

NEW GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

AT THE JONES' BOOK STORE

An immense stock for a big holiday trade
Don't wait for the Rush-Early Buying is the best

MUSICAL DEPARTMENT

Hardman and Harrington Pianos

We are proud to represent the Hardman Piano because we know they are not excelled. These instruments possess the highest musical excellence, proved durability, reputation; an excellence and durability which can only be proved after long and complete tests which when successful result in reputation. These are instruments built for a life time and represent the perfection of artistic achievement.

There is but one Phonograph-The Edison
There is but one Talking Machine-The Victor

All others are imitations

The Most Delightful Device for Home Entertainment

Jones' Book Store.

..Goldie Says We Prevaricate..

Goldie says, "if we will prevaricate about our clothing as we have about the newspaper business in Wayne we ought to be able to fool all the people without advertising." We don't believe that. We commenced to advertise about the time Goldie was old enough to wear pants and we have always found advertising necessary to do business. We don't believe he believes what he said in his last week's paper about us. We are not going to take his advice and prevaricate about our clothing. We always have given a direct answer to any question asked about our clothing and we have been successful. We not only give a direct answer but we give a written guarantee with every good suit we sell that it must give satisfaction or you get another suit. Goldie is a first-class printer but he is mistaken when he believes a clothing business like ours can succeed without advertising by prevaricating. We are here for all time and Abe Lincoln said "you can't fool all the people all the time." We would rather take his advice than Goldie's. You will not get fooled if you trade with us.

Hawes Hats **The 2 Johns** Dutchess Trousers
ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS WAYNE NEB.

Buy Now and Save 10 Per Cent.

We have just received a large line of Useful and Ornamental

HOLIDAY GIFTS

and will give our customers the benefit of a 10 per cent discount on all Holiday Goods selected this month. We buy direct from the manufacturers for cash

Albums	Jewel Boxes	Perfumes
Collar & Cuff Boxes	Manicure sets	Smoker Sets
Dressing Cases	Military sets	Scrap Books
Glove & Hkt. Boxes	Nutsets	Tourists Cases
Infant Sets	Necktie Boxes	Toilet Cases

Paul Wirt Standard Pens Guaranteed.

Wayne Drug Co.

J. T. LEAHY Boyd Annex.

HENRY LEV, Pres. C. A. OHACE, Vice-Pres.
ROLIE W. LEV, Cashier.

Drafts all Over the World

The State Bank issues drafts payable in any of the leading centers of the principal foreign countries as well as the United States and Canada. These drafts can be obtained for any sum over \$1.00.

The party named as payee can deposit them to his credit in regular bank or upon proper identification, convert them into cash at the bank upon which they are drawn.

Bank drafts cost less than Postoffice or Express money Orders and are safer.



NEELY & CRAVEN

FREE

Every purchaser of Cole's Hot Blast pattern Nos. 192, 193, 194 and 196 will get a dustless ash cover, shovel and poker free. Permits removal of ashes without dust or dirt, and having this device, the Cole's Hot Blast utilizes the space taken by the ash pan in other stoves. This gives the stove its full base heating qualities and makes great saving in fuel. Use the dustless cover and ordinary coal hod. See Cole's Hot Blast at

Holdobler Scares the Huskers

There were two badly scared young men in town last Saturday, and the story they had to tell of a narrow escape from being shot all to pieces would raise the hair on a bald man. One of them was Geo. Conley, who has been in Wayne for a year or two, and the other a stranger. They were picking corn at Fred Holdobler's on the Stumph place south of town, and last Friday evening their employer got into a red-hot rage at his better-half over some trivial matter, and after knocking the woman down, kicked her out of the house with his wooden shoes, a very brutal assault. He then swore he would kill the whole crowd, and while he was getting his gun the two corn shuckers hid from the supper table to the barn, the woman following them. One young man got a revolver and watched for Holdobler to come out, while the other hid behind a team. Holdobler, however giving up the chase after he had fired two or three shots at them. Mrs. Holdobler wanted to get into the rig and come to town with the men, but they were fearful lest the wrathful husband should perforate them while trying to take a shot at his wife, and told her to hide in the hayloft. After being informed of the trouble Sheriff Mears went out to the place and found the wife and two children in the house, and the woman insisted that nothing was wrong, that her husband had gone to town for meat; that he had been only shooting at the wild geese, etc. The sheriff made a thorough search of the place but could not find anything except that the gun was still missing, and that possibly Holdobler might take a man for a goose if the man should try to find him in a corn field or any other such likely place. As Holdobler was arrested last spring for beating his wife and the latter then tried to shield him, and upon this latter occasion denied that her husband had even assaulted her or used firearms, Sheriff Mears passed the whole matter up in disgust.

He Was a Sight.

Jack Doyle falls into the gutter and Gets Dirty, (?)

It was about eleven o'clock last Friday night that Marshal Miner noticed a dark object rolling about in the little sea of mud and refuse that trickles out of the Boyd hotel kitchen into the gutter on the side street. A second look confirmed the marshal's suspicions that it was a top-heavy mariner lost on the high seas, and yelling to a couple of men to help pull the inebriate out of the muck, in which he was nearly drowned, it was a proposition to know what to do with him, but a big truck from the depot was procured and upon this the now silent figure was rolled and then hauled to Hirsch's restaurant where the fellow was skinned off him and he was put to bed, it being discovered that the fellow had an arm broken, the member being doubled up in any kind of shape. Marshal Miner arranged to have a doctor call in the morning and reduce the fracture, but at eight o'clock Saturday morning the drunk was up and wanted his breakfast, the broken arm having been in a railroad wreck eighteen years ago, at which time about all the bones were removed by a surgeon. He gave his name as Jack Doyle, and Saturday night, on suggestion of the marshal, hiked out for Bloomfield.

Small Boys and Matches

Burn up the Moran Barn and Scorch a Boy

Four-year-old Thomas Moran had a very narrow escape from death Monday afternoon in a fire that about demolished his father's barn. William Moran, aged about six, and a little son of A. G. Powers, with little Tom, were in the loft of the barn playing with matches amongst the bales of hay. Tom struck the match that fired the hay, but one of the older lads told him to. The Powers lad jumped out the loft window into the alley. Little Tom tried to put out the fire and William ran down the stairway. Mrs. Moran was on the sidewalk in front of the premises when she heard the boys yell and after the fire was all over couldn't tell how she rescued Thomas from the flames. As it was the boy was badly burned about the face and hands, the skin all peeling off his cheeks, and it being feared for a time that he had inhaled fire, but he is now getting better nicely. The fire department made a quick run and soon had the fire out and the wreck about all pulled down. For some time it was thought William Moran was in the gutted structure as he could not be found, and his mother was almost paralyzed with fear, but the boy was hiding under a culvert near the residence. The building was worth about \$150 and lawn mower, feed and some tools destroyed with it.

It is a wonder such an accident has not occurred long ago in this neighborhood as it has been almost impossible to keep the boys out of such places, and it is very fortunate that there were not more of the little fellows in the conflagration.

The DEMOCRAT has since learned that the injured boy and A. G. Powers' little son hung about the door of the loft until the fire burned their hands so badly they dropped to the ground. The Moran child has had a serious time of it but is probably out of danger. The barn was insured.

Is Sebald Sane?

That was the conundrum put to the board of insanity last Friday, the unanimous verdict being that Fred was o. k. mentally at least. The complaint had been filed by Fred's wife Matilda and was taken as a great joke by the husband, the supposition being that it was a case of the kettle, etc. Mr. Sebald maintained his dignity throughout the trying ordeal, his better-half retelling a lot of past family history to prove her theory correct, which didn't prove anything to the board when they considered the husband's great provocation. The couple live on their place in the west part of town and property interests is probably at the bottom of the disturbance.

Big Burglary at Carroll

Burglars did good business at Carroll early Sunday morning, presumably about two o'clock, when the general store of Weible & Schmidt was robbed of about \$700 worth of merchandise. Sheriff Mears was informed of the theft early Sunday morning. The stolen goods were seven fur coats, 2 dozen duck coats, 2 dozen children's clothes, 4 dozen men's pants, ladies skirts and probably other stuff not so easily missed.

