could tell from that sentence that he had just consulted his halidom. Halidom is the old English name for watch, of course! Why is it that some women don't seem to be able to exercise their reasoning faculties?"—London Globe.

The Leaning Tower of Pisa.

The leaning tower of Pisa is peculiar in that it deviates about fourteen feet from the perpendicular, a peculiarity not due to original design. Beginning to keel over at the completion of the third story, the architects deliberately accepted the conditions and, adhering to the inclination, diminished the slope of the upper stories so as to keep the center of gravity well within the walls. The height of the tower is 180 feet. Its cost, reckoned in American money, was \$250,000.

Not His Fault.

"Please, ma'am," said the unlauded hobo, "would youse kindly gimme er dime t' git sumthin' t eat with?"

"I would if I was sure you would use it for that purpose," replied the kind hearted lady, "but that response of yours looks very suspicious."

"Dat's me misfortune an' not me fault, ma'am," explained the beggar. "De cheap soaps us pore folks has t use is orful hard on de complexion, ma'am."—Chicago News.

She Has Cured Thousands Given up to die.

DR. CALDWELL of Chicago, Practicing Allopathy, Homeopathy, Electric and General Medicine.

Will, by Request, Visit Ord Professionally on Friday, November 15



Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. when she may be found at the Ord Hotel, returning every four weeks.

Consult Her While the Opportunity is at Hand.

Dr. Caldwell limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Female Diseases, Diseases of Children and all chronic, nervous and surgical diseases of a curable nature, Early Consumption, Constipation, Bronchitis, Chronic Catarrh, Head-Ache, Stomach and Bowel Trouble, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Liver and Bladder, Dizziness, Nervousness, Dizziness, Indigestion, Obesity, Interrupted Nutrition, Slow Growth in Children, and all wasting diseases in adults, Deformities, Club Feet, Curvature of Spine, Diseases of Brain, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Stricture, Open Sores, Pain in Bones, Granular Enlargements and all long standing diseases properly treated.

Blood and Skin Diseases, Pimples, Blisters, Eruptions, Liver Spots, Falling of the Hair, Bad Complexion, Eczema, Throat Ulcers, Warts, Back, Burning Urine. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine receives searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life.

Diseases of women, irregular menstruation, falling of womb, bearing down pains, female displacements, lack of sexual tone, leucorrhoea, sterility or barrenness, consult Dr. Caldwell and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to get cured.

Cancers, Gout, Fistula, Piles and enlarged glands treated with the subcutaneous injection method, absolutely without pain and without loss of a drop of blood, is one of her own discoveries and is really the most scientific and sure method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the country. She has no superior in the treating and diagnosing of diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha where she will spend a portion of each week, treating her many patients. No incurable cases accepted for treatment. Consultation, examination and advice one dollar to those interested.

Dr. Ora Caldwell & Co., Omaha, Neb., and Chicago, Ill. Address all mail to 104 Bee Building Omaha, Neb.

SEE **HONNOLD & DAVIS** FOR **Real Estate Insurance and 5% Loans**

Notice for Appointment of Administrator.

State of Nebraska, Valley county, ss. To all persons interested in the estate of John Cassidy, deceased:

Whereas, Minnie Weems of said county, has filed in my office her petition praying that letters of administration upon the estate of John Cassidy, deceased, late of said county, may be issued to Adam Smith of Ord in said county whereupon, I have appointed the 22 day of November 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., at my office in said county, as the time and place of hearing said petition, at which time and place all persons interested may appear and show cause why said letters should not be granted.

It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons of the hearing of the petition, and the time and place set for hearing the same, by causing a copy of this order to be published for three weeks successively previous to the day set for said hearing.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal this 2nd day of November, 1907. (Seal) H. Gudmundsen, county judge. A. Norman, attorney for petitioner.

Referee Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order made and entered by the district court of Valley county, Nebraska, in an action therein pending, wherein Martha E. Fales and Kate A. L. Chapin are plaintiffs, and Mary E. Lewis, Henry LeKey Lewis, Helen Marjory Lewis, Kate May Lewis, Isaac Channoy Lewis, Charles J. Nelson, Andrew V. Nelson, Florilla M. Ross, Elizabeth M. DeWitt, Emma J. Nelson and Jesse F. Nelson, are defendants.

Said order having been made and entered on the 28th day of June, 1907, and by virtue of the authority vested in me as referee, I will on Monday the 25th day of November, 1907, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ord, in Valley county, Nebraska, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate to wit:

The southwest quarter of section 34, in township 18, north, of range 15 west of the 6 p. m. in Valley county, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open for one hour.

38-5t E. P. Clements, Referee.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior. Land office at Lincoln, Nebraska, October 11, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mathauser of Comstock, Nebr., has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry Number 18431 made August 10, 1906, for the lot number 1, section 19, township 20 n., range 16 w., and that said proof will be made before H. Gudmundsen, county judge, at Ord, Nebraska, on November 23, 1907.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz: Vincent Vodehnal, Chas. Mathauser, Joseph Jambor, all of Comstock, Nebraska, and Frank Mack of Barwell, Nebraska.

Chas. F. Shedd, Register.

Notice of Incorporation.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have associated themselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under the laws of Nebraska. The name of said corporation is the Ord Lumber & Coal Company and its principal place of transacting business is in the city of Ord, Nebraska. The nature of the business to be transacted is the buying, selling and dealing in lumber and other building material, fencing and coal, and the erection and maintenance of such buildings and structures, and the purchasing and holding of such real estate as may be necessary for the business of said corporation. The authorized capital stock of said corporation is \$50,000, divided into shares of \$100 each, \$25,000 of which capital stock shall be subscribed and fully paid up before the commencement of said business. The existence of said corporation shall begin on the first day of October, 1907, and continue during a period of fifty years from that date. The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not exceed the sum of \$15,000. The affairs of said corporation shall be conducted by a board of directors of such a number, not less than two, as shall be fixed by its by-laws and by a president, secretary and treasurer.

Daniel Burke, E. J. Clements, 39.

Road Notice.

To whom it may concern:

The commissioner appointed to locate a road as follows:

Commencing at the Loup City road being on the line between Valley and Sherman counties, and on the south line of section thirty two (32), in township seventeen (17), range 15 (15), in Valley county, Nebraska, running thence due west to the river, thence in a north-westerly direction until it strikes the township line between Yale and Arcadia townships, thence due north to the north west corner of section thirty one connecting with the road leading to Arcadia, Nebraska, has reported in favor of the location of said road, and all objections and claims for damages must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 26th day of December, 1907, or such road will be established without reference thereto.

Witness my hand and seal this 14th day of October, 1907. (Seal) Rudolph Sorensen, county clerk.

Ord Church and Lodge Directory

RATES: Six lines or less, \$3.00 per year. Additional lines 50 cents per year.

ORD LODGE NO. 183 A. F. & A. M. Meetings held on Wednesday or before the full moon of each month. C. C. Shepard, W. M. Alvin Blessing, Sec.

ORDIC CHAPTER NO. 66 R. A. M. Conventions held on Tuesday of each month. John O. Work, H. P. F. Oolby, Secretary.

MIZPAH CHAPTER ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, ORD LODGE NO. 26 Regular meetings first and third Fridays of each month.

OUR BEST OFFER!

The Ord Quiz and the Weekly Inter Ocean

Both a full year for only **\$2.00**

All the News of the World and Home only fifty cents more than the price of the Quiz alone

The Weekly Inter Ocean Contains Each Week

21 columns of news.	5 columns of live, entertaining editorials.
14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics—economic machinery, planting, growing, and storing fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock.	7 columns of live stock and market reports.
20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs."	40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and poultry, etc., etc.
1 column of Health and Beauty Hints.	10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects.
Best short and continued stories—Chess and Checkers—Puzzles and Complications—Dr. Reeder's Home Health Club—Miscellaneous Questions and Answers—Poems of the Day—A special Washington letter—Taking cartoons and illustrations.	7 columns of information on recipes, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers.
	14 to 21 columns of stories of public men; historical, geographical, and other miscellany.
	5 columns of specially reported sermon by the Rev. Dr. Quayle of Chicago and the Sunday School Lesson

These features, together with a Special Magazine Department, make up the Leading Farm, Home and Mews Paper of the West

OUR OFFER: The price of The Weekly Inter Ocean remains \$1.00 a year The price of The Quiz is \$1.50 a year The two papers each one year will cost only \$2.00

N. B.—This special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean is for a limited time only. Subscribers to The Weekly Inter Ocean are assured that no papers will be sent after their subscriptions expire unless their subscriptions are renewed by cash payments.

Koupal & Barstow Lumber Co.

There is only one way to make and maintain a reputation for high-grade goods—deliver the goods. It costs like smoke at times, but it pays in the long run, and we are glad we stuck to it.

See our line of Fence Posts

ORD BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN.

C. C. SHEPARD, M. D. Office over post office. Phone 116 ORD, NEBRASKA	Dr. F. D. HALDEMAN, Physician & Surgeon, Residence Phone 48 Office Phone 158. ORD, NEBRASKA
C. J. ILLER, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office and residence phone 41 Office in new Misko block Ord, Nebraska.	CLEMENTS BROS., Lawyers. Office in Misko Block. North Side of Square. ORD, NEBRASKA
R. L. STAPLE, Lawyer and Bonded Abstractor. Real Estate, Insurance of all kinds. First National Bank Building. ORD, NEBRASKA	M. M. Newbecker, M. D. Day and Night Calls. ORD, NEBRASKA
A. M. DANIELS ...Undertaking... Licensed Embalmer. Residence Phone 74. ORD, NEB. Store Phone 82.	A. M. ROBBINS ATTORNEY AT LAW. NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE Attention given to legal business in Valley and adjoining counties. ORD, NEBRASKA
DR. GEO. TAYLOR Dentist Office over First National Bank Office Phone 24...Residence Phone 274	C. D. BUNDY, M. D. Successor to Chester A. Brink Calls answered night and day Office and resident phone 48

Dr. Lena C. Corkill
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Makes a Specialty of Women's and Children's diseases.
Phone 179 Ord, Nebraska

THE ORD QUIZ.

Published April 6, 1882.

Ord, Valley County, Nebraska, Thursday, November 21, 1907.

Vol. 26, No. 42



The Plucky Pixies are thankful for their happy home--ARE YOU?

The Plucky Pixies believe in enjoying life and helping others. You should also enjoy your Thanksgiving dinner by letting them, through our sales force, pick out for you any cutlery or table ware you may need for that day. Our liberal terms will free you from worrying about the payment on that joyous occasion.

Drop in today and let us show you our large line of table fixtures.

We have everything for Thanksgiving but the dinner.

Leggett-Wisda Hardware Company

Three Hundred Babies Wanted.
With the November issue of the Delineator started a Child-rescue campaign, the bringing to the home that needs a child a child that needs a home. There are 2,000,000 homes in America that know not the joys of children bring. There are 1,000,000 children in New York alone who know not what home means.

We started this campaign with fear and doubt. To ask strangers to us to adopt these little ones equally strangers to us seemed daring indeed. And we could appeal to only a million homes, the million homes into which the Delineator goes—not one-twentieth of all the homes in this great country. Caution made us to tell the stories of only two. We feared that even these might not be asked for. We doubted the greatness of the great American heart. We doubted and we are ashamed.

Over to hundred eager hands have already been extended. Three hundred requests for little ones—for any home—little one—have already been received through the mails. Men have come for miles into our building asking these precious ones; men journeyed a thousand miles for one for their homes. We told their story; we appealed to the worshipped American

Western Land for Sale and Exchange

and in Central Nebraska and the east. Land in this vicinity is available for western land. Best irrigated land \$50 an acre. Relinquishments \$10 an acre. Best irrigated districts of the west.

Becker Land Co.
1111 West of First Nat'l Bank
ORD, NEBRASKA.

womanhood, and it hastens to take these little ones into its heart. We continue this campaign for other homeless waifs in the December Delineator. We shall keep on with it. If one brief appeal to one-twentieth of the homes in America can bring this result, what of good may we not yet do?

The Child-Rescue campaign, the homeless child, the childless home, the bringing of these little ones into the homes where little ones are needed, this movement is of our pride and of our heart. And you—will you make it of your heart? Will you give us such assistance as you can?

The Delineator, Butterick Building, New York.

We are Never too Busy

to see you. Whether your wants are large or small, we want you to get acquainted with us and our store. Know us and our method of doing business.

Parkins

Target Practice in the Navy.

During the Spanish-American war we thought with pride of the marksmanship of the gunners on our ships; yet compared with the shooting of the present time, the work of the gunners then was that of the veriest tyros. Up to 1902 we were still using an antiquated system of target practice in which a triangular target was dropped overboard and everybody shot at it without any particular training with no accurate determination of the range and no fixed method of determining where the shot hit. If the projectile came near the target it was called a "hit." The unit at present "hits per gun per minute" had not been introduced. If by good luck some gun-pointer should happen to hit the target, everybody would pat him on the back and say, "good work".

About sixty years ago, a lieutenant in the navy saw what sort of shooting was being done by the Asiatic Squadron of Great Britain under Sir Percy Scott. He learned their method of training gun-pointers, improved on it and it was tried at target practice by our Asiatic Squadron commanded by Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, U. S. navy, with such good results that it has been adopted throughout our navy.

The fighting efficiency of a ship depends primarily on the number of "hits per gun per minute"; not shots per minute, but hits per minute.

Every man is given a course of instruction with mechanical devices which give almost the same training as actual target practice at a very slight expense. Then from the gun crews the men who show the most efficiency are chosen for further training as gun pointers. They have several hours a day at "ping pong" as this practice is familiarly known, for several months prior to the practice. At the same time the rest of the crew is being trained to load the gun rapidly. They work like a foot ball team in training so that each man knows his exact place and work at each second of time. The sight-setter is instructed how to set the sight accurately and quickly. The whole gun's crew is coached and trained till each movement is almost mechanical. Thence comes the preliminary target practice when an opportunity to prove the efficiency of the months that have been spent in "ping pong". Sometimes a man is "gun-shy," looses his head, and is so rattled that he shoots wild, but this rarely occurs.

The target is a canvas screen varying in size from 8 by 21 feet for small guns to 17 by 21 for the heavier ordnance. The smaller guns below 5-inch, fire at the small target at a range of 1600 yards while the guns above 3-inch use the large target at a range of 2000 yards. The ship steers across the range at a speed of ten to twelve knots with but one gun firing at a time. After the run an officer inspects the target, counts the number of holes in it and signals the result to the ship.