Hog and Cattle Sale

L. L. Young of Oakland will hold a two days sale at Plainview Nebr. Feb. 10th and 11th, when he will sell 50 Bred Poland China Sows on Friday Feb. 10th, and 50 Hereford cattle, Saturday, Feb. 11th, being 20 bulls and 30 heifers.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Kohl and children departed Tuesday morning for Kansas where they gave thanks and ate turkey with Mr. Kohl's folks.

Milk stew 15c, 2 ham sandwiches 5c, cup coffee with cream 3c, at the Wayne Bakery.

Jas. Sneath left Monday for Lynch near which place he will rent a farm for next year.

Charley Hostetter, who left here five years ago for Butte, Mont., has been visiting his parents the past week.

Parties wanting good pasture for horses or cows see John Payne. Plenty of grass, hay and cornstalk fodder.

John S. Lewis and a son and daughter were passengers on St. Louis Monday morning where they will see ships and other uncanny sights.

Situation wanted by girl 15, for house work in good private family, country or town. Address, Box 74, Magnet, Neb.

Mrs. A. H. Ellis was shopping in Sioux City Monday.

Steve Brusson, a Wayne hotel man of some sixteen years ago, was the guest of J. S. Lewis over Sunday.

Mrs. David Cunningham and daughter Mrs. Will Gildersleeve and son Ross were in Sioux City last Saturday, the ladies doing some shopping and Mr. Cunningham consulting Dr. Knott.

Commissioner Ed. Cullen was in Sioux City last Saturday.

A party of Wayne Masons were in -ender Friday night of last week attending a school of instruction and enjoying a banquet. Members of the committee were J. G. Mines, Ray Donnelly, J. M. Cherry, Vaughn Williams, H. Theobald, S. P. Curtis, C. A. Berry, Otto Kuhl, C. M. Craven.

M. K. Rickabaugh went to Laurel Tuesday on insurance business.

Ed. and Amelia Baker, children of Peter Baker, left Monday morning for Lincoln, Ill.

D. A. Danielson and daughter Jessie left Monday morning for Illinois points, and from Illinois go to Texas to spend the winter.

Judge Moses departed Monday morning for the balmy breezes and orange blossoms of California, and will not return until the flowers bloom again in Nebraska.

Will Kay, the popular pop man, was up from Wakefield Monday.

Charley Bagart tells me these female stairway climbers (at midnight) have reached his end of town.

John H. Kate was exhibiting a dressed white Plymouth Rock Cockerel, five months old, that weighed nine pounds. It looked like the corpse of a turkey and was certainly a world beater. John knows more about raising chickens than he does about raising advertising rates.

Ed. Williams has taken a winter's job in the Rundell grocery. Ed is pretty light for such heavy work but free access to the peanuts and popcorn may increase his weight.

The ladies of the city gave Mrs. J. J. Williams a jollification surprise party Monday evening in honor of her husband's recent election to the state senate. The visitors wore ancient and modern costumes, Mrs. J. M. Pile, dressed as Uncle Sam, taking "the whole bakery."

The county commissioners meet Dec. 1st, next Thursday.

Clyde Becker and and lady were in town Sunday, looking for the telephone central, presumably, so they could tell the old folks about it.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Davey and children of Ponca were guests at the Skenen home for Thanksgiving.

Thorngbored Frymouth Rock roosters for sale. See Brown Palmer.

Mrs. Tom Perrin and children spent Thanksgiving at Blair.

C. H. Heckman from near Hoskins was in town Wednesday.

Frank Gamble has sold his osteopathy practice at Bloomfield and has located in Wayne where he will open an office the first of Dec., probably in the State bank building.

Mrs. Hines of Winside died Tuesday from consumption, the funeral services being held yesterday. Mrs. Hines was a sister of Bert Brown and is well remembered and known by many Wayne people who will deeply sympathize with the relatives in their sad affliction.

C. O. Brown and wife ate turkey with Wakefield friends.

Mrs. Mellick and daughter Mrs. Spahr were in Sioux City yesterday.

Prof. Harvey Mason was up from Stanton to give thanks with his parents.

County Clerk Reynolds returned from Fullerton today.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. K. Neeley went to Ames, Ia., to spend Thanksgiving with their son who is attending college there.

Miss May Preston was a visitor from Wakefield Tuesday night.

Fred Sebald returned Wednesday from a several days visit at Norfolk, probably trying to determine whether it would be pleasanter there than at Wayne, anyway.

Mrs. J. M. Pile surprised the Acme club by serving an elegant luncheon after club hours last Tuesday.

Martin Jueck, who travels for a wholesale grocery, was in town yesterday, and stated that sugar had gone up 45 cents per hundred since election. This is certainly a great age for the manufacturers—manufacturers—of war ships and millionaires.

Fred Von Seggern of Hooper visited his parents yesterday.

Byron Holle came over from Laurel to eat turkey.

Miss Laura Holtz, who is teaching at Hartington, gave thanks with her mother and brother Tom.

J. O. Woolstun was here from Magnet yesterday.

J. E. Walsh, father of S. H. went to Osceola Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving.

Heckert, dentist, over P. L. Miller

Shoes

We want to talk to you about **Our Shoes**

Many of you know from EXPERIENCE that they are all right in every respect, but to those who have never tried a pair we wish to say come in and examine our shoes.

LADIES, we call your special attention to our "Green Wheeler" line of fine shoes, in all the latest lasts and leathers, at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 per pair, also the famous "Julia Marlow" elastic Instep. We carry all widths and can fit you right.

Misses and Children, we have the celebrated "Budd" line for you, admitted by all to be the best shoes in America for the little folks and young girls.

GENTLEMEN, if you want style and Quality at a price get the "W. L. Douglas" shoes, all styles and leathers, price stamped on the bottom of every pair, same in Wayne as in Chicago, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. They have no equal. We are sole agents in all the above lines. Rips repaired free.

Yours for stylish shoes.

BARGAIN RUBBERS.

THE RACKET

1 Glance

at our Men's Tan Blucher

Waterproof Boot

will convince you that it is the proper one to wear to have a dry foot all winter.

Only \$4.50

It's a Welt and Only \$2.50

The Best Wearing Shoe on Earth, at

Owen Shoe Co.

Next Door to Miller's, Wayne, Nebr.

M. S. Davies

School Books and Supplies

Adopted by the Committee on Text Books for Wayne county, at Publishers' Wholesale Prices.

Dictionaries Tablets Pencils
Pens Slates Rulers
Ink Crayon Drawing Paper
Blackboard Erasers

Chickering Bros. high-grade Pianos. Hamilton Pianos. School Organs.

M. S. Davies Book and Music House.

Dr. R. L. Cosner, Dentist. Farm Loans. Option to pay loc at Any Time, in case of sale. PHIL H. KORN, Agt

Trees of Many Fruits.

Country Life in America: Many people who live on city lots long for trees of their own from which to get "fresh fruit" instead of being dependent on the markets, but, owing to cramped garden area, they feel that an orchard is an impossible thing. Vaughn of Pasadena was confronted by just such a problem, but he has cleverly found a way out of the difficulty. On the lot he has a few trees, but he had room for six fruit-trees. He planted several oranges and peaches and almonds, and when they were budding and sturdy, he grafted and budded other varieties into them. The operation was all successful, and now Mr. Vaughn has numerous varieties of fruit that ripen at all times of year and furnish an abundance for table use. There were four large trees which budded a tangerine, a grape fruit, a lemon, and a blood orange, making with the other oranges five kinds of fruit on one tree. They all bear profusely, and the fruit is of extraordinarily large size. The peach, which was budded with numerous varieties of early and late peaches as well as apricots and nectarines. These trees bear from the middle of July to the first of November. The plum trees have been induced to produce many kinds of plums. If all the fruit raised from these trees came from individual trees of their own kind, it would take something like a five-acre ranch to accommodate the orchard.

Greater Safety on the Rail—An Expert's Recommendations.

From "Railroad Accidents in the United States," by Edward A. Moseley, secretary of the Institute of Statistics, published in the American Monthly Review of Reviews:

1. An extension of the block system as far as practicable and strict interpretation on lines already blocked.
2. A radical reform in the train order system as applied to slow moving trains or its entire abolition, substituting the electric staff or tablet system, as has been done in Great Britain.
3. The strict enforcement of rigid rules governing the hours of labor of railroad employees engaged in train service.
4. The employment of a man on all modern high speed locomotives.
5. An extension of the practice of employing two conductors on heavy high speed trains, one to take care of the train exclusively and the other to look after the tickets, as is now the practice on several of the transcontinental lines.
6. The employment of only experienced men in responsible positions.

The complete list of recommendations is given in the original article.

Gerónimo, the noted Apache chief, has read and can write his name. He is exceedingly proud of his accomplishments.

Field Marshal Sir Henry Pyle Norman, who died recently, once refused the office of viceroy of India.

Stranger—Is Pizen Pete still hanging around here? Bad Mike—No, they cut him down yesterday.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows that kidney trouble is due to the failure of the kidneys to filter out of the blood the waste products that build up in the body. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place, such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is a completely cured. I cannot praise them too much.

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism and other painful and fatal diseases. The safe way to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease.

An Even Break.

The London Town Break says: To test the effect of alcohol upon marksmanship, the British Service has conducted the following experiment: (1) After total abstinence; (2) after drinking the previous evening; (3) after drinking the night before; (4) after a heavy bout of drinking on the day of practice. The result has been held to prove stimulant good for short distances and harmful for long ranges.

Fathers and Sons.

London Special: Fathers are struck with the camaraderie carried to the verge of equality which obtains between fathers and their school boys. The father-son mutual companionship is a source of unguessed pleasure to both, and should be a safeguard against many evils in the future. The father-son companionship develops, and stands to the credit of the fathers of the present day.

A LABOR PROBLEM ORDERED OUT BY A POWERFUL COMBINATION.

A Kansas Woman Succeeds in Main

Living. The walking delegate is not the only one who can order the employee to give up his job. Some irregularity in his health may force him from his work and render him incapable of improving the very finest opportunity in the world. A remedy that will restore health solves many labor difficulties at once and makes the path to success a smooth one.

Miss Winifred Ray, of Watte street, Wichita, Kansas, has passed happily through an experience which illustrates this point. She says:

"In 1901 I began to suffer from considerable disturbance of my health. There was derangement of stomach and bowels, as well as female troubles. My appetite became very poor. Some days I had no desire for food at all and when I did take any it caused me great discomfort, particularly burning sensations. I also had palpitation of the heart and often a sense of being smothered, and became so nervous I couldn't sleep. One doctor thought I had heart disease, another thought I had a stomach disorder of the liver. What I was so confident to my bed, I was so miserable that I really thought I must die."

"After suffering in this way for a year without finding any relief, I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in a book and got a box and began to take them. The first week I was better. In six or seven weeks I was almost completely restored to my normal health. The burning sensation left my stomach and I could eat nearly everything I wanted. I had no more pain in my abdomen and no more trouble with my heart. My whole system appeared to be regulated and the grave ailments of the past were all banished. I have recovered my strength, my cheerfulness and am able to do my regular daily work and to support myself again. The pills have done me great good and I believe they would help others equally if they would try them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists, or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Scarborough, N. Y. 60 cents per box; six boxes for \$3.00.

How Thomasina Earned the Turkey

When Bob Failed the Cat Succeeded in Furnishing the Thanksgiving Dinner.

Bob had picked out the turkey he wanted. It hung big and white and fat in the window and Mr. Deegan had promised to keep him for Bob until the very last minute. "I haven't got but seventy cents, Mr. Deegan," Bob explained, "but maybe I'll make that tonight."

But he made only thirty cents on his papers that evening and the turkey was sold to a half. So Bob went to the top floor of the tall teapartment. There were four little boys, a little lame Betty, Thomasina, the big cat, and Thomasina's kitten, Toddlekins. Thomasina and Toddlekins met Bob at the door and gave him a cordial welcome with waving tails and soft "purrr-r-rups," while little lame Betty called to him from her chair by the window.

"Dear brother Tom, did you get the turkey?"

"Not yet," he said, trying to speak cheerfully, "but it looks like snow and if it is I'll clean up payments in the morning and that will help."

"I've asked poor Mrs. McDougal to Thanksgiving dinner," said Betty eagerly. "They're dreadfully poor and never have anything good to eat."

"Bob shouldn't get the turkey, Betty," said Bob, dismayed. "Oh, you'll get it," said Betty, who had worried again in Bob.

But Bob was only twelve, and it wasn't easy to make both ends meet. That night when Betty was asleep in her tiny room, Bob sat in front of the fire and thought it all out, while Thomasina purred, a lullaby to Toddlekins under the little stove.

Presently she jumped on the window sill and looked into the night. "But you haven't an idea in your head," said Bob, but just at this moment an old gentleman across the street glanced out of the window of his handsome house



She Crept With Stealthy Tread Toward the Shadows of a Dark Corner.

and saw Thomasina, who looked very fat and plump against the background of glowing light.

"For a moment he gazed at her, then from a bell which was answered by a boy with a great many brass buttons. "Go over and borrow that cat," said the old gentleman, pointing to Thomasina.

"Wh-a-ah!" stammered the boy. "Yes, but borrow that cat," commanded the old gentleman. "The house is full of mice. I've tried traps—no good. The old policeman says there's nothing left but to get a cat—get that cat!"

"But, sir," began the brass buttoned boy, "if you will eat the crackers and cheese at eight, sir."

"Hold your tongue," raged the old gentleman. I shall eat what I please, and he thumped his cane hard on the floor and glared at the frightened boy who fled downstairs and across the street.

"I want to borrow your cat," he explained, breathlessly to Bob. "The old policeman says there's nothing left but to get a cat—get that cat!"

"Old gentleman across the way can't sleep, nice you know; he asked me to get a cat."

"Oh," said Bob, "why, of course he can have her, that is, if she will go." But Thomasina would not go with the brass buttoned boy, so Bob cradled her carefully in his arms and carried her over.

It was a magnificent house. Bob's old shoes had never stepped on such soft carpets, he had never seen such glass and silver set alone in the dining room, he had never seen such chairs as he found in the old gentleman's room when at last he entered it.

"Oh," said the old gentleman, peering around at Bob from his seat in the chair. "So that's the cat, is it?"

"Yes, sir," said Bob, "and she's fine."

He set Thomasina down on the floor and she crouched half-frightened on the rug. Then, suddenly, she began to stretch and to rub her back and forth, and she crept with stealthy tread towards the shadows of a dark corner.

"She smells 'em," he said. "Now, what will you sell her for?"

"Oh, I couldn't," quavered Bob. "Why not?" fumed the old man, who could not bear to be crossed.

"I belong to Betty," said Bob, "and Betty loves her."

"Who's Betty?" demanded the old gentleman. "That's my sister," said Bob, "and she is lame."

The old man told about his little sister and about Thomasina and Toddlekins and how the four lived happily in the teapartment. When he finished, the old gentleman held out his hand.

"Of course you couldn't sell Thomasina," he said, "but I'll send you tomorrow morning, right side up, with care."

The next morning Betty listened with her mouth wide open while Bob told her how he had sold the turkey. It seemed so funny to have Thomasina carried off on such an errand. Meanwhile, the old man looked at her mother and mewed plaintively.

"Well, she can have some of the turkey," he said, "and Betty, too, if she's comfortable."

"I'm awfully afraid we can't have the turkey, Betty dear," said Bob, "and I don't know what to do about it. I didn't know after all and so there are no payments to clean."

The old man opened and the brass buttoned boy dropped Thomasina over the threshold.