Then the ship makes another run across the range, another gun fires, and so on. In this practice, each gun pointer has an allowance of ammunition; though the time of firing is taken, the gun-pointer is not limited in that respect. If the pointer "makes good" on preliminary practice, about six months later, in the spring, he takes part in

the annual record practice which will take place for the Battleship Fleet this year in Hasdadena Bay off the coast of Lower California after the Atlantic fleet has circumnavigated South America.

The conditions governing record target practice are similar to those of the preliminary practice, except that the gun-pointers fire as many shots as possible in a given time, and each pointer has his score computed from the number of "hits per minute" he is able to make. The score of each ship is computed at Washington and the best ship in each class is awarded a Trophy by the president. The battleship "Illinois" holds the battleship Trophy till next spring where these will be competition all through the navy to wrest it from her by superior shooting.

In connection with the fall preliminary target practice, battle practice is held and gun-pointers who have qualified in record practice fire the guns. The target is increased in size to 30 by 60 feet; the ships fire all guns as rapidly as possible at ranges constantly changing and many guns firing at the same time.

At the battle of Santiago, where there was less than 20 per cent of hits; in the battle practice this fall, some of the ships made over 60 per cent of hits on a target one sixth as long as any battleship. The battleship Maine made 67 per cent with 12-inch rifles while the Georgia made 40 per cent with 8-inch and 12-inch rifles.

Poultry.

Positively the only sure cure for rats is a well trained pair of Ferrets, will also become great pets, sent anywhere in the United States for \$5 a pair.

I also, took first and second prizes on all of my poultry entered at our state fair this fall. Out of these I have a lot of very choice cockerels as good as money can buy, your choice of the following breeds at \$1.50 each cockerel. S. C. Rhode Island Reds, White and barred Plymouth Rocks, Brown Leghorns, either comb, C. I. Games, Black Langshans, Buff Cochins, Black Minorcas, either comb, Blue Andalusian and Partridge Wyandottes; no females for sale.

I have also the noted Black Cayuga Ducks, black as crows, at \$2.50 a pair.

Order soon, or write to, Peter Erickson, Poultry Fancier, Dannebrog, Nebraska. 42-2t.

Brilliant, Sparkling Cut Glass

Cut glass you will be proud of—rich, deep, polished, cutting on perfect blanks, producing a perfect piece of work. This is the only kind we buy. Others can sell the sand pitted glass.

Water Sets.....\$3.75 to 26.00
Bowls.....3.50 to 10.00
Compartments.....6.50 to 10.00
Pickle Trays.....1.50 to 3.75
Nappies.....1.75 to 6.50

Dozens of beautiful and useful pieces for very little money.

PARKINS

We like to see you whether you wish to buy or not.

Gold Leaf Herd of Durocs

I have a number of male hogs, young and old, at reasonable prices. These hogs are sired by COMSTOCK PRINCE 46451, PERFECTION I KNOW 27463, GOLDEN PERFECTION 56023, VEL-VET CHIEF 49114, which are great breeders and show hogs. I guarantee the hogs to be in good condition and good health. Any one, after investigating my herd and not finding it as represented, will be paid for his time and trouble.

Jos. Waldmann

R. F. D. No. 2 COMSTOCK, NEBR. Phone 703

Do You Know

we want you to do your banking business with us? If you are not already one of our customers call and see us about opening an account with us.

Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else, and then pay your bills by check, which is the safest and most convenient method, and your check becomes a receipt for the amount paid.

Having a large CAPITAL and SURPLUS we offer the greatest security for deposits, and in addition to our financial strength our officers have the benefit of many year's experience. If you are not already one of our customers we would be pleased to have you call, and if we can be of any service to you, we will be pleased to assist you.

FIRST NAT'L BANK

Ord, Nebraska

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS - - - \$100,000

What do You Know About Being Cold

Then come down to "THE BLUE FRONT" and get fully equipped for winter from a well selected stock and at prices that will be sure to suit you.

F. J. DWORAK

SEE our Great Clubbing Proposition on last page

Watch Our Holiday Goods Come In

It is interesting at our store these days to see the new holiday goods coming in. The display we'll have this year will certainly be a delight to those who appreciate the beautiful. Our stock will be so large and so varied that unless one keeps posted as the new things arrive it is apt to be confusing later. The goods you'll see here now are the latest things out and prices are as low as they will be during the season. Early choosing is best, especially in novelties, because many of the choicest things we shall be unable to duplicate. Even thus early our exhibit is extraordinary and includes rare values in

FANCY CHINA, CUT GLASS, GAMES, BOOKS, TOYS, POCKET BOOKS, TOILET CASES, FANCY BOXES and BRIC-A-BRAC of all kinds.

THE CITY PHARMACY

Mamie Siler's new building. Ord, Nebraska. Phone 63.

O. P. LUSE, Ph., G.

THE ORD QUIZ

W. W. HASKELL, Editor and Owner.
W. C. PARSONS, City Editor.

ORD, VALLEY COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

For legal blanks see The Quiz shop.

J. C. Meese went to Sargent last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ratliff left Tuesday morning for a month's visit at Boise, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schilling of Scotia were in the city Saturday visiting with relatives.

If you are going away for hospital treatment, write to Dr. Coffin who is in charge of the new Wesleyan Hospital at University Place.

W. J. Andrews and wife of Ulysses were in the vicinity this week along with his friends, the Wimberleys. This morning they and John Wimberley went to Ravenna to look after land matters.

The Quiz shop is in need of a new printer to commence work about the first of next month. If you have any friend or relative engaged in this line of work that would like to locate in Ord let us hear from you.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will serve oysters and other good things Saturday afternoon and evening, November 23, in the building first door west of Fackler's store.

The quail hunters have been making life a burden for some of the little brown fellows for the past week. The open season on these game birds opened on the fifteenth and as it only continues open for fifteen days most of the lovers of field sport are putting in their spare time in the plum thickets.

The B. & M. agent presented Treasurer Brown with \$7195.92 one day this week for the purpose of paying up the taxes of the road due this county. This is several days in advance of their interest bearing date, but it is something of a job to pay the taxes in all the counties through which the road runs and so the payment is commenced before hand so as to shut off all interest.

Manager Mann of the local basket ball team tells us that it took considerable money to get a game between our team and that of St. Paul's, but he guaranteed the price and the game will come off tomorrow night. And right here we wish to suggest to the sport loving public to turn out in copious numbers, and it is not in charity that we ask this—you will see a good, clean, interesting game, something that every healthy person will enjoy.

Word is received every day from the bedside of Mrs. Emma Mayo at the hospital in Omaha. For a number of days there has been no apparent change in her condition, but the doctors give the family no encouragement. The ordeal is a very trying one on the parents, who are awaiting the end. The wonder is that she has been able to endure so long as she has without collapse, which is the remarkable thing about her case. But we recall that her mother was once very sick and all hope of recovery was given up, but she got through all right. May we not hope that the daughter may do as well? But of course it seems impossible that she could recover and we must look for the worst, much as the people here would wish otherwise.

Evidently the sundry canceling of dates and reannouncing them again did not have very much effect on the season ticket holders for the lecture course for there was a good attendance out last Thursday evening to listen to the first number a lecture by Col. Ham, the southern humorist. Mr. Ham's lecture was a meaty one, well interspersed with laughable stories that ever find an appreciative ear with an Ord audience. The Col. is an old man stricken with rheumatism and part of his lecture he gives while seated in a chair but this unusual manner of talking did not appear to detract from the well worded address in the least.

A few days ago at the noon hour when the school children were thronging the streets, Frank Kamarad, a seven-year-old child, attempted to climb on one of Charlie Ball's grain wagons and fell under the wheel while it was passing the Journal office. The child's leg was broken between the hip and knee. The boy was placed in Fackler & Finley's delivery wagon and brought home, where his case was attended to as soon as possible by the surgeon. The fracture was a severe one, owing to the great weight of the load that passed over the injured member.

The mayor has issued a proclamation asking all business men to close their places of business on Thanksgiving day from the hour of 10:30 in the morning to 2:30 in the afternoon. The request will doubtless be complied with generally where such a course is possible. Of course the newspaper offices, at any rate this one, will have to keep open house on that day as usual, for it is regular publication day and cannot be well dispensed with.

Services will be held at the Lutheran church on Sunday, November 24 at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon by Rev. A. Larsen.

Ring up 181 for Mrs. Mason's home made mince meat, 42 ct.

December 2 is the date of the opening of the winter term of the St. Paul College, 42-1t.

Rural free delivery route number four will open on December 16.

Unitarian fair Tuesday and Wednesday next week. Choice plants for sale.

One week from today is Thanksgiving. We take it from present indications that it will be a white one.

Mrs. Mary I. Coffin obtained a decree of divorce from Matthew LeClaire Coffin last Friday in the district court at Lincoln.

The St. Paul College cannot supply the demand for its graduates. Don't wait but enter at the beginning of the winter term, December 2, 42-1t.

Mrs. J. F. Jameson, mother of Mrs. J. S. Cook, who has been visiting at the Cook home in the country went to Central City Tuesday morning to visit other relatives.

The horse sale at the stock yards last Saturday afternoon was not a great success. Most of the stuff offered was pretty good but there were few buyers in the market and the stuff sold brought far from fancy prices.

There were many symptoms of a blizzard coming yesterday morning, but the damp morning gradually changed to a bright afternoon. It is generally hard for the weather of Nebraska to be really bad.

Relatives of F. R. Frick received word of the death of Mr. Frick's mother in Otis, Indiana, last week. Mr. Frick left Ord for the bedside of his sick mother immediately upon notice that she was in a critical condition but reached her bedside but a couple of hours before her death.

November 30 is the next meeting of the teachers' Reading Circle. All teachers are urged to be present. Bring your note books and come prepared to spend two hours of profitable and enjoyable time. This work is done by all enthusiastic teachers and must be done by all teachers who wish to keep up to the standard of the profession. Let us make this work an important part of our year's labor and in doing so we will not only benefit ourselves but will help each other. Wm. I. Hoffman, local manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gage and babe came up from Grand Island Saturday for a brief visit at the Levi Hamilton home. They departed Monday morning for their future home at Sheridan, Wyoming.

See J. H. Capron for farm loans, at lowest rates, payable at Ord. Options if desired. Money ready when you are.

Patronize a Clean Winter Sport---

Basket Ball

Be at

Wentworth's Opera House

Friday, November 22.

ORD vs. ST. PAUL
Game Called at 8:30

Concert by Band

Admission, 25 cents

Tickets on Sale Saturday at Johnson Bros', Drug Store

Let us suggest for your Thanksgiving dinner some of the many good things on sale at the Fackler & Finley grocery. Heinz's high quality bulk mince meat, also package mince meat. New currants and raisins, seeded, seedless and 4 Crown, 12 1/2 to 15 cents a pound. New figs 10 cents, new dates 10 cents per pound. Mott's sweet cider 40 cents per gallon. Cranberries 12 1/2 cents a quart. Durkee's salad dressing 10 cents. Heinz's catsup 25 cents large bottle. Heinz's sweet pickles, medium 12 1/2 cents, sour large, 12 1/2 cents, dill, extra large, 15 cents per dozen. Quart cans apple butter 12 1/2 cents. California canned fruits, new, high grade. New canned vegetables. Apples, 50 cents a peck. Oranges 80 to 40 cents a dozen. Spanish white grapes 20 cents a pound. New English walnuts, Brazil filberts and almonds. Fresh oysters, celery etc., etc.

"Hoys A Bad Pair" was very successfully put on the stage at the opera house last night, and there was a full house of interested citizens, anxious to see how this new company showed up and ready to give them a friendly boost by their presence. That the company made good is the universal verdict. The play is a strong one and the characters well presented. For a farce it is far above the average in character and plot and is full of real laughable things. In addition to the play proper the Booth boys, who are masters of the tumbling art, had the floor by themselves for a while and won great praise for their fine work. The company went to North Loup this morning, where they will show tonight and from there they will make the regular circuit and have a long list of dates ahead of them.

A Russian, sawed off and of broken speech, was doing the city this week asking aid. He claimed to be a missionary and had documents to prove his respectability and of course had a tale of woe to pour into listening ears. It seems that he had powers of persuasion for many a person of meager income shelled out their hard-earned money to help the man on to affluence or drink. Just why anyone would encourage mendicants in this day and age and in this time when none need beg is one of the things past finding out. That man was able bodied and even if all he claimed was true, which it doubtless was not, he had no claims on the charity of people all over the country. But he makes it pay better, than working so of course he and his kind will keep at it. But shame on the mendicant and those who encourage him.

The fine weather is greatly appreciated by the gas company which is enabling them to put in more services. The demand, however is keeping ahead of the work, so that the ground will doubtless freeze up with a number of orders unfulfilled. However, every effort is being put forward to meet all demands.

It is not true that the St. Paul basket ball team is the strongest in the state, but it is true that they have yet to be beaten by any team in Central Nebraska. Come out tomorrow night and see them contend for honors with our local team.

John Beran, Jr., returned home Tuesday night from Cozens, California where he has been for the past year. On his homeward journey he visited at several points along the line.

Don't be a tight wad, loosen up and spend a quarter and give the boys encouragement by your presence at the basket ball game tomorrow night at Wentworth's hall.

Food, apron and plant tables at the Unitarian fair next week Tuesday and Wednesday.

Holiday Goods

Buy early and avoid the RUSH

Our stock is now complete in every department with thousands of useful gifts that are appreciated.

See us for your furs—the Gordon & Ferguson, the very best money can buy.

The special things we are showing in men's and boys' clothing will please you.

We have just a few ladies' short jackets left that we are making at your own price—very good for the girls to wear to school.

Some swell new rugs just arrived—nothing makes a nicer Christmas present.

By all means visit our five, ten and twenty-five cent departments, they are heavy laden with pretty things.

You will have to visit us and see for yourself the many, many pretty things we have got, as space wont permit.

The People's Store

MAMIE SILER, Proprietor.

We want your produce, what you can't use at our store good in exchange at the drug, furniture and millinery stores or meat markets.

Davis and His New Suit.

It is really too bad that the Journal can not appear as trim and neat as the Quiz editor. However he has the satisfaction of knowing that his apparel is purchased from home dealers and not from the catalogue houses.