The old man held it with her head in the air, her tail waving. Around her neck was a red ribbon and tied in a bow. "It's a five dollar bill," said Bob, "and when she's unfurled the note, she'll belong to a bit of paper, with this message: 'Thomasina caught five mice and they were worth a dollar apiece, for

PIGEONS BECOMING A PEST IN LONDON

Over 4,000 Birds Infest the Buildings of That City.

INVADE PRIVATE PREMISES

Owing to the Demolition of Various City Churches They Have Been Forced to Seek New Places Where Owners Object.

London Chronicle: There is a legend extant in one of the Inns of Court that many years ago two young barristers who afterward attained fame, and even judicial offices at one lean time, before briefs came, lived mainly upon pigeons, which they snared at night on the premises of the great gentry. One of them may have been the judge who, until he retired from the bench, always kept in his room at the courts a bag of seed, with which he fed the attendant youths—a kind of penance perhaps for youthfulness.

Were furtive stewed pigeons a diet in common favor with impetuous youths, Dr. Collingridge, a particularly local maker of new flesh creep by the discovery of some new danger to health, might not have found it necessary to write the great gentry, and the pigeons of the city. The medical officer estimates that within the limits of the corporation there are 4,000 of these birds. Some may be inclined to scoff at the pretentious accuracy of the figure, but it is not so difficult to find a census of pigeons if one gives one's mind to it, as Dr. Collingridge apparently has, for he has written a book on the subject, and he has been the judge who, until he retired from the bench, always kept in his room at the courts a bag of seed, with which he fed the attendant youths—a kind of penance perhaps for youthfulness.

The habit, indeed, seems to be at the root of Dr. Collingridge's complaint against the great gentry, and the demolition of various city churches, some of the birds in recent years have been seen to enter the windows of the houses of the great gentry, and have chosen private premises, whose owners do not reciprocate this mark of confidence. Presumably, the birds are attracted to the houses of the great gentry, and have chosen private premises, whose owners do not reciprocate this mark of confidence. Presumably, the birds are attracted to the houses of the great gentry, and have chosen private premises, whose owners do not reciprocate this mark of confidence.

Two Distinct Colonies. The pigeons of the cathedral at the present day offer an interesting study to the ornithologist. There are two distinct colonies of them—the one on the east side and the other on the west, and never the twin shall meet. As far as observation goes, they are almost well defined and separate as the two houses of convocation, and if a member of one wing enters the other, either he would meet with a very unchristian reception. They may meet in the common foraging ground of the churchyard, but they are separated by the casual contributions of the public who gather there during the dinner hour, there are great numbers of them, and they are picked up from the horses' troughs, but the building itself is well delimited. No bird is allowed to enter the tower from the Guild Hall or the tower to either chapter. Greater hospitality than this is accorded to a stranger with good credentials. For it is quite certain that the pigeons of the cathedral are not the same as those of the Guild Hall or the tower.

A suggestion may be offered with regard to the birds of the tower. It is to be found in the Guild Hall library, and it is a very common sight to see a pigeon for many years frequented the top of St. Paul's, where it was supposed they had a nest, and he adds, a gentleman who has been in the tower has assured me that a friend of his once saw a peregrine strike down a pigeon, and the bird was killed. It is that, perhaps, not to be accepted in a court of law, but at any rate the peregrine is a very common sight in the tower, and it is a very common sight to see a pigeon for many years frequented the top of St. Paul's, where it was supposed they had a nest, and he adds, a gentleman who has been in the tower has assured me that a friend of his once saw a peregrine strike down a pigeon, and the bird was killed.

It may be hoped, at all events, that the birds of the tower will be able to get abroad that a city pigeon is an outlaw which any one might pick up, and he adds, a gentleman who has been in the tower has assured me that a friend of his once saw a peregrine strike down a pigeon, and the bird was killed.

Why Rifle Barrels Rust. Chicago News: Science, in the guise of chemistry, has at last made effective use of the rusting process. The rusting process has been found to be an effective method of cleaning gun barrels. The rusting process has been found to be an effective method of cleaning gun barrels. The rusting process has been found to be an effective method of cleaning gun barrels.

Somewhat of a Damper. New York Times: Mrs. Jimpson—Just see what mother has sent us—a lovely, big turkey for our Thanksgiving dinner. It came by express this morning.

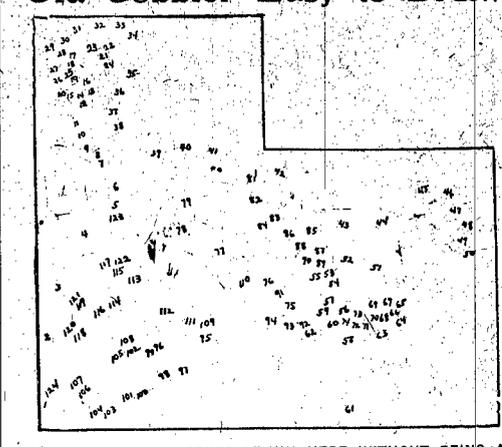
Jimpson (joyfully)—Bless her heart! That's just like her. Mrs. Jimpson—And she sent a note saying she would be here to help us eat.

Jimpson (not quite so joyfully)—The dickens! That's just like her too!

Gobbler's Last Gobble. Take a letter from the thirteenth, the tenth, the ninth, the eighth and the fifth, and you will have something without which the turkey would be almost a failure on Thanksgiving.

So light is the touch of the native barber of India that he can shave a customer while asleep without waking him.

Old Gobbler Easy to Draw



YOU CAN MAKE A PICTURE OF HIM HERE WITHOUT BEING AN ARTIST.

All you need for this picture is a lead pencil as soft as you can get it. Then look for figure 1 and begin to draw, going from 1 to 2, from 2 to 3, and so on. If you follow the numbers carefully you will have a fine picture of a strutting gobbler.

THE PUMPKIN WITH THE GOLDEN SEEDS

A Story of a General, a Captain, a Pair of Twins and Thanks-giving.

The little captain was very poor. But that did not make him unhappy. No, indeed. Every morning he went whistling to his work, and every evening he came home with a pocket full of soup and bread, he sat in the door of his cottage and smiled at the people who went down the long white hallway on his great war horse would come out of his stern meditations when the captain told a pleasant story to the general, and would reply, "Thank you, comrade," so that after a time the general said that was a great honor to grow proud of the little captain who was greeted every day by the general, for surely that was a great honor.

The little man lived peacefully until one day there came down the road two little children. They were twins, very small and very pretty, and nobody knew whence they came; but when they reached the captain's doorway, they set down and began to cry.

The little captain pushed out from his tiny kitchen where he was busy to work, and knelt beside them, and wiped the dirty, heated faces. "What is the matter, my children?" he asked.

But the twins cried on, and at last the little captain ran back into the house and brought out a bowl and the tears fell as the twins tasted and ate hungrily, and when they had finished they held up their ruddy faces for a kiss; and then the little captain laughed, and the twins laughed, and as the general and the captain sat together on the step and nodded to the people, and when the general said, "Thank you, comrade," and the captain replied, "Thank you, comrade," and the general said, "Thank you, comrade," and the captain replied, "Thank you, comrade."

"Good day, little people," and once he gave each of the twins a ride, while the village people stared and wondered.

Soon it came about, however, that the captain did not whistle when he went to work, and that there was no more in the evening, for now he had three mouths to feed instead of one, and the general and the captain and their appetites were growing with them.

All of his spare time he worked in his little garden, where he raised a few vegetables, but the pulse of his life was his pumpkin vine.

"What a pity," he would say to the twins. "Such pies as we shall have!"

But when the fall came, there was only one pumpkin on the vine, and an ordinary pumpkin, but oval and orange-colored and as big as a wheelbarrow.

The captain was very proud of it. "It must give it a name," he said, as he stood in the frosty field, and surveyed his prize. "I will call it the Pomeranian pumpkin."

"Where is Pomerania?" asked the twins, and the captain said, "I don't know," said the little captain, "but it doesn't make any difference, and it's a nice name."

"Yes," said the twins, "it is." Every day they came out to look at it, and after while people came from far and near to see it, and even the general stopped to look over the fence to make it.

"It is not a beauty, general," he asked the little captain.

"There are many mouths to feed, little captain," said the general. He looked thoughtfully at the shabby captain, and at the rosy, roiling twins.

"There are many mouths to feed, little captain," said the general. He looked thoughtfully at the shabby captain, and at the rosy, roiling twins.

"They are good children," he cried, "but they are not to be given any dry bread for supper, and that is something to be thankful for, to have them. Think, if they had no bread at all!"

The general went away more thoughtfully than ever, and that night when he sat at dinner, where there was enough and to spare, he thought of the little captain and his twins.

Respect—Old Age in Japan. Leslie's Weekly: In Japan there is no such thing as disrespect from youth to age. No Japanese boy or girl could ever think in a light or disrespectful manner of his or her superiors, or of teachers, and this may account for the earnestness so unusual among young children in that country. When a student's master's presence in Japan he bows to the floor, and when the lesson is finished he bows again with respectful hands. The deepest gratitude as he takes his departure. The teacher, sitting in most cases upon his feet on the floor, gravely returns each salute, and the student also bows from room to room, as in some of the schools in our enlightened land. Great interest is shown in the children, and are remarkable for knowing intuitively those "foreign" customs which are so common to them with their national characteristics.

No Tabloid Birds. Chicago Tribune: "There are only three of us," said the customer, and a five pound turkey Thanksgiving would be all we could manage.

"You'll have to take a real turkey," said the dealer. "We don't keep 'em in tabloid form."

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The "Changeable Rose"

The Chinese, Japanese and Siamese are peculiarly skillful in cultivating flowers. One of the most wonderful achievements is known as the "changeable rose." The bloom is white in the shade and red in the sun. After night or rain, the petals take on a blue or purple tinge. This is due to the fact that the petals are so thin that they are easily affected by the light and the atmosphere.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember that there's a reason for it. Try and say "thank you," then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the little gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit, whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in, or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with those things for a while, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of great work. A portion of these select ones are called "whacks" to stimulate and cheer them down the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have dragged for a time they get a bit of mild "whack," and then they have work to do a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loafing along the wayside and become infatuated for the fame and fortune that they seek for them if they stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble, headache, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now then if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light, little "whacks," at first, do not let them do that do abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may also be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been doing.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some "other cause" than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting weaker. It is not until they have quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get entirely well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep, seal-brown color and its smooth, creamy, golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, milk Java is the crisp of Postum has been boiled long enough to bring it out.

It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune. It is to get well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Well-Being."

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Dressy Overcoats.

Between the extremes of style in overcoats comes this "Regular" style; it's called that, we suppose, because wearers never get tired of it.

You can see how Hart Schaffner & Marx make it; very dressy, and just as stylish as the long, loose-backed shapes, or the form-fitting kind.

You cannot make an overcoat mistake here; there isn't a wrong one in the store; and there are a good many right ones.

Better pay the Hart Schaffner & Marx price and get your fall money's worth.

SUITS

We are offering suits for \$10.00, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, that you cannot match anywhere in the city for the price.

Harrington's,

The Leading Clothier Wayne, Nebraska



We Are Ready to supply in Jewelry almost any design called for.

The Late Styles

in Chains, Plain and Emblem Charms, Cuff-Links and Buttons, Scarf Pins, etc.

A Select Line of "1847 ROGERS BROS."

Pie Knives, Ladles, Forks, Spoons, etc.

J. G. Mines The Leading Jeweler

BY DAD.

A Wisner man hugged a cold flat iron to the small of his back all one night, under the impression it was his wife's cold feet he was trying to warm up.

"I told you, you might live wid a woman a thousands years and not found her out; specially dose damn, little skinny womans," says Fred Sebald, in his righteous wrath.

Rather thought we had it on John Kate one day this week. You see we had gone without buying pants until it came to a show down or rather a "hole" "dago menagerie;" had to wear a coat all day, always back away from the office help and be careful where we sat down. Kate said he could fill the bill, or aching void, had 'em 28 in circumference and 34 perpendicular. Of course we knew John must be lying again, for the only place they make such clothes is where they raise Long Cotswold sheep—not white Plymouth Rocks. But the truth fooled us; the 2 Johns had 'em—we mean pants—that would fit Oom Paul 52x16, or by dad, 28x34.

Miss Howe of Pittsburg, an old maid worth an even million, has finally turned the tide on imported and high priced outfits. She got a French one for \$75,000 down and an installment of \$10,000 per annum. The count used to having the best there is, certainly will get the worst of it, Howe?

I thought, by dad, all the fool voters lived in the Bloody First, but it seems not. Hi Griggs of the Second was so anxious to vote for F. A. Berry that he wrote his, Griggs' name on the ballot and of course it was thrown out. Another fellow in the Third rd the republican electors and then wrote "straight" across the ballot, it also being thrown out. Another 3d warder was evidently sore at both Klipping and McLeod, or else he had been taking something, for he wrote a nasty word in the line and rd it for state representative. The republican judges on the board refused to throw the ballot out, claiming the voter was a republican and his intentions were good.

A Wayne man says he doesn't have to read Dante's description of hell, because his wife's mother is living with them now and his daughter is taking piano lessons.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton is quoted as saying that "women's legs are much prettier than men's, and why shouldn't they show them?" I don't know about that. The prettiest woman I know in Wayne is bow-legged.

Mary had a motor car. Propelled by gasoline. And everywhere that Mary went She rode in the machine. The motor struck a stone one day And in the air it flew, And all those standing near observed That Mary's hose were blue.

It is said that Chicago is getting to be a sleepy old town, notwithstanding the fact that half the people there have the itch. Every seven years when I get it you bet I don't find time to get sleepy.

A white woman in Des Moines married to a negro committed suicide last week. She has been looking on the dark side of life too long.

After a courtship by mail Goldie Webb of Indiana has married. Scott Webber of Iowa Falls, the couple having never seen each other until the wedding day. I should think a girl with a pretty name like that would not want to change it. But then, she didn't change it very much. Wonder if she was named after me? Lots of mothers have named their babies after us.

It is reported that a new counterfeit

ten dollar bill is in use. Even that kind of a bill would look good to us.

A New York jury has awarded a woman \$35,000 damages for the death of her husband, just half the amount she asked for. The precedent is not likely to be followed extensively. Only a few of us men would be worth that much dead.

The Manson Democrat says: Des Moines police have discovered a thirteen-year-old white girl, small for her age at that, living with a big, black, burly negro as his wife. Mickey would probably have a fit if such a nigger was prevented from voting the republican ticket on election day.

Now that cold weather is here the women will have more time to gossip. So far as I have observed there is no place for running pretty ribbon through winter underwear. There isn't any use, because it wouldn't show through.

The corn is nearly all in crib, The lofts are full of hay, And turkey's all we lacked to make A Great Thanksgiving day.

About the meanest trick I ever heard of was played on the newly wed last night. To make room for the guests all the bedroom furniture was temporarily stored in the street. During the evening a crowd of young people took all the bed springs and hid them about a block away from the scene of festivities.

This weather beats any old record from the most ancient inhabitant. It probably is due from the late disastrous defeat of democracy.

Port Arthur has not fallen yet, and the outlook is poor for any such catastrophe. The Japs are now planning to take it standing up.

Yes, indeed, we had one thing to be thankful for, we were not running for office during the late election on the democratic ticket.

With a turkey at Pa Davies' house and a bottle of champagne, a gift from Herman Mildner, of the year 1733 there were no files on the DEMOCRAT'S Thanksgiving.

We have all of the newest things in Laces, Val's Orientals, Torobon's and weelin's all widths in plain and two toned effects. A. ROSENBERG.

There was a big crowd at the German church last evening to witness the marriage of Gus Wejmers and Miss Rose Biegler, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Karpeinsteln. Later a large company were entertained at the Biegler residence.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. George Biegler died on Friday last week and was interred in the Bloom field cemetery on Sunday afternoon, the funeral services being conducted from the house, Rev. R. N. Graham officiating. The monitor extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

We are showing the largest assortment of wool and cotton. Blankets in town, prices 50c to \$7.50. See them. A. ROSENBERG.