This very interesting bit of news appears among the patent medicine advertisements which the Journal calls its local page. While the invidious comparison is quite severe on the Quiz editor we must recognize the force of the statement. Davis is not only one of the handsomest men in the city, but he is also one of the best dressed. On the other hand the Quiz man is not only very deficient in natural beauty but also never posed as an advertisement for a clothing store, though perhaps he may be of use to the community in other ways. While we doubt the propriety of Davis going into print to tell the public how much better dressed he is than the Quiz man, it is after all easy to see the reason. Davis is proud of his new suit, as any pretty boy might well be, and in his gratitude to the store man who trusted him for it and in his general happy condition of heart he wants to set himself up as a clothing store advertisement. Perhaps Davis, seeing those beautifully dressed lady forms in Bailey's mammoth windows, has wished that he might be stood up in Chapin's window for all the world to look at and admire. But Davis's new pants will grow old someday and it will be well for him to be getting ready for other fields of usefulness along similar lines. How would it do to paint Davis up as an Indian and set him up on a pedestal in front of a cigar store? Or why not give him a chair on the streets some Saturday with plenty of Battle Axe? Of course in this case it would be necessary to put an apron on him or have Chauncy Walton close by to wipe off his chin, for Davis's nice clothes must not be soiled that way.

City Shoe Shop.

To January 1, 1904, on all repair work is credit for you on new shoes. This way you get your work free. 40 2t

District Court Notes.

Five new members were added to the naturalized citizen of the United States at the cent term of district court in Valley county. The names of them are: Jan Beran, K. Berlan, Frank Benben, Nelson, Christen Thomsen and seph Wozniak. Three case connubian infelicity were a legal quietus by Judge I at the recent sitting of the district court at Ord. The principals are Minnie Mohler vs. Gusto Mohler; Albert Powers vs. Mc. lie Powers, Telezije Koulose vs. Frank Koulosek.

The only jury case in the district court in Valley county last week was that of Fagas vs. Leh over a small matter of difference in estimating a quantity of coal. Fagas won, receiving a verdict of \$482.17.

The Greeley State Bank cured a judgement of \$88 against Bannister et al in the cent term of district court.

Thanksgiving Day Service.

The churches will unite in Thanksgiving service a Methodist church at 10:30. Special music will be added. Rev. Huston of the B church will deliver the address. The citizens of Ord and vicinity are invited. If you have thing to be thankful for the year or at the present come and join in the praise and thanksgiving to our nation's God. Prayer services and bible study will be held in the various churches in the evening at 7:00.

Unitarian fair next week Tuesday and Wednesday. Thanksgiving foods for sale.

DUROC-JERSEY Boar Hogs for Sale

Breeding of the best. Guaranteed to be in good, healthy condition and all right.

11 Winter Boars 3 Spring Boars

Big, strong and growthy, and at a price that will move them if you are interested.

Phone or Write
J. J. Sargent
Ord, Nebraska

The Affidavit not Genuine.

"Tattle-tale tell
Your tongue shall be slit
And every little dog shall have a little bit."
Thus did the kids of forty years ago express their contempt for anyone who would tattle. Of all detestible things the tattler is lowest. He is invariably a coward, for he never warns his victims of what he proposes to do, but skulks away to a safe distance and seeks to set the ever-ready gossip tongue to wagging. He is a liar, for there would be no purpose in running away to tell the truth, and the truth is too tame for a tattler. He is a sneak for he dare not tell his story out like a man. Last week Tattletale Goodrich prints an affidavit in the Ord Journal purporting to contradict the affidavit of Mr. Sorensen and the statement of the writer as to the conversation had by these two which Goodrich ran to the Journal with. The affidavit is not clear as to the day when the alleged conversation took place but it is very clear as to the exact words used, the both Haskell and Sorensen deny the use of those words. That the affidavit as printed is case of perjury is manifest on the face for it purports to have been made on November 1st, several days before there could have been any need for making a sworn statement. Furthermore Mr. Claude A. Davis, before whom the affidavit is claimed to have been made, says that no such affidavit was made before him on that date.

Chapin-Vanskike Wedding

Last night at the new home which the groom had provided in the northwest part of the city, Mr. W. E. Chapin Jr. and Miss Myrtle Vanskike were joined in marriage, Rev. W. N. Halsey officiating. The guests were the families united and a few intimate friends. The out-of-town guests were W. E. Chapin Sr. and wife of Lincoln, parents of the groom, W. H. Raymond and wife, of Lincoln, the latter a sister of the groom, Dr. and E. T. Weeks and wife of Scotia, Miss Nellie Buckley of Greeley. Mr. Chapin is a prosperous business man of our city, who has been here for a number of years and won a good name among us. The bride is a most estimable young lady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Vanskike of Ord. They have a host of friends who are wishing them all happiness.

Willie Would Run Again

W. J. Bryan has again issued his presidential announcement to the effect that he will accept the presidential nomination if it is tendered to him. Mr. Bryan's article is evidently "standing matter" in the office of his Commissioner for every four years the publication of the defeated presidential aspirant issues a like statement. Of course Mr. Bryan thinks that the interests of the party should be looked for but reading between the lines of his statement we can not help but think that in his opinion the best interests would be best reached in his nomination. Our opinion of William's political views is not a great one but we do have a certain amount of respect for the nerve that he displays along the presidential line.

New Prices on Meat.

As long as the low prices of live hogs lasts, I will sell meats at the following prices. Sugar cured hams 13 cents per pound. Bacon as good as there is, 13, 15 and 18 cents per pound. Lard and fresh pork of any kind, 10 cents per pound. Beef by the quarters, 6½ and 5½ cents per pound. W. Misko.

Ord Market Top-Prices

Potatoes, 60c
Butter, 16c
Eggs, 19c
Hens, 6c
Hogs, \$3.75
Rye, 55c
Oats, 33c
Corn, 44c
Wheat, spring 77c.

LOCAL NEWS

Unitarian Fair at the church

Tuesday and Wednesday next week, 2 to 5 p. m.

Ed. Trump the Bradshaw grain buyer was in the city over Sunday.

Mrs. Dora Hughes and daughter went to Orinoko, Kansas, Tuesday morning to visit a sister for a few weeks.

Charley Partridge was up from Hastings a couple of days last week looking to some of his interests in this vicinity.

Rev. H. Ravn will hold Danish Lutheran service at the Episcopal church on Sunday, December 1.

Mr. D. H. Buss went to Oklahoma to look after his land interests there Tuesday. He will be absent from Valley county for a month or six weeks.

Mrs. J. D. Holden, a sister of Mrs. Bell whose death was recorded in these columns recently, returned to her home in Centerville, Iowa Tuesday.

Some weeks ago William Aldrich ordered his Independent phone taken out and the order was obeyed. His intention was to go on to the Farmer's line, but on investigation he decided best not to do it and has gone back to the Independent company again. A new phone was set in his house again yesterday.

On account of my wife's health I desire to go to the coast, and so will sell my Ord property and my telephone stock. The telephone company was never in a more prosperous or growing condition than now, and it is only on account of my wife's health that I would think of selling. Will sell on reasonable terms. F. J. Bell.

If rumor is correct we are to have another change in train service on the Union Pacific at an early date. As the rumor comes to our ears the company will discontinue their through train to Lincoln as it is said not to be a paying proposition and will go back to the original run between Ord and Grand Island but with additional service of a passenger train on Sunday. Our informant also states that the train time table will be changed; it will leave Ord at a later hour in the morning and return at an earlier hour in the evening. When all of these changes will take place we are not prepared to say as the local agent has at this time received no announcement to the effect that there will be a change at all.

The Independent Telephone Company has been employing from one to three gangs lately running new lines into the country. Last week they ran a new line to the Polish church adding 15 or 16 new subscribers, and a line from James Tatlow's adding six miles of line and a liberal number of phones. The company is completing this week a through toll-line to Burwell with not a local phone on it, so that long distance talk can be had with no interruption. This line is put up in the most substantial manner with all the connections soldered. The old toll line running through Klondike will be loaded with subscribers all along the line, which will give the people up that way much better service. Manager Bell says that never in his experience in the telephone business has he had such a demand for phones as he now has.

Card of Thanks.

We desire through the columns of the Quiz to thank our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our late sad bereavement in sickness and death of our mother.

J. W. Gray and family.

I pay the highest market price for hides. W. Misko.

Ray Hamilton arrived in town Wednesday evening and will spend a few days visiting relatives and friends.

FOR SALE—At a bargain a fine flock of pure blood Light Brahma chickens. Mrs. Robbins.

Love's Volapuk.

[Original.]
How did I court my wife, she not understanding English nor I German? I will tell you.
My father was born in a town in Germany. He came to America, where he married my mother, but he died before I had learned to talk. Consequently I never heard his tongue spoken in the family. When I was twenty-five my mother suggested that I go to his native country and make the acquaintance of some of my relatives there. So I crossed the water and visited his native town.
Thinking it would be a pleasant surprise to send an offering to my relatives with my card, I stepped into a shop to buy some flowers. A flower shop is the daintiest place in the world, and the shop I entered was the daintiest of flower shops. Besides the plants, there were birds and a little fountain. Behind the counter was a pretty girl, with fair hair and blue eyes and a pleasant smile as with her eyes she gave me a mute inquiry how she could serve me. I stepped up to some roses, inhaled their delicious odor and held up the five fingers of one hand and one of another. The girl took six roses and laid them on the counter. In this way I made up my own bouquet.
I was in no hurry to transact my business and leave the shop. Indeed, I wished to chat with the fraulein. I wished to tell her that I was from America, but since to speak or write the information would avail nothing I took out my pencil and on a bit of wrapping paper drew a map of North and South America, marked off the United States and put in my state and city. She understood perfectly, smiled and extended her arms as if surrounding some invisible large article. This I knew meant that I came from a great country, and when she opened a cash drawer and made a motion similar to the first I mentally added, "And Americans are all rich."
Just when I began to speak love's language I don't know, but I remember very soon pointing to a rose and then to her cheek. Then I pointed to the ripples in the basin of the fountain on which the sun shone through a window, put my fingers on my hair and looked at her own wavy tresses. She blushed, and I moved my fingers to my lips, still pointing at the shining water, meaning that the same smile described her smile. This was not so plain, but she understood, and, as Tom Moore puts it, the smile came.
Like any fair lake which the breeze is upon
When it breaks into dimples and laughs
in the sun.
You see, I got on swimmingly. I spent an hour in the store talking this sort of thing, waiting when a customer came in till he went out again, and finally, feeling that I couldn't possibly make an excuse to stay any longer, I took my card, wrote the name and address of my aunt, to whom I wished the flowers sent, and made signs which meant that both were to go immediately. When the girl took up the card I saw a surprised look on her face, but she didn't say anything.
In the afternoon I received a note written in very bad English saying that my aunt and cousins would be pleased to see me in the evening. I found them in a house that had once been a fine one, but badly out of repair. It had been in the family for two centuries. I was not surprised, for I knew that they had lost their money at the time my father emigrated to America. My aunt received me cordially, and what was my surprise to see standing behind her in a corner, blushing and smiling, the flower girl. My aunt led her out from her retreat, saying to me:
"Cousin."
Well, you could have knocked me down with a feather. I blushed myself like a schoolboy. If it hadn't been for having met her before and all the truck I'd been giving her in my sign language I'd have gone up to her and given her a counsily smack. As it was, I stood looking at her like a fool.
My aunt, who spoke a few words of English, acted as interpreter. And such interpretation! I had fallen in love with my cousin in the shop at first sight and could have talked with her in the universal tongue as fast as a forty horsepower automobile can go, but with her mother between us we didn't get on at all. The old lady was feeble and soon retired, offering to call in a friend who spoke English very well to keep things going between us cousins. I declined, telling her that I'd rather sit and say nothing than put any one to such trouble. She went out, saying that she was glad to find her nephew such a "lethafter" young man, or something that sounded like it, and I replied, "A regular blitzen, isn't he?" Then the old lady went upstairs and left us alone together.
My cousin found a German-English dictionary, which we used for awhile to talk about ordinary things, but I soon drifted into "spoons" and found the book entirely inadequate to the purpose. Flinging it down, I took up the sign language again—my eyes were a complete dictionary in themselves—and I found lovmaking as easy as tobogganing, only faster. Before we parted I had settled everything. This is the way I did it. I put my arm around her waist and slipped my seal ring on her finger. Then, taking out my handkerchief, I held it up and fanned it, representing a ship's sail wafted by the wind. By all this she knew that I loved her and wished her to be my wife and go with me across the sea to America. Couldn't have been plainer, could it?
F. A. MITCHELL.

A MORNING SURGICAL OPERATION.