H. G. Pockrandt and W. I. Lowry were in the city last night enroute to Winside. Mr. Lowry and wife will spend the winter in Omaha, returning to their homestead near Denhoff, N. D., in the spring.

To show them they had friends to fill their beautiful home, the young married people gave Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Ringland a house warming last night. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames Damon, Fred French, John H. Hafford, James Miller, Harry Craven, Harry Jones, Woodward Jones, E. S. Welch and Rollie Ley. What was the amusement of the evening and a whist club was organized by those present.

A large assortment of new Handkerchiefs just received, all kinds, plain and fancy borders, all prices, 3c to \$1.50 at Rosenberg's.

While Nebraska is basking in sunshine and balmy breezes, merry England is full of big snows and hard frosts, the worst for a hundred years.

The DEMOCRAT is informed that Miss Emma O'Connell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mike O'Connell, and Ralph Taylor of Carroll, were married Wednesday of this week.

We sell the best petticoat on earth for one dollar. A. ROSENBERG.

Sam Barnes will have a public sale at his place, 5 1/2 miles north of Wayne, on Dec. 12. Mr. Barnes is going to move to Wayne, at present building a house near the College.

No room for a wrinkle in our hat band today.

Miss Ella Greer, daughter of Adam Greer, was thrown off a pony this morning and suffered a broken ankle. Dr. Williams fixed up the injury.

Window shades, all colors, mounted on good spring rollers, 25c each at Rosenberg's.

Messrs A. T. Waddell and Geo. Weatherbolt were in town yesterday and while visiting the DEMOCRAT stated that Postmaster Benser of their town had his leg amputated Wednesday night and rallied well from the operation although his condition had been considered very serious. Had the limb been taken off three or four weeks ago when Mr. Benser was shot there would have been little danger of any complications setting in. Mr. Waddell said the whole town deeply sympathized with Mr. Benser in his great misfortune.

12 Sets of Teeth

MADE BY DR. EELLS THE DENTIST

since July 1 for people who had plates, made by other dentists, that did not give satisfaction, and in every case the patients now can use their teeth with the best results. If you have teeth that you cannot use; that drop down when you talk or eat go to DR. EELLS and get teeth that you can use. Remember if DR. EELSS cannot make you teeth that you can use, it will cost you nothing.

MY STOCK OF

Jewelry and Watches

Has never been so complete as now. The room is filled with beautiful watches, rings, silverware, hand painted china, high cut glass—an immense amount of each. We are putting aside Christmas gifts now for wise buyers. We will do so for you. Select your presents now while my stock is complete.

H. S. WELCH

Jeweler and Optician. Wayne, Nebraska.

Van Camp's

- Pork and Beans with Tomato Sauce
- Pork and Beans Plain
- Red Kidney Beans
- Hominy
- Kraut
- Pumpkin
- Lima Beans

P. L. Miller & Son.

HOSKINS: Mr. and Mrs. Colbert were at Winside last week to attend the wedding anniversary party at Mr. Needham's. Mrs. B. E. Fenner and Mrs. Geo. Weatherbolt drove over to Norfolk Tuesday.

The box supper at the school house which was to have been Wednesday evening is postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Waddell spent Thanksgiving at their daughter's Mrs. C. E. Shaw of Winside.

Dr. Cherry was in town Wednesday. The chicken pie social last week Friday was largely attended and every one concerned had a happy time with the exception of the chickens.

A French came Tuesday and visited over Thanksgiving with his sister, Mrs. Fenner.

Mrs. Mettiss returned the first of the week and will stay awhile with her daughter, Mr. Caudor.

Elder Sisson will be at the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

Florence Williams and A. R. Davis were guests at the Strickland and Colbert homes Thanksgiving day.

A. T. Waddell and Geo. Weatherbolt were passengers to Wayne Thursday afternoon.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Wilbur & Berry,

Bonded Abstractors
Ida J. Lovitt to Jacob Heinbechner \$50
5100 ft 127, T & W add Wayne
Henry Buss to Alder M. Averill \$317 50
566x18 1/2 ft adjoin Hoskins
Fred Buss to Alder M. Averill 310
566x18 1/2 ft adjoin Hoskins
John N. Short to Oscar A. Lewis 1800
1 1/2 S Lakes add to Wayne

SAVED BY BREWERS AND LIQUOR DEALERS.

FOUGHT BY CHURCH AND TEMPERANCE PEOPLE, GOVERNOR MICKY WINS WITH AID OF LIBERAL FORCES.

John H. Mickey will occupy the gubernatorial chair for another term of two years. The voters of our state so decreed at the polls last Tuesday. The campaign just closed was a peculiar one in many respects, and the outcome was a surprise and bitter disappointment to the temperance fanatics.—Nebraska Liquor Dealers Protector.

Now, will you Mickey prohibitionists be good?

The Pender Republic is another republican paper to come out a week after election and frankly confess that Mickey, while posing as a great churchman and sanctified saint, owes his election to the saloon element.

Gus Stock, jr., traveled thousands of miles from Seattle, Wash., being an engineer in the U. S. navy, to spend Thanksgiving with his father at Lynch, and was shot and killed by his parent in a quarrel over some chickens the old man wanted to steal.

John C. Sprecher of the Schuyler, Free Lance pretends to be terribly surprised over a letter of congratulation Burckett wrote him the republican victory John held roll up. Some traitors never can see themselves as others see them.

Sioux City Tribune: "Sioux City is still shipping back, waits the Council Bluffs Nonpareil. "Woodbury county school teachers have been found to be poor spellers." It all depends on how you look at it. Woodbury county teachers can probably give better instruction in paper cutting, name more weeds and birds, build a better bird house and tell more about a football game than any other group of teachers in the state, and our modern civilization says these are now rudiments, so why worry over the spelling. If the Nonpareil had went to college he will remember the motto: "Never let your studies interfere with your college education."

If the Republican National committee has, as claimed, a surplus of \$400,000 for its campaign fund, it can afford to reimburse the treasury for those \$500 dispatches sent from Manila to Governor Wright for campaign ammunition. Can't it?

"God lifted him and made him a man of destiny," said Rev. Mr. Radcliffe of Washington, speaking of the president. It is refreshing to once in a while hear of these republicans giving God a little credit for something.

Shaw thinks some more of the southern states can be put in the republican column—if he is on the ticket.

The Nebraska railroads began picking their election crop the morning after election day.

Wednesday morning the tax agent of the Burlington railroad called on the county treasurer of Platte county. He had in his hand about \$700.00. He offered the money to the treasurer and asked for a tax receipt. The treasurer told him the total Burlington tax in Platte county was about \$1,200.00, and declined to issue a receipt in part of payment. The tax agent said his company would never pay that amount. He said the state valuation was too high. The railroads might have taken this action before election day, but they held it over until after the ballots had been cast, and the result was known. Probably the same action was taken in many Nebraska counties the next morning after the election.

The Nebraska railroads worked hard during the late campaign. They sowed a liberal supply of golden seed. It is only natural that they should expect to do a little harvesting, now that the season is ended.

Never a better railroad victory was scored in Nebraska than that of last Tuesday. And the railroads intend to gather the full crop into their own granaries. The action of the railroad tax agents indicates, that the next legislature will do still better. Things for the railroads than were accomplished by the last legislature.

Who will haul the railroad harvest to the market? Perhaps if the farmers of Nebraska would take another look at their tax receipts for this year and last year they might begin hussling a few more rows for the railroads. The deal has been made. The harvest is at hand, and the railroad boys must have their share.—Columbus Telegram.

Notice

Notice is hereby given all concerned that I, the undersigned, will not be responsible for any debts my husband, A. Martin, may contract from and after Oct. 19, 1904, whatsoever. Also due notice is hereby given that any liquor dealer who sells, gives or causes to be given my husband, the said A. Martin, intoxicating liquors, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, Mrs. Burnett Martin.

For Sale

My farm of 240 acres, 8 miles southwest of Wayne; 4 miles east of Winside, well improved. Also 25 head of good calves, helpers and steers.

WM. WITTLER.

Christmas Photos

Now is the time to have them taken. We are showing some new and beautiful styles. Photos for Christmas presents are becoming more popular every year. Nothing in better taste or pleases more.

C. M. CRAVEN.

Notice To Teachers.

Examinations will be held on the third Saturday and Friday proceeding in January, February and March, 1905. No examinations in December, 1904. C. H. Bright, County Superintendent.

Dayton, O. Mrs. Mary Simpson—

"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and grows like a weed." 35 cents Tea or Tablets. Raymond Drug Store.

For sale—horse, road wagon and harness. Call at this office.

Beats the Old Nick

That Magnificent Display of

Holiday

Furniture

At the Old, Reliable Store of

J. P. GAERTNER

Nothing else you can buy makes as nice a present as a piece of artistic and useful furniture. It beautifies and lends comfort to the home; pleases the whole family, and if purchased at Gaertner's will be a joy forever, because it is not only the best made, but you bought it right. Just look over the many nice, neat, nobby "1904" patterns at the Gaertner store. They are the best ever.

The kangaroo walk is doomed, and the girl must hereafter adopt the military strut. The kangaroo walk made the girl appear as if her head was trying to get there two or three hours before her feet. Unfortunately she who adopted it were obliged to spank it.

New Shoe Shop.

A Biegler has opened a shoe shop in the Kruger building, north of the Herald office, where he will be glad to meet his old patrons of years ago, and any new ones who need shoe repairing.

Peterson & Berry

Have the finest line of Heating Stoves and Ranges that can be bought, and their large experience and immense business in all departments of heating and lighting, makes it possible for them to sell much cheaper than if doing a limited business. If you want a furnace, lighting plant, or heating stove, or want stoves cleaned and put up, just phone

Peterson & Berry BUSHY HARDWARE MEN.

Christmas

CHINA

Spoon Trays
Cake Plates
Leaf Plates
Fancy Fruit Saucers
Decorated Mugs
Leaf Slaw Dishes
Manicure Trays

HAVILAND

Fancy Leaf Trays
Oval Salack
Sugars and Creams
Cracker Jars
Shaving Mugs
Chocolate Cup and Saucers
Handle Cheese Dish

CHINA

Bon Bon Dish
Oval Roll Trays
Mustache Cups and Saucers
Jumbo Coffee Cups
Fancy Jelly Dishes
Shell Salack
Handle Pickle Dish

Largest and Finest Up to Date Assortment of China in Latest Shapes and Decorations.

Press Cut Glass

Sugars & Creamers
Berry Plates
Star Tumblers

Rost Bowls
Cupped Berry
Water Sets

Spoon Trays
Handled Olives
Footed Jelly

These Goods are the Prettiest in the Market. You cannot miss it in Buying Them.

Large Assortment of French and German China, Semi-Porcelain, in white or Decorated Hundred Piece Dinner and Tea Set.

Come in and look over this Immense stock of Holiday China and Press Cut Glass. Prices are very low on China this year and my PRICES cannot be BEAT.

Highest Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

C. R. WITTER

GROCER

China

Christmas

China

Fine Polled Angus Bulls and Heifers for Sale

I have about 20 head of young thoroughbred bulls to sell, also a limited number of heifers. These animals are the best possible stock to secure for breeding purposes as an investigation of their merits will easily prove. Call at the Brenna stock farm in Brenna precinct and look them over, there is nothing in Wayne county can compete with them for beef-making purposes.

FRANZ MOSES.

Wm. Splittger of Brenna precinct was in town Wednesday and said he had fifty acres of corn to husk yet, having a total crop of 240 acres. Mr. Splittger says there is a great deal of the cereal still in the fields but a few days more good weather will garner it in.

A large assortment of new Handkerchiefs just received, all kinds, plain and fancy borders, all prices, 3c to \$1.50 at Rosenberg's.

The Woodmen of the World will have their first annual ball Jan. 2d, a sheet and pillow case affair.

J. C. Wallin will move in a day or two to Otto county this state.

Mrs. Noakes' brother from Red Oak, Iowa, returned to his home yesterday after a week's visit here.

The Ladies' Aid society meets with Mrs. Link Neely next week to sew for the bazaar.

The Monday club will meet with Mrs. A. A. Welch next Monday.

The Senior class will entertain the Junior class, also the 12 teachers at the High school building.

Mrs. Vincent goes to visit her daughter, Mrs. Griffith next week.

Last Wednesday evening about 16 of the young people delightfully surprised Miss Marion Harrison by bringing their luncheon and spending a jolly evening at the Sherbahn home where Miss Harrison is staying.

"Dennis," the bad man of Boozetown, was looked up in the "refrigerator" last Friday but he got sobered up before Marshal Miner got around to present him at court, and made his get-a-way to some cornfield. The marshal says Dennis had outside assistance and will teach the offenders a lesson if he finds out who they are.

Bring your Christmas pictures in early and have them framed, a large lot of new moulding at FLEETWOOD & JOHNSONS.

A marriage license was issued last Friday to Fred Kret and Miss Bertha Eckert, both of Hoskins.

Mrs. Anton Lerner died, at her home in this city. Wednesday morning, the cause of death being dropsy. Funeral services were held this morning, Rev. Karpenstein conducting them. Mrs. Lerner leaves a husband, two young sons, mother, brother, Wm. Kugler, and two sisters, Mesdames Wm. Piepenstock and Anton Biegler.

Sheriff Mears went up to Carroll Wednesday for Hans Peterson, an insane man who has been in the asylum for a term before. Sheriff Mears will take him to Lincoln tomorrow.

O. A. King and F. M. Skeen have been in the western part of the state the past week.

F. M. Skeen recently sold the Mrs. Bannister 40 acres northwest of town to a neighbor.

Morris Wadsworth of Red Oak was in town Wednesday, paying taxes and looking after his lands.

J. D. King went to Chicago last Saturday to visit his brother.

A large line of new mirrors all sizes and prices at FLEETWOOD & JOHNSONS.

Advertised list: letters, A. Bahurt, Mary Erb, J. F. Lundell, J. C. Smith, D. L. O. Mrs. Carrie Wilbur; cards Morris Boran, Wyle Eastman, Buck D. Nelson; pkg Mary Jane Thomas.

W. H. McNeal, P. M. A genuine city show, playing all the large cities, is Ole Olsen, Lincoln, Omaha, Sioux City, Kansas City, Minneapolis. Has the same show by the same people and patronizes them. If the people want a first class article in the way of a show they have the opportunity of patronizing one Dec. 8th at the opera house.

C. H. Frink and Leonard Gilder-sleeve went to Emerson yesterday morning to attend some Woodmen lodge doings.

Rev. R. B. Taylor, son-in-law of Rev. Lodge, was drowned at San Diego, Cal., Nov. 19th. The unfortunate man fell out of a yacht. He was married to Helen Lodge in '94, and had some acquaintances here.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold an apron and fancy work bazaar on Saturday evening, Dec. 10, '04, will serve a chicken pie supper, beginning at 5 o'clock. Supper, 25c. To be held at the opera house.

We have just connected up about 50 more of our "Farmers Friends" and there are five more lines under way. We hope to have 200 farmers before our first year is up. We are anxious to secure full 200 town subscribers by January 1st and hence we make the following liberal offer: 30 day free service for the next 25 names left at our office. This is all we can accommodate on our present board. We expect a new see in January. Give this company your hearty support. You know we deserve it.

Wayne Independent Tel. Co. A. N. MATHENY, Sec.

Agent for the Fairbanks Standard Scale

and Boynton Pitless Scale.

Sandwich and Joliet Spring Conn Shellers and Joliet Cylinder Shellers.

To anyone wanting a sheller of large capacity I recommend the Joliet Cylinder as the very best on the market.

I have a number of fine Buggies on hand that will be sold at cut prices, to make room for new goods.

A. G. POWERS, The Machine Man.

Commissioners Proceedings

Wayne, Dec. 1, 1904.