[Original.]
A young American, Walter Tisdale, with two ladies, was dining in Paris at a cafe in the Champs Elysees. There is an adage that two is company and three is a crowd, and Tisdale wished for another man to be a companion for one of the girls. A gentleman sat at a table near by smoking his cigarette, drinking his absinth and twirling his mustache. He cast an occasional glance at Tisdale and his party and seemed interested in them. When the waiter presented the bill Tisdale was chagrined to find that he had left his portemanteau at his hotel. There was nothing remaining in his vest pocket but a five franc piece, quite insufficient to meet the indebtedness. He was at a loss to know what to do. The ladies had no money with them, and the position was embarrassing. All this was evident to the gentleman sitting near. He rose, approached Tisdale and, lifting his hat, politely said:
"Pardon, m'sieu. If you will permit me I will relieve your embarrassment. What is the amount of the bill?"
After some discussion Tisdale accepted the stranger's offer and asked him to take his place at the table while he drove to his hotel to get his money. The stranger consented. Tisdale was absent less than half an hour and when he returned, found the girls quiet at home with their protector. He was a man of perhaps forty. His manners were affable, and he possessed the faculty of being an attentive listener. Tisdale was very grateful for the favor he had done him and, thanking him, said:
"M'sieu, we would be happy to have you join our party for the evening. We shall visit those places of amusement with which this delightful city abounds and when we have exhausted them will sup at one of the cafes in the amusement center."
Tisdale took out a card and handed it to the stranger, who looked at it musingly.
"M'sieu will pardon me," said the latter, "for not returning my card. I never carry one. My name has disappeared from the association. You probably know that the implement used in the revolution for getting rid of the nobility took its name from a physician, Dr. Guillotin."
"I see," said Tisdale; "you are a descendant of his."
"The name is not uncommon," said one of the ladies, Mile. de Four.
"I rather like it," said the other, Louise Micheau. "There is a keen edge to it."
All laughed at the sally. The ladies gathered their wraps, the men put on their overcoats, all left the cafe and, getting into a carriage, drove away. During the evening the party gave themselves up to pleasure. The stranger once or twice demurred at not being permitted to pay any bills, but, seeing that Tisdale was determined on this point, gave way. He was not a communicative man—rather silent, in fact—but this did not prevent him from being companionable. He asked to be excused from drinking, giving as a reason that he would be obliged to perform a delicate operation in the morning and would need a steady hand.
"So you are like your celebrated ancestor, a doctor?" remarked Tisdale.
"I follow his footsteps," replied Guillotin.
The doctor seemed to prefer Mile. Micheau and became her escort for the evening.
It was 1 o'clock before the party brought up in a cafe on one of the boulevards for supper.
"I shall have to leave you very soon," said the stranger. "Having accepted your hospitality thus far, I grant that you will drink a bottle with me."
"Certainly. But why leave us?"
"The operation I spoke of."
"An operation! So early in the morning!" exclaimed Mile. de Four.
"You'll kill the patient," said Mile. Micheau. "Better wait for daylight."
"I do not expect the patient will survive," said the doctor.
There was a certain chill in his voice that communicated itself to the others. There was something uncanny in the fact of a man's leaving a gay supper party to perform an operation on a person the result of which he expected would be fatal. Tisdale, to banish the disagreeable feeling, seized a glass of wine and, clinking it with the others, drank success to the doctor's operation.
"It will be successful," said the surgeon. "It is an operation I have performed often, and I never fail."
"But I thought you said the patient would not survive it," said Mile. Micheau.
"He will not, but his death has nothing to do with my skill in operating. That is another matter."
As he spoke a waiter uncorked a bottle of champagne, the wine spouting and deluging the glasses. The doctor took up his glass, bowed affably to the three, touched his lips to it, set it down and offered his hand to each. There was a coldness in it that added to the chill. Then he was gone.
"M. de Paris is looking very well this morning," said a gentleman sitting near. "He goes to attend to the case of Gavits, the wife murderer."
The girls with Tisdale turned pale.
"Who is M. de Paris?" asked Tisdale.
"Our companion for the evening the public executioner!" gasped Mile. Micheau.
The next morning's paper in speaking of the passing of the wife murderer incidentally mentioned that M. de Paris was not his usual self. Perhaps a remembrance of Mile. Micheau had something to do with the change.
NORMAN D. WHITE.

EVIL OF POLITICS.

How It Shows Itself in the Conduct of City Waterworks.

Paper Read by John M. Diven, Secretary of the American Waterworks Association, at the Meeting of the Organization Held in June of the Present Year.

That politics does in many cases—probably a large majority of cases—enter into the management of waterworks owned and operated by cities and towns will not be denied. And that this is not right, is absolutely a menace to the health and welfare of the citizens in many cases, as well as a great financial loss, will not, I think, be denied. Too much depends upon the proper management of a public water supply to make it safe or right to allow politics to control or affect it.

To be a good waterworks superintendent or manager requires, in addition to ability and adaptability, long study and practice. If these managers are to be changed every time the city administration changes, it is evident that they can never have the experience that they should have to perform their duties properly. No matter how good men they may be they will still lack the proper training and experience.

This follows throughout the entire staff—office force, inspector, street foreman, meter readers and repairers, engineers and firemen—in fact, the entire force.

Again, will men who only expect to hold the "job" for two or three years give it the study and attention that it should have? It is not natural that they should; there is little incentive for them to do so; they know that the next election is likely to go the other way, so that they will have to go at some other work.

Then they have other duties to perform, other masters to serve—the men or party that put them in the position. Party allegiance must be observed at no matter what cost to the citizens. The men are employed for their politics, not for their worth or fitness for the particular position.

Under these circumstances, are the best men always or even usually chosen—the men fitted for the work?

The public water supply is a matter too all important to be made subservient to politics or any consideration except that of the very best possible supply of the purest water obtainable. All must use water. If it is pure and good, the health of the people will be good and the community will be prosperous. Because it is a healthy city with a low typhoid death rate home seekers will be attracted to it. But without proper supervision and management the purity of the water will in most cases always be in danger.

These political changes are often brought to the writer's attention in his capacity as secretary of this association, one of his duties being to try and keep track of the waterworks people of America. How frequently he finds these changes—for purely political reasons—going on! How many changes have to be made in our list of members for this reason! In looking back over the years of his connection with the association the number of such changes that come to mind is almost as long as the present list of members.

A man drops out, is not heard from. One of our associate members calls and in the course of conversation tells of a visit in "Grafton." Asked about Smith, the old superintendent, he says: "Why, hadn't you heard? At the last election there was a complete change in the political complexion of the city. Smith and all the old commissioners are out. Jones is the superintendent now." The commission is new, the superintendent is new, just because there has been a change in the political control. Smith was a good man for the position, had had long experience, thoroughly understood the work in every detail, was familiar with the works, knew all their weak points. In his long years of service he had gathered about him a corps of able and trained assistants. The works were well managed, the quality of the water above suspicion, the quantity ample. The management was economical; waste was kept at the lowest possible point. The plant was in first class condition.

But Smith didn't belong to the right political party. He was not an active politician, but he hadn't helped the party now "in," had, in fact, voted against them; hence he must go. No matter if the quality of the water is not kept up, if the quantity is lacking when a big fire occurs because waste had not been watched; no matter if typhoid fever breaks out because the water supply has not been properly guarded and sickness, suffering and death follow, the active politician, the men who helped the party, must be rewarded.

Jones is an "active politician." He can—in fact, did—carry the Seventeenth ward for the party in power. He is a good man, sober, industrious and intelligent. There is nothing against him; no fault can be found with his appointment so far as character goes. He was a clockmaker and a good one, but had absolutely no knowledge or experience with waterworks management.

Then O'Sullivan had a strong pull in the Seventh and controlled many votes, which he pulled for the dominant party. He had run an engine in Alderman Riley's wood yard—he knew the difference between the throttle and the exhaust; hence he was put in charge of the expensive machinery at the pumping station.

Stoppelbein was a clerk in Meisner's drug store; hence knew all about chemistry, water analysis, etc., and he

controlled a large German vote. He was put in charge of the filter plant, though he had no experience in managing either filters or men.

So down through the line the entire force is new and inexperienced, holding the positions because of the political work they had done, not because of their fitness or training.

To start with everything is in the best of condition in all departments, and things run on smoothly enough for a time. The pumping engines respond to the throttle, and the exhaust is clear. So they run smooth and pump water with no increased expense; no difference is perceptible. But in time the boilers through neglect become badly incrustated and require more coal to keep up steam. The packing of the engines becomes worn, the plungers worn, the pump valves broken. There is a loss of steam and vacuum, a big "pump slippage," and more coal is required.

Water is being freely wasted, and more has to be pumped and filtered. The filters are overworked, and with unskilled management soon fail to properly perform their work. Impure water is delivered to consumers, and a typhoid epidemic breaks out.

Then there is trouble, inquiry and investigation. Maybe the state board of health is called in. Anyhow, the trouble is remedied for the present; but the city and state being controlled by the same party, the matter is smoothed over.

Stoppelbein has had a lesson, has had experience and would probably give efficient management as long as the party "kept in," after which more inexperience would follow.

AGAINST CONFISCATION.

Sound Arguments Put Forward in the Famous Hughes Veto.

Referring to the two cent fare bill which he recently vetoed, Governor Hughes of New York gave utterance to his views on the subject of confiscatory legislation as follows:

"It is of the greatest importance not only that railroad corporations should be compelled to respect their public obligations, but also that they should be permitted to operate under conditions which will give a fair return for their service. Upon this depends not simply the security of investors, but the security of their employees and the protection of every form of industry and commerce through the maintenance and extension of necessary transportation facilities. Nothing could be more opposed to the interests of the community as a whole than to cripple transportation corporations by arbitrary reductions of earnings.

"I fully appreciate the fact that those who have promoted this bill believe that such a rate would be fair. But I deem it most important that the policy of dealing with matters of this sort arbitrarily, by legislative rule of general application without reference to the demands of justice in particular cases, should be condemned.

"Every workman, every tradesman and every citizen believing himself to have aught at stake in the prosperity of the country should determinedly oppose it, for it not only threatens the stability of business enterprise which makes our prosperity possible, but it substitutes unreason for sound judgment, the ill considered demands of resentment for the spirit of fair play and makes impossible patient and honorable effort to correct abuses."

Great M. O. Graft Scheme.

The officials of a Kansas city have discovered a new way of working the graft scheme. Ignoring the fact that a private company had a franchise and contract for lighting the streets at a very low rate, they formed themselves into a company, voted themselves a franchise and made a contract with themselves for lighting the city. Under the terms of this contract the taxpayers furnish the building, labor, steam, oil, waste, etc., and the city agrees to take over the plant at any time within two years at the original cost plus 8 per cent per annum. The scheme has not been patented, and other city councils which find ordinary methods of grafting too slow are at liberty to make use of this process.

The White Man's Burden in Decatur.

The Journal of Decatur, Ind., recently printed a list of persons in that city who pay taxes of more than \$100 with the caption, "The White Man's Burden—Is Your Name on the List?—Municipal Ownership and \$4.74—How Do You Like It?" Appealed to for elucidation of this cryptic utterance, the editor writes:

"The tax in this city is \$4.74 on every \$100. The city of Decatur owns both her waterworks plant and electric light. There can be no question that municipal ownership is to a great extent responsible."

General English Revolt.

The London Morning Advertiser gives an account of the organization on June 5 of a federation of ratepayers and kindred associations to take steps "to prevent reckless enterprises of the municipal trades from being carried on as they are at the present time." Representatives from organizations all over the country were present. This movement is a pretty good indication of the revolt of the English people against municipal ownership.

A Strain on the Taxpayers.

Some time ago Georgetown, O., undertook to build an electric light plant. They voted bonds in accordance with the "estimates" and started construction, but soon found that in order to complete the plant \$12,500 in excess of the "estimates" would be needed. The additional bonds have been voted, but the extra expense is quite a strain on a town of 1,600 inhabitants.

The Ord Quiz

W. W. HASKELL, Editor and Owner.
W. C. PARSONS, City Editor.

ORD, NEBRASKA.

Entered at the Postoffice at Ord as second class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One copy, if paid in reasonable time, \$1.50
If unpaid year after year, \$2.

Advertising Rates.

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5 to 10 inches, per inch	30	90	8.00
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15 to 20 inches, per inch	40	120	12.00
20 to 25 inches, per inch	45	135	15.00

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Want locals 5 cents a line.
Regular Locals 10 cents a line
Black locals 15 cents a line.

Subscriptions may begin or end at any time. Notice to stop this paper will be promptly obeyed. All subscriptions are received with the express understanding that the subscription may continue until the subscriber notifies the publisher of his desire to terminate the subscription.

OVER THE COUNTY

Springdale Notes.

Lester Seerley departed for St. Paul Saturday.

Corn shucking in our community is coming to a close.

The sixth grade are reveiling division in arithmetic this week.

Cattle were being dehorned at the stock yards at Spelts Monday.

Henry Bales of Burwell was at S. N. Arnold's a week ago Sunday.

Lena Chatfield and Ed. Hansen were up at Burwell a week ago Sunday visiting relatives.

Azela Seerley spent a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo Hubbard, last week.

Miss Bertha Haught of North Loup is assisting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ralph Haught this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McMindes and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Seerley of Ord spent Sunday at S. N. Arnold's.

The school is planning to give an entertainment sometime in December. Watch for particulars later.

The arrival of the older boys has repivenated basket ball. This is a grand sport and the boys in school take a lively interest in it.

The primary class have been going on word hunting expeditions with apparent pleasure. This device makes word study interesting for the small pupils.

The school was pleased to welcome Ben Arnold, Emerson Stowell, Clarence Pierson and Dave Arnold as new eighth graders Tuesday morning. This makes the enrollment of that grade fourteen.

A new arrival put in its appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haught last Wednesday. The visitor was a nine and a half pound boy. Mother and child are doing well and Ralph now has the "smile that won't come off".

The B. M. train set fire to Stanton's pasture last Thursday. It made considerable headway but was seen fortunately by some of the neighbors. Various instruments were used to combat the force of the flames. Perry Pierson was armed with a pitchfork and Art Perkins was scourging the flames with a jacket. In some way, the exact manner of which the writer has been unable to learn, Pierson's pitchfork and Perkins's finger met each other face to face. Of course the finger got the worst of the argument. Mr. Perkins paid little attention to the wound at first as it did not seem serious but later he was pained so much by the injured member that he sought medical attention. He has had the injured member dressed several times since.

An entertainment was given at the school house last Saturday which deserves more than

ordinary mention. A great many of the entertainments which are given by outfits that swing around the country school house circuits are grafts and fakes. The J. Heskit Honnold Company, making moving pictures and sketching a specialty, was not one of these. The writer did not have the pleasure of attending but from what he can learn the audience was well pleased. A voting contest was indulged in after the entertainment. Miss Hattie Potter was voted the most popular young lady, and received a handsome album. The school house was left in the best condition ever known after the entertainment. For this reason if no other, they should receive liberal patronage. The school house was filled and overflowing.

Poplar Grove People.

Frank Krikac and John Hefferman bought a fine calf at the Vandenberg sale, paying \$85 for the same.

Ign. Klema was on the sick list last week.

Vence! Vodehual is hauling sand from Comstock.

Many of our farmers will soon finish picking corn.

Katie Slangal returned to Ord last Saturday after visiting her parents for a week.

The M. W. A. will have a program at the Woodman hall on Thanksgiving eve. Everybody is cordially invited.

District 38.

Eugene Milligan entered school Monday. This makes our total enrollment eighteen.

Our attendance this month has been very good.

The eighth grade has finished the study of Evangeline.

A new set of supplementary readers have been received for the first three grades.

A pie social will be given at the school house November 27. A short program will be given after which pies will be sold at 5 cents a piece. Ladies are invited to come and bring a pie, gentlemen their pocketbooks. A good time is promised.

J. H. Honnold gave his magic lantern show at the school house last Friday night. It was very well attended. Mable Madison, being voted the most popular girl, received the album.

Ed. Pocock and family will move into their new house next week.

The neighbors and friends of Harold Garnick planned to walk in and surprise him Monday night, that day being his birthday, but his wife had overheard something over the telephone, so they had the lights lit waiting for us. Entertainment was given for a picnic party. When the supper hour came, five waiters appeared in picnic costume, all rags and patches. Napkins of brown paper were handed about. Then tin plates from a seine made of a barrel hoop and gunny sack were passed to each one present. Tin cups for coffee and cocoa were found in a flour sack. The cake was served from a dishpan, pie from a bread pan, sandwiches in the scoop shovel and doughnuts were strung on a broom handle. The coffee cups were filled from a common flower sprayer. When all had eaten, a finger bowl in the shape of a towel fastened on a mop stick, was passed. Everyone in attendance expressed themselves as having had a very pleasant time.