Board met as per adjournment. All members present.

The following claims were on motion audited and allowed as follows, to wit:

R H Skiles, road work	\$ 15 00
J E Harmon, jan sal	40 00
P M Corbit, road work	35 00
P M Corbit, road work	7 50
Rolie W Ley, can elec returns	4 00
Fred French, can elec returns	4 00
R Durin, office rent elec day	3 00
State Bank, rent room elec day	3 00
J H Atkins, road work	24 75
W P Agler, board paupers	35 00
Jacob Winger, grader work	15 00
W J Templeton, grader work	7 00
Bookings grocery, sup paupers	30 00
Owen Shoe Co, sup paupers	7 90
C H Bright, sal and postage	95 36
T Hennesy, grader work	65 30
I Hennesy, grader work	20 05
Fred St. ate jr, grader work	3 75
Fred Miller, blacksmith and repairs	12 40
Alex Scott, grader work	29 75
Alex Scott, " "	14 00
P. P. or, road work	21 00
Wm VonSeggern, road work	3 00
Eow Muller, road work	13 75
Hugo Muller, road work	7 50
Peter Ulrich, road work	2 50
H A Sewell, grader work	3 50
Wm Brune, road work	3 75
J W Overman, road work	25 00
W H Eastman, road work	17 50
N Williamson, wash for Dootie family	5 75
J H Wright, road work	125 00
Alex Jeffrey, court bailiff	6 00
Ashur Huribart, grader work	10 00
Cal Ritchey, road work	26 25
John Ziemer, grader work	3 50
Wm Walter, road work	24 00
Wm Schulz, Road work	32 50
H F Wetzelich, Hall rent, etc., elec day	5 00
D W Legan, Road work	11 75
Sadie Mears, Jail matron	45 00
E. L. Craig, Care of sick pauper	2 00
J K Russell, Expense for paupers	2 85
Nebraska Telephone Co, Rent and toll	9 40
Jay E Wilson, Road work	11 75
A O U W Carroll, hall rent elec day	4 00
City of Wayne water rent	15 00
City of Wayne, lights	7 12
K J Armstrong, coal	8 40
Alex Scott, grader work	10 50
Chas Buewo, road work	27 50
Jas Steele, grader work	5 00
C E West, clean school in dist 34	1 50
claimed \$4 all	2 00
C S Snyder, road work	80 80

Judges and Clerks of Election

Cal Ritchey 4 00

James Baird 4 00

N C Petersen 4 00

W M Kreidler 4 00

F F Moses 4 00

Robt R Smith 4 00

Paul Heyer 4 00

Jan Book 4 00

Ivan Evans 4 00

Tom Sandall 4 00

W L Robinson 4 00

A J Mason 4 00

W I Porter 4 00

J Bailey 4 00

E. B. Bartels 4 00

Robert H Jones 4 00

Peter Jensen 4 00

Geo F Dreyson 4 00

Joseph Dobbie 4 00

Judson Garwood 4 00

A E Gildersleeve 4 00

Oscar Reinhardt 4 00

C W Worth 4 00

Geo Jiles 4 00

C J Erkleben 4 00

Charles Leslie 4 00

S H Rew 4 00

Fred Muls 4 00

Herman Rehms 4 00

Wm F Schulz 4 00

Frank Phillips 4 00

H S Strickland 4 00

Herman Zeimer 4 00

Hegman Buss 4 00

Wm Behmer 4 00

W F Sears 4 00

Martin J Kirwan 4 00

Emil Hansen 4 00

O S Gamble 4 00

O C Swain 4 00

H E Jones 4 00

J W Black 4 00

Theo R Davidson 4 00

R L Nance 4 00

Adam Grier 4 00

F M Griffith 4 00

T S Goss 4 00

W H Buetow 4 00

Thos Brockmann 4 00

Walter Gaebler 4 00

Alfred Bohlander 4 00

Henry Lucas 4 00

A H Carter 4 00

John E Agler 4 00

J W Ziegler 4 00

J H Gaertner 4 00

J F Turner 4 00

G H Barson 4 00

A L Howitt 4 00

D S McVicker 4 00

J H Massie 4 00

John C Harmer 4 00

A T Witter 4 00

O J Buffington 4 00

B F Feather 4 00

C H Fisher 4 00

Jas E Harrou 4 00

R H James 4 00

A B Jeffrey 4 00

Cal Ritchey Delivering ballots 2 05

John Bookc Delivering and returning ballots 4 50

Jas Shannon Delivering ballots 1 00

Robert H Jones Delivering and returning ballots 4 60

Emil Hensen Delivering and returning ballots 3 20

D Bryant to Martha Holtyrhn w/ o l to C & B add Wayne 650

C A Killion Delivering and returning ballots 4 40

A E Gildersleeve Delivering and returning ballots 3 90

N B Cullen Delivering and returning ballots 3 20

Adam Grier Delivering and returning ballots 3 50

W M Kriedler Returning ballots 2 05

W I Porter Returning ballots 3 10

Fred Muls Returning ballots 3 70

H S Srickland Returning ballots 4 00

Levi Dilts Returning ballots 3 20

R L Nance Returning ballots 4 50

A H Carter Returning ballots 3 20

Board adjourned to December 3, 1904.

Chas. W. Reynolds, Co. Clerk.

Good second hand Esley organ to sell or trade for cow. FLEETWOOD & JOHNSONS.

Fresh bread and cakes every day at the Bakery.

Mrs. Henry Boekenbauer was seriously ill the past week from blood-poisoning, all from a slight burn.

5 or 10 year optional loans.

PHIL H. KOHL, Agt.

20 per cent discount on all china and queensware during December for cost at P. L. Miller & Son's

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitaker of Craig received a little guest Thursday that they hope to entertain for a good many years. The baby girl's mother's maiden name was Mary Coyle.

If you want a dozen flour sacks cheap call at City Bakery.

George Nangle was an arrival in town yesterday. George has been working up in North Dakota and only recently heard of his father's serious illness.

Meaddames J. T. Bressler, H. Wilson and F. M. Northrop entertain a big party this afternoon with a Kensington tea.

Fresh oysters at the Bakery.

Flour sacks, clean and neat, cheap at 25 cents per dozen at the City Bakery.

Farmers wanting hog market call up Perry & Powers, phone 63, Independent line.

If you want to "get up in the world" see those portable dump elevators at A. G. Powers'. They put the scoop out of commission.

Corn Huskers Hand Lotion, same as you got last fall.

Wayne Drug Co., Next to Boyd Hotel.

Sioux City bread, best in town, 8 loaves for 25c at Ertel restaurant.

Eight loaves good bread 25c at Ertel restaurant.

When you want a well, cistern or cave dug call me up on phone 106.

FRANK EICKHOFF

Stray Notice.

Taken up at my place, 1/2 mile south and 1/2 mile east of Wayne, one red steer calf. Owner can recover same by proving property and paying costs.

A. G. POWERS.

O. S. GAMBLE.

4 00

Nebraska's Most Popular SPECIALIST

Dr. Caldwell

OF CHICAGO



will by request visit pro-

fessionally

The Boyd Hotel at Wayne

Wednesday, Dec. 14

ONE DAY ONLY

Returning Every Four Weeks. Con-

sult Her While the Opportu-

ity 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, nerv-

ous and surgical diseases of a curable

nature, early consumption, bronchitis,

bronchial catarrh, chronic catarrh, head

ache, constipation, stomach and bowel

trouble, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica,

bright's disease, kidney diseases, diseases

of the liver and bladder, bizziness, nerv-

ousness, indigestion, obesity, interrupted

nutrition, slow growth in children, and

all wasting diseases in adults, deforma-

tions, C. W. defect, curvature of the spine,

diseases of the brain, Paralysis, heart

disease, dropsy, swelling of the limbs,

stricture, Open sores, Pain in the Bones,

Graun ar ar argements, and all long

standing diseases.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

pimples, blotches, eruptions, liver spots

fading of the hair, bad complexion,

eczema, Throat ulcers, bone pains, aadder

trouble, weak back