Ida Items.

Mrs. Craig returned from Plattsmouth not much benefited in health.

Rev. and Mrs. Keifer visited at Brechbill's Thursday afternoon.

Arthur Butts spent Sunday at his parental home.

Mr. Goodenow returned from

Ord Thursday, where he had been attending court.

Hattie Hennich spent Saturday and Sunday visiting at the Goodenow and Meyers homes.

Mrs. Mickelwait and Mary spent Sunday with Mrs. Craig, returning to Ord Monday morning.

Mrs. Butts spent a couple of days at Burwell last week, the guest of Mrs. H. Grunkemeyer.

Three more pupils have entered school, raising the attendance to seven pupils (all boys). There are many more pupils in the district who should attend and the matter should be attended to. There is a law compelling parents to send their children to school. It costs much to keep our school running and all pupils should receive the benefit, instead of being kept out to work.

Elyria Items.

Mrs. Margaret Smith died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Gray, in Elyria, Nebraska on Thursday morning November 14, at 11:20, of an inward cancer.

Mr. B. Cornwell was in Burwell Monday night of this week.

Vernon Tatlow of Howard county is here this week visiting his mother, Mrs. Adams, who is quite sick with dropsy of the heart.

The United States rural route agent has been here this week looking over a route to start from this office running west through the Polish settlement.

Mrs. McClary entertained the two Larkins clubs on Wednesday of this week having a sumptuous dinner.

Some of the Bargains Offered by the Frank Zablouill Land Company of Ord, Nebraska.

280 acres 7 miles out with 100 acres plowed, 15 acres alfalfa, balance in pasture and meadow, new house, barn, granary and corn crib, cistern, well and windmill, price \$7000.

387 acres 7 miles out with 200 acres plowed, balance in pasture and meadow. House, barn, corn crib, granary, well and windmill, price \$32 per acre.

160 acres 8 1/2 miles out with 70 acres plowed, balance in pasture. Sod house, frame barn, granary, well and windmill, price \$3500.

160 acres 12 miles out with no improvements, price \$1000.

240 acres 5 miles from Comstock with 185 acres plowed, 15 acres alfalfa, balance in pasture and meadow, sod house, new frame barn, granary, corn crib, well and windmill, price \$6500.

160 acres 8 1/2 miles from Arcadia with 85 acres plowed, balance grazing. Price \$2200.

160 acres 18 miles out with 80 acres plowed, balance pasture, sod house, frame barn, granary, big cistern, well and windmill, price \$1600.

320 acres 5 miles from Burwell with 60 acres plowed, balance pasture and meadow, frame house, barn, well and windmill, price \$15 per acre.

160 acres 7 miles out, 2 miles from Elyria with 50 acres plowed, balance pasture, frame house, barn, granary, well and windmill, price \$30 per acre.

160 acres 5 miles out with 90 acres plowed, 30 acres alfalfa, 6 acres timber, balance pasture with spring water, 6-room house, barn 26x32, post 16-foot granary, corn crib, well and windmill, price \$9600.

320 acres 10 miles out with 100 acres plowed, balance pasture and meadow, frame house, barn, granary, well and windmill, price \$20 per acre.

320 acres 7 miles out with 150 acres plowed, 5 acres alfalfa, balance pasture and meadow, new house, barn, granary, well and windmill, price \$3500.

160 acres 5 miles out with 80

lowed, 80 acres rolling all fenced, price \$6000.

280 acres 9 miles out with 200 acres plowed, balance pasture and meadow, 7 room house, barn, granary, well and windmill, 2 cisterns, price \$40 per acre.

240 acres 2 1/2 miles from Burwell with 160 acres plowed, balance pasture and meadow, house, barn, granary, corn crib and well, price \$9000.

318 acres 5 1/2 miles from Elyria with 120 acres plowed, balance pasture and meadow, house, barn, granary, some timber, well and windmill, price \$29 per acre.

640 acres 7 miles out, 3 miles from Elyria with 125 acres plowed, 20 acres alfalfa, balance pasture, sod house, frame barn, shed 20x48, 3 wells and windmills, price \$8000.

320 acres 7 miles out, 4 miles from Elyria with 125 acres plowed, 20 acres alfalfa, balance pasture, 2 houses, 2 good barns, granary, corn crib, well and windmill, price \$9500.

160 acres 7 miles out with 120 acres plowed, 10 acres alfalfa, 12 acres grazing, 12 acres timber, 2 acres orchard, house barn, granary, crib, well and windmill, price \$900.

160 acres 7 miles out with 90 acres plowed, 10 acres alfalfa, balance pasture and meadow, house, barn, granary, well and windmill, price \$7000.

640 acres 7 miles out with 100 acres plowed, balance pasture, house, barn, well, and windmill, price \$22.50 per acre.

245 acres 10 miles out, 2 miles from North Loup with 200 acres plowed, house, barn, granary, corn crib, well and windmill, price \$50 per acre.

80 acres 8 miles out, all fenced, price \$1600.

80 acres 15 miles out, 40 acres level, balance hilly, price \$850.

160 acres 15 miles out, no improvements, price \$900.

120 acres 5 miles from Comstock with 40 acres plowed, balance grazing, price \$2000.

160 acres 5 miles out with 140 acres plowed, 5 acres alfalfa, balance pasture, house, granary, corn crib, barn and well, price \$9000.

80 acres 1/2 mile out, 50 acres plowed, 20 acres alfalfa, 10 acres pasture, all fenced house, barn, granary, corn crib, well and windmill, price \$600.

160 acres 12 miles from Ord, 8 miles from Burwell, 100 acres plowed, 15 acres alfalfa, all fenced, house, barn, granary, corn crib, well and windmill, price \$3600. 42-2t.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.
As November 28th has been proclaimed as a national Thanksgiving Day I suggest that all business houses be closed on that day from 10:30 to 2:30 p. m. A. M. Daniels, Mayor.

Special Notice.
The St. Paul Normal and Business College will have a representative at Ord Saturday forenoon, November 23. If interested see him at Schwaner Bros. Jeweler store.
The winter term begins December 2. 42-1t.

We want your
HOGS!

We have made arrangements with the trade at Portland, Oregon, to handle all of the

Light Hogs

we can ship them, and are now in the market for light hogs for western shipment. Call us up by phone or stop at our office and let us quote you top prices.

Blessing Bros.
Farmers' phone 25. Bell phone 42

COURT DECIDED IN HIS FAVOR

Cooper Fought to Retain Formula Which Has Made a Fortune.

L. T. Cooper, the man who believes that 90 per cent. of all ill health of this generation is caused by stomach trouble, is fast winning a national faith in his theory. His claim is now admitted by a surprising number of people throughout the country, and he is gaining new adherents every day.

While speaking of his success in a recent interview, Mr. Cooper said: "I believed ten years ago that any one who could produce a formula that would thoroughly regulate the stomach would have a fortune. When I got hold of this formula I knew within six months that I was right, and that my fortune was made. I called the medicine Cooper's New Discovery, although I did not get up the formula. I have owned it, however, for over three years. I have had one lawsuit over it, which I won in the courts. When it was settled The Cooper Medicine Company became the only firm in the world that can prepare the medicine. The preparation has sold like wildfire wherever introduced. As I have said before, it is successful simply because it puts the stomach in perfect shape, then nature does the rest. There are any number of complaints never before associated with stomach trouble that the medicine has alleviated in thousands of cases."

Among statements obtained recently from users of this medicine that is arousing such universal discussion is one from Mrs. Emma Stanley, living in Chicago, at 713 Washington Boulevard, who said: "Perhaps I had the most complicated case that Mr. Cooper had to deal with. I was troubled for years with my stomach. I consulted with doctors and took many patent medicine preparations without result. My stomach was in such a wretched shape that I could not enjoy a meal that I ate.

"I was very nervous, and could hardly sleep; I had a roaring in my ears and dancing spots before my eyes. I felt very bad and weak. Then there was a very sore spot at the pit of my stomach that nearly set me wild. "I heard about the Cooper medicine and decided to try it. I used four bottles, and the improvement in my case has been really wonderful. My nerves have been quieted, and I am so much improved that I feel like a new woman.

"I cannot say too much for these wonderful remedies, for they have made me well."

We sell the Cooper medicines and consider them well worth a trial by any one afflicted with chronic stomach trouble and its attendant diseases. —Jas. T. Johnson.

ENTHUSIASM

The Word Itself Comes From "Theolst," Meaning Good.

It May Be Called the Most Good-Like Quality of Human Nature

There is genuine enthusiasm back of every great personality and back of every great achievement. It implies the capacity to believe and to try. Enthusiasm took Christopher Columbus across the ocean, Napoleon over the Alps, and John Brown to his death. Every great discovery that adds to our wealth and comfort now is the effect of some man's enthusiasm. To enthusiasm we owe sewing machines, steamboats, locomotives, electrical inventions, spinning machinery, X-Ray, radium, chemistry, and medicine. It is enthusiasm that continues to perfect these inventions. Enthusiasm is a quality of the mind. Its essence is mental vitality. In some it is naturally abundant and in others it is apparently abundant. Good health is a great essential. Enthusiasm, like all other good qualities, depends on health principally. It depends on the way we control our minds, our thoughts and our mental attitudes. We cannot all be statesmen, orators, great inventors or liberators of the people or pioneers in the scientific world. The lack of enthusiasm explains the lack of success in thousands and millions of us. No wonder the hospitals and asylums for homeless children are filled with thousands and thousands of poor hopeless, sad eyed, languid, sickly children, men and women. In these cases, their lack, the parents' lack are enthusiasm, enthusiasm of perseverance. Perseverance means to succeed. To succeed means to rid one's surroundings of that disagreeable element. It means to the sick, to the languid, to the anemic, a cure; to the poor, to the wandering and to the homeless, it means a home. Be hopeful, be optimistic, be determined to succeed and success will come. It comes oftentimes to those who least expect it. It does not come to those who are easily guided by disinterested parties. It does not come to those who do not persevere. Every great discoverer is the all important. Individual localities have individual enthusiasts. The people of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Wisconsin, and the middle west, have in themselves an enthusiast in the person of Dr. Caldwell, a spe-

cialist of unusual ability, a specialist who is an enthusiast, who has added to the discoveries of scientific treatments, who has added to the world with her cures the names of thousands of people and who is not lacking of sympathetic ear.

Her cures are wonderful. Her greatest discovery is her hypodermic injection cure for cancer. Her next important cure is that for consumption. Next, but not least, is her cure by absorption for blindness. Other important ones are her cure for rheumatism, diseases of woman and men and chronic diseases.

H. C. Pierson, of Fort Madison, writes, "Dr. Caldwell, you cured my wife of asthma. She has not had a sign of it since until a week ago, she caught a bad cold and it affects her lungs. Now send her something for this."

Mr. Will Malone, Oxford, Nebr., cured of stomach and liver disease.

Child of Christina Ampton, Lexington, cured of fits and nervous disease.

Emma Stoley, Grand Island, cured of female disease.

Mrs. Fred Condon, Pender, Nebraska, cured of skin disease.

Mrs. Frank Uron, Alma, Neb., cured of rheumatism and kidney disease.

Mr. W. M. Glensen, Cedar Rapids, Neb., cured of rheumatism.

Eugene Mack, Columbus, Neb., cured of stomach, liver and bowel trouble.

Child of D. H. Dovenbarger, Brady, Neb., cured of blindness and nervous disease. Had been treated by many doctors. Cured entirely by Doctor Caldwell after three months treatment.

Mrs. Jane Felden, Fullerton, Neb., cured of diabetes.

Mrs. Jacob Holden, Genoa, Neb., cured of heart liver and stomach trouble.

Mrs. Wm. Hull, Wayne, Neb., cured of gall stones without operation.

Mrs. John Smiler, Clarks, Neb., cured of cancer.

Miss Lena Brock, Wayne, Neb., cured of cancer; had been treated by many doctors.

Dr. Caldwell's next visit to this city will be on

Advertised Letters

List of Letters remaining unclaimed in the post office at Ord Nebr., for the week ending tomorrow.

Mrs. Vandell.

Mrs. Annie Gilbert.

Letters will be sent to the dead letter office. Parties claiming any of the above please say they were "advertised."

A. M. COONROD Postmaster,

DISCUSS NEEDS OF WEST

TRANSMISSISSIPPI COMMERCIAL CONGRESS OPENS IN MUSKOGEE.

OVER 2,500 DELEGATES ATTEND

Creek Chief Delivers Address of Welcome to Congress—Bitter Fight Will Be Waged Over Proposed New Postal Laws.

Muskogee, I. T., Nov. 19.—With an enrollment of over 2,500 delegates, and the largest attendance in its history, the Transmississippi Commercial congress opened its eighteenth annual session in this city today.

Speaking in his native language, Maty Tiger, the Creek chief, through his official interpreter, delivered an address of welcome to the congress. Chief Tiger is one of the last of his race who neither speaks nor understands an English word. Governor David R. Francis welcomed Oklahoma into the union.

Tomorrow the session proper of the congress will be opened.

A bitter fight will be waged over the proposed new postal laws, including the provision for the parcels post. C. B. Keene of Washington has arrived here as the special and personal representative of Postmaster General Meyer, who favors the enactment of the parcels post law.

Inland waterways, the deepening of the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico and the rendering navigable of its tributaries will be the discussion of importance of the second day. The movement inaugurated in the deep waterways convention at Memphis will be brought before the convention, which will recommend to congress the widening and deepening of the great river and its important tributaries.

The disposition of the public lands, irrigation and the drainage of submerged lands will come before the congress. A remedy for the present financial conditions will be sought.

BERGER OPPOSES MILITIA

Federation of Labor Convention Votes Down Resolution.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 19.—The most sensational incident in the sessions of the American Federation of Labor occurred here when Delegate Victor L. Berger made an impassioned speech advocating a resolution he had offered asking the federation to oppose organized militia and favoring the arming of every sober and reputable citizen of the United States so as to be able to resist the militia. Mr. Berger claimed the militia is not intended to defend the country against foreign forces, but to control the masses at home and back up the strike breakers.

Immediately following the announcement of Delegate Berger came a succession of explosions in the rear of the hall, which was caused by the bursting of inflated paper bags. The effect of this demonstration was instantaneous, even President Gompers joining in the laughter caused by the mock bombs. Mr. Berger's resolution was defeated.

ARGUMENTS IN BOYCOTT CASE

Attorney Ralston Advocates Application of the Common Law.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Argument was continued before Justice Gould in the District supreme court on the application of the Buck Stove and Range company of St. Louis for a temporary injunction restraining the American Federation of Labor from maintaining an alleged boycott against the company's products. The labor organization was represented by attorneys J. H. Ralston and T. C. Spellings.

Attorney Ralston took the general position that under the common law the court was not concerned with the motive inducing boycotts and strikes. The only remaining question, Mr. Ralston contended, was whether the defendants had acted within their rights or the plaintiffs been deprived of any legal rights. He declared that all they had done was to withhold their patronage and urge their sympathizers not to buy products of the boycotted company, a right they had to do singly and in combination as well. Where courts had denied this right to act in combination in boycott cases, Mr. Ralston said, they had not treated members of unions as equal to other citizens before the law.

Eight-Hour Day for Pressmen.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The eight-hour working day for printing pressmen, press feeders, folders, gatherers and bookbinders, under the recent edict of the International Pressmen's union and the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, went into effect in sixty union printing offices in this city. The five nonunion offices here continued the old schedule with longer workday.

First Boats Since 1856.

Sterling, Ill., Nov. 19.—The United States cutter Rambler and the tug Merrimac steamed into Sterling, being the first boats to navigate the Rock river since 1856. They came by the way of the Hennepin canal, lately completed by the federal government.

Fatal Freight Wreck in Ohio.

Steubenville, O., Nov. 19.—One man was instantly killed, two perhaps fatally injured and two others seriously hurt when a freight train on the Wheeling and Lake Erie railroad collided head-on with an engine running light, just south of here.

NOTES MEET WELCOME

MANY APPLICATIONS FOR NEW TREASURY CERTIFICATES.

DEMAND FOR THEM IS GENERAL

Currency Legislation Sure to Be Promptly Undertaken at Coming Session of Congress—Financiers Approve Government Relief Measures.

Washington, Nov. 19.—President Roosevelt has been commended and congratulated on the wisdom and success of the financial relief measures launched by the administration. Many telegrams from all parts of the country, including New York, Chicago and other large cities, have been arriving at the White House and after being read by the president have been referred to Secretary Cortelyou at the treasury department. The callers at the White House, who have been numerous, have each added an opinion on the optimistic side of the situation.

The president was informed from Buffalo that his letter expressing confidence in the fiscal soundness of the country had been printed in several languages in Buffalo and distributed among depositors, who were making a run on a bank there, with the effect of checking the run. Before the business day of the treasury had ended many applications arrived for the new certificates of indebtedness. The fiscal uses to which these certificates may be put will make the demand for them very general, according to the opinion of experts in the department. They may be registered in the treasury and partake of the nature of a government bond, and as such deposited as security for national bank circulation or deposits. When not registered, it is predicted they will circulate freely as currency. The interest on a \$50 certificate will amount to 12 1/2% a month, and a holder may easily obtain credit for the amount of interest he is entitled to at his bank. Assurance was given that the gold reserve of the government was behind these certificates and this fact, added to their interest bearing feature, will make them eagerly sought.

The hint contained in the president's letter that financial relief legislation was assured, resulted in many inquiries during the day to develop the exact situation. It is admitted the president has consulted freely with the leaders of both houses of congress, by mail and in person, but just what is the present status of the legislative plans is withheld. One point of unanimity is certain. Every senator and member of the house of representatives who has called at the White House during the financial distress legislation would be the first business of the next session of congress. Beyond this point the unanimity has ceased, and many men have proposed many plans.

WEST APPROVES BOND ISSUE

Will Supply Ready Money Which Is Needed to Move Crops.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—The decision of the national government to issue \$150,000,000 in bonds and certificates met with general approval throughout the west. The benefits expected to result from the move were anticipated in the higher grain markets, both here and in other grain centers of the west. In this city some of the leading bankers announced that preparations were under way for the resumption of business on a normal cash basis and it was believed, they said, that inside of ten days at the outside the clearing house checks would be withdrawn from circulation. Leading business men here agreed with the bankers that the issue of bonds and certificates will be of great force in bringing the affairs of the country back to the conditions prevailing three months ago. All of them were of the opinion that the issue of \$150,000,000 would be subscribed several times over.

Railroad men, particularly those connected with lines running to the west and southwest, were greatly pleased with the decision to issue the bonds and certificates. They asserted that it would supply the ready money which is needed at once to move the crops. The opportunity to secure government securities would, they declared, at once unlock large amounts of currency which at the present time are in vaults, and with the addition to the funds of the banks, which would inevitably follow, there would be an end of the scarcity of funds.

Not in Chicago nor in any large city of the west has any banker or prominent business man been reported as entertaining other than a favorable view of the action of the government.

Gold Engagements Cease.

New York, Nov. 19.—Satisfaction was general in banking circles because of the government plan of relief to the market by the issue of \$50,000,000 in Panama bonds and \$100,000,000 in one year treasury certificates. The general opinion is that both measures would tend to draw idle money from private hoards and thereby break the premium on currency and restore normal conditions in the money market. So strong was this feeling that it was understood that gold engagements would practically cease after today. International bankers declared that gold already engaged is as much as New York can justify take from Europe under the strained conditions which prevail there and that to take more will only compel its return later.

Progress of Adams Trial.

Rathdrum, Ida., Nov. 19.—The defense in the trial of Steve Adams for the murder of Fred Tyler put on several of its most important witnesses. Among them were Fred Price and Newt Glover.

WALSH'S BOOKS IN COURT

LEDGERS OF DEFENDANT'S BANK USED AGAINST HIM.

POINT FOR THE GOVERNMENT

Bank Examiner Moxey Principal Witness of the Day—Proceeds to Trace Ten Instances of Alleged Irregularities in Accounts.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—Judge Anderson, in the trial of John R. Walsh, charged with misapplication of the funds of institutions with which he was connected, ruled that the books of the Chicago National bank and of the other Walsh enterprises constituted competent evidence and that counsel for Walsh had no constitutional right to exclude them. Following up this victory, the prosecution, through the testimony of National Bank Examiner Moxey, proceeded to trace ten instances of alleged irregularities in accounts, which, it is contended, indicate misapplication of the funds of the Chicago National by its former president. From book to book the bank examiner traced transactions and pointed out connecting links through a maze of figures and at the close of the session it appeared that the task set before him would keep him occupied for days, since each of the 160 counts in the indictment must be traced through a half dozen or more books.

Mr. Moxey's testimony, given in a straightforward manner, but with frequent interruptions by counsel for the defense, was, in substance, that on Feb. 1, 1904, the discount register of the Chicago National bank showed a memorandum note for \$92,000, secured by certificates for \$100,000 in Illinois Southern railway bonds, and on the same day the proceeds, amounting to \$90,763.11, were credited to Mr. Walsh's personal account. He said that Mr. Walsh's account was charged on the same day with three checks, one of \$25,000 and another of \$35,000, to the Southern Indiana railway, and a third for \$25,000 to the Illinois Southern. He further showed that on March 30, 1907, the discount register records a memorandum note for \$92,000, with the same security as the others, and that the proceeds of the discounted note, \$91,356, were credited on the same day to Mr. Walsh's personal account. Further he showed that on the same date \$10,000 was paid to the Chicago Chronicle, \$25,000 to the Illinois Southern and \$25,000 to the Southern Indiana, the amounts being charged to Walsh's account and credited to the railways and newspapers' accounts on the books of the bank.

But the strangest part of the adventure was still to come. From a pocket Billy Birdseye fished out two slips of pasteboard. They were tickets to the Princeton-Dartmouth football game, to be played in New York a week later.

"Here, Jimmy, take these," he said. "I was going east to see the game myself, but this business has come up to prevent. You may as well go along and see the fun and meet the boys again."

The tickets called for two choice seats in the front row, center of the field, and Mr. Callahan, whose hair had by this time settled firmly into place, went east the next day to use them.

Queer pictures must have been conjured up in his mind as he "rooters" for Princeton and for Dartmouth shattered the air with their college yells.—Youth's Companion.

Commendable Example.

The popular after dinner speaker rose to respond to a toast.

"Gentlemen," he said, "the unexpectedly flattering manner in which your toastmaster has introduced me this evening reminds me of a story which strikes me as being appropriate to the occasion. By the way, how many of you have heard the story of the Pennsylvania farmer and the young wolf he bought for a 'coon dog'?"

"Will those who are familiar with it from having listened to it half a dozen times or more please raise their hands?"

An overwhelming majority of his auditors raised their hands.

"Thanks, gentlemen," he said. "I shall not inflict it upon you."

With their rapturous applause still ringing in his ears he sat down. He made the hit of the evening.—Chicago Tribune.

He Left the House.

While a lady was feeding a hungry tramp the other day she discovered he was pocketing her silver spoons.

Opening the door, she exclaimed, "Drop those spoons, you scoundrel, and leave the house!"

"But, madam!"

"Leave the house, I say!" screamed the infuriated woman.

"Leave the house!"

"I go, madam," said the tramp as he reached the front gate, "never to return. But before I go I would like to say that I did not intend to take your house."—Illustrated Bits.

Loaded.

The old man looked reflectively at the brass tip of his wooden leg.

"Then," he said, "the surgeons took me up and laid me carefully in the ammunition wagon, and"

"Hold on, captain," said a listener. "You don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance wagon."

But the captain shook his head.

"No," he insisted, "I was so full of bullets that they decided I belonged to the ammunition wagon."

SAVED A SCALPING.

A Peculiar Experience in an Indian Uprising.

Indian warfare has produced many weird and unexpected situations, and the mind of the romancer has created more. But the strangest of them all will hardly surpass in novelty an experience which befell a citizen of Wyoming in the late Ute uprising.

The Indians were sweeping across northern Wyoming near the Montana line and were being gradually surrounded by troops poured in from several quarters. The whites were armed for their own defense, and on several occasions conflicts had been narrowly averted.

One morning James J. Callahan of Arvada went out at daybreak with two cow punchers to cross the range in order to look at some stock. Suddenly out of the sagebrush there rose up around them a dozen Indians, who had them covered before any of them could draw a weapon.

With their hands in the air, the three white men faced a serious situation. "Things looked mighty blue," said Mr. Callahan afterward. "We had made up our minds that we were likely to part with our back hair."

As they sat thus the leader of the Utes approached and when he drew near gave a warwhoop which to Mr. Callahan's ears had a certain familiar and civilized twang to it. It verged on a college yell.

"Yah, there, Jimmy Callahan!" cried the warrior. "What are you doing out here? I'm Billy Birdseye, '95!"

Billy Birdseye it was sure enough, although hardly recognizable by his old Dartmouth comrade. Son of Chief Kannapap, leader of the Ute uprising, Billy was actively directing the operation of this party of his father's scouts and keeping well in practice to take his father's place in case of need. He came running forward to shake hands with Mr. Callahan, while his followers lowered their guns and exchanged wondering remarks in their own tongue.

But the strangest part of the adventure was still to come. From a pocket Billy Birdseye fished out two slips of pasteboard. They were tickets to the Princeton-Dartmouth football game, to be played in New York a week later.

"Here, Jimmy, take these," he said. "I was going east to see the game myself, but this business has come up to prevent. You may as well go along and see the fun and meet the boys again."

The tickets called for two choice seats in the front row, center of the field, and Mr. Callahan, whose hair had by this time settled firmly into place, went east the next day to use them.

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WHERE HE LIVED.

The Roundabout Way a Visitor to Paris Found His Hotel.

A young fellow from the north of England, the unfortunate possessor of a rather treacherous memory, went to spend a holiday in Paris, says the London Tatler. With a little difficulty he sought out a hotel, and anxious to make the best of his time he sallied forth the next morning to have a look at the boulevards. Having spent a few hours there he would return to his quarters. But to get to the boulevards and then get back to the hotel he soon found were very different things, for to his great annoyance he had utterly forgotten the name of the place where he had taken up his abode.

Further, a mere smattering of French was all he knew, and as every one he encountered appeared to have no knowledge of English the difficulty of explaining himself seemed insurmountable. At last to his great joy he stumbled across a fellow countryman, who after a little conversation suggested an ingenious escape from his dilemma.

"By the way," said he, "did you send to your people in England any intimation of your safe arrival last evening?"

"Of course I did," was the ready reply. "I wrote to my folks at once, as I promised my father I would."

"Then don't you think," remarked the quick witted Englishman, "that it would be a good idea to wire home and ask them if they have received your letter to let you know your address in Paris?"

Absurd though it seemed at first, it was the only thing to be done, and luckily his letter had been written on hotel paper. He waited patiently in the telegraph office until he received the welcome intelligence which sent him on his way rejoicing.

He Got the Hare.

A well known Norfolk squire was lamenting the increase of poaching to his keeper, who mentioned one Richards as the most notorious poacher of the neighborhood. Soon after the squire happened to meet this Richards, who asserted that he could get game whenever he wanted it, keepers or no keepers. This annoyed the squire, who said:

"Well, if you bring me a hare tomorrow off my own estate, I'll give you a guinea for it."

"What! An' you a J. P.?"

"Oh, that'll be all right!"

"Well, then, done, sir!"

Next day the grinning poacher arrived and was shown into the study.

"Well, have you got him?"

For answer he opened the sack, out of which jumped a fine hare, which rushed wildly around the room, seeking to escape.

"Why, haven't you killed it?" yelled the indignant squire.

"No, sir," said the poacher with a grin. "I have no license."—London Graphic.

The Lion's Share.

It was the night of the glorious Fourth. The entire town appears to be celebrating, but Mr. Robinson, the wealthiest citizen of all, had more fireworks than all the other townspeople together. Chinese lanterns illumined the millionaire's lawn, red fire blazed before his gate-lawn, roman candles spouted from his veranda, rockets hissed upward from his back yard.

Little Virginia Smith, enviously witnessing this pyrotechnical display, suddenly observed another brilliant object just above Mr. Robinson's roof.

"Will you look at that!" exclaimed Virginia "with admiring awe, "Those Robinsons have even got the moon!"—Youth's Companion.

The True Phonetic Speller.

The child is the true phonetic speller. Little Elsie had been staying in a quiet woodland place—the cockney girlie was convalescent from a severe illness. Her letters were full of the joys of country life and reckless spelling. "The lanes and meadows (she wrote to a girl friend in London) is crammed wiv luvly flours. I got bofe hands full. Bootiful Star Annie Moans, Prim Roses, Daiseys and Butter Cups and Jhon Quills—o my!" And the adult into whose hands the artless letter fell wondered if spelling were not a vastly overrated accomplishment!—London Chronicle.

Urbanity.

A shoppirl entered the car. Every strap was full, occupied. But was she compelled to stand on her poor, tired, aching feet all the way home?

Oh, no! Three or four men promptly jammed her up among them in such a way that she could not possibly fall down.

Americans are no doubt the politest people in the world. As for the French, if you speak of them, they have no such opportunities.—Life.

WANT COLUMN

SALESMEN WANTED for lubricating oils, greases and paints, in Valley and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address Clover Oil and Paint company, Cleveland, Ohio. 42-1t-pd.

FOR RENT CHEAP—4-room cottage on the hill. Water in house. Mrs. Coombs. 42-1t

FOR RENT—7 room house, big barn, gas in house, city water in house and barn. Good location. See Frank Glover. 42-1t.

FOR SALE—Fifteen choice, heavy boned Poland China boar pigs. Will be bred to move them. Farmers phone U. S. Walker Bros., Ord, Nebr. 40-3t

REGISTERED Red poled bull and Poland China boar for sale. W. L. McNutt. 40-4t pd.

HAVING decided to move to Oklahoma I wish to sell my residence property which is so located it will soon be in demand for business lots. The house is lighted throughout with electric lights; a good steel range and boiler piped for bathroom goes with the house; some of the best shade trees in town on lot. Must be sold in a few days. T. O. Hognuld.

FOR RENT—7 room cottage. See Dr. Haldeman. 36-

FOR SALE—Good heating stove. Howard Wimberley. 36t

FOR SALE—Three thoroughbred Hereford bulls. Guy Clement.

WANTED to buy good milch cow, fresh or to be fresh soon. Call at Quis office.

FOR SALE—Good grain and stock farm, 12 miles from Ord and Burwell Good soil, well improved. On account of health will sell cheap. Nels Hansen, Route 3, Burwell. 1t

FOR SALE—Poland China boar. Geo. Hubbard.

FOR SALE—Two lots, house, barn, well, fruit trees. Price \$1050. Anna L. Marks. 39-1t.

LOST—A new overcoat containing in the pockets letters to the undersigned. Please leave at Will Timm's Nels Jorgensen. 38-

WILL pay highest market price for butter and eggs at Hotel Ord. 39-4t

WANTED—Cattle to winter. Good feed and prices reasonable. O. E. Moorman.

JUST AT THIS TIME

Let me suggest that there is no safer nor more satisfactory place for surplus money than in a mortgage upon Valley county lands. Come in and talk it over.

Money to loan at slightly advanced rate, but on same plan of home payment and options.

J. H. Capron, Ord.

Great Opportunities for Investment in The Northwest

Write for booklets and information in regard to this territory—then go there and see for yourself what can be done in the states of

Oregon, Washington and Idaho

When you go be sure your tickets read via

UNION PACIFIC

The short line to Portland.

Inquire of

F. R. FRICK

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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"Things are very bad with me," he said. "We've had our mine jumped."

"Bah! You know what to do. You aren't a cripple. You've got five fingers on your gun hand."

"That's it! They all tell me that—all the old timers. But I don't know what to do. I thought I did, but I don't. The law has come into this country, and I've tried to meet it halfway. They jumped us and put in a receiver, a big man by the name of McNamara. Dex wasn't there, and I let them do it. When the old man learned of it, he nearly went crazy. We had our first quarrel. He thought I was afraid."

"Not he," said the girl. "I know him, and he knows you."

"That was a week ago. We've hired the best lawyer in Nome—Bill Wheaton—and we've tried to have the injunction removed. We've offered bond in any sum, but the judge refuses to accept it. We've argued for leave to appeal, but he won't give us the right. The more I look into it the worse it seems, for the court wasn't convened in accordance with law, we weren't notified to appear in our own behalf, we weren't allowed a chance to argue our own case—nothing. They simply refuse to allow us redress. From a legal standpoint it's appalling, I'm told. But what is to be done? What's the game? That's the thing. What are they up to? I'm nearly out of my mind, for it's all my fault. I didn't think it meant anything like this or I'd have made a fight for possession and stood them off at least. As it is, my partner's sore and he's gone to drinking—first time in twelve years. He says I gave the claim away, and now it's up to me and the Almighty to get it back. If he gets full he'll drive a four horse wagon into some church or go up and pick the judge to pieces with his fingers to see what makes him go round."

"What're they got against you and Dextray—some grudge?" she questioned.

"No, no! We're not the only ones in trouble; they've jumped the rest of the good mines and put this McNamara in as receiver on all of them, but that's small comfort. The Swedes are crazy. They've hired all the lawyers in town and are murdering more good American language than would fill Bering straits. Dex is in favor of getting our friends together and throwing the receiver off. He wants to kill somebody, but we can't do that. They've got the soldiers to fall back on. We've been warned that the troops are instructed to enforce the court's action. I don't know what the plot is, for I can't believe the old judge is crooked—the girl wouldn't let him."

"Cherry Malotte leaned forward where the light shone on the young man's worried face.

"The girl? What girl? Who is she?" Her voice had lost its lazy caress, her lips had thinned. Never was a woman's face more eloquent, mused Glenister as he noted her. Every thought fled to this window to peer forth, fearful, lustful, hateful, as the case might be. He had loved to play with her in the former days, to work upon her passions and watch the changes, to note her features mirror every varying emotion from tenderness to flippancy, from anger to delight, and at his bidding to see the pale cheeks glow with love's fire, the eyes grow heavy, the faint lips invite kisses. Cherry was a perfect little spoiled animal, he reflected, and a very dangerous one.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE water front had a strong attraction for Helen Chester and rarely did a fair day pass without finding her in some quiet spot from which she could watch the shifting life along its edge, the ships at anchor and the varied incidents of the surf.

This morning she sat in a dory pulled high up on the beach, bathed in the bright sunshine and staring at the rollers, while lines of concentration wrinkled her brow. The wind had blown for some days till the ocean beat heavily across the shallow bar, and now, as it became quieter, longshoremen were launching their craft, preparing to resume their traffic.

Not until the previous day had the news of her friends' misfortune come to her, and although she had heard no hint of fraud, she began to realize that they were involved in a serious tangle. To the questions which she anxiously put to her uncle he had replied that their difficulty arose from a technicality in the mining laws which another man had been shrewd enough to profit by. It was a complicated question, he said, and one requiring time to thrash out to an equitable settlement. She had undertaken to remind him of the service these men had done her, but with a smile, he interrupted. He could not allow such things to influence his judicial attitude, and she must not endeavor to prejudice him in the discharge of his duty. Recognizing the justice of this, she had desisted.

For many days the girl had caught scattered talk between the judge and McNamara and between Struve and his associate, but it all seemed foreign and dry, and beyond the fact that it bore on the litigation over the Anvil creek mines, she understood nothing and cared less, particularly as a new interest had but recently come into her life, an interest in the form of a man—McNamara.

He had begun with quiet, half concealed admiration of her, which had rapidly increased until his attentions had become of a singularly positive and resistless character. Judge Stillman was openly delighted, while the court of one like Alec McNamara could but flatter any girl. In his presence Helen felt herself rebelling at his suit, yet as distance separated them she thought ever more kindly of it. This state of mind contrasted oddly with her feelings toward the other man she had met, for in this country there were but two. When Glenister was with her she saw his love lying nakedly in his eyes, and it exercised some spell which drew her to him in spite of herself, but when he had gone back came the distrust, the terror of the brute she felt was there behind it all. The one appealed to her while present; the other pleaded strongest while away. Now she was attempting to analyze her feelings and face the future squarely, for she realized that her affairs neared a crisis, and this, too, not a month after meeting the men. She wondered if she would come to love her uncle's friend. She did not know. Of the other she was sure—she never could.

Bused with these reflections, she noticed the familiar figure of Dextray wandering aimlessly. He was not unkempt, and yet his air gave her the impression of prolonged sleeplessness. Spryng her, he approached and seated



"We're in terrible shape, miss," he said. "Our claim's jumped. Somebody run in and talked the boy out of it while I was gone, and now we can't get 'em off. He's been tryin' this here new law game that you all brought in this summer. I've been drunk. That's what makes me look so ornery."

He said the last not in the spirit of apology, for rarely does your frontiersman consider that his self indulgences require palliation, but rather after the manner of one purveying news of mild interest, as he would inform you that

his surdingle had broken off that he had witnessed a lynching.

"What made them jump your claim?" "I don't know. I don't know nothin' about it, because, as I remarked previous, I ain't follered the totterin' foot-steps of the law none too close. Nor do I intend to. I simply draws out of the game fer a spell and lets the youngster have his fling. Then if he can't make good I'll take the cards and finish it for him."

"It's like the time I was ranchin' with an Englishman up in Montana. This here party claimed the misfortune of bein' a younger son, whatever that is, and is grubstaked to a ranch by his people back home. Havin' acquired an intimate knowledge of the west by readin' Bret Harte and havin' assimilated the secrets of ranchin' by correspondence school, he is fitted ample to teach us natives a thing or two, and he does it. I am workin' his outfit as foreman, and it don't take long to show me that he's a good hearted feller in spite of his ridin' bloomers an' penuche eyeglass. He ain't never had no actual experience, but he's got a Henry Thompson Seton book that tells him all about everything from field mice to gorillies."

"We're troubled a heap with coyotes them days, and finally this party sends home for some Rooshlan wolfhounds. I'm fer pizenin' a sheep carcass, but he says:

"No, no, me deah man; that's not sportsmanlike. We'll hunt 'em—aye, hunt 'em. Only fawncy the sport we'll have ridin' to hounds!"

"We will not," says I. "I ain't goin' to do no Simon Legree stunts. It ain't man's size. Bein' English, you don't count, but I'm growed up."

"Nothin' would do him but those 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' dogs, however, and he had 'em imported clean from Berkshire or Sibeery or thereabouts, four of 'em, great big blue ones. They was as handsome and impost'n as a set of solid gold teeth, but somehow they didn't seem to savvy our play none. One day the cook rolled a rain bar'l downhill from the kitchen, and when them blooded critters saw it comin' they throwed down their tails and tore out like rabbits. After that I couldn't see no good in 'em with a spryglass."

"They ain't got no grit. What makes you think they can fight?" I asked one day.

"Fight?" says H'Anglish. "My deah man, they're full blooded. Cost seven ty pun each. They're dreadful creatures when they're roused. They'll tear a wolf to pieces like a rag, kill bears, anything. Oh, rully, perfectly dreadful!"

"Well, it wasn't a week later that he went over to the east line with me to mend a barb wire. I had my pilers and a hatchet and some staples. About a mile from the house we jumped up a little brown bear that scampered off when he seen us, but bein' agin a bluff where he couldn't get away, he climbed a cottonwood. H'Anglish was simply frothin' with excitement."

"What a misfortune! Neyther gun nor hounds."

"I'll scratch his back and talk pretty to him," says I, "while you run back and get a Winchester and them ferocious bulldogs."

"Wolf hounds," says he, with dignity, "full blooded, seventy pun each. They'll rend the poor beast limb from limb. I hate to do it, but it'll be good practice for them."

"They may be good readers," says I, "but don't forget the gun."

"Well, I throwed sticks at the critter when he tried to unclimb the tree till finally the boss got back with his dogs. They set up an awful holler when they see the bear—first one they'd ever smelled, I reckon—and the little feller crawled up in some forks and watched things, cautious, while they leaped about, bayin' most fierce and blood curdlin'."

"How you goin' to get him down?" says I.

"I'll shoot him in the lower jaw," says the Britisher, "so he cawn't bite the dogs. I'll give 'em cawndiffidence."

"He takes aim at Mr. Bear's chin and misses it three times runnin', he's that excited."

"Settle down, H'Anglish," says I. "He ain't got no double chins. How many shells left in your gun?"

"When he looks he finds there's only one more, for he hadn't stopped to fill the magazine, so I cautions him.

"You're shootin' too low. Raise her."

"He raised her all right and caught Mr. Bruin in the snout. What followed thereafter was most too quick to notice, for the poor bear let out a bawl, dropped off his limb into the midst of them ragin', terrible seventy pun hounds, an' hugged 'em to death, one after another, like he was doin' a system of health exercises. He took 'em to his bosom as if he'd just got back off a long trip, then, droppin' the last one, he made at that younger son an' put a gold filling in his leg. Yes, sir; most chewed it off. H'Anglish let out a Siberian wolf holler hisself, an' I had to step in with the hatchet and kill the brute, though I was most dead from laughin'."

"That's how it is with me an' Glenister," the old man concluded. "When he gets tired experimentin' with this new law game of his, I'll step in an' do business on a common sense basis."

"You talk as if you wouldn't get fair play," said Helen.

"We won't," said he, with conviction. "I look on all lawyers with suspicion, even to old baldface—your uncle, askin' your pardon an' gettin' it, bein' as I'm a friend an' he ain't no real relation of yours, anyhow. No, sir. They're all crooked."

Dextray held the western distrust of the legal profession—comprehensive, unreasoning, deep.

"Is the old man all the kin you've got?" he questioned, when she refused to discuss the matter.

"He is—in a way. I have a brother, or I hope I have, somewhere. He ran

away when we were both little lads, and I haven't seen him since. I heard about 'im, indirectly, at Skagway—three years ago—during the big rush to the Klondike, but he has never been home. When father died, I went to live with Uncle Alf—some day, perhaps, I'll find my brother. He's cruel to hide from me this way, for there are only we two left, and I've loved him always."

She spoke sadly and her mood blended well with the gloom of her companion, so they stared silently out over the heaving green waters.

"It's a good thing me an' the kid had a little piece of money ahead," Dextray resumed later, reverting to the thought that lay uppermost in his mind, "cause we'd be up against it right if we hadn't. The boy couldn't have amused himself none with these court proceedings, because they come high. I call 'em luxuries, like brandied peaches an' silk undershirts."

"I don't trust these Jim Crow banks no more than I do lawyers, neither. No, siree! I bought a iron safe an' banked it out to the mine. She weighs 1,800, and we keep our money locked up there. We've got a fellow named Johnson, watchin' it now. Steel it? Well, hardly. They can't bust her open without a stick of dynamite which would rouse everybody in five miles, an' they can't lug her off bodily—she's too heavy. No. It's safer there than any place I know of. There ain't no abscondin' cashiers an' all that. Tomorrow I'm goin' back to live on the claim an' watch this receiver man till the thing's settled."

When the girl arose to go, he accompanied her up through the deep sand of the lanellike street to the main muddy thoroughfare of the camp. As yet the planked and graveled pavements which later threaded the town were unknown, and the incessant traffic had worn the road into a quagmire of chocolate colored slush, almost axle deep, with which the store fronts, show windows and awnings were plentifully shot and spattered from passing teams. Whenever a wagon approached pedestrians fled to the shelter of neighboring doorways, watching a chance to dodge out again. When vehicles passed from the comparative solidity of the main street out into the morasses that constituted the rest of the town, they adventured perilously, their horses plunging, snorting, terrified, amid an atmosphere of profanity. Discouraged animals were down constantly, and no foot passer-ger, even with rubber boots, ventured over the planks that led from house to house.

To avoid a splashing team Dextray pulled his companion close in against the entrance to the Northern saloon, standing before her protectingly.

Although it was late in the afternoon, the Bronco Kid had just arisen and was now loafing preparatory to the active duties of his profession. He was speaking with the proprietor when Dextray and the girl sought shelter just without the open door, so he caught a fair though fleeting glimpse of her as she flashed a curious look inside. She had never been so close to a gambling hall before and would have liked to peer in more carefully had she dared, but her companion moved forward. At the first look the Bronco Kid had broken off in his speech and stared at her as though at an apparition. When she had vanished, he spoke to Reilly:

"Who's that?" Reilly shrugged his shoulders; then, without further question, the Kid turned back toward the empty theater and out of the back door.

He moved nonchalantly till he was outside, then with the speed of a colt ran down the narrow plank between the buildings, turned parallel to the front street, leaped from board to board, splashed through puddles of water, till he reached the next alley. Stamping the mud from his shoes and pulling down his sombrero, he sauntered out into the main thoroughfare.

Dextray and his companion had crossed to the other side and were approaching, so the gambler gained a fair view of them. He searched every inch of the girl's face and figure, then, as she made to turn her eyes in his direction, he slouched away. He followed, however, at a distance, till he saw the man leave her, then on up to the big hotel he shadowed her. A half hour later he was drinking in the Golden Gate barroom with an acquaintance who ministered to the mechanical details behind the hotel counter.

"Who's the girl I saw come in just now?" he inquired.

"I guess you mean the judge's niece."

Both men spoke in the dead, strained tones that go with their callings.

"What's her name?" "Chester, I think. Why? Look good to you, Kid?"

Although the other neither spoke nor made sign, the bartender construed his silence as acquiescence and continued, with a conscious glance at his own reflection while he adjusted his diamond scarf-pin: "Well, she can have me! I've got it fixed to meet her."

"Bah! I guess not," said the Kid suddenly, with an inflection that startled the other from his preening. Then, as he went out, the man mused: "Gee! Bronco's got the worst eye in the camp! Makes me creep when he throws it on me with that muddy look. He acted like he was jealous."

At noon the next day, as he prepared to go to the claim, Dextray's partner burst in upon him. Glenister was disheveled, and his eyes shone with intense excitement.

"What'd you think they've done now?" he cried as greeting.

"I dunno. What is it?"

"They've broken open the safe and taken our money."

"What?"

The old man in turn was on his feet, the grudge which he had felt against

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"It's a good thing me an' the kid had a little piece of money ahead," Dextray resumed later, reverting to the thought that lay uppermost in his mind, "cause we'd be up against it right if we hadn't. The boy couldn't have amused himself none with these court proceedings, because they come high. I call 'em luxuries, like brandied peaches an' silk undershirts."

"I don't trust these Jim Crow banks no more than I do lawyers, neither. No, siree! I bought a iron safe an' banked it out to the mine. She weighs 1,800, and we keep our money locked up there. We've got a fellow named Johnson, watchin' it now. Steel it? Well, hardly. They can't bust her open without a stick of dynamite which would rouse everybody in five miles, an' they can't lug her off bodily—she's too heavy. No. It's safer there than any place I know of. There ain't no abscondin' cashiers an' all that. Tomorrow I'm goin' back to live on the claim an' watch this receiver man till the thing's settled."

When the girl arose to go, he accompanied her up through the deep sand of the lanellike street to the main muddy thoroughfare of the camp. As yet the planked and graveled pavements which later threaded the town were unknown, and the incessant traffic had worn the road into a quagmire of chocolate colored slush, almost axle deep, with which the store fronts, show windows and awnings were plentifully shot and spattered from passing teams. Whenever a wagon approached pedestrians fled to the shelter of neighboring doorways, watching a chance to dodge out again. When vehicles passed from the comparative solidity of the main street out into the morasses that constituted the rest of the town, they adventured perilously, their horses plunging, snorting, terrified, amid an atmosphere of profanity. Discouraged animals were down constantly, and no foot passer-ger, even with rubber boots, ventured over the planks that led from house to house.

To avoid a splashing team Dextray pulled his companion close in against the entrance to the Northern saloon, standing before her protectingly.

Although it was late in the afternoon, the Bronco Kid had just arisen and was now loafing preparatory to the active duties of his profession. He was speaking with the proprietor when Dextray and the girl sought shelter just without the open door, so he caught a fair though fleeting glimpse of her as she flashed a curious look inside. She had never been so close to a gambling hall before and would have liked to peer in more carefully had she dared, but her companion moved forward. At the first look the Bronco Kid had broken off in his speech and stared at her as though at an apparition. When she had vanished, he spoke to Reilly:

"Who's that?" Reilly shrugged his shoulders; then, without further question, the Kid turned back toward the empty theater and out of the back door.

He moved nonchalantly till he was outside, then with the speed of a colt ran down the narrow plank between the buildings, turned parallel to the front street, leaped from board to board, splashed through puddles of water, till he reached the next alley. Stamping the mud from his shoes and pulling down his sombrero, he sauntered out into the main thoroughfare.

Dextray and his companion had crossed to the other side and were approaching, so the gambler gained a fair view of them. He searched every inch of the girl's face and figure, then, as she made to turn her eyes in his direction, he slouched away. He followed, however, at a distance, till he saw the man leave her, then on up to the big hotel he shadowed her. A half hour later he was drinking in the Golden Gate barroom with an acquaintance who ministered to the mechanical details behind the hotel counter.

"Who's the girl I saw come in just now?" he inquired.

"I guess you mean the judge's niece."

Both men spoke in the dead, strained tones that go with their callings.

"What's her name?" "Chester, I think. Why? Look good to you, Kid?"

Although the other neither spoke nor made sign, the bartender construed his silence as acquiescence and continued, with a conscious glance at his own reflection while he adjusted his diamond scarf-pin: "Well, she can have me! I've got it fixed to meet her."

"Bah! I guess not," said the Kid suddenly, with an inflection that startled the other from his preening. Then, as he went out, the man mused: "Gee! Bronco's got the worst eye in the camp! Makes me creep when he throws it on me with that muddy look. He acted like he was jealous."

At noon the next day, as he prepared to go to the claim, Dextray's partner burst in upon him. Glenister was disheveled, and his eyes shone with intense excitement.

"What'd you think they've done now?" he cried as greeting.

ten in this common misfortune. "Yes, by heaven," they've swiped our money, our tents, tools, teams, books, hose and all of our personal property—everything! They threw Johnson off and took the whole works. I never heard of such a thing. I went out to the claim, and they wouldn't let me go near the workings. They've got every mine on Anvil creek guarded the same way, and they aren't going to let us come around even when they clean up. They told me so this morning."

"But, look here," demanded Dextray sharply, "the money in that safe belongs to us. That's money we brought in from the States. The court ain't got no right to it. What kind of a damn law is that?"

"Oh, as to law, they don't pay any attention to it any more," said Glenister bitterly. "I made a mistake in not killing the first man that set foot on the claim. I was a sucker, and now we're up against a stiff game. The Swedes are in the same fix, too. This last order has left them groggy."

"I don't understand it yet," said Dextray.

"Why, it's this way: The judge has issued what he calls an order enlarging the powers of the receiver, and it authorizes McNamara to take possession of everything on the claims—tents, tools, stores and personal property of all kinds. It was issued last night without notice to our side, so Wheaton says, and they served it this morning early. I went out to see McNamara, and when I got there I found him in our private tent with the safe broken open."

"What does this mean?" I said. And then he showed me the new order.

"I'm responsible to the court for every penny of this money," said he, "and for every tool on the claim. In view of that I can't allow you to go near the workings."

"Not go near the workings?" said I. "Do you mean you won't let us see the cleanups from our own mine? How do we know we're getting a square deal if we don't see the gold weighed?"

"I'm an officer of the court and under bond," said he, and the smiling triumph in his eyes made me crazy.

"You're a lying thief," I said, looking at him square. "And you're going too far. You played me for a fool once and made it stick, but it won't work twice."

"He looked injured and aggrieved and called in Voorhees, the marshal. I can't grasp the thing at all. Everybody seems to be against us—the judge, the marshal, the prosecuting attorney, everybody. Yet they've done it all according to law, they claim, and have the soldiers to back them up."

"It's just as Mexico Mullins said," Dextray stormed. "There's a deal on of some kind. I'm goin' up to the hotel an' call on the judge myself. I ain't never seen him nor this McNamara either. I allus want to look a man straight in the eyes once, then I know what course to follow in my dealin'."

"You'll find them both," said Glenister, "for McNamara rode into town behind me."

The old prospector proceeded to the Golden Gate hotel and inquired for Judge Stillman's room. A boy attempted to take his name, but he seized him by the scruff of the neck and sat him in his seat, proceeding unannounced to the suit to which he had been directed. Hearing voices, he knocked and then, without awaiting a summons, walked in.

The room was fitted like an office, with desk, table, typewriter and law books. Other rooms opened from it on both sides. Two men were, talking earnestly—one gray haired, smooth shaven and clerical, the other tall, picturesque and masterful. With his first glance the miner knew that before him were the two he had come to see and that in reality he had to deal with but one, the big man who shot at him the level glance.

"We are engaged," said the judge; "rery busily engaged, sir. Will you call again in half an hour?"

Dextray looked him over carefully from head to foot, then turned his back on him and regarded the other. Neither he nor McNamara spoke, but their eyes were busy, and each instinctively knew that there was a foe.

"What do you want?" McNamara inquired finally.

"I just dropped in to get acquainted. My name is Dextray—Joe Dextray—from everywhere west of the Missouri. An' your name is McNamara, ain't it? This here, I reckon, is your little French poodle—eh?" indicating Stillman.

"What do you mean?" said McNamara, while the judge murmured indignantly.

"Just what I say. However, that ain't what I want to talk about. I don't take no stock in such truck as judges an' lawyers an' orders of court. They ain't intended to be took serious. They're all right for children an' east-erners an' non compos mentis people. I s'pose, but I've always been my own judge, jury an' hangman, an' I aim to continue workin' my legislatif, executif an' judicial duties to the end of the string. You look out! My pardner is young an' seems to like the idea of lettin' somebody else run his business, so I'm goin' to give him rein and let him amuse himself for awhile with your dinky little writs an' receiver-ships. But don't go too far. You can rob the Swedes, 'cause Swedes ain't entitled to have no money, an' some other crook would get it if you didn't, but don't play me an' Glenister fer Scandinavians. It's a mistake. We're white men, an' I'm apt to come round manchin' up here with one of these an' bust you so you won't hold together durin' the ceremonies."

With his last words he made the slightest shifting movement, only a lifting shrug of the shoulder, yet in his palm lay a six shooter. He had slipped it from his trousers band with

CHAPTER IX.

"We must have money," said Glenister a few days later.

"When McNamara jumped our safe, he put us down and out. There's no use, fighting in this court any longer, for the judge won't let us work the ground ourselves, even if we give bond, and he won't grant an appeal. He says his orders aren't appealable. We ought to send Wheaton out to Frisco and have him take the case to the higher courts. Maybe he can get a writ of supersedeas."

"I don't rec'nize the name, but if it's as bad as it sounds it's sure horrible. Ain't there no cure for it?"

"It simply means that the upper court would take the case away from this one."

"Well, let's send him out quick. Every day means \$10,000 to us. I'll take him a month to make the round trip, so I s'pose he ought to leave tomorrow on the Roanoke."

"Yes, but where's the money to do it with? McNamara has ours. My God! What a mess we're in! What fools we've been, Dex! There's a conspiracy here. I'm beginning to see it now that it's too late. This man is looting our country under color of law and figures on gutting all the mines before we can throw him off. That's his game. He'll work them as hard and as long as he can, and heaven only knows what will become of the money. He must have big men behind him in order to fix a United States judge this way. Maybe he has the Frisco courts corrupted, too."

"If he has, I'm goin' to kill him," said Dextray. "I've worked like a dog all my life, and now that I've struck pay I don't aim to lose it. If Bill Wheaton can't win out accordin' to law, I'm goin' to proceed accordin' to justice."

During the past two days the partners had haunted the courtroom where their lawyer, together with the counsel for the Scandinavians, had argued and pleaded, trying every possible professional and unprofessional artifice in search of relief from the arbitrary rulings of the court, while hourly they had become more strongly suspicious of some sinister plot, some hidden, powerful understanding back of the judge and the entire mechanism of justice.

(Continued next week)



November Special Rates

TO THE EAST:

The low rate Jamestown Exposition tickets can be used for your Autumn trip to New York, Boston, and other Eastern cities. These rates expire November 30th.

WINTER TOURIST RATES:

Daily, commencing November 15th, Southern, Southwestern and Cuban resorts.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS:

Cheap rate excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month this Autumn to Kansas, Oklahoma, the Gulf country, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Big Horn Basin, Montana and the Northwest. Ask your nearest agent or write the undersigned.

BIG HORN BASIN and YELLOW STONE VALLEY DISTRICT:

I conduct landseekers' excursions to this country the first and third Tuesdays during November and December to help you secure irrigated land at the cheapest price. An excellent chance for you is one of the four hundred 40-acre Government irrigated farms in Yellowstone Valley, Montana, near Ballington on this road, for which you can make home-stead entry, for \$34 per acre, including perpetual water rights, by paying this price in ten annual installments without interest. Write me, and join these excursions. No charge for my services. D. Clem Deaver, agent Burlington Landseekers' Bureau Omaha.

J. W. MOORHOUSE, Ticket Agent, Ord, Nebr.
L. W. WARELY, G. P. A., Omaha, Nebr.

